

New Berne Schools.

The cause of Education in New Berne at the present time is a dead failure. This is a bold, ugly statement for a new comer to make about his adopted city; and yet, if it be true and we can show it, and show how this state of matters can be amended, we will be doing New Berne a greater benefit than we could possibly do by false flattery.

And when we speak of education here being a failure we do not mean to say that the different schools in the city are not taught by excellent teachers, who are doing good work for their pupils. We have no personal knowledge of their teaching, and can only say that they are regarded in the community as first rate schools.

Education in New Berne is a failure by comparison with educational progress in other wide-awake towns in the State. The old system of a half dozen different schools in one community, containing from thirty to fifty scholars each, has gone under as old foggy, and given way to one school of from three to five hundred pupils, taught by the best talent the country can afford. It needs no argument to show that this one school is much cheaper and immeasurably superior to the separate schools. And if argument were needed the example of Raleigh, Goldsboro, Wilson and other towns in the State abundantly prove it.

Comparisons are odious, and especially odious to the one disparaged by the comparison, but as the skillful physician has no hesitation in applying the knife to eradicate mortifying flesh from the human system, so a newspaper should not hesitate to state unpleasant truths if thereby the community can be benefited. New Berne, then, may learn a useful lesson from the town of Kingston, or from the schools at La Grange, as well as from Raleigh and Goldsboro. While Kingston is divided in its schools, and therefore not perfect, it is divided only into two schools, and the generous rivalry of these, together with the high grade of scholarship maintained there, have made these schools famous in a half dozen counties adjoining. Their reputation is such that about twenty-five young ladies and boys, outside of the local patronage of Kingston, are attracted there every year. Now that is a feature of considerable importance and really tests the popularity if not the usefulness of a school. Can it command patronage outside of local support is the touchstone of a successful high grade school.

Are the New Berne schools doing anything like this in attracting outside patronage? If not there is some great blunder being made. For crowds of children to go from Jones and Onslow, from Pamlico and Hyde and even from Craven county to Kingston in preference to a nearer and larger city is abundant proof of the superiority of the Kingston schools. Again, a short time ago, Lenoir county had seven representatives at our State University at the same time, all of whom received their preparatory education in Lenoir schools; and at the same time a bright and promising Craven county boy, who has since died, was also representing a Kingston school there.

Will not such a state of facts warrant the assertion made in the beginning of this article, that the cause of Education in New Berne is a dead failure? But there is no need for such a state of affairs to continue, and it will be a shame upon the enterprise of the business men of New Berne if it is allowed to continue long. The remedy is very simple and need only to be stated to command assent. This remedy is

A GRADED SCHOOL.

And when we speak of a Graded School we wish to touch up our Kingston friends at the same time, for they are not perfect there even though they enjoy many excellent advantages. Example is worth more than any argument and without wishing to argue now about the Graded School, we will cite one more example for illustration. Two years ago Goldsboro occupied about the same stand in educational matters that New Berne now fills. The schools of Lenoir were drawing patronage from Wayne, and we can recall four or five Wayne boys who went to Chapel Hill from Lenoir schools, one of whom is now Superintendent of Public Schools in Wayne. But to-day, by reason of the Graded School at Goldsboro, the school system there is as far superior to those of Lenoir as the schools of Lenoir are superior to those in New Berne. Not that the teachers in Goldsboro are any better than those in Kingston or in New Berne, but the system and concentration necessarily incident to the graded school plan have given the school a pre-eminence which no private enterprise can accomplish under twenty years.

The Nashville Methodist General Conference Advocate says, rather suspiciously: "Let the fraternalisms and introductions take place in the forenoon. Nashville dinners and May weather are not favorable to post meridian eloquence."

Lumber Supply.

When this country first became known to the Europeans the whole region east of the Mississippi river was a timbered country. There were also large bodies of timber westward of the Mississippi, but as we go west we find that these become limited to the neighborhood of streams, and gradually become less, until the last fringe of willows and cottonwoods disappears, and we find a broad treeless belt extending across our domain from Mexico northward to the Arctic Ocean.

