

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE DAILY JOURNAL, a 36 column paper published daily except on Sunday, at \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months. Delivered to city subscribers at 50 cents per month.

THE NEW BERNE JOURNAL, a 36 column paper, is published every Thursday at \$2.00 per annum.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY)—One inch per day 50 cents; one week, \$2.00 one month \$7.00; three months, \$19.00; six months, \$35.00; twelve months, \$65.00.

Advertisements under head of "City Items," 50 cents per line for each insertion. No advertisements will be inserted between local matter at any price.

Notices of Marriages or Deaths, not to exceed two lines 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 must expect to be published that contains objectionable personalities; withhold the name of the author; or that will make more than one column of this paper.

Any person feeling aggrieved at any anonymous communication can obtain the name of the author by application at this office and showing wherein the grievance exists.

THE JOURNAL.

G. S. NUNN, Editor.

NEW BERNE, N. C., JULY 12, 1894.

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

OUR EUROPEAN LETTER.
NUMBER THREE.

BELFAST, Ireland, June 27.

DEAR JOURNAL:—This morning my mail contained three New Berne DAILY JOURNALS. I was delighted to read the familiar pages so many thousand miles from home. Yet from land to land, Sandy Hook to Queenstown, we were only seven days and six hours. What would Columbus have thought of that? But we had to stop at the bar, 15 miles below Liverpool, as the "City of Rome" could not pass until the tide rose. It rises here 28 feet. We, however, were at once taken up the river Mersey by smaller boats. It required four steamers to transport passengers and baggage. As these transports lay beside our steamer, they looked small indeed.

The Mersey is full of flats and shoals, and is buoyed out with great numbers of buoys. Were it attacked, it would only be necessary to remove them, and no pilot could find the channel save by sounding. Yet there are forts on each side of the river, near the city, with heavy guns, for its defence. I saw an immense and costly iron steamer lying broken in two pieces, from having been driven by high wind on one of the shoal places, and dropped by the tide.

But yonder is the city, canopied by smoke from its many tall stacks of chimneys. Here begin its wonderful docks, nine miles long, and holding the commerce of the world; I rode along the inside after landing, and saw the vessels, as they were floating, as in great canals, many feet above the level of the river. Then there are the dry docks, in one of which I saw a large sailing vessel for the Eastern trade, as it stood lifted in the air, and taking on a new dress. But as we steamed up the river we had on our left this long stretch of lofty stone masonry, bounding the river, and forming the outer support of these wonderful docks.

Liverpool controls the cotton market of the world. As I landed and passed buildings with rolls of cotton in the innumerable pigeon holes, I felt like I was getting home; but I had not time to look around in the cotton mart. Wonderful buildings are seen on every side. All these English houses look like they were put in place to stand. Nothing slight and trivial will answer. Such is the English character. A capital art gallery is being established here, open to the public without charge, and already contains many excellent pieces of sculpture and fine paintings. And just yonder, before that grand St. George's Hall, is a noble bronze equestrian statue of the Empress Victoria, and another of Earl of Beaconsfield, who made her Empress, and a third of her lamented consort, Prince Albert.

CUSTOM HOUSE.

An ordeal must be passed through here, and much fun sometimes is afforded by the examinations. Politeness to the officials is always safety. I know of one gentleman whose luggage (we have no "baggage" in England) was undergoing examination in Queenstown. The Irish official picked up an original package, that had never been opened. Here was a "find," he thought, DYNAMITE. "Phat's that?" Reply: "That is Horseford's Acid Phosphate." "Phat?" Name was repeated, and he was told it was something good for seasickness. But he would not believe it. So he called up another officer, and said "See there," and told the owner to open it. But the traveller would not do so, and said, "that is your business." It was amusing to see

their trouble, and consultation. "He says it's gude for seasickness." "Well, may be it is." "Phat do you call it?" "I don't know." "Oh, well, may be it is; let it go." And so we go on.

ENGLISH FARMS.

On Monday afternoon, 23d June, we leave Liverpool for Fleetwood, to the North, a port on the Irish Sea, whence steamers cross by the Isle of Man to Belfast. Railway travel here is singularly arranged. The cars are divided into compartments containing six seats facing each other, as in an omnibus. Our party of five took one compartment, and for an experiment in the first-class cars. Only "swells," or folks with plenty of money take first class passage over here generally. But our distance being short, we wanted to see how it felt. And really it is elegant traveling; the seats are luxurious, and a party is entirely private. But we were locked up, the guard visiting us at each station.

