

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL. 1.

NEW BERNE, N. C., TUESDAY, AUGUST 29, 1882.

NO. 128.

LOCAL NEWS.

Journal Minutaire Almanac.
Sunrise, 5:30; Length of day, 14h 13m; Moon sets 6:51 p. m.

Another good rain yesterday. Vegetables and meats were very scarce in the market yesterday.

James Redmond is having his beer bottling establishment enlarged.

We understand the Midland Railway Co. has paid the lease money for the A. & N. C. R. R.

The Register of Deeds issued three marriage licenses last week, two for colored couples and one for whites.

The corner stone of Kingston college is to be laid to-day. Hon. E. B. Battle delivers the address, and Gov. Jarvis officiates in laying the corner stone.

Seniabr Ransom spoke at Bayboro on Saturday to a crowd of about 800. His address is very highly spoken of. On the same day the county convention nominated Mr. R. D. McCotter for the Legislature, and present incumbents for Clerk, Sheriff and Register of Deeds.

People ought not to hold the editor responsible for communications that appear in the paper. Our correspondent, Mr. George Barber seems vexed about being called a deserter. The JOURNAL has not said so—only a correspondent, and he gave his name.

Died.

ERNEST HERTFORD WINDLEY, at his residence in this city on Monday morning, August 28th, aged 39 years. The funeral services will be held this evening at five o'clock at Christ's church. Friends and acquaintances are invited to attend without further notice.

Your Name in Print.

Mr. J. A. Meadows went down Saturday night, on his way to the Straits to recreate and shoot snipe.

Mr. W. L. Kennedy and wife of Lenoir, and Mr. H. P. Dorch of Goldsboro went down to Morehead City on Sunday night. Judging from the baggage along they are on a sporting expedition.

River and Marine.

Steamer *Trent* up Neuse with merchandise, passengers and 3 flats in tow. Steamer *L. H. Cutler* for Pollokville and Trenton with full freight of general merchandise.

Steamer *Contentina* for Vanceboro with merchandise for W. Cleve, M. F. Bryan & Co. and others.

The Terrors of Music.

Last Saturday night a young man on Middle street was entertaining the block with sweet (?) music on an accordion to the great enjoyment (?) of his neighbors. A dog came along just as the performer opened on a piece, and such a hideous howl the poor animal set up, as he moved off with lightning speed, has not been heard in the neighborhood for a long time. The walls of Jericho tumbled down at the blowing of trumpets, and why not a dog run from the sound of an accordion in the hands of a skillful performer.

Burglary.

Sam Gibson, a colored boy about fourteen years old, of James City, was before Esq. Stanly yesterday for breaking into the house of Ellis Watson and taking the sum of forty dollars. Sam confessed his guilt—said when he first got his hand on the money he was mighty proud, but after he had concealed it, it struck him all at once that he had done wrong. He also stated that Eliza Spruill assisted him in obtaining the money. The money was recovered by its owner. Sam was held in the sum of five hundred dollars, justified, for his appearance at the next term of the Superior court.

Can't Wait.

Mr. J. L. Rhem while on his recent trip down South became acquainted with the workings of an association for the benefit of young married people.

A young man joining the association receives \$3,000 when he gets married. A lady joining receives \$1,000. But they have to be members for six months before they can marry and receive the benefits of the association. To hear Mr. Rhem talk about it one would jump to the conclusion that he, being a widower, joined while there; but this is a mistake, not because he hasn't confidence in the concern, but, says he, "I can't wait six months."

Mayor's Court.

David Oden, a colored youth of about twelve years, was ordered to stand up before the Mayor on Monday morning and listen to the charge of an affray with John Slade on the 24th of August. Slade had been tried for his part of the affray, it was now David's turn.

