

# New Berne Weekly Journal

C. H. HARPER, Proprietor.

VOL. XIII.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS.

NEW BERNE, CRAVEN COUNTY, N. C., JUNE 5, 1890.

Terms \$2.00 Per Year.

NO. 10.

## O. MARKS

### BOOMING WITH THE BOOM.

### Matting! Matting!

I have just received a large consignment of Matting in all the Latest Checks and Stripes, which we are selling very low and the Largest Lot of

### Embroidery Flouncing

Ever offered in the State, at prices far below competition.

### Is this what the women want?

Here's news for every woman who goes about with broken corset bones. There's a material that'll neither break nor roll up, and it's guaranteed. A year is not too short a time to wear out that warranty. If it does, here's your money without a word—but it won't.

The material is Kabo. And more. It's stitched in, double-stitched in, top and bottom, and it can't be worked out with any ordinary wear.

The Kabo corset is more than a common blessing to the average woman. There's no wearing out of corset laces by the sharp edge of the eyelet; there's nothing to rust, no eyelet visible through a thin dress; never a breaking of a corset lace with those loop eyelets.

We take the risk in selling the Kabo corset. We buy and sell under this guarantee:

"If for any reason whatever the corset is unsatisfactory to the wearer it may be returned to us, and the money paid will be cheerfully refunded without question. No matter what condition it may be in, provided it hasn't been worn over three weeks, and if the Kabo with which the corset is bound ever breaks, we will as cheerfully refund the money."

We are still selling those

## French Finish Satine

at 15c., worth 30c. Call and see the Thousand and one Bargains that are always offered at

## O. MARKS, Leader of Low Prices.

### TO THE WHOLESALE TRADE

I will offer special inducements. My stock is much larger than ever before, and all bought for spot cash, and I give the Trade the benefit of my discounts. Therefore I can sell you Goods as cheap as Northern markets. You will save money and time by calling on

## O. MARKS,

And giving him a Trial. m27

### JAMES MEANS' \$3 & \$4 SHOES

"In the competition of intelligence and manual skill," says the New York Times, "the old-fashioned farmer is beaten and driven out of business or forced to emigrate to new fields where the virgin soil will give a sufficient return to afford subsistence for a few years and until the same pressure pushes him still further to the front. This is the explanation of the fact that so many men crowd to every opening of new lands with all their few possessions gathered in a wagon and their stock driven in advance. It is the trend carried on the crest of an ever advancing wave, which does not move the more solid material over which it passes. This remains behind firmly fixed, and cleansed and purified, and strengthened by the pressure which has carried away all the lighter material."

#### EDITORIAL NOTES.

AN extensive canning factory is to be established at Newton.

THE water power of North Carolina is cheap and in the greatest abundance.

IN Berlin all employers have consented to abolish Sunday labor. A good move.

IT is said that Bismarck and Emperor William are renewing their friendly relation.

THE King of the Belgians is considering a visit to America in the interest of a Congo loan.

THE production of olives is increasing in California, both for the manufacture of oil and for pickled olives.

THE Secretary of War has amended the army regulations so as to prohibit the sale of liquor in cantons to soldiers.

PROFESSOR FULSTER, of Brasilia, has had 200 cases of affected eyesight due to disturbance of the circulation caused by wearing tight collars.

IT is not generally known that Ex-Mayor Abram S. Hewitt, of New York City, has investments in the South amounting to about five millions of dollars.

EX GOVERNOR LOWRY and Col. William H. Meade are engaged in the preparation of a history of Mecklenburg, from its earliest settlement to the present time.

THE wage workers throughout the United States, as well as Great Britain and Europe, are at this time attracting more attention than ever before in the world's history.

EIGHT cotton factories, sixteen banks and various other enterprises have been started in South Carolina within a year. Corporations chartered between October, 1888, and October, 1889, number eighty-two, with an aggregate capital of over \$11,000,000.

