

# THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL. I.

NEW BERNE, N. C., SUNDAY, AUGUST 27, 1882.

NO. 127.

## LOCAL NEWS.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Geo. T. DUFFY—Notice to Shippers.  
J. A. SMITH—Dem. Ex. Com. call.

**Journal Miniature Almanac.**  
Sun rises, 5:28 | Length of day,  
Sun sets, 6:33 | 13 hours, 5 min.  
Moon sets 2:58 a. m.

Fine weather for fodder-pulling for the last week.

Col. John N. Whitford says cotton is beginning to open on the clay hills on his farm.

Mr. S. E. Whitford, of Swift Creek, reports that the army worm has appeared in his neighborhood.

The modern poem, "A Dream," printed in the JOURNAL yesterday, was copied from the New Berne Banner.

There will be service at the Chapel on George street on Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Notice will be given by ringing of the bell of Christ church. Public invited to attend.

It is thought that an editor knows everything. We had an application yesterday from a man wanting to find out where money could be borrowed. We don't hear that kind of news in our search for locals.

Cotton is very backward in opening this year. Last year the first bale sold in Kinston came in on the 18th of August; and by referring to old files of the JOURNAL we find that about 500 bales were sold there during the month of August.

The Democratic Convention of Richmond county, among other county officers, have nominated for Sheriff, the present incumbent, a true-blue Republican. We suppose there is some policy in the case—a swapping off, maybe—but it is rather a bad policy to pursue.

We give elsewhere a communication on the Sheriff question. The writer is a Republican and says he is opposed to the nomination of Mr. Hahn for Sheriff. The JOURNAL takes no hand in the fight for either side—regarding it as a Kilkenny-cat fight—and print the article because it is a matter of news bearing on Mr. Hahn's public life.

**Campaign Notes.**  
The Republican campaign now going on in this county for nomination for the county offices grows warmer as the day—Sept. 3—approaches. It is said that the night meetings, at which the opposing candidates speak, are enlivened by abuse and cursing, and occasional fights; and it is estimated that the two candidates for Sheriff will spend not less than \$1500 each before the nominating convention meets.

**River and Marine.**

Steamer Trent sailed for Pollockville on yesterday with merchandise and passengers.

Steamer L. H. Cutler arrived yesterday from Trenton with corn, turpentine and passengers.

Steamer Contentnea arrived yesterday from Vanceboro with lumber for C. T. Cherry.

**Feeding Prisoners.**

Early in the spring there was a question raised about feeding the jail birds in this county. Upon investigation it was found that they were fed well enough and their complaint had no good foundation.

But since there is such a scramble for the Sheriff's office it shows that some body is making money out of it rapidly, and it would be well enough for our county commissioners to investigate and see if the prisoners could not be fed cheaper.

We suggest that the diet of an honest, laboring man is good enough for a jail-bird—and if so these prisoners ought to be fed with just one half the present expense.

**Lesson About Figs.**

The fine crop of figs in this section this season reminds us of an incident that occurred in 1863 just below the city on the South bank of the Neuse.

The 27th Regiment was encamped at Fort Lane, and the boys were in the habit of foraging around in the neighborhood for fruit and vegetables. One day a number of them, among whom was a young man by the name of George W. Grady, of Kinston, came up the river and went to a farm that had been deserted by its owner, and cleaned every half ripe grape from the vineyard. Not satisfied with this, he visited the fig tree and stored away in his bosom, next to his skin, a lot of green and half ripe figs. On their way back down the river, shore George became frantic; he tore off his shirt, scratched, jumped around, ran into the water and out again, rolled on the sand, and, though "good looking," actually made ugly faces.

The other boys had aching sides for one hour over George's contest with the figs, and he, though a good forager, was never known to carry figs next to his hide after that.

**Your Name in Print.**  
Mr. J. L. Ehem returned from Florida last night.

Gen. R. Ransom returned from Norfolk last night.

