New Berne Weekly Journal.

H. S. NUNN, E. HAMPER, } Proprietors. INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS. Terms $2.00 Per Year.

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NEW BERNE ADVERTISEMENTS.

MACHINERY.

Having taken the Agency for the sale of the Engines, Saw and Corn Mills made by

THE TAYLOR MANUFACTURING COMPANY,

embracing a line of Engines of five different styles, running from 2 to 250 horse power, and Saw Mills of 5 different sizes, I am prepared to furnish you a Complete Outfit at as low figures as can be offered for strictly First Class Work; and before you buy I would especially ask you to compare the weights of said Machinery with that of other manufacturers, and draw your own conclusions.

I carry a full line of the following goods, and solicit a share of your patronage.

Send in your orders for Engines, Cotton Gins, Presses, Rice Treshers, &c., as early as possible, and thereby avoid delays and disappointments.

"Kentucky" Cane Mills,
"Cook's" Evaporators,
"Excelsior" Cider Mills,
"Maryland" Corn Shellers,
Rockaway and Champion Grain Fans,
Steam Engines, all sizes,
Rice and Wheat Threshers and Separators,
Carver Cotton Gins,
Carver Condensers,
Carver Cotton Cleaners,
Gullett's "Magnolia" Gin,
Hydraulic Cotton Press,
Power Cotton Press,
"Moore Co." Grit Corn Mills,
Drake's Pat. Shingle Machine,
"Kentucky" Shingle Machine,
Box Board Machine,
Acme Pulverizing Harrow, unsurpassed for putting in small grain.
"Go Easy" Feed Cutters,
Tennessee Wagons,
Hancock Inspirators,
Hogues Graded Injector,
Cotton Seed Hullers,
Saw Mills,
Circular Saws, Gummers,
Side Files, Swages,
Shafting, Pulleys, Belting,
Roanoke Hand Press,
Maid of the South Corn Mills,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Write for terms and prices, and remember that no well regulated family can afford to be without a Gilbert Force Pump.

Respectfully yours,

JOHN C. WHITTY,

CRAVEN STREET, NEXT DOOR TO COTTON EXCHANGE,

NEWBERN, N. C.

Carraway'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. sep1w1y

HOWARD & JONES

HAVE A FULL STOCK OF

GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS.

Gauze, Lisle Thread and Net Undershirts, all prices.
Full Stock of Eighmie and Elm City Shirts, guaranteed to fit, only $1.00.
Nobby Suts, Alpaca, Drap d'Ete and Sicilian Coats for warm weather. Large line of Dusters. See our $10 suits.
Collars, Cuffs, White Ties and White Vests.
Straw Hats in great variety, from 5 cents up.
Nobby Pearl Colored Stiff Hats.
Alpaca and Silk Sun Umbrellas. We have a few dozen Misses Gossamer Rubber Overshoes, which we will close out at $1.25.
Large line of Valises and Trunks.
If you need a Straw Matting call on us before you buy. We are constantly receiving and selling it.
We have a nice line of Low Shoes, Stacy Adams & Co.'s Patent Pumps and Gent's Slippers.
Gents' Colored Half Hose, full line.

Try Us First, when you need Anything in our Line.

HOWARD & JONES,

Opposite Episcopal Church.

GEO. ALLEN & CO.,

Pollok Street, New Berne, N. C.,

Offers

Truckers' Peas,

Seed Potatoes,

Cotton Seed

Peruvian and Bone Guano.

Good Luck Guano,

Merryman's Super-Phosphate

Lister's Dissolved Bone,

Whann's Plow Brand.

For Truckers and Cotton Planters.

PLOWS, HARROWS AND CULTIVATORS,

In Great Variety and at Very Low Prices.

GEO. ALLEN & CO.

A CALIFORNIA MYSTERY.

It Becomes an Interesting Reality on Close Acquaintance.

