

THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL. III.

NEW BERNE, N. C., SUNDAY, JANUARY 4, 1885.

NO. 237.

LOCAL NEWS.

Journal Miniature Almanac.

New Berne, latitude, 35° 6' North.
longitude, 77° 3' West.
Sun rises, 7:11 | Length of day,
Sun sets, 4:59 | 9 hours, 48 minutes.
Moon rises at 9:18 a. m.

A lot of New river trout in market yesterday.

The county commissioners will meet to-morrow.

The Olympian skating rink club opens tomorrow night.

Our Register of Deeds is troubled about correcting dates. They will write it 1884.

The steamer Trent arrived from Trenton yesterday evening with a cargo of cotton.

College students are returning to their respective schools, after having pleasantly spent their holidays at home.

Mr. Thos. Daniels is tearing down the old ice house on the Daves' wharf preparatory to building a new fish house.

The negro Alex, black, who murdered Mark McCleas's wife near Dover last Tuesday night, has been arrested and sent to jail at Trenton. He acknowledges the killing, and says he went back there with the intention of killing McCleas.

The Graded School, Dr. Slover and Mrs. Jenkins, all resume work to-morrow. It seems like a long time to the little ones before holiday rolls around again, but when we remember how children used to dread to see the day come for school to open, because the teacher then was really a master with his birch or black gum in hand, we can congratulate the children of the present generation that progress in the manner of conducting schools has kept pace with the advancement of civilization, and going to school is now a pleasure instead of a burden to them. It is easier to implant in the heart of a child a desire to learn than it is to frighten him into it by corporal punishment.

Personal.
S. B. Warters, jr., has returned from a holiday visit to Wilson.
B. F. Mayhew, Esq., of Pamlico, called to see us yesterday.

Important To Truckers.
Messrs. Geo. Allen & Co. advertise in this issue of the JOURNAL various seeds for truckers and fertilizers to go with them. This old reliable firm is always abreast of the times, and we think we can safely say they offer none but reliable goods.

Church Services To-Day.
Christ Church—V. W. Shields, Rector. 2nd Sunday after Christmas. Services at 11 a. m.—Holy Communion—and at 7 p. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m.
Jan. 6th, Epiphany. Services with Holy Communion at 11 a. m. The public are always invited to attend the services of this Church.
Presbyterian Church—Services by the pastor, Rev. L. C. Vass, at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath-school at 9 a. m. All are cordially invited.

Baptist Church—Rev. C. A. Jenkins, pastor. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sabbath School at 3 p. m. Seats free and the public cordially invited to attend.
Installation of Officers.
At a regular meeting of Trent Council No. 411, Royal Arcanum, held on Friday night, Jan. 2d, 1885, the following officers were installed for the ensuing twelve months by D. D. Supreme Regent Wm. G. Brinson, viz.: Dr. H. G. Bates, Regent; R. D. Hancock, Vice-Regent; R. C. Kehoe, Orator; Wm. G. Brinson, Secretary; Wm. B. Boyd, Collector; John H. Bell, Treasurer; B. M. Gates, Chaplain; Chas. L. Ives, Guide; Anon G. Wallace, Warden; K. R. Jones, Sentinel; Wm. F. Rountree, Past Regent. And at a previous meeting Wm. G. Brinson was elected Representative to the Supreme Council, and Dr. H. G. Bates, Med. Examiner.

Started But Came Back.
Mr. S. F. Harrell boarded the train yesterday morning with his family, trunk, etc., bound for Winston. He had become attached to New Berne and regretted to leave. So strong was his affection for the old town that when he was passing from the first-class coach to the second, just as the train had passed the switch near the shops and was moving off pretty rapidly, his hat determined to stay anyhow and attempted to fly off; he grabbed it, but it slipped his grasp; he grabbed again, lost his balance and tumbled off with it. He shouted to the train to stop, but she seemed to say "farewell, brother Harrell," and moved faster instead of stopping. We are glad to note that he was not seriously hurt. He came back to the depot and telegraphed Capt. Richardson at Kinston of his whereabouts, and will try it again to-morrow morning.

Cotton Sales.

The sales of cotton in this market, as will be seen under our market report, up to January 1st, are about the same of last year, and the indications are that the sales here for the present year will not exceed those of last year, which were about seven thousand bales short of the year before. Whether this deficit is caused by two successive short crops or by the farmers in this section turning their attention to other crops than cotton, we are not prepared to answer. If the latter, however, be the cause, it is a healthy sign. But if the same acreage has been planted the last two years that was planted three years ago, which we fear is the case, then there has not been more than two-thirds of a cotton crop made in this section since 1882. Seven thousand bales of cotton, which is about the falling off of each year for 1883 and 1884, is a loss of \$300,000 for two years \$600,000. This is the loss sustained by the section of country tributary to New Berne within the last two years, provided, the same acreage was planted in cotton these two years that was planted in 1882.

