

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE DAILY JOURNAL, a 34 column paper published daily except on Monday, at \$2.00 per week, \$12.00 for six months, \$24.00 for one year. The NEW BERNES JOURNAL, a 36 column paper, is published every Thursday at \$2.00 per week. ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY).—One inch one day, 50 cents; one week, \$2.00; one month, \$6.00; three months, \$15.00; six months, \$28.00; twelve months, \$50.00. Advertisements under head of "City Items" (containing notices for sale, etc.) are inserted between 10 and 12 o'clock. 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 (except to be published) will be returned unless accompanied by the name of the author, or that will make more than one column of this paper.

THE JOURNAL.

H. S. NUNN, Editor. NEW BERNES, N. C., MAY 17, 1888. Entered at the Post office at New Bernes, N. C., as second-class matter.

BILL ARP.

He leans upon the Spring and Her Daughters, the Jaybird and the Crow—The difference between country Rased and City raised Children.

On this pellucid day when the sky is so beautiful blue and the sun so warm and cheerful when the jaybirds are chanting their safe return from perigatory and the crows are cawing over the sprouting corn, when the sheep bells tinkle so merrily in the meadow and children and chickens are cackling around it seems like everything in nature was happy and everybody ought to be. The darkies are singing to the mules in the cotton field and are happier with a little than the white folks with a good deal. The darkie never borrows trouble and I wish our race would take a few lessons in contentment from 'em—not enough to make us shiftless and with no ambition to better our condition, but enough to stop this restlessness, this wild rush for money, this wear and tare upon brain and heart that is getting to be the curse of the land. I wish everybody was happy and had nothing against nobody. I wish every farmer had fine horses and fat cattle and plenty of pocket change, and didn't have to work only when he felt like it. I wish I had a winter home in Florida with orange groves and pine apples and bananas, and a summer home up among the mountains, and a railroad and palace cars between the two, and a free pass over the line and plenty of money at both ends of it. I wish I had a mint of gold and silver at my command, so I could go about in disguise and mingle with the poor and friendless and lift them up out of distress and make 'em happy. I wish I was a genii like we read of in the Arabian Nights, and could, at a breath, build palaces and make diamonds and pearls and marry all the poor girls to rich husbands, and all the struggling boys to princesses and kick up a golden dust wherever I went. No I don't either, for I know now that the like of that wouldn't bring happiness in this sublunary world. The best condition for a man is to have neither poverty nor riches. Old Argus prayed a good prayer and he knew how it was—

For riches bring trouble when they come, And there's want in the homes of the poor. But it's good for a man to have a little sum To keep wolves away from the door.

Some folks are never happy unless they are miserable. Their liars are green and yellow like melancholy and they want everything they can get and would rather see mankind going to hell than to heaven if they could stay behind and play wreckers on eternity's shore. I know men whose very presence would dry up all hilarity as quick as a slack tub cools hot iron. Men who never smile willingly, and when they force one the cadaverous visage is lit up for a moment with a brimstone light and then relapses into its natural scowl. Such people are a nuisance upon society, and ought to be abolished or put into a lower asylum like lunatics. I've no more toleration for 'em than for a mad dog, and if there is any apology it is in favor of the dog.

How inspiring is the earliest breath of spring when nature like a blushing maid is putting on her pantalets and preparing to bang her silken hair. How quickly it brings to life the slumbering emotions which, though chilled by the frosts and the winds of winter were not dead, but only lay dormant like a bear in his den. What harmonious feelings spring up in one's bosom and gush forth to all mankind. This balmy weather fills all the chambers of the soul with music that is not heard and with poetry that is not expressed. Turnip

greens are running up to seed, the plum trees are in bloom, the busy bee is sucking their fragrant blossoms, and by and by will be stinging the children as usual. The sweet south wind is breathing upon the violet bungs. Alder tags hang in graceful clusters upon their drooping stems, Jonquills are in a yellow strut and the odorous shallots are about right or the trying pan the little silver sides and minnows have opened their regattas. The classical robin has ceased to get drunk on the China berry, and the ferocious chicken hawk catches about once a day from our earliest broods. Everything is lively now—Over the meadows the new-born lambs are skipping, Over the fields the little boys are ripping.