David pleaded not guilty. Mr. Slade was sworn and stated that David went into his place of business, got behind the counter and began to chuck his

babies. He ordered him out; David wouldn't go but gave "sass;" Mr. Slade slapped him—David ran out and got an axe—Mr. Slade took axe away from him and slapped him again and this ended the chapter. David was fined \$3.00 and cost, and after His Honor had cautioned the Marshal about looking after those boys around the market house, court adjourned.

IN MEMORY.

Died, at his residence on East Front street, at 1 o'clock on Monday morning, Mr. E. H. Windley, in the 33d year of his age.

To-day will be buried under the sods of Cedar Grove Cemetery one of the noblest hearts in this city. And the funeral bell that tolls the solemn requiem of his departure, will strike grief into many a spirit that loved him tenderly and well. A prominent member of that little colony of citizens from Beaufort county, who left the smoldering ashes of Washington, and the desolate, plundered homesteads of the country after the war, Mr. Windley cast in his fortunes with the people of New Berne, and has been true to the city of his adoption up to his very last breath. By his economy, energy and skill, he quickly arose from the position of a clerk, and achieved independence, reputation and power in the commercial world. His genius for trade, and his keen, commercial foresight would have made him a man of mark in any community. His clear, reliable judgment, and his quick perception of the strong and weak points in a mercantile venture, made him the master of every difficult situation into which he was whirled by the necessities or accidents of fortune. So steady and yet so rapid was his rise, that, from being in a comparatively impecunious condition, he became before his death one of the safest, easiest and most comfortable business men in New Berne. As a Director of the New Berne National Bank, he was regarded as one of the surest and strongest managers of that institution. As a merchant, sustaining all the relations of courtesy, fraternity and commercial co-operation, he won the confidence and esteem of all his brothers in trade. As a citizen, though he neither held nor sought any political eminence, he was true as steel to the friendships which bound him, and loved and sought the prosperity of his adopted city, while he honored the virtues and respected the misfortunes of every dweller within her limits.

On the establishment of Holy Cross Guild, his heart went out under its systematic organization to the distress and sorrow of the helpless, and his money was freely contributed to relieve their necessities. As a member of the Finance Committee of that institution, every one interested in its affairs felt that he would bring zeal, liberality and wisdom to the consummation of its success. And verily one of its best, ablest and most enthusiastic supporters is gone. In the work of pitiful, christian charity, no life among us was marked by higher or nobler deeds. He never sounded a trumpet before him to let people know what he was giving, but the suffering poor found in him a friend whose sympathies always followed them. The writer of this knew much of that deep, manly tenderness of soul, which neither the social nor commercial world could ever penetrate. And it is the most pleasant remembrance of the departed, cut down in the pride and power of his manhood, that he laid so many of the mournful burdens of humanity upon his own bosom, and always had a pitiful tear of regret for the outcast and the suffering.

His devotion to his friends was one of the brightest jewels of his character. Always cheerful, elastic in spirit, and fond of jovial, pleasant company, he bound to his heart with hooks of steel the friends whom he really honored, loved and trusted. No breath of calumny, argument of policy or dictate of prejudice could move him from their side. He clung to them faithfully, and always had a word of defense for them. Malice, bitterness or revenge he never knew. An evil spirit of jealousy never lodged in his thoughts. Gentle, generous and true, and with all his faults, loving the Church of Christ and sincerely working for her good, he has gone down to the grave like a vanishing dream of the summer, which will never come to us again. (What citizen of New Berne, who knew him, will refuse to pay the last tribute to his inmate dust to-day? God give us up rest and peace, when our time at last shall come. J. S. L.

Trenton Items.

Ye agent spent a short while in Trenton on Friday evening. Not many in town. About the only excitement was the moving of a steam mill and fixtures in two four and six mule waggon. The lead mule in the second waggon was showing his agility and cutting up as many diodes as any mule could; reminded me very forcibly of the remark "that's what makes me spise a mule." But the drives finally got him cooled down, then a ge-up and a go-loug, and they were off for Onslow.

