

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL. II.

NEW BERNE, N. C., TUESDAY, APRIL 3, 1883.

NO. 2.

LOCAL NEWS.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AMATEURS—Patience.
H. STAUBS—Pastorage.
F. ULICH—Groceries, etc.

Journal Miniature Almanac.

Sun rises, 5:48 | Length of day,
Sun sets, 6:24 | 12 hours, 41 minutes.
Moon rises at 2:53 a. m.

The schooner *Frank S. Hall*, arrived on Sunday with a cargo of hay for Mr. E. Ellis.

Five new pupils entered the Graded school yesterday making the number enrolled at present 502.

Several oyster boats were at the Oliver wharf yesterday and the canning factory was in full blast.

The *Elm City* arrived from Bayboro yesterday with fifteen or twenty passengers and a lot of freight.

The steamer *Florence* arrived from Vanceboro yesterday with a cargo of lumber, and a lot of fresh pork consigned to Thos. Gates & Co.

Rev. W. H. Thurber administered the sacrament of the Lord's Supper to 500 communicants on Sunday last at St. Andrews chapel. The great revival is still going on at that church.

Messrs. Dunbar and Oast, U. S. Local Inspectors of Steam Vessels, will visit this city on Thursday next, the 5th instant, for the purpose of examining the steamer *Swan*. All who desire license as pilot or engineer will have an opportunity to secure the same on the above date.

Dr. Mayo said in his lecture, fertilize the farm with brains if you wish to be successful farmers. This is a wholesome advice, and when practically carried out will produce a radical change in the present system of farming. The doctor illustrated this proposition by citing a farm visited in Louisiana, where 5,000 acres were being cultivated in cane. For the lack of brain fertilizer the farm was mortgaged and sold under the sheriff's hammer. In contrast with this Louisiana farm he paid a deserved compliment to Mr. J. L. Rhem's farm, near New Berne. He said after a visit to the farm and inspecting the method, and seeing what a sensible overseer and good fertilizer brains had been, he was frank to say he knew of few farmers who excelled Mr. Rhem.—*Watch Tower*.

Patience.
The performance of PATIENCE on Wednesday night promises a rare entertainment to our citizens. The whole affair is in the hands of competent persons and everything looking to the comfort of the audience will have due attention. The building has been thoroughly renovated and the gallery seats will be as desirable as those below stairs, and good order will be preserved.

Your Name in Print.
Capt. T. M. Thomas, of Beaufort, was in the market on Monday with a big lot of cotton. His boat, *T. M. Thomas*, that went ashore at Hatteras on the 28th ult., has been brought up.

Messrs. R. W. Nixon, Clement Manly and H. R. Bryan are off to Jacksonville on professional business.

F. M. Simmons, Esq., attended Commissioner's court at Trenton on yesterday.

Cotton Market.
New York futures closed steady on yesterday, sales 99,000 bales; spots easy. New Berne market quiet, sales of seven bales—lower grades—the best bringing 9 cents.

NEW YORK MARKET, SPOT:
Middling 10-16.
Strict low middling 9-7-8.
Low middling 9-9-16.

NEW YORK FUTURES:

	Morning.	Noon.	Evening.
April.	9.99	9.98	9.92
May.	10.19	10.07	10.08
June.	10.26	10.21	10.22
July.	10.38	10.32	10.33

Attached for Contempt.
On Monday as the editor of the JOURNAL was strolling along Broad street, Constable Moses Mason handed him the following paper:

NORTH CAROLINA,
Craven county, v. Justices Court.
To H. S. NURN.

Editor of *Daily New Berne Journal*:
You are hereby commanded to appear before me at my office on South Front street in this city, this day at 4 o'clock p. m. and show cause why you should not be attached for contempt for publications appearing in the *DAILY JOURNAL*, on Saturday and Sunday last, of grossly inaccurate reports of the proceedings before me in the trial of action entitled, Appleton Oaksmith vs. the Midland North Carolina Railway Company, made with intent to misrepresent the Court and bring it into contempt. W. G. BRINSON, J. P.
This April 3, 1883.

Our counsel, Messrs. Green & Stevenson appeared at the appointed hour and asked for us that the case be set for hearing on Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. The Justices kindly granted the request and we will be on hand (D. V.) and endeavor to show the Justices that we have not brought his court into contempt.

Home Talent.

The Patience troupe will equal any that has graced the boards of our Theatre in years. We did not witness Patience, but think Patience will equal if not surpass it.

