

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL. I.

NEW BERNE, N. C., TUESDAY, JUNE 27, 1882.

NO. 74.

LOCAL NEWS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Minstrel Troupe.
Geo. T. DUFFY—Moonlight Excursion.

Thermometer Record of Yesterday.

7 a. m.	82°
3 p. m.	94°
9 p. m.	86°

Journal Miniature Almanac.

Sun rises, 4:46 | Length of day,
Sun sets, 7:19 | 14 hours and 33 min.
Moon sets 11:35 p. m.

Eggs 11 cents corn 92 and 90.

The tide was very low yesterday evening.

The schooner *Gov. Vance* is on Howard's ship railway for repairs.

Mr. J. L. Hahn is laying a new brick pavement in front of his store.

The *L. H. Cutler* arrived from Vanceboro on Monday with a load of lumber.

Meadows' grist mill has started again—has been stopped a few days for repairs.

Miss Harrison's Concert will be repeated on Wednesday night at the Theatre for the benefit of the Atlantic Steam Fire Co.

The members of the New Berne Steam Fire Company who intend going to Elizabeth City as firemen, are requested to meet at the engine house this evening at 8 o'clock.

We have Mr. Clark's letter declining to allow his name to go before the State Convention for nomination as Congressman-at-large. It was crowded out of this issue and will appear to-morrow.

The trip to Elizabeth City on the *Shenandoah* with the New Berne Fire Company will undoubtedly be a delightful one. Those who have a little time for pleasure could spend it well on this trip.

Personal.

Dr. J. P. Bryan of Kinston was in the city yesterday attending the meeting of the Finance Committee of the Atlantic and North Carolina Rail Road.

Miss Nora King of Wilson was in the city yesterday—stopping at the Central Hotel.

River and Marine.

The schooner *Havannah*, Capt. Eugene Spencer, arrived on Sunday from Engelhard with a cargo of corn consigned to Burrus & Co.

The *E. Charlie*, Capt. Willis arrived on Sunday from Hyde county with a cargo of corn consigned to Burrus & Co.

The *Annie Wahab* arrived on Sunday from Charleston with cargo of salt.

Ice.

Some of our citizens complain of the ice house not being opened in the evening on Sunday. They say it is impossible to keep ice all day during this hot weather unless they buy a good deal more than they want to use.

The house is open from seven o'clock to ten a. m. It is suggested that if the time be divided so as to have the house open an hour or so in the morning—say between 7 and 8—and again in the evening—between 4 and 5, it would be of much more convenience to the citizens. We hope the dealers will consider the matter, and accommodate them if possible.

Mayor's Court.

Court assembled at ten o'clock, eleven women—ten colored and one white—occupied all the seats so the reporter took a very uncomfortable seat on the railing around the Mayor's stand where he had the pleasure of hearing the following cases disposed of:

Mary Williams pleaded guilty of speaking words in her own door that she had no business to speak. She was charged with disturbing the peace by loud swearing, a disease which seems to be chronic with her and some others who loaf around the "Points." She was fined \$5.00 and put in the hands of the Marshal.

Jennie Jones, col., was charged with violating section 11, chap. 8 of City Ordinance—loud and profane swearing. She pleaded guilty but claimed that she was standing in front of her door. The evidence showed that it was on Sunday, and that Jennie was an old offender; the Court expressed its determination to stop this cursing on the streets on Sunday, and gently fined Jennie \$20.00 and she pay the cost and be in the custody of the Marshal until it was paid.

Ann Loftin stood up before the Court and pleaded guilty of an assault on Fannie Leggett.

"Guilty, yes sir, I am guilty," she said. Fannie and Joanna Norcotte were called as witnesses. Joanna, so anxious that her lips should once more come in contact with the truth, seized the Book and kissed it twice before His Honor could administer the oath.

Fannie swore that aunt Ann come right into her house and struck her

without any provocation. "I kept out of the way," said she, "the best I could because I knew she was in the 'fluence of liquor."

