

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL. III.

NEW BERNE, N. C., TUESDAY, DECEMBER 30, 1884.

NO. 232.

LOCAL NEWS.

Journal Miniature Almanac.

New Berne, latitude, 35° 6' North.
longitude, 77° 3' West.
Sun rises, 7:10 | Length of day,
Sun sets, 4:55 | 9 hours, 45 minutes.
Moon sets at 4:32 a. m.

Fair weather again.

The slaters are at work on the new court house.

A lot of New river trout were in market yesterday.

Plenty of fine oysters in market yesterday. Fish scarce.

The Cotton Exchange will be closed on the first day of January.

Our colored citizens held a concert and festival at Stanly Hall last night.

The steamer *Carolina* arrived from Jolly Old Field yesterday with a cargo of cotton and rice.

The steamer *Kinston* arrived from Kinston yesterday evening with a cargo of cotton and naval stores.

Willie S. Midyett has opened at the Frog Pond a large stock of goods which he offers at low prices. See "ad."

There is a large lot of holly logs on the Old Dominion wharf awaiting shipment. The business seems to be growing.

Four cases of disorderly conduct were before the Mayor yesterday. Three were fined \$3.00 each and cost, the other \$5.00 and cost.

Several lots of fresh pork in from the country yesterday. Six cents per pound was offered, but owners were holding for a higher price.

Cards of invitation are out for the wedding reception of Clement Manly, Esq., of this city, and Miss Emily Townes Buford, at the residence of the bride's father, Col. A. S. Buford, of Richmond, Va., on the sixth of January.

Mr. Manly is one of our most popular young lawyers, and Miss Buford is the daughter of the well known President of the Richmond and Danville Railroad Company. They have not only the good wishes of the JOURNAL, but of a host of friends throughout the country.

Blaine Husted.

Two old colored women met on Pollock street the other day in front of Nixon's shoe store when one of them asked, "What new store is this?" looking up at the transparency placed there by the Democratic Club, she said: "C-l-e-v-e-l-a-n-d & Co. Oh, yes! I reckon Blaine is busted."

Sidewalks.

"Truth" wants better sidewalks and we agree with him. They are needed now worse than ever, since the lights have been shut off. Last winter a Northern visitor called to see us to talk about New Berne as a winter resort, and the first thing he suggested after speaking of the necessity of a first-class hotel, was, "go to work and put your sidewalks in good condition." The need of better sidewalks will be admitted by all, but how about the means to make them? This is the all important question now.

Lynched.

Two negroes, Charles Smith and Henry Davis, were arrested for burglary at the stores of Barnes & Hinton at Clayton and R. N. Wynne in Wake county, and were taken from the guards at the Clayton station-house by an armed body of fifty men, composed, says the *News and Observer*, of both white and colored men, and taken to the Neuse river hand-cuffed and trace chains wrapped around them, and thus manacled and weighted thrown over the bridge into the river. Several persons, not members of the lynching party, it is said witnessed the affair.

Personal.

Clement Manly, Esq., shouldered his fowling piece yesterday evening and marched off to Kinston, where he will join friends to-day in a bird hunt.

Mr. George W. Bryan, of Charlotte, has been spending the holidays in the city with his father, Mr. W. G. Bryan.

Mr. J. L. Tucker, of Pitt county, was in the city yesterday delivering a large lot of rice.

Thos. S. Gillett, Esq., of Maysville, Jones county, called to see us last night. He is just out of a long spell of sickness, and is going to take Horace Greeley's advice and take a trip West next spring.

Miss Bossie Whitford leaves this morning for the orange groves of Florida, on a visit to friends.

Mr. J. W. Carmer and lady, and the Misses Blackwell, who have been spending the holidays with friends and relatives in the city, left for their home in Baltimore yesterday morning.

Mr. W. E. Patterson leaves for New York this morning on a business trip.

If you are in need of bill, letter or note heads, call at the JOURNAL office and have them printed neat and cheap.

Christmas at Church.

