New Berne Weekly Journal.

H. S. MUNN, E. HARPER, } Proprietors.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS.

Terms $2.00 Per Year.

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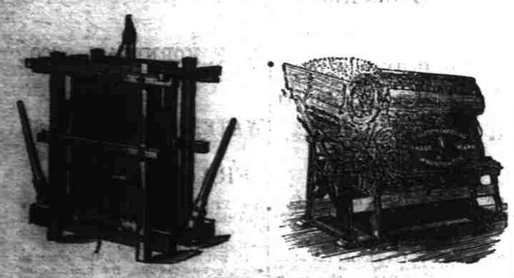
NEW BERNE ADVERTISEMENTS.

MACHINERY.



(From the New Orleans Times-Democrat.)

The Gullett Magnolia Cotton Gin.

In our paper to-day will be found the advertisement of that justly celebrated cotton gin—the "Gullett Magnolia." We have traversed within the past six months the entire cotton belt from Texas to Virginia, and throughout the States combined in that district the reputation of this noted gin is beyond cavil or question. It stands first and foremost with all, in mechanism, durability and perfection. And, indeed, no enterprise could fail of success, conducted as is the business of this company. Originally under the control of Benjamin D. Gullett, a man familiar throughout the South, at his death its management devolved upon one whose name is in itself a tower of strength—Albert Baldwin, Esq. To his side this gentleman has called, as general manager, Mr. Geo. A. Peete, than whom, in executive ability, none abler can be found. Truly is this establishment a home institution, everything used in the construction of the machines, even to the castings and saws, being made at their own factory; while the majestic magnolia and long leaf yellow pine, of which their gins are manufactured, grow thick on their own immediately adjacent lands. In fine, the "Gullett Magnolia," as a gin, cannot be excelled, and all who use it sound its praises ever afterward. For sale by

J. C. WHITTY.

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,
Rookaway and Champion Grain Fans,
Steam Engines, all sizes,
Rice and Wheat Threshers and Separators,
Carver Cotton Gins,
Carver Condenser,
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,
Hoques 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.

R. O. E. LODGE.

2,000 BALES NORTHERN HAY.

800 Bbls. Rock Lime.

Rosendale, Portland & Selinitic Cements.

Plaster, Goat Hair, &c.

SALES ROOM—Craven Street, below Express Office.

Aug 19 d&w tf New Berne, N. C

James Redmond,

WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER.

BERGNER & ENGEL'S

CELEBRATED BOTTLED LAGER BEER.

FOR SALE BY THE CRATE.

Also on hand a full stock of Groceries, Provisions, Cigars AND TOBACCO.

Open Front Brick Store.—MIDDLE STREET,

Aug 1 d w ly NEW BERNE N. C.

GEO. ALLEN & CO.,

Pollok Street, New Berne, N. C.,

DEALER IN

General Hardware,

Agricultural Implements,
Steam Engines,
Cotton Presses,
Horse Powers,
Threshers,
Farm Machinery,
Grain Fans,
Straw Cutters,
Corn Shellers,
Cider Mills,
Belting,
Packing, Pipe,
Fittings,
Paint, Oils
Glass, Lime,
Cement, Plaster,
Fertilizers,
Brick, Etc.

PRICES VERY LOW FOR CASH.

WHEAT SOWING.

We give below Bill Arp's advice on wheat sowing as given in the *Southern Cultivator*. There are two points that we wish to call especial attention to, and these are the selection of seed and the use of the roller. There is not one-tenth of the wheat sown in this section that ought to be, and one reason of this is the crop too often a failure, and the failure is because the farmer does not give it that attention it deserves. The usual plan is to sow the grain, turn it under with a plow and leave it to work out its own salvation. Bill Arp is noted for his common sense; read his advice and act upon it. Bear in mind, however, that we are a little further North than Bill Arp and for this reason the seed should be put in a little deeper than in Georgia.

Judge Henderson tells me that he has written letters to a good many successful wheat growers to know when they sow and how they sow and how they prepare the ground. I hope he will get answers in time to publish them in this number, for I find that good many farmers in this region differ very much on these things, and we want to know the best way. With fair, average seasons we are pretty sure of a good corn crop and a good cotton crop, but the wheat is always uncertain, and nobody seems to know why. One good crop in three years is doing pretty well for North Georgia. It is not so in the West or the Northwest. It is good, and it is better, but hardly ever a failure.

