

**A. N. POTTER & CO., Where Are You Going?**

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL  
**CONFECTIONERS,**  
 MANUFACTURERS OF  
**FRENCH & AMERICAN  
 CANDIES.**

And dealers in Foreign and Domestic Fruit, Nuts, Also Cigars, Tobacco, Toys, etc.  
 Pollock street, near to Gen. Allen & Co.  
 NEW BERNE, N. C.

**J. W. HARRELL.**  
 Repairing done in the neatest man-  
 ner, invisible patches put on and war-  
 ranted to stay.  
 Don't forget the place—south of the  
 Central Hotel, Middle street, New  
 Berne, N. C.  
 Send your orders and save money.  
 sep12aw4t J. W. HARRELL.

**H. W. WAHAB.**  
 (Successor to E. H. Windley.)  
 DISTILLERS' AGENT FOR  
 Pure Rye and Corn Whisky

**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 Tongue, Corn  
 Beef, Cheese, No. 1 Mackerel, Smoked  
 Herring, Cooked Corn Beef, Irish Potatoes, Can-  
 ned Goods—all kinds—Lard & Tallow's Sauce,  
 Fresh Baked Coffee, Finest Tea, English  
 Island Molasses, Syrup, Full Line of Fresh  
 Crackers and Cakes, Prunes, Macaroni, Pow-  
 der, Rhubarb and Caps.

**Call and Examine Them.**  
 Corner of POLLOCK and CHAYEN streets.  
 NEW BERNE, N. C.  
 oct31du.

**Hancock's Pile Remedy.**  
 THE GREAT INFALLIBLE REMEDY FOR BE-  
 LIVING AND CURING BLEND, BLEEDING,  
 ITCHING, ULCERATED OR PROTRUDING PILES.  
 TITUSVILLE, Crawford Co. Penn. 1  
 December 19th, 1881.

**Bergner & Engel Beer.**  
 Pure French Brandy  
 H. W. WAHAB,  
 Corner South Front and Middle sts.,  
 sep26-dawly New Berne, N. C.

**THE BONITZ HOTEL**  
 GOLDSBORO, N. C.  
 In new nearing completion. The building is  
 very imposing, situated in the business part  
 of the city, all light rooms, and when finished  
 there will be one hundred and five in all—  
 seventy-five finished now, and elegantly fur-  
 nished with all the modern improvements.

**Electric Bells,**  
 Elevator,  
 Gas in Every Room,  
 Dining Room Will Seat 200.

**OPEN to the PUBLIC,**  
 AND THE PROPRIETOR  
 Guarantees Satisfaction.

**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.

**Guarantees Satisfaction.**  
 All old friends and new ones are respect-  
 fully invited to call.  
 Large and commodious Sample Rooms.  
 Terms—\$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00, according to lo-  
 cation of Room.  
 Committee rooms a specialty. nov14at

**FAMILY GROCERIES!**  
 LOW PRICES MUST AND WILL RULE  
 Our Motto is: Quick Sales and  
 Small Profits.

EVERY STEAMER BRINGS US FRESH  
 Golden Butter, The Royal Crown Flour,  
 Kettle Brand Lard, Wilmington Hominy,  
 Sugar Cured Hams, Crackers and Cakes,  
 Sugar Cured Shoulders, Cheese,  
 Sugar Cured Sides, Canned Goods,  
 Sugar, Coffee and Tea, Baked Meats,  
 Tobacco, Stuffs and Cigars, Pickles,  
 Dried Fruits, Dry Salt Meats,  
 ALSO—  
 A nice line of  
 Domestic Dry Goods,  
 Boots and Shoes,  
 Wood and Willow Ware,  
 Crockery Ware, Etc., Etc.  
**W. F. ROUNTREE,**  
 Market Middle st., near the Market.