I never saw such a highly cultivated country. Vegetable farms, or rather gardens, fields of hay and wheat, brick yards and peat fields, fly past us as we dash on over the smooth road, with its double track; now then a long tunnel; now under a massive bridge, now across another railroad, along which another train steams away, now past a roaring train on the parallel track; all the time through a thickly settled country, nice brick houses everywhere; none built of wood. In our ride of about two hours we passed several large cities, and many rural villages with Gothic churches and numerous spires. A quiet scene of rural beauty was this journey to the Irish Sea. Remember that the day here is long. Our twilight lasts until after 9 p. m.; almost indeed until 10 p. m.; so lovers' moonlight walks have to be somewhat late.

BELFAST.

We passed safely over to sea, and arrived in this city on Tuesday morning at 6 o'clock. Exceedingly pleasant arrangements have been made for entertaining the Council. I am the guest of one of the oldest citizens here; and have already learned what Irish hospitality means. It is rich and refreshing, and can only be described as equal to the finest and most generous North Carolina welcome. My host, Mr. Joseph Lowry, has a charming family, and a delightful opportunity is afforded of seeing the inner side of Irish life in its best form. After a while I shall be better able to write more fully about it and this city. It is the grand world's center of the linen trade; linen hall, linen hotel, linen warehouse, linen everything, is the order of the day here. This is a great city of 220,000 inhabitants, and a power for Protestantism. This is the Northern and prosperous, because Protestant and Scotch-Irish, section of Ireland.

PRESBYTERIAN COUNCIL.

This is a gathering of representative Presbyterians from all quarters of the world, and the body contains many of the most distinguished men in the world, and the greatest lights in the Presbyterian Church. All continents and climes have sent their representatives. I will send you some statement of its work after awhile.

ST. ENOCH'S CHURCH.

We meet in an elegant church. It will hold perhaps more than 3,000 people, as it has two tiers of galleries running around it. Its style is Gothic. Besides gas jets on the floor, it has crowns of lights scattered around, and three beautiful and peculiar rosettes away up in the lofty ceiling, under reflectors, which shed bright light, when we need it. I am writing now at nearly 8 1/2 p. m., and the sun has not gone down. It does not set until after 9 p. m. But in a church with stained glass windows we need gas in the evening. I must close to attend a meeting.

L. C. VASS.

Brain and Her Cubs.

A party of four men and a boy, while hunting rabbits in the Catskill woods, had an exciting adventure with a she-bear and her three cubs. The boy fired at a rabbit he had scared from a brush-pile, and at the sound of the gun a large bear came out from behind the roots of a fallen tree. She was followed by three cubs and rushed directly toward the boy.

The bear was only a few steps away, and the boy frightened half to death, fired the undischarged barrel of his gun at her, but as it was loaded with fine shot the effect was only to increase the bear's fury. The boy ran and shouted for help. The four men appeared and attacked the animal. The cubs huddled together a short distance behind their mother. While the men were engaged with the old bear, the boy carried away two of the cubs.

The mother discovered the loss of her cubs at once, and broke away after their captor. She had been seriously wounded, however, and fell dead before she had gone many steps.

FARMING WITH A WILL.

The cow and calf, aside from the poultry was all the stock Flint Hill farm could boast of as yet. When my potatoes were dug I bought a pig to fatten for pork on corn and potatoes. But the stock I had made up my mind to give my special attention to was sheep. It was with this view that I had planted so much corn and corn fodder. I had no special knowledge of sheep farming, but on the old farm at home we always had more or less. In my younger days I could recollect a large flock of fifty or sixty, but when I left the farm there were not more than fifteen or twenty. I always took a fancy to sheep, and had the management of them while at home. We knew little or nothing of the improved breeds then, but I had kept pretty well 'booked' on the different breeds and concluded to run eventually into the Southdown, beginning with hardy natives.

I had no special knowledge of sheep, so I employed an experienced hand to buy the number I needed in Vermont or New Hampshire early in September, and keep them till I could take them myself. I bought also a first-class Southdown buck to put with them.

The sheep-fold, the cow and horse stable, the fodder stack and the hen house altogether made quite a little settlement in the midst of the shrubbery and a few tall birches, all of which were a protection from the sweeping cold winds. I had so arranged the buildings, if they could be called such, as to have the henery in the most sheltered and sunny spot. The result was, our sixty pullets now full grown hens, scarcely seemed to notice the cold weather and the children gathered three to four dozen eggs every day all through the winter, and with eggs at thirty and forty cents a dozen this was quite a little income.