Our Churches, whose congregations observe Christmas as a High Festival, were dressed with evergreens, as is customary at the joyous season, and the services were in keeping with the event commemorated.

At Christ's (Episcopal) Church the decorations are elaborate and appropriate. Over the main entrance to the church, in colored letters, is the sentence, "Hosanna in the Highest!" The body of the church is profusely hung with wreaths and crosses of evergreens, and bright colored banners, among which are placed descriptive texts: "Emanuel! God with us;" "The Day Spring from on High," and the like. In front of the chancel rail are trees of cedar and pine, and in the font, rising from a bed of evergreens, stands a cross hung with grey moss and decked with beautiful autumn leaves. In the chancel window,—which is a triplet window—on a back ground of evergreens is a handsome white cross and the Greek letters *Alpha* and *Omega*. On either side of the window is a triangle—symbolic of the Trinity. These triangles are in red, edged with evergreens, and upon the red ground; in letters of gold, are the words of Isaiah, in his prophecy foretelling the Lord's coming: "Wonderful Counsellor; The Mighty God; The Everlasting Father; The Prince of Peace."

The music at this church was appropriate in selection and was rendered with much heartiness, from the carol sung as an anthem to the *Nunc Dimittis*. During the offertory a sweet carol, telling the story and lesson of the day, was sung, beginning:

"Sweetly 'er Judea's Heaven,
Breaks a light which is not day."

Our City Sidewalks.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—We do not believe that there is a town in the United States east of the Mississippi river of the size of New Berne, that contains such a diversity of miserable sidewalks; it seems to us that human ingenuity has been stretched to its utmost limits in trying to make them as bad as possible. It is now high time that some action should be taken by our city authorities in the matter; and we urge that now is the proper time. We can have finer sidewalks than any town in the State, and at less expense. We have the best and cheapest material for the purpose; viz: Oyster shells. Now, Mr. Editor, we suggest the following plan: First, get Mr. Henry Marshall or some other competent surveyor, and have a grade established on one or more of our most frequented streets as a commencement; let the grade have descent enough for the water to run off, say about one inch to the one foot in the width of the sidewalk, for water will run down hill, and we wish this fact impressed upon the minds of some of those who may superintend the repairs on the sidewalks, a fact that seems to have been lost sight of. Then make the walks of crushed shells, and we will have pavements as durable as though made of stone, and better than of brick. Now the question arises, how are we to get the shells crushed? In answer, state that the city get a rock crusher capable of crushing 5 tons of rock per day. A crusher of that power would easily crush 20 tons of shells, or about 250 barrels. This crusher can be run by horse power and would be serviceable for many years. The writer has given this subject careful thought, and he is convinced that the plan can be gradually carried out by the city authorities, and at a small yearly expense.

We say, let the middle of the streets alone for the present; we have now two of them sufficiently well shelled for all the wants of the draymen, and we see no use in putting to inconvenience near 7,000 people to oblige a few draymen who pay an infinitesimal small portion of the taxes, and they are in good enough condition for our young bucks to exhibit the skill in horsemanship. We have often thought that our City Council was responsible for a great deal of the wickedness of New Berne in this neglect of the sidewalks. If they could hear the one-tenth of the oaths, muttered curses and maledictions that are uttered when some poor unfortunate stumbles over roots or over stones planted in the middle of the sidewalk, or wrenches his ankle by stopping in a hole, or strikes a sore corn against a loose brick, we honestly think that they would call a special meeting and take some immediate steps in the matter and prevent so much wickedness. We have recently learned that a party of young ladies and gentlemen were compelled to take the middle of the street during a rainy night, the sidewalks being submerged.

