

# THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL. II.

NEW BERNE, N. C., SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 2, 1883.

NO. 133.

## LOCAL NEWS.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
A. L. PENDLETON—River View Hotel.  
GREEN & STEVENSON—For sale.  
C. C. CLARK—Graded School.

**Journal Miniature Almanac.**  
Sun rises, 5:23 | Length of day,  
Sun sets, 6:36 | 12 hours, 53 minutes.  
Moon sets at 6:47 a. m.

**County Commissioners meet to-morrow.**

Scuppernon grapes are bringing \$1.50 per bushel.

Our wood yards are bountifully supplied at present.

The steamer Monitor was loading lumber at Thornton & Hollowell's mill on yesterday.

The law firm of Clarke & Clarke, notified in our issue yesterday, should have been W. J. & W. E. Clarke.

Samuel B. Parsons, sail maker, who was buried out on the market dock last spring, has got back to his old stand, in saw quarters and a new set of tools.

Only one week and the Graded School opens. It is important that the children be here at the opening. Come home children, come home; the old town is dull without you.

**Church Services.**

Services at the Presbyterian church at 11 a. m. by Rev. Edward Ball.

Episcopal Church—10th Sunday after Trinity—V. W. Shields, Rector. Services at 11 o'clock a. m. with the Holy Communion and at 6 o'clock p. m. Seats free to all visitors. The public are always invited to attend the services of this church.

Rev. G. W. Neal preaches at the M. E. Church to-day at 11 a. m.

**A Shark in Town.**

A very large shark was on exhibition yesterday at the market wharf, foot of Middle street. The shark was caught near the mouth of Dawson's creek, in Neuse river, by Wm. Lovie, Geo. Simmons and Allen Grimes, and would weigh between two and three hundred pounds, and was of the shovel-nose variety and caused considerable excitement. Numbers of persons were anxious to see the monster. He was not a man eater but nevertheless had a fearful looking mouth.

**Snow Hill Booming.**

The town of Snow Hill is now connected with the outside world by telegraph. On Saturday we received the following:

SNOW HILL, Sept. 1, '83.

Ed. JOURNAL.—Our telegraph wire is at work. We will soon have a Graded School.

W. E. GUMBLEY.

G. F. M. Dall received the following of the same date:

We are now open to the outer world. All well.

W. H. DALL.

Three cheers and a tiger for Snow Hill!

**The Graded School.**

In this issue the President of the Board of Trustees gives notice of the opening of the Graded School on Monday the 10th instant. It will be seen that tuition is free to all bona fide residents of the city, and the rates for non-residents are very low. It will also be observed that all applicants for admission, whether resident or non-resident, must obtain a certificate from the Secretary. This is necessary in order that the Superintendent may know who should pay tuition. We hope to see a full turnout on the first day.

**First Cotton in New Berne Market.**

The first bale of new cotton for this market was sold on Saturday at the Exchange by Messrs. Simmons & Havens, Dr. Wm. Ball balance being the purchaser. It was shipped from Kinston by F. M. Hankins, Esq., weighed 500 pounds, cleaned strict low middling and sold for 12 1/2 cts. Last fall the first sold was brought in by L. A. Haywood and J. K. Leary, of Jones county, one 600 lb. bale, on the 14th day of September and sold, one for 14 and one for 12. While the first bale comes about two weeks earlier this year it lacks about 17 cents coming up to the price of last season.

**Personal.**

James Thomas, son of our townman ex-Judge Thomas, returned from Cleveland, Ohio, on Friday night and will leave for Chapel Hill to-morrow. Mrs. Judge Thomas is still in Cleveland on a visit to her father who was 83 years old on Friday.

Dr. W. A. Barker has returned from an extended trip to the Southern portion of the State. He has been on a boating tour and met with a good measure of success considering the poor outlook for trout in this section.

Mr. J. A. Wright and family have returned from Asheville.

Charles Hester, Esq., left for Beaufort last night and will attend the commissioning of the cutter.

