New Berne Weekly Journal.

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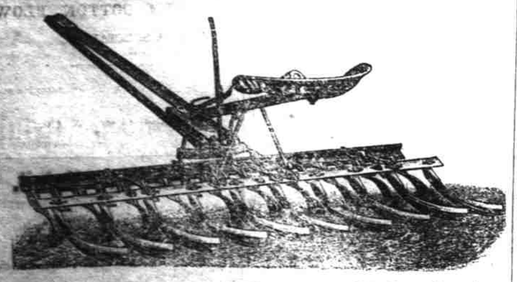
NEW BERNE ADVERTISEMENTS.

Whitty's Specialties

FOR THE

SPRING OF 1883.



ACME Pulverizing Harrow, Clod Crusher and Leveler.

Tennessee Wagon—The Farmer's Favorite.

The "BUCKEYE," Two-Horse Cultivators, with Sweep Attachments. Cultivates the whole row at one time.

The IMPROVED IRON CULTIVATORS (one horse) with attachments.

The Celebrated "CLIMAX" Cotton Plow, the best Cotton Plow in use.

The GILBERT FORCE PUMP. No well regulated family can afford to be without one.

THE "MAID OF THE SOUTH" Grist Mill. B. Bender, Jones Co., N C., says: "I have ground one bushel of GOOD meal in ten minutes with the 16 inch Mill bought of you." A. Tolar says "that the 24 inch Maid of the South Mill works to perfection, grinds 12 bushels of good meal an hour with perfect ease."

Oneida Engines, Stationary, Portable and Mounted; Kriebel's Vibrating Valve, Stationary, Portable, Mounted and Boat Engines.

Oneida Saw Mills, Hogue Saw Mills, } From $200 up to $950.

Belt Gummers, Side Files, Swages, etc., etc.

Novelty Belt Hooks—better than lacing or rivets.

Alligator Nut and Pipe Wrenches. You have only to see them to appreciate their advantages.

COTTON SEED OIL MILLS.

No. 1 Mill, capacity 2 tons a day, $1,800.
No. 2 Mill, capacity 4 tons a day, $2,500.

Extending to all a cordial invitation to give me a trial for anything in my line, I am, very respectfully,

JOHN C. WHITTY,
CRAVEN STREET, NEWBERN, N. C.

Caraway's Liver Pills.

Contains no CALOMEL or other MERCULIAL Ingredients, but are composed of

Pure and Unadulterated Vegetable Ingredients

MAKING THEM THE

Surest, Safest and Best Liver Pill on the Market.

☞ Try them and be convinced of their merit.

☞ All Druggists and Dealers keep them. 25 cents per box. sep1wly

The pleasure of your company is respectfully solicited at the

FASHIONABLE

Ladies Dry Goods, Notions and Shoe Store

—OF—

A. M. BAKER,

POLLOCK STREET, NEW BERNE, N. C.

Every effort will be made to suit you in all lines of Fancy Dry Goods.

☞ Samples of any kind of Goods cut.

☞ Goods sent out to be looked at.

☞ Money returned if Goods do not suit.

I respectfully invite the attention of the trade to my very superior stock of Dry Goods, fresh and desirable; also my elegant stock of

Ladies and Children's Hand-made Shoes,

which are warranted. I am prepared to offer at the lowest prices, feeling assured that my facilities enable me to compete with any similar establishment in this city. A call from you when you visit our city is solicited, and, in the mean time, your orders will receive prompt and careful attention.

☞ Send 3 cent stamp for Fashion Sheet. sep4-d&w6m

NEW GOODS

—AT—

HOWARD & JONES.

We call especial attention to our large line of SHIRTS:

The *Eighmie Shirt*, the bosom of which will not break or crease, only $1.00.

The *Elm City Shirt*, manufactured for us; all the later improvements reinforced, and everlasting stays which prevent tearing down the back or up the sleeve; only $1.00.

Regular made British H. Hose; only 25c. a pair; a bargain.

Full line of Gents' Handkerchiefs, white and colored borders. We have just received a new lot of White Silk Handkerchiefs at $1.00.

New Ties and Scarfs just received.

Linen Buggy Robes, $1.25.

Our Spring Line of Clothing will soon be complete. Blue Flannel Suits in great variety.