For five or six years the good people of Santa Rosa, Cal., have had an unsolved social mystery to discuss and build vague conjectures upon. The rumor spread that near there a strange community of people were demonstrating the theories of every social philosopher. Some said the community was communistic only in its commercial relation. One theory was that some of the men and women of the country were not participants in profits and privileges, but were only servants, subject, however, to strict social discipline. One Santa Rosasian seriously informed the reporter that the people of the community lived in three houses; the men participants in one, the women in another and the servants in a third. But of the score of wild and absurd stories, the one most weird and eerie told to the reporter was that the head of the community had a colony of women over the hills in a deep and secluded canyon who never saw a man. These fortunate creatures, so the reporter's informant solemnly asserted, had only to express a wish for any of this world's goods and it was supplied to them. They wrote on a slip of paper the name of any articles they required and left the order on a log in a sequestered nook. Whether it had been for a half dozen corset-steels, a glove-buttoner, assorted invisible nets, or a sack of patotes, the articles would be found at the identical nook the following day. The genii upon whose operations the women depended was never supposed to remain at the nook long enough to catch a glimpse of the ordering maidens, though it must be confessed—added the informant—that the temptation to do so was very strong.

SEARCHING FOR THIS STRANGE COMMUNITY.

Impressed by these conflicting stories, the reporter rode out from Santa Rosa about three miles, where, upon the brow of a small hill and to the right of the road, a considerable pile of buildings marked the precincts of the community. Driving into the grounds by a private road, and after passing a number of very large barns, the reporter soon noticed evidences of cultivation not common to California farms. The road, itself, wound up the hill with an evident view to picturesqueness and was lined with carefully trained pines. There was a hot house for forcing vegetables and another for ornamental plants and flowers—both unusual to the average California ranch—and at a turn in the road, a large, handsome, three story residence suddenly came into view. Then lawns, flower-beds, fountains and graveled paths, surrounding a second and very pretty residence, suggested the country place of a wealthy and cultivated gentleman. But the reporter was on a still hunt for socialism, and repelled the suggestion. Some gentlemen longing in idle comfort on one of the verandas of the large house, with some equally idle hounds, informed the reporter that Mr. Harris could be found at the smaller residence. The next object that attracted the reportorial eye was more reassuring in its character, being a large stone winery, built on the most modern and approved plan on a hillside, where the wines requiring it could get the sun.warmth and others the cave-like chill of the vaults dug in the hill.

In response to a knock at the door in the second residence a gentleman, carefully dressed and spotless as to his linen and white vest, but comfortably coatless and smoking a clay pipe, answered to the reporter that he was Mr. E. L. Harris. The reporter briefly explained that his mission was to learn the measure of success the Harris community had met with, and to favor the world with the details of its operation. Mr. Harris smiled and answered:

"Just tie your horse, please, and step into the library room, where it is comparatively cool; hot day, this, to be abroad in the sun."

The reporter stepped into a library room connected by two arches with a music room, both arches, as were all the doors leading from both rooms, being hung with modestly colored portieres, but of rich fabric. The richly stored book shelves extended around three sides of the double room, and a center table in the music room was strewed with opened current literature, magazines and papers. It was a very friendly and comfortable looking place, but the reporter was determined to probe the wickedness of the female colony, guarded by blood-hounds, and waited silently for an answer to his original.

"Now make yourself comfortable," said Mr. Harris, "and excuse my being in my shirt-sleeves (a servant having offered him his coat), and I'll talk to you. I am not experimenting with any one's socialistic or communistic theories just at present. I got through that sort of thing some time ago. This is my private residence, and I am managing here my own estate. I came here six years ago, very much broken down in health, sought this place, lived in great retirement—visiting Santa Rosa scarcely three times in as many years—found my place sufficient to amuse me and occupy my time, and so had no time or inclination to make acquaintance, and the result you can guess."

"You mean that because you have been almost a recluse the people have learned nothing of you, and have invented all these remarkable stories?"

"I suspect that is about it."

"But you have a number of people here?"

"Twenty or thirty farm laborers and servants."

NOT A SOCIALISTIC COMMUNITY.

"And you do not control their social intercourse?"

"Not in the least. I hire what assistance I require to operate my place of 1,500 acres and exact from my laborers what every other farmer must—an equivalent for their wages."

"But you spoke of having got through with socialism."