The country is the best place for children. What a glorious luxury it is for them to go barefooted and wade in the branch and go seining, and climb trees and hunt birds nests and carry the corn to the mill and run pony races. It is well enough for a man to live in a town or a city when he is young and active, but when he gets married and the little chaps come along according to nature he ought to get on a farm to raise 'em. An old man with numerous grand children has got no business in a city. What a burlesque on childhood's joy it must be to visit grand pa and grandma in a city penned up in the brick walls with a few sickly flowers in the window and a garden in the rear about as big as a wagon sheet. Might as well try to raise good healthy vigorous colts in a stable yard. There is too much machinery about raising children now a days anyhow. The race is running out, and nothing but country life can save it. The old back-log is gone and the big open, friendly fire place, and the cheerful blazing family hearth, and now it is a hole in the floor or iron pipes running around the walls. I reckon that is economy, but in my opinion a man can't improve the stock that way nor keep it as good as it was. The children will be peevish and over nice and sharp featured and potty before and gimletty behind. They won't do to bet on like those chaps brought up around a fire-place on a hundred acre farm.

Raising children is the principal business of human life and is about all that the majority of mankind are working for though they don't know it. It is the excuse for all the mad rush of business that hurries us along. It is the apology for nearly all the cheating and stealing and lying in the land. Working for the children is behind it all, and the trouble is that most everybody is trying to do too much for 'em and scuffling against wind and tide to keep up with their nabors or get a little ahead. Too many fine clothes, too many kid gloves and parasols and new bonnets—too many carpets and curtains and pictures, and a thousand other things that run up the ontgo bigger than the income, and keep the poor fellow always on a strain. I love to humor 'em and play horse with 'em, and tell 'em stories about Jack and the bean stalk, and what I did when I was a little boy; and I put 'em to bed and rub their backs and let 'em trot around with me a good deal on week days and all day Sunday, but I'm not going to waste my slender substance on 'em, for its nature's law that they must work for a living and they shall. I'm going to raise 'em in the country, for as Thomas Jefferson said, "the influence of great cities is pestilential to health and morals and the liberties of the people."

BILL ARP.

Barnum's Elephants Bathing. When Barnum's elephants were bathing in the Missouri river at Omaha two years ago Pilot—the ugly one just killed—and Albert refused to come out of the water with the others. They were, in fact, heading for the opposite shore when a keeper named Arting-stall plunged in and swam out to them, carrying his "prod" in his mouth. One blow from Pilot's trunk or foot would have sent him into eternity. He swam to the further side with one hand and with the other prodded away at Pilot. Recognizing his voice and catching sight of the fork, they turned toward the shore. Finding that he could not keep up with them, Arting-stall made a spurt, and seizing Pilot's tail, mounted him, pretty nearly worn out. Pilot's sides were wet and smooth as glass. With one foot on his back, the other on his head, reached shore, followed by Albert, amongst the shouts and cheers of the circus men and spectators. The herd, which had been waiting for them, stamped and rushed up the bluff where the company were sitting. The most daring riders, intrepid, trapezists, acrobats, side-show talkers and canvas-men tumbled to the sands fully twenty-five feet below. Then the herd, satisfied with the sensation they had produced, trotted quietly to the tent.

It really begins to look as if the great Gladstone was losing his grip. —Wil Star.

GENERAL NEWS.

RELAYS, Md., May 14.—After a lapse of thirty years Harford county has a revival of Mormonism. The first public meeting since the revival was held three weeks ago, and the second on May 6, both at the house of Joseph Eckert, a shoemaker and a farmer, who lives near the Rocks of Deer Creek. Yesterday there was no meeting, but the subject was the topic of general conversation all over that region. The sect is known as the United Brethren of the Latter Day Saints. At the last meeting between sixty and 100 persons were present, the males outnumbering the females three or four to one. The meeting was opened by Joshua Fowler, a farmer, about 25 years of age. He said that he belonged to the original Mormon Church, not to Brigham Young's part of it, and was a follower of Smith. He introduced his brother-in-law, Monteville O. Matthews of New Park, York county, Pa., as the regular Mormon preacher. Matthews is a clock-mender by trade, and is about 40 years of age. Though he has little education he has a forcible way of speaking. He prayed before he began his sermon. He preached the divine institution of the Mormon Church.

CHICAGO, May 14.—Fifty-six Chinamen were fined this morning in Justice Hammer's court. Of this number seven were charged with smoking opium. Four of them were taken yesterday afternoon from Joe Sing's laundry, in the basement at 174 Clark street. With them was a woman, who gave her name as Georgie Wilson, and three white men. The woman was found reclining on a couch in the act of smoking, while one of the white men supplied her pipe with burning opium. In court this morning she said that she had never been in such a place before last night. Three Chinamen and one white man were found smoking opium in Ah Boy's laundry, 224 Clark street, and were taken to the Armory. The twelve persons taken from these two places were fined \$2 each. Late last night forty-nine Chinamen were found by a squad of policemen in Ah Ming's laundry at 273 Clark street, playing with dominoes and cards the Celestial game of bung loo. They were locked up, and this morning Justice Hammer fined them \$1 each.