W. H. Hester, Esq., accompanied by Commissioner of Schools, rode to Jack's Mill to-day.

In J. A. Hester, Esq., Dr. Hester and Miss Hester returned from the West last night.

**A Short Mail Route from New Berne to Hyde County.**

Under the above caption the Pamlico Enterprise advocates the establishment of a mail route between this city and the county of Hyde by a connecting link of water communication between Goose creek island, in Pamlico county, and Swan Quarter, the county seat of Hyde.

The distance is only about fifteen miles between the points named, and a semi-weekly mail now goes to Goose creek island from Vanceboro and the additional service of only fifteen miles of water route would place this important county in daily communication with New Berne, the market place for much of the produce of that fertile section as well as the trading point of many of its citizens.

The matter is of such importance to our business men that it will receive a hearty advocacy from them, and we now pledge the JOURNAL to do all it can to accomplish this desirable connection.

**Old Times.**

We very often hear some of our older citizens speak of the "times not being like they used to be," and they generally do it with a sort of leaning to the idea that the "old times" were the best. No doubt but the generation that preceded them thought about the same thing, viz: that the old way of doing things was better than the new fangled notions of to-day. Now let us go back about two generations and see how the times were in New Berne.

In looking over the old dusty records in the Register's office we find an entry in the minute docket of the county court in 1741 noting the application by Baptist to be allowed to build a church in New Berne. Instead of granting the application these applicants were all publicly whipped, bound over to keep the peace and required to give bond for their good behavior, and also to take the test oath.

While these extreme, we might with propriety say now, barbarous measures were being taken to prohibit freedom of conscience in 1741, we find that in 1747 a contract was given to John Bryan to build a jail for Craven county 30 feet long, 16 feet wide and 10 feet pitch for 1300 pounds, which would be about \$4,000 in U. S. currency.

The object of government in those days seems to have been to oppress the people.

**WASHINGTON ITEMS.**

[From Watch-Tower.]

Joseph Siterson, during a conversation with us in our office this week, said there were 30 brandy stills in Martin, and 6 in Beaufort. We desired to ascertain the owners, but as he correctly said, the parties did not care to have their names advertised.

Rev. N. Harding, County Superintendent of Public Instruction, deserves and should receive the thanks of the educational public for the assiduous manner in which he labored to make the late Institute a success. He was untiring in his energy, courteous to all, and punctually present at all the exercises.

E. S. Marsh, of Maclin, came upon the steamer Washington Monday quite indignant at an item published in the New Berne JOURNAL in reference to his selling beer on the late excursion below Leachville. He has certificates from three parties exonerating him from the charge.

Dr. Howard, who claims to be from the lower part of Martin near the Washington county line, has been selling roots, shrubs, herbs, etc., in town at different intervals without license. The sheriff demanded his license last Friday, and the doctor politely informed him that he had none and should get none. The statute makes it a misdemeanor to sell Indian medicine without a tax, so Dr. Howard will have to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Since the above was in type, he has been released on his own recognizance.

The appearance of a female on Main street one night last week, between the hours of 11 and 12 created quite a sensation among the clerks, town officers, and more particularly the dentists. She was peacefully and inoffensively standing on the platform opposite a store with a shawl gracefully pulled over her head, apparently waiting and watching for some friend. The suspicious condition of the covered face led the dentists to believe that she was an incendiary. The Sergeant was called, and an interview was held, but the lonely female was non-communicative. The Sergeant affectionately guarded her until 4 a. m., when the shades of night and beautiful moonlight became rather monstrous, and she quietly returned, (guarded by the Sergeant) to her place of rest, giving vent to her feelings of indignation over the excess and rigid examination that she had been subjected to during the night.

