

PUBLISHER'S ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE DAILY JOURNAL, a 21 column paper published daily except on Monday, at \$6.00 per year, \$2.00 for six months. Delivered to city subscribers at 50 cents per month.

THE NEW BERNE JOURNAL, a 32 column paper, published every Thursday at \$2.50 per annum.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY).—One inch per day 50 cents; one week, \$2.50; one month, \$7.50; three months, \$21.00; six months, \$37.50; twelve months, \$75.00.

Advertisements under head of "City Items" cents per line for each insertion.

No advertisements will be inserted between local matters at any price.

Notices of Marriages or Deaths, not to exceed one line will be inserted free. All additional matter will be charged 10 cents per line.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Regular advertisements will be collected promptly at the end of each month.

Communications containing news or a discussion of local matters are solicited. No communication must expect to be published that contains objectionable personalities; withhold the name of the author; or that will make more than one column of this paper.

THE JOURNAL.

NEW BERNE, N. C., OCT. 24, 1882.

Entered at the Post office at New Berne, N. C. as second-class matter.

THE Ohio man promises to be back presently. This was merely an off year.

THE Southern question and "the Ohio man" have disappeared from politics.

THE state of Ohio favors whisky seven days in the week, and heaven only knows how many times in the day.

ONE hundred dollars is bet that ice will be a foot thick on the Ohio river ere December.—Exchange. And Ohio Republicans probably believe it after the extremely "cold day" of the 10th.

If Col. Humphrey will now withdraw his man Wassom, and not suffer him to hamper Canada any longer, we may be pretty sure of the 3d district.—New Berne Banner.

The Banner, a Republican paper, edited by a colored man, seems to hold about the same opinion of Wassom's candidacy as is held by the Oslow people. But why should not the Banner support Wassom just as it is now supporting O'Hara? Neither one, according to that paper, has been regularly nominated by the Republican party, yet they are able to run all other Republicans off the track.

Cotton Factories.

The introduction of new machinery in the New Berne cotton factory, and the employment of skilled labor in its management gives promise of a prosperous future for this industry in this section. The natural advantages of manufacturing cotton near where it is raised and consumed are so great that it is only a question of time when every wide-awake section in the South will turn its raw cotton into manufactured products. The difference of \$2 to \$3 a bale, and the return freight on the manufactured products ought to be a sufficient margin of profit for our home mills.

The Baltimore Journal of Commerce estimates the actual capital now invested in Southern cotton mills at \$50,000,000, of which nearly one-third has been invested within two years.

Touching the prosperity of these Southern mills the Journal says that ten per cent annual dividends are the lowest reported, and this after a large amount has been taken from the earnings for increasing the size and capacity of the mills. Under more favorable conditions the dividends have been much larger, as in the following instances:

The Augusta, Ga. factory, the oldest mill in that city, has a capital of \$600,000, and runs 26,200 spindles and 790 looms; from 1865 to 1882, 17 years, it has paid out in cash dividends \$1,467,000, or about 2 1/2 times its capital, or an average of 14 1/2 per cent per annum; besides this it has laid aside a surplus of between \$340,000 and \$350,000, or over 50 per cent of its entire capital; its stock is worth from 160 to 170. The Langley mill of the same city has a capital of \$400,000, with 10,000 spindles and 329 looms; it has paid in the past 3 1/2 years 47 1/2 per cent dividends, or an average of about 15 per cent per annum; last year it paid a dividend of 20 per cent; its present surplus is \$200,

000, and its stock is worth from 160 to 170. The Graniteville mill, also of Augusta, with a capital of \$600,000, has 34,600 spindles and 900 looms; this company pays 10 per cent dividends, and then puts its surplus into new spindles; out of its surplus earnings, that is, its earnings above its dividends, it has built, without a dollar's expense to the stockholders, the Vaulcuse mills, with 10,000 spindles for making fine fabric, at a cost of \$340,000; it has also laid aside an additional surplus of \$125,640. The Enterprise was started in 1877, with a capital of \$900,000; it has also paid 10 per cent dividends, and laid aside the rest of its earnings as a surplus. The Wesson mills of Mississippi have paid a dividend of 26 per cent, and the Troup factory of the same State 24 per cent, while from time to time we have noted dividends of from 30 to 50 per cent, the latter having been earned by a Pulaski, Tennessee, mill last year.