**THOS. J. LATHAM,**  
 Late of Newbern, N. C.  
 —WHR—  
**ROUNTREE & CO.,**  
 Cotton Factors and Commission Merchants  
 Rountree & Co.  
 Commission Merchants  
 13 Old Slip, N. Y.  
 Consignments solicited.  
 Prompt and faithful attention guar-  
 anteed to all business entrusted to  
 them. sep19aw8m

**THE NEW NUMBER**  
**8**  
**WHEELER & WILSON**  
 SEWING MACHINE  
 Is the  
**MOST DESIRABLE OF ALL**  
 The Lightest Running, the Least  
 Noisy, and Warranted to be made of  
 the VERY BEST MATERIAL.  
 It can do all kinds of work and is  
 COMPLETE IN EVERY RESPECT.  
 OFFICE—  
 NEXT DOOR TO  
 HANF'S MUSIC STORE,  
 MIDDLE STREET,  
 NEW BERNE, N. C.  
 AGENTS WANTED.

**Old and Reliable Line.**  
**The Neuse River Navigation**  
 Company  
 Will run the following Schedule:  
**Steamer Kinston**  
 Will leave the Old Dominion Wharf TUES-  
 DAYS and FRIDAYS, and arrive at Kinston  
 WEDNESDAYS and SATURDAYS, and leave  
 Kinston MONDAYS and THURSDAYS, arriv-  
 ing 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, WED-  
 NESDAYS and FRIDAYS at EIGHT A. M.  
 Returning leaves Jolly Old Wharf TUE-  
 SDAYS, THURSDAYS and SATURDAYS,  
 touching at all points.

**GASTON HOUSE,**  
 NEW BERNE, N. C.  
 S. S. STEWART, Proprietor.

**MALARIA!**  
 If you would keep free from malarial  
 chills, etc., try  
**"YAUPON BITTERS."**  
 For sale in New Berne at REEL  
 BROS & BARKINS, Only 50¢ per  
 Sept. 26-4-81

**55 Cents per Barrel**

lured and made the Governor's mo-  
 tively as follows:  
 "In removing the central and public  
 confusion (meaning Gov. Tryon) we  
 left the colony committed to your care  
 for near eighteen months together, with-  
 out calling an Assembly. The Stamp  
 Act repealed, you called one, and a few  
 days after it was, under every influence  
 your character afforded you. At this  
 Assembly was laid the foundation of all  
 the mischief which has since befallen  
 this unhappy province. A grant was  
 made to the crown of five thousand  
 pounds to erect a house for the residence  
 of a Governor; and you sir, were solely  
 entrusted with the management of it.  
 The infant and impoverished state of  
 this country could not afford to make  
 such a grant, and it was your duty to  
 have been acquainted with the circum-  
 stances of the colony governed. This  
 trust proved equally fatal to the inter-  
 est of the province and your excellency's  
 honor. You made use of it, sir, to  
 gratify your vanity at the expense of  
 both. It at once afforded you an  
 opportunity of leaving an elegant mon-  
 ument of your taste in building behind  
 and giving the ministry an in-  
 stance of your great influence and ad-  
 dress in your new government.

You therefore, regardless of every  
 moral, as well as legal obligation,  
 changed the plan of a province house  
 for that of a palace, worthy the resi-  
 dence of a prince of the blood, and au-  
 gmented the expense to fifteen thousand  
 pounds. Here, sir, you betrayed your  
 trust disgracefully to the Governor and  
 dishonorably to the man. This liberal  
 and ingenious stroke in politics may,  
 for all I know, have promoted you to  
 the government of New York. Promotions  
 may have been the reward of such  
 sort of merit. Be this as it may, you  
 reduced the next Assembly you met to  
 the unjust alternative of granting ten  
 thousand pounds more, or sinking the  
 five thousand they had already granted.  
 They chose the former, it was most  
 pleasing to the Governor, but directly  
 contrary to the sense of their constitu-  
 ents. This public imposition upon a  
 people who, from poverty, were hardly  
 able to pay the necessary expenses of  
 government, occasioned general discon-  
 tent which your excellency, with won-  
 derful address, improved into a civil  
 war."

We will in our next communication,  
 continue the subject of the palace.

**Sayings and Doings of the Bap-  
 tist Convention.**  
 "Bro. Broughton: 'Can't we do  
 something to make the churches  
 which have such names as Turkey  
 Branch, Turkey Tail, Panther  
 Branch, Hanging Dog, &c., change  
 their names? If I were pastor of  
 Hanging Dog Baptist church, I  
 would either have the name changed  
 or I would change my field of labor.'"  
 Bro. Bailey: "If people have no  
 better sense than to select such  
 names, let them do it. Such names  
 are very appropriate to such peo-  
 ple." Deacon Dunn: "It is no busi-  
 ness of ours that the churches call  
 themselves." That was agreed to,  
 and Hanging Dog Baptist church  
 and all the rest were left to do as  
 they please about this, as also about  
 other things.

