

THE NEW BERNIAN.

Volume 1.

NEW BERNE, N. C., FRIDAY MORNING, MAY 1, 1874.

Number II.

LOCAL.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS:

City Councilmen:

1st Ward.	J. J. WOLFENDEN.
2nd "	W. G. BRYAN.
3rd "	J. R. BAILEY.
4th "	HENRY L. HALL.
5th "	JOHN F. HANFF, Sr.
6th "	WM. WOOLARD.
7th "	J. L. WATKINS.

Trustees of New Berne Academy:

Hon. M. E. MANLY, J. S. LONG, Esq.
Hon. C. C. CLARK, D. T. CARRAWAY, Esq.

FISH.—Our fish market on yesterday was by no means well supplied. Herring were sold at \$3.50 per thousand, and shad at 60 cents per pair.

COTTON FACTORY MEETING.—The friends of the cotton factory movement held another meeting at the Grange Room last night. A full report will appear in to-morrow's issue.

SAILED.—The steamer Raleigh, Capt. Harding, sailed from this port last evening for Norfolk with a full cargo consisting of cotton, naval stores, vegetables, &c.

CITIZEN'S BUILDING AND LOAN ASSOCIATION.—The regular (and 12th) monthly meeting of the Citizen's Building and Loan Association will be held at the Drug Store of Dr. J. L. Watkins this (Friday) evening, May 1st, at 8 o'clock.

MAY FROLIC.—Supplies, embracing Ham, Potted Ham, Pickles (in bbl.), Portable Lemonade, Cheese, Crackers, all kinds of Canned Fruits, Preserves, Jellies, Sardines, Lobsters and real good Cigars at low prices at C. E. SLOVER'S.

MR. EDITOR.—Let temperance men be on the alert, and do their whole duty. Let not party bias induce you to stultify yourselves on the temperance question. Be true to the cause, true to your principles, true to yourselves, and true to the interests of New Berne. Put none but temperance men on guard. ENKBRATA.

DIRECTORS MEETING.—The Directors of the Atlantic and North Carolina Railroad held a meeting last night. We did not learn of the result of their deliberations, but suppose that there were no changes made in the employees, etc., since the *Times*, which claims to be the Republican organ, says there are to be none.

QUERY.—Is the *Times* the Republican organ in this Congressional District? We learned from an Edgcombe Republican that that paper declined to publish the proceedings of the Republican Convention in Edgcombe County, because it did not endorse Thomas, and contained a resolution denouncing the "back pay" grab.

U. S. DISTRICT COURT.—There was no business before Judge Brooks yesterday except some motions, etc., in bankrupt cases, one of which was argued at the afternoon session. At the morning session the Judge discharged both the grand and petit juries, as there was nothing to require their further attendance.

PERSONAL.—Col. Jno. L. Morehead, of Charlotte, a Director on the A. & N. C. R. R., arrived in this city last evening, and is stopping at the Bateman House.

Col. L. W. Humphrey, of Goldsboro, also a Director of the same road, arrived, and is stopping at the Gaston House.

THE FREEDMEN'S BANK.—Rumors as to the correctness of the conduct of the Freedmen's Savings Bank at Washington and its branches prevail at the Capital. It appears at least true that at Washington many injudicious loans have been made to parties entirely irresponsible. It is proposed by Congress that all branches of this bank throughout the country that do not pay expenses be closed up.

THE WATCH-TOWER for April, a monthly magazine published in the interest of the Disciples of Christ in North Carolina, is on our table. It is a neat pamphlet of 40 pages including an advertising department. Its articles are vigorously written, and those of a controversial character, incisive and logical. Others besides the Disciples would be interested in reading the *Watch-Tower*. It is published by our townsman, Dr. Jno. T. Walsh, at \$1.50 per annum.

ACTIVITY.—We noticed yesterday that many of the merchants on South Front and Middle Streets were actively engaged. One thing however that struck us as strange, was that the principal, and, in fact, the only articles of exchange were lemons, which, from appearances, we observed were in a somewhat damaged condition.

THANKS.—Mrs. J. Havens will please accept our thanks for the present of the very large and luscious strawberries sent us yesterday. It is decidedly pleasant to be remembered in this way, especially by the ladies.

SOCIETY NOTE.—In a former issue we noticed the different societies in the city, but through inadvertence, failed to mention the "Sociables," which has given rise to complaint on the part of some of the young men belonging to that organization. We do not desire it to be understood that the "Sociables" are a literary body, far from it; they are a society of eaters.

LIQUIDATE.—We are requested to notice the fact that there are several subscribers to the "Fence fund" who have not yet handed in their subscription at the National Bank. The contractor having completed the work, it now becomes necessary that it should be promptly paid for. Walk up gentlemen and liquidate.