Much of this loss, we have reason to believe, has been recovered in the cultivation of rice, and it may be that less cotton has been planted and more attention given to corn, rice and other crops for home consumption. If this is the proper explanation of the shortage in cotton sales here, the country is none the worse off for it.

There is no question about cotton being a profitable money crop at ten cents per pound. But it must be made on the intensive system. Furman's formula is simple and cheap. Why don't farmers use it?

Sunday Reading.

We publish to-day from the N. C. Presbyterian a letter from Rev. Mr. Vass giving further incidents of his European trip last summer. We selected it for Sunday reading because it was headed with the caption, "Some Sabbath Abroad," but the writer becomes so interested in a music house in Geneva, and was so enraptured with the mountain scenery of Switzerland while he tugged his way up, that he forgets his subject until it is time to close his letter. It is interesting reading, however, though it is not a history of a "Sabbath Abroad."

Evangelical Alliance.

At a meeting of the executive committee held yesterday afternoon, pursuant to the published notice, the following programme of service was adopted for the meetings of the week, beginning at 7 o'clock each night, viz.:

In the Methodist Episcopal Church, Monday Tuesday and Wednesday.
Presbyterian Church, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, and concluding service, Sunday night, January 11, 1885. Sermon by Rev. Dr. L. S. Burkhead.
The subject for prayer on Monday night, January 5, at 7 o'clock, is: Praise and Thanksgiving—for the long-suffering love and faithfulness of God; for his many answers to prayer graciously vouchsafed during the past year; the gifts of his Fatherly goodness and mercy; the general preservation of peace; for the opening of all countries to the gospel and for the power of the Holy Spirit in its publication.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Postoffice at New Berne, Craven county, N. C., January 3rd, 1885.
Blount Reddon; Brown, James; Beeton, James; Beaton, George; Binons, Julia N.; Barnes, Allen, care John S. Williams.
Clark, W. O.; Chesson, Wiley; Cook, Millie; Cornan, Samuel.
Dixon, Misses Victoria and Alice; Deams, Ellen.
Fulcher, S. F.; Flowers, Mary; French, Frank.
Gaskill, James T.; Grimes, Loyie.
Hooper, Rev. John; Hotton, Calvin M.; Harper, Wm. R.; Hamington, Celia Jones; John; James, Rev. Bishop.
Mitchell, Rev. J. M.; Mydyett, Diny; Moore, Jane; McHall, Rev. A. R. Pettifor, Jane.
Swindell, Penny.
Temple, Wm. G.; Wime, Robert, care S. P. Moutin.
Wells, Julia Ann; Ward, Priscela; Ward, Amos.
Corneggay, W. A. F.
Nelson, Armecean.
Jackson, Mary.
Persons calling for above letters, will say advertised, and give date of list.
E. A. RICHARDSON, P. M.

A. M. Baker requests us to give notice that he will sell no more goods on credit to any one. He sells very cheap but must have the cash.
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. His 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.

A. M. Baker requests us to give notice that he will sell no more goods on credit to any one. He sells very cheap but must have the cash.

Kinston Items.

Miss Effie E. Rouse, from near La Grange, is in the city visiting friends and relations.

The steamer Carolina came up Thursday morning and got some freight for its return trip.

Quite a number of colored laborers left here last Friday for the South to work in turpentine.

There is no student at Rutherford College from Kinston, Mr. Free Press; interview Mr. Jas. A. McDaniel on the subject.

A negro man, named Black, on Tuesday killed a negro woman three miles from Kinston. The deed was done with a rifle and knife. The murderer is at large.

An angry, dark and portentous cloud threatened us on Thursday afternoon, from the north and west, but it passed over without damage—only a little wind and scanty rain.

Two mules and a horse, belonging to Mr. R. M. Abbott of this county, strayed off from his place in the country on Friday night last, and were found near Little Washington, in this State.

Messrs. Haskitt and Davis have moved to the store formerly used by Mr. Wm. Hunter. And Messrs. Cummings and Gray have moved across the street into the store just vacated by Haskitt and Davis.