The ravages of two hundred years under the axe of the progressive American have made a mighty incision on these forests and it is becoming a question of considerable importance as to how long the wood supply will last, unless replenished by tree planting and forest cultivation.

Chicago is the greatest lumber market of the world. It distributes the forest products coming to it by lake and railroad all over the prairie country to the south and southwest of it and along the lines of railway to great distances in the interior. In 1881 the total product of the receipts amounted to over two thousand millions of feet of pine; and it is estimated that all the sawed lumber received there in one year would lay an inch flooring about fourteen feet wide around the earth at the equator. In Michigan, Wisconsin and Minnesota we find in the Census report an estimate of 82,100,000,000 feet of standing pine, board measure, and a consumption of 7,035,500,000 feet of lumber per year, which will give about twelve years for the supply there to last. In the Southwestern States the supply is greater as compared with the present consumption, but it is evident that in a very few years mills will rapidly spring up and consumption rapidly increase.

The vast and rapidly increasing extent of our railroad system, which at the present moment can scarcely be less than one hundred thousand miles, has a most important bearing upon the question of our forest supplies. This effect is not limited to the vast consumption that they occasion in supplying ties and other timber materials for the new constructions and renewals that are constantly going on. These roads are everywhere penetrating the timber regions of the country, many of them being built for the express purpose of getting out the timber that was before inaccessible by the old methods of floating upon rivers or hauling in winter by teams. It is but a comparatively recent period since this feature in lumbering was introduced, and its direct and speedy effect is to hasten the exhaustion of these supplies that were going off too fast for the needs of the present and of the future. The obvious effect of this will be to keep up the supply at the mills so long as there are forests from whence it can be obtained. They will distribute the manufactured lumber over a wider area and to greater distances to meet the wants of regions that have already used up their own forest resources, and they will doubtless extend for a little while the time of apparent "abundance" and "inehaustible supply."

In view of this danger of exhaustion the question of tree planting or Forestry will become an important item in the near future. We are using up the capital which nature has for centuries been providing for us in the growth of forests, and we are doing nothing to restore them. Under skillful management the supply might be so arranged that in twenty-five or thirty years for some kind, and in fifty or sixty years for others, a new crop would be furnished by growth.

We shall only too soon be reminded of the consequences of this improvidence in the growing prices of lumber, which in some kinds have rapidly appreciated in value in the last two or three years. This advance in price will in time lead to the conviction that there is profit in growing timber, and the sooner this is understood and acted upon the better will it be for the country and for the future.

Subsidies.

With the active management of ex-Secretary Robeson in the House of Representatives, and with his aroused zeal for a national navy, there is danger that the government will be led into reckless extravagance, either by building a large and costly navy or by granting Subsidies to powerful corporations with the same end in view.

The word subsidy means strictly the aid given by one government to another, chiefly for carrying on a war. As the practice of giving such help has almost ceased the use of that word has given place to another. In modern speech, a subsidy is aid of some kind furnished by a government to a private enterprise, and usually it is bestowed in establishing either railroads or steamship lines of transportation. The most extensive subsidy ever granted by our government was that to the Pacific railroads. The United States gave them millions of acres of land, and, in addition, agreed to pay interest to a certain amount on their bonds. For fifteen years the United

States Treasury paid over \$25,000,000 interest on these bonds.

It is usual to grant subsidies to steamship lines by paying them excessive prices for carrying mails. Thus the British government for a long time paid the Cunard line \$360,000, and the Inman line \$175,000 a year, for bringing the mails from Liverpool to the United States.

Several years ago it was estimated that the Cunard line was paid \$6,400 a ton for all the letters it carried. If each letter weighed half an ounce, that would be just twenty cents apiece.