**'SOUTHERN POEMS OF THE WAR.'**

We have often thought it a matter of comment why this admirable book was not on the reading table of every house in our Southern land, as the volumes of the great Scotch bard and the sweet Irish singer have found their way, conspicuously, into the cottages of their respective countries. Though late, we call attention to the following admirable criticism written by a gentleman of our acquaintance who is of searching literary acumen and stored with a wealth of all polite learning which renders him a just and instructive critic of this book. We offer the commentary without other suggestions than those which the reflective reader will derive from its perusal, and trusting that it may be an inducement for some to learn an interesting page of their country's history told in its poetry:

"It is for a charity that commends itself to every Southern heart—indeed, to every generous heart in America—the education of Southern girls. Some of the poems are beautiful—well worthy to find in a cultivated people audience 'fit and not few'; and, in some degree, not unworthy the genius, heroism and devotion they celebrate, and certainly such as Southern taste and patriotism 'will not willingly let die.' They are not battle-scenes. Contemporaneous poetry of that sort has generally been very unsuccessful. Hohenlinden is, perhaps, the only English lyrical composition that has added effect to the simple narrative of battle. Even Addison, with the aid of an angel 'to ride the whirlwind and direct the storm,' labors in vain with his 'gazette in rhyme,' as Dr. Warton called it. And so, too, the bards who sang of Waterloo—the 'sons of them high poets, 'duly seated on the immortal hill.' Even Sir Walter, the most Homeric of all the bards since Homer, with every excitement that present events can impart to genius, makes tame work of the charge of the 'Old Guard' of Napoleon, and is quite unable to rekindle the blaze of poetic fire that swept down with the Scottish foe upon the field of Flodden. The truth is, that while the real interest of the real battle remains, it rejects poetical varnish and inflation. The Waterloo of Childe Harold is certainly noble and sublime. It is not the battle, however, but beautiful and solemn reflections connected with it. The writers of these poems have judiciously shunned the fatal dangers of poetical battles. They have selected, instead, striking incidents and impressive associations of the war, and presented them with admirable beauty and finish, with touching pathos or spirit-stirring fervor. The book indeed deserves—as the publisher claims for it—to be read by every Southern fire-side.

We will mention, particularly, only a few of these poems. 'The Conquered Banner,' by Father Ryan, a Catholic Priest, of Knoxville, Tennessee, has much tenderness and pathos. The reply to it, by Sir Henry Haughton, is most happy. The 'On to Richmond,' after Southerly's march to Moscow, is a fluent and animated specimen of wit in verse, with many clever turns of rhyme and metre. Being no admirer of Tennessee, we think the right charge of the twelve hundred through Baltimore, to arrest Kane, quite as spirited as the original. As a serious composition, 'Cannon to right of them'—'cannon to left of them'—seems to us a very cheap sort of lyric fire and fury. But, as burlesque, we think there is merit in the account of the lawless invasion of St. Paul's Street law-quarter:

Houses to right of them,  
Houses to left of them,  
Law-books in some of them,  
Still they march onward!

'The Blessed Hand,' by Mr. Teackle Wallis, of Baltimore, is, we suppose, the best thing in the book. The subject is happily selected. In that regard, we know nothing in literature more happy. The legend is very beautiful, and beautifully applied. Success of this kind is perhaps accidental, and such as no writer may expect a second time. But the use made of it is the work of a poet. The religious dignity of the thought, and the choice of monosyllabic words give a grave and stately measure even to the octo-syllabic verse.

But fine as this poem is, we hardly know if we prefer it to the 'War-Christian's Thanksgiving,' by the same author, 'dedicated to the War-Clergy of the United States, Bishops, Priests and Deacons.' This is a satire of course, denouncing the irreligious conduct of these ministers of religion. But it is not satire in her light and jeering tone, stinging with wit and sarcasm. It is the satirical satiric muse, 'weeping by, in scepter'd pall.' The savage and heathen malignity of these wicked men, profaning their holy office to rouse the brutal passions of war, is placed in striking and revolting contrast with the precepts of Christianity. It is put with force and directness worthy of Dryden, and shows how poetical grace of expression may consist with strength of thought and manly eloquence. We believe that even the Chaplain to Congress, in invoking the God of Love and Charity, will find it difficult to utter his savage maledictions more to his own satisfaction and the satisfaction of his audience than by reciting with his best fervor and unctious the following verses:

'Tooth us to hate—on Jesus taught  
Fond fools, of yore, to love—  
Granting Thy vengeance as our own,  
Thy pity, hide above.

