

DAILY NEWBERNIAN.

Volume 1.

NEW BERNE, N. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, JUNE 3, 1874.

Number 39.

LOCAL.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

We desire to state for the information of all concerned, that we hold ourselves responsible for any and all articles that have appeared or may appear in this paper. SETH M. CARPENTER.

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.

X. Y. Z.'s communication on cows running at large through the streets will appear in our next.

I. O. G. T.—A regular communication of Pritchard Temple will be held Wednesday evening at eight o'clock. Business of importance.

IN SESSION.—The Board of Commissioners for this county has been in session since Monday. After its adjournment, we will give our readers a full account of the proceedings.

BASE BALL.—We learn from a private source that the Elm City Club, of this city, beat the Fearless Club, of Morehead, in the match game at the latter place on yesterday by a score of 28 to 10.

SUICIDE.—We learned at a late hour last night, that a youth named Newsom, an apprentice of Sheriff Becton, of Lenoir, committed, or attempted, suicide yesterday. Further particulars will be given in our next issue.

SUDDEN CHANGE.—The thermometer on Tuesday indicated 94 degrees in the shade at 2 o'clock P. M., and ice was in great demand. Yesterday at the same hour it had fallen to 73 degrees and fell steadily till night, and light overcoats were eagerly sought for.

BUCK BEER.—Chas. Zinkand, proprietor of the Zinkand Hotel, on Middle Street, desires to inform the lovers of "Buck" beer that he has just received several kegs of that desirable beverage from the well-known Brewery of Jacob Seeger, at Baltimore.

I. O. O. F.—The signers to the application to re-open Eureka Lodge, No. 7, I. O. O. F., are notified to meet the Grand Master of the State this (Wednesday) evening at 7 o'clock, at "Berne" Lodge Rooms, corner of Pollock and Middle Streets, for organization.

ORDERED.—Capt. Joseph Irish, lately in command of the U. S. Revenue Steamer Moccasin, at Newport R. I., has been ordered to this place to take command of the steamer Stevens, vice Capt. Dean relieved and ordered to the steamer Samuel Dexter, at Boston.

EUREKA LODGE, No. 7, I. O. O. F.—A number of the old members of Eureka Lodge, No. 7, I. O. O. F., of this city, together with other citizens desirous of resuscitating this old organization, will meet to-night at the Hall of Berne Lodge, No. 7, I. O. O. F., corner of Pollock and Middle Streets. The Most Worthy Grand Master of the State, S. W. Chamberlain, will be present.

OFF FOR ATLANTA.—Messrs. Geo. W. Nason, Jr., of the Republic Courier, and J. E. Nash, Esq., left the city yesterday morning for the purpose of attending the Agricultural Congress, which convenes at Atlanta to-day. Mr. Nason's appointment as delegate was from Col. Holt, President of the State Agricultural Society, and Mr. Nash's from Dr. Columbus Mills, Master of the State Grange.

THE EXCURSION YESTERDAY.—A goodly number of citizens availed themselves of the excursion offered yesterday of spending a day on the sea shore and enjoying the pleasures of boating, fishing and the other amusements connected with a visit to Beaufort Harbor. The pleasures terminated with a ball at the Atlantic House, after which the excursionists returned to the city somewhat tired, but much pleased.

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

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.

STATE PROPERTY.—At the Police Station in this city, we notice 11 cases, supposed to contain 20 each, of rifle muskets, besides a large case of accoutrements which have been lying there, uncared for, since the Holden war of 1869. We do not know in whose charge these weapons are, nor who is responsible for them, but we do know that the Radical Adjutant General of North Carolina ought to take better care of, and know more about the condition of the military property of our State. These arms and accoutrements are apparently in a bad condition, and they should be properly cared for. Let Adjutant General Gorman take action in the premises at once.

CITY COUNCIL.—At a regular meeting of the New Berne City Council Board, held on Monday night last, His Honor Mayor Campbell, Councilmen Wolfenden, Bryan, McGee, York and Crawford being present, the following routine of business was transacted:

On motion, it was ordered, that the sum of \$30 be appropriated for the purpose of defraying the expenses of certain witnesses to attend Carteret County Superior Court in the case of Amos Wade, Esq., vs. the city of New Berne, which case is set down for Thursday, (tomorrow,) June 4th.

On motion of Councilman Crawford, it was decided that a certain piece or parcel of ground, of the Greenwood Cemetery, to the extent of 15 by 30 feet in the rear and adjacent to the colored Baptist Church edifice, be sold to the church aforesaid; and that the matter as to price and terms of said sale be referred to the Committee on Cemeteries.