I've been reading some upon this subject, and my own conclusions are that it is the farmers' fault and not the lands or the seasons. In the first place we ought to get our seed south of us, where the grain ripens earlier, and it will then come in ahead of the rust. Col. Carter raises from six to eight thousand bushels a year, and he sells it all and sends down country for his seed. He farms in Murray county where the spring opens from four to six weeks later than it does in Southern Georgia. Year before last I got some seed from Lincoln county, and some from Kentucky. The first ripened early and had no rust, and made sixteen bushels to the acre. The last made nothing.

After I bought it, I didn't want to sow it; I thought I was a fool, and now I know it.

Some farmers plow their wheat in with scooters, some harrow it in, some brush it in with a grain drill. All agree that it ought to be put in shallow at the South where the winters are neither long nor severe. I had right good wheat one year that come up where we had run the thrasher, and it was not covered at all. So I think the best plan is to harrow it with a light dressing harrow and follow with a roller. I think more of my roller than most any other implement. We made it at home and it cost only two dollars, and it is as good as an iron one that cost forty. It is made of poplar and is in two sections, each three feet and a half long and three feet in diameter; has a frame around it, and a seat on top and a sheep skin on the seat to make it luxurious. The roller presses the earth around the grain, and after it comes up and begins to show green, it should be rolled again, and when it will hide a rabbit roll it once more. The fact is, you can't roll it too much. One writer says his tenants made a path through his wheat field, and tramped it hard, and he didn't like it and stopped 'em, but the path was the best wheat he had, and was plainly visible when the wheat got ripe. Another writer says he had to move his gin house, and drove his teams across the field soon after the wheat came up, and the mules and the wagon wheels packed it down pretty bad and the best wheat he made was there. If these be facts, we ought to learn something from them. But nobody need expect a good crop unless he has plowed deep and pulverized the soil. It is only the surface that needs rolling and packing. The top soil must be kept close around the little rootlets, and if a freeze spews up the ground and tears some of them, they must be pressed back again as soon as practicable. One man from Kentucky, says he has doubled his crop since he began with the roller.

There is another question to settle, and that is, when to sow—I mean when in this latitude, or rather the region—for the same latitudes have not the same climate. There is an old Englishman living near me who says that, "Hover hin Hingland they sow weat hin dust and hoats in mortar." He says he has seen his father sow his oats when it was pouring down rain, but he waited for a dry time to put in his wheat. That may be good practice and the result of long experience, and there may be a good reason for it but we don't know it.

About this question of acclimation I was very much bewildered until I had a talk with Mr. Newman, of our Agricultural Department, and he gave me the general principles. He says that all annuals that begin their growth in the spring and mature in the summer will ripen sooner if the seed comes from the North, while plants that begin their growth in the fall and mature the next summer will ripen sooner if brought from the South. Northern corn will ripen here in three months like it does there, but the next year it will begin to acclimate and ripen later. But Georgia corn will not mature at all in Massachusetts. Their summer is too short. And so it will not do to sow Northern wheat in our Southern States. It takes eleven months up there for it to mature, and it wants to be just as long about it here. He says that it would pay our North Georgia farmers to get our cotton seed from Tennessee, or as far North as good cotton is made, for it would mature earlier and escape the frosts. I didn't ask him about those plants that grow in winter and summer both, such as Irish potatoes and onions, and turnips. We get most of our potato seed from the North, but I suppose it is because they bring us the earliest fruit; but suppose we get them from the South and plant in October or November, would they not mature as early?

