

# DAILY NEWBERNIAN.

SETH M. CARPENTER, Editor.

NEW BERNE, N. C., MAY 16, 1874.

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

## THE RESULT AT GOLDSBORO.

As every careful observer of the complications in the Radical camp must have foreseen, Judge Thomas has been brought to the block, and a colored favorite has been elevated upon the ruins of his greatness. We predicted this from the beginning. It is in perfect keeping with the mobocratic tendency of this Radical revolution, which relying upon the numerical potency of the negro element, was compelled sooner or later to surrender the sceptre of power into the hands of the majority. It is astonishing, that there was not wisdom enough in the colored ranks to guard against this fatal determination. It seems that the most superficial observation ought to have taught that race that in discarding Judge Thomas they were rejecting their strongest man, and that in putting forward their colored champion, they were only adding another chapter to the history of their political declension, which will be fully written up at the next Presidential election. Had we ourselves pulled the wires at Goldsboro, we would not have schemed for a different result. And so the delusive current is running all over the State. In the Wilmington District there is a fierce and bitter struggle going on between Mabson and Smyth, the first a native born negro, the other a colored carpet-bagger, hungry for the spoils of a Civil Rights government. The Radical white man, it will be seen, has long since been shoved aside in that section, and the aspiring sons of Ham having got the power into their own possession, are now raging like untamed tiger cats against each other for the preference of position.

Thus the lines are being more distinctly and broadly drawn every day. Radical journals are crying aloud for union, self-abnegation and political righteousness. But it will not do. If any person is simple enough to believe that white citizens have preserved their alliance with their colored brethren for any other purpose than selfish ends, and that they will continue to abide with them after those ends are defeated, such an one must be credulous beyond measure. Take from them political influence, the opportunity to improve their private fortunes, the places of luxurious comfort and indulgence, and surrender those benefits into the hands of the freedmen, and what inducement is there to fight Sambo's battles any longer? Sambo himself ought to have had sense enough to see this, and to preserve the patronage of his more intelligent confederates. Talk about fidelity to Republican principles. What are Republican principles, and what honor, profit or glory will they bring to their disciples any longer in this country? What recompense is there to a high-minded citizen to dedicate himself to a policy which will identify him with the most startling corruptions of modern history, commit him to a leveling programme big with anarchy and social decay, and make his children wish when he is dead that he had perished before they were begotten. There is nothing attractive in this prospective to independent white men.

Hence we are glad of the result at Goldsboro. It is the Leipzig which is to be followed by Waterloo. It is the opening of brighter skies for Conservative interests in this country. We take no pleasure in the troubles of Judge Thomas' friends. We have had so much trouble ourselves, that we can cheerfully pity the sorrows of others. But the fate which has overtaken them is only an earnest of that comprehensive monopoly of power which will mark the footsteps of colored voters, if they are not checked in time. This engine of unlimited suffrage is a sword which cuts with both edges. Having felt one edge of the blade ourselves,

the authors of it are about to feel the other. It is the old story of the Earl of Morton, described by Sir Walter Scott, who having first brought a guillotine to Scotland, called the Maiden, was one of the earliest victims of its destroying skill.

## Mr. Weston's Great Task.

Edward Payson Weston, after accomplishing the unparalleled feat of walking 115 miles in less than 24 hours, which task he finished at 11:55:58 on Monday night, went to his room in the American Institute Hall, and by direction of his medical adviser, Dr. Robert Taylor, was bathed by his colored servants, Thomas Ockerme and Augustus Ray, and then clothed in his red flannels and put to bed. Within two minutes he was fast asleep. It was his intention to make yesterday what he called a day of rest, and no effort was to be made for speed. He was aroused at 5 o'clock. He seemed fully satisfied with the rest, and confident that on Saturday night he will have ended his 500 mile journey. Mr. D. A. Curtis and Mr. Frank S. Beard, the judges, were in their places at 6 o'clock.