We had a very pleasant ride three or four miles in the country to Wm. McDaniel's, behind Billy's long eared, yaller mule, and the way that mule can git up and git well, it is no use talking, and as Billy Mc, has the reputation of having such fine, fast mules we enquired:

"Where do you get these mules?"
"I got them from Doc Mitchel of Kingston."
"How do you train them so?"
"I don't train them, but I feed them."
"What do you feed them on?"
"I feed them with plenty of good corn and fodder, and this" (showing me a long, kegn black, whalebone whip.

always discharged his duties of a Director faithfully, conscientiously and intelligently, and that his death will be a great loss to this Bank.

We therefore direct that an entire page of the Minutes be dedicated to the recording of these proceedings, and that a copy be forwarded to Mrs. Windley, with an expression of our sincere condolence and sympathy.

This Bank will suspend business and close its doors during the entire time that the funeral ceremonies are being conducted.

And that a copy hereof be handed to the *NEWBERN JOURNAL*, with request that the same be published.

August 28, 1882.

Deserter.

Mr. EDITOR—I have followed Seeces through one war, but I will do it no more. I got good pay—all the abuse and bad treatment that a man could get, and got crippled and maimed for life in the bargain. You can state a dozen times in the JOURNAL that I deserted if you please; all sensible people know that to follow Lee to Appomattox was lost time. If you had stated that I deserted after the grand run from New Berne, after North Carolina's bravest men had outrun the train to Kinston, I would like you better. Do not say next time that I deserted just before the surrender. That goes to show that I was a big fool if I and all the poor men had left the first day it would have showed sense. GEORGE M. BARBER.

Pollokville Items.

The Baptist Church at Pollokville is nearing completion and will be an ornament to the place.

Mr. Windly of Trenton is doing the painting on Mr. Hiram Bell's store and it will be, when completed, the prettiest store in town.

J. C. Whitty's steam saw mill will soon be in operation. Mr. Crabtree of New Berne, is putting up the machinery, and H. D. Spain of Kinston is doing the brick work.

Mr. William Koonce of Pollokville keeps the hotel at that place, and his amiable better-half, with the aid of polite Mrs. Tobitha and handsome Miss Della, know how to make their patrons fare sumtuously.

The merchants of Pollokville are receiving their large stocks of fall and winter goods. Friend Hudson has found it necessary to make an extensive two-story addition to his already large store for the reception of his winter stock.

After our meanderings around Pollokville on Saturday, we took passage on the steamer *Trent* for home, in company with Mr. Crabtree, Miss Jane Clark, Capt. Taylor and wife. We had a pleasant trip down nearly half way, when we pulled up to the bank at Capt. Taylor's farm. The Captain, his wife and Mr. Crabtree went ashore to view the farm. We remained on board and made the acquaintance of Miss Clark, who gave us a good deal of information about the city of New Berne, about the confederates, the yankees, the colored soldiers, her running the blockade through the lines, going in and out, about the yellow fever, etc., showing that her knowledge of past events is almost inexhaustible. Soon the trio that went to view the farm, arrived, loaded with cabbage and ticks, and by the way we return thanks to Mrs. Capt. Taylor for two of those fine cabbage, and are glad we did not get our share of the ticks. We arrived at the railroad bridge some half an hour before the time for the train to arrive and the watchman would not let us pass; the train was behind time, and the consequence was, we had to stay two or three hours, which was by no means pleasant.

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La Grange Items.

K. E. Bizzell is North buying his fall and winter stock.

Mrs. R. B. Kinsey has been visiting friends in Pitt county.

Owen Parrott, Bruton Taylor's opponent, was up Wednesday. What his prospects are, I did not learn.

The Democrats of this township will hold a meeting on Saturday, the 2d of next month, to elect delegates to the county convention.

A hail storm passed about one mile east of this place yesterday evening. Some damage was done to fodder and cotton, though not very serious.