On motion the salaries of the various city officials were fixed as follows: Mayor, \$300 per year; Treasurer, \$200; City Clerk, \$100; Marshal, \$300; Policeman, each \$30 per month; Sextons of the Cedar Grove and Greenwood Cemeteries, \$20 per month.

The respective bonds of the Treasurer and Tax-collector were presented by those officials, and in consequence of certain informalities, action upon the same was deferred until next meeting of the Board.

On motion, A. S. Seymour, Esq., was appointed Attorney for the city.

XXX.

MR. EDITOR.—As the half insect and half snake signing himself 'XXX' in the Times, or rather the Ku-Klux organ, of last Saturday, has crawled out of his way to "handle me without gloves," I hope you will let me have the use of your paper to say a few words in reply. Until I read the answer of 'Democrat' to him in your paper this morning, in which he gives him a good drubbing, and shows up the mean fling he has made in his articles, about miscegenation, at the colored race, calling our men bastards and our women prostitutes, I did not intend to take any notice of him, but when the right time came, to show him and some others up in their real colors. But as he says we are all bastards and prostitutes, some of us want to know what he is, and how much better he is than we are. Whether I am a disappointed office-seeker or not, I am much more fit to hold an office, than a colored majority gives away, than a fellow who, after getting it, turns round and tells the colored people who voted for him that they are all bastards, and their wives and sisters are prostitutes. He wants "Republicans to mark well" what I am at, and charges "openly" that I am "a tool in the hands of the Democracy;" that I have parted with my "boasted freedom and rights and gone over to the enemy in the moment of danger." He must think I am as big a fool as he is, and that the colored people have none of them got any sense at all. We may not know who our friends are, and we don't, but we know some of our enemies, and 'XXX' is one of them. And we have got sense enough to know also, that when a rascal fools us into putting our pocket-books into his hands, and then makes off with it, that all our money is gone.

Colored Republicans will mark well what I am at, and they will mark well what you and some others who are their friends are at, when they can get an office and make money out of them, are at, too. So you think I have parted with my "boasted freedom and rights" do you? and that I am a "deserter" from my friends? If cutting loose from such fellows as you are, who came down South to get office and make money out of the ignorance of the colored peo-

ple, and to live on the misfortunes of the white people, is parting with my freedom and rights, I am willing for them to go; and if we have got to be slaves for the rest of our lives to office-hunting carpet-baggers and mean southern white men, who have joined the Republican party just to get office out of us, we had better go back to our old masters at once, for while they looked on us as slaves, I will say this for them, they were gentlemen, they had some respect for our feelings and for the feelings of our women, and didn't tell, or publish in the papers either, we were all bastards and prostitutes, and if you and such as you are had gone to them and told anyone of them that all his negro women were prostitutes, he would have called his hands and made them cowhide you off the plantation. I was a slave, and it is my misfortune to be struck by the "rough shot" which you were so glad to fire at the correspondent of the NEWBERNIAN, and you knew when you shot it, and those who go with you knew it, that it would not hurt the white man, but strike the colored man only. The colored people are not responsible for the mixture in their blood. You know as well as I do, that in the days of slavery we were looked upon, as the writer in the NEWBERNIAN tells you, as a degraded race, and had to bear those things; and right here I will tell you what you don't seem to know, that those northern men who moved to the South before the war; were the worst miscegenationists that we had, and made the meanest masters. You wrote your article against Democrat for my benefit, because you knew that my blood was mixed. You did not think that you were going to be shown up, so that the colored voters could see what you were driving at. You may think you have made me feel bad, and made the colored people blush, but you are mistaken, we all know how the thing stands on that question, and we accept the situation. We think we are just as good as you are, and our standing among the respectable people of this town, white or colored, is just as good as yours, and better too, if we are all bastards. As to deserting my friends, they are satisfied about that. You and the ring to which you belong have been deceiving and deserting them for the last eight years; but they are going to "mark well" what you are "at" from this day forth, and see that you don't desert them any more. You and the rest of the office-hunting carpet-baggers came down South and got in with all the sore-headed secessionists and pretended union men, who made a big fuss while the war was going on, and wanted every man to go into the army, but kept out themselves, and who, when the war was over, the decent white people wouldn't recognize, and you formed a ring with them, pretending to be the colored man's friend, but for the purpose of putting yourselves into office and putting money into your pockets. And a nice time you had of it, didn't you? You had it all your own way; you got everything that was going, and we didn't have sense enough to see what you were "at." But as soon as our eyes are open and we tell you that we want some of the offices, you talk about "repudiating the party." I would like to ask the members of the ring where they are going when they "repudiate the party." Some of them that are so anxious to "repudiate," deserted from the secessionists in the beginning, and I don't reckon the Democrats care much about them anyway. When you "repudiate," I reckon you will find yourselves where you have tried, but failed, to keep the colored man, "out in the wet." You are a nice man to talk about my being "a tool in the hands of the Democracy." Because I have been a tool in your hands for eight years, and fling it in your teeth that I am not going to be any longer, I have gone to the Democrats and "deserted" my friends. If you and the ring are the friends I have deserted, may the Lord never let me see you again. I was poor when I first saw you. I have been looking at you for eight years, and I am worse off now than I was then, and you are rich. I have worked hard for my living and you have done nothing. How do you account for the difference in our condition? If you don't know, you had better ask some of these days when you were some more of these miscegenation, I will tell you. As for the "boasted freedom and rights" we intend to attend to him hereafter. We have got the proof from enemies who are better to be believed than from a sheep's

