New Berne Weekly Journal.

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

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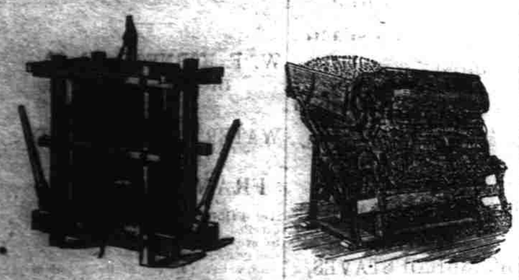
NEW BERNE ADVERTISEMENTS.

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,
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.

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,

Apr 13 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.

FIELD, FORT AND FLEET.

How Ashby Led and How He Died—Stuart's Dash After Pope—The Trap Laid to Catch Kilpatrick.

While Stonewall Jackson was retiring upon Harrisonburg, pushed by Fremont and watching out for Shields, the rear of his army was defended by Gen. Ashby, of cavalry fame. His immediate command numbered less than 1,000 horsemen, and until the last few miles of the march he checked all assaults with cavalry and artillery.

It was a highway admirably laid out for successful defense by a rear guard. Always narrow—full of sharp descents and sudden curves—natural ambuscades at every mile—it needed only a dozen men at certain spots to hold a regiment at bay for a quarter of an hour. Jackson pushed ahead at a famous rate, and the roar of the guns of the rear guard was ever in his ears. At one point nine dismounted cavalrymen held the narrow road until the Federals had advanced two full regiments, and 100 men had worked their way up the sides of the mountain to flank the little band. These nine men killed and wounded twenty-three men before they were pushed back, and though a dozen shells were fired at them as they retreated along a straight stretch of road, not a man was injured.

THE CAPTURE OF WYNDHAM.

During the afternoon of the last day of the retreat the Federal Gen. Wyndham, who had command of a full brigade of cavalry, was pushed to the front to drive through the Confederate rear-guard. The spot chosen was where the highway stretched across a level, this giving the cavalry room to deploy and maneuver. Not quite half a mile beyond the Confederate rear-guard was holding the hill over which the road wound. The pieces of artillery were posted in the road, and dismounted cavalry supported them. When it was seen that Wyndham's brigade was massing for a charge Ashby hastily collected about 700 of his men and massed them in the highway. The guns were then drawn aside and the cavalry, carbines slung and depending upon the sabre alone, rushed down the highway in a mighty mass. Wyndham was struck in the center and the Confederates passed clear through his lines, wheeled at the call of the bugle, and, dividing to the right and left, they fell upon the two wings with such fury as to rout both. It was sabre work almost entirely, and in that fifteen minutes' fight 150 men were killed or wounded, Wyndham and six officers captured, and two flags, thirty-two horses and forty prisoners taken. Ashby led the charge, and men who followed close after him aver that he struck as many as six different men with his sabre. In that fight a Confederate, now living on a farm near Glendale, Va., had his right ear sliced off close to his head, and the sabre sunk into his shoulder in a way to forever disable his arm. The wound in his shoulder was felt at once, but the loss of his ear was not noticed until the fight was over. Wyndham sought to excuse his disaster by talking of the cowardice of his troopers, but his own sabre was without a stain, and men who hear no orders of command cannot be blamed for falling into a panic. The Confederates rode right at solid lines and the shock of meeting knocked down numerous horses and disabled a number of men.

CHARGING INFANTRY.

Half an hour later Fremont's advance of infantry was pressing so closely that infantry had to be sent back to oppose them. Ewell ambushed three or four regiments in the woods and fields at a turn of the road, but the advance scented the trap and deployed right and left, and advanced to the attack in two lines of battle, most of the force being composed of Pennsylvania Bucktails. To reach the Confederates the blue lines had to cross wide, open fields, and as they left their shelter they received such a fire that all further advance was checked. The men were seeking the cover of rocks and ditches, and holding their ground well, when Ashby thundered down upon them with his cavalry. There was no time to form squares, and the charge resulted in a rout. The infantry were driven back upon the reserve, horses and men; Federal and Confederate intermingled, and again the sabre and bayonet inflicted terrible work. Almost every cavalry horse was wounded, some three or four times, and many of their riders were thrust with the bayonet and pulled out of their saddles.

ASHBY'S DEATH.