We verily believe, if good old Job were now living and located in New Berne, and was compelled to walk at night down Craven street from the police station to Hancock's corner and from thence to Meadows' drug store, and from there around the square, returning to Hancock's corner, that he would raise his voice in a higher strain, and in the magnificent fervor of oriental diction, would pour forth his lamentations that his lot had been cast in New Berne, and in the agony produced by a wrenched ankle, or by striking a sore corn, would probably again exclaim "for now, if I hold my tongue I shall give up the ghost." We have, Mr. Editor, for years waged an unending warfare against our system, or rather our want of system, in constructing our sidewalks. The condition they are now in is positively a disgrace to the civilization of the age and a reproach to our people. We have the best fire department in the State, and why can we not have the

best sidewalks? Our past and present city administrations have done much, and they have our praise; but they can do more. We know that they are restricted for want of means, and we suggest that the means can be raised by economizing in some things—say dispense with lights, and apply the funds so saved to the improvement of the sidewalks.

TRUTH.
P. S.—A large stone about 3½ feet long is planted in the middle of the sidewalk just below the JOURNAL office. We suggest its removal.

Swansboro Items.

Mr. L. T. Sparks has moved to Pollocksville with his family.

We are having a few very nice fish, and the best oysters we have had for many years.

Ned Matlocks and Ned Farnell are grunting, we think they took too much egg-nogg on board.

Mr. G. W. Ward has just arrived from the Jones county convicts and looks a good deal striped.

We expect to have a big time here New Years Eve day and night, and we expect to shake our fantastic toe with some of the girls' shoes certain.

Hoo Rah for Christmas! Such are the notes and tunes we hear every two minutes by the boys and girls, and even the old folks join in the chorus. And we say a merry one to the JOURNAL too.

Sorry to have to announce the assignment of J. A. Pittman, one of our head merchants, on account of bad crops and failure to collect; but am glad to hear, and believe he will, come out all right in a short time. Dr. E. W. Ward, assignee.

We had a merry Christmas dance, and Major Russell and C. B. Frazell attended to the management, while Alf Dennis and Joe Bell, with W. E. Matlocks and Van Willis assisted. Old and young, married and unmarried, widowers and widows joined in the dance.

We are having very bad weather this week. Rain, snow, sleet and wind have all given us a taste of their travels, but we are all kicking, especially the little ones who are rejoicing over the liberality of Santa Claus in distributing his presents, notwithstanding the very bad weather.

Clem. Manly, Esq., and Gen. R. D. Hancock, from New Berne, were to see us last week. Last Christmas we had an Honorable, this one a General—Hon. O. Hubbs and Gen. Hancock. This may be a little place where small 'taters grow, but big bugs come around some times to look at 'em.

Mr. Charles D. Russell, son of D. W. Russell, Esq., and Miss Bulah Costin, step-daughter of R. G. Ward, Esq., were united in matrimony on Christmas Eve. A brilliant affair for our county. Charlie and Bulah were both our intimate friends, and we wish them abundant happiness in their newness of life. The attendants were: Mr. Wm. W. Russell and Miss Minnie Ward, Mr. Wm. G. Ward and Miss Cora Russell, Mr. Ed. W. Ward and Miss Sue Walker, the latter from Brunswick county. The ceremony was performed by that genial and obliging but very scary J. P., Benj. Ward, who, by the way, is getting better in his old age.

Choke Damp in a School Room.

Sunday morning there was great excitement in the Methodist Sunday-school building of this place. Just after the school services began, a little boy faint-ed. The cause was not known, and the matter lightly thought of. Shortly afterwards, however, a little girl also fainted. Those present thought the girl was imitating the little boy, and still no apprehension of danger was felt. In a few minutes persons all over the building began to drop. Suddenly the cause of the trouble flashed over those who still retained themselves. Gas from the stove. Doors were flung open, windows were up, and the pure air of Heaven rushed in, but not a moment too soon. Those who were prostrate were borne outside, among whom were ladies and gentlemen of all ages. Mr. J. C. Thomson, who has been an officer of the Sunday-school for twenty-five years, assisted many to the outside of the room. While thus engaged he became giddy and spoke to W. W. Cole about it, who advised him to sit down in the vestibule, which he did, but rapidly grew worse. Mr. Cole then, with the assistance of others carried Mr. Thomson across the street to his daughter's—Mrs. Pemberton—where he was placed on a sofa in an unconscious condition. Mr. Thomson remained unconscious for three hours, and for a long while the doctors thought he would not revive. His condition now, however, is very much improved.

