THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL II. NEW BERNE, N. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1883. NO. 141.

LOCAL NEWS.

Journal Miniature Almanac.

Sun rises, 5:41 | Length of day,
Sun sets, 6:11 | 12 hours, 30 minutes.
Moon sets at 12:48 a. m.

Mr. Solomon Scott and Mr. J. F. Ives returned on Monday night and report big stocks of goods following.

Maj. John Gatlin will be at Nixon, Simmons & Manly's office to-day for the purpose of paying off claims against the Midland Railway.

Mr. J. L. Rhem had a fine crop of young corn growing which he says is damaged about one half by storm on Sunday and Monday nights.

D. B. Nicolson has connected himself with the Clinton *Caucasian* as local editor. The last number of the paper was much improved in the local department and in the general make up.

Pitt county Superior court convenes next Monday; Judge Shephard will preside. Our canvasser, C. C. Taylor will be on hand for the JOURNAL, and we hope our delinquents in that quarter will be prepared to meet him.

Geo. Edwards, colored, living at the foot of Pollock street retired on Monday night and slept soundly until about two o'clock, when hearing some unusual noise he jumped up to strike a match and found himself over knee deep in water.

Personal.

Henry R. Bryan, Esq., has returned from a trip to the mountains. As a member of the Penitentiary Board of Directors, he visited the convicts at work on the Ducktown branch of the W. N. C. R. R. He pronounces it a wild looking country up there, but found many pleasant spots for summer resorts.

Mr. B. M. Gates and family have returned from a visit to friends in Wake county.

H. F. Grainger. Esq. and wife of Goldsboro, Mr. Wm. Durham of Clayton are in the city. They came down to attend the funeral services of Dr. R. E. Hubbard which was performed by Dr. L. S. Burkhead yesterday evening.

Capt. J. A. Richardson's Family have returned from Morehead City.

Work of the Storm.

The storm which broke loose on this community on Sunday night continued unabated until late yesterday evening, the worse part of it coming in on Monday night, lashing the waves furiously and pushing the water up into some of the stores on Commercial row, and over the steamer wharves, doing slight damages to goods and freights.

A walk around the city on yesterday showed the following damages: At Salter's wharf a shelter was blown down and a large lot of shingles scattered by the tide; at the Foster wharf a shelter was blown down and shingles scattered; two trees were uprooted near the Manly residence on East Front, several bridges were floated off at the foot of Broad streets; a portion of the lumber which had been piled near the river belonging to the Athletic Club was scattered along the sidewalk for some distance; the tramway tracks at the Radcliff mill were torn up and many logs floated out of the pound; staves and barrels of turpentine were scattered around Ellis' still yard; the wharf at Fowler's ferry was badly torn up and a boat laid high and dry. At Union Point Mr. R. O. E. Lodge had a lot of shingles washed away and a large lot of lime made a narrow escape. At the foot of South Front street one tree was uprooted, several bridges washed away and at Meadows' mill the water was a foot and a half deep in the house, damaging a small quantity of corn and meal, while several cords of wood were washed off of the yard; Emanuel Merrick, near the market dock, also lost several cords of wood. On Commercial Row, Mr. F. Ulrich lost the greater portion of 300 sacks of salt, and Mr. C. H. Blank lost 15 barrels of lime and a small quantity of salt. At Thornton & Hollowell's mill the lumber was scattered around promiscuously, and a new ferry boat in course of construction was lifted out of the dock and left high and dry.

There were doubtless other damages, which we did not discover. The water in Mr. Ulrich's store near the market dock was one inch higher than in 1877, making it, probably, the highest tide since 1857.

Reject the Offer

by a dealer of any article claimed to possess properties identical with or similar to tooth-saving SOZODONT. Only purchase the real Simon Pure, which defies both imitation and competition. Nothing can vie with it in efficacy, as a dentifrice of dental health and beauty, notwithstanding any insinuation to the contrary. It causes the teeth to gleam like burnished ivory, contains no hurtful ingredient, and has a most grateful flavor and smell.