AS an instance of the loss of stock in Oregon, it is related that, early in the spring, two piles of deer horns were found on Bridge Creek, one of 18 and the other of 9 head. They had evidently huddled together to escape the cold and perished on by one.

PHILIP HENSEN, a planter, residing near Corinth, Miss., is believed to be the possessor of the longest beard in the world. He is a man of unusual stature, standing nearly six and one half feet in his stockings; this notwithstanding, his beard reaches the ground when he is standing erect. This remarkable growth is but fourteen years old.

BISMARCK is one of the most talked of men of the time, yet few people know how his family came by its name. Bismarck is an ancient castle near Stendal, on the road from Cologne to Berlin, in the center of the old Marquisate of Brandenburg. It received its name because it defended the "Marca," or boundary line formed by the River Elbe at that point. Bismarck has been a Bismarck.

TO the condemnations of tight lacing Professor Yerchow added his strong word in a recent lecture at Berlin, on diseases of the liver. He pointed out that "the outward pressure of tight lacing so surely affected the internal organs that from the shape of a liver one could determine to what period of fashion the possessor belonged. Excessive lacing caused whole portions of the liver to disappear. Others grow abnormally, causing changes of the most vital importance to the patient."

THE largest gun yet manufactured at Krupp's works at Essen is intended for the fortifications of Cronstadt, and is made of the fine quality cast steel. It weighs 270,000 pounds—about 120 tons—the caliber is 16 1/2 inches and the barrel 44 feet long, the core having been removed in one piece. The greatest diameter is 35 feet, and the range about 12 miles. It is intended to fire two shots per minute, each estimated to cost \$1,000. At the trial, the projectile, 4 feet long and weighing 2,000 pounds, was propelled by a charge of 700 pounds of powder, and penetrated 19 inches of armor, going 1,312 yards beyond the target. The gun was carried from Essen to Hamburg on a car specially constructed for the purpose.

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#### HANLAN easily won over Plaisted in the sculling match at Little Rock.

THERE are now 2,000 subscribers in North Carolina, besides 94 county Alliances.

ONE of Pastern's chief assistants, Dr. Chamberlain, has discovered that cinnamon is fatal to the typhoid microbe.

ONE factory in New York is credited with making fifty different kinds of cloth for wearing apparel out of hemp fiber.

AT the conclusion of a lawsuit in Philadelphia the other day, plaintiff received a check for four cents as his share of the amount recovered after the legal expenses had been paid.

THE State Democratic Executive Committee meet in Raleigh June 10th for the purpose of electing a chairman in the place of Hon. Spier Whitaker and also to call the State convention.

INVITATIONS are out to the marriage of Miss Myrtle Jones, daughter of the Rev. Sam P. Jones, to J. Evans Mays, which will take place in the First Methodist Church at Cartersville, Ga., on June 4th.

THE young Kaiser of Germany is a reckless horseman, and it is said that many children have been knocked down by his charger on the thoroughfares of Berlin. A great part of his time is spent in the saddle.

A BILL against capital punishment has passed one house of the New York legislature. The abolishing of capital punishment throughout the country is being discussed pretty freely, and it is very probable that it will have gained quite a strong hold upon the public mind within a few years.

IT is only within the present century that means have become anything like getting at a correct census report of the inhabitants of the world. The work commences June 24, and exclusive of the supervisors, more than forty thousand enumerators will be employed by the government of the United States in making a record of the name, age, birthplace, and in fact a brief biography of every man, woman and child in our republic.

An exchange says that Rev. E. E. Jackson, colored, who moved to Hartford, Conn., couldn't rent a house, such as he would live in, because people up there would not live in a house which had been occupied by colored people, and for that reason, house owners declined to rent. But there is no prejudice against the negro in Hartford—while he remains in the South.