How strange that so few of the cavalry leaders on either side died as they might have wished to die—leading their commands in some glorious charge! Ashby had courted death a hundred times as he rode at the head of his men. Here on this lonesome road as night came down he formed another ambush with infantry. The trap was well set, but as its jaws were about to spring a shot fired at random by a Federal struck one who had risked his life a dozen times that day and laid him low. Jackson was Lee's right arm. Ashby was Jackson's right arm. The tribute paid him by the eccentric warrior was not lengthy, but it outweighed the boom of cannon, the long processions, the burdens of flowers, and the efforts of orators. When a courier rode up to Jackson and announced the sad news he dropped the reins, his head bent low, and he whispered:

"Poor Ashby! I am grieved!"

STUART AFTER POPE.

The cavalier of the South was Stuart. He was born to the saddle. He looked upon infantry as a sort of necessary evil, and whenever he attempted to handle them in conjunction with cavalry he was worsted. Had there been no army regulations Stuart's men would have been dressed more like knights than dragoons. Rough old fighters smiled at his plumed hat and his dandy ways, but Stuart was a fighter. Had he worn a ruffled shirt and a velvet cloak he would still have been the dashing cavalry leader that he was, counting odds as nothing and ever fighting to win.

When Gen. Pope had his headquarters at Catlett's Station, Stuart one day paid him a visit of inspection. Pope didn't care particularly to see Stuart, but Stuart had a longing to see the man whose headquarters were in the saddle, and who wanted his men to forget the word retreat. With about 300 men Stuart one day made a hard ride and a sudden dash. But for a Federal forager, mounted on a thoroughbred running horse, Pope would have been taken in his tent. As it was, he had about ten minutes' warning and got away, leaving behind all his papers, clothing and baggage. Stuart captured the station and all left behind, and one of the prizes was a new suit of clothes for Pope which he had not yet stepped into. His supply of liquors included whisky, brandy, cognac, champagne, port and several other brands, and were used to wash the dust out of the throats of the Confederates. Pope's razor, looking-glass, bedding, fine shirts and other articles of toilet were divided as souvenirs, and a gilt-edged Testament with his name in was pocketed by Stuart. Orders had been issued to treat Pope with tenderness and respect in case of capture, but it may be imagined that his ride to Richmond would have been a fast gallop and full of dire reflections. It has been asserted that Gen. Lee reproved Stuart for trying to capture him, saying:

"If you catch him the Federal army will have a new commander, and he must certainly be a better one."

Stuart died like a hero, but it was not while leading—his plume waving to match Custer's yellow curls—his sabre gleaming in answer to Kilpatrick's. Before his sun had reached its zenith, and before the hero that was in him had been fairly developed, he died in the swirl and smoke and clamor of a cavalry fight—shot down by one who knew him not and was never known.

KILPATRICK'S SKIP.

During the exciting army movements of October, 1863, Gens. Stuart and Fitz Lee laid a plan to annihilate Kilpatrick, and the result was an affair which "Kill." never heard the last of as long as the army held together. Stuart left Lee at Bull Run to demonstrate, and taking a single division with him marched to Groveton, from thence to Gainsville, on to Aldie, and here made such a fight against a whole Federal corps that a great alarm was sent out, and the entire Federal army was withdrawn from Centerville to a new line under the impression that the Confederate army was trying to its rear.

Kilpatrick's command was sent out to discover the force, and be soon discovered that it was Stuart who had created the scare. He therefore began a hot pursuit, just as was expected. As soon as Kilpatrick took up the pursuit a courier sent to Fitz Lee brought him up from Manassas in rear of the Federals. Kilpatrick was chasing Stuart and Lee was chasing Kilpatrick, but Stuart and Lee were the ones who were chuckling over it. Up towards New Baltimore the Federal headquarters rested for dinner at the farm-house of a Mr. Crozier. A fine meal was prepared for the staff, but it was not tasted. The good wife had just announced dinner when the sound of a single cannon shot made everybody pause and wonder. It was a signal from Lee to Stuart that he was up, and Stuart at once faced about.

Kilpatrick was not left long in suspense. When aware that he was caught in the trap his only plan was to turn and attack Lee, and this he did in a hurry. The idea was not to whip the Confederates, but to get away from them. Kilpatrick was outnumbered and trapped, and his getting out is recorded in war history as "The Buckland Races." As he turned upon Lee there was sharp fighting with sabre and carbine and artillery. Lee had signaled a little too soon. He was up, but not massed in Kilpatrick's rear, and this gave the Federals a chance to cut their way out, but they went out on the run, and never stopped as long as their horses could go forward. It was one of the worst defeats Kilpatrick ever suffered, and insult was added to injury by the knowledge that the plan had been deliberately laid.