But after all there seems to be another law to come in and have some force. The law of adaptation. That Yankee corn that gives us a few sickly nubbins in the garden by the fourth of July, is not much account. It is not near so good as our own corn that comes a month later. It is not near so good, nor so perfect, as it is up North where it come from. I believe that every country and climate has its natural fauna and flora. The Creator gave every land both animals and vegetables that were suited to it, and when you remove them their nature has to go through a change, or they can't survive it. And that is the reason why cattle take the murrian and die when brought here from west of the Allaganies. That line of mountains seems to cut the climate in two as well as the country. It cuts it Northeast and Southwest. But it didn't cut the people in two. Our people assimilate better with the people west of us than with those Northeast of us. Climate is a very subtle thing, and its influences on vegetable life are curious. A few years ago our people liked to have broke themselves buying Northern fruit trees, and they were not worth a cent when they got them. The beautiful pictures of the fruit sold them. Apples won't grow to much perfection in Bartow county, but fifty miles north of us most any kind of a tree will bring fine apples. Gilmer and Pickens counties grow as fine apples as ever come from Michigan. I have seen them come from there that measured 20 inches around. A learned judge told me there was a tree up there that was known to be over a hundred years old, and was sixty feet high and three feet in diameter, and its limbs spread out in proportion. Another man told me that one time when the lawyers were all going up there to court, in ten buggies and more on horseback, they had to pass through a narrow lane with large apple trees on each side, and the apples were six inches deep on the ground in the lane, and the horses smashed 'em, and the wheels cut 'em, and after the last buggy had passed there was a stream of cider running down the lane big enough to turn a saw mill. I could prove this to be a fact, but the man who said he saw it is dead. Truly, truly climate is a wonderful thing.

BILL ARP.

State Fair—Its Outlook.

The prospects for a grand success were never more promising for a State fair than for the exhibition to be held at Raleigh from the 15th to the 20th of the present month. The display of machinery of all kinds will be large and full, comprising many new articles of practical utility. The display of fine bred live stock promises to be the largest ever witnessed in the State, if not in the South. Hogs worth $200 a head are not often seen and yet, that is the value fixed upon hogs now being prepared for shipment to our State fair. Fine sheep, in the raising of which our people have great need of becoming more interested, will be present in all the best breeds.

The trials of speed will be very attractive for at least four days of the fair. Then come next fine breeds of cattle, including Jerseys, Devons, shorthorns and other fine bloods, in all of which our people are becoming more interested each year. Those fine butter-makers will ere long take the place of our scrubs to a large extent, and the sooner the better. One man has engaged coops for 120 fowls. The prospects are very flattering for an unusually large exhibition of farm products of all kinds. Our farmers are showing more of the present day progressive spirit, and we trust at their State convention they will infuse the intensive spirit into each other, and spread the same throughout our grand old State.

The side-shows, frequently a source of entertainment and profit to visitors, when they have become jaded from walking around, promise to be better than usual. One party with educated canary birds has applied for space; another with a pair of sea leopards and eight alligators; and still another with a mammoth museum, then another with a three-legged calf; and still another with an ox weighing 3,700 pounds. Then last, but not least, there seems to be a general determination on the part of the people of all sections to come to the State fair. The railroads will run excursion trains each day and will bring the people at two cents a mile each way and bring their exhibits to the fair and carry them back home, all free. So, with the prospects of a grand exhibition, the liberal rates furnished by the railroads and the people all anxious to come, the State fair this year must be a grand success.—*News and Observer.*

A CARD.

From Mrs. "Stonewall" Jackson.

To the Editor of the Journal-Observer.

Upon my return from my recent visit to the North, I find some comments which are not entirely just, from the Southern press, and in justice to myself and my daughter, I must correct some statements which have been made. After joining Gov. and Mrs. Jarvis, who were going to take the same trip (and where could we find a more pleasantand suitable party to travel with, than the Governor of my native State and his excellent wife?) an invitation was extended to us to become the guests of the State of Massachusetts.

I was advised by Southern friends to accept it; and it was urged that we would not be the guests of Gov. Butler, but of the State, which represented many good and noble people. While in Boston, we were entertained at a hotel and did not cross the threshold of Gen. Butler. Justice, however, compels me to say that he was wanting in no courtesy to the guests of his State. The people of Boston and at every point we visited in the North, certainly gave evidence that my husband's name was held in such honor and reverence, that my heart could not but be touched with tender and grateful emotion. I was told they admired him for "his moral grandeur," "his exalted piety;" that he was the "bravest man the war produced on either side," and that they were "proud of him as an American citizen," &c. Surely there must be enough of chivalry and right feeling on the part of all true Southerners to cast no blame upon me for having been the means of evoking such sentiments as these; and while every instinct of my nature is loyalty and devotion to the South, I can testify that there are many excellent Christians at the North, who are anxious to blot out all sectional differences, and extend to us the love and kindness which makes a nation "that happy people whose God is the Lord."