As a matter of course, I gave the hens proper care. I had a large iron kettle which I set over a stove arch sheltered by a few boards, and here I every day boiled a kettle full of vegetables, potatoes and turnips—but mostly the former. These when thoroughly soft I poured into a large box with a cover and thoroughly mashed and mixed with shorts or middlings and a little corn meal. This was the first feed in the morning, usually pretty warm. If boiled the day before, I mixed with more shorts and meal in boiling water. Fresh raw rutabagas was kept in each of the three apartments constantly, and two or three times a week I chopped flat turnips and onions up together pretty fine and fed to them during the forenoon. I sometimes mixed chopped scraps with morning mess, and sometimes I gave them cooked meat in some other form, very seldom raw meat. A large box of dry loam, sand plaster, ashes and a little dry shaked lime all mixed together, was provided in each apartment and the dust from the fluttering of the hens filled every part, hole, crack and crevice of the apartments to the total defence of lice and similar pests. All the broken crockery that came in my way I gathered and pounded up in a large wooden mortar made from the trunk of a tree which was almost ready made to hand by nature in a decayed tree on the premises. This broken crockery was kept in the box with pounded oyster shells. The bits of charcoal from the ashes made in the house, I put into the same box and they always disappeared.

When there was snow on the ground, I kept a supply of snow within reach of the hens, and found they would eat that and not drink any water, but if there was no snow I gave them fresh water every day in clean dishes. All this took some work, but it paid well, and then it did not employ much more than half of my time to take care of all my dependents including carrying the children to and from school in stormy weather.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Notice.

In obedience to an order of the Superior Court of Craven county, I will sell for cash, at the court house door in the city of Newbern, at TWELVE o'clock, M., on

Monday, the Twenty-Eighth day of July next, two parts of lots of land situated on the west side of Pasture street.

GEO. ALLEN, Commissioner. Newbern, N. C., June 24, 1894. e25 1m

For Rent.

THE TWO VACANT STORES BELOW THE CENTRAL HOTEL. Apply at once to JOHN DUNN, Administrator.

PATENTS

MUNN & CO. of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN, continue to act as Solicitors for Patents, Caveats, Trade Marks, Copyrights, for the United States, Canada, England, France, Germany, etc. Hand Book about Patents sent free. Write for more particulars. Patents obtained through MUNN & CO. are guaranteed to be valid. MUNN & CO. are also solicitors for the registration of designs, and the registration of trademarks. Address: MUNN & CO., 37 N. 5th St., New York, N. Y.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.
This powder never varies. A marvel of purity, strength, and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low test, short weight, inferior or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans. ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 WALL-ST., N. Y. NOV 15-1876

\$11,950 IN CASH GIVEN AWAY
ATTENTION, SMOKERS!
All contestants for the \$500,000 prize offered by Blackwell's Durham Tobacco Co., must observe the following conditions on which the premiums are to be awarded: All bags must bear our original Bull Durham label, U. S. Revenue Stamp, and Caution Notice. The bags must be done up securely in a package with name and address of sender, and number of bags contained plainly marked on the outside. Packages must be prepaid, and forwarded December 1st, and must reach us at Durham not later than December 15th. No matter where you reside, send your packages, advise us by mail that you have done so, and state the number of bags sent. Names of successful contestants, with number of bags returned, will be published, Dec. 22 in Boston Herald; New York Times; Philadelphia Times; Durham, N. C. Tobacco Plant; New Orleans Times-Democrat; Cincinnati Enquirer; Chicago Daily News; San Francisco Chronicle. Address: BLACKWELL'S DURHAM TOBACCO CO., DURHAM, N. C. Every genuine package has picture of Bull. See our next announcement.

LISCOMB & LEONARD
Wholesale Commission Merchants, IN POULTRY, GAME, FRUITS, AND PRODUCE.
240 Washington Street & 92 Park Place NEW YORK.
Consignments solicited. Returns promptly made. REFERENCES—Irving National Bank, New York; R. E. Cochran & Co., 96 Park Place; Brewer Brothers, 216 Washington St., New York; 138 Chambers St., New York. Apply to T. J. MAY for stenists. ap25d3m

Brick, Brick.
For sale in any quantity at prices to suit the times. Brick have been examined by good Masons and pronounced first-class. Samples can be seen at my store. Orders answered daily. K. R. JONES, Jones & Dewey

For Sale,
ONE LARGE SIZE SECOND-HAND HERRING RING SAFE, cheap for cash or on time. HANCOCK BROS.

C. E. FOY & CO.,
Wholesale Grocers.
And dealers in Guano and Genuine German Kaimit, Brick Block, Middle street, j6d NEWBERN, N. C.