Hats! Hats!! Hats!!! Closing out to make room for Spring Stock.

Give us a trial on Underwear. All wool goods at Cost.

Boys' Shirt Collars and Cuffs.

To arrive by next steamer—New Straw Mattings and full line of Boys' and Children's Clothing.

HOWARD & JONES,
Opposite Episcopal Church.

jlw

Alex. H. Stevens.

As softly twilight to darkness yielded
So gently death his dark mantle wielded
O'er the tenderest, truest in our land,
So gently as a child to his loved mother's hand
Yielded calmly, this noble man.

Thou art dead, but thy life will ever be,
Fresh in our hearts as a loved memory
Of how thy greatness beamed so hightly
O'er our land, when the deepest darkness dwelt,
And the dead of wasted bravery she felt.

Thy life was given to all men's good
From tenderest youth to noblest manhood;
Like the summer ripening fruit tree,
Which gave its products most willingly
To all alike, and felt no conscious pride.

Thy genius like a luminous star shone ever
So clothed in grandeur, from this world afar
Till its glory will gleam forever;
And if we failed to grasp the greatness of thy mind
Our love, our reverence was wholly thine;
For every Southern heart that beats today,
Will ever keep thy memory as a shrine,
Immortalized where a hero lay.

FORT AND FLEET.

One of the Roads to Richmond—And How it was Defended by Fort Darling—The Last Fight of the Monitor.

Detroit Free Press.

There was no way to Richmond was not tried during the war, and one of the earlier ways was up the James Biver. Afterwards, when the world looked on while 100,000 men battered at the gates of the Confederate capital for months and months without gaining an inch, the movement up the James was subject of much ridicule. and yet it was made in all seriousness and with great hopes of success. Norfolk had been evacuated by the Confederates, the dreaded Merrimac had been blown up, and it is said that the Federal Secretary of the Navy was the man who believed that three or four gunboats could make their way to the wharves at Richmond without encountering serious opposition.

THE GALENA.

This gunboat was sent on ahead to pilot the way, and after a few hours was followed by the Naugatuck, the Monitor, the Port Royal and the Aroostook. The sight of this single gunboat making her way up the stream filled the Confederates with alarmed indignation, and at every rod of her progress she was greeted with the fire of musketry. Field batteries were hastily ordered to points from which she could be assailed, and in some instances parts of infantry regiments took cover and kept up a hot fire as long as the boat was within range. The Galena was struck by over 900 bullets within twelve hours, and yet so well was her crew sheltered that she had only one man slightly wounded by this fire.

"STOP THAT BOAT."

Three miles below Williamsburg the Galena found a Confederate infantry company of about seventy men drawn up in line on the bank. A farmer on horseback had brought the news that the boat was coming up and the captain of the company realized that something must be done. Forming his men in two ranks, and placing himself at their head with drawn sword, he awaited until the gunboat came within half a mile and the called out:

"Stop that boat and surrender!"

Greatly to his surprise the Galena did not stop, and he hailed her again with:

"Surrender or I'll have to fire upon and sink you!"

This was followed by a fulsilade of musketry, but a shell from the gunboat sent the whole company traveling inland at the top of their speed. At Willamsburg the Galena was joined by the rest of the fleet, and all steamed forward with the expectation of going to Richmond.

FORT DARLING.

About seven miles and a half below the City of Richmond, where the James takes a bold bend, one may today find Fort Darling almost as it appeared the day the adventurous Federal fleet appeared in sight. The walls have sunk, grass and bushes have grown up in plenty, but one can see where every gun was placed and note what a ploughing fire was had from that elevation.

That road to Richmond had not been forgotten. In addition to the fort and its heavy ordnance, a line of piles had been driven across the river, leaving only an opening in the center for a single vessel to pass. There were rifle-pits along the banks, and perfect shelter for the garrison, and the Federal fleet appeared to find its coming provided for.

TAKING POSITIONS.

Up to this time the Federal gun boats had been victorious in almost every contest, and the appearance of the Monitor amongst the fleet in the James caused the Confederates no little anxiety. It was supposed that she could take any position and maintain despite any fire, but this engagement was to prove the contrary.

