

DAILY NEWBERNIAN.

SETH M. CARPENTER, Editor.

NEW BERNE, N. C., APRIL 28, 1874.

For Superintendent of Public Instruction :
COL. STEPHEN D. POOL, OF CRAVEN.

THE NEW YORK WORLD AND THE CURRENCY QUESTION.

We have been disposed to place a high value upon the political fidelity and Democratic purity of the New York World. The general course of that paper on great national questions has been wise, sagacious and unexceptionably sound. Where the Conservative masses of the South, in their restless anxiety to prove the genuineness of their professions, and the fixedness of their purpose to become reconciled to the National Government, accepted a life-long abolitionist and persecutor as their standard bearer, this journal earnestly warned them of the consequences to Democratic unity and success. Like a faithful guardian on the out-posts of our citadel, it told us, that to take Horace Greeley for our leader would be to contradict every principle of our political record, to put ourselves in a false position before the world, and to blight in advance every hope we could cherish of a consolidated war upon the corruption and fanaticism of our opponents. But we were anxious to prove our magnanimity to our enemies. We were in haste to preach a lesson of political charity to men, who cared about as much for our noble forgiveness of their reckless aggressions as they did for our reconstruction upon the elements of a candid and cordial brotherhood. We sent our delegates to Baltimore, many of them our most eloquent and distinguished citizens. They carried the olive branch in their hand, and their voices pealed like clarions for fraternity, fellowship, and reconciliation. The Northern Democrats, wiser in their generation, and knowing that they were fighting the same men who had started Old John Brown on his journey, resisted the purpose of our delegates. But, alas! it was another one of those charges like that at Manassas, Chickamauga or Cold Harbor, and who could ever resist Southern men in one of those stormy movements of hot and impetuous courage. The field in the convention was won. But just as the New York World had predicted, it proved the sacrifice of our political unity, and the shipwreck of all the advantages which our previous perseverance had gained.

But while we are ready to admit the sterling character of this journal, and to acknowledge its claims upon the confidence and support of the Democratic masses of this country, we do not think it has treated us quite right on this currency question. It may be true, as it affirms, that the position of the anti-inflationists embodies more of the spirit of the old Democratic platforms. But in a great struggle like this, in which the commercial and agricultural prosperity of the South and West was at stake, it might have exhibited a little less devotion to the banking interests of its own section, and a little more sympathy for the trampled victims of metropolitan cupidity and self-love. The New York World ought to know that high protective tariffs and National bonds have always been the worst foes to Democratic prosperity and success. The very men, whose cause it is defending, have ever stood like angry lions in the path of free trade and popular liberty. And now to throw up fresh ramparts around the diminished legions of the enemy, when they were driven to the wall, divided among themselves, and, like Massena in Genoa, driven to the last necessity of feeding upon mules and cats, was not a sound policy, we think. We wish the New York World would remember, that there are other Democratic interests to be served besides those north of the Susquehanna and east of the Ohio.

A bachelor gent in Springfield, Vt., has under cultivation twenty-seven cats of various ages and colors.

GOV. CALDWELL AND THE RAILROADS.

Our Chief Executive seems to be enthusiastically enlisted on the side of consolidation. And the inquiry very naturally arises what is the incentive which pushes him. It is hardly to be supposed, that he feels such an intense devotion for a Conservative Legislature, as to be anxious to show his appreciation, upon principle, of their official action. Neither is it likely, that he considers it the duty of a Governor to act as a sort of a wet nurse to a public measure, after it has passed to the endorsement or rejection of the people. What then, is the motive which influences him? It must be confessed, that his active sympathy and personal co-operation are very startling. He displaces some of his most influential party friends from the directorship, and makes ingenious speeches to convince wavering stockholders of the infallibility of consolidation. We shall give no opinion as to his secret motives, from fear that we might misjudge him.

But there is one fact that is made conspicuous in all this fog of illogical reasoning and personal heart-burning, and that is, that the Governor is contributing his mite to strand the Radical party in North Carolina. He is doing for his political allies in this State what President Grant is doing for them in the United States, dividing them into sections, kindling a furious antagonism among their interests, arraying York against Lancaster, and thus making their far-famed unity to vanish like a dream of the night when one awaketh. This is well. The bolts of this political privateer having been started, presently her decks will begin to rise, and then such taking to life-boats and chicken-coops neither the rocks of Nova Scotia nor the Bay of Biscay ever saw. In due time the free and untroubled democracy will put in a claim for salvage.