'Where'er we tread, may dearest springs  
Till none are left to slay;  
And when the last red drop is shed,  
We'll kneel again—and pray!'

General Lee is, of course, the frequent theme of the Southern muse. Some of the verses in his honor are very good. He makes, indeed, a good subject for poetry. 'Framed in the prodigality of nature, he exhibits to the admiring view of his countrymen and countrywomen, besides great qualities and great virtues, all the personal graces with which poets clothe heroes. When

the London Times can see in him, now, the hero of a fallen cause, 'the most faultless and admirable hero of history,' it is no wonder that to the people of the South he should be—

Boast of the aged! lesson of the young!  
Whom seers venerate and bards adore,  
As Fallas and the muse unveil their lore.

The following verses to him contain historical allusions apposite and well turned. The name of the writer is not given:

You lay your sword with honor down,  
And wear defeat as 'twere a crown;  
Nor sit, like Marlin, brooding o'er  
A ruin which can rise no more.  
But from your Pavia bears away  
A glory brightened every day.  
Above the wreck which round you lies,  
Calm and serene I see you rise,  
A grand embodiment of Pride,  
Chastened by sorrow, and allied  
To disappointment, but to show  
How bright your virtues 'neath it glow;  
But who can tell how deep its dart  
Is ranking in your noble heart,  
Or wish to draw the robe aside,  
Which Caesar folds his wounds to hide!

There are many verses in the volume to the memory of Jackson and Stuart—heroes who added every moral to every military virtue; whose genius, valor and piety deserve 'the tuneful harp that David strung'—the loftiest inspiration of heroic song. A Northern writer has said that 'Stonewall Jackson's Way' will live with the English language. It owes some of its popularity to the fine music it is set to. The 'Lone Sentry,' which celebrates his generous and noble devotion in keeping guard alone, before the first battle of Manassas, while his wearied soldiers slept, is a fine subject; and suggests, appropriately, the spirit of the translated hero still guarding the camp, like the tutelary deity of the mythological apotheosis.

'The soul of Jackson stalks abroad,  
And guards the camp to-night.'

**Kinston Items.**

Mint is said to keep rats and mice out of the house. If a fellow owned a mint, he could also "keep the wolf from the door."

The first bale of new cotton came to this place last Wednesday. It was from the farm of Dr. W. J. Jones, in Jones county, cultivated by J. F. Moore. It was shipped to New Berne.

Our young and good looking Mayor, J. R. Uzzell is "out west," attending the Louisville Exposition. Ex-Judge J. Q. Jackson holds the reins of the city government during his absence.

The "additional term" of the Superior Court for Lenoir county commences the second Monday in September. It is for the trial of civil causes only. There are cases on our docket which have outlived the parties and the attorneys that commenced them.

A farm without a boy would very soon come to grief. He is always in demand. In the first place, he is to do all the errands, go to the store, the post-office and to carry all sorts of messages. He would like to have as many legs as a wheel has spokes and rotate about in the same way. This he sometimes tries to do and people who have seen him "turning cart wheels" along the side of the road, have supposed he was amusing himself and idling his time. He was only trying to invent a new mode of locomotion, and do his errands with greater despatch. Leap frog is one of his methods of getting over the ground quickly. He has a natural genius of combining pleasure with business.

**THE LATEST NEWS.**

LONDON, August 31.—The Daily News has the following from Marseilles: M. Jules Ferry, the French prime minister, in an interview said that Count De Chambord's death had in no wise disturbed the government of France. He declared that if general elections were held to-day hardly thirty Royalists would be returned. Royalist demonstrations in France he said would be severely suppressed, and that if Count De Paris should issue a manifesto he would not be allowed to return to France, or if he did return he would be expelled.