The object of the performance is to aid the Athletic Club in the erection of their building. We bespeak for them a crowded house and know all will be pleased to go. Wednesday night's the time.

Schooner Arrivals.

Schooner *Lucetta*, White, master, from Wysocking with corn to Wahab & Credle, W. P. Burrus & Co. and J. A. Meadows.

Schooner *Sarah F. Midgette*, Spencer, from Wysocking, corn to Wahab & Credle and W. P. Burrus & Co.

Schooner *Marietta*, Payne, from Middleton, corn to Wahab & Credle and W. P. Burrus & Co.

Schooner *Annie Farron*, Peel, from Middleton to Wahab & Credle, W. P. Burrus & Co. and J. A. Meadows.

Schooner *Leah*, Rose, from Fairfield, corn to W. P. Burrus & Co.

Schooner *Virginia Dare*, Payne, from Wysocking, corn to W. P. Burrus & Co. and J. A. Meadows.

Schooner *Annie G. Midgette*, Gilkin, from Wysocking, corn to W. P. Burrus & Co.

Meeting of the Midland Directors.
Yesterday the Midland Directors representing that portion of the Co. of which Appleton Oaksmith is President and W. G. Brinson, Esq. is Secretary and Treasurer, assembled at Company's office in this city as per adjournment.

By some misunderstanding between the time pieces—failing to work together—they arrived just three minutes too late according to the time kept by the Best Directors who had held their meeting and adjourned as the proceedings published elsewhere will show.

When the Oaksmith Directors had filed into the office, Mr. J. P. Caddigan informed the Attorney, Hon. C. C. Clark, of the action of the Best Directors. W. G. Brinson, Esq., called the meeting to order and after a few questions were propounded by Capt. Oaksmith to Hon. C. C. Clark, relative to an unauthorized change having been made in the Companies, By-Laws—substituting the 3d Wednesday in February in the place of first Wednesday—and other matters, which were answered by that gentleman, the meeting adjourned, subject to the call of the President.

Assessors Appointed.

At the regular meeting of the County Commissioners, held on Monday, the following were appointed to assess the real and personal property of Craven county under the revenue act passed by the last General Assembly:

First Township: W. H. Ellison, J. B. Gardner and J. F. Heath.
Second Township: S. W. Latham, James A. Ernul and Wm. Roe.
Third Township: J. W. Biddle, R. G. Cobb and C. L. Wetherington.
Fifth Township: E. F. Caraway, W. P. Stanton and Jesse P. Godette.
Sixth Township: T. H. Mallison, A. J. Chesnut and W. S. Wynne.
Seventh Township: Wm. Foy, Geo. D. Conner and Jesse Brooks.
Eighth Township: W. G. Brinson, Daniel Lane and Rob't Hancock, Jr.
Ninth Township: W. B. Lane, B. Weathersby and R. J. Brock.

The following were appointed list takers:

No. 1 Township, W. H. Ellison; No. 2, S. W. Latham; No. 3, J. W. Biddle; No. 5, E. F. Caraway; No. 6, T. H. Mallison; No. 7, Wm. Foy; No. 8, W. G. Brinson; No. 9, W. B. Lane.

The Jewels Moved and Grieved.

The Panel are moved and grieved, as was David the King.

The following poetic effusion gives but slight vent to the feeling relicking around in their bosoms:

Lord be praised, how we are amazed
To see how the times are ranted,
Lawsuits we see where once was glee,
And free excursions attended.

The Midland Road has struck a goad
And few are left to fend it;
When it had cash the crowd was rash
And gladly helped to spend it.

Free rides, free hash, and an ocean splash
Drew many friends together,
But wintry winds have broke the strings
And entirely cooled the weather.

Bad luck to those who join the foes
Of he who when thirsty gave them drink;
The very sad, and we are glad
No Jewels there—we think.

The wind report is about to prove a failure, the country member got a "flaw" in his record, and the town man says he'll be "blowed" if he will accept it; so the public must move on in blissful ignorance until Wiggins is heard from.

The season for picnicks, excursions, and fishing parties being at hand, the panel are generally under the training

of Holly and other experts in the improvements of spring "habits."

Low quartered shoes are in favor with the members but the trouble in a pitting them is in harmonizing tastes on socks; some insist on red, some white, and some cling tenaciously to the stars and stripes. Socks or no socks may be the issue. Wearing the hair parted in the middle was decided upon by a unanimity astounding.

Patience has been discussed. The panel think it too early in the season for Patience. About July and August—"When the fly is on the wing, The mosquito on the sing, Then Patience should take the Ring, Is clear as anything."