Black vs. White.

MR. EDITOR:—We of the Conservative party being largely in the minority in this district, and having, therefore no possible chance of electing a man from our own ranks to represent us in Congress, is it not the part of wisdom for us to exert our influence to secure the best man from the Republican side of the house that we can get?

Now, sir, who is that "best man?" Judging from the articles that have recently appeared in the Democratic press of the district, I know that Judge Thomas is odious, but, nevertheless, sir, he is the man upon whom we should centre; and why? Because he is the only white man in the whole district who can possibly be elected, and it is by no means a certainty that even he may not be thrown aside.

The negroes are doing all in their power to make the question of color the distinctive feature of the coming campaign, and while we, as Democrats, are on the outside, as it were. I ask you and all other right-thinking white men of this district, be they Conservatives or Radicals, if they are ready to array themselves upon the side of the negro, against their own race? The negroes have forced this question upon their white Radical brethren, and, in doing so, have forced it upon the white people of the entire State, and I am glad to know that they are ready to answer it. Education, ability, integrity and fitness for place, they have entirely ignored, and the issue is now, sir, one of race, and race only. In other words, will we take Judge Thomas or will we take an ignorant negro to represent us in the Congress of the United States? Are we not already sufficiently under the heel of the African? Do not ignorance and stupidity sufficiently clog every wheel of our government? Are not our Legislative bodies rendered ridiculous enough in the eyes of the world by the African law-makers who desire to file the records of our State in the "Archives of Gravity?" Look at the Radical nominations just made for Trustees of the New Berne Academy,—an institution in which the scholars are all white, and in which the negro has not the slightest interest,—and yet, what do we see? In a Board of four, two are negroes. And such a Board! When and where did its members receive an education fitting them to become the guardians of a seat of learning? How many of them are familiar with the writings of Homer, Thucydides, Demosthenes, Cicero, Livy, Horace, Virgil and the long list of poets that wrote and sung in the classic days of yore? Imagine this Board, composed of half men and half

Baboons, present at the examination of the pupils: A scholar is called to read one of the lectures of Socrates; a copy is handed to each of the Trustees, who are requested to examine the pupil, and to decide upon his scholarly attainments; the student rattles away with his Greek; for awhile all goes well; soon he makes a mistake in the translation; the teacher stops him, but being a "smart" lad, and knowing the august tribunal that is to pass upon his merits, he appeals to the Trustees to sustain him, and, horror of horrors! asks them to translate the sentence for him.

Ye Gods and little fishes! Shades of the Athenians arise! The hand of ignorance again presents the Hemlock chalice. "Murder, most foul and unnatural," stalks upon the scene. The witches sing:

"Thrice the brind'd cat hath mew'd,
Thrice; and once the hedge pig whined,
Fillet of a fenny snake,
In the caldron boil and bake;
Eye of newt, and toe of frog;
Wool of bat, and tongue of dog;
Adder's fork and blind-worm's sting;
Lizard's leg, and owl's wing—
For a charm of powerful trouble,
Like a Hell-broth, boil and bubble.

Scale of dragon, tooth of wolf;
Witches' mummy; maw and gulf
Of the ravin'd salt sea shark;
Root of hemlock, digg'd i' the dark;
Liver of blaspheming Jew;
Gall of Goat, and slips of yew,
Sliver'd in the moon's eclipse;
Nose of Turk, and Tartar's lips;
Finger of birth-strangled babe,
Ditch deliver'd by a drab;
Make the gruel thick and slab.
Add thereto a tiger's chaudron,
For the ingredients of our caldron:
Cool it with a baboon's blood,
Then the charm is firm and good."

Socrates drinks and dies. The Trustees, being advocates of Cremation, order his body burned, and as a tribute to learning, place his ashes in the "Archives of Gravity."

And what, Mr. Editor, is to be the result of this unnatural state of things? There can be but one: The Academy must inevitably go down—ignorance and incapacity can lead intelligence and ability but one way—to ruin.

All this, sir, we are called upon to bear, in order that Cuffee may take a seat by the white man, and delude his vanity with the ignis fatuus idea that he is his equal.

Now, I hold that we have enough of the negro here at home, and can well dispense with his services in Congress. But in order to do that, we must throw no more obstacles in the way of Judge Thomas, for I repeat, that he is the only white man in the Radical party that stands a ghost of a chance.