Owing to the narrow channel the gun boats must fight at a disadvantage. The Galena led the fleet to within a few rods of the obstruction and then swung her broadside to the fort, and dropped her anchor. The Monitor came next closely followed by the others and not a shot was fired until the fleet was in position. The distance was not above 800 yards, when the fight began, and every movement aboard the boats could be plainly seen from the fort. At 8 o'clock of a beautiful summer morning the Galena opened a bombardment by hurling a ponderous shell plump against the fort.

THE PLUNGING FIRE.

That shell was answered from every gun which would bear on the fleet, and the fight was not ten minutes old when the fleet realized its mistake in anchoring so near. None of the guns could be elevated sufficiently to damage the fort, while the guns of the latter had a plunging fire terrific in effect.

The first half dozen shots fell into the river, sending showers clear over the targets aimed at, and then a solid shot crashed through the Galena and dropped into the water. A second ripped open the deck of the Aroostook, and the Confederates cheered again and again and settled down for a steady fight.

Had every iron-clad which the Federals built during the war been stationed in the James below Fort Darling that day the road to Richmond could not have been opened. The stream was too narrow for the boats to keep in motion, and the elevation was too great to enable them to injure the fort. He who looks over the ground will find that most of the shot and shell entered the bluffs fifty feet below the fort. Such as struck higher inflicted no damage.

THE GALENA.

Never was greater pluck displayed than on the Galena. For an hour and forty minutes she was within long rifle-range of the fort and under the fire of twelve guns and the wonder was that she ever got out of the trap. The water around her was kept white with the shot falling about her, and once every five minutes she was fairly hit. She carried five cannon balls out of the fight with her, and showed scars to prove that she was hit twenty-three times. Five solid shot passed completely through her and three shells exploded in her hold. One solid shot tore through three bulk-heads and wounded four men, and one shell exploded on deck, killed two men and wounded five others. The carpenter reported six leaks before the fight was half over, and once she was on fire on two places, but she was held right there until it was realized that further fighting was simply throwing human life away. When she dropped out of the fight she did not have 200 pounds of powder left, and thirty of her crew had been killed or wounded.

THE MONITOR.

This was the only time the Monitor was ever engaged at such short range against a fort and it was also her last fight. She took position close to the Galena, but as soon as struck on the turret by a solid shot she dropped down the stream. During the fight she was struck four times. When she returned to Norfolk the greatest care was taken to prevent the public from learning the extent of her injuries, and reports were circulated that the shot did not even dent her plates. This was intended for the benefit of the Confederates. As a matter of fact, vouched for by the men aboard of her in that fight, the first shot so jarred her turret that a second one would have drifted her out of the fight. The other shot did not penetrate, none of them striking squarely, but they cracked and bulged her plates in a manner to prove that if she came under the fire of an eleveninch gun she would be riddled like a sieve. She fired at intervals during the two hours' contest, but might as well have saved her ammunition. While the Galena, entirely unarmored, remained stationary for almost two hours and took the fire as it came, the Monitor was constantly shifting about to destroy aim. This saved her from going to the bottom. She had been the subject of so much boasting that her commander did not want the mortification of seeing her go to the bottom of the James River. Stories were set afloat about the Confederate gunners fleeing from their posts when they caught sight of her, and of the little iron-clad boldly replying to the concentrated fire of seven or eight guns, but they were canards. The position she occupied is marked on a tree, and the fact that she was badly hurt by the missiles which struck her was proven by her future idleness until she finally went to the bottom of the Atlantic in a storm.

THE NAUGATUCK.

This vessel was armed with only one gun—a 100 pounder, and at the fourth or fifth round it burst and wounded five or six of the crew. Not one of the shells from this gunstruck within fifty feet of the fort, but all were burried in the bluffs. A company of riflemen were on their way to open fire upon her from the river bank when she drifted out of the fight, having been struck twice, but receiving no particular damage.

THE PORT ROYAL.

The fire of this vessel was accurate and steady, eliciting the praise of the Confederate gunners, and some of them wonder to this day why she was not sent to the bottom. She was a fair target, but was only hit three or four times and only had two or three men wounded by splinters. The shot falling about her kept her decks wet with water, and as many as twenty missiles passed by or over her so close that their wind was felt. One solid shot which howled over her blew the caps from the heads of three men and blinded a gunner so that he could distinguish nothing for hours.