The Methodists, Baptists and Disciples will unite in the prayer meetings during the first week of the new year. They propose thus to observe the week of prayer, as advised by the Evangelical Alliance.

Mr. T. C. Wooten and bride, with a large number of friends, arrived in town Thursday. They held a reception at the residence of the groom's father, Mr. Jno. F. Wooten, that same night, where many friends appeared to offer their congratulations.

There was almost a fire in the Baptist church at La Grange last Saturday. Rev. A. J. Hires, the pastor, happened to go to the church on that morning a little earlier than usual. When he entered he found the ceiling burning near the stove chimney. A few buckets of water extinguished the flames. A few moments later the house would surely have been burned down.

Married—At the residence of the bride's father, at Willow Green, Greene county, on Thursday, Jan. 1st, 1885, by Rev. Isaac L. Chestnut, Mr. T. C. Wooten, of Snow Hill, and Miss Emma Carr. The attendants were Miss Fannie Wooten of Kinston and Mr. Titus Carr of Greene county; Miss Gertrude Hooker of Greene and Mr. N. J. Rouse of Kinston; Miss Bettie Dancy of Greenville and Mr. Wyatt Ward of Wilcox; Miss Dora Little of Greene and Mr. Owen Dail of Greene; Miss Sebie Dunn of Kinston and Mr. Willie Carr of Greene; Miss Cora Carr of Pitt and Mr. A. T. Hill of Kinston. The bride presents were numerous and handsome. The bridal party with a large number of guests partook of a sumptuous dinner at the residence of the bride before leaving for Kinston. May the young lawyer and his beautiful bride live long and be happy.

Buying a Cow.

BY ARACHEL.

I went to buy a cow, once. It was a farmer who had her to sell. You need not believe all the tales you hear of unsophisticated rustics. They are the most sophisticated folks that I ever had dealings with. Their mother-wit is worth all your town knowledge. They know a fool as soon as they see him.

Well, I went for a cow, and the farmer went for me. He saw a chance of making two sales—selling the cow and selling me. He made a ragged little African drive the furry beast (she looked as if she wore fur instead of hair) out of a quagmire of soft mud, which, I believe, it is customary for every farmer to have in his cow lot, and asked me: "Isn't she a beauty?"

Having noticed that, on such occasions, it was customary for the buyer to walk all around the beast, I followed the fashion. Before I got back to my old place, I found my shoes covered over with mud and both feet wet.

Then it began to drizzle. It always drizzles when you go out into a farmer's cow lot in the winter time. The bucolic gentleman not once spoke of getting an umbrella, nor did he suggest going to the house and sitting by a fire. He kept up a running fire of remarks about "the beauty."

Pretty soon the cow, which had been looking seriously at me all the time, lowered her head and began to shake it. I had read, in a book, about a cow doing this, once, just before she hooked a little boy; and I looked toward the fence. A second glance at the cow showed that she was lashing her tail. This, I had read, was a lion's signal for a charge, and I went for the fence. I went rapidly, and reached the top just a half second ahead of the bovine.

"See how playful and kind she is," said Meliboeus, "come down and I will show you her good points." I said I believed I would stay on the fence, as it was rather muddy in the lot.

"Look at that brisket," said my friend, "see that escutcheon—notice the creamy whiteness of the udder—notice the long nose, the thin flat-boned legs, the broad dewlap, the silky hair, the large eyes wide apart, the small ears—in fact she has every sign of a good milker." [I thought she was a milker.] Having only dim ideas as to "briskets" and "escutcheons," and believing that good old farmers always told the truth, I scrambled down from the fence, on the off side, and bought that cow for thirty-five dollars. He threw in the calf, he said. And I found out afterwards that the calf is always included in the sale of a cow.

Don't ask me what I did with my milker. She never gave more than a half pint of milk at any one time. An old colored aunt told me that "she hit it back" because the milkmaid did not

say "saw" at the right time. But when that was remedied, by my ordering that "saw" should be said all the time and still no milk, the above named aunt said: "I hate to tell you, boss, but the truth is, your cow has lost her cud." I sold that cow for a note of hand for twenty dollars, and have never collected the note.

La Grange Items.

N. J. Rouse was here on legal business Friday.

G. L. Hodges, our new Register of Deeds, paid us his first official visit Friday.

Miss Phillips, of Kinston, was here, visiting Miss Addie Kirkpatrick, last week.

S. I. Wooten, a J. P., in our township, has resigned, and O. K. W. Howard appointed in his place.

Dr. V. N. Seawell, formerly of Seven Springs, but now of Greenville, N. C., paid us a short visit Wednesday.