At Buckland's Stuart was so close upon Kilpatrick that Custer's headquarter wagon and all its contents were captured, as was also other important baggage, and nothing but sharp orders and quick fighting saved the command itself from capture. It was what might be called a continuous fight for miles, the Federal brigades being separated at the opening of the fight, and having to draw off each by itself, and by different routes, but all the artillery was brought off, most of the train saved, and the loss in killed and wounded was about equal. Fitz Lee brought up some infantry with him, and after passing Broad Run and falling back to the neighborhood of Gainesville Kilpatrick was reinforced by infantry from the Sixth Corps.

Davies' brigade was placed in the most imminent peril by the development of Stuart's plan, and it was upon this occasion that Kilpatrick made a ride and a rush which should live in history. He desired to join Davies after Custer was safe, and to do so he had to make a ride of a mile and a quarter directly in front of the Confederate skirmishers. Accompanied by a portion of his staff he made this dash in the face of, at least, a thousand bullets aimed to kill, and came out without a scratch. Men who rode with him said that the "ping" of bullets was so constant that the horses shook their heads and snorted with alarm, as if pursued by swarms of bees.

M. QUAD.

STATE NEWS.

Gleaned from our Exchanges.

Greensboro *Patriot:* The gentlemen from this State, designated as escorts of the Confederate dead from Arlington to Raleigh, are Col. J. A. Sloan, Maj. J. Y. Christmas, Capt. Arthur Barnes, Capt. R. A. Jenkins and Mr. Cicero W. Harris. Capt. Jenkins, of this place, will leave Sunday for Washington.

Wilmington *Review:* Just before going to press we learn that the body of one of the unfortunates who were drowned in the river opposite the city on Monday last has been found.——Our good friend, Thomas J. Armstrong, Esq., of Pender county, who was in the city to day, gives us a grain of comfort in regard to the crops. He says that while cotton and corn will stop short at one-half of a crop, peanuts will make a fair yield. As the cultivation of the "goober" is an item of importance in some parts of Pender county, this information is encouraging.

Martin *Times:* Just as we go to press a man in search of Dr. Burbanks informs us that a man living near Hamilton was stabbed by his brother-in-law, a boy 17 years old. It seems they were out in the field at work when a controversy arose, and the young man allowing his temper to get the better of him, drove the knife into his left breast. ——Last night, a car containing 14 bales of cotton was burned. It had been brought from Bethel that night and carried down to the river for shipment, but before day, both the car and cotton were one pile of ashes.

Roanoke *News:* Senator Ransom, who has been sick with chills here for some days, is, we are glad to say, well enough to be on the streets again.——On the side of one of the stone piers which support the Railroad bridge a large cabbage is growing. The piers are about fifty feet high and built with cement. The cabbage grows from a crevice about twenty feet from the water and is large and well developed. It has not headed, because, we suppose, it had to turn most of its attention to a foothold. How came it there no one can tell. It must have been blown there; one thing is certain, it is there.

Goldsboro *Messenger:* Maj. W. A. Smith was in the city yesterday to hear the news from the Ohio election. Speaking of elections got the Major in a talking humor, and he gave his friends here many rich anecdotes in regard to his campaigning experiences in the palmier days of Republicanism in this State. ——The attendance at the graded school on Monday was 485 pupils. The enrollment foots up about 500. The several rooms, eleven in number, are already overcrowded, and another teacher was deemed necessary. Miss Annie L. Snow, of Raleigh, was elected to the position. She is a talented young lady and will make an excellent teacher

Wilmington *Review:* We are sorry to learn that Mr. Crapon, the aged father of our townsman, Mr. George M. Crapon, is still very ill at his residence in Smithville and that there has been no improvement in this condition.——None of the bodies of the three unfortunates who were drowned yesterday in the river opposite the lower part of the city have yet been recovered although search has been kept up unremittingly throughout the day. ——A correspondent at Teachey, in Duplin county, tells us that the good people of that section are awaking to the needs and necessities of educational benefits in their midst. They have secured the services of Mr. Dougal McMillan, jr., of Pender county, who is well known as an accomplished scholar, and we are glad to know that his school opens with fine prospects.