"In some portions of the South,  
 let me whisper to you, the negroes  
 are availing themselves more eager-  
 ly of educational advantages than  
 the whites."—J. L. M. CURRY.

"The amount raised for State  
 Missions in North Carolina, during  
 the past twelve months, is almost  
 three times as large as that raised  
 by the Baptists of New York State  
 for their State Missions."

"An old brother in that county,  
 of whom it is reported that he said  
 he would be a yoke of oxen that  
 he could beat any man in the  
 county praying, was opposed to foreign  
 missions until an agent came down  
 and removed his objections to mis-  
 sions. 'Brethren, do not say a  
 word against agents.'—W. T. JOR-  
 DAN.

Rev. F. W. Eason: "There is a  
 rich section—the richest in the  
 State—larger than all Connecticut  
 in which mine is the only church."

**Another Runaway Marriage.**  
 Another interesting runaway  
 marriage took place night before  
 last, the parties being Mr. Nat.  
 Savage and Miss Houston, daugh-  
 ter of Mr. Frank Houston. While  
 the family of the bride were at  
 church Mr. Savage rode up to the  
 residence of Mr. Houston and tak-  
 ing his bride, who came out to join  
 him, the two proceeded to the resi-  
 dence of Rev. G. D. Parks, several  
 miles in the country, where the  
 knot was tied, after which they re-  
 turned to the house of a mutual  
 friend in the city. This last and  
 successful effort to get his bride is  
 said to be the third which Mr.  
 Savage has made within the last  
 two years, during which time pa-  
 rental objections have prevented  
 the consummation of the happiness  
 of the lovers.—Charlotte Journal.

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His never before, it could be known  
 via or any other way.  
 Yet within that creature stayed.  
 A soul that had God disobeyed.  
 And now within the earth above,  
 Brinks of the flowing streams of love;  
 Or in the flames of hell beneath,  
 Gnaws his tongue and grinds his teeth.  
 Dr. E. R. Hubbard could testify to  
 the main facts we have stated above,  
 relative to Gill as well as to what I am  
 now about to state:

John Gill was as unsuspecting as a  
 child and without guile. He could be  
 trusted and would unhesitatingly trust  
 others, therefore, it was an easy task to  
 mislead and deceive him. He had,  
 moreover, never been from home and  
 knew but slightly the ways of the out-  
 side world. When he visited Washing-  
 ton City and carried his gun perfect as  
 a revolver and ready to be tested by  
 actual trial, he then thinking such a  
 course necessary to obtain a patent. It  
 was a "fourteen shooter" and the  
 writer of this, subsequently owned it and  
 held it up to the capture of Newbern,  
 when it was stolen with his furniture in  
 his dwelling. In Washington Gill was  
 confined by illness for some time and  
 while thus situated happened to meet  
 one of Colt's friends to whom he ex-  
 hibited his gun. This friend afterwards  
 brought Colt to see it and the gun was  
 taken to pieces and every part of it  
 minutely examined and criticised. Gill  
 was then told by him, "No use stay-  
 ing here and spending your money, you  
 can obtain no patent on any such thing."  
 He acted upon that advice and after  
 working a while at Harper's Ferry,  
 soon returned to Newbern, a wiser and  
 poorer man than when he left. It was  
 not long ere he learned what Colt had  
 done and this was the foundation of his  
 great fortune. These facts all went to  
 a committee of Congress before the war,  
 with letters from Mr. James C. Cole,  
 Mr. Samuel Bishop and others, corrob-  
 orating them, which aided in hearing  
 Colt in the renewal of his patent, but  
 he soon obtained one on an improve-  
 ment which was equivalent to it. Mr.  
 Gill died without property, some years  
 ago others, as has been shown, reaped  
 the benefit and honor of his genius and  
 labor; the case however with nearly  
 all inventors. Mrs. Gill, a christian  
 lady, much esteemed in the community,  
 survives him and he has a married  
 daughter also, residing here. He has in  
 another State, two sons, by a previous  
 marriage, we think, living. Beyond  
 the lot just referred to, and in view of  
 us, in the northwest corner of Broad  
 and Muddy street is a one story  
 dwelling with a piazza in front. It  
 is known as the Attmore house—at  
 this time the residence of Mr. Frank  
 Fawcett. It has been stated as a fact,  
 by James G. Stanly and others that  
 should have known, that it was the last  
 house Tryon was in in Newbern, and  
 probably in North Carolina. He called  
 there for some purpose, various reasons  
 have been given, but all agree as to the  
 fact, a few minutes before his departure  
 for New York, which, as history tells  
 us, was not many days subsequent to  
 his return, after the battle of Alamance,  
 in May, 1771. The day the Governor  
 left our town and State unquestionably  
 many rejoiced to get rid of him. It has  
 been said by an old Englishman, and  
 with some truth, no doubt, that our  
 inhabitants were, when he was among  
 us, too lazy to work, too honest to  
 steal, too ignorant to learn, too inde-  
 pendent to be governed, and were  
 crafty. Tryon with his views and his  
 experience at Wilmington must have  
 been somewhat of the same opinion,  
 particularly respecting their independent  
 course. Therefore on the day he turned  
 his back on Newbern, he was thinking  
 "Of buried hopes  
 And prospect faded"