Mr. Wm. Bonitz and daughter of Goldsboro, passed down last night for Morehead. Mr. Bonitz goes down to examine the electric bells in the Atlantic hotel. He expects to open his new house in Goldsboro in about six weeks, and says he will have all the modern improvements, and it shall be the best house in the State.

Rev. S. W. Isler of Goldsboro passed down to Cranston last night where he preaches to-day.

The following were passengers for Morehead City last night: L. H. Cutler, R. P. Williams, C. E. Slover and wife, M. D. W. Stevenson, Wm. Whitford, E. B. Roberts, S. R. Street, Sr., W. M. Watson, Col. J. N. Whitford and Geo. Henderson.

**The Convention in Lenoir.**

The Republicans in Lenoir held their Convention on yesterday, and judging from what a JOURNAL reporter could see and gather from the proceedings, things were not so harmonious as they use to be when the old war horse, R. W. King, Anthony Davis Esq., Pinckney Hardy and others had control.

Mr. King was made temporary Chairman. A committee was appointed on credentials, and during their absence, the Chairman introduced E. R. Dudley of Craven as one of the smartest colored men in the State.

Dudley made a good Republican speech, and carried the crowd for Hubbs. He was followed by H. T. Randolph who said he, Randolph, had more friends in the country than in this little one home town. Some people said he was insane because he wanted to be nominated for Coroner, but he was not insane. He appealed to the Convention to give the negro a chance, and in a flight of eloquence in behalf of the negro, he turned to the Chairman, Mr. King, and exclaimed "There is a man that made a fortune off of the Republican party." This brought the old war horse to his feet in the twinkling of an eye, but there was such an uproarious laughter the reporter could not understand him. After quiet was restored Randolph apologized, saying he didn't mean Mr. King but the whole people. He merely mentioned this, he said to show there was no disanimosity.

Before closing his speech he declared again that he was in his right mind. He thought the committee were staying out a long time. If there ever was a time to make a nomination he thought it was right now.

The committee made this which was adopted.

Mr. John Collins was chosen Chairman, L. B. Cox Secretary, and the following nominations were made:

For the Legislature, Daniel E. Perry Esq. For Clerk of the Superior court, W. W. Dunn. For Treasurer, Benjamin Sutton. For Sheriff, James K. Davis. For Register of Deeds, B. L. Taylor. For Coroner, H. T. Randolph, col.

**Bits of the History of New Berne.**

We are once more at the corner of East Front and Neuse streets, and immediately on the margin of Neuse River, in width here one and a half miles. The name of both of these streets have in time been changed. Originally East Front and South Front streets were Neuse Front and Trent Front streets.

I could show now, in an old paper, town lots offered for sale on Trent Front street near Middle street. The name of New street was changed by the town authorities a few years ago, after strong and sensible opposition to it by the present editor of the *Newbernian*. As he said, if the change were made, for the chief reason given, that the street ran to the Neuse river, Queen, the border street, should be first selected, or Broad, one of our widest streets, as both ran to the Neuse. We agree with the *Newbernian*, as we never could see any benefit to be derived from the change, while in the future confusion may arise from it. New and Neuse are not very dissimilar in sound, the way the two words are pronounced by many persons, and if it were deemed proper by our town authorities to have a Neuse street, why not give us the "Neuse Front" back again, and not take away the name of a street (New) which was in the "bygone" made as celebrated for talent, by our eminent citizens, as the Fifth Avenue, in New York, is at this day for wealth. Why just there, that unpretending house at the corner of New and Craven streets was the home of William Blackledge. He was a prominent citizen and member of Congress, and if he did do his electioneering with garden seeds, which he carried in his sulky box and distributed among the old ladies in this district, we don't know but what it was preferable

to the long and windy harangues of this day to motley crowds. If the voters listen at all, afterwards they follow the dictation of a few men. How few are they that act and think for themselves, that hear such speeches, and that cast aside self interest and act from patriotic motives; that vote fearlessly for what they believe to be right?