"I will tell you what that meant. For a great many years I was greatly interested in the various attempts made to form a higher order of social life—higher thoughts, plainer living, fraternal love, and all that. I am familiar with all the attempts which have been made in this country within the century. There have been between sixty and seventy such attempts and every one has failed. These attempts have not been failures because the best available material has not entered into them. The famous Brook Farm experiment enlisted the co-operation of such a woman as Margaret Fuller, such men as Hawthorne, George Ripley, Charles A. Dana and many other men and women who have since become famous. Dana was the cook in the kitchen at that farm, and when such a man as that, for the sake of principle, will do such work, and the experiment fails, it is not because of the men who try. After the Brook Farm failed Ripley and Dana went on the New York *Tribune*, which Greeley was just getting into shape, the former at $15 and the latter at $10 a week, and they tried no more at social reformation through the community plan, at least. Now, although I knew all these men well, heard them discuss Brook Farm, even worked with some of them on the New York *Tribune* forty years ago, I was not yet satisfied that the experiment that a community of the right character of people, with a higher social life as an end, might not be successfully operated. Well, once having the wealth to inaugurate the community, I did so, and, as every experiment of the kind in this country must, it failed. That is why, although I was for many years identified with such movements in the Eastern States, I want no more of it, and am not trying it here now. I have had visiting me here at this place a number of friends from the East, who were once as strong in the socialistic faith as I was, but they are all now of my belief—that in the present state of society in the United States, no pure communism can succeed. Our people are too strongly individual. If you remove from the members of any community the spur of individual necessity and reward, you have a community of partial non-producers. This has been the experience of the Shakers and Quakers and every community in the United States that has tried it."—*San Francisco Call.*

A Red-Headed Reformer.

N. Y. Times.

The genial independent Congressman from Texas, Col. Tom Ochiltree, who is now in England, has already expressed in a forcible way his disapproval of some of the customs of this "blasted country." He discovered that Englishmen, when getting into a 'bus or railway carriage, hold their umbrellas or canes with the points directed toward the faces of other passengers. In a letter written by him and published in a London paper, he describes the way in which he began "a practical reform." Weary of dodging the threatening points of canes and umbrellas, he determined, he says, "to clean out" the first man who should annoy him again in this way. As he was riding in a 'bus down the Strand a man came in with "an air of importance," as if he had just purchased a controlling interest in the outfit." The point of the newcomer's umbrella struck the Texas member in the cheek. "At the same moment," writes Col. Ochiltree for the edification of Englishmen, "I landed him one between the eyes, and he went the length of the 'bus, dropping in the road hatless and eye-glassless." Col. Ochiltree picked him up, kindly explained that he "was inaugurating a reform," and he was called an American 'cad' for his trouble. He urges Englishmen to join him and some of his friends, "cattle men from Texas," in reforming "this glaring abuse."

Grateful.

Joseph Barber, a raw recruit at David's Island, New York harbor, is the hero of a little romance, which is likely to give him a fair start in the world. A few days ago the commanding officer received a letter from a lawyer in Worchester, Mass., inquiring if such a person as Joseph A. Barber was there. If so, the lawyer would like to communicate with Barber, as he had been left a bequest of forty thousand dollars by an aged Brooklyn gentleman who had just died.

It appears that Barber was employed as brakeman on the New York & New Haven Railroad last fall, and one day, as cars were being switched, this aged gentleman attempted to pass from one car to another, and would have fallen between them and been crushed to death had not Barber caught him and saved his life.

The grateful man inquired the name of his rescuer, and, on his death, bequeathed him the above liberal sum as a token of remembrance.

Barber is still in service at David's Island, and will probably remain there until he attains his majority, as he is not 21 years of age yet.

Presence of Mind Wanted.

The proverb that Providence takes especial care of drunken men was illustrated on Market street the other day in a striking manner.

An inebriated hack-driver ran into another vehicle, near the Lotta Fountain, and fell off directly on his head, the wheels of both wagons passing over his neck. A crowd of horrified bystanders rushed to pick up the supposed corpse.

"Wasmasser you (hic) fellers?" said the victim, staggering to his feet and brushing the mud from his clothes. "If I had (hic) 'nuther drink I could 1—(hic) fall offen Pal'ce Hotel!"

And yet nobody had the presence of mind to stand treat and urge him to try.—*Ex.*

STATE NEWS.

Gleaned from our Exchanges.

Elizabeth City *Economist:* Mr. Thad Butt lost his little son Mallie with rheumatism last week.——The county commissioners held their first court in the new Court House yesterday.——Our farmer friends report to us the promising condition of the growing crops. Cotton has been looking a little sickly but has very greatly improved during the last two weeks.——We see from the Norfolk *Ledger* that six German immigrants came down on the steamer *Old Dominion* from New York on Wednesday, for Gatesville, N. C. They went on to that place.