M. A. JACKSON.

GENERAL NEWS.

The excitement of Spaniards against the French increases.

Many cannon have been sent to the Eastern frontier of France.

The youngest and favorite son of the Ameer of Afghanistan has died of measles at Cabul.

An explosion at the California Powder Works killed forty Chinamen and one white man.

A fire at Bellevue Gardens, Manchester, Eng., burned a panorama during a performance; no one injured.

Sixteen hotels in Chicago are assessed at $6,500,000. The theatres of the city are valued at about $800,000.

The top crop of cotton in Texas will be a failure; worms are appearing in large numbers; picking is far advanced.

There has been another serious fight between Irish harvesters and English laborers—this time in Yorkshire.

There are over three million pupils, or about a ninth part of the entire population, in the public schools of Italy.

The Philadelphia *Record* estimates that there are 10,000 liquor shops in Philadelphia, one third of which are not licensed.

A fatal affray occurred in a Baptist meeting house at Comanche, Texas; one man was killed and his assailant was fatally injured.

Representative S. S. Cox is trying to help Judge Hoadly in his canvass. He is making speeches in Licking county, the home of his boyhood.

Prof. Rothrock of Philadelphia says that at the present rate of destroying American forests the country will be without woodlands thirty years hence.

Astoria, Oregon, has 7,000 population in the fishing season, and 4,000 the rest of the year. She has a dozen canning establishments, which yield $3,000,000 a year.

Mrs. Ralston, the widow of the famous San Francisco banker, is living with her two sons at their new mining camp in California, where they have erected a house for her.

It is found now that tea and cocoa are Ceylon's most paying crops. Cinchona, too, is rapidly increasing in production. Crop prospects there are decidedly better than last year.

Arrangements are making to run a "Blitzzug" or lightning train from Paris to St. Petersburg. It will travel at fifty-six miles an hour, and have all the accommodations of our palace cars.

Hunters in Panther creek swamp, in Mississippi, shot a deer that had a human skull impaled on one of the prongs of its right horn. The prong had entered the eye, and grown up around the skull bone.

The National Cotton Planters' Association will hold its Convention in Vicksburg, November 21st; plans are on foot to secure a thorough representation of the entire cotton producing, handling and manufacturing interests of the Union.

One of the colored lawyers who practices at Brenham, Texas, being an observant man, noticed that several senior and leading members of the bar wore bald heads, and so he had the top of the back of his head, where the bald place ought to be, shaved.

Thirteen members of the Polish Catholic congregation, who took possession of the doors of the church in Nanticoke, Pa., on Sunday, refusing to admit anybody, either priest or layman, into the building, have been arrested.

The Town Council of Bombay has refused to sanction the vote of $25,000 granted by the Municipality for defraying the expenses of the public reception of the Duke of Connaught, declaring $1,000 to be the total sum that could be allowed for the purpose.

A large number of the Lancashire and Yorkshire (England) mill owners, who twenty-five years ago outshone the territorial magnates in the lavish splendor of their establishments, are now living almost in obscurity. In some cases their condition is on the verge of penury.

The Executive Board of the Brewers' and Liquor Dealers' Association of Ohio recommend to brewers and distillers that, owing to the threatening aspect of the prohibition amendment, no grain be purchased by any one connected with the trade until the result of the election shall be known.

A severe wind storm in Lexington, Ky., on Sunday afternoon blew down the Cincinnati Southern Railroad Company's engine house, and took off the roofs of the First National Bank, the *Press* office, and Baker & Mason's warehouse. Forshee's tobacco warehouse was demolished. No lives were lost.

Two torpedo boats, which have just been built at Havre for the Russian Goverment,, were recently tried at Cherbourg. Their guaranteed speed is 18½ knots and they can carry coal for a cruise of 1,500 miles. They are considered to be the most perfect boats of their class which have ever been constructed.