SELAH.

Meeting of the Stockholders of the M. N. C. R. E. Co.

The adjourned meeting of the Stockholders of the Midland N. C. Railway Company was held at the company's office on Monday, the 2d inst. at 12 o'clock, noon.

The following stockholders were present: J. W. Andrews and J. P. Caddigan. There being no quorum, the meeting was adjourned to the 1st Monday in May at 12 o'clock noon, and the following minutes entered by the Secretary.

In pursuance with a notice the adjourned meeting of the Stockholders of the Midland N. C. Railway Co. was held this day at 12 o'clock noon. The following stockholders now present: J. W. Andrews and J. P. Caddigan. There being no quorum present the meeting was adjourned to the first Monday in May at 12 o'clock.

J. P. CADDIGAN, Secretary.
APRIL 2, 1883—12 o'clock noon.

Kinston Items.

Our fellow townsman, R. C. Hay, is now lying dangerously ill with pneumonia.

Lewis McCullen has been confined several days with pneumonia, and is still kept to his room from the same cause.

As our butchers are now supplying our market with a fair quality of beef, it is conjectured all the old "cows have jumped over the moon."

The insurance—\$2,000—on the life of James W. Harper, late editor of the JOURNAL, who was a member of Lodge No. 471, Knights of Honor, was paid last Tuesday to his widow, Mrs. C. W. Harper.

It seems that the effect of the action of the caveator to the probate of the will of R. W. King will be to lock up the smoke-house and sew up the meal bag of the decedent's estate. It is truly a hard case, but "justice must be done if the heavens fall."

A farmer from the "State of Duplin" came into town last Thursday, in a turpentine cart, bringing three bushels of sweet potatoes and a pale milk skin to market. He sold his cargo for \$1.75, travelled fifty miles coming and returning, got rich and happy, at least once in his life, and left town singing "Betty and the baby."

A preliminary meeting was held at Dr. Henry Tull's office last Thursday night, to reorganize the military company at this place. Fifteen patriots manifested willingness to become volunteer soldiers. Another meeting will be held at the court house this, Friday, night, when it is expected the organization will be completed.

The construction of an ornamental fence around the court house is being urged on the county commissioners as something demanded by the public. Partaking of the spirit of the stock law fence, which abolishes, in its limits, all fences, it is suggested that timber is too scarce and taxes too high at present to indulge in the gratification of the ornamental. Our advice to the commissioners in this matter is that which Punch gave to people about to marry—"Don't."

An amusing caricature of "Nick" and "Warrenton" moving "rear seat conical" goods from the store of a "Mr. Gill" several years ago is getting a wide circulation in our town. It is supposed to be from the pencil of "Mr. Gill" and displays something of a Nast in the art of caricature, while at the same time it illustrates the powerful locomotive capacity of "Nick" and "Warrenton" in moving such inconveniently handled furniture.

"A speck of war not so big as a man's hand" manifested itself last Thursday morning on our usually peaceful horizon. Capt. Warters and Capt. Hardison, each with a squad of road-working hands, under orders of the "South Commander," appeared at the county bridge over Nouse river, determined on removing the stock law gate at the foot of the bridge at whatever cost of blood and treasure. On the promise of the commissioners, however, to fix the gate satisfactorily, "grim-visaged war smooched its wrinkled front," peace was re-established, and all hands got—sober.

Swansboro Items.

Pittman & Dennis have just got a new stock of goods.

A big oyster roast at Wilkins' Landing last Saturday and dancing was the order of the day.

Mr. Hyde, the Yankee school teacher, has about 40 scholars and all seem to like him very much.

Mr. Russell is building a new bridge over the river at Jacksonville, a thing long needed by the citizens here.

Schooner *Roy*, Capt. Dennis, just arrived with lumber from Wilmington. She will clear this week with naval stores for same place.

Capt. Laughlin has about one acre in garden peas near Swansboro and another in Irish potatoes, the former look well considering the very cold weather.

Some sickness—Mr. Bowen Glancy, an old and respected citizen, is very low, not expected to live long. Mr. Henry Hill is also very sick with cancer wart on his face.

Mr. Russell has plowed his first potatoes in once, on account of the cold cutting them off; he had a fine looking patch about two weeks ago. Guess they will all come out again.

The man reported drowned last week near Snead's Ferry, has been found in the Ferry hole; his name was Elijah Canaday, a very peaceable and quiet kind of a man, but would take too much red-eye once in a while.