THE SHENANDOAH AGROUND.

A Dreadful Night in Pamlico Sound.

Notwithstanding the opinion of old seamen, and the assurance of Chief Engineer Hands that the *Shenandoah* was safe, still it could be plainly seen that there was much anxiety on the part of our citizens concerning her fate after the fearful storm on Monday night. This anxiety was not relieved until the arrival of the Revenue cutter *Stevens* yesterday with the passengers who left here on the *Shenandoah* last Saturday morning. Among the passengers were our respected townsmen Wm. H. Oliver and J. L. Bryan. We give below an account of the disaster in Mr. Oliver's own words:

The steamer *Shenandoah* left her dock Saturday morning with a small cargo and a few passengers. The trip down the river and into the sound was perfectly splendid. I doubt if a more pleasant trip was ever made, and little did we imagine the trouble that was in store for us. Just as we came abreast of Brandt Island lighthouse a terrible thumping noise was heard, and instantly every one rushed to the engine-room to ascertain the cause. It was soon learned that the crank pin had broken. The kind, commanding voice of Captain Southgate soon quieted the excitement. This pin is of wrought iron about 24 inches long and 5 inches in diameter and from its size and shape, would look as if it was almost impossible to break it, yet without any apparent reason, and without any unusual pressure it broke short off as easily as a pipe stem. The Chief Engineer Hand and his assistant immediately went to work to get the broken pin out of the shaft. This was a tedious operation. A boat was obtained from the lighthouse, five miles distant, and the engineer and the second officer of the ship and two men started for Newbern to have a new pin made, and to get the revenue cutter to come to our assistance. We then anchored, and having no power to move an inch, was at the mercy of the wind and weather. Only a slight breeze blowing and we confidently expecting the next day the cutter would be alongside of us and tow us to New Berne. The next morning (Sunday) the wind had considerably increased and we were rolling considerable. The wind continued all day to increase, and at night it was blowing a fresh gale. All hope of the Revenue Cutter was now abandoned, as we knew she could not weather such a wind. All day Monday we had a regular September gale, and just at night it became perfectly terrible. The rearing and pitching of the steamer was fearful. Shortly after night its velocity was greatly increased and all at once the *Shenandoah* commenced dragging She walked away with the immense anchors and chains as if they had been toys. Away she sped through the waters like a ball shot from a cannon; whither she was going, or where she would take us was impossible to even conjecture. This was certainly an awful time; the waves were sweeping entirely across her decks and she flying whither no one knew, as she was entirely beyond control. Such a time, God grant I may never again see.

She passed over the shoals all right. Fortunately the tide was high and a very small cargo on (it not being her regular trip) she got over the shoals safely. Had she been loaded down 12 or 18 inches deeper she would unquestionably have stuck on the shoals and would doubtless have been broken to pieces and no one on board of her would have lived to have told of her destruction. After passing the shoals on she went, her anchors not seeming any impediment to her. After a while she brought up alongside of what the flashes of the lightning revealed to be a marsh. Where we were no one knew. We were now confident that our lives were safe. Capt. Southgate immediately took soundings all around her and found her imbedded in soft mud and lying as quietly as could be under the circumstances. The waves now seemed angered at losing their prey and they lashed her sides furiously, their sound resembling, as they struck her, claps of thunder. This was about midnight. The early dawn revealed to us that we had run broadside in a marsh and placed there as carefully as if it had been directed by the hand of man. This marsh was not much longer than the length of the steamer and only some 200 yards wide, and is one of a groupe of five or six small marshy islands known as Swan Island; they are about ten miles from Cedar Island.

Had we gone a few hundred yards either north or south of where we struck we would have continued on in our mad career and would most likely have been swamped.

At about 10 o'clock Tuesday morning Capt. Simmons hove in sight and the cutter ran within three miles of where the *Shenandoah* lay. An officer, with one of the cutter boats, was sent to us, and the passengers transferred to the cutter. To Capt. Simmons and all of his gentlemanly officers I will ever be thankful for the great kindness they showed me.