The day was damp and close. The stovepipe extended across the entire length of the school room, and had been choked by soot so that the draft was destroyed. The gas generated by the burning coal did not find an outlet, and forced itself through the joints of the pipe into the room. A few minutes delay in clearing the room would have proved fatal to a great many of our best citizens.—*Fayetteville Sun*.

It is wise to provide against emergencies that are liable to arise in every family. A cold may be a dangerous thing, or not, depending upon the means at hand to combat it. In sudden attacks of cold, croup, asthma, etc., Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will prove the quickest and most effective cure, and your best friend.

Geo. Andrews, overseer of the Lowell Carpet Corporation, was for over twenty years, before his removal to Lowell, afflicted with salt rheum in its worst form. Its ulcerations actually covered more than half the surface of his body and limbs. He was entirely cured by Ayer's Sarsaparilla. See certificate in Ayer's Almanac for 1883.

Jones County Items.

Corn is selling at 40 cents per bushel; eggs, 18c; turkeys plenty at \$1.00 and \$1.50 per pair.

We need some good sunshine to clear us up a little, as the weather has been so cold and gloomy.

Loss drunkenness around Trenton this Christmas than I have ever seen during a Christmas before.

This cold snap has opened up a brisk trade in firewood. Small woodpiles are plenty and the average woodman is happy.

The Masonic funeral services of Dr. A. F. Hammond will be held at the home of the deceased, in Cypress Creek township, on the 3d Sunday in January, at 11 o'clock.

I got tangled up in my last items about Hill and Dillahunt. Instead of Dillahunt's buying out Hill, I should have said Hill had purchased Dillahunt's interest, and that Mr. Hill had made an assignment to Mr. T. C. Whitaker.

Saturday was extremely dull at Trenton; very little trade of any kind doing and everybody seemed well pleased, in fact the whole of Christmas week has passed and not a fight nor any hard words have been passed in our hearing.

I called at Mr. R. S. Hay's store on Christmas evening and he was certainly busy selling goods; he had called in three clerks to help and yet it appeared almost impossible for himself and his clerks to accommodate the crowd. Mr. Hay is building up a good trade in his line.

Prof. E. Y. Perry, of the Trenton Academy, is preparing to make his home in Hookerton. This leaves the people of Trenton without a teacher. Here is a good opening for a teacher, as I have been informed that the school must not stop.

The Christmas Tree at Trenton on Christmas night was a success. All the Sunday school scholars were well pleased and every one present enjoyed the good time. Mr. C. H. Koonce delivered an address on education, and all that I have heard speak of it say that it was certainly a good one.

The hog cholera has about played out. I understand in Trenton township some of the citizens of Trenton say that if any one has a case of it just bring it to the town of Trenton and all symptoms of cholera will immediately disappear. These gentlemen say that hogs are a nuisance to the town, but there is one thing certain, Trenton hogs don't take the cholera.

A gentleman from the country, who is of the colored order, stepped up to the counter in one of the stores on Christmas Eve at Trenton and called to one of the clerks and said, "here boss, take this bundle and write me name on it and keep and don't let it get broke for if you do de children will lose all their Sandy Claus, for I spent de last cent for dat Sandy Claus and for dis pint of rum."

On my way from Trenton a few evenings since I saw a couple of white men who were just running over with Christmas, riding in a dump cart; just before we met the cart tilted up and emptied the men and the largest number of jugs outside of a jug factory. One of the men said he was the happiest man in the world, didn't care if everything in the cart had broke, as he had plenty of money to buy more. The other man appeared to be in trouble. I enquired if he was hurt; said no, but his "winager" jug was broken and all the "winager" had spilled; said if he just could be forgiven for this drunk he never would drink any more, except a little cold water and only a swallow or two of that at a time. I mended them up, put in their jugs, and the happy man said to me, "good-bye stranger; no time for compliments; I am going home to Betsy's house."