in connection with his costly Palace.  
 Yet he had been promoted, consequent-  
 ly there could not have been much grief  
 on either side. Still many of our most  
 prominent and patriotic citizens were  
 sincerely friendly to him, and he was  
 cordial and equally friendly to them.  
 This was five years before the Declara-  
 tion of Independence, it will be re-  
 collected, though the storm of the Revolu-  
 tion was fast rising to five North  
 Carolina of English rule forever.

Crossing now the street obliquely, we  
 soon reach the residence of Mr. John F.  
 Haut. This was the home, on George  
 street, or Palace Avenue, of Major John  
 Daves, a patriot of the Revolution, and  
 the first Collector of the Customs of the  
 Port. It was then an office of much impor-  
 tance, and the early recognition of Ma-  
 jor Daves by his great chief and friend,  
 President Washington, was a compli-  
 ment indeed to be valued. He died in  
 1804. But previous to that time had  
 voluntarily relinquished the office. Af-  
 terwards Francis Hawks, the father of  
 Dr. F. L. Hawks, and the son of John  
 Hawks, the architect of the Palace,  
 held it for over thirty years—from  
 Adams' administration to Jackson's.  
 Major Daves was the father-in-law of  
 our venerable, accomplished and highly  
 honored citizen, Mrs. Elizabeth B.  
 Daves, her husband, the late John P.  
 Daves, Esq., being his son. The uni-  
 form of Major Daves and many of his  
 papers were burned in the McKinley  
 dwelling, next the Gaston House, in  
 1843. The destruction of the papers  
 was unfortunate, for if they were now  
 in the hands of either of his grandsons  
 we could get a valuable acquisition to  
 the history of the United States as well  
 as Newbern. Most of John Stanly's  
 papers were likewise thrown aside as  
 rubbish. So, also, were those of the  
 chief Gov. Spaight. In time who could  
 count the value of them, and the incal-  
 culaible loss it will be to those who are  
 to come after us. The example of our  
 fathers who have accomplished the  
 journey of life should be held up as a  
 beacon to us, as ours will certainly be  
 to our children.

A few rods more and we are standing  
 truly an historic ground. We are on  
 the ruins of Tryon's Palace. The first  
 act for the erection of this building was  
 in 1766. The second relative thereto,  
 as follows in 1767: An act for the erec-  
 tion of a building within the town of  
 Newbern, for the residence of the Gov-  
 ernor, and Commissioners of the

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**Bits of the History of New  
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 We have, Messrs. Editors, decried  
 these articles for a week or two, to en-  
 able you in lieu of local matter, to give  
 your readers a more extended account  
 of the recent elections, and also, of the  
 Railroad meeting in Goldsboro.