Durham *Tobacco Plant:* Eggs have been selling at twenty cents.——Wheat threshing will soon commence.——Farmers are still in the grass, but are fighting it manfully.——At the residence of Mrs. M. F. Green, on Wednesday evening, the 27th of June, Mr. George Green, of New Berne, was married to Miss Ida Green, Rev. H. T. Darnall officiating. The ceremony was performed in the presence of only a few relatives and friends, and the bride and groom, accompanied by Miss Mamie Green, left immediately for Asheville and the Warm Springs.

Tarboro *Southerner:* From present indications, there will be good crops in Edgecombe this year, but death prices for cotton next fall.——Ex-Sheriff Cobb says he will bet barbecue and trimmings that Stephen Crisp and Jimmie Corbit in Barterfield have the prettiest crops in the county. They are both young men, who ten years ago worked for wages. Now they have nice farms and are $5,000 ahead. They make their own meat and bread! Clip this out and paste it in your hat.——Hon. J. J. Martin who returned from Williamston Court last week informs us that the case of S. F. E. Gruber against the J. & W. Railroad, in which plaintiff claimed $5,000 damages for the scalding of his child two years ago, on the steamer Juniata, resulted in a verdict of $2,500 for the plaintiff. This road which runs from Washington to Jamesville and thence by steamer to Edenton is so heavily mortgaged that Mr. Gruber will unfortunately be unable to enforce the collection of the judgment. Mr. Martin was of counsel for the road and ex-Judge Moore for the plaintiff.

ALL OVER THE SOUTH.

Of Virginia's 5,587 schools, over 1,500 are colored.

Mastodon bones have been found near Tampa, Fla.

There is a negro girl in Newbern, West Tennessee, nineteen years old, who is said to weigh three hundred pounds.

A vein of silver ore three feet and a half wide has been found on the property of Mr. P. Williams, of Floyd county, Va.

The alligator hide business is assuming large proportions at Orange, Texas. During four days last week 5,000 hides were shipped.

The States that brew no beer are Arkansas, Florida, Maine, Mississippi and Vermont. Last year Alabama produced only eight barrels, and North Carolina thirty-one.

Marshall, Texas, is excited over the filing of a claim, by a Mr. Brown, for twenty-six acres of land, situated in the principal part of the city. The property includes several business houses, and takes in the whole Texas Pacific railroad shops, yard and depots. The whole amount involved is worth over half a million of dollars. His claim has some prospects of being gained, as his mother willed away the property after his father's death, and he claimed the right of a minor. Only last week the Burness heirs filed suit for twenty acres in another portion of the town, and have some chances of winning.

Waldo (Fla.) *Advertiser:* B. W. Campbell, of our town, has just purchased the famed Fort Harley tree. This tree was planted sixty-five years ago, and is to-day the largest orange tree in the world. Its dimensions are: Height thirty-four feet, spread of branches from tip to tip fifty-eight feet, and girt one foot above the base of trunk nine feet and two inches. It has borne more than twelve thousand oranges in one season. It stood the cold Friday of 1835, which proved so destructive to vegetation, and to-day stands the noblest and grandest of all orange trees, monarch of the citrus family.

He Realized It.

An old colored man familiary known as "Colonel," who gains his living by doing old chores and errands, was yesterday discovered in an ice cream saloon with a ten-cent dish of the luscious desert before him, and the question was asked:

"Why, Colonel, isn't this rather an unusual circumstance?"

"I reckon it am, sah."

"And pretty steep?"

"Yes, purty high up."

"Can you afford such luxuries?"

"Not hardly, sah—not hardly. Time I has paid ten cents fur dis, five cents fur a glass of sody an' bought half a dozen oranges to take home I shan't have mo' dan nuff left to buy chicken an' green peas for Sunday!"—*Detroit Free Press.*

Really In Love

Some years ago a rich man's son in New York fell in love with the chambermaid, but, unlike many rich men's sons under simular circumstances, wanted to mary her. His family thought this was going a little too far; so he compromised the matter by agreeing to go a good deal farther—that is, to Europe—for two or three years. Having a fortune of his own he placed the girl in one of the best schools, and she, being ambitious and devoted, improved her opportunities so well that on his return, finding her more attractive than ever, he married her and she is now a noble, refined, charming woman.

"His Wife's Nose."

Two gentlemen, at a large reception in New York last winter, were discussing one of the foremost politicians of the country, a man who, whether in office or out, always keeps himself prominent before the public.