All the cotton has not been sold yet. I notice six bags on our wharf now, marked "G. P. Y.," on asking whose it was, was told George P. Young, Esq., living about ten miles from our place. Mr. Young is a thorough going farmer.

Dave Ward, E. M. Farnell, E. W. Mattocks and J. A. Pittman are all done planting corn, but some of them have just finished on account of the late season; one of these, E. M. Farnell, has been done three weeks and over. He planted the middle and first of March and now thinks he will have to plant over again this season—so do we.

Mr. F. P., one of our young widowers, has settled down since his trip from Texas and gone into the picture business, sold his stock of ponies and cattle and invested in fancy, fast selling pictures and is as lively as a cricket; some say he was crossed in love that made him leave, and now having made up, is all happy again. He is having a good house built to put her in, so something will turn up soon.

No one married this week, but some courting. Two young gents were trying to cut each other out by getting there first to ride with the same young lady to Sunday school. Mr. F. beat Mr. W., but Mr. F.'s mule ran away and threw the young lady out of the buggy and severely bruised her face, and F., great guns, how bad he looks; but Mr. W. said he was glad, and spoke so loud that his mule got scared and raved up behind and broke both shafts off of his buggy and scared the young lady badly that was with him—the one he didn't want to carry at first—and now report says, the letters W and F are scratched plainly on the cheeks of the first young lady and if this don't break up the courting and cause marrying, I don't know what will. All of these parties are white, respectable and some of the best families of this country.

Dr. G. N. Ennett, of Carteret, has one of the fastest as well as the best deer hounds in the State; his name is Jump. The dog visits his friends in Onslow county and has a chum at Mr. A. J. Hurt, Jr. Last Thursday after noon Jump left the Doctor's and at supper time same day he walked in Hurst's dining room and asked for supper, after giving all a howdy, by a wag of his tail, a distance of thirty-five miles. The next morning Jump and his chum, Bill, had a fine buck on his legs by day light; the deer ran across two creeks to the sound, thence to the ocean. After remaining in the ocean for an hour or more, the dogs still watching, he came out and was again pursued by the dogs and finally caught in the sound. A gentleman near by got the deer and sold him in Wilmington next morning to a butcher who happened to be one of Jump's old friends from Onslow. This is a true story and can be proven by the Doctor and Mr. Hurst. [Has anybody doubted it?—Ed.] I don't suppose Dr. Ennett would part with Jump for \$100 in gold. The distance run by the dogs after the deer was probably over 100 miles, but it was not the first deer caught by them as they seldom fail after starting one to catch it, if not shot and killed before.

Another runaway, but not a love scrape, by Mr. G. W. Smith, our prominent merchant; I don't mean Smith ran away himself, but his horse. S. had just bought a fine buggy and having a fine horse, as he always has, started for a ride, left his horse a moment

with a boy to hold, his S.'s, little girl baby in the buggy by herself. The horse took fright, got away from the boy, ran off, threw the child out of the buggy, took the course of Barker's bridge from Smith's, ran over four vehicles, some of them with teams hitched to them, and never stopped or got clear of the buggy until he met a mule and buggy on Barker's bridge which the frightened horse ran over and thus cleared himself of the buggy. The horse still continued his flight and was stopped only after he had run several miles loose down about Pelletier's mills in Carteret county. This was the greatest runaway on record and Smith says if Dr. Barker had not built his bridge strong that probably it would have suffered some damage, as it was a part of it was torn to pieces by the collision of the teams. He thinks Dr. Barker is some relation to the horse powder man, as he does his work well in all things. Mr. Smith's child was badly stunned by the fall from the buggy, but not injured otherwise. The buggy was a little battered, though S. says things might have been worse of course, and says the buggy was only broken in about twenty pieces, when it might have been completely and entirely demolished.

COMMERCIAL.

NEW BERNE MARKET.

COTTON—Middling 9-1-8; strict low middling 9-1-10; low middling 9-1-11. Seed cotton—Extra nice, 8c.; ordinary 2 1/2c.

CORN—In sacks, 60c.; in bulk 62c. RICE—80c. to 95c. per bushel. TURPENTINE—Receipts moderate. Firm at \$2.50 for yellow dip.

TAR—Firm at \$1.50 and \$1.75. BEESWAX—20c. to 23c. per lb. HONEY—60c. per gallon.

WHEAT—90c. per bushel. BEEF—On foot, 5c. to 7c. MUTTON—\$2.25 per head.

LARD—Country, 12c. per pound. LARD—Country, 13c. per lb. FRESH PORK—7c. per pound.