We are glad to learn from Dr. Hadley, the attending physician, that Mrs. Henry Bizzell is improving.

Minshear Barnes, of Greene, and Miss Moe, of our county, were married January 1st, 1885, Capt. J. W. Rice officiating.

Miss Mary A. Niemeyer and Miss Minnie Niemeyer, the former a blind lady, are here selling "Light in Darkness," a book written by Mary A. Niemeyer.

George W. Mewborne, of Greene county, was united in marriage to Miss Beatrice Peacock, of our place, last Thursday. The marriage ceremony was performed in the Baptist church, Rev. Dr. Walsh, of Kinston, officiating. The church was handsomely and appropriately decorated. The citizens of the town and several from the country attended, and Capt. Davis' cadets were out in full force to witness the union of their old school mate. We wish the happy ones a long and prosperous life, as we believe they deserve.

GENERAL NEWS.

Mr. Robert C. Winthrop is now able to sit up a part of each day, and his recovery seems assured.

Ex-President MacMahon is enjoying the hunting season at his country home much more than he ever enjoyed the soirees at the Elysee.

Miss Nevada shows with pride to the Boston reporters a photograph of the flowers which she received on the night of her first appearance in this city, and they obligingly publish descriptions.

Not a mile of railroad, not a bank, not a telegraph office is erected in Calhoun county, Ill., though it has a population of about 8,000. The typical resident is said to be part hunter and part farmer, with a decided leaning to leisure.

Prince Roland Bonaparte has a novel idea. He proposes to have a collection of the different uncivilized races in Paris. We constantly, he argues, bring together the various products of the globe; why not bring together the producers.

The legal profession in the State of New York has increased in the last seven years at the rate of 17 per cent, whereas the medical has increased at the rate of 3. The statement is curious, and appears to be accurate. The point of interest does not lie in the comparison of the two professions, but in the fact that all proportion to the growth of the population. We doubt, however, if they vary much from the proportionate increase of wealth.

Russell Hancock, son of Major-Gen. Hancock, died on Tuesday at his cotton plantation near Clarksdale, Miss. The telegram announcing his death reached Gen. and Mrs. Hancock yesterday. It was not even known that he was sick, and his wife and three children started on Tuesday evening to join him at his plantation. They will be stopped by telegram at St. Louis, where the funeral will take place. Gen. Hancock and Mr. Gwynn started for St. Louis yesterday evening. Mrs. Hancock was completely prostrated by the shock, and is confined to her bed. Russell Hancock was born in St. Louis thirty-four years ago, and was an only son. He was educated in New Haven and married a daughter of Nicholas Gwynn, formerly of Louisville, and now in this city. The remains will be buried in the vault of the Russell family in Bellefontaine Cemetery, St. Louis. The young man's death leaves Gen. Hancock childless, his only daughter having died in this city in 1875.—N. Y. Sun.

To any body who has disease of throat or lungs, we will send proof that Piso's Cure for Consumption has cured the same complaints in other cases. Address, E. T. HAZLELINE, Warren, Pa.

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.

A Case without Hope.

Jno. R. Boker, of Macon, Ga., writes: "In 1878 I was attacked by the most ravenous sort of cancerous sores, that ate great holes into my flesh and spread rapidly over my body. I received the very best medical attention; was dosed with mercury and potash until I was so crippled with mercurial rheumatism that I could scarcely hobble about; my throat and mouth were badly ulcerated; my hair began to fall out. So wrecked was my general health that I became a physical ruin and my life was a burden. For a long time I was bed-ridden, and my suffering was so intense that I prayed for death as a relief. I exhausted the whole catalogue of patent medicines, in each case following the directions religiously. Each in turn seemed to aggravate the malady, and none of them benefited me in any way. When life was apparently hopeless I commenced taking S. S. S. To this Specific I owe my life. In ten days I commenced improving, and in a short time was perfectly well. My hair has grown out thick; my health and strength have returned; the ulcers in my throat and mouth are entirely cured; my appetite has returned, and for the first time in years I enjoy my food. Every sore has disappeared from my body. I weigh as much as I ever did in my life, and am perfectly healthy in every way. The very germs of the cancerous affliction are destroyed. Not only is the terrible malady that was preying on my life, and which every one pronounced incurable, entirely cured, but I am also relieved of the bad effects of the mercury and potash mixtures that I was fed on for years."

Beware of Potash and Mercury mixtures, gotten up to imitate our specific, they are dangerous.

Our Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free to applicants.