THE AROOSTOOK.

The Aroostook fired about forty shots and was hit four or five times but had only two or three men slightly wounded. Having a position below the rest of the fleet she had a better chance to elevate her guns, and yet every shot was wasted. In the heat of the fight, both fort and fleet being hidden by the smoke, a Confederate soldier started to swim out to the Aroostook and disable her by cutting her rudder chains, but he was killed before reaching the vessel by a shot from the fort.

THE FORT.

The location of the fort gave it an advantage in long range and a plunging fire, but without the obstructions in the river the gunboats would have swept past without checking speed. Over 200 shot and shell were fired at it during the bombardment, and yet only two or three men were wounded, and those in the rifle-pits. The damage to the fort was too trifling to be noticed in official reports. It was one of the first instances where obstructions were used to hold a fleet under fire, and the advantage was so clearly apparent in this instance that channel obstructions were at once made a part of the Confederate war programme.

M. QUAD.

North Carolina at Boston.

News and Observer.

Yesterday the executive committee of the State Board of Agriculture continued in session, considering the special matter before it—our State's exhibit at the grand fair at the Mechanics' and Manufacturers' Institute, at Boston, next autumn. At a recent meeting of the Board of Agriculture Commissioner McGehee submitted a voluminous and excellent report, which contained several suggestions. First of these was one that an exploration for phosphates be made in the southern part of the State. The second was to make borings with the diamond drill in the coal beds and in places where coal beds are supposed to exist, for the purpose of ascertaining the depth and thickness of the beds and seams. The third was to have an examination made of the iron pyrites in the State, as a source of sulphuric acid. The fourth was in regard to the exhibit of North Carolina's resources, crude products, etc., at the great Boston fair.

These suggestions were adopted by the board. The executive committee has now spent two days in making arrangements for carrying out the ideas of the board with regard to the exhibition at Boston. It was yesterday decided to place it in charge of Commissioner McGehee, and to make the display a complete and commanding one, of all the varied and great resources of North Carolina. The scope of the exhibit will embrace textile materials; all agricultural products; ores and minerals, precious and useful; coal; woods and timbers; naval stores; medicinal plants; fruits, green, dried and evaporated; wines, etc. Mr. McGehee was authorized to employ capable assistants to aid him in his important work of collection, classification and arrangement, so as to be able to fully carry out the intentions of the board in all respects, and make the display not only of actual value, but to insure attractiveness in its presentation to the hundreds of thousands who will see it at Boston. The initial measures have already been taken; the officers of the various railways have been corresponded with in regard to rates for freight and passengers, the replies being highly satisfactory, and much special interest manifested in the matter, every facility being promised. Immediately after the adjournment of the board Commissioner McGehee wrote the secretary of the fair at Boston, and in response he proffered all the space desired in choice parts of the buildings.

The material which will go to make up this best of all our exhibits will be new, the specimens being chosen with a view to both size and merit. It will be distinctively a display of crude products, with just enough of other kinds to show the processes of and progress in manufactures here. There is now in the museum here a handsome exhibit. This will not be touched, only new material being used, as above stated. It will be an honor to the State, and doubtless, like the former display at Atlanta, will astonish New Englanders and gratify North Carolinians.

An Ancient Auction.

The account which follows is taken from a historian of Babylon, who wrote of the fifth century before Christ; and it may undoubtedly be relied upon as a correct picture of the time. Those old Babylonians believed in marriage; and if the woman, old enough to marry, did not find a husband of her own good fortune, then she must be provided by the public. And, to this end, an auction of unmarried women took annually.

The most beautiful of the girls were first put up, and the man of good character who bid the highest sum took his choice. And so they went on until the really desirable wives were all disposed of. In some instances, where young ladies of rare beauty were presented, large sums were paid—such sums, in fact as only a man of means could afford.