Now, to resume our journey. We  
 were last at the stump of the Wash-  
 ington and Railroad cedar on the old Palace  
 Avenue. In passing down it towards  
 the "Trent we soon come to a slight rise  
 in the ground, it was once greater and  
 some years ago it was cut down to fill in  
 a pond of stagnant water in a field in  
 front of Griffin's Ecce School. At the  
 foot of this was discovered to be an old  
 Indian burying place. The bones of a  
 chief and many Indian relics were there  
 found. A building then which had been  
 Gosman's rope walk was near it, running  
 along the line of George street. On the  
 same lot the Federals, during the late  
 war, buried many of their dead that  
 died with the yellow fever. The re-  
 mains of all have been disinterred and  
 reburied elsewhere.

A few steps onward carry us to Cedar  
 street, where it terminates at the wall  
 of Cedar Grove Cemetery. All this  
 street, from George street eastward, was  
 taken in when the Cemetery was en-  
 larged. Looking west, not much more  
 than a hundred yards up the slope, was  
 for years the hanging ground and called  
 so, in consequence of the number of  
 executions there within comparatively  
 recent years. The marks of the post  
 holes of the gallows and the graves dug  
 near them still remain. We would pass  
 by the Cemetery as we design to at-  
 tempt, at some future period, to give  
 its history, the number of interments in  
 it and to say something of the most  
 noted dead resting there, under cedars.

Another square walked and we are at  
 the corner of New or Nassau, or Nense  
 or New street as it may be to-day. On  
 it, near Mr. W. H. Marshall's residence,  
 is the largest tree among the many  
 thousands in the town. It is an elm  
 and, though young in age, is a giant in  
 size. We should judge its circumference  
 seventeen or eighteen feet, with a pros-  
 pect, with ordinary care, of having ad-  
 ded many feet to its already portly  
 dimensions. Stay the hand with the  
 axe, we implore, and let the tree  
 grow.

Proceeding to Broad street, on the  
 southeast corner, once lived quite a  
 conspicuous colored man, in his day, in  
 Newbern. We allude to Donum Mum-  
 ford. He was a slave owner and owner  
 of lands, though a plasterer by trade.  
 His wife, Hannah, was the nurse of  
 William Gaston and had him in her  
 arms when she heard of the attack of  
 the Tories upon his father, Dr. Alex-  
 ander Gaston, to whom she then be-  
 longed. We have before told part of  
 the story. The house finally became  
 the property of the Honorable Edward  
 Stanly who left it, in his will, to his  
 father's old servant, Moses Kennedy,  
 during his life. Moses died in the house  
 two or three years ago, having just  
 previous to it presented the writer with  
 his photograph. The old man was  
 nearing on to ninety years of age though  
 up to a short while before his death,  
 was fond of the sport and was occasion-  
 ally then seen bird-sunning in the fields  
 and woods adjacent to our town. On  
 the opposite corner, west from us, is  
 the residence of Mrs. Susan J. Dudley.  
 Her flower garden is the spot on which  
 stood John Gill's dwelling and shop.  
 In that shop, a little house with a sharp  
 gable roof, he made his revolving gun  
 in 1829. Afterwards he was robbed of  
 the honor and honor of the invention by  
 Colt in Washington City. Gill was a  
 genius—a kind of Edison in inventive  
 talent. He too could make wood or  
 metal into any form, with the means at  
 his command, that any other living  
 being could, therefore he first made his  
 tools, then with them, the models of his  
 inventions, whether they were desired  
 to be of wood or metal. In wax work  
 and gum baskets, in his day, he could  
 equal, and now and then he would even  
 make the plaster cast of a face. He was  
 using a material made of old India rub-  
 ber shoes, on the roof of our county  
 jail, in place of ordinary soider, long  
 before he ever heard of its being vulcan-  
 ized and predicted what would be done  
 with it. He was a gunsmith, lock-  
 smith, silversmith, coppersmith, black-  
 smith, machinist, in fact as before said,  
 he could turn his hand to any kind of  
 work with the skill of a workman. He  
 would however prefer away days on his  
 "revolving motion" effort though at  
 the expense of his family's means, and  
 the support of his wife and children,  
 as he would not. We will give one  
 or two from his own pen.

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 the support of his wife and children,  
 as he would not. We will give one  
 or two from his own pen.

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**Bits of the History of New  
 Berne.**  
 We have, Messrs. Editors, decried  
 these articles for a week or two, to en-  
 able you in lieu of local matter, to give  
 your readers a more extended account  
 of the recent elections, and also, of the  
 Railroad meeting in Goldsboro.