Mr. Weston was on the track at 6:30 looking as fresh as a daisy. He breakfasted at 8:17:40, after making his sixth mile from the time of starting. He ate a broiled chicken and some crackers, and drank coffee. At 9:15:30 he was out again, stepping at a lively pace. Crackers and cold coffee were given him at 11:34:21. At this time he had accomplished his 130th mile of the 500. The Hon. Rufus F. Andrews took three or four turns with the great pedestrian.

Mr. Weston, after his lunch, was on the go at 12:00:04. At 1:09:06 his 135th mile was finished, and he dined on very rare cold roast beef, hot coffee, and crackers. He resumed his walk after 1 hour, 7 minutes and 44 seconds. At 3:34:53 he made his 140th mile, and then rested 16 minutes and 44 seconds. One of his shoes was making his foot sore, and it was necessary to cut the shoe. The 150th mile was finished at 6:17:23, and he retired to his room where he ate a sirloin steak and crackers, and drank coffee. The building was lighted up, and at 7:45:12 he appeared on the track wearing his velvet coat, blue sash, and white hat, and carrying his little whip. The private boxes were filled with elegantly attired ladies and gentlemen. A galaxy of beauty was in the judges' stand. The music was enlivening, and everybody was in good spirits. Several hundred persons were on the floor, among them many eminent physicians, lawyers, judges, merchants, bankers, and ladies. Col. Ethan Allen, the Hon. Rufus F. Andrews, Professor Doremus, Dr. Robert Taylor, Judge John R. Brady, and young Dr. Doremus stood in front of the judges' stand. At 10 o'clock the assemblage was still increasing and Mr. Weston was letting himself out. The trainer, the veteran John Grindall, was overjoyed.

The 160th mile was made at 9:47:23. At this time the large form of Warden Brennan was seen on the track. He was received with applause. Under the advice of Dr. Taylor and Prof. Doremus, Mr. Weston did not speed himself. His 165th mile was done at 10:51:25, and he rested 6 minutes and 25 seconds. Whiskey was poured into his shoes and he was rubbed down. The 170th mile was finished at 12:06:36, thus making 55 miles for the day's tramp of 17 hours, 28 minutes, and 36 seconds. He was put to bed at 12:15, and will be on his feet again at 5 o'clock this morning. To-day he will do his level best.—N. Y. Sun, May 13.

## Let us Have Cotton Mills in the Cotton Region.

Fall River, Mass., presents a picture of prosperity almost bewildering, and shows a rapidity of growth which will be startling to those who know not what cotton factories can do in developing the cities and towns in which they are established. Dividends of one hundred and forty per cent; mill stock multiplied in value ten times; the stock of a bank doing the mill business exclusively, quadrupled in ten years. These are enormous gains, and they are the results of industry, not of speculation. And the profits outside the mills are likewise enormous. A lot in Fall River, which cost \$1,800 in 1865, can now be sold for \$33,000. In 1870 a junk dealer bought a farm, back of the city, for \$45,000. There are now three mills on it, and it is valued at \$100,000. Ten years ago a block of granite buildings was sold for \$7,000. Three years ago, the city in widening the streets, cut off five rods from the thirty-six which were in the lot, and paid the owner \$18,000 damages. The remaining thirty-one rods are valued at \$80,000. These figures show what cotton manufacturing will do for the South.

The Petersburg News of Saturday last, contained an announcement of the withdrawal of Col. T. G. Barham from the position of city editor of that journal.

## THE SWAMP ANGELS.

**Curious History of the Lowry Gang.**  
In looking over some land papers recently, I came across an old "survey" made by James Edwards of 100 acres for James Lowry, (situated on the mill prong of the Raft swamp, and about 1 1/2 miles above McPhaul's mill,) dated Aug. 9th, 1769. This was Bladen County at that time, and James Edwards was county surveyor. James Lowry bought this land from William Fort, to whom it was granted by George II, in 1748. I find another old grant of 300 acres from George III, to James Lowry and his wife. Silly Lowry sold this land to John Gilchrist, (father of the late John Gilchrist, Esq.,) the deed being dated 2d February, 1790. Signed,

his  
JAMES M. LOWRY,  
mark.  
her  
SILLY M. LOWRY,  
mark.

