

DAILY NEWBERNIAN.

Volume 1.

NEW BERNE, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, JUNE 2, 1874.

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LOCAL.

Democratic Executive Committee for Township No. 8.

S. M. Carpenter, T. A. Green, G. W. Claypoole, E. H. Meadows, B. B. Lane, Chas. Lovinier, H. C. Russell, J. R. Bailey, Wm. S. Phillips, Rufus Smith, John Lane, James H. Pool, Jacob B. Taylor, A. L. Bynum.

AT MOREHEAD.—The Hibbard House is having one hundred gallons of Bradleys best white paint applied to it, and Charlie says that he is determined to have a nice, clean "villa" of his own—the best on the sea coast.

STEAMERS.—The steamer Ellen S. Terry, Salver master, arrived at this port on Sunday night last, and will sail for New York on Thursday next at 5 o'clock P. M.

The steamer T. J. Cochrane will leave Baltimore for this port on Saturday next, June 6th.

I. O. M.—A regular communication of Gaston Lodge, No. 4, will be held this (Tuesday) evening, in their Lodge Room, at 8 o'clock. Work in the 2nd and 3rd Degrees.

A. W. EDWARDS, R. Sec.

PERSONAL.—Mr. J. A. Patterson, of New York, of the popular and extensive grocery and commission firm of J. & J. A. Patterson, is on a visit to our city. We are glad to see Mr. P. looking well and carrying as healthy, genial an appearance as he did "some forty years ago."

MAYOR'S COURT.—Mary Jane Morris and Fanny Walker, colored, were arraigned before His Honor on yesterday, for fighting and disturbing the peace. Mary Jane was fined \$3, while Fannie, an old offender, was not only fined \$5, but sent to jail for ten days.

York Jones and Rachel Kinsey, col., were brought up for violating "an Ordinance in relation to carts or wagons, other than those from without the city limits, selling on the streets," &c. Judgment suspended.

THE EXCURSION.—The members of Athens Lodge I. O. G. T., assemble at their hall at 7:45 o'clock this morning, when they will proceed to the railroad depot and take the excursion train for Morehead. The Elm City Base Ball Club will also take this train and will be received at Morehead by the Fearless Club of that place, when, at 3 o'clock P. M., the match game as heretofore noticed will take place. Upon the arrival of the excursionists at the Hibbard House, they will have an opportunity to hear addresses from the Honorables A. M. Waddell and George Davis, of Wilmington, and Col. S. D. Pool, of this city, upon the political issues of the day. We predict a most grand and interesting time for all concerned. The New Berne Silver Cornet Band accompanies the excursionists, and will discourse "sweet music" as we all know.

Buy New Butter at C. E. SLOVER'S.

GRAND EXCURSION.—The Good Templars and the Silver Cornet Band have joined in an excursion trip to-day to Morehead City, Beaufort and Fort Macon, leaving this city at 8 o'clock this morning. The public are invited to participate. A Base Ball Match between the New Berne and Morehead City Clubs, at Morehead, will be one of the features of the numerous entertainments to take place. Sarah Oxley, who has received so much praise for her choice Ice Cream and cakes, has been invited to accompany the party with a good supply of those delicious articles in order that all may keep cool. Her ice cream is the best the State can afford—so say all who have tested it. Tickets for the round trip, which will allow you to return to-day or tomorrow, one dollar only.

Hotel Arrivals.

GASTON HOUSE, S. R. Street, Proprietor.—June 1.—W. C. Conghenour, Baltimore; W. H. Disosway, Charles Blank, A. M. Baker, W. R. Guion, city; E. R. Page, Kinston, N. C.; A. P. Robbins, J. Bryan, N. C.; Germain Bernard and daughter, Greenville, N. C.; L. Latham, Washington, N. C.

ICE CREAM.—Sarah Oxley desires to inform the readers of the NEWBERNIAN that she is now prepared to furnish, in quantities to suit her customers, the best Ice Cream manufactured in this, the old North State, and that all orders will be promptly and satisfactorily filled. Residence, next door to Mr. F. Boesser's Furniture establishment, cor. Broad and Middle Sts.

NOTICE.—The members of the Executive Committee of Township, No. 8, are requested to meet at the office of the NEWBERNIAN, at 8 o'clock this (Tuesday) evening.

S. M. CARPENTER, Chairman.

THOS. A. GREEN, Sect'y.

CONSERVATIVES TO THE FRONT.—Hons. A. M. Waddell and Geo. Davis, of Wilmington, will speak at Morehead City, from the balcony of the Hibbard House, to-day upon the arrival of the special train from this place. This is a good opportunity for our citizens to hear these distinguished gentlemen, both of whom bear the reputation of being among the ablest men of the State. The train will leave the depot at 8 o'clock A. M.; returning leaves Morehead after the arrival of the mail. Fare for round trip \$1.00. We hope all the Conservatives of Craven County who can, will attend.