THANKS.—In behalf of our "fores," we return thanks to Mr. George Perry, Esq., who, on learning that it was very inconvenient for them to go on a "May-day pic-nic," decided that they should pic-nic in the office, by presenting them a fine pound cake, beautifully iced.

LADIES' AND GENTS' HATS.—In strolling down the street to-day, we dropped in on friend Havens, corner South Front and Craven streets, where our eyes were regaled with an elegant display of ladies' and gents' hats in both straw and fur. These goods are of the latest style and from the house of Watrons, Boyden & Co., New York. Any of our merchants or dealers in need of such, will do well to call at once, as the exhibition will be closed in a few days.

EDITOR NEWBERNIAN.—It has been currently reported that the Radical Register of deeds, as well as one of the County Commissioners are in favor of reviving the whipping post for niggers. Can you give me any information upon the subject? CITIZEN.

[We have heard such statements, but do not care to mix myself up with the Radical quarrels, and must therefore refer "Citizen" to the Radical County Committee.—Ed.]

MAY-DAY CELEBRATION.—A Morehead friend informs us that five Sabbath Schools in Carteret, to wit, Beaufort, Crab Point, Newport, Colburn's and Morehead Schools, will have their May excursion and pic-nic at Fort Macon to-day. Through the courtesy of Capt. Rogers, commandant at that post, tents will be erected upon the beach for the accommodation of ladies and children. In the afternoon a game of base ball will be played between the "Morehead Club," of Morehead City, and the "Macon's," of Fort Macon, for the amusement of the children.

REPUBLICAN MEETING LAST NIGHT.—According to notice, quite a number of the Republicans of the county met at the Court House last night to hear a speech from Loftin, one of the aspirants for Congress in this District, who wanted to urge his claims, which he did, and also went for Thomas in fine style. The lateness of the hour at which the meeting adjourned prevents us from giving any extended notice, and we have only space to state that Loftin was followed by Dudley and he by King, of Lenoir, all of whom announced that they were certain to be elected, and joined a full chorus in denouncing Thomas. How many Congressmen is this District entitled to?

White or Black.

MR. EDITOR.—The crude suggestions thrown out by me in your issue of the 28th of April, are in my humble judgment, well worth the consideration of every intelligent white man, Conservative or Republican, in this district, Judge Thomas himself included.

We are brought face to face with that greatest of all issues, negro supremacy, which, like men, true to their Anglo-Saxon lineage, we should solve, and solve at once.

The negroes, both in Congress and at their

political gatherings, have long and persistently sought its solution in their favor, while in many instances the white men of the South, boasting the proudest ancestry of the earth, have, by their indifference, allowed the monster to fasten his grip upon their very throats.

Is this to continue? Are we, because we have not the political strength to elect men of our own choosing to represent us, to make no effort to throw off the chains, which the policy of an ignorant and superstitious race are daily drawing tighter around us? Are we to lie still in our beds until the vampire has strangled us, preparatory to sucking the last drop of blood from our veins?

Have not eight years of negro rule been sufficient to convince the whites of this district that the negro's ultimate object is to exclude them forever from all participation in the management of public affairs? Do we not see ourselves and our every interest, day by day, and step by step, driven to the wall? And are we to sit still and take no action to arrest the impending ruin? Shall we continue hugging to our hearts the fond delusion that the negro, when educated, will legislate in our behalf, and remain idle spectators, seeing our substance, our last penny melt away into taxes, waiting for the happy day to come? Have we any thing to expect in the future, that we have not received in the past?

Sons of North Carolina, of what stuff is your manhood made? The very idea is an absurdity.

The keynote of color, rung out by Governor Graham, North Carolina's greatest and wisest living statesman, is the only one whose sound should be heard to-day from the mountains to the sea. But, alas, wiser in our day and generation than he; the counsels of the sage unheeded, our barque has been wrecked upon the very rock to which he pointed us, and the folly of attempting to array the African upon the side of equity and right, has proved a disgusting and humiliating failure. Why then longer warm the serpent in our bosoms? Why not be men, aye, full-grown and strong, and stand or fall battling for the great and undying principle, that "this is a white man's government?" Look toward the mighty West, does your ear not catch the sound, sweeping o'er hill and dale, and resounding from mountain to mountain, that the Caucasian race must rule the world? Look toward the great State of Virginia, the mother of warriors and statesmen, do you not hear its echo throughout her vast dominions? Turn the ear to Georgia, the Empire State of the South; the knock of the workman's hammer, the blast of the roaring furnace, the noise of the busy loom comes wafted to us upon every breeze, and we hear a voice that tells us, "this is a white man's government."