"Billy" Dunn gave the village a still hunt Wednesday. I suppose his business was with Jesse, Richmond and West, all of whom he interviewed, no doubt.

The first bale of new cotton from this section, this season, was taken to Goldsboro by William J. Warters of Falling Creek on the 25th. I have not learned the price.

To-day, Saturday, decides the destiny of all Republican aspirants. It is to be hoped that the action of the convention will not be such as to drive any of the new recruits back to the Democrats.

"Bill" Hunter, the barely full fledged Republican, was in town one day this week. Mr. Hunter says that he will not pass through the usual forms of admission, as Edmund was his nurse.

Mrs. Polly Gregory died at her home in this township on the 24th inst. Mrs. Gregory was very old, and had, by her kindness, acquired the name, "Orphans' Mother." The number of orphans cared for and raised by her will probably exceed that of any person in the State.

A meeting was held here Friday by citizens of this and Trent township, to consider the practicability of building a bridge across Neuse, by private subscription. A committee was appointed consisting of A. W. Whitfield, Frank Hardy, Sam. Croom, W. S. Byrd, Thos. Sutton, H. E. Dillon, D. C. Murchison, J. M. Hadley and J. S. Wooten. To locate, solicit subscription and build said bridge. It will be remembered that this matter was presented to the magistrates and commissioners in January last, and that two reports were submitted by the committee at the August meeting, but owing to the opposition to building a bridge where the petitioners desired it, one of the committee moved a postponement to January next. The old committee was discharged and a new one appointed to take the matter in hand. The citizens about here entertain the belief that this last committee was selected in the interest of a certain locality, and hence the meeting yesterday. The action of a portion of the magistrates and commissioners in this matter is receiving some criticism. Good Democrats, and not a few of them, would "scratch" any ticket containing their names. Private interests should never be in the way of a public good, is the sentiment of this people.

Swansboro Items.

Mosquitoes and snakes are a little on the decline.

Schools are progressing finely. Mr. C. B. Frazzle has his going on at Piney Grove near here. G. W. Ward has one at Marines on New River—both doing well.

Maj. T. O. Fonville has some very fine cotton of the real Dixon variety. Dr. E. W. Ward and A. J. Hurst J., have cotton open, will be ready to pick by the last of this month or the first of September. Some early cotton. Mr. A. J. Hurst has the tallest cotton I reckon, in the county, it is over 8 feet high on an average of 2 or 3 acres.

Mullet fishing has commenced in earnest. Capt. J. Toughlin has a good fishery at his place at Mount Pleasant near Swansboro. Capt. Hoody, Capt. Burns Smith and James Smith, two at Swansboro; one at Dennis'; the others at Browns Inlet and New River are all doing good business, they are selling cheap now.

People are done, or about done, saving fodder and some lost a part of their fodder by the rains. The corn crops are not as good as was supposed. The ears are not filled out good in some places on account of too much rain I reckon, and the cotton has fallen off considerable on some account. The rains have caused it to shed, but if no storms come, plenty will be made yet.

Terrible storm of wind and rain at and near Piney Green last week, it blew down trees for miles; in several places green pines to the number of 25 to the one half mile lay across the road, and all of Mr. J. O. Frazzle's fence at Piney Green; and a large sycamore tree, I reckon 100 years old, was blown down and nearly fell on Mr. Frazzle's house;

also one near Mr. Henry Marshal's house about the same age and size of the one at Piney Green. Weather is pretty now, all looks well again.

Two Industries.