OPENING LETTERS.—On yesterday, Richard Hyman, colored, was brought before U. S. Commissioner Lehman, by Postmaster Hubbs, upon the charge of opening without authority a letter, supposed to contain money and addressed to one Delia Hill, a colored sojourner in this city. Upon an investigation of the case, it was shown by Hyman through his own, as well as the statement made by Delia, that he had been in the habit of writing her letters, and also reading for her those she received, though prior to the receipt of the letter in question, Hyman had never taken the liberty to open Delia's missives except in her presence. In this case, however, the letter (in which Delia expected to receive a certain amount of money) was opened by him, and resealed before it was put in possession of the party to whom it was directed. Upon delivering the same to Delia she broke the seal, and at her request Hyman read for her the contents. After the departure of her Amanuensis, Delia discovered that the envelope had been slit open at the end, and closed again, by the use of some adhesive substance, and believing that the writer had inclosed, as he had been in the habit of doing heretofore "on the sly" and without signature, the money she expected; it was quite natural that she should appeal to the postmaster, who, upon investigation, came to the conclusion that there was "a nigger in the fence" somewhere—and we conclude he still thinks so, from the fact that the accused had an opportunity of "fixing things" with the complainant before the matter could be brought before the Commissioner, who found that for lack of proper evidence, and from the statement made by the colored individuals, (though materially changed from the statement they made before Postmaster Hubbs,) no case could be successfully made in the premises. Postmaster Hubbs has of late heard several complaints of this character, and he is determined to see that the guilty ones are punished as soon as the proper evidence can be procured.

The Negro Party and XXX.

MR. EDITOR:—When I read the communication of XXX, in the issue of the 28th of what "A Republican Colored Voter" calls "the organ," I thought I recognized an adversary whose blade, though drawn in a bad cause, was bright and gleaming; and it was my purpose at a "time convenient" to try its temper with a weapon of better steel. But in his communication of the 29th, I find that I was mistaken, and that of all the rusty bayonets contained in the Radical armory, he has chosen the dirtiest, and invoked a Mephistophelian hand to aid him in his thrusts. But, armed with the cross-hilted sword of truth, before which the power of Mephistophiles, and those who have bargained him their souls has ever gone down, I pick up the sulphur-smelling gauntlet which he has so defiantly thrown at my feet, and call upon the white men of North Carolina to prepare themselves for a contest with the forces of Radicalism, upon the success of which depends their political and social life. In holding up to public scorn the Medusa head of Radicalism that has been permitted for so long a time to shake its snaky locks in our State, and to rivet its petrifying gaze upon the dearest of our institutions, I expected that every votary who worshipped at its shrine, with strength enough to draw the tiniest bow, would launch a rotten shaft against me—I expected the jackals of the party to growl and yelp, but I did not think the spirit of XXX, in aiming a blow at me, could descend so low as to attempt to strike the entire Southern people

with a weapon as dirty and powerless as the hand that wields it. My blows have been aimed not at the Northern people, striking at random the innocent and the guilty alike, for here let me say, that there are many, very many of them in our State who not only enjoy the respect of their people at home, but have in the highest degree the respect and confidence of the people in the land of their adoption, here with us, and many of these are Republicans, but not Radicals. What I may say, therefore, in this communication I trust they, as a people, will understand aright. The cap that I shall weave is for the heads of those guilty wretches who, debased and degraded in heart and principle, are endeavoring by their teachings and examples to pull the white man down to the level of the unfortunate, and to be pitied, negro.

And now, XXX, "lay on!" If thy steel is better than mine, 'tis well; for upon thy neck I purpose to place my foot, and of thy carrion carcass, a feast for vultures make.

I quote from XXX, of the 29th May:

"Long winded diatribes are not considered evidence of skill, or of soundness of argument, in a writer, be he ever so flowing or fanciful, and the subject matter of part two in yesterday's communication on the negro, in the NEWBERNIAN, is so much overdone as to provoke a smile, which is even apparent and painful to observe upon the countenances of the known miscegenationists of his party-men, who practice it all but to the point of open marriage. Do not be shocked, 'Democrat,' for miscegenation is no new thing with some old liners and stagers, and it is simply ridiculous to deny it, or attempt to palliate. I am aware that this is a rough shot, and one that will not sit well upon the stomachs of the guilty parties; but murder will out, and I have no use for the miscegenationists, therefore handle them without gloves."

And again:

"Sink the Caucassian, can we? He has not sunk much since the elevation of the negro to citizenship, and public opinion has so restrained him of the South, who was so sunk into the slough of miscegenation as to cause him to be more careful and cease to practice openly and without shame that which he did prior."

Once more:

"'Democrat,' read Nasby. He says if they had been let alone for fifty years the miscegenationists would have whitewashed the entire African race. What does he mean? Something, 'you bet.' Perhaps Echo will answer."