Joanna didn't exactly see aunt Ann go in the house. She didn't want to use words that aunt Ann used. Aunt

threw Fannie down, beat and choked her. Aunt Ann endeavored all the while to wedge in a word as this evidence was being given and became so noisy that she had to be conducted to the cell.

"What does it all come to, gentlemen," said she, running her hand in her pocket as if she had the money. Fine, \$20—cost \$2.45. She was left in the hands of the Marshal.

Trip to Beaufort.

Sunday morning, at 8 a. m., a pleasant party boarded the special train at New Berne to attend the Methodist Conference at Beaufort. The Midland cars made quick time—too rapid for one who thinks that perhaps the rails are badly worn and the roadbed unsafe. We run through a wilderness between New Berne and Beaufort; a vast uninhabited—or sparsely settled—country, the natural soil of which and the luxuriant growth of grass and trees cry aloud for immigration. Here are natural pastures for thousands of cattle; soil adapted to the cultivation of everything that one could wish, and no laborers to reach out and take advantage of the opportunity.

Ten o'clock! and we are at Morehead, and the *Sans Souci*, cool and pleasant, invites us to stop, but nothing short of Beaufort will do on this trip. Several familiar New Berne faces look out from the hotel, but the short stoppage affords only a word and a good-bye smile.

At the depot we board the *Lucie*, the guest of Mr. Geo. N. Ives, the owner of this sharpie, and the introducer of this kind of craft in the Beaufort waters. The *Lucie* is a beautiful sailer, but the *Manly*, built on the same model, and carrying more canvas, walks away from us and beats the race (racing on Sunday!) by about twenty seconds.

At Beaufort we laid at Miss Sarah Davis, and literally bathe in the stiff, refreshing ocean breeze. Here we listen at the gossip going on. Two things are all absorbing: The contest in the Conference, on Saturday, on the question of endorsing the *Raleigh Christian Advocate*, first, and then the *Advance*, or an equal endorsement of the two. The *Advocate* had won on the test vote. The other topic was the excursion on the day before on the *Wade Hampton*. Some evil disposed person had taken cruel advantage of our Methodist friends, and, under the pretext of giving them a chance to view the "grand old ocean," the "blue waters of the broad Atlantic," had enticed a lot of the up-country delegates over the bar, when there was only breeze enough to make the vessel roll and stir up all the bile that had accumulated for months. Friend Caleb Kornegay of Wayne county led the carnival, assisted by D. Wood of Lenoir and Dr. Kennedy of Pamlico as lieutenants. The deck was crossed and piled with suffering humanity, and the Wayne county delegates especially will have no desire to see any more "blue water" for months to come.

We went to the Methodist Church to hear Dr. Burkhead. From the gallery above we could look down and see representatives from all the surrounding counties: From Pamlico, Dr. Kennedy's portly form and pleasant face was seen; Goldsboro's Mayor represented Wayne; Henry Fosue from Jones; J. M. Hines, Jr., and Capt. A. C. Davis of the La Grange High School came from La Grange; and Kinston was worthily represented by J. Q. Jackson, Dr. Miller, W. H. West, R. C. Hay, Rev. J. B. Webb and others; while New Berne had a strong array of worthy men and handsome ladies.

We will pay Dr. Burkhead the compliment of saying that he did not do himself justice in the delivery of his sermon. While the matter of his discourse was excellent and equal to the occasion, the speaker was not so happy in its delivery as we would have desired—nor equal to himself in his regular sermons in this city. Rev. N. M. Journey acted as usher, and shows himself as sensible and clever in little things as in his public works and public speeches.

After the sermon came the dinner at Miss Davis', and then the homeward trip. The only noteworthy after-dinner incident was when the landlady insisted on taking no pay from Collector E. A. White under the impression that he was the editor. Mr. White protested and would pay anyway, and on being questioned afterwards confessed that he had no desire to be thought a JOURNAL editor in the country where an irate Salter or some other U. S. Licensed Pilot was liable to make his acquaintance.