"I knew him at college," said one of the gentlemen. "He was a man with a clear head, extraordinary memory, and much personal magnetism. But I cannot understand why he chose a public life, or has pushed himself forward so persistently. He was a lazy, thoughtful, visionary fellow, absolutely destitute of ambition."

"I can tell you the secret," said the other. "You will find it in his wife's nose. There she is! Did you ever see a more perfect incarnation of energy and love of command? Napoleon would have chosen her for one of his marshals on first sight."

His friend was amused at the guess, and said, presently, "There is another of my old class-mates, P——. He was a thin, ambitious, scholarly fellow, with refined taste and high aims. He now is a fat, indolent animal, without a thought, apparently, but his cognac and terrapin. Who is to blame for that?"

"His wife's month and her money. I will show her to you."

He pointed out a gross, voluptuous woman, richly dressed. "P—," he resumed, "has lived in idleness since his marriage. He was not strong enough to carry the weight of so much wealth and so much vulgarity. They have borne him down. He will never rise."

Young men at school and college are very apt to be enraptured with a sparkling eye, a rosy cheek, or some charm of manner in some young woman that they happen to meet. They are hardly masters of themselves; and a moonlight night, or a song, suddenly tempts them to ask the enchanting creature who has bewitched them to share their future. They do not consider that she will be the most real, active force in their whole lives, almost irresistible with power to drag them down or to lift them up in body, mind and soul.—*Ex.*

Encouraging a Young Man.

Free Press.

A young man, twenty-two years old, a resident of Detroit, had, by strict economy laid by a couple of thousand dollars. Feeling that he needed advice as to how to invest it, he called at the office of a capitalist and philanthropist, and stated his case.

"You have done well—exceedingly well," replied the philanthropist, "you should invest that money in a suburban lot, and profit by the rise."

"I've thought of that; but where can I find a lot?"

"Oh! that's easy enough; in fact, I have several lots myself in market, and I will give you a bargain."

The map was consulted, but when the young man saw the location of the lots, which had a soap factory on one side and a tannery on the other, with a ravine at the back of both, he thought $2,000 too great a price.

"But the title," protested the philanthropist—"the title is without a flaw. There is where you gain."

"How?"

"Why, when you come to me six months from now to mortgage that lot for $1,200 it wouldn't take us over half an hour to complete the whole business. As a philanthropist I'd advise you to invest in solid real estate. As a capitalist I'm always willing to take a mortgage where the title is perfectly clear."

Seeing the Superintendent.

In the office of a certain Western railroad superintendent it was understood that when a common-looking stranger entered the outer office and asked for the Great Mogul, one of the several young men therein employed should claim to be the official wanted and thus turn the bore away. The other day a web-footed stranger with a business squint to his eyes, asked to see the superintendent, and the chief clerk promptly replied:

"Yes, sir; what can I do for you?"

"Are you the man?"

"I am."

"No mistake?"

"None at all."

"Then it is all right. Six months ago one of your trains killed a cow for me, and you have been just mean enough not to answer any of my letters. Old hoss, I am going to lick $35 out of you!"

"But sir, you see—"

"I see nothing but you! Prepare to be licked!"

And the proxy superintendent was not only mopped around the room and flung into the wood-box as limp as a clothes-line, but the cow-owner kicked the others out doors and upset the desks and tables with the remark:

"The next time I do business with this corporation I want you not only to reply to my letters, but to put 'in haste' on your envelopes."—*Wall Street News.*

The Home-Coming Graduates.

"Your daughter graduates this month, Mr. Thistlepod?"

"Yes, she'll be home about the 20th I reckon."

"And your son graduates also?"

"Oh, yes; he'll come home about the same time."

"And what are they going to do?"

"Well," said the old man thoughtfully, "I don't just exactly know what they do want to drive at, but Marthy she writes that she wants to continue her art studies on the Continent, so I think I'll just send her to Greece in the dairy and let her do a little plain modeling in butter, and Sam he says he's got to go abroad and polish up a little, and as good luck will have it, he'll be home just in time to spread himself on the grindstone and put an edge on the cradle blades against the wheat harvest."

And the old man smiled to think that he hadn't thrown money away when he sent his children to school.—*Hawkeye.*

From almost every section of Louisiana comes up reports of too much rain for cotton.

Our Steam Transportation Lines.

Our transportation companies, rail as well as by water, all appear to be and are prospering, those which concentrate and those which radiate from our port.