It is true, he entertains views different from ours upon many of the great questions of the day, but if the papers quote him correctly, he is opposed "in toto" to negro supremacy, and that is the greatest of all the issues, that we are called upon to fight. Upon this greatest of great questions he is with us, and stands as firm as the rocks of Gibraltar; for if the Goldsboro Messenger is correct, he says, "If you raise the question of color, I'll leave the party—I'll repudiate it." What more can you ask from a Republican? Can you find a negro in the district in favor of the white man's rule? certainly not—why then longer oppose Judge Thomas? He has education, he has ability, and while he has obtained no appropriations to build us a Post Office and Custom House, or deepen the waters of our rivers, he has not disgraced us upon the floor of Congress, by displays of ignorance and common sense.

To be sure, in lopping off the head of Geo. W. Nason, Jr., he has deprived us of the best Postmaster that we ever had; but he could not help that, I don't believe he dislikes Mr. Nason, on the contrary, he would, I think, be disposed to aid him in any way that he could. It was not the Judge that decapitated Nason, but Cuffee—Cuffee wanted a place in the office, and the Judge had to kick Nason out, or run the risk of having himself kicked out of Congress. Is there anything wrong in that? "Self preservation is the first law of Nature," and besides, has he not the right to give the office to whom he pleases? Let Judge Thomas stay where he is, and if by a sop thrown to this and that hungry darkey, he can keep his place in Congress, let him do it. It is only keeping Cuffee in the back ground, and giving us an intelligent gentleman to represent us in Congress. He must do something to fill their bellies, for the struggle is almost desperate. The negroes, and those among the whites who want his place, are already traducing him. They have raised a great cry about his connection with what they term the "salary grab," but who among them would not have voted for and taken all the back pay they could have put their clutches upon? His back pay was not worth a quarrel.

It did not exceed \$8,000. It is only the kettle calling the pot black. True, Dick King calls him "Sugar Thomas," and those of the negroes who want a black man in his place, throw up their hats and hurrah. But that amounts to nothing; everybody sees the "milk in the cocoanut." Rumor says, Thomas caught King at some of his sharp tricks at a certain railroad meeting, and called him sharply to account; this, so says the "old dame," made King mad, and he is now a candidate for Thomas' place in Congress; but if the boot had been on the other leg, who knows but that Thomas might with equal propriety call him "Sugar Dick."

With these Radical courtesies, however, we have nothing to do. The question for us to consider, is whether we are to have a white man or negro to represent us in Congress? If we prefer a negro, then let us continue to hold up to view, those little things which Thomas' enemies call his shortcomings, and our wish will be gratified; but if we prefer a white man, one of our own race and color, we have no choice but to accept Judge Thomas, and if we will let him alone to fight his own battles, he will whip out every negro competitor in the field, and force them into their proper places—the rear. I throw out these suggestions in their crude state. Mr. Editor, hoping that our people will reflect upon the situation, and act as to them seems best.

DEMOCRAT.

The home circuit—Walkin' round with a baby at night.

New-Berne Markets.

Corrected by

BLANK BROTHERS & ULRICH,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Groceries, Provisions, Country Produce, &c.