Our Churches on Sunday.

CHRIST CHURCH, P. E.
Visitation of the Bishop of the Diocese, Right Rev. T. B. B. Lyman.

Morning services for the 3rd Sunday after Trinity, was said by the rector and a sermon by the Bishop from the text, 1st chapter, St. Mark's Gospel 14 or 15 verses. "Now after that John was put in prison, Jesus came into Galilee preaching the gospel of the Kingdom of God, and saying: The time is fulfilled and the Kingdom of God is at hand, repent ye and believe the Gospel."

The Bishop delivered a clear and forcible sermon, claiming that the Kingdom of God had been established among men. A spiritual kingdom, which Jesus said except a man be born of water and the spirit he cannot enter into.

A kingdom that when men would have thrust the little children away. He said suffer the little children to come unto me, for of such is the kingdom of heaven—and again except ye repent and become as little children ye cannot enter the Kingdom. This kingdom with its offices is on the earth and by baptism we are admitted into it, but it is by a life of humble devotion to the service of our heavenly Father and obedience to his command that we can hope to receive that welcome at the last great day. "Come ye blessed children of my Father, inherit the kingdom prepared for you from the foundation of the world."

After the sermon the rite of confirmation was administered to a class of fifteen persons, and the Holy Communion celebrated.

ST. CYPRIAN CHURCH.
On Sunday evening Bishop Lyman preached at St. Cyprian Church from II. Timothy, 2:19, on the Corner Stone of the Christian system, bearing the inscriptions, on the one side, "The Lord knoweth them that are his," and on the other, "Let every one that nameth the name of Christ depart from iniquity."

After the sermon the rite of confirmation was administered to nine members.

The appearance of this church and of its members reflect much credit on the colored people of this city. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Cassey, is evidently a well educated gentleman; and the reading of the responses from all parts of the church shows the rudiments, at least, of education are being widely diffused.

The Masonic Picnic at Pollockville.

Anxious readers hates prefaces and for that reason we at once come to the front.

At 7:30, a. m., on the 24th inst., we found ourselves on board the *Trent*, leaving the wharf for Pollockville to attend the Masonic Picnic. Our party was not as large as we have seen on similar occasions, but we venture our judgment on the selection in its makeup. Not knowing but we might be cast adrift on Pembroke island, or found high and dry on some of the posts of the old bridge, in consequence of which we should be in need of changing our attire, we deemed it highly important that we should have some *Tailors* at our command. And as a matter of precaution, it was thought best to have some means of sounding the alarm in case of fire, so we took a *Bell* for that purpose. Being in need of an emperor or ruler of some kind, for fear of a mutiny, we had Roman antiquity in the name of *Claudius*, alias the President. Then in cases of disputes which might arise out of the distribution of our stock of *Catery*, we provided for that emergency in the person of the ancient *Luchurgus* himself. Though we had no Dutch with us, nevertheless we had two representatives of *Holland*, and also two attractive citizens from the county in which it is good to *Hyde* our fortunes. We thought perhaps we might conclude to imitate the silence-made Grant by starting a tannery, so we carried a *Barker* to peel the oaks, but his experience being of a wider scope than ours he set himself to work to gather up the hides of all the *aligators* to be seen on the trip. Having to pass a place long noted for *Raccoons*, we feared bears and lions might also inhabit the country, and in order to conquer them we had *Daniels* ready for the occasion. We had also a genuine *Scott*, though not a native of Scotland. However little we believe in limited monarchies, we feared we might need the protection of a king, so we had *Charles* the First—in the hearts of his countrymen. The journalistic monastery was well represented, though we had but one *Nunn*. Thus it was that we were well fortified and under the protection of strong *Transportation*.

But, bless me! here we are on the picnic grounds. What a lovely spot! How charmingly adapted to the occasion! And what a gathering from all sections is here! When was the like ever before seen?