I see that Mr. E. A. Butts desires to propound a question to the Jones itemizer. He desires to know how I can make so much fodder on such a small farm. I will cheerfully answer the gentleman's question, I hope satisfactory: I manure highly and cultivate thoroughly and save the crop carefully. The gentleman further says that six good blade stacks is a good yield on a one-horse farm, but I have made 14 on 6 or 8 acres of land. Well, I must say to Mr. Butts that some one has certainly misinformed him, for I only saved 9 blade stacks, and I have carefully measured the land that I have cultivated this year and found that it contained 17 acres. Mr. Jas. C. Moore, who is a near neighbor of mine and an excellent farmer, says that my 9 blade stacks would have weighed a short while after it was gathered, between 5 and 6 thousand pounds. Small farms, Mr. Butts, are better paying ones, particularly when well manured and well cultivated, than larger ones that are half cultivated and not manured.

Sweet Gum and Mullein.

The sweet gum, as gathered from a tree of the same name, growing along the small streams in the Southern States, contains a stimulating expectorant principle that loosens the phlegm producing the early morning cough, and stimulates the child to throw off the false membrane in croup and whooping cough. When combined with the healing mucilaginous principle in the mullein plant of the old fields, presents in TAYLOR'S CHEROKEE REMEDY OF SWEET GUM AND MULLEIN, the finest known remedy for Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough and Consumption; and so palatable, any child is pleased to take it. Ask your druggist for it. Send two-cent stamp for Taylor's Riddle Book, which is not only for the amusement of the little ones who will gather around your knee to hear the puzzling questions, but containing information for the health and welfare of every home.

WALTER A. TAYLOR,
Atlanta, Ga.

COMMERCIAL.

JOURNAL OFFICE, Dec. 29. 6 P. M.
COTTON.

New York futures steady; spots quiet. Middling 11-16; Low Middling 10 5-8 Ordinary 10 1-16.

FUTURES.

	MORNING.	NOON.	EVENING.
January,	11.08	11.09	11.09
February,	11.09	11.07	11.05
March,	11.30	11.16	11.16
April,	11.33	11.29	11.30
May,	11.46	11.42	11.42
June,	11.58	11.54	11.54
July,	11.69	11.65	11.66
August,	11.80	11.75	11.75
September,	—	11.30	11.38
October,	10.75	—	—
November,	10.70	—	—
December,	11.10	—	—

New Berne market steady. Sales of 3 bales at 9-40 to 10 1-4. Good lot on the yard, but holders not in a hurry to sell. Middling 10 3-16; Low Middling 9 13-16; Ordinary 9 3-16.

RICE.
New Berne upland \$1.00a\$1.05.

DOMESTIC MARKET.

COTTON SEED—\$10.00.
SEED COTTON—\$3.50.
BARRELS—Kerosene, 49 gals., 85c.
TURPENTINE—Hard, \$1.00; dip, \$1.60.
TAR—75c. a \$1.25.
CORN—45a55c.
BEEFWAX—20c. per lb.
HONEY—60c. per gallon.
BEEF—On foot, 5c. to 7c.
COUNTRY HAMS—13c. per lb.
LARD—13c. per lb.

EGGS—22c. per dozen.
FRESH PORK—8a9c. per pound.
PEANUTS—60a75c. per bushel.
FODDER—75c. a \$1.00 per hundred.
ONIONS—\$1.56a2.00 per bbl.
FIELD PEAS—
HIDES—Dry, 10c.; green 5c.
TALLOW—6c. per lb.
CHICKENS—Grown, 40a50c.; spring 20a30c.

MEAL—95c. per bushel.
OATS—50 cts. per bushel.
APPLES—Mattamuskeet, 80c. per bush.
TURNIPS—50c. per bushel.
WOOL—12a17c. per pound.
POTATOES—Sweet, 25a50c.
FURS—Coon skins, 30c.; fox, 50c.; mink, 50c.; otter from \$3a4.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

NEW MESS PORK—\$13.00a13.25.
L. C., F. BACKS, AND BELGIES—9a9½c.
SHOULDERS—Smoked, No. 2, 8c.; prime, 8c.