Swift's Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
N. Y. office, 159 W. 23d St., bet. 6th and 7th Aves. Philadelphia office, 1203 Chestnut St.

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

COMMERCIAL.

JOURNAL OFFICE, Jan. 3, 6 P. M. COTTON.

New York futures barely steady; spots quiet.

Middling 11-16; Low Middling 10-5-8 Ordinary 10-1-16.

	FUTURES.		
	MORNING.	NOON.	EVENING.
January,	11.18	11.16	11.12
February,	11.15	11.13	11.10
March,	11.26	11.23	11.21
April,	11.39	11.37	11.35
May,	11.53	11.50	11.48
June,	11.65	11.63	11.60
July,	11.76	—	11.72
August,	11.87	—	11.82
September,	11.90	—	11.46
October,	10.95	—	10.95
November,	10.78	—	—
December,	—	—	—

New Berne market steady. Sales of 8 bales at 9 1-2 to 10 1-8.

Sales for the season to January 1st, 1885, 10,389 bales, against 10,566 bales to January 1st last season, making a deficit to date of 177 bales.

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, \$1.00.
TAR—75c a \$1.25.
CORN—45a55c.
BRESWAX—20c. per lb.
HONEY—80c. per gallon.
BEEF—On foot, 5c. to 7c.
COUNTRY HAMS—10c. per lb.
LARD—10c. per lb.
EGGS—22c. per dozen.
FRESH PORK—6c. per pound.
PEANUTS—60a75c. per bushel.
FODDER—75c a \$1.00 per hundred.
ONIONS—\$1.56a2.00 per bbl.
FLEA FEED—
HIDES—Dry, 10c.; green 5c.
TALLOW—5c. per lb.
CHICKENS—Grown, 40a50c.; spring 20a30c.
MEAL—60c. per bushel.
OATS—45 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.; other from \$3a6.
SHINGLES—West India, dull and nominal; not wanted. Building 5 inch, hearts, \$3.00; saps, \$1.50 per M.
WHOLESALE PRICES.
NEW MESS PORK—\$13.00a13.25.
L. C. F. BACKS, and BELLIES—9a9c.
SHOULDERS—Smoked, No. 2, 8c.; prime, 8c.
NAILS—Basis 10's, \$2.75.
FLOUR—\$3.00a7.00.
LARD—8a9c.
SUGAR—5a8c.
SALT—90c a \$1.00 per sack.
MOLASSES and SYRUPS—20a45c.

THE OLYMPIAN CLUB SKATING RINK

AT THE Weinstein Building,
EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SATURDAY,
COMMENCING
Monday, Jan'y 5, 1885.
No charge except for skating.
Jad 41w

For Sale,

A No 1 FAMILY BUGGY NAG—swift in harness and perfectly gentle—and a New Hand-made Side Bar Spring BUGGY and HARNESS. All for \$300 cash. A first-class outfit. Apply at JOURNAL OFFICE.

Newbern Theatre.

Return of the Old Favorites.

STANDARD DRAMATIC CO.

Military Band and Orchestra.

Two Nights Only!

COMMENCING
TUESDAY, JANUARY 6th.

In the Play that made its author famous in a night, entitled

"MY PARTNER."

Admission 25c. Gallery, 25c. Reserved seats, now on sale at Meadows' Drug Store, 75c.

U. S. Mace

IS AT

THE SPOT

At Market Wharf,

Selling Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnish, Glass, Putty, and all kinds Seeds.

—ALSO—
Canvas, Rope, Twine, Oakum, Galvanized Spikes and Nails, and other Ship Building Supplies.

CHEAP FOR CASH.

dec11-daw

Notice.

By virtue of the power conveyed to me in a mortgage executed by R. B. Blackledge and wife, I shall sell at the Court House door in Newbern, on WEDNESDAY, the 21st day of JANUARY, 1885, at 12 M., the Real Estate conveyed in said Mortgage, being a tract of land near Newbern, on Trent Road and Haywood Creek, being the land that descended to R. B. Blackledge from his mother and is known as the Hatch land. Terms of Sale, Cash.

W. G. BRINSON, 20d
Dec. 30, 1884.

Largest Stock, Greatest Variety,
AND THE

Best Goods,

AT THE

Lowest Prices,

AT

WILLIE S. MIDYETT'S,

On Nouse street, at the place called

FROG POND. Give him a call.

dec29-dtf

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 solicited.
Junc6-daw
K. R. JONES.

Bologna Sausages

AT

10 Cents

Per Pound

AT

ULRICH'S.

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.