The above mentioned 300 acres is situated on Lowry swamp, and was owned by the late Col. McEachin. This swamp took its name from Lowry, its former name being "the mill prong of the Raft swamp." About a quarter of a mile below Col. McEachin's residence in a bend of the swamp, is shown the place where James Lowry resided. A ford is at that place, and here James Lowry kept a tavern during the Revolutionary war. He was a Tory, and was very active in hunting up the Whigs and keeping the Tories posted concerning the movements of old Angus McNeill, Duncan McBride, John Gilchrist and others. When peace was declared, this neighborhood being too hot for him, he sold out and moved down near where Silas Atkins lived, and in that neighborhood his descendants have continued to live ever since. The old tradition in this section gives the origin of the Lowrys as follows: On the banks of James river there lived, about 1740, James Lowry. He emigrated from England and settled near Fredericksburg, Va. He was a type of the bluff, English character—rich, haughty and proud. An only daughter, educated in all the accomplishments of the times, and two sons comprised his family. For several years the family lived "in peace, happiness and sweet content," until the father was awakened to the terrible consciousness that his daughter was enciente. Then came the storm—and her father sternly demanded to know the father of her unborn babe; to his still greater horror she admitted that a negro was its father. Her father then determined to hide her shame and bury her disgrace deep in the wilderness of North Carolina. He therefore sent her off with his two sons, who left her on the mill prong of the Raft swamp, with a man by the name of Henry O'Berry. Her father died broken hearted, and his two sons returned to England. She died in giving birth to her child, who was nursed and raised up by O'Berry, who gave it the name of James, probably from some intimation from the child's mother.

Whether Silly Lowry was white, Indian, negro or mulatto, is not stated. The above history of the Lowrys has always passed current in the neighborhood. Henry Berry Lowry probably took his name from O'Berry. SNYDER.

## How the Howard Court Voted.

WASHINGTON, May 12.—The statement has been industriously circulated that the court of inquiry in Gen. O. O. Howard's case unanimously acquitted him. The fact is that the proceedings of the court show that on the question of his guilt the court stood as follows:  
For Acquittal—Lieut. Gen. Sherman, Brig. Gen. Meigs, Col. Reynolds, and Col. Miles.  
Guilty—Major-Gen. McDowell, Brig. Gen. Pope, and Col. Getty.

By the rules and regulations governing courts of inquiry a majority carries the same weight as though it was a unanimous verdict. However, each officer of the court has filed his individual opinion which led him to vote as he did. The record of the trial, with all the accompanying papers, go to the Judge Advocate-General, who passes upon the same and gives his opinion as to the correctness of the verdict. The refusal of the court to allow rebutting testimony to be given is severely condemned.

Twenty-two years ago a letter, containing a draft for about \$200 was mailed in New York for Liverpool. On last Wednesday it was returned to the sender in New York, through the Dead Letter Office. It is thought the letter was found amongst some old papers in the American Consulate at Liverpool.

A lady telegraphed to Richmond to a modest young sleeping car conductor at Weldon, the other day, that she wished two births the ensuing night. Our bashful captain thought there might be an error in the orthography of the message—he hoped so at least.

## NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

### Piedmont Air-Line Railway.

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH WESTERN N. C. R. W.

Condensed Time-Table.  
In effect on and after Sunday, May 5th, '74.

STATIONS.		MAIL.	EXPRESS.
GOING NORTH.			
Leave Charlotte	7:00 P. M.	8:35 A. M.	
" Air-Line Junct.	7:28 "	8:55 "	
" Salisbury	10:09 "	10:47 "	
" Greensboro	2:15 A. M.	1:15 P. M.	
" Danville	5:23 "	3:27 "	
" Burkeville	11:40 "	9:06 "	
Arrive at Richmond	2:32 P. M.	11:02 "	
STATIONS.		MAIL.	EXPRESS.
GOING SOUTH.			
Leave Richmond	1:45 P. M.	5:03 A. M.	
" Burkeville	4:58 "	8:28 "	
" Danville	9:52 "	1:03 P. M.	
" Greensboro	1:16 A. M.	4:00 "	
" Salisbury	3:56 "	6:33 "	
" Air-Line Junct.	6:35 "	8:55 "	
Arrive at Charlotte	6:48 "	9:00 "	

STATIONS.		MAIL.	MAIL.
GOING EAST.			
Leave Greensboro	2:00 A. M.	11:40 A. M.	12:30 A. M.
" Co. Shops	3:55 "	"	11:05 "
" Raleigh	8:39 "	"	6:40 "
Arrive at Goldsboro	11:40 A. M.	"	3:00 P. M.