Elizabeth City *Economist:* Tom Skinner was in town on Thursday making arrangements for an active canvass. He is in splendid physical condition for his heavy labor, and he is cheerful and hopeful in spirit. ——The nomination of T. G. Skinner seems to give general satisfaction. We have heard several Republicans say that they would support him. Their heads are level. ——Mr. Joseph Salomonsky's little son Jacke met a severe accident last night. Upon arrival of the Norfolk boat he went aboard and fell down the hatchway cutting his neck severely.——The Baptist Association meets in Windsor, Bertie county, on Tuesday after the second Sunday in October. This is the first meeting of the new Association which separated from the old Chowan Association. It will organize and adopt a name. The old Association had become too large for one organization.

Savage Murder at Reidsville.

From parties who arrived in the city yesterday on the north train, we learned the particulars of a savage murder committed in that town Tuesday evening about dark. The parties to the affair were two colored men and they had been gambling in a house on the outskirts of town. In the course of their game they became involved in a quarrel, when one of them drew a pistol and shot at the other, missing his mark, however. This broke up the game, and the negro that was shot at, went off and borrowed a shot gun paying fifty cents for the loan of it. He loaded it heavily with squirrel shot and then hunted up his partner in the game and was not long in finding him. On finding the man for whom he was searching, the negro raised his gun and fired, lodging the entire contents of the gun in his opponent's body, killing him almost instantly. The slayer was arrested and lodged in jail. Our informant could not get the names of the parties.—*Journal-Observer.*

Rev. F. M. Green.

This distinguished divine, of the Christian Church in Ohio, has spent three weeks in our State, closing with the annual Convention now in session at Farmville. He sojourned in our town one night and was the guest of our neighbor the *Watch-Tower*. Mr. Green is a graduate of Hiram College, and was for several years a student under President Garfield. He was an intimate friend of the late President, they were born and raised only a few miles apart. He has written an authoritative Life of President Garfield and as a work of merit and vigor it has no equal. We are glad to note that he had an enthusiastic hearing at all the places visited.—*Washington Gazette.*

GENERAL NEWS.

Germany has prohibited the importation of swine from Russia.

Seven new hotels, four with 1,000 rooms each, are being built in London.

Pleuro-pneumonia has broken out among the cattle in Lehigh county, Pa.

The Queen will create Lord Lorne a Knight of the Garter upon his arrival in England.

The Star Route case against William Pitt Kellogg has been set for trial on December 10.

Baltimore is to have a permanent exhibition building of brick, marble and iron, to cost about $500,000.

There is no truth in the report that Mr. Seymour, United States Consul in Canton, has been assassinated.

The Evangelical Conference at Allentown, Pa., spent half an hour in prayer for the success of the Prohibition ticket in Ohio and Iowa.

James Freeman of Concordia Parish, La., while riding a spirited horse, reined him up suddenly, and the animal fell over backward on his rider, and killed him.

In the Episcopal General Convention, at Philadelphia, the committee on New Dioceses reported favorably on the creation of a new diocese in North Carolina.

Mr. Parnell has paid off the mortgages on his property to the amount of $65,000 with the money raised for him, and the estate is believed to be now quite free from debt.

Two convicts chained together sprang from a train that was making twenty-five miles an hour, near Waelder, Texas, the other night. The train was stopped, but they were not found.

It is estimated that the new buildings to be erected in Knoxville, Tenn., in the coming twelve months, will cost $1,000,000. Northern capitalists are to build a $100,000 hotel there.

Miss Kate Field, having a letter of introduction to Judge McCurdy of Denver, sent a note to the Windsor hotel office asking where to find him. The answer was: "Don't know; has been dead eight years."

The Lee Monument Association, of Virginia, now has a fund of more than $25,000—only a small part of the sum it hopes to raise for erecting a monument in Richmond to the memory of General Robert E. Lee.

Nashville has passed a city ordinance against fortune telling. An astrologist told an alderman that he was to marry a widow worth $150,000. He married one who is in debt to the tune of $6,000, and he doesn't want to see any one else basely deceived.

A colored pastor led his congregation to the diamond field in Houston, Texas, where the boys were playing at base ball on Sunday, and there the brethren and sisters knelt in prayer. They occupied all the bases and thus effectually stopped the game.