The fact is one which should stimulate our people to further exertions in extending and multiplying these facilities. We have observed what no one here can fail to appreciate: the increased volume of business and the improved condition of all business and manufacturing enterprises in New Berne following the establishment of the lines of the Clyde, Old Dominion, Neuse River Navigation, Trent River Transportation and Pamlico Transportation Companies, the Cherry Line to Vanceboro and the Snow Hill Line on Contentnea Creek.

But it is in the sections of country watered by the Trent, Neuse and Bay Rivers, Contentnea, Swift, Adams and Broad Creeks, that the improved condition wrought by better transportation facilities is most seen and felt. Wherever the steam-whistle of the river boat has sounded, its echoes have awakened the people and aroused the spirit of progress, until it is safe to say that the past six years of steam navigation on the Neuse and its tributaries has done more to improve the condition of our people and section of country than the railroad has accomplished during all the years of its existence.

Yet the amount of money invested in these river lines combined, is very limited compared with results. Sixty thousand dollars, of which the steamer *Elm City* represents about one third, will fully cover the amount of money invested in all these enterprises, and not less than twenty per cent per annum has been earned by them in dividends. In other words, a profit of $12,000 a year has been derived from the investments in these steam lines.

When, therefore, a section of country is shown to have been so prosperously affected by its transportation facilities, and the transportation lines are all at the same time so prosperous in the earning of dividends, it argues a very satisfactory condition of affairs all around, and should lead to the investment of more money and the establishment of new routes. When a public spirited citizen is appealed to for money to inaugurate a new enterprise having for its object progress and improvement, he rarely withholds his aid according to his ability, and to such spirit of public enterprise our already established lines largely owe their existence. Now when results are shown to have justified their inauguration, in their effect upon business prosperity, and what was measurably begun as public enterprise has turned out good paying private investment, there should not be found among our business men, or the people of any section wanting proper transportation facilities those who shall hesitate to invest their money in and aiding to provide them. The pecuniary success which has attended the enterprises already inaugurated should be sufficient to induce an investment in new ones, to say nothing of the benefits and convenience which steam lines confer and afford.

There is the county of Hyde, cut off in large measure from intercommunication with the world, and in its commerce restricted to the slow and uncertain movements of sailing vessels. The people there are all well-to-do, if not wealthy, and a subscription of fifty thousand dollars to the establishment and equipment of a first-class steam line, giving all necessary landing facilities, would not be felt by those people. Such line would not only afford them quick, frequent and certain communication (a sufficient consideration for the outlay) but, according to all experience and observation, such line could not fail to return to its stockholders fifteen per cent of their investment, every year.

The people of Onslow are suffering for the want of steamboat communication with Morehead City. They are amply able to provide themselves boats for the navigation of the New and White Oak Rivers, and Bogue Sound, and such line there would pay fully twenty per cent.

It is quite safe to say that if the people of Hyde and Onslow would themselves move in the matter they would be met half way. The business men of New Berne and steamboat people would readily join them in the establishment of lines, but they must first show a willingness to help themselves. Owners of steamboat property will not generally employ it on an experimental line without the people to be served manifest their faith in and purpose to sustain it by pecuniarily interesting themselves. The New Berne and Pamlico Line was established, and the *Elm City* built by the people along the route interesting themselves, and the same is true to a greater or less degree of the Neuse and Trent River and tributary lines.

New Berne and Beaufort Canal and Its Tributary Navigation.

Reports from the work progressing on the old Clubfoot and Harlowe Creek Canal, now known as the New Berne and Beaufort Canal under a reorganization effected by the aid and under the auspices of the Albemarle and Chesapeake Canal Company, of which Marshall Parks, of Norfolk is President, give the assurance that this short water route between New Berne and Beaufort will be open to the navigation of light draft steamers and vessels in time for the fall and winter business of 1883-'84.

By this route it is thirty-six or seven miles from New Berne to Beaufort Harbor, almost the same distance as by the railroad, and it is a route that is destined to work important results in the transportation and consequent development of the material interests of portions of Craven, Carteret and Onslow counties, and generally upon this portion of Eastern Carolina.

This subject is one of especial interest to the trade and industries of New Berne, for, if properly availed of, the New Berne and Beaufort Canal will bring to our doors large volumes of business that has not hitherto sought this port, and give us the handling of the rich products of sections which heretofore found a market at Wilmington.