But while William Blackledge was not famous for great talent he had two sons, Richard and Thomas, for the short time they were allowed to live, dazzled and flashed amid the bright stars around them in this town.

To prevent misunderstanding it is well to mention here we had at different periods two Blackledges in Congress from this district. Of William S. Blackledge, the nephew, we may hereafter have something to say.

On the opposite corner, on these same streets, New and Craven, from the home of the Blackledges, was the home of William Gaston, and on New street, a few steps from the old mansion, was his office. In it he slept on a small bed for years, and up to his death when in Newbern. Though married three times he was long during life a widower. The office, with the exception of the removal of a chimney, stands to-day as when he last occupied it. It will be recollected he died in Raleigh in 1844, after an attack of apoplexy, on the Supreme Court Bench. Judge Gaston's son—he had but one—Alexander—when at school was thought by some would in after life eclipse in intellect his father. The "Cat Hunt," written by Alexander Gaston when he was quite young, for a Northern sporting magazine, was an admirable picture of the chase, and it was then believed he would gain an enviable reputation at least in literature. His friends, however, were disappointed; their predictions were never verified. His mind, like immature ripe fruit, seemed to mature and decay at once. The writer of this has a copy of his "Cat Hunt," and ere long will get you to give it a place in the columns of the JOURNAL. You will find it as well written and as interesting as the recent description of fishing in Beaufort Harbor by one of Georgia's fine writers.

On the same square, on the corner of New and Middle streets, is a house, now the property of the heirs of the late Thomas I. Mitchell, that was for a time and during the most eventful part of his life, the home of the younger Spaight. There he arranged many of those exciting and famous political campaigns when in opposition to John Stanly, John H. Bryan and others, for the Legislature and for Congress. There then, too, hospitality was dispensed with a liberal hand, and the free use of the "reddening punch" carried our fathers back to the convivial and spirited days of the old Bryan tavern.

Opposite on Craven street was the Stanly mansion, where resided John Stanly. Still we think it stately, though it passed through all the vicissitudes of the Revolution. It has an aristocratic appearance, of which the Republicanism, beginning with the ending of the war of independence and extending to this day, could not rob it. It is the most appropriate monument that could have been erected to the memory of its projector, John Wright Stanly. This patriot is entitled to a monument in brass or marble. But it may be, as Mr. Macon said, "since the invention of types monuments are fit for nothing."

The dust of Nathaniel Greene, distinguished among distinguished captains and patriots, rests in an unknown grave. He was the friend of Stanly, and Stanly was his friend when in need. When in sore trouble for his country he came to Newbern, and Stanly loaned them forty thousand Colonial pounds. This debt Greene afterwards attempted to pay, as his country would not (the money was borrowed for the army), with some of his land in Georgia, from which, however, the heirs of John Wright Stanly never did obtain a dollar. When in Newbern during the Revolution, though the interior of the Stanly mansion was only partially finished, Greene was in it. Two rooms were prepared for Washington in it also when he was in Newbern after the close of the war, though he received the people in the Palace.

Macon selected a stony place, where the plow could not turn his dust, on his plantation in Warren county. There he was buried as would have been one of his plainest neighbors. He was opposed to show, and was Republican in action and faith. No man could affect so long as he did the simplicity of a Republican unless he was truly one. In a letter to the *Newbern Spectator*, July 7th, 1835, it is related:

"The convention, after much squabbling and confusion, was finally organized on Thursday evening last, by the dictation of Mr. Macon, one of the delegates from Warren, to the Presidency of the same. He evinces great simplicity and plainness in his dress and manners, being clad in white domestic with a blue striped vest of the same material. He

has lost none of the vigor of his intellect, and exhibits an uncommon familiarity with parliamentary forms and usages."