The latest potato story is from Chester county, Pa. Michael Moyer, constable of Robeson, intending to examine the tubers in his potato patch, dug up what seemed to be a stone. It was the shell of a mammoth potato which a mouse had bored out, and in which the rodent had made a soft nest that contained a number of young mice.

MAQUOKETA, IOWA, Oct. 2.—During the progress of the joint discussion here yesterday afternoon between Judge Kinne and Gov. Sherman, and while the latter was speaking, he was taken with one of his apoplectic fits and stood motionless and dumb before the assembly for several minutes. When about to fall he was rendered assistance by the members of his committee on the stand.

Mr. Gladstone, in his late trip, climbed the ruined walls of old Dunstaffnage Castle, and inspected the site of the stone of destiny which the English invader carried off triumphantly to the south, regardless of the legend inscribed on it:

Should fate not fail, where'er this stone be found
The Scot shall monarch of that realm be crowned.

This tradition was fulfilled to the letter when James VI. of Scotland became James I. of England. The stone still reposes in Westminster Abbey beneath the coronation chair.

BURLINGTGN, IA., Oct. 2.—A special dispatch to the *Hawkeye* from Iowa Junction, Ill., on the Carthage Branch of the Chicago, Burlington and Quiney railroad, gives an account of a fatal tragedy which took place there yesterday. W. Diver, a deaf mute, who had been rejected as a suitor by his brother's widow, attempted to kill her with an axe, and inflicted serious injuries. Interrupted in his endeavors to spiritualize his sister-in-law, he cut his own throat and pounded himself on the head with the axe until he fell dead. The woman will recover.

VICKSBURG, MISS., Oct. 2.—At the Interstate Levee Convention to-day three States—Arkansas, Louisiana, and Mississippi—only were represented. Resolutions were adopted, declaring that it is the imperative duty of Congress to improve the navigation of the Mississippi and its tributaries, advising that a permanent organization, representing all the people of the valley and tributaries interested in the subject, be formed, and endorsing the scheme of the Mississippi River Commission. An executive committee was appointed, to meet in Washington, January 15, to aid in securing the necessary legislation. The convention then adjourd.

A year or so ago a member of the Spanish diplomatic service married a young lady of great beauty. Shortly after his marriage he was somewhat surprised to receive notice that he had been appointed to a high position in Cuba, and that he was expected to undertake his new duties without delay. The time was so short that he was obliged to leave his wife behind, and accordingly prepared to start at once. He bade farewell to his family and left his house, but instead of leaving Madrid he managed to miss his train and returned home somewhat late in the evening. On arriving he was surprised to find the Duke de L. in possession, but of course took care not to express astonishment. Suddenly he rose and said he was going to see his wife, from which the Duke, in great perturbation, strove to dissuade him. The next evening the inquisitive Spaniard was found stabbed to death in his own room. An apology for an inquiry was held. Verdict, suicide.

STATE NEWS

Gleaned from our Exchanges.

Raleigh *Farmer and Mechanic*: Although Judge Strong did not receive the Supreme Court appointment, he certainly has a right to wear the tallest of stove-pipe hats until the people elect him one of the new Judges—(the increase of the court by two is a foregone conclusion);—because a very large number of the leading papers have given him half column of praise, of the warmest language, and the people endorse it.

Raleigh *News-Observer*: Construction bonds to the amount of $5,000 came into the State treasury for exchange yesterday.——The executive committee of the State Agricultural Society met last night. Quite a large number of the members assemb'ed and much important business was transacted. The executive committee are using every effort to make the fair a great success and the outlook is fair for one of the largest and most attractive exhibitions we have seen yet.

Goldsboro *Messenger*: A series of nightly prayer meetings is being held in the Presbyterian church in this city during the present week, preparatory to the members receiving communion next Sunday.——The graded school continues to grow. The enrollment already is twenty in excess of the average attendance for the closing month of last session. The teachers are doing faithful and earnest work, and soon another teacher will have to be employed.

Wilmington *Review*: Mr. C. C. Woodcock, of Moore's Creek, who was in the city to-day, tells us that the damage to the crops in the Black River section, heretofore reported by us, has not been exaggerated. The country has been flooded with water. Corn and cotton will barely yield half of a crop, and the crop of field peas, generally a great reliance for the farmer, has been so completely ruined that scarcely enough will be saved for seed. The present weather is good for cotton, it is true, but it comes too late.