Now, to resume our journey. We  
 were last at the stump of the Wash-  
 ington and Railroad cedar on the old Palace  
 Avenue. In passing down it towards  
 the "Trent we soon come to a slight rise  
 in the ground, it was once greater and  
 some years ago it was cut down to fill in  
 a pond of stagnant water in a field in  
 front of Griffin's Ecce School. At the  
 foot of this was discovered to be an old  
 Indian burying place. The bones of a  
 chief and many Indian relics were there  
 found. A building then which had been  
 Gosman's rope walk was near it, running  
 along the line of George street. On the  
 same lot the Federals, during the late  
 war, buried many of their dead that  
 died with the yellow fever. The re-  
 mains of all have been disinterred and  
 reburied elsewhere.

A few steps onward carry us to Cedar  
 street, where it terminates at the wall  
 of Cedar Grove Cemetery. All this  
 street, from George street eastward, was  
 taken in when the Cemetery was en-  
 larged. Looking west, not much more  
 than a hundred yards up the slope, was  
 for years the hanging ground and called  
 so, in consequence of the number of  
 executions there within comparatively  
 recent years. The marks of the post  
 holes of the gallows and the graves dug  
 near them still remain. We would pass  
 by the Cemetery as we design to at-  
 tempt, at some future period, to give  
 its history, the number of interments in  
 it and to say something of the most  
 noted dead resting there, under cedars.

Another square walked and we are at  
 the corner of New or Nassau, or Nense  
 or New street as it may be to-day. On  
 it, near Mr. W. H. Marshall's residence,  
 is the largest tree among the many  
 thousands in the town. It is an elm  
 and, though young in age, is a giant in  
 size. We should judge its circumference  
 seventeen or eighteen feet, with a pros-  
 pect, with ordinary care, of having ad-  
 ded many feet to its already portly  
 dimensions. Stay the hand with the  
 axe, we implore, and let the tree  
 grow.

Proceeding to Broad street, on the  
 southeast corner, once lived quite a  
 conspicuous colored man, in his day, in  
 Newbern. We allude to Donum Mum-  
 ford. He was a slave owner and owner  
 of lands, though a plasterer by trade.  
 His wife, Hannah, was the nurse of  
 William Gaston and had him in her  
 arms when she heard of the attack of  
 the Tories upon his father, Dr. Alex-  
 ander Gaston, to whom she then be-  
 longed. We have before told part of  
 the story. The house finally became  
 the property of the Honorable Edward  
 Stanly who left it, in his will, to his  
 father's old servant, Moses Kennedy,  
 during his life. Moses died in the house  
 two or three years ago, having just  
 previous to it presented the writer with  
 his photograph. The old man was  
 nearing on to ninety years of age though  
 up to a short while before his death,  
 was fond of the sport and was occasion-  
 ally then seen bird-sunning in the fields  
 and woods adjacent to our town. On  
 the opposite corner, west from us, is  
 the residence of Mrs. Susan J. Dudley.  
 Her flower garden is the spot on which  
 stood John Gill's dwelling and shop.  
 In that shop, a little house with a sharp  
 gable roof, he made his revolving gun  
 in 1829. Afterwards he was robbed of  
 the honor and honor of the invention by  
 Colt in Washington City. Gill was a  
 genius—a kind of Edison in inventive  
 talent. He too could make wood or  
 metal into any form, with the means at  
 his command, that any other living  
 being could, therefore he first made his  
 tools, then with them, the models of his  
 inventions, whether they were desired  
 to be of wood or metal. In wax work  
 and gum baskets, in his day, he could  
 equal, and now and then he would even  
 make the plaster cast of a face. He was  
 using a material made of old India rub-  
 ber shoes, on the roof of our county  
 jail, in place of ordinary soider, long  
 before he ever heard of its being vulcan-  
 ized and predicted what would be done  
 with it. He was a gunsmith, lock-  
 smith, silversmith, coppersmith, black-  
 smith, machinist, in fact as before said,  
 he could turn his hand to any kind of  
 work with the skill of a workman. He  
 would however prefer away days on his  
 "revolving motion" effort though at