Let us venture to call the attention of enterprising capitalists to two industries that might be utilized in our midst. Wilmington ought to have a cotton-seed oil mill. We have already given some instructive facts connected with this industry. Goldsboro is to have one very soon. There is no sort of doubt as to the value and profit of such mills. Over seventy are in operation in the South now. The other is, to erect a pickle and canning establishment. These pay well elsewhere. It is absurd in such a country as ours to be looking to the North—to frozen Maine—for canned fruit and vegetables and pickles. These establishments can not be very expensive. We would suppose that two or three thousand dollars would be ample to fit up one. A home company ought to be formed, and we have no doubt it would be found profitable to all concerned. An exchange says:

"The frequent reader of the newspaper press is aware how often the subject of poisonous food is brought to his attention—so often that people have become cautious, and have stopped buying the canned and pickled articles as much as formerly. With a home factory, started under the supervision of a competent manager, this objection would be removed, and the quantity of these articles consumed here would soon be greatly increased, and a regular demand would exist for the products of the company.

Now who is the enterprising citizen who will set the ball in motion? Who will agitate the matter of a cotton-seed oil mill and of a pickle and canning factory? Now is the time to move in the matter.—*W'd. Star.*

STATE NEWS.

Cleared from our Exchanges.

Edenton Enquirer: About two months ago, Mr. Preston Mizzell, who lived near Williamston, was bitten by a dog. He was taken with hydrophobia on Friday last and died on Sunday. Beware of mad dogs.

Carteret Co. Telephone: Mr. Charles Clawson, our worthy baker, filled an order here this week for 45 pounds of bread to be sent out of the county—being the first order of the kind ever filled at this place.

Smithfield Herald: We are informed that a gentleman, not living a great distance from this place, caught a sturgeon weighing 150 pounds in Ford's mill pond a few days since. But how that sturgeon jumped over a milldam 20 feet high to get into that pond puzzles us.—The Midland Railroad Company has distributed telegraphic poles all along the line from Goldsboro to this point, and we are soon to be in telegraphic communication with the outside world.

Eliz. City Economist: We hear talk of a new hotel at Nag's Head, next season, somewhere near old Roanoke Inlet.—The cotton factory of S. S. Fowler will resume operations in a few days. It stopped to trim up and fix up for the new crop. Mr. Fowler proposes to supply our fishermen with a better article of twine at as low or lower prices than can be purchased elsewhere.—This matter of arranging a joint canvass for opposing candidates seems to have a hitch into it.

Coke and Cocke and Mott have a tri-handled hitch about Bennett and "my son Oliver," and we hear to-day that our Chairmen of ex-Com. have a hitch over Blount and Sparrow, the solicitorial champions. Too much red tape, gentlemen. Pitch 'em in like you would a gaffed cock and tell 'em to fight or die.

Charlotte Daily Journal: Mr. M. C. Quinn caught a carp from Plier's pond weighing 8 1/2 pounds.—Capt. Nash yesterday received a railroad receipt for 400 splendid new desks for the Charlotte graded schools. They were bought in Sydney, Ohio.—The *Charlotte Messenger*, the organ of the colored element of the Republican party of Mecklenburg county, states the fact that Dr. R. M. Norment will be the Republican candidate for Congress in this, the 6th district.—One hundred box cars and one hundred gondolas, or coal cars, are being now delivered to the Western North Carolina Railroad. Thirty of the gondolas were built in Salisbury and the remainder at the Richmond and Danville shops at Manchester, Va.—Col. H. C. Jones, Dr. R. Gibbon and W. A. Barrier, the committee to examine applicants in the West Point competitive examination, will meet at the Macon Academy in this city at 10 o'clock on the morning of the 9th of September. Applicants must present themselves promptly.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW BERNE MARKET.