And now, what was done with the money accruing from these sales? We will tell you: After all the pretty and good-looking women had been disposed of there were sure to be some for whom no one would make an offer; and some there were whom no man would take except he were paid for it. And now came bidding in the other direction. Instead of the man saying how much he would give for the wife, he said for what sum, cash in hand, he would accept her. The woman unfortunate enough to be homely, but healthy and strong, was put up and bid off to the man who would take her for the least money. Naturally, there would be a few really homely ones, whom no one would take, except he was paid a large sum. And thus it might happen that the large sum paid *by* one man for the most beautiful of the young girls would be paid *to* another man for accepting the plainest and homeliest of the lot.

In this way, we see, the sums paid for the desirable wives became marriage portions to the unfortunately undesirable ones. So in the end the sale was completed and the docket successfully cleared.

There is one other thought that forces its way upon us: How often do you suppose it happened that one of those men who had been paid to take a homely-faced wife found himself, in the end, possessed of a treasure? And, on the other hand, how many of those who had been attracted by a beautiful face, and had paid a large sum of money for their choice, would, before the year was out, have gladly exchanged for one of the plainer-faced?

BATTLE OF CHICAMAUGA.

An Officer's Promise Unavoidably Broken—The Crash of War So Severe that You Could Hear the Bones Crash.

I met Gen. Morton C. Hunter in Indianapolis the other day, and after talking over political campaigns, remarked:

"General, you have forgotten the war, I suppose?"

"Oh, no, no. No, sir, never! I think of it often, in fact, every day, and some days every hour. I am too old, and you, Howard, are not young enough to hope or fear that we shall look upon its like again. I tell you it was the greatest crash that ever came on any government, and none but ours could stand it."

"General, in your experience was there any battle that for hard fighting and dead men beat all the rest?"

'Chicamauga. Marshal Lannes said at Marengo that at some volleys he could hear the bones crash in the division. My brigade at one time held the keystone of the arch where Thomas took the last grand rush of Longstreet. There was one sheet of flame blazed out at short range. That was when the bones crashed. After that you could see the cannon burn through the smoke, but could hear only a roar that seemed like judgement day had come.

"An aid came to me from Gen. Thomas. He wanted to know how long we would stay there. I told him I thought a little while longer, if we could get cartridges. The staff officer was killed. My men took the ammunition from their dead comrades, and by some lucky chance were brought a fresh supply soon after, so we held the place till ordered to retire. But in a few minutes I had lost 117 men and had to leave them there. My adjutant in the morning was handsomely dressed in a new uniform.

"After the battle he was ragged, and that from lead. My clothes were cut in eight places. Of the brigade I took there, only a handful were left to fall back—the rest were down—dead, dying and wounded. It was terrible. I don't think Gettysburg, Antietam or Franklin can show a half hour redder to both blue and gray. By the way there was a thing happened there that struck me hard at the time. The day before the fight I was walking round in the woods and I saw a soldier sitting on a log all alone, and he was crying, I walked over to him and I says:

"Here, what's the matter with you?' He went down in his pocket and brought out one of those old-fashiond gems: a picture poor enough, taken in some country town, a woman and five children.'

'Well,' says I, 'thats a pretty good looking group, boys; don't see anything to cry over there. I've got exactly the same crowd at home, and I wished I had their pictures here now, I am sure it wouldent make me feel a bit bad.'

"Yes, but general you're an officer, and you are getting a heavy pay; you have property at home; you could resign if you wanted to; and if you got killed there would be something left for your wife and children; I have nothing at home or here, and if I was gone there would be nobody to look after Maggie and the children. I told him to shut up, laughed at him scolded him and tried to make feel better, and I believe I did.

"Says I, 'I'll tell you, comrade, I've not got so much at home as you think, and I don't save anything here; we are both in the same boat. I stand just as good a chance to get killed as you do; I am not going to resign and leave you, we'll fight through this war together, come out as poor as we went in, and go come to our people together.' We shook hands and I walked on.

"Well, sir, the next day as we fell back, I looked down in a dead man's face; it was the soldier I promised to go home with when the war was over, and that he should see his wife and children. His old blue blouse was red over the pocket where he carried the picture."

Here the general's voice got husky and he looked at me out of eyes a little damp. I said: "Good-by, old soldier; I am glad to have met you," and walked away, thinking how many of those meetings promised, "when the war was over" had been destined for a shore beyond "The Chicamauga."

Drug-Store Drolleries.

Peck's Sun.