THE Chinamen of Astoria, Ore., are amusing themselves with a huge top made out of an empty 25 pound white lead keg. A square opening is cut in the side, and it takes three men to spin it, one to hold the top and two to pull the string with a stick which sets it in motion. While spinning it sounds like the whistle of a steamer and can be heard three blocks away.

THE Empress Eugenie, it is said, is as much of a recluse as though she were a nun. All day long she sits in her sunny parlor in a little London house, with a tablet in her lap, sketching or writing for a memorial she is preparing for publication. The book will contain the letters of the late Emperor Napoleon and the Prince Imperial, the proceeds from which will go to the fund for the relief of the widows of the war of 1870.

THOS. P. OCHILTREE, an Ex-Confederate has the following manly tribute in the N. Y. World on Grant and Lee: That was an admirable editorial of yours apropos of the approaching celebration in Richmond. I rejoice to see such a spirit animating the "Northern heart." It is of a kind with the sublime utterance of the immortal hero of Appomattox, and should put to shame the wild ravings and puerile actions of the non-combatants who try to revive the passions of a conflict which should be as remote as the "War of the Roses." Why should not this whole nation imitate the example set by the grand old Commonwealth in commemorating the life of her eminent son? The dedication of the statue to General Lee is a beautiful and touching tribute from those who loved and honored him for his many Christian virtues, his nobility of soul, and his brave and loyal service to his State. So I would like to see the United States of America take some fitting action to perpetuate the name and fame of him who was

Like Cato, firm.  
Like Alexander, great.  
Like Aristotle, just.  
And I cannot imagine a more lasting or appropriate deed than the establishment of "The Grant Memorial Home" at Mount McGregor, New York, as proposed in the bill lately introduced in the Senate by Mr. Hilscock. As a humble Confederate soldier, who will remember his knightly courtesy to our illustrious Lee and his glorious magnanimity to our "gray and tattered legions" in the hour of their adversity, I most profoundly pray God speed the day of its early consummation."

#### THE SWORD OF ROBERT LEE.

From the sword, pure and bright,  
Behold the sword of Lee!  
Far in the front of the deadly fight,  
High in the brass, in the cause of right,  
Its shining sheath, like a beacon light,  
Led us to victory.

Out of its scabbard, where full long  
It slumbered peacefully,  
Roused from its rest by the battle song,  
Shining the noble, shining the strong,  
Guarding the right, and avenging the wrong.

"Gleamed that sword of Lee!"  
From his scabbard, high in air,  
Renaiss Virginia's noblest son,  
And knew who bore it, knelt to swear,  
First, while the sword led they would dare.

To follow and to die.  
Out of its scabbard! Never had  
It sword and scabbard, as so free,  
Nor purer, nor led braver, nor  
Nor brighter, nor had nobler a grand,  
Nor brighter, nor had nobler a grand,  
Nor brighter, nor had nobler a grand.

From its scabbard! how we prayed  
That sword might victor be,  
And when our triumph was delayed,  
And when our triumph was delayed,  
And when our triumph was delayed,  
We still hoped on, while gleamed the blade.

"Gleamed that sword of Lee!"  
From his scabbard! all in vain!  
Forth flashed the sword of Lee!  
The sword, now in its sheath again,  
It shone no more, it shone no more,  
Defeated, yet without a stain.

Proudly and peacefully,  
The sword of Lee!  
The sword of Lee!  
The sword of Lee!

#### THE LEE MONUMENT.

The first association to raise money for the Lee monument was organized on November 3, 1870, with General John A. Early, as president, and Dr. J. P. French as secretary and treasurer.

The South at the time was poor. The open fields through which her soldiers had passed, and the wounds received in the late war, were still gaping from cruel cuts. Fields that once bloomed with wealth were now overgrown with weeds. Smouldering ruins marked the spot where once stood noble homes. Her hills and valleys were rich only in new graves; sorrow had stamped its seal upon her sons, and mourning marked every spot where the dead were buried.