The British Consul at Palermo, in Sicily, in an official report says: "Large quantities of Sicilian wine have of late been exported to France. The red wine of Riposoto has had great favor in the French market since the phylloxera has played such havoc in the vineyards of Bordeaux. The wine thus imported from Sicily at a very low price is turned into scarlet by the addition of some French wine and other ingredients, and sold in the markets of Europe as genuine French wine. One of the Sicilian wines, named Corvo, is very much like Sauterne, and obtained the gold medal at Bordeaux in 1882, and its price is about one shilling the bottle in Palermo. It is a lighter wine than Marsala or Zuceo, and, mixed with soda water, makes a most pleasing drink, somewhat like champagne."

ALBANY, October 9.—Theresa B. King, a colored girl, was refused admission to Public School No. 5, of Brooklyn, and directed to attend Colored School No. 1. She applied for a mandamus to compel Principal Gallagher to admit her to No. 5. Chief Justice Neilson, of the city court of Brooklyn, after full argument, refused the writ. The general term of the city court affirmed that decision. This morning the court of appeals affirmed the lower court's decision. The two principal points argued were: First, that the exclusion was in violation of the 14th amendment to the Constitution of the United States; second, that it was opposed to the Civil Rights act of this State, passed in 1873. The defendant contended that it violated neither, and that equal facilities for the education of the child were afforded in colored schools, and consequently there was no discrimination against her in assigning her to such colored school.

This is the question that troubles a French Justice of the Peace. A drover and a butcher in the market adjusting their accounts went to a tavern to dine together. During the meal the butcher took from his pocket a bank note of 100 francs value, wherewith to pay the drover, but in handing it over let it fall in a dish of gray. He snatched it out, and, holding it between a thumb and forefinger, waved it to and fro to dry it. The butcher's dog accepting this movement as a friendly invitation, and, liking the smell of the saturated note, made a spring at it and swallowed it. The butcher was furious. "Give me my money," he demanded. "Kill the dog and open him." "Not by a blanked sight," replied the drover; "my dog is worth more than 100 francs." "Then I owe you nothing. Your dog has collected for you before witnesses." "My dog is not my cashier. And besides, where is your receipt." "The Justice will have to settle this." "Let him." And now for weeks the Justice has vainly been seeking law or precedent for such a case, and the townsmen have been on the verge of a riot over it again and again.

Letter From Florida.

FONTVILLE, Marion county, Fla., October, 1883.

MR. EDITOR:—The health of this country has improved since I last wrote, the days are cool and windy, putting on a full aspect. The nights are pleasant, even in mid-summer, much more than they are in North Carolina. We sympathize with the good people in the Old North State on account of the late storm and short cotton crops. The bad weather has passed us of Florida by, this fall; perhaps we are reserved for future calamities. The Orange crop is said to be short this season owing to the cold snap in the spring. The crop will soon begin to ripen. I think I will ship you one crate just to try the shipping from here. Most of the shippers think oranges unsafe, unless expressed by shortest route. This country is destined to be almost an orange grove in the near future. There are thousands planted out annually and they seldom ever die. Old settlers here aspire to an orange grove and a bunch of cattle and to live a few years longer and they feel all right. Cotton here is looking up and sells readily for 26 cents per pound, I mean long staple. I have seen no other during my stay here. Hope it may rise there soon. Success to your untiring efforts in the completion of the Quaker Bridge road. TAR HEEL.

Since writing the above I learn that cotton has gone up to 30 cents.

New Berne, Beaufort and Onslow Inland Coasting Company.

BEAUFORT, Oct. 10, 1883.

EDITORS JOURNAL:—The New Berne, Beaufort and Onslow Inland Coasting Company was very successfully organized here yesterday.

Directors—Capt. A. W. Styron, of Washington; C. E. Foy, of New Berne; Cyrus Foscue, of Jones; Capt. Jo. Sabiston, of Carteret; D. S. Aman, Solomon Gornto, Dr. E. W. Ward, A. C. Huggins, of Onslow; Jno. A. Pittman, of Swansboro; Ralph Howland, of Beaufort; Rufus W. Bell, of Harlowe, and Marshall Parks, of Norfolk.

President—A. W. Styron.
Vice-President—E. W. Ward.
Superintendent—Wm. A. Hearne.
Sec'y and Treasurer—Wm. F. Howland.
Finance Committee—Dr. J. W. Sanders, L. A. Potter and Jno. D. Davis.