The skill displayed by Capt. Southgate was beyond all praise. His first officer had gone to Newbern, but his place was filled by assistant engineer Thomas, who acted with the greatest coolness; and doubtless the safety of the boat is due to these two worthy officers. The crew acted nobly, as every order was promptly, fearlessly and immediately executed by them. The boat is now lying alongside of our blessed piece of marsh, and Capt. Southgate says it will require a large amount of work to get her out. WILLIAM H. OLIVER.

White Sulphur Springs.

MR. EDITOR:—I left Asheville August 27th in company with Rev. T. A. Boon and wife, Mrs. Dr. Howerton and Rev. J. A. B. Jones of Mississippi for Waynesville and White Sulphur Springs. Our route was by railroad along "Pigeon river" about 20 miles and then by stage 12 miles.

Along this route there are splendid valleys and fine farms as well as grand mountain scenery. At the end of the rail road we spent about two hours at "Luck's Hotel." Over the entrance door was the "Horse-shoe" for luck!

We got a splendid dinner for fifty cents and had the flies kept off of us while eating by a fly brush run by water. Here we saw some very large walnut logs—3 feet or more in diameter. These were being squared and shipped north by rail. The Yankees are getting the finest timbers of these mountains for a mere song. Well, if our own people are too lazy to turn this fine lumber into money let the yankees do it.

We reached Waynesville about 6 o'clock p. m. and put up at the "National Hotel"—a small old wooden building—a common looking place. Mr. Goode, the proprietor, is kind and feeds well. Rev. Mr. Jones and myself took a walk and surveyed the town before dark. The town is small and somewhat dilapidated, but the mountain scenery is grand. We visited the *grave yard* and found the city of the dead contained as many as the city of the living. People will die in the mountains as well as on the sea coast. Dr. McFadgen, formerly of Bladen county, lives here. His wife was very ill. The Doctor told me that there were 20 cases of "Typhoid fever" in and around Waynesville. Near the grave yard we met a venerable gray-bearded mountaineer, and the following dialogue took place.

James: What church is this?

Mountaineer: The Methodist Church South.

J: Have you a Methodist Church South here?

M: There was, but they have played out.

J: Are you a Merhodist?

M: No sir.

J: Are you a Baptist?

M: No sir.

J: Are you an Episcopalean?

M: No sir; I don't belong to any society.

J: You are paddling your own canoe then.

M. Yes sir.

J. "Are you not afraid you will get lost?"

M. "No sir, (on slapping his hand on his left breast) *I tote her here!*"

We did not know whether he meant his Bible or a *bottle*. But we saw him again and found that he carried a copy of the New Testament in his pocket.

On the morning of August the 28th we sat on the porch of the hotel and watched the ever changing panorama of cloud and sunshine playing along the mountain tops.

After breakfast we went over to White Sulphur Springs. This is one of the prettiest places I ever saw. Here we met quite a number of old friends and had a pleasant time. This property belongs to W. W. Stringfield, but has been leased by Messrs. Timberlake and Reade, who keep a good house. This place is 2716 feet above the sea level.

BIG TREES.

A company of northern men are here cutting and sending off these big trees in lumber.

Rev. W. B. Cobb and others told me there was a walnut stump near Waynesville which measured 9 feet and 10 inches across the top! Buck-eye trees five feet in diameter and 80 feet to the first limb!

Killian chapel, a Methodist church, was built, *i. e.* all the weatherboarding, ceiling and pulpit and seats, the lumber sawed out of one poplar tree. Other say the whole church was made out of one tree.

INDIANS.