NEW-BERNE, N. C., April 28, 1874.	
Apples, sheet, bush	\$1.40
" northern	\$4.50@5.50
Beef, choice @ lb	8@15c
" whole	5@7c
Bacon, @ lb	8@10c
Bagging, @ yd	13@15c
Butter, @ lb	45@50c
Brick, @ m	\$8@13
Beeswax, @ lb	20@25c
Bbl Staves	\$14@16
Whiteoak, @ m	16@20c
Candles, @ lb	19@20c
Cheese, @ lb	15c
Cotton, middling	14 1/2c
" low middling	14c
" good ordinary	14c
" inseed cwt	\$3.00@5.00
Corn, @ cargo	83c
" @ retail	1.00
Coffee, rio @ lb	27@30c
" Java	40c
Coal, @ ton	\$8.00
Chickens, @ pair	60@80c
Cypress Staves	\$10@12
Cabbages, each	10@25c
Ducks, @ pair	60@75c
Dressed Hogs, @ lb	8@10c
Domestic @ yd	7@15c
" bleached	8@20c
" osenbungs	12@20c
Eggs, @ doz	12 1/2@15c
Fish, bbl	40@50c
Field Peas,	\$1.25
Flour	\$6.00@12.00
Fodder, @ cwt	\$1.50
Hides, dry, @ lb	14c
" green,	8c
Hay, @ hundred	\$1.60
Honey, strained gal	75c
" comb @ lb	8@13 1/2c
Heading, ash @ m	\$8@12
Herring, @ m	\$6.00
Iron Ties, @ lb	9c
Liquors:	
Brandy, apples @ gal	\$3.00
Whiskey, bourbon	\$1.50@2.50
" N.C. Corn	\$1.50@2.50
Lime, bbl	\$1.75@2.00
Lard, lb	12@12 1/2c
Mulleys, bbl	\$6.00@6.50
Meal, @ bush	\$1.00@1.10
Molasses, syrup	32@35c
" Cuba	45@60c
" new Orleans	70c
Nails, keg,	\$5.50@7.00
Oats, bush	1.00
Oysters, gal	60c
" bush	50c
Oil, kerosene, gal	22@30c
" astral	45@46c
" linseed	\$1.00
" train	1.00
Potatoes,	
" Irish, bush	\$2.50
" sweet	60@80c
Pork bbl	\$16.00@18.50
" fresh @ lb	8@12 1/2c
Peas, bush	1.75
Rope, lb	14@25c
Rosin, bbl	1.90
Rags, lb	1@2
Snuff, Lorillard's	68@75
" Gall & Ax	60@65c
Soap, @ lb	5@10c
Virgin dip tur-	
" pentine	3.00
Old dip turpentine	2.80
Scrap,	1.80
Spirits, gal	45c
Tar, bbl	1.25
Shingles, cypress	
" 6 inch 4; 12 inch 7	
Sugar, white	11@14
" brown	10@12
Salt sack	1.65
" alum @ bush	60
Spun cotton,	1.50
Spirits casks,	2.00@2.50
Tobacco,	45@75
Wheat,	1.50@1.75
Wool,	20c
Wood, oak or ash,	
" per cord,	2.50@2.75
Wood, pine	1.50@2.00
Yellow pine,	
Lumber, m	\$12@18
Poplar lumber,	\$10@20

Arrival and Departure of Mails.

POST-OFFICE, NEW-BERNE, N. C.

Mail Closes for the North, West and South at 7:15 a.m.
" " " Beaufort and the East, " 5:00 p.m.
" " " Washington, Swift Creek"
Hyde and Beaufort Counties, daily at 5:30 A. M.
Mail closes for Trenton, Pollockville, and Swainsboro, Wednesdays and Saturdays at 6:30 A. M.
Mail closes for Hatteras, (via Beaufort) 5 p. m.
Mail closes for Bay River, Vandemere and Grantsboro Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 a. m.

MAIL ARRIVES

From the North, West and South at 5:30 p.m.
(opened for delivery at 6:00 p.m.)
From Beaufort and the East at 7:45 a.m.
From Washington and Swift Creek, N.C. at 4 p.m.
From Trenton, Tuesday and Friday at 4:00 p.m.
From Bay River, Vandemere and Grantsboro at 4 p.m.
Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 4 p.m.

Letters advertised every Saturday, and if not delivered in one month are sent to the dead letter office. The law requires that all letters shall be prepaid in full; when not fully paid the law provides for sending them to the dead letter office.

For safety, money orders can be obtained upon all the principal offices in the United States, Great Britain and Switzerland; and letters can be registered to all offices in the United States, and to most offices in the entire world. All letters containing Money or other valuables should always be registered; without which there is little safety.

Office hours from 8:30 a.m. to 5 p. m., and 6:00 to 7:00 p. m. Sundays from 12:30 to 1 p. m.
ETHELBERT HUBBS, Postmaster

COTTON FACTORY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT BOOKS OF subscription to the Capital Stock for a Cotton Factory, to be established in the City of New-Berne, are now open at the National Bank of New-Berne, at the Banking House of Rountree & Webb, and at the stores of Messrs. J. E. Nash and S. H. Gray.

Books of subscription have also been opened in the counties of Lenoir, Wayne, Wilson, Edgecombe, Nash, Halifax, Greene, Duplin, Jones, Beaufort, Pitt, Hyde, Pamlico, &c.

JAS. A. BRYAN,

S. H. GRAY,

O. S. DEWEY,

Commissioners.

New-Berne, N. C., April 11th, 1874.