skin with a wolf's body under it. You say you are for "Civil Rights for all men," and that your "Civil Rights, thank God, are not dependent on any bill that Congress may pass, now or hereafter," and you speak the truth when you say it. The bills that Congress may pass have nothing to do with your Civil Rights; you are in favor of them for the colored man, just so long as he will let you keep your hands in the public crib, for when he makes you take them out, as he will do at the proper time, Congress might pass a thousand bills and you would do all that you could against them. I reckon you will be about ready then, to "repudiate the party" too. Who told you that I ever carried an article to the editor of the Ku-Klux organ, to be re-written and to have language put into my mouth, and that he refused to do it? Whether I did or not it is none of your business, and if he refused to do it, it was only because he didn't have sense enough to write what I wanted him to write, and for that same reason, I suppose, want of sense, he got you to write the article for him that I am now answering. If one of your stripe should happen to meet you two together, he might well ask the question that I have often seen under a certain picture with two heads and long ears, "When shall we three meet again?" You suppose because the Ku-Klux organ gets you to "sling mud" for it, that I get a friend (?) to put "language into my mouth." It's none of your business whether I do or not, and if you want to handle me with "gloves off," just do so as often as you please. You can't fool anybody with what you say. We have been studying your character for eight years, and we know you all like a book, and when the right time comes we are going to show you that we know you. We have got enough of carpet-baggers. You think you are going to make us vote for a carpet-bag Judge for this district, but go on with your rat-killing. We will show you when the time comes to vote, whether we belong to carpet-baggers or not. You know that the choice of the colored people of this district, is the Hon. Wm. J. Clarke, but because he told you what Sherman's bummers did, some of you got mad and swore you would turn him out and make the colored people vote for a carpet-bagger. You may manage the caucuses and the conventions, but we vote now a days for the men who we know are going to do us justice, and that man for Judge is Wm. J. Clarke, who is already His Honor, and we intend to keep him His Honor just as long as he does us justice. How you came to get mad about his speech, I never could see, unless you belonged to the bummers and you thought somebody might indict you for something, and the Judge might put it to you. But he is our man and you will see it. Now, Mr. Editor, I am done with this half snake and half insect, until he attacks me again.

A man who says the colored people are bastards and prostitutes is beneath my notice and the notice of the colored people. Many of us have read his articles about miscegenation, and what your Democratic correspondent has said to him in reply. We are not such fools as not to see the light in which he, and others like him, look on us, and when the day of election comes around, or the time for Congressmen to make their appointments in this district comes, we will see that men who regard us as infamous, and our women without virtue, and publish what they consider our infamy, to the world, do not take what it is in our power to give.

A COLORED VOTER.

P. S.—The "Bed Bug," in the Ku-Klux organ of last Saturday, who wishes to know what color I am, blue, black, white or grey, and fancies I am green, is not worth my notice. If I could just get my thumb nail on his back he would never suck blood again.

That part of "Bed Bug's" article, "Civil Rights a Certainty," was written by a white man. I am sorry his back was so cut up by the lash, but suppose he got it at the whipping-post, as all that about his having a master is all bosh. I suspect he was a carpet-bagger caught miscegenating, and as the white people didn't want his breed they gave him thirty-nine lashes and told him to travel. We have no doubt your back has been pretty well lashed, old "Bed Bug," but it was done at the public whipping-post, by the sheriff of the county, and not by any master. I may be "blue, black, white or gray," but I'm not "green."

DIED.

In Beaufort, N. C., on the 30th ult., after a protracted and painful illness Mrs. THERESA ANN, wife of Wiley F. Higgins, Esq., aged 30 years.