As soon as the war ended, the people of the South were pluck and energy in the people who had been spared that they should now have been the object of all the nation's sympathy. They were not only the people of the South, but they were the people of the world. They were the people of the future, and there was love for the great and good man who had commanded the armies of the Confederacy, and who had so heroically shared the common fate of his people as to challenge the admiration of his enemies.

Poor as the South was, money was not wanting. From the carriage wheel in front of the house, in June, 1862, after the wounding of General Johnston at Seven Pines, General R. E. Lee mounted his horse and rode away to take command of the Army of Northern Virginia. Soon after that it became his home; and, however, that his exacting duties seldom permitted him to visit the old home.

One of the most approved pictures of Lee of the war period, representing him with General Custis Lee and Colonel Walter H. Taylor, was taken in the back porch of the house during the war. It was occupied by General Lee, then a member of the President's staff, and a number of other officers. The carriage wheel in front of the house, in June, 1862, after the wounding of General Johnston at Seven Pines, General R. E. Lee mounted his horse and rode away to take command of the Army of Northern Virginia. Soon after that it became his home; and, however, that his exacting duties seldom permitted him to visit the old home.

After the surrender at Appomattox Lee returned to this house and occupied it until called to Lexington to preside over Washington College. In the meantime, in some of the subsequent years the Westmoreland Club occupied the building. Now it is the home of Mr. W. O. English, principal of one of the best schools in the county. The house is roomy and airy, and the neighborhood, though no longer ultra fashionable, is one of the most genteel in the city.

Quite early in the war a large sum of money was raised here to purchase a home for General Lee's family, but he declined the gift and asked that the money be applied to the relief of the sick and wounded of the army and soldiers' families, which was done. A similar movement was made in the City Council, which was also discontinued.

By the way, the house was built by the late Mrs. Lee, and was occupied by her until her death. It was occupied by her until her death. It was occupied by her until her death.

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Now it is laid off into avenue and street, and the almost center of the great "West End Boom." The line of fashionable houses now extends nearly to the monument, and in a year or two they will surround Lee's old plantation from the statue in the Confederate Soldiers' Home, the Exposition Building, and the Richmond College.

From Lee's seat in the saddle the view is now the most beautiful—modern and beautiful dwellings—a city looking steadily indeed, especially in the early morning when the first breeze of the day is blowing from the west, and the broad-leaved maples throw over the side-walks their cooling shade. But however still on a general afternoon when the sun is shining brightly, and the streets and walks to the monument grounds, radiating the grace and beauty of the picture with the view of the city, and the laughter of merry spirits, and the softness of temper that belongs to the dress parade of fashion.

The monument was erected in what for years had been known as the "Allen lot," a beautiful level plain of fifty eight acres, which has been laid off into avenues and streets and is being offered to the public for building lots. Two great avenues radiate from the monument. The circle around the monument is 200 feet in diameter, and it will be beautified by shrubs and flowers.

There was a heavy contention in this city as to where the monument should be erected, and there were many persons who strenuously opposed putting it in this ground. They argued that it would be a blot on the city, and that the fields beyond the borders of the city, but the Board of Managers of the Monument Association resolved that the Allen lot was the best place for it.

The future of Richmond and considered the fact that monuments to be seen at the best advantage should be on spacious grounds where they could be seen from open spaces, and where no buildings can be put near enough to them to detract from their appearance. The public are now well satisfied that the site selected was a proper one.

THE OLD LEE MANSION.

The mansion, No. 707 East Franklin street, between Seventh and Eighth, a red brick front, with basement and two stories above it, was built forty years ago by Mr. Notman Stewart and was occupied as his residence until 1851, and at his death was devised to Mr. John Stewart, of Brook Hill, to whose family it has since remained. During the war it was occupied by General Custis Lee, then a member of the President's staff, and a number of other officers. The carriage wheel in front of the house, in June, 1862, after the wounding of General Johnston at Seven Pines, General R. E. Lee mounted his horse and rode away to take command of the Army of Northern Virginia. Soon after that it became his home; and, however, that his exacting duties seldom permitted him to visit the old home.