Steps were taken to begin moving immediately the freights out of White Oak and New Rivers W. A. H.

Smithfield Dots.

SMITHFIELD, Oct. 9th, 1883.

MR. EDITOR:—I hope the railroad authorities will move away the cotton as fast as it is bought here. Our buyers are buying 125 to 150 bales a day, prices paid to-day 10 to 10¼. I think the crop is short one-third. Our farmers are well pleased at the prices that they receive for their cotton in this market. Large crowd in town last week, being our court week. Number bales of cotton sold for the last week is 1174.

Very respectfully, J. T. C.

Stonewall Items.

T. C. Hadder is off to Wilmington.

Our farmers complain of a short crop of rice, cotton and corn.

Considerable sickness throughout the county. Dr. Attmore is on the rounds both day and night.

At the residence of Thos. Grey, his son, Hardin Grey, died of malarial fever on Sunday night.

Miss Annie Sullivan, the paralyzed young lady, died at the residence of Mr. Jno. Deans, in this place last Sunday morning at about 2 o'clock.

Mr. Thos. G. Skinner, the man whom the Democrats of this district intend to elect to Congress to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the Hon. W. F. Pool, will address the voters of this county at Bayboro on the 30th inst., and at Pamlico on the 31st, and at Aurora, Beaufort county, on the 1st of November.

A Horse and Mule Thief on His Travels.

A few days since Sheriff E. W. Taylor, of Brunswick, received papers from a neighboring county in South Carolina for the arrest of W. H. Swain, charged with stealing a mule. On Tuesday night, the 2nd of October, he stole a large bay horse from Mr. David Flowers, in Bladen county, and on Wednesday he proceeded to Brunswick county and secreted the horse in the Snowfield section among the cow thieves. The sheriff says he then loafed around in the neighborhood of Bell Swamp until Thursday, when he walked to Frank Gray's, near Shallotte, on the Georgetown road, where he learned that parties from Bladen county had passed in pursuit of him. He left before day Friday morning and walked to Snowfield, got the stolen horse and started towards this city, successfully flanking all the parties that were looking for him. Sheriff Taylor says he either passed through Wilmington, or went towards Fayetteville, or in the direction of South Carolina. Swain is the man, says the sheriff, who was tried in Brunswick county in 1875 for the murder of a negro on the C. C. Railroad, near Phœnix, named Cobb, and was acquitted. Afterwards he was tried in this county for stealing ducks or geese, and sentenced to the penitentiary for three years. Since his term expired his whereabouts has been a mystery until now that his transactions in horse and mule flesh have come to light.—*Wil. Star.*

A Colored Herb Doctor Arrested.

For the past two or three months a colored herb doctor, who gave his name as Dr. Richard Kane, has been perambulating our streets, equipped with a valise or two, and purporting to work marvelous cures upon those upon whom he was called to try the efficacy of his medicines. A few days ago he administered a dose of his medicine to one Maria Smith, colored, who was almost immediately afterwards seized with a violent vomiting, and Dr. Potter, the city physician, had to be called in to administer an antidote. He also gave some of the same medicine to one Henrietta Harris, colored, who is now said to be completely prostrated from its effects. It is also stated that he took a good portion of Maria Smith's furniture in part pay for his medical services, and removed the articles to the house he had rented, on Ninth, between Castle and Queen streets.

"Dr." Kane was arrested yesterday, on a warrant issued by J. C. Hill, J. P., and had a preliminary examination on the charge of violating the pharmaceutical law. The Justice reserved his decision in the case, and in the meantime the "Dr." is under bond for his appearance. He says he came from Charleston.—*Wil. Star.*

A Relic of the Olden Times.

At the store of Mr. Honnett, on Market street, a few days since, we were shown a pewter mug or tankard, about ten inches in height, with a cover of the same material, which was dug up at what is known as "Old Brunswick," some fifteen miles below this city, which was the site of a town or settlement before it was decided to build the town of New Liverpool, which was afterwards changed to Wilmington. The tankard is evidently a relic of the old, old times, and we could almost imagine, as we looked upon it, that it was one of self-same tankards from which Bold Robin Hood and his merry men quaffed their foaming ale in their loved and treasured haunts in the forests of Old England, ever so many years ago. It was found in an old well, together with a copper kettle and an earthen jar. The tankard will hold about a pint.—*Wil. Star.*

Proceedings of the Board of Commissioners of Jones County.

