

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE DAILY JOURNAL, a 24 column paper published daily except on Monday, at \$2.00 per week, \$12.00 for six months, \$25.00 for one year, in advance. Delivered to city subscribers at 50 cents per month.

THE NEW BERNE JOURNAL, a 24 column paper, published every Thursday at \$2.00 per week.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY)—One inch one day 50 cents; one week, \$2.50; one month, \$7.50; three months, \$20.00; six months, \$35.00; twelve months, \$65.00.

Advertisements under head of "City Items" 10 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 ten lines, will be inserted free. All additional matter will be charged to 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 collected. No communication must expect to be published that contains abusive or personalities; withhold the name of the author; or that will make more than one column of this paper.

THE JOURNAL.

NEW BERNE, N. C., FEB. 3, 1883.

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

MR. BOYKIN'S BILL.

In the Senate on Wednesday Mr. Boykin introduced the following Bill:

Mr. Boykin, bill to change the constitution. It provides that the money for education from the tax on property and polls of the white race be applied to the education of the children of the white race, and that from the colored race to the education of their children. If the money collected from polls and property of either race be not sufficient to enable the county commissioners to comply with the requirements, then they shall not be liable to indictment, etc.

We think the Bill should be tabled promptly. North Carolina can't afford to be unjust to the negro. However much we may have despised his political course since the war, yet it was natural, and, we believe, just what any other race would have done under similar circumstances. They deserve great credit for their conduct during the war. We know many instances where they could have easily stepped across the lines and been freed, but they remained on the plantations and worked to support the women and children while the white men, young and old, were in the army fighting for a cause which had been successful, would have kept them in slavery. The right of suffrage was extended to him to humiliate the people of the South and to retain the Republican party in power. He was unfitted for the exercise of this important privilege, but it was forced upon us, and we accepted the situation. The Democratic party has time and again solemnly declared that they would not interfere with the right of the negro to vote, and if they meant it, they should endeavor to make him an intelligent voter.

We have said this much in regard to the distribution of the general fund. An amendment to the Constitution allowing each race in a community to vote special taxes, each race voting separately, to be applied to their own schools could not be objectionable. If the white people of any town or neighborhood desire to vote additional taxes for their schools, the colored people should have no voice in it. If the colored people want additional taxes for their schools they should be allowed to vote it on themselves without the interference of the white people. But in the distribution of the general funds let the negro have his share.

If Mr. Boykin could frame a law to compel men, both white and black, to pay their poll tax—the source from which a large amount of the school funds are derived—he will do a good thing for the educational interest of North Carolina. We would favor this to the extent of depriving a man of the right to vote until he had paid his poll tax. The man who willfully refuses to pay this tax ought to be ashamed to appear at the ballot box elbowing honest men aside that he may exercise a voice in the disposition of other people's money.

What Makes a Woman Ill.

Philadelphia News.

An English physician says that a woman who has a great secret, and dare not tell it, can be made ready ill by keeping it. An American physician has discovered that a woman who knows that some friend has a secret and won't tell to her, can also be made ready ill. Under the circumstances the ill health of American women seem to be easy of explanation.

A VOYAGE NOT OF PLEASURE.

BY JUDGE CLARK.

"Is Mr. Warfield in?" I heard inquired in the outer office in a lady's voice.

I went to the door and ushered in the visitor. She was young, handsome, and in weeds.

"I am Mr. Warfield," I said, handing her a chair and taking one opposite; "can I be of any service to you, madam?"

"I wish you to write my will," she replied. "I am to sail on the *Penrose* for Liverpool this evening, and I think it prudent to provide against accident."

Then, without waiting to be questioned, she went on, with singular clearness, to give a statement of her property, and how she desired it disposed of. The extent of her possessions agreeably surprised me. I hadn't had such a client before. It was my first year in practice, and I hit into the notaryship of the Goldenshekel Bank had been my most profitable business.

"I can have the paper ready in a couple of hours," I said. "Will you wait or return?"

"I have many things to attend to," she answered. "Would it be asking too much to request you to meet me on the steamer at five?" There will be a couple of friends there to see me off, and they can act as witnesses."

I assured her it would afford me pleasure to comply with her request, after which she took her leave.

Promptly at the hour I was on board the *Penrose* where I found my fair client in company with two gentlemen, one of whom she introduced as her cousin, Mr. Alfred Yawton, and the other as her friend Captain Deverall.

Withdrawing to a table at the end of the saloon, when Mrs. Varney—that, I had forgotten to mention, was the lady's name—affixed her signature, and two gentlemen, at her request and with the usual formalities, subscribed as witnesses.