STATIONS.		MAIL.	MAIL.
GOING WEST.			
Leave Greensboro	1:30 A. M.	4:05 P. M.	
SALEM BRANCH	3:00 "	10:00 "	
Leave Salem	8:00 "	11:30 "	
Arrive at Greensboro	9:45 "		

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 7:40 P. M. connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all Northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to or from points North or South.

Trains daily, both ways.  
On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9:42 A. M., arrive at Burkeville 12:39 P. M., leave Burkeville 4:35 A. M., arrive at Richmond 7:58 A. M.

Fullman Palace Cars on all night trains between Charlotte and Richmond (without change).  
For further information address S. E. ALLEN, General Ticket Agent, Greensboro, N. C.  
T. M. R. TALCOTT, Engineer & Gen'l Superintendent.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE NATIONAL BANK OF NEW-BERNE,

At the close of business on the 1st day of May, 1874.

RESOURCES.		
Loans and Discounts		\$138,168 77
Over Drafts		822 32
U. S. Bonds to Secure Circulation		100,000 00
Other Stocks, Bonds, &c.		20,611 43
Due from Redeeming & Reserve Agts, currency		5,523 50
" " " gold		10,175 29
Due from other National Banks		6,545 51
Banking House		12,900 00
Furniture and Fixtures		2,638 00
Current Expenses		2,091 20
Taxes Paid		736 70
Premiums		10,798 56
Cash Items (including Stamps)		858 87
Bills of other National Banks		1,403 00
Fractional Currency (including nickel)		3,577 99
Specie		61 50
Legal Tender Notes		22,305 00
		\$339,317 64
LIABILITIES.		
Capital Stock paid in		\$100,000 00
Surplus Fund		11,200 00
Discount		3,120 15
Exchange		795 64
Interest		3,341 99
Profit and Loss		8,986 47
National Bank Circulation—Outstanding		89,590 00
Individual Deposits		70,813 99
Due to National Banks		6,229 43
Due to other Banks and Bankers		4,271 59
Notes and Bills Re-discounted		14,901 32
		\$339,317 64

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,  
County of Craven,

I, J. A. GUION, Cashier of the National Bank of New-Berne, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. A. GUION, Cashier.  
Sworn to and subscribed before me.  
G. H. ROBERTS, Notary Public.  
Correct—Attest,  
JNO. HUGHES,  
J. A. BRYAN,  
R. F. LEHMAN,  
MOSES PATTERSON, Directors.

## BOYD'S HOTEL,

Middle Street Opposite Odd Fellows Hall,  
NEW-BERNE N. C.

The undersigned having recently fitted up this House, would be pleased to see his friends and the public generally.

Terms moderate, and tables supplied with the best the market affords.  
W. B. BOYD,  
Late of the Gaston House.

## JOHN HUTCHINSON,

Gen'l Life and Fire Insurance Ag't,  
NOTARY PUBLIC.

New Berne, N. C.  
ESTABLISHED 1853.

## MERCHANT'S CLUB HOUSE,

Craven St., a few doors below the  
POST OFFICE,

Meals—Breakfast, 7 o'clock; Dinner, 1 o'clock; Supper, 7 o'clock.

A few Boarders by the week, day or meal, always accommodated, at reasonable price.  
THE BAR, for there is one attached to this House, is always furnished with the best of Liquors and Cigars, Ale, and non-intoxicating drinks. Terms Cash, or no sale.  
JOHN L. HASSALL, WM. L. PALMER,  
226 Manager. Proprietor.