NAHS—Basis 10's, \$2.75.
FLOUR—\$3.00a7.00.
LARD—8a9c.
SUGAR—5a8c.
SALT—90c. a \$1.00 per sack.
MOLASSES AND SYRUPS—20a45c.

**Largest Stock,
Greatest Variety,
AND THE
Best Goods,
AT THE
Lowest Prices,**

AT
WILLIE S. MIDYETT'S,

On Neuse street, at the place called FROG POND. Give him a call.
dec30dtf

**Bologna
Sausages**

AT
**10 Cents
Per Pound**

AT
ULRICH'S.

Wholesale Dealers.

FLOUR.

The Flour House of WYLLIE, SMITH & CO. of Baltimore has a national reputation for the extent of their business and character of goods.

Their BRANDS OF FLOUR ARE ALWAYS UNIFORM, STRICTLY RELIABLE AND DELIVERED AT THE LOWEST MARKET PRICES.

CAKES AND CRACKERS.

The Old and Well Known Firm of JAS. D. MASON & CO. supply a full line of every variety of Cakes and Crackers. Satisfaction in every instance guaranteed.

TOBACCO.

The Wholesale Tobacco House of PINK BROTHERS & CO., of Baltimore, so long and favorably known in this market, have made me their agent for this section; and I will be pleased to receive orders for their superior lines of goods. Every variety of Tobacco at best prices.

I am Sole Agent here for the above firms; being in daily receipt of telegraphic market quotations, I can therefore guarantee LOWEST PRICES AND FULLEST SATISFACTION.

Goods ordered by telegraph.

JAS. W. MOORE.
dec10dtf

For Rent,

TWO FARMS, one of forty acres and one of twenty acres, one and one-half miles from New Berne on Trent road, with good houses on each. Good chance for trucking.
Apply to
dec21dtf SIMMONS & MANLY.

For Rent,

The Dwelling House on north side of Pollock street, between Hancock and Metcalf, containing 15 rooms, besides two kitchens and smoke-house.
For further particulars apply to
dec11dtf F. C. ROBERTS.

JUST RECEIVED:

**25 Kegs
Pigs' Feet**

AND
Pickled Tripe,

LOW, Wholesale or Retail,

At
LOVICK'S.

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CHRISTMAS!

We have a Varied Assortment of Goods suitable for

Christmas Presents,

SUCH AS

Silk and Satin Scarfs in Fancy Puzzle Boxes,

TIES AND BOWS,

SILK AND LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS,

INITIAL SCARF PINS,

H. HOSE,

COLLARS AND CUFFS,

SHIRTS, SUSPENDERS

SLIPPERS, ETC.

HOWARD & JONES,

GENTS' FURNISHERS.
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Going! Going! Going!

COME AND SEE MY

**Stock of
Holiday Goods!**

**Fresh from
New York.**

GOLD, SILVER,

AND
PLATED GOODS

OF ALL KINDS.

I bought for CASH, and can sell to suit the times.

Come before they are all gone. Impossible to keep them at the prices I have put on them.

DON'T FAIL TO COME TO

SAM. K. EATON

MIDDLE STREET.
dec28dtw

To Let or Lease,

For a Long Term of Years the Vacant Lots on Middle street COMMERCIAL ROW, and the Fish Wharf extending into Trent River.

Also, several GOOD DWELLINGS in desirable localities.

For terms, etc., apply at the Real Estate office of
dec21dtw E. G. HILL.

GREAT BARGAINS

IN

**Clothing,
Shoes, Hats,**

Dry Goods

and Notions,

WILL BE OFFERED

During the next 30 days

AT

Asa Jones',

MIDDLE STREET.

Closing Out Sale For Cash.

GEO. ALLEN,
Assignee.

Dec. 19, 1884. 22-d1m