We believe, after being Speaker of the House of Representatives for a term of years, and then United States Senator until he voluntarily withdrew from the Senate, this was his last public service. Yes, he believed, as another has also said, that the invention of types monuments may foment the arts, but are equivocal proof of gratitude in the builders, who may be as movable by vanity as patriotism. He had rather see the great reposing in their family vault than pressed by sculptured piles. It sounds very finely; it serves—

"To paint a moral, or adorn a tale," to read the emotion with which Alexander is reported to have beheld the tomb of Cyrus in a "paradise," or pleasure garden; how he did homage at that of Achilles; how he behaved towards the statue of Xerxes, etc. I had as lief, or rather herd of the champions of freedom, the victors at Marathon, at Leuctra, or Salamis. Historians and poets construct the best monuments; their memorials are more lasting than the proudest pyramids that ever aspired to the clouds. Mr. Macon had also been a guest in this house.

In the Episcopal Church grounds there is a modest marble slab, on which is written: "John Wright Stanly died in this town in the year A. D. 1788, aged 47 years." As was the custom here once to allow, without punishment, the defacement of gravestones by mischievous boys, the figure I was cut before the 4, making it read now 47 instead of 47 years of age. However, in a few years more all the writing on it will be obliterated, as is the case with some of the gravestones now there, on which not a word can be seen.

In consequence of the alteration of the figures referred to above, the dates on the grave stones of all the Stanlys that have died within recent years will, upon examination, be found in words. Thus when the stone for John Stanly's grave was sent here from the north, the dates on it being cut in figures, it was sent back and they changed to words to prevent easy alteration. But some day we expect to visit Cedar Grove Cemetery with you and speak at length of the Stanly's and others entombed there. If you are tired, we are yet on New street. I am not done with its history. John Stanly's office was on New street, not far from his dwelling, and while the doors of the house of Spaight were never shut on his Republican friends, the doors of the house of John Stanly were quickly thrown open to his Federalist supporters. Residing near each other, sometimes punch would overthrow the judgment of these two zealous advocates for a while, consequently fights with fists and sticks in that locality were not infrequent on the eve of elections. John Stanly's office remains, too, as it was half a century ago, and is occupied at present as is Gaston's, as a dwelling house. It will not be forgotten that this great man was stricken down with palsy while speaker of the House of Commons of North Carolina and while in the act of speaking in 1827. He afterwards lived some years, completely wrecked, mentally as well as physically—weaker and weaker in body and intellect until so feeble did he get that Mr. Badger often told how it affected him to see Mr. Stanly, his relative, (they were sisters' children) once so strong, reduced to the condition of a little child and sucking like one a stick of candy. He died in 1833. A subscription immediately thereafter was made to erect a monument in memory of Stanly, or certain sums were promised by a number of our citizens for that purpose and a list of their names was kept, we think, in the Merchants' Bank of Newbern. No money, however, was collected, and his own family, after waiting for years, put the slab on his grave we have before mentioned.

Obviously from the Stanly office and on the north side of Middle street in the Presbyterian Church. We have before spoken of the longevity of some of its founders in Newbern. Now we can give the names of six of the original thirteen and their ages: Lydia Stewart, 78 years; Dr. Elias Howes, 71 years; Loretta Jones, 80 years; Mrs. Eunice Hunt, 79 years; Robert Hay, 96 years; John Jones, 76 years. By adding the ages of the six, together it will be found they make 489, or an average of 80 years.

To cross the street again on the corner of New and Hancock streets, is the old home of a once remarkable colored citizen of Newbern, John C. Stanly. It is now the residence of George W. Bishop, Esq., and previous to its occupancy by him it was for a number of years in the possession of Capt. M. A. Cutler, to whom it was sold by Stanly when he moved in his house on the adjoining lot, now the property of the Methodist Church, where their distinguished Min-

ister, Dr. Burkhead, resides. It may not prove uninteresting to your readers to have a brief history of this Stanly, who was the associate and confidential friend of many of our most eminent professional and prominent business men.