A few Indians came to the springs and sold to the visitors quite a number of baskets. One of the women had a babe of perhaps six months old. This was quite a curiosity to the ladies. They seemed to "take on" wonderfully over its long, black hair. At Waynesville I met J. G. Hester, Esq., and wife, from Washington City. He is the census agent for Indians in this State. He is making out a full list of the names of all the Indians in these parts. He showed me large piles of manuscript—enough to make a large volume. His work will contain much valuable information in relation to the "Cherokees." S.

Kinston Items.

Eggs are scarce and bring 15 cents a dozen.

Seed cotton is selling at 2¾ cents a pound. It comes in slowly.

Chills and fevers are quite prevalent. A number of Kinstonias are contending with them.

J. Q. Jackson, mayor pro tem, is confined to his house, quite unwell with malarial fever.

A Kinston masher calls his sweetheart "brown sugar," because he says she is sweet, but unrefined.

An eight year old daughter of F. X. Miller, of Florida, while playing last week on the stairway banister of Dr. A. R. Miller's residence, fell and severely cut her face and bruised her head.

Charles C. Daniels, Esq., has become the editor and proprietor of the Kinston *Free Press* having purchased his brother's interest in the paper, It is gratifying to know the prosperity of the *Free Press* has brought about this result.

The September term of our Superior court began last Monday, Judge Fred Phillips presiding. Judge Strong, H. F. Grainger, C. Manly and other distinguished legal minds are present. The civil docket, which this court only tries, was called promptly Monday morning. The R. W. King will case was called and set for trial next Thursday, 13th inst., when judgment will probably be rendered for the distribution of the plumes to the anxious expectants.

La Grange Items.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Edwards arrived here Saturday from Florida.

John D. Walters was in town Thursday all smiles and smirks—another boy.

A number of the merchants and others, of this place, left this morning for Baltimore.

Rev. Mr. Cashwell preached at Hickory Grove last Sunday at 4 o'clock p. m. I hear that the attendance was good.

Sickness prevented Dr. Paris from filling his regular appointment last Sunday. No religious service in town.

Two of the seed cotton elevators, mentioned in items some time ago, are in use here. So far as tried they are said to be a success.

Miss Maud Wood and Miss Pensie Wood, daughter and sister of our Representative, Dempsey Wood, left for the Salem School last Monday.

Miss Lula Whitfield, accompanied by C. W. Joyner, Esq., will leave for Stanton, Va., to attend College. I hear also, that Miss Mollie Russell will leave for Greensboro Female College this morning.

The schools in this place are receiving, as they deserve, a very liberal patronage. Over one hundred pupils are in attendance now at the Collegiate Institute, and about sixty boarders, besides the local patronage, at Davis.' These institutions are doing good work for their patrons, and infuse new life in our town. Every citizen of the place should use every effort to encourage these enterprises.

White Oak Items.

No rain yet. Cotton picking commenced. Fodder all saved.

They are preparing for a larger school house to be built at Loco; the shingles are being got and we think we need a school house very much.

J. W. Scott is building a large tarkiln. We suppose that tar being so very low that he is doing it more to smoke the mosquitoes away than anything else.

Our old bachelor, G. W. S., is gone courting again this week. We hope that he will find some one that he will be willing to take home with him, for we think he has fed chickens long enough himself.

W. L. Anders has retired from farming, and made peace with the land, and taken up his old trade as a carpenter, but we are afraid that his saw won't saw a line, and his hatchet won't draw a nail good and he will fail on keeping up his trade, and will be a good old farmer another year.

For DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms; also as a preventive against Fever and Ague, and other Intermittent Fevers, the "FERRO-PHOSPHATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA," made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. tuw1

Of the many remedies before the public for Nervous Debility and weakness of Nerve Generative System, there is none equal to Allen's Brain Food, which promptly and permanently restores all lost vigor; it never fails. $1 pkg., 6 for $5.—At druggists, or by mail from J. H. Allen, 315 First Ave. New York City. 3

COMMERCIAL.

NEW BERNE MARKET.