Against this, by way of comparing the relative profitableness of Northern and Southern mills, is set the assertion of Mr. Russell, member of Congress from Massachusetts, who said in the House of Representatives that he had from official sources a statement showing that fifty of the leading corporations in Lowell, Lawrence, Chicopee, and Salem, Massachusetts; Manchester, Nashua, and Newmarket, New Hampshire; Lewiston, and other points in Maine, representing a capital of \$50,000,000 engaged in manufacturing the various grades of cotton and woolen fabrics, have paid to their stockholders in the last five years an average dividend of a little less than 7 per cent per annum only.

The cotton mills of the South already give employment to something like 40,000 operatives.

Mahone Made Very Angry.

A Postmaster Sends Him Confederate Money and the Boss of Rosses Takes Revenge.

LYNCHBURG, Va., Oct. 20.—Some days since George M. Helm the staunch anti-bossism Postmaster at Helm's Store Post Office, in Franklin county, received a mandate from the Mahone-Hubbell managers calling on him for an assessment of \$20 for campaign purposes. Mr. Helm at once wrote a formal letter acknowledging the receipt of the Mahone-Hubbell favor and winding up with the words, "Enclosed please find the amount asked." With the letter was \$20 in Confederate money. Yesterday Mr. Helm received a notification that the Post Office did not require his services any longer, and so anxious was Mahone to vent his spite not only upon the decapitated Postmaster, but the people in that section who sustained Helm's course that he has had the Post Office abolished, and all the mail now has to go to Rocky Mount, 10 miles out of the way. Helm is out in print, saying for himself and the people in that district: "We are still brave enough to say that we will not barter our honest convictions, and refuse to crawl upon our bellies at the feet of this little bob-tailed, weevil-eaten railroad conductor and would-be autocrat, Billy Mahone."

A Beautiful Superstition.

There is a singular and beautiful superstition or phenomenon, the public may judge which, connected with a certain country house in Guilford county, near the Quaker village of New Garden. For many years this house has been in the possession of a family named Hotchkiss. Some years ago a young and amiable member of this family died. Her many graces and virtues had given her an almost sainted character in the community. After she died it became to be a fixed belief that cardinal hued flowers, reversing the famous couplet where the Yorkist flower when placed in contrast with the charms of feminine loveliness,

Blushes to find itself less fair And reddens into Lancastrian there, would, when allowed to remain overnight in the room where this saint young woman died, lose the dark richness of their hue and be found in the morning pale and white. There are many seemingly well authenticated instances of these singular metamorphoses and we were shown a letter yesterday by a lady of this city from a cousin in Guilford who made the experiment at her request. He declares positively that several red roses he left in the room were found next morning white to the roots of the leaves and yet unwithered and retaining their fragrance, and the richness of health.—Charlotte Journal.

Spoopedyke Stops Smoking.

(Brooklyn Eagle.)

"My dear," said Mr. Spoopedyke, rumpling his hair around over his head and gazing at himself in the glass; "my dear, do you know I think I smoke too much! It doesn't agree with me at all."

"Just what I have always thought!" chimed Mrs. Spoopedyke, "and besides, it makes the room smell so. You know this room—"

"I'm not talking about the room," retorted Mr. Spoopedyke, with a snort. "I'm not aware that it affects the health of the room. I'm talking about my health this trip, and I think I'll break off short. You don't catch me smoking any more," and Mr. Spoopedyke yawned and stretched himself, and plumped down in his easy chair and glared out the window at the rain.

"How are you going to break off?" inquired Mrs. Spoopedyke, drawing up her sewing chair, and gazing up into her husband's face admiringly. "I suppose the best way is not to think of it at all."

"The best way is for you to sit there and cackle about it!" growled Mr. Spoopedyke. "If anything will distract my attention from it that will. Can't you think of something else to talk about? Don't you know some subjects that don't smell like a tobacco plantation?"

"Certainly," cooed Mrs. Spoopedyke, rather nonplussed. "We might talk about the rain. I suppose this is really the equinox. How long will it last dear?"

"Gast the equinox!" sputtered Mr. Spoopedyke. "Don't you know that when a man quits smoking it depresses him! What d'ye want to talk about depressing things for? Now's the time to make me cheerful. If ye don't know any cheerful things, keep quiet."