Wilmington *Star*: We notice in the *Scientific American* of Sept. 29th mention of an ingenious mechanical movement for transmitting circular motion, whereby small power applied may serve to overcome great resistance, which has been patented by Mr. W. A. Campen, of this city. Upon a shaft designed to be rotated by hand or cogs, are mounted three circular eccentrics one-third of a circle apart, so that their motions are relatively alternate. Each eccentric is provided with an arm which, when it is thrust forward by the motion of the eccentric, tends to act upon a ratchet wheel secured to a second shaft, and since there is one ratchet wheel for each eccentric, when two of the ratchet wheels are at dead center the third will be rotated by the action of its eccentric and a continuous motion thus obtained.

Charlotte *Journal-Observer*: Yesterday morning as Mr. Jim Ross, junior partner of Phelan & Ross, opened his store and was sweeping out, dusting and setting back boxes, he saw a curious looking object lying in a maccaroni box, which upon closer inspection proved to be a fat coon, taking a nap. Jim fell across the box with a board and his coonship surrendered unconditionally. It was a big specimen, weighing 25 pounds. For several nights past Phelan & Ross had been missing cheese, herrings, sugar, candy and cakes. A freezer that had been left half full of ice cream at night was found to be empty next morning. They had accordingly been setting a watch for the thief, but were unsuccessful in their efforts to detect and capture him, until Mr. Ross stumbled on him by accident as has been described. The coon was no doubt the guilty party, as the expanded nature of his girth indicated. How he came to be in the store and how long he was there, are questions that puzzle.——The cholera has become epidemic among the chickens about town, and is laying them on their backs by the hundred. One who has tried it recommends the following as a sure remedy and preventive, and says that the use of it will save the poultry: With one quart of corn meal mix eleven drops of laudanum and a teaspoonful of soda, and feed to the fowls regularly.

Pretty Tales Devoid of Truth.

The pretty tale of Godiva, we fear, must be added to the list of those which have fallen victims to the modern spirit of skepticism and critical investigation. One by one the romantic chapters of history, those which used to enchain childish fancy, and form the landmarks of childish knowledge, are being lost to us forever, except as by-words of credulous ignorance. Once they were long-established beliefs which no one dreamed of assailing; they were enshrined in the pages of Maugnall and revered accordingly. To those persons, be they of Coventry or any other place, who bewail an assault upon a favorite legend, the only consolation to be offered is that, in Homeric phrase, many and better traditions have died ere this one. The kings of Rome perished a long time ago by the pen of Niebuhr, and they have been killed over and over again since the great historian's time. Homer has not exactly forfeited all claim to an individual existence under the attacks of Wolf and his followers, but he has been sadly compromised. Æsop has not escaped, for it is now the fashion to maintain that there never was such a person, but that he only afforded a convenient name under which to group the composers of ancient fable in general, although by a curious piece of irony Sir George Cornewall Lewis, one of the greatest of historical skeptics, edited a spurious collection of Æsopic fables, palmed off on the world by an impudent modern Greek, as if Æsop were a genuine personage, and these fables were the genuine production of Æsop. To come to more modern times, the current story of Joan of Arc has been a dozen times refuted and as often reasserted. The historical story of William Tell is indeed melancholy, for he has been found out by the critics, instead of a patriot peasant, to have been an innkeeper and a horsedealer; but perhaps these critics may be suspected of Austrian leanings. The romantic attachment of the Princess Pocahontas to Captain John Smith is demonstrated by recent historians to be indebted for much of its romance to the imagination of Captain Smith himself. What need is there to allude to the story of the Vengeur, or to the abundant parallels of that tale which are found in the annals of every country, and which have been found not altogether proof against critical investigation?—*London Times.*

At the "Zoo" in Paris.

In the Jardin des Plantes, in Paris, which is something like our Zoological garden, a very exciting incident happened the other day.

A little boy of five years old, reaching too far over the rails of the white bears' den to give them a bit of cake, overbalanced himself and fell in. His nurse, who had been looking the other way for a minute, missing the little fellow and hearing the cry of affright, set up a shriek ten times as piercing, wringing her hands and bemoaning the child as dead. The two great clumsy bears were a good deal puzzled at the event. They sniffed and snuffed at the boy, and finding he was not cake, retired to consider how to treat him.