My fee, which I fixed at a liberal but fair amount, was paid gracefully, when Mrs. Varney excused herself to look to the disposal of her luggage, leaving me, for the present with Cousin Yawton and the captain.

The former jokingly proposed a glass of wine by way of reviver after the late solemn business; and calling a servant to whom he spoke privately, we were shown into a state-room, or private cabin, sumptuously furnished, whither bottles and glasses soon followed.

Mr. Yawton did the honors. Stepping to the sideboard, he filled us each a glass.

Instantly after drinking, a burning heat scorched my throat. My temples throbbled. My brain seemed on fire, and felt as if in a dizzy whirl. I started to rush out, but my steps tottered and I fell insensible.

My first consciousness was of being shaken gently by the shoulder. "Breakfast, sah?" a voice asked. Opening my eyes, I found myself in bed with a violent headache, which was not a little aggravated by a rough pitching motion, every jar of which caused a fresh dart of pain.

"Where am I?" I inquired of a white aproned colored servant standing near.

Just then a grave looking gentleman entered, and began feeling my pulse.

"Where am I?" I repeated, growing more and more excited.

"Pray be calm sir," the gentleman entreated; seasickness often makes people a little delirious, but you'll be all right presently."

A glance about the room sufficed to show it was the same I had entered in company with Mr. Yawton and Captain Deverall. The bottles and glasses still stood still on the sideboard. The doctor eyed them suspiciously, no doubt thinking he had discovered the true explanation of my seemingly abnormal mental state.

"Please send the captain here," I said, with what calmness I could muster.

When the captain came, narrated the facts which the reader already knows and learned, in return, that my passage had been paid and state room secured the previous afternoon, after which my trunk had been brought on board. And, sure enough, there it was in a corner of the room. The lady and two gentlemen who had met me on board had left the ship before she was anchored, and we were now several hundred miles on our way to Liverpool.

That I was the victim of a plot, was but too evident; but the motive of the plotters was a mystery to which I had, as yet, no clew.

We had a long and stormy passage, to me made all the more tedious by a torturing anxiety as to what might be in prospect.

Another and not the least source of my uneasiness lay in the fact that the day fixed for my wedding with Lucy Joyce would come and pass before I could return.

We reached Liverpool at last, and as we entered the dock, a newsman came on board with American

papers, brought by a vessel which had left two days later than ours.

I procured one, and almost the first paragraph my eye fell upon sent the blood curdling to my heart.

"The Goldenshekel Bank," the item ran, "was robbed yesterday. A large amount in money and bonds was abstracted from the safe, and at first there was no clew to the authorship of the crime. Later developments, however, would seem to clear up the mystery. A young lawyer, the bank's notary, it appears, sailed for Liverpool on the *Penrose* the very evening on which the theft transpired. Mr. Elmore, a trusted clerk of the institution, suggests that the fugitive notary knew the combination on which the safe was locked. The *Penrose* is a slow vessel, and detectives, who have gone on a faster sailer, will probably succeed in heading the criminal."

My first impulse was to fly to the nearest telegraph office, and send back a true statement of the facts, and then surrender to the authorities and demand an investigation."

But there was no time to execute the plan; for just then I was seized by a couple of officers, who hurried me to my stateroom.

"Your trunk key," one of them demanded.

I delivered it over, and a rapid search revealed, at the bottom of my trunk, a thick packet, which, on being opened, was found to contain the stolen bonds!

A wild cry escaped me. I asserted my innocence, but my words were received with an incredulous sneer, and I saw it was useless to continue.

They kept me in irons till the first return vessel sailed. The agony of the voyage back, I do not wish to recall by its recital.

The day we landed, a carriage was at the pier, in which I was placed with a keen-looking man who appeared to have been waiting.

A brisk drive brought us to one of the city courts, where I was asked to alight and a companion, who led the way to a room where a magistrate was sitting, and where, to my no small surprise, I saw Madam Varney, Cousin Yawton, and Cap. Deverall occupying a seat together, and Jarred Elmore, the "trusted clerk" at their side. Doubtless they had all been summoned to testify against me.

But there was another surprise in store. I was myself the first witness called. It was my first opportunity to tell my story calmly and collectedly, and I did so. It was listened to attentively, and this time without any sneers of incredulity.