EGGS—13c. per dozen. PEANUTS—\$1.00 per bushel. FODDER—\$1.25 per hundred.

ONIONS—\$3.50 per bbl. PEAS—\$1.50 per bushel. HIDES—Dry, 9c. to 11c.; green 5c.

TALLOW—6c. per lb. CHICKENS—Grown, 55c. per pair. TURKEYS—\$1.75 per pair.

MEAL—Bolted, 75c. per bushel. POTATOES—Bahamas, 50c.; yams 60c. per bushel.

TURNIPS—80c. per bushel. WALNUTS—50c. per bushel.

PASTURAGE.

Having leased the Claypoole Pasture and fenced the same, would like to pasture in said pasture cows that are usually sent out of the city for pastorage.

aprdm HENRY STAUBS.

ENTERTAINMENT AT THE THEATRE.

Patience,

BUNTHORNE'S BRIDE,

A Comic Opera in two acts.

Will be performed at the New Berne Theatre on

Wednesday Eve., April 4th,

by an Amateur Corps of Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, and the proceeds applied to the building fund of the "New Berne Social and Athletic Club." Tickets will be for sale in the usual way at the Drug Store of E. H. Meadows & Co.

Price of admission to first floor, 75c.; Gallery, 50c. No extra price for reserved seats.

10,000 WANTED!

The buyers in this market to examine my stock of

250 BARRELS OF FLOUR

OF ALL GRADES,

which I am offering at Starvation Prices for CASH. Now is the time for country dealers and farmers to lay in their supplies for the Spring.

I also have enough molasses on hand to sweeten the entire stock of coffee in the town, which must be sold regardless of cost.

CHAS. H. BLANK,
Middle street,
ma3d4w NEW BERNE, N. C.

Ferdinand Ulrich,

—DEALER IN—

GROCERIES & DRY GOODS

BOOTS, SHOES, HATS,
Ropes, Twines, Paints Oils Cans,
Yams, and Oakum.

The place to buy GRAIN SACKS in any quantity and

LORILLARD SNUFF

by the bbl.

NETS and SEINES.
Foot of Middle street,
NEW BERNE, N. C.

CITY ITEMS.

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

A First Class
Sewing machine—brand new—can be bought cheap at the JOURNAL office.

HAY, CORN, PEAS, OATS, Etc., Etc.,
V. WILLIAMS & CO.,
NO. 444 MIDDLE STREET,
NEW BERNE, N. C.
"Cash or No Trade."

FEED STORE.

Perhaps one of the most difficult perform is to get up an advertisement, i. e., what to say, and in a small space. But here is ml.

W. L. PALMER
Exchanges for cash, Cigars, Pipes, Snuff, Tobacco, Chewing Tobacco, and many fancy articles. Also Candles, Nuts and Fruit. Tanilla's 5 cent PUNCH CIGAR, Batchelor's 5 cent BUMBLE BEE CIGAR, two brands of the finest 5 cent cigars in America, and many other brands of good cigars. Situated on the candy-side is a beautiful SODA FOUNTAIN, where you can get a nice, cool glass of soda or ginger ale that will please you.

Come one, come all,
Be sure and call,
Before next fall—
That's all.

Middle st., second door from South Front, ma30 NEW BERNE, N. C.

New Berne Oil Mills.

300 Tons of Cotton Seed Meal

As an Ammoniate equal to Peruvian Guano,

FOR SALE AT

\$25.00 per Ton.

Will exchange one ton of meal for two tons of cotton seed delivered at any railroad station or landing on Neuse, Trent and Tar Rivers, freight paid both ways.

Highest price paid for cotton seed.

A. R. DENNISON,
ma21-d4wtf Owner and Proprietor.

Whitty's Specialties.

The Tennessee Wagon,
The Farmer's Favorite.

The Gilbert Force Pump,
No well regulated family can afford to be without one.

The Novelty Belt Hook.
Better than lacing or rivets.

The Alligator Nut and Pipe Wrench.
You have only to see it to appreciate its advantages.

The "Queen" Steel Plow.

The Improved Climax Cotton Plow,
The best Cotton Plow in use.

The Champion and Granger Turning Plows.

Plow Castings, Etc., Etc.

COME AND SEE ME!

J. C. Whitty,

Manufacturers' Agent for all classes of Machinery,
Craven street,
NEWBERN, N. C.

Wanted,
A Comfortable Room in the central part of the city.

Apply at JOURNAL OFFICE.