Now was the moment to save the poor child, but who was to do it? The company in the garden consisted chiefly of old people sunning themselves on the benches, babies and nurses.

All at once something blue came in sight—a young workman in his blouse with his tools over his shoulder. In a twinkling he threw down his tools and called for a rope.

Then down into the den he caused himself to be lowered, just between the child and the savage beasts. He did not lose a second in seizing the half-stunned creature, and with eyes still fixed on the bears, he shouted, "Up, comrades! up!"

But then the bears became irritated. Two people in their own special den was past a joke, and with one accord they shambled up to their visitors, charging violently and growling angrily; but they were just a few seconds too late.

The nurse snatched at her boy with tears and laughter; the crowd mainly gathered around the workman to shake his hand and call him "Brave fellow!" but he only smiled, picked up his tools and walked off.

Hen and Rat.

A California hen, while engaged with her brood of chickens in plowing up a neighbor's garden, recently, was charged upon by a full-grown rat. The old representative of the "poultry show" immediately established herself as a cordon around her flock and awaited the onslaught. The rodent, somewhat checked by the bold front presented by the "garden destroyer," crouched for a moment, and then made a dart for one of the chicks. In an instant the old hen opened her cackle battery and commenced battle. She flew at her enemy, and striking it with her bill, grabbed it by the back and threw it in the air. The rodent came down with a thump upon the walk, but before it could regain its feet the hen repeated the performance, and kept it up until the rat was only able to crawl away a few feet and die in disgrace. After contemplating her fallen foe for a few moments, the old hen called her brood around her and walked off.

How He Helped Them Over.

Two of our belles while walking out the other day came to a ditch near the railroad grade at Montclair which they did not know how to get over. Seeing a young man coming along the road they appealed to him for help, whereupon he pointed behind them with a startled air and yelled out "Snakes!" The way those girls crossed that ditch was a sight to behold, and the young man lives.

An Observation Of Life.

How much more graceful, elegant and superior does the man on the bicycle look than the man with the wheelbarrow! But wait until they come into collision and see which procession turns up in the most handsome condition

Letter From Hookerton.

HOOKERTON, N. C., Oct. 1st, 1883.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—As your regular correspondent at this place is somewhat derelict, we take upon ourself the task of telling you the latest and best news concerning the new bridge, and things otherwise pertaining to our antiquated village. The bridge is just completed and pronounced by those who know to be a good bridge. No accidents of a graver character than you have been informed of occurred, except Mr. Alex. Aldridge and Uncle Green Scott's yaller dog were baptized during its erection. This of course was not intentional on the part of either. The only philosophical explanation yet offered being that the moon has not yet fulled and its powers of attraction did not equal that of gravitation. There is no patent on this that we know of, Mr. Editor, and it is as free to be used and to go where it pleases as the geese and ganders are, in the region where we have the stock law. Indeed everything goes free along Contentnea creek. In the first act it was made a lawful fence, then the territory was extended without repealing the first act, so it yet remaineth a lawful fence, which in the dry weather of a few weeks ago was such a poor fence, that even Job's turkey in his most emaciated days could have easily crossed it. This has given a great deal of trouble along the river. Stock have crossed and would be taken up, but very reluctantly they had to be returned to their owners without any remuneration to those who troubled themselves to take them up, for the law says the creek is a fence. We suggest that the next General Assembly be doubled—something after the fashion of the last inferior court in this county—and while one body enacts let others repeal.

The facilities of boat transportation has added considerably to the advantages of this section. The farmers and merchants alike profiting by them.

Wishing the JOURNAL a long life, with a brilliant future, we subscribe ourself,

A SUBSCRIBER.

Bayboro Items.

Cotton is coming in town a little freer for the last day or so.

Dr. Attmore says he has been very busy for the last two weeks.

Grapes are very plentiful on our streets now at 3½ cents per quart.

Miss Sina Stilly has gone over to Oregon to take charge of a school.

Mr. Charles Dixon has moved to Aurora, where he is going to embark in to the mercantile business.