John Caruthers Stanly was originally a slave, Jack Caruthers, and was born the property of Capt. Alexander Steuart, his mother was an African, Ebo woman, small in stature and very black. She was brought here during the days of the slave trade under British laws and protection. Jack was put, when a boy, with an old French negro barber that came here from one of the French West India islands, who called himself Ceasar West, and Jack Barber, as he was then called, proving himself meritorious, was, quite early in life, liberated, as the following act of the Legislature will prove:

WHEREAS, Alexander Steuart and Lydia his wife, have by deed under their hands and seals, given, granted and confirmed unto John Caruthers Stanly, a person of mixed blood, heretofore their slave, his freedom as a reward for his meritorious services, and whereas, the said John Caruthers Stanly is desirous of having his emancipation confirmed by law:

And whereas, Amelia Green, a free woman of color, has petitioned this Legislature to emancipate her daughter, Princess Green, be it therefore enacted, that the said John Caruthers Stanly and Princess Green, by the said names are hereby emancipated and set free; and each of them are hereby declared to be able and capable in law, to possess and enjoy every right, privilege and immunity, in as full and ample manner as they could or might have done if they had been born free. December, 1798.

Stanly, immediately after his emancipation, bought his wife, a woman not black, but too dark to be called a mulatto. She belonged to the ancestors of the Merriks in Jones county, and called herself Hitty Merrick before being freed by her husband.

Thus you see, under our laws, Stanly could, if he had not had his wife emancipated, held wife and children as slaves and sold them at pleasure.

We had the law in one or more instances practically tested in Newbern. A black man named Jacob McClure sold some of his near relatives when there was a demand for slaves in Alabama and they were carried there, and it might be done to-day if the law existed in the land. It would not do to risk morality and affection to prevent it, when we see no mercy shown to the poor brutes tugging, exhausted in the sand or mud with a heavy load and the burly driver on top of it. We are satisfied hereafter the animals will ride and the drivers pull if our Creator is just, and who can doubt it?

But John C. Stanly did, by speculation and industry, manage to buy and raise about sixty slaves after he was freed and held them to the most rigid accountability for laziness or impudence—the lash was plied freely to his slaves and to almost an equal number of free colored boys and girls at the same time in his service. He had several plantations and his servants on them had no time to play. Some of his children owned slaves up to the recent war. The girls, only associated with white persons and the boys were all educated. John Steuart, Alexander, Benjamin, Joseph and Charles. Ben was nearly black, though a twin with Joe, and thus was kept in the back ground by his mamma, while Joe, bright in color, would engage in the games with the white boys on the Academy Green, John C. Stanly, however, towards the close of his life was pinched for the means of living. His rule was to whip his negroes well, work them well and clothe and feed them indifferently.

We cannot omit a little incident connected with Stanly in Kinston court in about 1823. John C. Stanly and Mr. McKinly had a suit about a tract of land in Lenoir; John Stanly and William Gaston were his lawyers, and Mr. Graham, John W. Bryan and Frances L. Hawks were the lawyers of McKinly. Mr. Stanly first spoke, then Bryan; Mr. Gaston followed. When Hawks was replying an old gentleman named Davis asked Mr. Gaston, sufficiently loud for Mr. Hawks to hear him, "what nigger is that now talking, for he discourses mighty well, and the one on his side before him did mighty well too, and I hear them other two niggers there by them (meaning Mr. McKinly and J. C. Stanly) are both mighty rich." McKinly and Hawks were dark and Mr. Bryan was far from a blonde.

It was in Stanly's barber shop that an incident occurred and though a thrice told tale in Newbern, I will repeat it.

Dr. Hugh Jones walked in his shop one day and drawing from his cane a long sword, took a seat to be shaved. Turning to one of the assistants of Stanly, Brister, he said, and meant too what he said, "now cut me Brister and I will run this sword through you!" Brister did shave him apparently without trep-

idation and without cutting him. Afterward he being asked how he kept so cool replied, "I at once fully made up my mind to cut Dr. Jones' throat if I cut his face." Those who knew the disposition of the negro barber believed it. Thus, Jones was foolishly imperiling his own life unconsciously. But the sword exploit was never there repeated. John Caruther Stanly was always dignified, polite and unobtrusive, and those who shunned him for reason of his color, he was equally as anxious to avoid.