The fun furnished to apothecaries by their customers does not all come in the shape of bad spelling and pronouncing. Inocent greeness in second-hand values and the rules of trade, as well as of natural propriety, makes no little of the sport that enlivens the quiet shop-days of the average pharmacist.

"You would be astonished at the fun that crops out among the customers that visit a drug store," said a druggist the other day in Milwaukee, after he had got through trying to convince a young man that it would be impossible to take back a tooth-brush, after it had been used three or four days, and give him another one a size smaller.

"So you strike all classes of customers, eh?" said the newspaper man.

"Well, I should think so," said the druggist, "A woman came in this morning and handed me an old back-number plaster, one that looked as though it had ben taken off an Egyptian mummy, and wanted me to give her another one. She said the old one was no good. She said the old man had worn it on his back for two weeks, and it never drew a blister. It was of no more account than so much paper. I tried to tell her that a plaster was not intended to blister, but simply to retain the back in its proper place, and let the pain crawl out through the holes. She said I was a worse fraud than the plaster.

It is said that fifty years ago shad were so plentiful in the Savannah river that fishermen exchanged them for corn at the rate of one shad for one ear of corn.

With the Mexicans.

Brocklehurst's "Mexico To-Day"

The city of Mexico is what Paris is to France, being the seat of government, the center of a rapidly growing railroad system, the mart of commerce and the abode of nearly all the wealthy land owners of the republic. Life and property are perfectly safe, though I one day saw a large knife taken from under the cloak of a countryman when he was searched at the city gates. Police are stationed about 100 yards apart all over the city. They are well-dressed, and paid $1 der day. There are several things which strike a stranger favorably in the streets of the city. The people move about politely without crushing or crowding. Ladies and children can return from the theaters, cafes, or the Zocalo, at late hours of the night without molestation or such offenses as might cross their path in London, and what has been accomplished in a city of 300,000 inhabitants is being extended to the neighboring cities and country districts, with every prospect of soon rendering all parts of the country as safe to travel in by day or night as in the City of Mexico itself. The Mexican world keeps early hours. Chocolate about 7 a. m. a heavy "square meal," called almerzo, it may be breakfast, luncheon or dinner, between 11 and 2; in the evening, chocolate, ices, or some light refreshment, followed by the opera, theatres, or, what to me was far more preferable, an excellent band of music in the gardens of the Plaza. The hotel and boarding house accommodation of the city is barely sufficient for the present influx of American visitors; and, should a gentleman desire to visit the city with his wife and family it would be well to secure rooms beforehand by telegram or letter. The Mexican hotels are for lodging only, and your meals must be eaten at the resturant attached or elsewhere, as fancy may dictate. The street called San Francisco street, prolonged by Los Plateros, nearly a mile in length, and running from the Plaza Mayor to the beautiful gardens of the Alameda is, from its position and excellent shops, the most attractive and fashionable street in the city. The new street of the Cinco de Mayo, from the Teatro Nachional to the cathedral, is partly under construction. It will be a noble street when completed and the avenue of trees continued its whole length; but unless it is lined with shops, it will not compete, from a business point of view; with San Francisco street, which is the great thoroughfare of the city. The shops have a perky, Parisian appearance, not that of the palatial establishments on the boulevards, but rather that of the third-class streets of Paris. The city swarms with soldiers, and the sound of the trumpet call startles the ear at all hours of the day and in the most unexpected places. The soldiers are generally seen walking about loosely in large groups, under the charge of an officer of the sergeant—this for fear of their absconding. They are soldierly little men and fairly well dressed. But the rural guard carries off the palm. These men are fine smart fellows, and wear a most picturesque uniform of soft buff leather, scarlet silk necktie and sash, gray felt sombrero, richly laced with silver, gauntlet gloves and high buff boots, with spurs—the rowels as large as cheese plates—carbine, revolvers and sword. Their horses are highly bred, and so exquisitely trained that they obey the pressure of the knee, the rein being seldom, if ever used.

If a country or government may gain credit for the excellence of its philanthropic instituttions. I would rank Mexico, under its new regime as high as any country I visited; education is compulsory between the ages of 5 and 14; waifs, strays and neglected children are swept into the reformatories, and the establishment for teaching the deaf and dumb, enables its inmates to talk a language of their own.