"Of course," assented Mrs. Spoopedyke, "you want subjects that will draw your mind away from the habit of smoking like you used to. Won't it be nice when the long winter evenings come, and the fire is lighted and you have your slippers and paper—"

"That's just the time I want a cigar!" roared Mr. Spoopedyke, bounding around in his chair and scowling at his wife. "Ain't ye got sense enough to shingle your tongue for a minute! The way you're keeping it up you'll drive me back to my habit in less'n an hour," he continued solemnly, and then his blood will be on your head!"

"Oh, dear!" sighed Mrs. Spoopedyke, "I don't mean to. Did you notice about the comet? They say it is going to drop into the sun and burn up—"

"There ye go again!" yelled Mr. Spoopedyke. "You can't open your mouth without suggesting something that breaks me down! What d'ye want to talk about fire for! Who wants fire when he's stopped smoking? Two minutes more and I'll have a pipe in my mouth!" and Mr. Spoopedyke groaned dismally in contemplation of the prospect.

"I'm glad you're going to stay at home to-day," continued Mrs. Spoopedyke, soothingly. "You'd be sure to catch cold if you went out; and by and by we'll have a piping hot dinner—"

"That's it!" squealed Mr. Spoopedyke, bounding out of his chair and plunging around the room. "You'd got to say something about a pipe! I knew how it would be! You want me to die! You want me to smoke myself into an early grave! You'll fetch it! Don't give yourself any uneasiness! You're on the track!" and Mr. Spoopedyke buried his face in his hands and shook convulsively.

"I meant it for the best, my dear," murmured Mrs. Spoopedyke. "I thought I was drawing—"

"That's it!" ripped Mr. Spoopedyke. "Drawing! You've driven me to it instead of keeping me from it. You know how it's done! All you need now is a lightning rod and a dish of milk toast to be an inebriate's home! Where's that cigar I left here on the mantel? Gimme my death warrant! Show me my imported doom! Drag forth my miniature coffin!" and Mr. Spoopedyke swept the contents of the shelf upon the floor and howled dismally.

"Isn't that it?" asked Mrs. Spoopedyke, pointing to a small pile of snuff on the chair in which Mr. Spoopedyke had been sitting. "That looks like it."

"Wah!" yelled Mr. Spoopedyke, grasping his hat and making for the door. "Another time I swear off you go into the country, you hear!" and Mr. Spoopedyke dashed out of the house and steered for the nearest tobacco shop.

"I don't care," muttered Mrs. Spoopedyke; "when he swears off again I'm willing to leave, and in the meantime I suppose he'll be healthier without his pipe, so I'll hang it up on the wall where he'll never think of looking for it," and having consigned the tobacco to the flames, Mrs. Spoopedyke gathered her sewing materials around her and doubled clinched an old resolution never to lose her temper, no matter what happened.

Wake up the Boys.

(Heldville Times.)

The 5th district was never more unanimous than now in its intention to re-elect Gen. Seales by a handsome majority. But this unanimity of sentiment should not beget a confidence that will deter a single man from the polls on the 7th of November. They must all be there not only to vote and work for Seales but for the whole Democratic ticket.

Old Stokes county must be in the saddle early and late. So too Alamance, Caswell, Person, Guilford and Rockingham.

The enemy hopes to catch us asleep. Why old Guilford isn't going against Seales. Not she. It isn't her grit to feed on such measly stuff as the Liberal taffy. Her citizens are men, grown men.

All is needed is for the leaders to sound the bugle.

And old Person. Ha! ha! Only get her foot well in the stirrup and she's a daisy. Why three tried old regulars in the Holloway section in the eastern part of Person can give one whoop for Seales and the right, and shake every poor Liberal in the county into the galloping consumption. Let them blow at once for boots and saddle.

And Alamance, catch her asleep, will you? Turrentine, start the boys! Wake them up for line—we look for a cool three hundred majority in the land of the Regulators.

As for old Rockingham—Heaven bless her—she's loading with a cool thousand, and stand from under when she goes off. Somebody catch poor Folk when we shoot him with Ruffin. And oh, is there a root convenient for Winston to lie down and grab!

Wake up the boys. There's thunder in the old Fifth's neck and she must roar. The fun's most here. The 7th is near. Dress for action—beat up the camp and leave no man asleep on his ballot.

Terrible Duel.

We hear that a terrible duel was fought in the lower edge of Guilford last Wednesday. The weapons used were horsewhips. The battleground was in an old field remote from any habitation. When our informant passed no one had interfered, and the combatants were making steady and regular licks upon each other without flinching, and the strokes of the whips could be heard some distance as they went whizzing through the air upon the backs of the two men.