The Board met in regular session on Monday the 1st day of October, 1883. Present, E. M. Foscue, chairman, W. B. Becton, Isaac Brock, J. B. Banks and Quitman Hay.

The following bills were audited and allowed, viz:

B. Meadows, attention to Trenton bridge	$ 2.50
B. Meadows, digging well and furnishing gums for same	18.00
H. S. Nunn, publishing proceedings of Board	12.50
S. E. Koonce, State witness ticket	5.05
Thomas Harrison, poor house supplies	11.16
T. J. Whitaker, C. S. C., official services etc.	46.65
B. F. Stilly, in part for Quaker Bridge	125.00
E. M. Foscue, superintending poor house	7.50

The following allowances were made for transient paupers, viz:

To Betsey Jones	$ 2.00
To wife of J. Bryan and children	3.00
To Mary Allegood	1.00
To Sam'l Metts	2.00
To Church Moore	2.00
To Mary Ann Jones	2.50
To Thomas Dudley	2.00
To Fred Hudler	3.00
To Leah Green	1.00
To Joseph Phillips	1.00
To Killis Koonce	1.50
To Peter Clayton	2.00
To William Doye	2.00

Geo. T. Sandford and Wm. Foy were allowed to list taxes for the present year.

The valuation of the real estate of E. R. Page in Trenton township was reduced $1.000 on account of loss of mill.

The Chairman of the Board was authorized to execute to Mrs. Francks, one of the bondsmen of T. F. Worley, a covenant not to collect out of her any sum of money upon the judgment against her in favor of the county as bondsman of said Worley, upon the payment by her of $100.00 to the said county of Jones.

The Clerk was directed to notify J. N. Whitford, Frank Foy, Samuel Hudson, J. N. Foscue, and J. Q. A. Morris to be and appear before the Board on the first Monday in November next as witnesses in the matter of the alleged excessive valuation of the lands of William Foy.

E. M. Foscue, J. A. Smith and I. T. Wilson were appointed a committee to settle with S. E. Koonce, Sheriff, and acting Treasurer of Jones county.

On motion, Board adjourned until first Monday in November next.

I. T. WILSON, Clerk.

Onslow and Jones Items.

Dr. Hoyt, of Jacksonville, lost a very fine mule a few days ago.

Messrs. Edgar Rouse and Gates Creough are building a store near Oscar Farriar's. Another sign of improvement and prosperity, although crops are short.

Miss Agnes Grady, of Kinston, opened school at Catharine Lake Academy on Monday the 8th. The citizens realize the importance of an efficient teacher, and act accordingly.

Dr. H. D. Harper, of Kinston, will preach at Trenton on the 4th Sunday in October at 11 a. m., and perhaps at night. We learn that he has lately lost his youngest child.

Mr. M. L. Ward, the steam mill man, has furnished himself with a horse and buggy. He has decided to locate his mill near Alum Springs. That seems to be the place of the future when the locomotive's whistle is heard in the land.

Col. Taylor and family, W. B. Cox, H. C. Bowen and Wm. Basden, of Onslow, D. W. Davis, E. M. Jarman, Frank Koonce, Curtis Heath and Jesse Basden, of Jones, are absent in attendance on the Disciple Convention at Farmville, Pitt county, N. C.

Mr. Geo. W. Taylor, of Jacksonville, was burned out on Wednesday night (about 12 o'clock) Oct. 3rd. The cause of the fire is in doubt, but supposed to be rats, as the fire began in the upper story. About $300 worth of goods were saved out of a $3,000 stock. Insured. No insurance on the store.

The Quaker Bridge Road, we fear, will suffer from the bad policy of some of its friends. The building of a branch road before completing the through route, was not wise. Bitter opposition by a few to a trunroad may prevent making any kind. The general sentiment of Onslow seems to be let us have some kind of a road; we are not very choice. We think it selfishness going to seed for Jones county to prevent Onslow from having a means of getting their produce to market, just because they fear that it may injure the trade of Trenton. We think this a mistake.

Coxville Items.

Everybody around here has been at peace with the weather this week up to this time and has been pushing cotton picking. Pickers are scarce and more wanted.

The Rev. C. C. Bland has cut and shocked a field of his corn on the style of the northern farmers. This is certainly an innovation for this community, and may be an improvement on the old way, for it is saving all—stalks, blades, shucks and corn.