GREAT REDUCTION!
To the Public and Old Customers—Owing to the dullness of times and scarcity of money I have come to the bottom prices known for hand made work. All styles of Boots and Shoes of the latest styles made to fit, and a sure guarantee. I also call the attention of the public to neat repairing done at short notice and at reduced rates. Call and see me. E. HAVENS, Middle street, third door below Central Hotel. New Berne, N. C., May 29, 1894. 10m

Mosquitoes Bite.
Be sure you prepare for them by using McFRAZER'S MOSQUITO BALM. They are simple in construction and cheap in price. Apply at once to J. McFRAZER, Jonist Burr street, Port Queen and Cedar.

ROBERTS & HENDERSON
General Insurance Agents, New Berne, N. C.
Only first class Companies represented in Fire, Life and Accident Insurance. Total Capital over Forty Millions of Dollars. Jun 24 11

W. H. DEWEY
THE PRACTICAL TONSORIAL ARTIST.
Personal attention at his Hair Dressing and Shaving Saloon at the Gaston House with the best workmen.

Ice, Ice.
O. F. Lodge, ICE.

A Permanent Price
THE Key-Note of Success!
Thanking the public for their liberal patronage, in the face of a strong competition, the undersigned would call the attention of those not having tickets to his permanent rate.
Seventy-Five Cents Per Hundred Pounds.
A purchaser of a five pound ticket will be charged no more than a purchaser of a one thousand pound ticket.

ICE IN TON LOTS AT LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
SHIPMENTS A SPECIALTY.
The Depot, on Craven street, below Express Office, will be open on Sunday from 6 a. m. till 10 a. m., 12 m. till 2 p. m., and from 5 till 7 p. m.
R. O. E. LODGE.

Dismal Swamp Lottery
Company
NORFOLK, VA.
17th July, 1894.

Special Notice
Your attention is called to the MANY ATTRACTIONS I offer this season, the LARGEST Ever Shown in New Berne, Consisting in leading articles of BEAUTIFUL GOLD WATCHES CHAINS, CHARMS, LACE PINS, NECK CHAINS, LOCKETS AND PENDENTS, PLAIN AND FANCY Bangle and Chain Bracelets, RINGS IN EVERY VARIETY.

ASA JONES,
Middle Street, Newbern, N. C., DEALER IN Staple and Fancy Dry Goods BOOTS, SHOES, CLOTHING, Etc. Agent for the DIAMOND SHIRT manufactured \$1.00, Landed \$1.25, and the celebrated Warner's Corset, Price \$1.00. A full line of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Underwear, Gents' Linen, Celluloid and Paper Collars and Cuffs, SEA and Green Handkerchiefs, all kinds of Gents', Ladies' and Children's Hand and Machine Made Shoes, Rubber Coats, Hats and Shoes, Ladies' Cloaks and Jackets, and everything usually kept in a first class Dry Goods Store.

Elizabeth Iron Works,
CHAS. W. PETTIT, Prop., 280, 282, 284 and 286 Water street, NORFOLK, VA., MANUFACTURER OF ENGINES, BOILERS, Saw and Grist Mills, SHAFTINGS, Pulleys, Hangers, FORGINGS AND CASTINGS, Of Every Description. Complete facilities for ALL WORK in our line.

HIGHEST CASH PRICES
Paid for all kinds of OLD IRON, METALS and RAGS. JAS. POWER & CO., 26 Rowland's Wharf, NORFOLK, VA. We are always in the Market for the purchase of old wrecks, old steamers and old machinery of all kinds. All consignments attended to promptly and carefully, and correct returns made. daily

Wm. Fell Ballance & Co.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN Groceries, Cigars, Snuff, Tobacco, Fine Confectioneries, &c., &c. SOUTH FRONT STREET, NEWBERN, N. C.

GEO. W. J. HARVEY,
336 RICHMOND ST. and 47 S. FOURTH ST. PHILADELPHIA ESTABLISHED 1859. Maker of Gentlemen's Fine Custom Boots & Shoes of the Latest Styles and BEST GRADES. Would refer to Messrs. B. E. Bryan, Geo. Henderson, Geo. H. Roberts, Geo. A. Oliver and others, all of New Berne. Orders by Mail solicited. July 12-1894. GEO. W. J. HARVEY

B. SWERT'S
Stall No. 2—Left Hand Side AT THE CITY MARKET, always supplied with the very best Fresh Meats, Beef, Pork, Mutton and Sausage that the Market affords. Call on him. July 12-1894.

R. O. E. LODGE,
MAY I MAY I MAY I