TROY, May 14.—Dr. Fox of North Hoosick was arrested to-day charged with body snatching. The complainant is the Rev. Father Waldron of Hoosick Falls. Dr. Fox is a young physician of good reputation, and is the son of a clergyman. He denies the charges.

TROY, May 14.—Soon after the fall of the bridge at Ashtabula, Ohio, a few years ago, by which so many lives were lost, an attempt was made to show that Charles Collins, the Chief Engineer of the Lake Shore Railroad, was responsible for the disaster. Mr. Collins resented the imputation, and proved before the legislative committee, which exonerated him, that he had advised against the construction of the bridge under the plans accepted, and had predicted a serious calamity. He also asserted that Amasa Stone, builder, who committed suicide last week, was seeking to make as much as possible out of the construction of the bridge. Immediately afterward Collins disappeared, and a few days later his dead body was found in his bath room under circumstances which indicated that he had committed suicide. Collins' friends here and detectives who investigated the case declare that Collins was murdered. Collins was a native of this county, and was graduated at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute in this city.

The Washington Monument.

Work is to be recommenced on the Washington Monument at the National Capital. It is now 340 feet high. When completed it will have a height of 500 feet of stone and 55 feet of glass, and will, it is thought, exceed in height the highest structure reared by the hand of man. The Strasburg Cathedral towers to the height 468 feet, and St. Peter's at Rome, 443; the spire of the cathedral of Cologne Pyramids was but 479 feet high when it was first built. Hence it appears that when, as is expected, the Washington Monument is completed in December 1885, its topmost point will be some forty-four feet higher than any other artificial elevation.

Removal.

GEO. B. GUION has removed his Stock of Merchandise to the Brick Building at the corner of Craven and Pollock streets (known as the McLean building), where he will be pleased to see those wishing to purchase in his line. —May 14-dw

MOLASSES,
Sugars,
Syrups,
Coffee
and Teas
For sale by
C. K. FOT & CO.
Wholesale Grocers,
123-125 Brick Street, Middle St.

For Rent,
The Dwelling House at the junction of Craven and Middle streets, recently occupied by Hill Humphrey.
Apply to
THOS. S. HOWARD.

A House and Lot For Sale.
By order of the Vestry of Christ Church, Newbern, I will sell at Public Auction, at the Court House door in the City of Newbern, N. C., on
Wednesday, the 30th day of May, 1888,
the House and Lot on Broad street, in said city, formerly owned by Mrs. Elizabeth Peterson, and known in the plan of said city as Lot No. 188.

HOLLAND & GUION,
Attorneys at Law,
Office one door west of Gaston House.

DR. J. D. CLARK,
DENTIST,
NEWBERN, N. C.
Office on Craven street, between Pollock and Broad.

J. R. DILLON, Jr.,
CITY BAKER,
MIDDLE STREET
OPPOSITE BAPTIST CHURCH.

Atlantic & North Carolina Railroad,
NEWBERN, N. C., April 24, 1888.

Important to Truckers.
A Truck Train will leave the Depot at Newbern, daily except Saturday and Sunday at FOUR o'clock, p. m.

HENRY L. HALL,
DEALER IN
School Books, Blank Books,
Fine Stationery and Box Papers, Auto-graph Albums and Photo Albums,

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.

Flow Castings, Etc., Etc.

COME AND SEE ME!
J. C. Whitty,
Manufacturers' Agent for all classes of Machinery and Engines of Craven street.

WANTED,
Five First-Class Boot and Shoemakers,
to work either by the job, week or month.
Apply to
J. W. HARRELL,
Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes,
ma29-daw NEWBERN, N. C.

Ice Cream.
We have fitted up a
Parlor for Ice Cream,
and can furnish Ice Cream, Water Ices and fine cake.
Families and parties supplied with cream packed in porcelain freezers.
Orders taken during the week for ice cream, to be delivered for Sunday's desert.
Parlor open every night until 12 o'clock.
A. H. POTTER & CO.

DR. G. K. BAGBY,
Surgeon Dentist,
Will be in New Bernes from the
1st to the 15th of each Month.
In Beaufort from 15th to the 30th.
Office in New Bernes, over E. W. & S. W. Smallwood's, corner South Front and Craven streets.
Teeth extracted without pain by the use of nitrous oxide.