COTTON—Middling, 9; strict low middling 8 3-4.; low middling 8 1-2.
CORN—In sacks, 61c.; in bulk 57c.
TURPENTINE—Dip, $2.25; hard $1.25.
TAR—Firm at $1.50 and $1.75.
BEESWAX—22c. per lb.
HONEY—70c. per gallon.
BEEF—On foot, 5c. to 6c.
MUTTON—$1.50a2.50 per head.
HAMS—Country, 13½c. per pound.
LARD—Country, 12½c. per lb.
FRESH PORK—7a9c. per pound.
EGGS—16c. per dozen.
PEANUTS—$1.50 per bushel.
FODDER—$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—Bahamas, 60c. per bushel.
WOOL—12a20c. 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 clears 8½c.; 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.

Change of Schedule.

From and after THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13TH, the Schedule of the Passenger Train on the A. & N. C. Railroad will change as follows:

Going West—Leave Morehead City 3:10 a.m.; Newbern 6:13 a.m.; Kinston 8:07 a.m.; and arrive at Goldsboro 9:25 a.m.

Going East—No change from former Schedule.

sep11 td W. DUNN, Superintendent.

NOTICE.

MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS

OF THE

Neuse River Navigation Co'y.

The REGULAR ANNUAL MEETING of the STOCKHOLDERS of the NEUSE RIVER NAVIGATION COMPANY will be held at the Store of ROBERTS & BRO., on South Front, in the City of Newbern, on the TWENTY-FIFTH day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1883, at THREE o'clock,

D. L ROBERTS, Sec. & Treas.

Sept. 8th, 1883. sep9dtd

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

Rightly Put.

That is to say, W. L. PALMER has an assortment of the finest Cigars at 5, 10 and 15 cents to be found at any Cigar Store east or west of the Rocky Mountains or south of Mason's and Dixon's line. Tansill's Punch, Bumble Bee, Thurber's No 5, Standard, Henry Clay, Chiquita, Old Jack, Honey Bee, Emerald, Presents, and many others too numerous to mention, all 5 cent cigars. Also, Gen. Custer, Club House, Principe, Churruca, Henry Clay, Key West, all 10 cent cigars, and Reina Victoria, 15 cents. Also, Soda Water, Ginger Ale, and the celebrated DEEP ROCK WATER, at

Middle st., next to corner of South Front,
sept7tf NEW BERNE, N. C.

Jersey Bull for Sale.

FOUR MONTHS OLD, WELL GROWN, trained to eat almost any kind of feed.

Apply to

W. H. PEARCE,
Aug. 8, '83. d&w-w4t New Berne, N. C.

House and Lot For Sale

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

Nice front on George street for building lots.

For information apply to

sep3dtf GREEN & STEVENSON.

OFFICE OF THE

Old Dominion Steamship Co.

NEW BERNE, N. C., August 30, 1883.

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

au31 E. B. ROBERTS, Agent.

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,
au31d&wtf New Berne, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED:

A SUPPLY OF

Hancock's Inspirators,

Hogue's Graded Injectors,

Gullett's "Magnolia" Gins,

Carver Cotton Gins,

Carver Cotton Condensers,

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.

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.

jan11-dly

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.**

TO THOSE IT MAY CONCERN:

I will be at NEW BERNE, at the OFFICE of NIXON, SIMMONS & MANLY, on WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 12TH, 1883, for the purpose of paying all judgments against the Midland North Carolina Railway Company. Those having claims not reduced to judgment will please then present the same for investigation, and, if found correct according to the books of the Company, they will also be paid.

JOHN GATLIN,
sep7-dtd Receiver.

NUT SHELL copy and send bill to this office.

House and Lot For Sale

On Craven street, one door above South Front. Apply to

J. T. HALL,
Opposite Gaston House,
sep7-dtf New Berne, N. C.

For Rent,

The Poor House Farm will be rented to the highest bidder for the ensuing year at the Court House door at 12 o'clock, on the 15th of September. Terms will be stated at the time.

JOSEPH NELSON,
d&d Clerk of Board of Commissioners.