Onslow, which is one of the large and productive counties of the State, through the want of steam transportation facilities to Morehead City has been made almost entirely tributary to Wilmington, the means of communication being small sailing vessels which, passing out at Bogue and New River inlets, have a much shorter and better run to Wilmington than by the round about way of Core Sound and New River to New Berne, while the Railroad seems not to have been able, or to have made no proper effort to divert the trade of Onslow to its terminus at Morehead, bringing it thence to the New Berne market.

With the New Berne and Beaufort Canal open, to lighter-draft water-craft, it is entirely feasible to bring the trade of Onslow to New Berne, by the establishment of a line of light-draft steamboats to navigate Bogue Sound, White Oak and New Rivers. A glance at the map shows that a steamboat plying on White Oak River would necessarily draw the freight of a portion of Carteret, Onslow and the lower end of Jones; while New River, navigable to a point some miles above the centre of the county, and running midway through it, would draw the freights of the balance of Onslow territory, and also tap Duplin and Pender counties. The same system of steam navigation would extend into Core Sound, thus skirting Carteret from White Oak River to Cedar Island and Portsmouth, a distance of more than seventy-five miles; a section of country of great natural productiveness of soil, and abounding in game, fish and oysters.

From all this territory, its production, and population, New Berne is, as a market, practically cut off, and would remain so but for the opening of the Canal. And even with the facilities it will offer, the products of Onslow in large part will continue to seek the market of Wilmington, unless steamboat connection is made direct with New Berne, White Oak and New Rivers.

The people of Onslow, and in lower Craven and Carteret along and contiguous to the route of the Canal are anxious for steamboat communication, and, as we are advised, are willing to subscribe to the stock of such enterprise. We have been shown a letter from President Parks, of the Albemarle and Chesapeake, and New Berne and Beaufort Canals, in which he pledges the interests which he represents to make liberal subscriptions to the capital stock of such company.

The question which presents itself to the business men of New Berne, in this connection, is, are they ready to respond to the Canal Company and the people of Onslow, Carteret, &c., with a liberal support to this enterprise? An opportunity will be given them, we learn, in a short time, by open subscription lists to the undertaking, and a canvass of the matter made in Carteret and Onslow.

Letter from Philadelphia.

PHILADELPHIA, June 30, '83.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—Three short years have sped away since I was last in the city of brotherly love, and some progress in that time is quite noticeable. Then the elevated track of the Pennsylvania Railroad from Thirty-first to Broad street was only begun; now, it is in full running order, with a magnificent depot at the latter street. It is not the L. Roads for city travel that we read about in other cities—Philadelphia has none of them—but this is unlike any other in this country, and strictly an elevated railroad, supported by a system of arches of substantial masonry, not in the street but on ground purchased by the company, and from which buildings were removed to make room for the huge railway, itself wider than Filbert street, which it is built by the side of. The arches, except those over cross streets, are utilized as warehouses, and one, I noticed, seemed to be used as an ice house, I suppose for the company's own use and convenience.

The Government buildings, as the City Hall is styled, approaches completion; it was well progressed in 1876, but when the amount of ten millions of dollars was the estimated cost, it but seems proper that some time should be consumed in the construction.

The new post office is also nearing the time of occupancy, the contract for the making of the safes having been awarded this week, and I believe to a Boston firm at that. Right by the side of this, on Chestnut street, is the *New Record* building, which, for beauty and symmetry, I think has no equal in the city. It is shoved in between the new post office and the old Penn Mutual Insurance Company building, which is thrown quite in the shade by it, notwithstanding the Penn Mutual was a stupendous building at the day of its erection.

I would advise by all means that you adopt the *Record* style of architecture and conform to the dimensions as nearly as you can when you proceed to put up the JOURNAL building.

I met to-day one who speaks proudly of being once a New Berne boy, Charles A. Beasly, Esq. He graduated this month at the University in this city—received the degree of B. A. and took the highest prize for declamation. He speaks very highly of Professor Neal as a teacher and says the ground-work of his Latin studies was laid by the Professor and were of such a thorough and comprehensive character as to be of great service to him in the prosecution of the same at the University. He also speaks favorably of his Sunday School teacher at New Berne, but as she is only a professor of christianity and not of the arts and sciences, I will withhold her name. Charles is going to buckle down to the study of the law and will soon enter the office of George M. Dallas, Esq., for that purpose. Mr. Dallas is the son of the Vice-President of the memorable days of the Polk and Dallas administration, during which the acquisition of three of the most promising States of the Union was affected, Oregon, Texas and California.