Mr. S. H. Fowler is very sick. Mrs. and Mr. Stilly are sick. It is very sickly in Pamlico county at this time.

One of our married merchants while walking the road Sunday night was frightened very much by a supposed ghost.

I hope "Mr. Vandemere Items" will tell some of his fishermen to bring us some fish, as we haven't had any since we left Vandemere.

Cotton is opening very fast and pickers are scarce. Hope some of the cotton pickers from New Berne will come this way soon.

Mr. W. B. Sawyer commenced to cut rice Monday, 1st inst. Several other farmers of the New Ditch section will commence in a day or so.

Old aunt Kate Alfred died at the county poor house, Sept. 20th, at the ripe old age of a hundred and fifteen. She was a faithful old servant. Peace to her soul.

The Pamlico Band give Stonewall a serenade Saturday night. Bayboro feels a little slighted, as we all would be delighted to have the Pamlico Band to give us a serenade.

Vanceboro Items.

Mr. George Wilcox is recovering from an attack of paralysis.

Our farmers lost considerable fodder during the recent storm.

Our blacksmith, wood workman and painter, Col. Willis is improving in his work.

Elder B. B. Albritton will preach at Piny Grove church on the first Saturday and Sunday in October.

Two new school houses are being built in the neighborhood below Vanceboro; one at Major Gaskins' avenue by Mr. J. F. Heath, and one at Wallis' church by Mrs. Thos. B. Ipock.

Clay Root Items.

Mrs. Winnie Clark of this place is sick.

Mr. D. C. Smith is making a nice chance of wine.

Mr Jas. Bright is getting rich hauling shingles for E. A. Cherry.

Smith's Ford, on the Craven county side of Clay Root swamp, is nearly impassable.

A negro man by the name of Sam Simpson disappeared last Saturday morning and has not been heard from since.

Stonewall Items.

The Congressional delegation struck home last Friday night and report a lively time at the convention, and the result was the nomination of Mr. T. G. Skinner, of Edenton, a very good man. But if the fusionist unite on Mr. John King, of Pitt, and he accepts, there is breakers ahead. Mark what I say. [Who are the fusionists?—ED. JOURNAL.]

The citizens of this place were a few evenings ago the recipients of the most enjoyable musical treat that has ever fallen to their lot since the town has been chartered. It was a serenade by the Pamlico brass band; Prof. Follman, their instructor, accompanied them. Ye Bayboro band look to your laurels.

Searching the Scriptures.

We venture the assertion that there has been more searching of the Scriptures among a large number of our young people during the last week or two than has been known in a long time, and it all came from the pastor of one of our city churches asking his Bible class to tell him, at their next sitting, the name of the wife of Samuel, the prophet. The members of the class searched in vain, and then made inquiry of their friends, and they joined in the investigation, until a good portion of the religiously inclined persons in this city were striving to attain the desired information. Some read the two books of Samuel entirely through, and then hunted up the old encyclopedias of religious knowledge, and other works upon the Scriptures and Scripture characters, thinking they might peradventure hit upon the coveted statement, but at last accounts they were apparently as much at sea as at the start.—*Wil. Star.*

Bicycling at the State Fair.

Mr. E. B. Englehard, manager of the bicycle races at the State Fair, writes us that arrangements have been completed for two bicycle races on Thursday, Oct. 18th, 1883, on the grounds and under the supervision of the N. C. Agricultural Society. Races to begin promptly at 12 m. Mile dashes; open to any amateur resident of the State. Prizes 1 handsome bicycle, by Western Toy Co.; 1 superb "Harvard Special" by the Gunningham Co. Entrance $3.00 for both races, which gives the admittance to grounds. Rules of L. A. Wheelman Association to govern races. The Western Toy and Harvard Special might just as well be shipped to Charlotte at once by Mr. Englehard, for members of our bicycle club intend to take part in the races and those prizes "are their'n." Watch our boys.—*Journal-Observer.*

Professional Cards.

GEO. M. LINDSAY,
Attorney at Law
SNOW HILL, Greene County, N. C.
References: Hon. A. S. Merrimon, Hon. S. J. Pulliam, Raleigh, N. C.; A. Harris, Esq., Clayton, N. C.
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