The Tobacco Rebate.

The following from Mr. Julian S. Carr, of Durham, largely interested in the tobacco business, sets up right on an important matter alluded to in Sunday's *Star*, in which he states we were led into error:

Please pardon me, but your issue of the 15th contains a statement that I beg to correct. Under the caption, "The Rebate-Queries Answered," you state upon the authority of your resident U. S. Commissioner that merchants will be paid rebate for stamped stock on hand, May 1st, in either currency or tobacco stamps.

In this latter clause you are in error, as the law provides for paying the rebate to merchants and other dealers in tobacco not manufacturer's in money only. Every person is entitled to a rebate whose claim amounts to as much as ten ($10) dollars, provided that "the goods upon which the manufacturer or dealer is entitled to rebate must be carefully inventoried *on the first day of May*, 1883, in presence of two disinterested witnesses, who must be persons of good repute in the community for truth and veracity, and must not have an interest in any claim for rebate of tax on tobacco, snuff, cigars or cigarettes under the 4th section of the act of March 3, 1883, and must not be clerks or employes of any claimant under said act."

The interest that I feel in my brethren in the tobacco trade has prompted me to make the above correction, thinking that it might prove of service to parties interested in the matter.

Yours, truly,

—*Wil. Star.* JULIAN S. CARR.

Kind of Him.

It was at Wilkes court, when a prominent citizen of that county was foreman of the jury. The judge had gone through the remarks which usually precede his calling attention to special laws, and had commenced that part, when the foreman, in a very distinct voice, remarked.

"Judge, you can abbreviate that part of your charge; I have heard it so often that I am perfectly familiar with it."

Terrible Accident on the Richmond and Danville Road.

DANVILLE, VA., April 18.—The freight train on the North Carolina division of the Richmond & Danville Railroad ran over a cow near High Point, N. C., this morning. The engine and tender and eighteen cars were piled up in a cut. Engineer John Gayle was killed instantly. Wm. Wilson, fireman, and a brakeman, name not known, were seriously injured.

STATE NEWS

Gleaned from our Exchanges.

Raleigh *Visitor:* There is a lady living in Warren county, 82 years old is cutting her second growth of teeth. She has already cut nine new ones, and her gums are very sore, and she is expecting to cut others soon.

Western *Sentinel:* A postal informs us that Mr. James Lawson, of Stokes county, while loading his wagon with tobacco, preparatory to starting to Winston, a short time since, was accidentally kicked by a mule, just below the knee, the result being a broken and badly shattered leg.——Five candidates were received for membership, at the Baptist Church last Sunday. Three for Baptism and two with certificates from other churches.——A series of meetings will begin in the Baptist Church next Sunday. Rev. Mr. Baldwin, of Greensboro, will assist the Pastor, Rev. H. A. Brown.

Winston *Republican:* Last week Dr. J. H. Wolff, of Yadkinville, whose condition we noted in these columns a few weeks since, submitted to the amputation of his left arm. The operation was successfully performed by Drs. Siewers and Bahnson, Drs. Hauser and Wolff, assisting. The patient is doing well and hopes to be able to go to his brother's in law, Dr. Hauser, in the course of another week.——On Friday morning last, near the stable of Mr. W. H. Hall, in Salem, a torch was found, evidently prepared and intended for use in firing some establishment in one or the other of the towns. We inspected it Tuesday at the drug store of Dr. J. F. Shaffner, Mayor of Salem, and a more thoroughly inflammable torch we never saw.

Raleigh *News and Observer:* Tuesday Simon Mitchener, a very clever and quiet old negro, was at the polls at Auburn, in St. Mary's precinct, and voted. He was not drinking and behaved in an orderly manner, say persons who saw him. About 4 o'clock in the afternoon he left the polling place to go to his home, a mile away. He never reached there, and his family gave the alarm. A large party of people, white and black, at once began search for him. Finally the body was found concealed behind the wheel of an old mill belonging to Johnson & Barbour, on White Oak Creek, near Auburn. Mitchener's throat was cut from ear to ear, the jugular vein being entirely severed. He had evidently been murdered and thrown behind the wheel. Mr. Johns, accompanied by a son of the murdered man, came to the city yesterday morning with the news of the murder, and Coroner Ellis went back with them to hold an inquest.