The contracts with these companies ended at the close of 1876, and the British government having obtained control of the carrying trade of the world, no longer finds it necessary to grant subsidies.

There are advantages in the subsidy system, one of which is that it helps to build up the foreign trade of a country. There are also great objections to it. It is apt to beget a feeling of dependence upon government, and with us it leads those seeking help to urge improper means in attempting to influence Congress to grant their requests. It is also very hard to draw a line and say this enterprise deserves help and that does not.

There is the further objection that a subsidy is a grant of money that is derived from taxes upon all the people, to be used for the benefit of a few. This is not a conclusive objection, because, though the chief profit of a subsidy may be given to a private company, the country at large may be greatly benefited by the enterprises, and thus amply repaid for the outlay.

It is the general opinion that subsidies, and subsidy granting, have an unfavorable effect upon the public morals and the public treasury. It is well, therefore, that the practice has been abandoned, and only a great public necessity should cause a return to the system.

The Member at Large—Claims of the Second District.

Without any disparagement to the claims of the West and Centre, we are frank to admit that this Congressman at large should come from the Second District.

The great counties composing that district for years have been suffering all the evils of negro rule. The Democracy of that District have for a long number of years been battling bravely for the cause with scarcely a recognition of their services, and none of the party benefits which have followed the efforts of the party in other sections.

They have ever been true to party allegiance and party discipline in the face of odds which would have seemed overwhelming to men of less true steel. Election after election they have stood their ranks with the steadiness of veterans and marched to the fight with the sure knowledge staring them in the face that they were to reap none of the fruits of victory which fell to the share of their more fortunate brethren in other sections of the State.

Overturn by enormous negro majorities, with no hope of electing even their county officers, they have ever and under all disadvantages kept up their party organization, and never have they proven false to party obligations.

These long continued sacrifices and patriotic efforts demand some recognition at the hands of the Democratic party, now that it is within the power of the party to make such recognition.

The Second District can boast within its limits Democrats the peer of any in North Carolina—in talents, honor, capability and length of service—men who will worthily represent a great State in the Hall of Congress, and from such men we think this nominee should be chosen.—Granville Free Lance.

STATE NEWS.

Orange County Observer: Corn has advanced from \$1.10 to \$1.15 and \$1.20 per bushel. The first shipment of iron ore (three car loads) was made over the University Railroad Thursday, April 13th. In the future about 5 cars per day will be shipped.

Eastern Reflector: On last Tuesday Dr. E. C. James, of Bethel, was having an old shelter taken down, preparatory to making some improvements on his premises. In attempting to remove some things from under the shelter it fell on him, breaking his back in two places. The accident was a severe one, and he is now in a hospital, and the Doctor from being instantly killed. We are glad to learn that his injuries are not considered fatal and that there is hope of his recovery.

Greensboro Bugle: We hear some Northern capitalists are in the city prospecting for suitable locations for building cotton factories. We have been unable to get an interview. Mr. M. C. Dixon, with Mr. Brooks the inventor of the ear-coupler, are now in Washington, working up the interests of their machine. We learn that an attorney, representing Messrs. W. T. Blackwell and Eugene Morched, of Durham, has accompanied them. We hope their machine may prove a success.

Durham Tobacco Plant: Sweet potatoes sell in Springfield, Ill., at \$4.20 a bushel and wood at \$6 per cord. In Durham potatoes are worth 90 cents a bushel and wood \$2. Who will say North Carolina is not the best place in the world for poor men to live?—Mr. J. D. Walker, a successful farmer of Person county, was in town the past week and tells us the tobacco fly is playing havoc with the plants in his country. Jefferson Brooks is now burning and sowing beds to supply the place of plants destroyed by the fly.

Beaufort Telephone: Capt. Stephen Turner is repairing and painting the pleasure boat Ida, in anticipation of a good summer's work. Mr. Alfred H. Chadwick, of Straits Township, informs us that in his opinion, more rice will be planted by farmers in the eastern part of the county this season than ever before. He says that the ap-

ple crop will probably be short, owing to the damage done to trees by the severe hail storm of last Spring, but thinks that peach will be plenty. The weather has been very favorable so far for plowing and planting.