Occasionally one or the other would back a little from his line, but would soon come up again to the scratch. Whenever they got tired one would call out to hold up for a while and they would take breathing spell, and when rested they would go at it again. The fight continued for over three hours with short intervals of rest.

From parties who have since seen young Johnston, one of the duelists, we learn there was not a place on him that you could place a silver quarter without touching the welts that the whips had made, and he was marked all over the same way. Williams was cut up but not so badly. A young woman in the neighborhood was at the bottom of the difficulty.—Greensboro Patriot.

A Lady who Saw Washington Take the Oath.

Mrs. Catharine Cole Morris, who died on Thursday in her 96th year, at the house of her daughter, Mrs. L. J. Belloni, 131 West 129th street, was born in Vandewater street, in the Swamp. Her father held her on his shoulder on March 30, 1789, to see Gen. Washington in Wall street take the oath as first President of the United States. Her wedding tour 1810 was a sleigh ride from Jacob street to a dance at a country hotel near what is now Canal street.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

FAMILY GROCERIES!

LOW PRICES MUST AND WILL RULE

Our Motto is: Quick Sales and Small Profits.

EVERY STEAMER BRINGS US FRESH

- Goshen Butter, Fine Royal Crown Flour, Kettle Rendered Lard, Wilmington Hominy, Sugar Cured Hams, Crackers and Cakes, Sugar Cured Shoulders, Cheese, Sugar Cured Strips, Canned Goods, Sugar, Coffee and Tea, Boiled Meats, Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars, Pickles, Dried Fruits, Dry Salt Meats.

A nice line of Domestic Dry Goods, Boots and Shoes, Waxed and Willow Ware, Crockery Ware, Etc., Etc.

W. F. ROUNTREE, mar26dly, Middle St., near the Market.

NOTICE.

By order Board Commissioners, Craven county, the Clerk will advertise for sealed proposals for 100,000 Brick, to be delivered at the Depot or on the wharf at the foot of Craven street, in the City of Newbern, and a sample of the brick accompany each proposal. Proposals to be received on or before the 1st Monday in November, 1882. JOS. NELSON, aug18-docl1 Clerk Board Com'rs.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Old and Reliable Line.

The Neuse River Navigation Company Will run the following Schedule:

Steamer Kinston

Will leave the Old Dominion Wharf TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS, and arrive at Kinston WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, and leave Kinston MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, arriving in New Berne the same day. Will touch at all Landings along the river going and coming.

Steamer Neuse

Will make THREE TRIPS a week, leaving the Old Dominion wharf MONDAYS, WEDNESDAYS and FRIDAYS at EIGHT A. M. Returning, leaves Jolly Old Field TUESDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS, touching at all points.

These steamers make close connection with the Old Dominion Line. Freight received on the days of sailing. For rates apply to the Captain on board. J. M. WHITE, oct14lr Manager.

IN THE FIELD AGAIN!

M. H. Sultan

Having lately returned from Northern Markets, where he has secured the FINEST STOCK OF LADIES' and GENTS' WEAR, would wish to impress on the public in general that he is prepared to suit the most fastidious. In

CLOTHING

For Gents, Youths, Boys and Children, I have the greatest variety, which for quality, workmanship and price cannot be beat. Hats and Shoes of all the leading manufacturers cheaper than the cheapest. Hats for Ladies and Gentlemen, all styles and all prices. In my Notion Department, which is always complete, can be found all the Latest in Ladies' and Gents' Hose, Corsets of leading manufacturers, Gloves, Laces, Fine Ladies' and Gents' Neck Wear, Shirts, and Trunks, Valises, etc. Thanking you for past favors, and soliciting a continuance, I am, most respectfully, M. H. SULTAN, apdly

S. A. CHURCHILL



Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware,

And dealer in Stoves, Hardware, Crockery and Glassware; Sash, Doors and Blinds, Apple and Pear Pearsers, etc. MIDDLE STREET, NEW BERNE, N. C. Opposite John Suter's Furniture Store. jul19d6m

MALARIA!

If you would keep free from malarial chills, etc., try

"YAUPON BITTERS."

For sale in New Berne at REEL, BEOS, & ASKINS. Only 50 cts. Sept. 26-d-tf.