Look now toward South Carolina, where Cuffee holds high carnival; go thence to Louisiana, the realm of Pinchback, Durrell and Casey—ruin and desolation meet the eye at every step. Millions of debt heaped upon the people; taxes mountain high, and not a penny wherewith to pay them; thousands of broad and fertile acres lying waste and barren, with none to tend them; farm after farm sold by the sheriff for taxes, and the owners thrown homeless and penniless upon the charities of the world; refined and elegant women, society's highest ornaments and jewels, reduced to the wash-tub, and last, but not least, an enlightened civilization of centuries supplanted by the dark superstition of an ignorant race, bring, like the fatal upas, death to every industry beneath its poisoned shade. Look again to North Carolina, to the Second Congressional District, to Craven County if you will, and the story is only "a second time told," taxes and debt, poverty and ruin. Shylock and Judas, grown plethoric with bonds, sound in the sheriff's ears the ominous sound, "do your duty." "Collect the taxes." The people mourn; the bondholders laugh. The sworn Assessors value the property of the laborious farmer at \$1000, the rich bondholder, sitting in his chair of ease, and surrounded with all the comforts of wealth, with the concurrence of Cuffee, doubles the assessment, and bids the sheriff "obey the law." "Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn," but what of that? the toiling millions, are they not the slaves of power? The bonds must be paid; the sheriff knows the law; the taxes must be collected. Cuffee owns nothing; Cuffee pays nothing. The white trash only feel the lash.

Cuffee has the power, and while he can be duped all will be well. The bondholder cries, Hurrah for Cuffee! Let him rule! let negro supremacy be established! It will last but for a season. When the bonds are paid; when the last dollar is extracted, Cuffee shall take care of himself; the day of his usefulness will have passed, and his power shall go with it.

This is the sentiment from Maine to Texas. And now that Sumner has passed away, approach any white Radical that you meet, North or South, ask him his private opinion of the negro, and unless he be of obscure origin or a political beggar, he will answer as above. He will tell you "Cuffee has numbers, we have the brains; come, join with us, profess to be Radicals, we will divide the spoils and let the negro do the voting. But, alas for white Radicalism, Cuffee though still besotted with ignorance, has become sharp by attrition. He has discovered that his pale-faced allies always take care to appropriate to themselves the offices that pay good salaries. He has found out that their confidence in and love for him, though very great, is not yet great enough to entrust him with the offices that pay. When money in large sums is to be handled, Cuffee finds himself in the cold; when forty acres of land and a mule are to be given away, Cuffee is never on hand; but when voting is to be done, he is sought and carressed, his society is delightful, in fact, his presence is absolutely indispensable. But the eyes of deluded and misused Cuffee are opening; the tide is turning, and hence it is that the political death of the white man is decreed, and if possible, will be enforced.

The doom of the white Radicals is fixed, and they know it. Why then do they longer attempt to deceive their black brother? "The colored people are not quite so easily gulled as these hot heads may suppose." It is needless for white-faced Republicans longer to charge Democrats with acts which they themselves are daily and hourly committing. Cuffee "smells the mice." Democrats say to the negro, pursue your own course, work out your own destiny; it matters not to us which way you go. If you prefer to be led by a few bankrupt tricksters, who force you to keep them fat with the spoils of office, while you sweat and toil and pick up the crumbs that fall from their tables, we care not. For the present we, like you, have to submit, and hold our thumbs within our mouths; but mark! the handwriting is upon the wall. In letters of burning flame we read, 1876, and by the light thereof appears, low down, a coffin, and upon its lid the inscription, Republican Party. Let the white-faced Radicals, therefore, play the negro false no longer. They know that the issue in the coming campaign is one of race—the negroes by their acts as well as words, declare it so. Why then deny it?

It is no longer necessary to warn the negroes against the machinations of the Democrats, in order to elect Judge Thomas—they know that he would not be the choice of the Democrats, if they could elect a man of their own party. Democrats do not deny that they are going to support Judge Thomas, because they believe him opposed to negro supremacy, and in favor of the white man's rule. They see that the next representative in Congress must be Thomas or a negro. King and Loftin have no strength; mere puppets at a show; a few of the "great unwashed" will examine them as curiosities in their way, but, like fossils of an antique age, the knowing masses will pass them by. They are but flies upon a cow's horn; Thomas raises his tail, and they are gone.

Let us, therefore, Mr. Editor, view the situation as it is. Let us then take the "best man" that we can get to represent us in Congress, and that man is the Hon. C. R. Thomas. He is the only white man in the district who can be elected, and he certainly can. It matters not whether he gets the Radical nomination or not. It matters not that the negroes know he is opposed to negro supremacy, and in favor of the white man's rule, he has a hold upon a large mass of them which they cannot throw off. Their masters, in the days of slavery, did not possess a greater power over them. Politically they belong to him, and they will not cast their votes for another man.

With the Republican vote, therefore, that he is sure to carry, even should he fail to get the nomination from the Radicals, the Democrats can elect him over every negro in the field as an independent candidate. If his speeches are correctly quoted, he is certainly with us upon the greatest of the questions at issue, negro supremacy, and therefore, his triumph will be our triumph. Thomas or a negro, that is the question. Let us have Thomas! DEMOCRAT.