NEW YORK, Aug. 31.—The following special has been printed here: 'St. JOHN'S, N. F., Aug. 31.—A fleet of United States fishing vessels which arrived here last night report a violent storm on the great banks Sunday night last. A gale rose from the eastward at 8 o'clock in the morning when hundreds of dories were away from their vessels' overhauling trawls. Capt. Miller reports that scores of dories were turned upside down and that the wreckage was strewn in every direction along his track in coming westward. One French "banker" lost four dories and all their crews. It is computed from all sources of information that 100 dories and eighty men were lost in the storm.

BATAVIA, August 31.—The captain of a steamer which was in the Strait of Sunda during the recent volcanic eruptions reports that ashes fell on the deck of his vessel to the depth of eighteen inches, and that he passed masses of floating pumice stone seven feet in depth. It is estimated that 10,000 persons lost their lives at Tjiringin, and that the total number of persons killed by eruptions and tidal waves was 30,000.

Dr. C. N. Robertson, Elm Grove, N. C. says: "I prescribe Brown's Iron Bitters in my practice and find it as recommended."

## COMMERCIAL.

**NEW BERNE MARKET.**

COTTON—Middling, 9; strict low middling 8 3/4; low middling 8 1/2.  
COGN—In sacks, 61c.; in bulk 57c.  
TURPENTINE—Dip, \$3.25; hard \$1.25.  
TAR—Firm at \$1.50 and \$1.75.  
BEESWAX—32c. per lb.  
HONEY—70c. per gallon.  
BEEF—On foot, 5c. to 6c.  
MUTTON—\$1.50 to 2.50 per head.  
HAMS—Country, 13c. per pound.  
LARD—Country, 12c. per lb.  
FRESH PORK—7a9c. per pound.  
EGGS—13c. per dozen.  
PEANUTS—\$1.50 per bushel.  
PODDER—\$1.25 per hundred.  
ONIONS—\$3.50 per bbl.  
APPLES—50a60c. per bushel.  
PEAS—85c. per bushel.  
OATS—35a40c. per bushel.  
HIDES—Dry, 9c. to 11c.; green 5c.  
TALLOW—6c. per lb.  
CHICKENS—Grown, 45a60c. per pair; spring 25a40c.  
MEAL—70c. per bushel.  
POTATOES—Hahamas, 50c.; yams 60c. per bushel.  
WOOL—13a20c. per pound.  
SHINGLES—West India, dull and nominal; not wanted. Building 5 inch hearts, \$4.00; saps, \$3.00 per M.  
WHOLESALE PRICES.  
New Mess Pork—\$16.00; long clear 8 1/2c.; shoulders, dry salt, 7c.  
MOLASSES AND SYRUPS—28a45c.  
SALT—95c. per sack.  
FLOUR—\$4.00a7.75 per barrel.

**CITY ITEMS.**

This column, next to local news, is to be used for local advertising. Rates, 10 cents a line for first insertion, and 5 cents a line for each subsequent insertion.

**A First Class**

Sewing machine—bran new—can be bought cheap at the JOURNAL office.

## RIVER VIEW HOTEL

ELIZABETH CITY, N. C.,  
A. L. PENDLETON, PROPRIETOR.

This hotel is situated near the steamer landings, and in the business part of the town; has a back at each of the railroad depots on the arrival of trains.

Rates Reasonable. sep2-d&wtm

## NEW BERNE GRADED SCHOOL.

PROF. PRICE THOMAS, Principal.

The Session of 1883-84 will commence SEPTEMBER 10th, 1883, with a full corps of talented and experienced teachers.

Bona fide residents of this School District are entitled to free tuition.

Non-residents will be charged as follows: Lower grades for session, \$10.00; Intermediate grades for session, 15.00; Higher " " " " " " " " 20.00

All applicants for admission, whether resident or non-resident, must obtain a certificate from the Secretary.

C. C. CLARK,  
President Board of Trustees.  
W. M. WATSON, Secretary. sep2-tf

## House and Lot For Sale

That valuable Lot, corner of George and Pollock streets, known as the "Schlichter Property," is for sale.