COTTON—Middling 11c; low middling 11c. good ordinary 10c.; ordinary 10c. None in market.
CORN—7c. in bulk; 8c. in sacks.
TURPENTINE—Receipts moderate. Firm at \$2.50 for yellow dip.
TAR—Firm at \$1.50 and \$1.75.
BEEFWAX—20c. to 25c. per lb.
HONEY—60c. per gallon.
COUNTRY BACON—Hams 18c.; sides 16c.; shoulders 15c. Lard 15c.
SWEET POTATOES—50c. per bushel.
EGGS—13c. per dozen.
PEANUTS—\$1.50 per bushel.
FOUR—\$1.50.
PEACHES—50c. to 30c. per peck.
APPLES—50c. per bushel.
PEARS—\$1.00 per bushel.
ONIONS—\$1.50 per bushel.
BEANS—50c. per bushel.
HIDES—Dry, 9c. to 11c.; green 5c.
TALLOW—6c. per lb.
CHICKENS—Grown, 50c. per pair.
MEAL—Bolted, \$1.15 per bushel.
IRISH POTATOES—\$1.50 per bushel.
SHINGLES—West India 5 inch, mixed, \$2.50 per M. Building 5 inch, hearts, \$3.50; saps, \$2.50 per M.

BALTIMORE MARKET.

BALTIMORE, August 26.—Oats higher; southern new 48 1/2c.; western white 50 1/2c.; do. mixed 43 1/2c. Rye dull at 64 1/2c. Hay dull; prime to choice Pennsylvania and Maryland \$18.00 to \$17.00. Provisions firm; mess pork \$22.25 to \$23.25. Bulk meats—shoulders and clear rib sides, packed, 11 1/2c. Bacon—shoulders 12c.; clear rib sides 15c. Hams 15 1/2c. Lard—refined 14c. Butter steady; western packed 14 1/2c. Coffee firm; Rio cargoes, ordinary to fair, 24 1/2c. Sugar quiet; A soft 9 1/2c. Whisky steady at \$4.19 to 20.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

WILMINGTON, August 26.—Spirits turpentine firm at 41c. Rosin firm at \$1.30 for strained, and \$1.45 for good strained. Tur firm at \$2.00. Crude turpentine steady at \$1.75 for hard, and \$2.50 for yellow dip and virgin.

NEW YORK COTTON MARKET.

NEW YORK, August 26—1 P.M.—Cotton futures closed steady; August 12 90 to 12 92; September 12 53 1/2 to 55; October 11 9 1/2 to 11 92; November 11 7 1/2 to 11 7 3/4; December 11 7 1/2 to 11 7 3/4; January 11 8 1/2 to 11 8 3/4. Sales 20,000 bales. Cotton quiet; uplands 12 5-16; Orleans 13 1/2.

CITY ITEMS.

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

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.

GRAVEN 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, Rife Nite, R. J. Brock, W. N. Gardner, William Griffin, John C. Collins, John T. Lincoln, Henry Spener, John O. Gardner, John G. Smith, Amos Biggs, col., O. K. Wetherington, George Willis, John Corbett, Burns. All Nationals are invited to attend. Aug. 15.

The Steamer Tiger Lily.

In addition to her regular weekly run to Hyde, the *Tiger Lily* will go into Bay River on Fridays and return Saturdays until the completion of the new steamer of the New Berne and Pamlico Company. Messrs. S. H. Fowler, Bayboro, C. H. Fowler, Stonehall, and Dr. D. H. Abbott, Vandemere, are the agents of the *Tiger Lily* in Bay River.

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 2d 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.
aug27-d&wtd

TAIIBORO, N. C.,

August 17, 1882. Received of the Monumental Life Stock Mutual Aid Society of Baltimore, Md., through their agents, Watson & Street, New Berne, N. C., One Hundred and Twenty Seven Dollars and Fifty Cents, in full for loss of my horse. Insured under Policy No. 347 of said Society.
O. BURNETT,
aug25-d1w-w1m

NOTICE.

By order Board Commissioners, Craven county, the Clerk will advertise for sealed proposals for 100,000 Bricks, to be delivered at the Depot or on the wharf at the foot of Craven street, in the City of New Berne, and a sample of the brick accompany each proposal. Proposals to be received on or before the 1st Monday in October, 1882.
JOS. NELSON,
aug18-dec1 Clerk Board Com.