But the greatest surprise of all was yet to come. The next witness was he who had accompanied me in the carriage, and judge of my astonishment when he told how having secreted himself, he had overheard a conversation between the four worthies whom I had taken for accusing witnesses, in which they had recounted the robbery of the bank, which Jarred Elmore, the "trusted," had effected by discovering the combination and stealing the safe-key, and how they had gone over the details of their plot to fasten the crime on me by giving me the appearance of a fugitive, and concealing in my trunk, which they had obtained from my boarding-house on a forged order, the stolen bonds which the dared not dispose of owing to the precautions taken by the authorities.

The first use made of my freedom was to hurry to the home of Lucy Joyce, whither the story of my vindication had preceded me. We lost no time in appointing another wedding-day, and this time there was no postponement.

Jared Elmore, who before striven to supplant me with Lucy, and who had sought revenge for his failure, by shifting off his own crime on me is now, with his accomplices, doing the State the service.

B. SWERT'S

Stall No. 2—Left Hand Side

AT THE CITY MARKET.

Is always supplied with the very best Fresh Meats, Beef, Pork, Mutton and Sausage that the Market affords. Call on him.

Jan13-daily

B. B. LANE.

Dealer in and Shipper of

Fresh and Salt Fish, Oysters, Etc., Etc.,

New Berne, N. C.

Fresh Fish and Oysters shipped by Express C. O. D. to all parts of the country. To guard against disappointment orders should reach me 24 hours prior to time of shipment of goods.

Jan13-daily

Henry Archbell,

MANUFACTURER OF

All Kinds of Crackers,

CAKES, CANDIES, Etc.

Orders solicited from Merchants and Dealers.

QUEEN STREET,

Jan13-daily Kinston, N. C.

NOW OR NEVER!

Before leaving for Hong Kong

(of course you know where that is)

I shall sell Pants for 44c., Coats for 49c., Shirts 24c., and Drawers—well don't speak of it.

"**WELL DO IT**"

Jan13-daily AT THE MARKET.



COMMERCIAL OF BUSINESS COLLEGE

of Kentucky University,

WILBUR R. SMITH, Pres., LEXINGTON, K.

Students Received any Week Day in

Each Department has its Special Teacher

Students can graduate at this College in about one-third of the time and expense than at any similar College in America. Nearly 5,000 successful graduates of the above College, together with the leading Educators of America, attest the superiority of its Course of Study and Training, as being Thorough, Practical and Complete—embracing Book-keeping, Business Arithmetic, Commercial Law, Mercantile Correspondence, Penmanship, etc. TIME REQUIRED to complete the Full Diploma of the University, under 10 Professors, for one year, free of charge. When two or more enter together, a reduction of \$5 on each one's tuition will be made. For full particulars address,

W. R. SMITH, President, Lexington, Ky.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to a judgment of the Superior Court of Craven county will sell at public vendue, at the Court House door in the City of New Berne, on the

First Monday in March next,

—March 5th, 1883—at TWELVE o'clock, M., a certain piece of land in the City of New Berne, N. C. on the south side of Queen street, near the corner of East 7th street, containing 27 feet front by 107 feet 3 inches back—being part of Lot No. 119 on the plan of New Berne, belonging to the estate of Charles Tucker, deceased.

Terms of sale: One-half cash; balance on credit of six months, secured by note and mortgage on the lands.

New Berne, N. C., Jan. 24, 1883.

JAN C. HARRISON,

Jan24dt Adm'r of said Tucker's dec'd.

Stockholders' Meeting.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of "The Midland North Carolina Railway Company" will be held at the Court House, in Newbern, at 11 o'clock, a. m., on Wednesday, February 7th, 1883.

APPLETON OAKSMITH,

Director and Stockholder.

January 2, 1883

J. L. McDANIEL,

DEALER IN

Choice Family Groceries,

CANNED GOODS of all Kinds.

The Very Best Butter

received fresh from the best Northern Dairies every ten days.

Special attention called to his

Choice Grades of Family Flour.

Broad Street, 4 Doors above Middle,

Jan21ly NEWBERN, N. C.

PAMLICO LINE.

On and after MONDAY NEXT, the New Berne and Pamlico Steam Transportation Company will dispatch their

New and Fast Sailing Steamer

ELM CITY

as follows:

Mon. 22—Leave Bayboro for New Berne 8 a. m. Stopping at Stonevall, Vandemere and Adams Creek.

Tues. 27—Leave New Berne for Bayboro 10 a. m. Stopping at Adams Creek, Vandemere and Stonevall.

Thurs. 25—Leave Bayboro for New Berne 8 a. m. Stopping at Stonevall, Vandemere and Adams Creek.