Nice front on George street for building lot. For information apply to

GREEN & STEVENSON.  
sep2dtf

## Removed.

WM. J. and WM. E. CLARKE, Attorneys at Law, have removed their office to WM. G. BRYAN'S BUILDING, two doors above the Gaston House. sep1d1w

## OFFICE OF THE

Old Dominion Steamship Co.  
NEW BERNE, N. C., August 30, 1883.

Owing to accident to steamer SHEENA DOAH the Steamer PAMLIKO will run between New Berne and Elizabeth City for a few trips, until repairs to steamer SHEENA DOAH's machinery are completed, of which due notice will be given. Please bear in mind that the sailing hour of the Steamer PAMLIKO will be at NOON (12 o'clock), and the sailing days TUESDAYS and FRIDAYS, as usual. For further particulars apply at the office.

aug31 E. E. ROBERTS, Agent.

## Entertainment.

The PHILOSOPHIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, which was recently organized in this city, will give their

First Entertainment, at the Theatre,  
ON  
Tuesday Night, September 4.

All are invited to attend.  
Reserved seats, 35 cents Dress Circle, 25 cents. Gallery, 15 cents.

Don't forget the place and time.  
W. H. DEWEY, President.  
L. D. MERRITT, Sec. aug2-dt

## ENGINE AND SEPARATOR AT A SACRIFICE.

I have a small WATERTOWN ENGINE and FARQUHAR No. 3 SEPARATOR, just overhauled and in thorough repair, which I will sell and guarantee very low for cash.

For full particulars address or call on  
J. L. BRYAN,  
New Berne, N. C.  
aug2&wtf

## Elizabeth Iron Works,

CHAS. W. PETTIT, Prop.,  
380, 383, 384 and 386 Water street,  
NORFOLK, VA.,  
MANUFACTURERS OF

ENGINES, BOILERS,  
Saw and Grist Mills,  
SHAFTINGS,  
Pulleys, Hangers,  
FORGINGS AND CASTINGS,  
Of Every Description.

Complete facilities for ALL WORK in our line. aug2-d&wtf

## JUST RECEIVED:

A SUPPLY OF

Hancock's Inspirators,

Hogue's Graded Injectors,

Gullett's "Magnolia" Gins,

Carver Cotton Gins,

Carver Cotton Condenser,

Complete Cotton Cleaners,

"Tennessee" Wagons,

"Kentucky" Cane Mills,

Cook's Evaporators,

Gilbert Force Pumps,

BUCKEYE GRAIN DRILLS,

ACME Pulverizing Harrows,

Hand and Power Cotton Presses,

Engines and Boilers of every description.

Saw Mills, Grist Mills,

Shafting, Pulleys, Belting,

Pipe and Pipe Fittings.

For Sale on Reasonable Terms

Respectfully,

J. C. WHITTY.

## SAM. B. WATERS,

Merchandise Broker  
AND  
LIQUOR DEALER,  
OPPOSITE CENTRAL HOTEL,  
NEW BERNE, N. C.  
aug15dtf

## W. H. DEWEY

Would inform the public generally that he is fitted up in first-class style, and is prepared to give you as good a shave as was given when his predecessor, John M. Banton, was alive, for TEN CENTS.

Call at the Gaston House Barber Shop and be convinced. jul1-d1y

## S. W. SELDNER,

Wholesale Liquor Dealer,  
No. 21 Rannock Square,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
Orders promptly attended to and satisfaction guaranteed.  
Established 1869. sep1d&wtm

## LIME! LIME!

I am selling LIME in LOTS

TO SUIT FOR LESS THAN ANY

ONE ELSE IN TOWN.

BE SURE AND CALL BEFORE YOU BUY.

d&w CHAS. H. BLANK.

FRESH BUTTER received every week.

A NEW stock of TEA for the summer trade just received.

Toilet and Laundry SOAP in great variety.

Sparkling CIDER, a cool and refreshing drink.

Finest Grades of FLOUR.

Pure APPLE VINEGAR.

English Island MOLASSES.

HAMS and Breakfast Bacon.

Flavoring Extracts (all fresh).

Special bargains offered to cash customers.

C. E. SLOVER.  
aug1-d1y