I spent a short while in Independence Hall to-day; everything there looks just as it ever did, and the strolling visitors wear the same "dew tell" expression of countenance that I have always seen there. C.

The University Normal School.

The Normal has gotten fairly at work and settled down to business. There are now in attendance more than two hundred and twenty. The Instructors are faithfully performing their arduous labors.

The school is divided into four sections, for convenience. More of the teachers attend each section than ever before. There are no shirkers.

Eastern North Carolina is very well represented, Lenoir county specially. Even Virginia and South Carolina have representatives here.

President Battle's ever zealous interest in the welfare of the Old North State, is manifest here also. The upward tendency of education in our State is due very greatly to him. Let us give him credit while he lives and not wait to engrave it on his tomb.

Superintendent Scarborough will lecture here Wednesday night, the 4th inst.; and the following night Gov. Jarvis will do likewise.

The Association of County Superintendents will meet here to-morrow. And on Friday the 6th, the State Teacher's Association will convene here.

It would be worth the trouble for a few editors to come up here and take notes for the enlightenment of their readers. A correspondent, whose time is almost entirely filled up, cannot tell it as an editor would. ARACHEL.

Chapel Hill, July 3d.

A young couple in Georgia, who have been married four months, have separated five times.

Silk culture has passed the bounds of experiment at Knoxville. Prof. L. H. Lockett, of the University of Tennessee, has made a practical test of 5,000 silk worm eggs, out of which number less than a hundred failed to hatch.

Professional Cards.

GEO. M. LINDSAY,
Attorney at Law
SNOW HILL, Greene County, N. C.
References: Hon. A. S. Merrimon, Hon. R. C. Fuller, Raleigh, N. C.; A. Horne, Esq., Clayton, N. C.
Will practice in the counties of Greene, Lenoir, Jones and Wayne. Collecting and conveyancing a specialty. Business entrusted to me will receive prompt attention.

LEONIDAS J. MOORE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
Office opposite Gaston House,
New Berne, N. C.
Will practice in the Counties of Craven, Lenoir, Jones, Onslow, Pamlico and Craven; also in the U. S. District Court.
Prompt attention paid to the collection of claims.

P. H. PELLETIER,
Attorney-at-Law.
POLLOCKSVILLE,
Jones County, N. C.
Will practice in the Courts of Carteret, Jones, Onslow and Craven.
Special attention given to the collection of claims, and settling estate of deceased persons.

R. W. WILSON, CLERKENT NAMLY.
NIXON, SIMMONS & MANLY
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
Will practice in the Counties of Craven, Jones, Onslow, Carteret, Pamlico and in the Federal Court at New Berne.

P. MURPHY PEARSALL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
TRENTON, JONES CO., N. C.
Will practice in the Counties of Onslow, Lenoir, Duplin, Sampson and Jones. Collecting a specialty.

GEORGE V. STRONG, Raleigh, N. C. DANIEL W. PERRY, Kinston, N. C.
STRONG & PERRY,
KINSTON, N. C.,
ATTORNEYS AT COUNSELLORS AT LAW.
Having formed a copartnership for the practice of the law in Jones county, will regularly attend the courts of the same. Special attention paid to collections.
STRONG & PERRY.

PHIL. HOLLAND, JR. OWEN H. GUION.
HOLLAND & GUION,
Attorneys at Law,
(Office one door west of Gaston House.)
Will practice in the Counties of Craven, Jones, Onslow, Carteret, Pamlico and Lenoir. Prompt attention paid to collections.

DR. G. K. BAGBY,
Surgeon Dentist,
Will be in New Berne from the
1st to the 15th of each Month.
In Beaufort from 15th to the 30th.
Office in New Berne, over E. W. & S. S. M. Smallwood's, corner South Front and Craven streets.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide.

DR. J. D. CLARK,
DENTIST,
NEWBERN, N. C.
Office on Craven street, between Pollock and Broad.

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When you come to New Berne for Furniture be sure to call at
JOHN SUTER'S,
ON MIDDLE STREET,
Second door above E. R. Jones'.
He keeps on hand Parlor Suits, Chamber Suits, Walnut Bedsteads, Bureaus, Wardrobes, Mattresses, Chairs, Lounges, Sofas, Centre Tables, etc. For sale cheap.
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