The first thing in order is the formation of the Masons into regular line of march to the stand, where the Hon. C. C. Clark delivered the ablest address of the kind it has ever been our pleasure to hear. If the fraternity would only put in daily practice the half of his persuasive appeals to carry out the cardinal principles of the Order, they would surely all eventually meet in the great never closing Lodge over which the Grand Master of the Universe holds eternal jurisdiction. The address was indeed one of the best sermons on brotherly love and practical christianity I have heard in many days.

The next thing in order was the installation of the officers, which was performed by Mr. Clark in his usual dignified manner.

Then came dinner, and such a dinner it was. I never saw as long a table; and it was covered with every variety of edibles in the greatest abundance. Some of our New Berne merchants can tell about the barbecue, the pies, the cakes and ice cream, but especially about the *barbecue* to the tune of half a ham.

A short time was spent in looking over the immense crowd, and we were summoned by the whistle of the *Trent* to make ready for our return. Another bucket of ice, a last eager look on the sweet faces of the many charming beau-

ties, and we bade a sad, regretful goodbye to the dear people of Jones, and in a short time we were on board the smoothly gliding *Trent*. Three and a half hours' run put us to the Company's wharf.

How much more agreeable it is to make the trip on steamers in a few hours than it was a year or two ago to be compelled to murder out a good portion of one's life on the miserable old flats of that day. Thanks to the energetic tact, and persevering skill of C. E. Foy, and for the liberal support he has received from each and every member of the Trent River Transportation Company.

B.

For the New Berne Journal.

University Normal School.

To-day, June 23rd, there are two hundred and eight in attendance. The lecturers are all at their posts and hard at work.

Superintendent Newell is getting more severe in his discipline. He is giving us some capital hints and suggestions in methods of teaching.

Assistant Superintendent Moses most excellently fills every requirement in the branches committed to him. He gives short, sharp, quick and energetic exercises a few minutes every morning in the chapel. In Gov. Swayne's old recitation room, he conducts the geography recitations. It is a pleasure to hear Prof. Moses on any subject.

Prof. Galley is daily uprooting old and useless methods of teaching arithmetic, and planting new and more philosophical ones in their stead. He is a rising man in the educational world of North Carolina, and will be heard from in the near future.

Prof. Pell explains the best means of teaching English grammar and literature. He is thoroughly posted and loves his work. Prof. Eugene Harris fills the chairs of penmanship and drawing. His versatile talents enable him to give clear and easily understood instructions in his branches. He is one of the ladies' favorites and—a bachelor.

Prof. Raybill is engaged in the double task of trying to eradicate bad pronunciation and enunciation and to substitute the correct. He gave a public reading in the college chapel last night to a large and appreciative audience. He has talents of a high order and popular ways of keeping the attention of his class.

Capt. Dugger, late of the Raleigh Graded School (the existence of which is due almost solely to his indomitable perseverance) is the most efficient Normal School Secretary. His systematic manner of keeping the register gives, at a glance, a complete idea of the *personelle* of the Normalites. He also lectures on Phonics and Phonetics.

Considerable interest is manifested in the branches of the optional course. Prof. W. B. Phillips gives interesting lectures and experiments, in Person Hall, on the Laws of Physics.

Prof. R. H. Lewis, M. D., of Kinston College, lectures in the college chapel. From the interest shown by many in conversations outside of the lecture room, and from remarks made to others by Superintendent Newell, we may safely conclude that a desire for more knowledge of Physiology and Hygiene has been aroused.

Prof. Noble has a select class of young ladies studying algebra. He, also, is said to be a bachelor.

President Battle's lecture on the history and geography, of Chapel Hill, was given in the chapel on Wednesday night last. In our next we hope to give the readers of the JOURNAL an out-line of it.

Prof. G. W. Neal of New Berne was compelled to leave us yesterday, on account of business. He was a student at Chapel Hill in its palmy days. He was a comrade of several of the Normalites and they dislike to part with him.

Not much "idle bread" is eaten here. With the exception of three hours, from 1 to 4 p. m., we are busy from 8 1/2 a. m. to 9 p. m. But the well gives abundance of cold water and the oaks keep the air cool.