Goldboro Messenger: Mr. H. P. Dorch, on Saturday last sold a fine English setter for \$250.00 to a gentleman North, two to puppy for \$50. Rev. Israel Harding, of Kingston, will (D. V.) preach in Snow Hill on Sunday, the 30th inst., being the 5th Sunday in Lent. Strawberries were selling here Saturday at 25 cents a quart. The shipping season will begin in earnest in the course of another week.

The approaching entertainment at the Opera House by the pupils of the Graded School will be an unusual degree of interest in the community. We doubt not one of the largest audiences ever assembled in the Opera House will witness the entertainment.

The Economic Press Convention commenced on Saturday (26th) Friends and fellow citizens, we are Pat the boys on the back and they'll sling ink at ye.—North Carolina now has, perhaps, take both together, the best senatorial representation in Congress. It has over 25 members, more than any other State now has in the Senate. They are both, both Ransom and Vance, men of mark and power, a splendid, spanking team of greys, and we are proud of them. If Vance could lay aside a little of his western dignity and have a little more humor, and Ransom could lay aside a little of his eastern bonhomie and have a little more polish, they would be perfect.

Stateville Landmark: During two days of last week one firm in Stateville sold \$20,000 worth of goods at wholesale. There seems to be considerable fatality in certain cities in the early spring to the country to escape paying the city's taxes. Such unparliamentary people argue much like the hero of a story told by the New Orleans Picayune: Bill Smedley was resting his left foot on the top of a beer keg in front of a saloon in Butte City, Montana Territory, the last time I saw him. On his bent left knee he rested an elbow, thereby arranging his arm as a support for his chin, which was supported by his hand. His clothes were well worn, and here and there a rent.

His hair stuck out through a hole in the crown of his hat, while the great toe of his right foot peeped forth. His thoughts were in dreamland. Bill had experienced the ups and downs of Western life; had been rich and poor by turns, and now was very poor. He had grown philosophic, and looked at things in a way different from what he had in his youth, when life's pathway smiled to him and seemed rose garlanded. "Bill been looking for you," said the tax collector, coming up. "There was no response. He repeated, "Bill?" "Want to collect your tax." "Haint no property." "I mean your poll tax." "Don't own your pole." "A poll tax is a tax on yourself, you know." "I aint no property." "But the county court levied this tax on you." "Dont authorize 'em to levy any tax on me."

"The law does, though." "What if it does? S'pose I'm goin' ter pay for breathin' the air?" "Still, you're one of us; you live here." "I didn't bring myself into the world." "You exercise the privileges of a citizen; you vote." "Dont want to vote if you charge for it." "Dont you want a voice in the selection of officers?" "No; if there was no officers, you wouldn't be here consumin' my time." "There are other county expenses, paupers, and so on. If you were to die without means, you would want us to bury you?" "No, you needn't." "I will levy on your property," said the officer, growling impatiently; "I will hunt it up." "I'll help you; I want to see some of my property." The officer moved on rather abruply, while Bill continued, as if musing, "Let them fellows have their way, an' they'd make life a burden. Want to assess my existence; want to charge me to pay for breathin' the beautiful landscape; charge me for lookin' at the grass grow and the roses unfoldin'; charge me for watchin' the birds fly, and one cloud chase t'other." The eyes continued to blink dreamily. The footfalls of the tax-collector grew absent and absent.

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1882. SPRING and SUMMER 1882. Not a Tax-Payer. A majority of men are disinclined to welcome the visits of the tax-collector. Every year, a number of the fields inhabitants of certain cities go in the early spring to the country to escape paying the city's taxes. Such unparliamentary people argue much like the hero of a story told by the New Orleans Picayune: Bill Smedley was resting his left foot on the top of a beer keg in front of a saloon in Butte City, Montana Territory, the last time I saw him. On his bent left knee he rested an elbow, thereby arranging his arm as a support for his chin, which was supported by his hand. His clothes were well worn, and here and there a rent.