The italics are mine, and I have quoted largely, in order that Southern white men and the negroes also, may see the venom of this defender of Radicalism and champion of social equality, and the depths of infamy to which he and his ilk are ready to descend to sustain the sinking cause that feeds them. You have fired your heaviest Columbiad, XXX, and with malignant glee, thought you had exploded a shell in the social camp of the Southern people, but the foulness of your piece has caused it to fall short of its mark, and bursting on your own dung hill, the effluvia therefrom stifling and disgusting poor Cuffee himself, he is already retreating from your quarters, and leaving you in undisputed enjoyment of a stench which Radical nostrils only delight to inhale. The species of miscegenation to which you so triumphantly allude, as practiced by "him of the South," did exist. It was regarded, as that species of guilt is looked upon throughout the civilized world, as a necessary evil. But mark you, XXX, it was practiced by "him of the South," upon what the world recognized as the lowest type of mankind, the already degraded race, the slave. He did not carry his vices into the parlors of the refined and educated of his own race; he did not fill society with the lascivious forms of dashing belles of the *demi-Monde*, under the social name of wife, as associates for virtuous sisters and mothers. He confined his vices to a class between whom and his own race there could be no associations but that of master and slave, and until the days of Radicalism there were no Teresa Bagiolis in the South, to flaunt their polluted skirts in the private parlors of the National Capitol. No man was ever shot for destroying the virtue of the wife or daughters of a Southern Representative. No Southern General ever introduced, under the guise of a page, an army prostitute into the house of a respectable Southern family. No Southern officer ever carried from post to post, under the appellation of wife or sister, an inmate of a bawdy house, to be associated with the wives and sisters of his intimates. No Southern man ever married a notorious woman and brought her

into the society in which he, if respectable, had been accustomed to move. That public opinion which you think has of late "so restrained him of the South," would have appealed to Judge Lynch and strung the culprit to the nearest lamp post. Yet all this, and more, has been done, and is being done to-day. And by whom? Suppose you ask, echo! "Perhaps" he "will answer."

As I have stated, the species of miscegenation to which you refer, XXX, was confined to the degraded class, that very class which, after heralding to the world through the public press as having been prostituted by "him of the South," the defenders of your Civil Rights, or more properly, social equality bill, are endeavoring to elevate to the level of your own race, and to force upon the people of the South, for such as you will be here only while the spoils last, the associations of a people whose virtue and chastity you publish to the world is already lost and destroyed. You talk of the impudence of my assertions. Have you the impertinence to teach such "self-evident truths" as the above, and then ask, "Sink the Caucassian, can we?" Is there no bottom to the abyss into which Radicalism has plunged you? Its infernal depths are black and great, I know, but I did not dream that those who had stumbled into them, had fallen beyond the sound of the resurrection trump. Sink the Caucassian, can we? Is the man, XXX, who prefers the society of a race who, in your anxiety to fasten a stain upon the Southern people, you have declared to be a race of bastards, and seeks their elevation at the expense of his own, not already sunk? Is the man whose pride of race is gone, and who swears that every illegitimate negro child in the land is his brother, and shall be recognized as the equal of himself and people, not sunk?

If you do not consider him sunk, XXX, then, with those of your persuasion, the society of the strumpet is as desirable as that of the chaste Diana herself. Fie upon you, XXX, I thought you capable of nobler sentiments. And what will negroes themselves think of you, and those who entertain your views? For ten long years you have been hanging upon their necks, and lips perhaps, also, talking to them of their moral greatness and social as well as political elevation, and now in a moment of anger, while your passion has the better of your cunning, you say that their wives and daughters are a set of prostitutes, and fathers and sons a race of bastards. They know that in anger as well as in wine there is truth, and they know that in declaring their men illegitimate and their women lewd, you have spoken your true sentiments, and mark me, they will not forget you. Read Nasby, shall I? He is as great a miscegenator as those who hold his views, and if left alone with the post-mistress, to whom the "Organ" (?) refers, provided, he is as you declared her to be, would no doubt show you or rather her, what he meant—"you bet"—"perhaps Echo will answer." Your shot would have been "rough," XXX, could you have "planted it home," as your malignant little soul prompted you to do, but the bursting of your worn out gun, has exploded it in your own camp, and you must take the consequences. As your missile has fallen upon your own ground, I have fired upon your disorganized columns the smoothest shot in my "locker"—for the present I am done with you. But I tell you now and the "Organ" (?) also, if it is your intention to attack the people of the South, come on! come one, come all! when next we meet, I shall rake you fore and aft. So far as I am individually concerned, you may indulge in personalities as coarse and vulgar as your nature may prompt. If convenient, I may give you a quiet reminder that I still survive your onslaught, if not I shall pass it by with the contempt it deserves.

And now white men of North Carolina, let me ask you again if you are willing to affiliate with men who are endeavoring to place you and yours upon an equality with a race whom they tell you before hand, is without virtue or chastity? They may delight in their society, and for the spoils of office court their patronage, but let it never be said, that a white man of decent birth, has stooped so low. Some have been misled by a misconception of Radicalism's true nature, but now that it is developing itself and appearing in its natural deformity, let them eschew its teachings and return to the customs of their ancestors.

DEMOCRAT.