Prof. Phillips is the only one here who rides to college—he goes on his bicycle.

New Berne District Conference.

Conference met at 9 o'clock a. m., June 24.

Religious services by Rev. F. B. McCall of Pamlico.

Minutes of previous session read and approved.

Report of Committee on District Parsonage read and adopted.

Report of Committee on Education received and adopted.

On motion, Conference adjourned.

A large majority of the Conference are on an excursion at sea this morning on board the schooner *Wade Hampton*, Capt. Sabiston, Master.

The Conference are enjoying themselves hugely, and the trip this day to sea will long be remembered by all who participated.

Beaufort, the "City by the Sea," is a fine summer resort, and ought to attract visitors from all over the "Old North State."

The resolution on Literature, or what is known in the N. C. Conference as the "Paper Question," is the special order for 3 o'clock, p. m. Am expecting a warm discussion. Somebody will say "it's quite warm to-day."

Conference met at 5 o'clock, p. m.

Religious services, conducted by Rev. W. H. Fickett, of Carteret Circuit.

Chair announced that Bro. Jackson's amendment was before the house.

Dr. L. S. Burkhead was the first speaker. He took up the history of the *Raleigh Christian Advocate*, and for about three-quarters of an hour entertained a large audience with this remarkable history.

Rev. F. D. Swindell next came forward, as chairman of the committee, and made a short speech. He said Dr. Burkhead did not touch the question at issue, that the committee had admitted Black & Reid, owners of the *Advocate*,

but recommended that "it be given the first consideration" on account of age.

Rev. W. M. Robey spoke next for more than an hour. We will not undertake to report any of this speech; it was full of strong argument and mixed humor. Dr. Miller of Goldsboro spoke in favor of giving the *Raleigh Christian Advocate* the first consideration. Dr. Barker thought that if the papers were each private enterprises they should have an equal chance to live on their merits.

Rev. F. L. Reid of Advocate here stated in answer to a question that Black & Reid bought of J. B. Bobbitt all the interest that Bobbitt had in the paper, but the North Carolina Conference owned the *good will* and name of the *Raleigh Christian Advocate*. Elder Mann next took the floor and made a telling speech for the Advocate.

Dr. Burkhead moved that Rev. F. L. Reid be invited to debate the question before the Conference.

The chair invited Mr. Reid to attend the Conference and he came forward promptly and read from a small book (which was prepared) the relations of the Advocate with the North Carolina Conference—Dr. Burkhead asked Reid if he did not know that was not authentic that it did not agree with the record. Reid answered that he was not responsible for this, as he did not write it. Reid went on and made a very touching and sympathetic speech, after which the vote was taken and resolutions carried as offered by committee.

A resolution sympathizing with Rev. Dr. Closs in his illness was passed. Resolution of thanks to the kind people of Beaufort was passed, after which the Conference adjourned *sine die*.

Dr. Burkhead preached at 11 o'clock on Sunday and it was grand in its conception and probably one of the ablest sermons ever delivered in Beaufort.

Rev. W. M. Robey preached Sunday night, but much to our regret we did not hear him. He is from Western North Carolina, and has in his composition some of the grandeur of that country.

Well, we have seen a District Conference and we know more than we used to know. Here endeth the last chapter.

Swansboro Items.

Crops are looking well here, though I see accounts from different counties telling of bad stands etc., which is so in a few places in this county but we have good crops around Swansboro in cotton, corn, rice, chufas, and potatoes, so far.

Five (5) vessels in port now, two just cleared, all ready to take in naval stores. One of them Capt. Joe Goodgood just in from Norfolk Va., where she carried a load of turpentine and cedar posts etc. from Swansboro and New River.

A severe thunder storm passed over Swansboro last Sunday; during the time, Mr. Wm. P. Watson's fine windmill was struck by lightning and burned to the ground. The citizens did all in their power to save the mill, but of no avail, the mill was new, and recently tarred and it burned like oil. Mr. Watson's loss, including meal and corn of which he had in the mill some 50 bushels, was about \$700. No insurance at all.