Guano and Kainit.
1,500 sacks Pine Island Guano,
1,000 sacks Fish, Bone and Potash,
1,000 sacks Kainit, at \$13.50 a ton,
500 sacks Pacific Guano,
500 sacks Royster's High Grade Acid Phosphate,
700 sacks Norfolk Fertilizer at \$18 a ton.
Fermvian Guano.

E. H. MEADOWS & CO.,
Corner Pollock and Middle sts.,
Warehouse—Cotton Exchange Place,
NEW BERNES, N. C.

W. L. PALMER
Exchanges for cash, Cigars, Pipes, Smoking Tobacco, Chewing Tobacco, and many fancy articles. Also Candles, Nuts and Fruit.
Bachelors' 5 cent FINE CHAIR,
Bachelors' 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 capside is a beautiful SODA FOUNTAIN, where you can get a nice, cool glass of soda or ginger ale that will please you.
Also the celebrated Deep Rock Water, for beverage or medicinal purposes.
Come one, come all,
Be sure and call,
Before next fall—
That's all,
Middle st., second door from South Front,
ma39-daw NEW BERNES, N. C.

Whitty's Specialties.

The Novelty Belt Hook.

The Alligator Nut and Pipe Wrench.

The "Queen" Steel Plow.

The Improved Climax Cotton Plow.

The Champion and Granger Turning Plows.

Flow Castings, Etc., Etc.

COME AND SEE ME!

J. C. Whitty,
Manufacturers' Agent for all classes of Machinery and Engines of Craven street.

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.
Jan 11-11

L. H. CUTLER,
Stoves and Hardware,
Sash, Doors & Blinds,
LIME, CEMENT and PLASTER

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,
Paints, Oils, Glass and Putty,
GUNS AND PISTOLS,
TOILET SETS,

Rubber and Leather Belting,
Etc., Etc., Etc.

Walter P. Burrus & Co.,
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
AND DEALERS IN
GRAIN OF ALL KINDS.
(Corn a Specialty.)
New-Berne, N. C.
Orders and Consignments respectfully solicited.

DAH BROS.,
WHOLESALE GROCERS
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANTS,
NEW BERNES, N. C.

Truck Boxes.
I have secured a new boiler, and have a large force at work putting my Mill in order, so that I will be ready by
Monday, the 16th April,
to begin work on

TRUCK BOXES,
and will be prepared to furnish the BEST QUALITY to all truckers.
GEO. BISHOP,
april-dw New Bernes, N. C.

Fine Groceries! Fair Dealing!
LOWEST PRICES
FOR CASH ONLY!

Our Motto and our Success!!
We constantly carry a very large and select line of
Fine Groceries,
Canned Goods,
Goods in Glass,
Teas, Coffee, Spices,
Cakes and Crackers,
Flour,
Provisions,
Tobacco,
Cigars and Snuff.

And we solicit a call from the city trade. We call especial attention to our English Breakfast and Japan Teas, and our "Hampden" Java and Rio Coffee, fresh ground every day, at 25c. The best in the city. Try a package.
Standard Granulated Sugar, 10c.
A No. 1 Fancy Flour 4c.
Our "Le Boquet" Clear, 5c each; 6 for 25c.
We keep the best of everything, and guarantee both price and quality, and cheerfully REFUND THE MONEY ON DEMAND.
The Cash Trade Only Solicited.

Wm. Pell Ballance & Co.
Established in 1840, South Front, New Bernes, N. C.
no 17-dw

RICHARDSON'S
Improved Roof Paint.
An article long needed for the protection of iron and tin roofs. It will not only prevent rust and corrosion, but will also cause the roof to last longer. It will not injure the iron or tin. It is a true preservative and is sold in all parts of the country.
R. A. Richardson,
Dealer in Paints, Oils, Glass, Artists', Decorators' and Coach Paints, Materials of all kinds,
ma39-dw NEWBERN, N. C.

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 day.
Specials called to his line.
Choice Grades of Family Flour,
Broad Street 4 Doors above Middle,
ma39-dw NEWBERN, N. C.

B. B. BLANE,
Dealer in and Shipper of
Fresh and Salt Fish, Oysters, Etc., Etc.
New Bernes, N. C.

Fresh Fish and Oysters shipped by Express C. O. D. to all parts of the country. To avoid mistake, disproofs must contain actual receipts one or two hours prior to time of shipment of goods, otherwise they will not be sent.
CHAS. B. MCCOTTER,
at Market dock,
Wharves, Liquors, Cigars, Tobacco, Etc.
Bergers & Engel's Lager Beer on Ice, Ginger Ale, Sweet Cider, etc., always on hand.