Sat. 27—Leave New Berne for Bayboro 7 a. m. Stopping at Adams Creek, Vandemere and Stonevall.

Mon. 29—Leave Bayboro for New Berne 8 a. m. Stopping at Stonevall, Vandemere and Adams Creek.

Tues. 30—Leave New Berne for Bayboro and South Creek 10 a. m. Stopping at Adams Creek, Vandemere and Stonevall.

Wed. 31—Leave Bayboro for South Creek 9 a. m. Stopping at Stonevall and Vandemere.

Thurs. 1—Leave South Creek for New Berne 10 a. m. Stopping at Adams Creek, Vandemere and Stonevall.

Frid. 2—Leave New Berne for South Creek and Bayboro 10 a. m. Stopping at Adams Creek, Vandemere and Stonevall.

Sat. 3—Leave South Creek for Bayboro 9 a. m. Stopping at Vandemere and Stonevall.

Having good accommodation both for passengers and freight at very low rates, ask that the merchants and producers along its line give it their cheerful support.

For further information enquire at the office, Foot of Craven street.

S. H. GRAY,

Gen'l Manager.

Or any of its Agents at the following places:

A. B. LEE, Adams Creek; D. H. ABBOTT, Vandemere; C. L. FOWLER, Stonevall; S. H. FOWLER, Bayboro; J. B. BURNER, South Creek.

Freight received under cover every day in the week. Jan13-daily

Fine Goods! Fair Dealing!

LOWEST PRICES

FOR CASH ONLY!

Our Motto and our Success!!

We are constantly receiving

Fine Groceries,

Canned Goods,

Provisions,

Flour,

Tobacco

and Cigars,

And offer them at the MOST REASONABLE PRICES.

We desire to call especial attention to our

Pickles in Glass and Buckets,

Preserves in Glass and Tin

French Citron, Candied Orange and Lemon Peel,

Fresh Prunes, Sultans and Delosa Raisins,

Dried Apples and Peaches,

Mince Meat, Buckwheat Flour,

Fancy Gilt Edge Butter and White Cream Cheese.

Teas, Rio, Laguayra, Java and Mocha Coffees

Roasted No. 31 and 41 Coffee,

and everything usually found in a Fancy Grocery Store.

We guarantee everything, we sell to give satisfaction both as to price and quality, and will REFUND THE MONEY ON DEMAND.

EVERYTHING FRESH AND GOOD.

The Cash Trade Only Solicited.

Very truly yours,

Wm. Fell Ballance & Co.

no17-dly

FAMILY GROCERIES!

LOW PRICES MUST AND WILL RULE

Our Motto is: Quick Sales and Small Profits.

EVERY STEAMER BRINGS US FRESH

Goods: Butter, Fine Royal Crown Flour,

Kettle Battered Lard, Wilmington Honey

Sugar Cured Hams, Crackers and Cakes,

Sugar Cured Shoulders, Cheese,

Sugar Cured Strips, Canned Goods,

Sugar, Coffee and Teas, Baked Meat,

Tobacco, Snuff 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,

mar30ly Middle st., near the Market.

GASTON HOUSE,

NEW BERNE, N. C.,

S. R. STREET & SON, Proprietors.

The Only First-class House in the City.

Omnibus connects with all Trains and Steamers. Large sample rooms for commercial travelers.

oct23-117

JOHN C. WHITTY,

MANUFACTURERS' AGENT FOR

Steam Engines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills,

Cotton Gins, Cotton Presses, Cotton Cleaners,

COTTON SEED HULLERS, RICE & WHEAT THRESHERS

Pumps, Circular Saws, Saw Gummers,

And everything connected with machinery. Send for prices and terms; and remember that no well-regulated family can afford to be without a GILBERT PUMP.

NEW BERNE, N. C.,

Jan13-dly Next Door to Cotton Exchange.

ASA JONES,

MIDDLE STREET, NEWBERN, N. C.,

DEALER IN

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods, Notions, Hats,

BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, Etc., Etc.

Agent for the "DIAMOND SHIRT" Unlaundered \$1.00,

Laundried \$1.25.

AND THE CELEBRATED

Warner's Coraline Corset, Price \$1.00.

A Full Line of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Underwear,

Gents' Linen, Celluloid and Paper Collars and Cuffs,

Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs,

All Kinds of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Hand and Machine Made Shoes

Rubber Coats, Hats and Shoes, Ladies' Cloaks and Jackets, and everything usually kept in a

FIRST-CLASS DRY GOODS STORE.

ASA JONES,

Jan2-daily Middle Street, opposite Baptist Church.