The public school house for the whites, near Rev. C. C. Bland's in Swift creek township, in a few weeks after the free school was closed there last fall, was taken and used for a work house by workmen to build a private residence near by, and is now in use, and has been ever since some time last winter for a cook kitchen and dining room. Shades of literature, where are the public school committeemen.

Mr. Lewis B. Cox went to Goldsboro Friday the 28th ultimo to see Sells Bros. big show and found some fellow there selling admission tickets, not at the ticket wagon, whereupon he purchased two tickets and the fellow preferred paper money to silver and wanted to give small bills for larger ones, and Mr. Cox accommodated him by exchanging thirty-five dollars with him, and the first time that Mr. Cox had need of his money was the next day, and he discovered then that he was short twenty dollars. Mr. Cox thinks the fellow played a legerdemain trick on him.

Vandemere Items.

Cool nights. Look out for frost.

Cotton picking is in full operation now.

Rice is ready to be prepared for market.

Revenue cutter was in yesterday. Some of the crew were out hunting, but I don't know what luck.

Mr. Burch, overseer on Dr. Abbott's farm, is "mashing" away at the jute yet. He will get through in a few days.

Schooner *T. G. Cruise* sailed last Sunday with lumber for Dr. Abbott. Schooner *Annie E. Hall* is loaded and ready for sailing, also.

Mr. Geo. Edwards had his foot cut today by a saw at Dr. Abbott's mill. Mr. R. L. Daniels got his hand mashed, also, a few days ago. Not serious though.

"Barboro Items" will please wait a few days for fish, until we get a better supply at home. We do not get as many as a few weeks ago, hardly enough for ourselves.

Earthquake Shock in San Francisco.

SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 10.—The earthquake shock felt here at one o'clock this morning was the most severe that has been felt in several years, and was the third shock during the night. Two previous shocks were felt early in the evening.

Professional Cards.

GEO. M. LINDSAY, Attorney at Law, SNOW HILL, Greene County, N. C.

References: Hon. A. S. Merrimon, Hon. T. 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, sold-w1

LEONIDAS J. MOORE, ATTORNEY AT LAW, (Office opposite Costen House,) New Berne, N. C.

Will practice in the Counties of Craven, Lenoir, Jones, Onslow, Pamlico and Carteret and in the U. S. District Court. Prompt attention paid to the collection of claims. sep1dw1y

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. mar1w1

K. W. NIXON, CLERKS SANDS. F. M. SIMMONS.

NIXON, SIMMONS & MANLY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW, KINSTON, N. C.

Will practice in the Counties of Craven, Jones, Onslow, Carteret, Pamlico and Lenoir, and in the Federal Court at New Berne. sep1dw1y

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. sep9dw1y

GEORGE V. STRONG, DANIEL R. PERRY, Raleigh, N. C. Kinston, N. C.

STRONG & PERRY, ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, KINSTON, N. C.

Having formed a copartnership for the practice of the law in Jones county, will regularly attend the courts of the same. Prompt attention paid to collections. may15dw1y STRONG & PERRY.

PHIL. HOLLAND, JR. OWEN H. GUION.

HOLLAND & GUION, Attorneys at Law, (Office one door west of Cotton House,) KINSTON, N. C.

Will practice in the Counties of Craven, Jones, Onslow, Carteret, Pamlico and Lenoir. Prompt attention paid to collections. apr2-dw1y.

DR. J. D. CLARK, DENTIST, NEWBERN, N. C.

Office on Craven street, between Pollock and Broad. apr2-dw1y

DR. G. K. BAGBY, SURGEON DENTIST,

Having located in New Berne, offers his services to New Berne and surrounding country. Office, corner of South Front and Craven streets. dew

DR. G. L. SHACKELFORD, Surgeon Dentist, NEWBERN, N. C.

Having located permanently in Newbern, respectfully tender my professional services to the public. Office on Middle street, in Patterson building, opposite Baptist Church. Ten Years Practical Experience. sep9dw1y

Norfolk Advertisements.

S. W. SELDNER, Wholesale Liquor Dealer, No. 21 Roanoke Square, NORFOLK, VA.

Orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed. Established 1869. sep16dw6m

NATHAN TYLER, Perquimans Co., N. C. GEO. W. TOMS, Hertford, N. C.

TOMS & SON, Commission Merchants, FOR THE SALE OF Cotton,