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"The law does, though." "What if it does? S'pose I'm goin' ter pay for breathin' the air?" "Still, you're one of us; you live here." "I didn't bring myself into the world." "You exercise the privileges of a citizen; you vote." "Dont want to vote if you charge for it." "Dont you want a voice in the selection of officers?" "No; if there was no officers, you wouldn't be here consumin' my time." "There are other county expenses, paupers, and so on. If you were to die without means, you would want us to bury you?" "No, you needn't." "I will levy on your property," said the officer, growling impatiently; "I will hunt it up." "I'll help you; I want to see some of my property." The officer moved on rather abruply, while Bill continued, as if musing, "Let them fellows have their way, an' they'd make life a burden. Want to assess my existence; want to charge me to pay for breathin' the beautiful landscape; charge me for lookin' at the grass grow and the roses unfoldin'; charge me for watchin' the birds fly, and one cloud chase t'other." The eyes continued to blink dreamily. The footfalls of the tax-collector grew absent and absent.

Locating a Man's Birthplace. Some of the readers of the Companion may remember the singing campaign of 1840, which elected Gen. Harrison. One of the best of the Whig speakers and singers was Mr. Joseph Hoxie. He was very popular at mass meetings, for his speeches were short, and he always interspersed them with songs and anecdottes. A friend once asked Mr. Hoxie where he was born. "There was once a man," replied Mr. Hoxie, cocking his eye in a way that told a good story was coming, "who lived in Kentucky. He prided himself on being able to tell the State in which a person was born, if he heard him speak a few words. "Seated in a tavern located on a turnpike, he amused himself, one day, by located the birthplaces of the travellers who alighted. "One traveller, getting off his horse, asked, 'Have you any oats?' "Yes," answered the landlord. "Give my horse two quarts." "That man," said the observer, "is from Connecticut." "Landlord," said another traveler, "give my horse four quarts of oats." "That man is from Massachusetts," remarked the observer. "Have you oats, landlord?" asked a third traveller. "Give my horse as many oats as he can eat." "That man is from Rhode Island." "Now," said Mr. Hoxie, "I come from the State where they give their horses all the oats they can eat."—Youth's Companion.

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A. J. HART & CO., Will open Saturday, April 16th, a stock of MILLinery and Fancy Goods in the store formerly occupied by C. B. Hart & Co. If polite attention and ONE PRICE TO ALL will accomplish the purpose, we hope to succeed. April 16th a w

MORTGAGE SALE. By virtue of a Mortgage Deed executed by O. W. Mesher and Lupton Mesher, (as Wm. O. Fields, registered on the 24th day of July 1878 in Book 46 page 65, Register of Lenoir county, I will sell at the Court House door, in the town of Kingston, N. C. on Monday, the 10th day of May 1883 the tract of land conveyed in said Mortgage being fifty acres of land in Lenoir county adjoining the lands of David S. Davis and others. Terms Cash. Wm. C. FIELDS, Mortgagee, Feb. 17, 3 mo.

NOTICE. IN THE SUPERIOR COURT. JAMES C. HART, Plaintiff vs. JAMES C. HART, Defendant. To Council Merer. You will take notice that a special proceeding has been begun in the name of John C. Hart, administrator of the estate of James C. Hart, deceased, in the Superior Court of Lenoir county, North Carolina, for the purpose of selling the land lying in Jones county known as the Lewis Street homestead, for assets to pay debt of the plaintiff, etc. You are required to appear before the Court at the Court House in Fronton on the 10th day of June, 1882, and answer or demur as you may be advised, to the complaint filed. JAMES C. HART, Plaintiff. THOMAS J. WHITAKER, C. S. C.

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