Charlotte *Journal-Observer:* Mr. E. C. Edgeworth who was accidently shot, in Monroe, last Monday, as reported in this paper yesterday, was in a very critical condition at last accounts yesterday evening and was not expected to live. No reaction had as yet set in and the doctors were afraid to probe for the ball.——Last night about dark a colored woman named Kate Fisher was passing the house of Adaline Alexander, also a woman of color, living near Rob's Trotter's, in the neighborhood of the poor house, when she received a heavy load of buck shot in the back of her head and neck, from a shot-gun discharged by Adaline through a crack of her house. Kate is a single woman and Adaline is married. There had been some difficulty between them, originating in jealousy of the latter's husband, and was only brought to a culmination by the shooting affair of yesterday.——Chas. White, a colored man living at Fort Mill, is lying in a critical condition, having been the subject for a little carving practice by another colored man named Ross White. The fuss was about a woman, as usual. Ross evidently wanted Charles out of the way and went at him with the intention to kill. He cut his opponent over the head, arms and body, and gave him a serious stab in the abdomen. The wounded negro is in a critical condition and will probably die.

Wilmington *Star:* A gentleman of this city who has tried it, says a glass of warm water, or as hot as you can bear it, taken a half hour before each meal, is a good remedy for dyspepsia. The quantity should be from a gill to a half pint.——We are glad to learn from Mr. G. Z. French that the fruit and vegetables at his Excelsior Plantation, at Rocky Point, are very promising. He says he noticed a few days ago between five and six hundred apple trees in bloom, and says they presented a pretty sight.——The venerable Mrs. John Brown got quite a serious fall on the stone pavement at the corner of Front and Market streets yesterday afternoon. She was placed in a carriage and sent home, and it is hoped that she sustained no serious injury.——A meeting of the Directors of the Clinton and Point Caswell Railroad was held at the Purcell House in this city yesterday. No bid was accepted for the building of the road, we understand, but it was decided to commence grading the road at once, operating at both ends.——Whenever the Democratic party becomes infatuated enough to attempt to get rid of the gray-heads it will be like a vessel at sea without chart or compass. The energy of youth as well as the wisdom and prudence of age are needed in this day to save the State to the only party that has made it prosperous and brought contentment to the people.

Raleigh *Farmer and Mechanic:* In order to accommodate holders of "Old Bonds" of the State—which ceased to bear interest Jan. 1, '83—who may wish to exchange for the new "4 per cent Bonds," without the trouble and expense of sending them to Raleigh, Treasurer John M. Worth, with his nephew, is spending a month in New York City. About $9,000,000 of the "old bonds" have been put in the new paper; and the Doctor hopes to bring back the bulk of the residue—some $2,000,000. The New York *World* says some of the "old bonders" kick and threaten litigation.——Col. Ike Young seems born for good luck. Many shots have been fired his direction, but all glanced. Giteau's bang at Garfield was believed to have brought down the Colonel's official head, but when the smoke cleared away "that same old coon" still held the persimmon. Last week at Henderson, in the thunder storm, a bolt of lightning came down, and tore up a tree along side of the hotel, and hunted all around for Isaac, but he had just stepped out. It was a "close call," but this is a free country. Providence seems to favor bald-headed people anyhow. You recollect the awful scrape which befell those three bad boys who were torn up by wild bears because they followed the prophet Elisha, shouting—"Hold up! old Baldhead!—try St. Jacob's Oil!"

E. City *Economist:* Sweet potatoes is a paying crop. Bill Snell, in Tyrrell, made nearly $500 to an acre of them a few years ago in Tyrrell. Our lands and climate are admirably suited to them. Yellow barks sell best but the old fashion yam beats the world. A good yam potato is better than a hot cake.——There's no mistake about it. Old Betsy's all right. We've rode around the town this morning, thanks to the courtesy of Mayor Commander, and she is all right. New buildings going up in every directon. New srtects, new improvements. Boys stay home. We are saisfied the old town is worth living in. In 10 years 10,000 inhabitants. Mark what we say.——We have received a sample of new potatoes from Thos. Baxter, of Currituck, that were as large as walnuts.

Professional Cards.

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