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#### A Tramp's Masterpiece.

Ver talkin' about nateral pictur's, I reckon the one I had once beat anything you ever set eyes on, or any one else. But I lost it, and it was the worst slap I ever had knowin' as I do about the price some pictur's fetch.

In my young days I was mighty fond of huntin', and would let go the plow tail when my hounds was ravin' for a fox, and I could set under a hickory tree watchin' fur a squirrel half a day without complainin'.

One day I told Sally—that was my wife—that I believed I'd shoulder old Tom and take a hunt. But the only thing I could get was a rabbit, after half a day's tramp. When I got home, my wife, who had a long-haired crazy lool of a feller settin' on the grass eatin' what Sally had given him for dinner. She never turned a hoggar's eye on me, never took any stock in tramps. As I came up he said, "How do do?"

"You are a pictur' painter, hey?" says I.

"Yes, sir, I'm an animal pictur' of game in the house that I don't reckon any one can beat," and so I went in and brought it out.

"Nonsense," he neighed. "says he that is very nateral work. If you should see what I can do you would say I am right." Come, now, what will you give me to paint a pictur' of the hure so nateral, that your dogs will bark at it?"

"I ain't got nothin' to spend on pictur's," says I.

"Will you give me two dollars," says I, "I won't give you a dollar."

"Well," says he, "I'll make a bargain with you. I'll paint it and if you like it you can have it for fifty cents. If it don't suit you, I'll keep it."

"I agree," says I. He had some materials and at it he went. The way he drew off that rabbit and slashed on the paint was jest boy's play. He'd pick up a little paint here and a little there off the board he held on his thumb, and almost before I knewed it he had a likeness of that dead rabbit hung up by the heels as true as any natur' itself.

As soon as I got it done, I said, "Boss, here's your money." He pocketed it and away he went. After awhile Squire Sykes came in. The Squire was a great man for pictur's, and when he sawed it he said, "I declare, where did you get that?"

"Well, sir, I has a wonderful imitation," says he.

"What'll you give me for it?" Squire. He studied awhile, Squire was sharp, he was—and finally said, "I'll give you ten dollars."

"Well, I was surprisid, for I thought his offer was a big one, but I didn't let on that I thought so, for I knowed he was good in a bargain and I was a mighty more'n it was worth, so I told him I would think about it. After he left, Sally and I took supper off the rabbit I had shot, and then set down and looked at the picture till we got tired a lookin'. She said laughin', if it wasn't worth so much she might cook it for breakfast.

"Well, we went to bed, and rabbits and dollars danced in my head all night. The first thing in the morning I sat it up and looked at it, and couldn't hardly get off to work. It was a mighty hot day. When I came home at night there was an awful smell in the house.

"What on airth," smells so?" says I.

"I don't know," says Sally. "I've smelt something all the afternoon, and have hunted high and low. It must be a dead rat somewhere."

"Well," says I, "we've got to find out what it is, for I won't eat any supper till we do."

No we looked and looked, but it was no use. After awhile my wife says, "After he scented the picture till we got tired a lookin'."

So she went to it as it sat on the floor face to the wall, and went to her believe me, it was the picture of that rabbit that had spilled, and was all fly-blown. But wasn't I sick! I never heard of any pictur' painted so nateral as this one in that way. Now, if that painter had painted the rabbit settin' up as if he was alive, and not hung him up by the heels as dead as a door nail, you wouldn't see Ben Stokes here with his breeches patched with jay walking down Broadway with Jay Gould and the Vanderbilts. Talk about your Argols—pshaw! It can't teach that pictur' for nateral appearance—Forest and Stream.

Distillery Seized.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., May 27—Mr. Jas. B. Lainer's distillery