WILLIAM WHITFORD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW. Office on Craven street, two doors north of POLLOCK, NEWBERN, N. C. Will practice in the Counties of Jones, Onslow, Lenoir, Pamlico and Carteret, and also in the U. S. District Court, Conveyancing a specialty. oct7lr

A. H. POTTER & CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CONFECTIONERS,

MANUFACTURERS OF FRENCH & AMERICAN CANDIES.

And dealers in Foreign and Domestic Fruits, Nuts, Also Cigars, Tobacco, Toys, etc. Pollock street, next to Geo. Allen & Co., NEW BERNE, N. C. sept26-dtf

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

Patsy Ann Gaskins, plaintiff, Superior Court vs. John Gaskins and others, Petition for heirs at law of Thos. E. Gaskins, deceased, defendants. To Sarah Bently and John A. Bently, her husband

You are hereby notified that a special proceeding with the above title has been instituted in the Superior Court for said county for the purpose of having the dower of said plaintiff on the lands of her deceased husband allotted to her. You are required to appear at the office of the Clerk of said Court, at the court house in the city of Newbern, on the 9th day of November A. D. 1882, and answer or demur to the petition filed herein. This 25th day of September, 1882. E. W. CAMPBELL, Clerk Superior Court. sept26dov

C. E. Slover

OFFERS TO THE CITIZENS OF NEW BERNE and surrounding country a choice lot of

FAMILY GROCERIES,

FRESH, CHEAP, and BEST IN QUALITY. In his stock will be found Flour—finest grades—Butter, Small Hams, Beef Tongues, Corn Beef, Cheese, No. 1 Mackerel, Smoked Herrings, Cooked Corn Beef, Irish Potatoes, Canned Goods—all kinds—Lard & Peppercorns, Bacon, Fresh Roasted Coffee, Finest Tea, English Island Molasses, Syrup, Full Line of Fresh Crackers and Cakes, Prunes, Macaroni, Powder, Shof and Cigs.

Call and Examine Them.

Corner of POLLOCK and CRAVEN streets. NEW BERNE, N. C. oct3d6m

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

H. W. WAHAB,

(Successor to E. H. Windley.)

DISTILLERS' AGENT FOR

Pure Rye and Corn Whisky AT WHOLESALE.

WINES AND CIGARS

IN GREAT VARIETY.

Ginger Ale, Pale Ale, Beer and Porter,

Foreign and Domestic Cider,

In Barrels, Half Barrels and Kegs.

Pure French Brandy

H. W. WAHAB,

Corner South Front and Middle sts., sep26-d&wly New Berne, N. C.

THE WAR IN EGYPT

IS ENDED, BUT

Humphrey & Howard

Are waging a

Terrible Warfare with High Prices,

And will never rest until they have

Routed Them. Foot and Dragon.

Call and see how we slaughter Generals

Groceries, Provisions,

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes,

Hats and Caps,

AND HELP US TO BURY THE DEAD.

HUMPHREY & HOWARD. Brick Block, New Berne, N. C., opposite the Ice House. sep19d6m

Where Are You Going?

I am going to suffer no longer with my shoes made on that wrong and absurd principle, but wear those beautiful styles manufactured by

J. W. HARRELL.

Repairing done in the neatest manner; invisible patches put on and warranted to stay. Don't forget the place—south of the Central Hotel, Middle street, New Berne, N. C. Send your orders and save money. sep21d&wtf J. W. HARRELL.

THOS. J. LATHAM,

Late of Newbern, N. C.,

—WITH—

ROUNTREE & CO.,

Cotton Factors and Commission Merch'ts

ROUNTREE & Co., Commission Merchants, 13 Old Slip, N. Y. NORFOLK, VA. Consignments solicited. Prompt and faithful attention guaranteed to all business entrusted to them. sep19d&w6m

Attractions Extraordinary



More Extensive, More Elegant than Ever—The Beautiful Jewelry at

BELL'S.

Fine Solid Gold, Enamelled, Chased and Engraved Watches.

Lovely sets of Jewelry, Pins, Ear Rings, Bracelets, Neck Chains, Lockets, etc., etc.

Diamond, Ruby, Garnet and Cameo Rings.

Solid 18 karat Gold Engagement Rings a specialty.

Clocks of all sizes and styles, from \$1.00 to \$50.00.

Any article purchased not satisfactory can be exchanged.

PUBLIC INVITED TO CALL AND EXAMINE.

B. A. BELL, sep15d4f New Berne, N. C.