Mr. EDITOR:—I said I would let you hear something about the fish business in Onslow county. I mean the *Mullet* fishing. We have on the coast of Onslow county, some 12 or 13 different Mullet fisheries, from here to the mouth of New River and a little beyond the mouth, and these average about 10 bbls. to the single share and there are on an average about 30 shares to the fishery. Making about 3000 bbls. fish caught annually at these places, and last fall these fish sold in market at about \$3.30 per bbl., amounting to about, or between \$12,500 and \$13,000. This you will recollect is the amount caught in the fall of the year, say about two and one-half months, and the balance of the fishing done here is not accounted for, though there are a great many caught here all through the year. The most of these fish are shipped to Wilmington, though some are sold in Morehead City, and the reason they get no more for these fish, is because they have no way to transport them. More would be caught if there was an inland route, and more money would come into the hands of the people, if there was a steamer or boat of some kind running regular trips, inland, from Morehead City to New River inlet. Perhaps there are some, and perhaps a great many people that don't know that this county furnishes some of the finest fish and oysters in the State of North Carolina and we might say in the United States but it is so, and we want some way to get them to market quicker than by a slow sailing boat, and these not regular at all.

Capt. H. D. Heady of this place, who owns one of these fisheries, and one of the best ones too, named, "Bogue Inlet" fishery, says he averages in one fall, a season, as it is called, over 15 bbls. to the share and could catch and furnish fish all the year round, but has no way to get them to market in the summer-time quick enough to prevent them from spoiling etc.; let us have an inland transportation from Beaufort or Morehead City via Swansboro to New River and we will furnish all the fish, oysters, clams and stone-crabs you want.

MINSTRELS!

HURRAH FOR THE GLORIOUS

FOURTH OF JULY!

The Nightengale Minstrels

Will perform at the NEW BERNE

THEATER at 8 1/2 b. m. July 4th 82

CITY ITEMS.

This column, next to local news, is to be used for Local Advertising.

To the Stockholders of the A. & N. C. R. R.
The Midland North Carolina Railroad Company has applied to F. C. Roberts Esq., Treasurer, five several times for a list of the stockholders to enable us to make preparation for your accommodation to attend stockholders meeting on the 29th inst., and notwithstanding the lists were in his hands when we made the request to-day they have been steadily refused to us.

Not having this list, we are unable to distinguish stockholders and must therefore require our conductors to collect fares from all persons who do not exhibit their certificate of stock to them.

If this works a hardship to any of you, we regret it, but the responsibility must rest on your own officers and not on this company.

J. W. ANDREWS,
Chief Eng. and Supt.

MOON LIGHT EXCURSION.—The steamer *Tiger Lily* will leave the Old Dominion wharf at 8:00 p. m. on Tuesday June 27th for a trip down the river, returning about 12 at night.

There will be Music, Dancing and Refreshments.

4 Page for round trip 50 cents.

J. W. MORRIS,
General Passenger Agent.

I have reduced the price of BERGER AND ENGEL'S BEER to \$2.50 per crate.

I challenge the world to furnish a superior quality, and I claim that there is no beer sold in New Berne that can equal it.

JAMES REDMOND.

C. B. HART & CO.

ONE PRICE CASH STORE.

North-east corner Middle and South Front streets,
and E. H. Windley and K. R. Jones.

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Special attention given to repairing. Goods sold low and warranted to be as represented.
April 14th 82

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Oregon and Washington, "the land of never failing crops," where grasshoppers, chinch bugs, drought or hard winters are unknown, offers free homesteads to all, on fertile government lands. Railroad lands in desirable locations can be purchased on ten years time in easy payments. Every industrious man can become independently wealthy in a very short time, by settling in the Pacific North west. Address a postal card to PAUL SCHULZE, PORTLAND, OREGON, and ask him to send you a copy of *The West Shore* a handsomely illustrated journal, containing full information.

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