This talk, Messrs. Editors, has been too long and you perhaps had better divide it in your paper. Now just a word or two more. I know it was the understanding if I would write carelessly and not see the proof. I must take the consequences of mistakes. I still agree to it and must praise your printers for doing so well with my bad writing; yet I want you and them to do this for me. An old man in our country carried his son, nearly grown, to school for the first time. He called the school master out and said, "now, Charley Kelley, here is my boy and he is a big, strong fellow. I never felt before I could spare him from work to waste time learning. Now I want to tell you, you need not try to make his handwritting level and *sorten* like yourn for ye'll never do it, darned if you will, taint in him. But just wear out your last hickory whip to make the *le-gu-ality* of his fingers beyond any man's discourse or dispute." We should have had the fire in Newbern in April 1843 instead of in 1841; and in the paper before, Newbern filled with young men of extraordinary ability in 1822 instead of 1882. I believe in using the whip. It would help men very often. Don't you think so, as well as make smart boys? All the history of Newbern has not yet been told. D.

Cotton seed oil is used as a substitute for lard in culinary operations in Asheville and New Berne. This is well for cotton growers, but bad on Ashevilleans and New Bernians. Right good corn bread can be made of saw dust. It is a good economic preparation which we would especially commend to the citizens aforesaid. It would be a good thing for their saw mills, and we have no doubt would be valuable to the digestive apparatus of the average Asheville and New Berne diaphragm.—*Elizabeth City Economist*.

There is a race of savages in Southern Africa called Betjuans who are said to be fond of the meat of the alligator, esteeming it a great delicacy, although, in fact, it is musty and nauseous to a sensitive palate. Not many years since, as the story goes, a Boer scout was captured and carried into the presence of the Betjuan King, and on being questioned admitted that his people were in the habit of eating hog meat. At once he was sentenced to be executed for being so degraded in his tastes as to partake of this unclean food.

Moral: There is always a possibility that one man or one nation does not know it all. Maybe, since it will be admitted that bacon ham is better than alligator steak, it is also possible that a pure vegetable oil may be purer and more palatable than the best of animal oils.

## CITY ITEMS.

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

## Notice to Shippers.

Steamer L. H. Cutler will sail for Trenton Monday at 10 a. m.  
Geo. T. DUFFY,  
Gen'l. Ag't.

## Greenback Convention.

A National Greenback Labor Convention of the Second Congressional District will meet in New Berne on Thursday the 31st of August, at the court house for the purpose of putting in nomination a suitable candidate for Congress. Delegates are requested to attend from all the counties in the District.  
CICERO GREEN,  
Chairman.

## Craven County Delegates.

Isaac Brock, col., Frank Heath, Jeakun Griffin, Monroe Rountree, col., Charles Sutton, Caleb Dunn, col., Daniel Bryan, col., John A. Jackson, Jesse White, col., Robert Brock, Rite Nix, B. J. Brock, W. N. Gardner, William Griffin, John C. Collins, John T. Lincoln, Henry Spear, John O. Gardner, John G. Smith, Anos Biggs, col., O. K. Wetherington, George Willis, John Corbert, Barns. All Nationals are invited to attend. Aug. 15.

## NOTICE!

To the members of the Democratic Executive Committee of Jones County: You are respectfully requested to call together the Democratic voters of your respective townships on Saturday, the 24 day of Sept., 1882, for the purpose of electing delegates to the county nomination convention to be held at Trenton on Saturday, the 16th day of Sept., 1882, to nominate candidates for the several county offices and a member for the lower branch of the lower branch of the next general assembly. I earnestly desire that all the townships be represented, in order to avoid wrangling and confusion. Very respectfully,  
J. A. SMITH,  
Chm'n. Ex. Com.

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