

# THE DAILY JOURNAL.

VOL. III.

NEW BERNE, N. C., SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 28, 1885.

NO. 284

## LOCAL NEWS.

### Journal Miniature Almanac.

New Berne, latitude, 35° 6' North.  
Longitude, 77° 3' West.  
Sun rises, 6:31 Length of day,  
Sun sets, 5:54 11 hours, 23 minutes.  
Moon sets at 6:14 a. m.

### BUSINESS LOCALS.

Prof. George offers his services as tuner and repairer of pianos and organs. Many years' experience. Will please you or no charge. Am located at New Berne, new Shoe Store or Central Hotel.

One Large Size Herring Safe for sale by Geo. Allen, Assignee.

Notice to Debtors of Asa Jones. Your accounts must be paid.  
GEO. ALLEN, Assignee.

100 Rubber Circulars selling very cheap at ASA JONES'.

Envelopes and business cards printed in good style and cheap at the JOURNAL office.

Last day of February.

Elder Bryant Heath, living near Croatan, died suddenly yesterday. Aged 75 years.

"Akler's" letter is interesting, but was too long for one issue; it will be concluded to-morrow.

February has been a cold, disagreeable month. Sign of a good crop year, say some of the farmers.

Two cases of disorderly conduct before the Mayor yesterday. One was fined five dollars and cost, the other two dollars and cost.

The house on the corner of Broad and Metcalf streets, belonging to Mr. U. S. Mace, which was recently damaged by fire is being repaired.

The annual meeting for the election of officers was held by the Trustees of the New Berne Academy yesterday. H. R. Bryan, Esq., the present President was re-elected and W. M. Watson was re-elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Wm. Pell Ballance & Co. bought out the entire stock of groceries of W. P. Burrus & Co. on yesterday and will continue business at the same stand. Mr. Burrus will continue business as a commission merchant and dealer in grain, etc.

### Personal.

Miss Marian Haywood, of Raleigh, is visiting Miss Maude Amyett.

Mrs. Gaston Manly and children left yesterday for a visit to Baltimore.

Mr. Zadok Parris, of Pamlico, goes to Trinity College to-day.

Samuel Quinny and J. L. Tucker, two of Pitt county's best farmers were in the city yesterday. Mr. J. L. Tucker knows a good thing when he sees it and displayed his judgment by purchasing 10 tons of ground oyster shell meal.

### The Norwood Raised.

The steamer *Norwood* was raised by Baker Salvage Company at Harbor Island on Wednesday, and taken to Norfolk under her own steam, to go on the marine railway for repairs. The *Norwood*, it is reported, suffered no permanent injury by the disaster. Two long, narrow cuts were made in her bottom, one under boiler and one abaft wheel house; and the eye-bolt of an old buoy sinker, it has been pretty definitely settled, was the obstruction the steamer ran on at Harbor Island bar.

### Didn't Want Them.

"What you got there?" asked a city gent yesterday of a country man with a cart.

"Eggs," was the reply.

"Are they country eggs?"

"Yes."

"Well, I don't want them, I want some hen-eggs."

Countryman got mad, city gent vanished.

### Latest News.

Mr. Freeman Ernul was in town yesterday, and called at the postoffice for his mail matter. Now as Mrs. Ernul is from Snow Hill, Greene county, the *Telegraph* furnishes the family interesting news, from her home, in the local columns, and hence they are quickly scanned on the arrival of that interesting paper. But yesterday imagine the surprise when at the head of the column was the announcement that "Superior Court convenes next Monday," and just below it, "Mr. Pinkney Arthur had a load of watermelons in on Monday," and the substantiating evidence just below that "We have heard that Mr. Edelford had ripe watermelons a week or two ago." Thinking the season and news were at variance, Mr. Ernul sought an explanation in the date of the publication, which was ample when it was discovered to be July 17th, 1884. Where this paper has whiled away its time is to the jury unknown.

### Meeting of the Executive Committee.

There will be a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee of Craven county at my office to-day at 12 o'clock sharp for the purpose of sending a memorial to the Legislature relative to the redistricting of the State.

By order of the Chairman,  
MATTHEW MANLY, Sec'y.

### Steamer Movements.

The steamer *Geo. H. Stout* arrived yesterday morning with a large cargo of general merchandise.

The *Shenandoah* carried out a large mixed freight yesterday evening. A great many packages of clams were in the lot.

The steamer *Kinston* goes up Neuse river this morning loaded down with general merchandise and fertilizers. Much of the fertilizers is taken from Capt. White's mill.

### Departure of Welcome Visitors.

Messrs. A. S. Rockwell and Geo. N. Newberry, of Troy, Pennsylvania, have been spending a few days in the city and left on the *Shenandoah* yesterday on their return home. They are among the gentlemen who purchased a farm a few miles from the city of Capt. S. H. Gray last winter. This is their first visit to this section and they are well pleased with their purchase. From what we could gather from them in a conversation at the Gaston House, we think they intend making a stock farm of it in the near future. Such lands as they see down here they say will bring fifty to seventy-five dollars per acre in their settlement without any trouble.

Why should there be so much difference in the price of lands here and in Pennsylvania? This is a question for our people to study; but we think Mr. Newberry gave us the proper solution when he said, "You need ten thrifty white farmers where you have one." Then the next question is, how shall we get them? We must convince them that lands are cheap; that the soil is fertile; that the climate is mild; that schools and churches are fostered; that they will be welcomed by the better class of our people, and finally that an investment in our lands will be safe and profitable.

In our few minutes' conversation with Messrs. Rockwell and Newberry we were impressed with their gentlemanly deportment and intelligence about farm matters. We learn that they are men of large means, and will sometime during the present year prepare to improve the farm they have purchased in this vicinity. We extend a hearty welcome to all such visitors. We have room for many of them.

### Memorial to the General Assembly.

At a meeting of the members of the New Berne Bar, held at the office of Simmons & Manly, February 27th, 1885, for the purpose of preparing a memorial to the General Assembly asking that Craven county be placed in a district with the counties contiguous thereto, the following memorial was adopted, and on motion, the Secretary instructed to furnish a copy of it to the *New Berne Journal* and *Raleigh News and Observer* and request the same to be published:  
NEW BERNE, N. C., Feb. 27, 1885.  
To the Honorable, the General Assembly of North Carolina:  
The undersigned members of the bar resident in the City of New Berne, and practicing in the adjoining counties, respectfully represent to your honorable body,

That for many years past the county of Craven has been isolated from the counties adjacent and placed in a judicial district no county of which adjoins the said county of Craven.

That the interests and convenience of the people, and members of the bar, living in Craven county and counties surrounding it, require that the same rule shall govern the laying off of a judicial district, in this section of the State, as in other sections.

That we are now in a district the people of which have no business relations with us.

That, for reasons unnecessary to mention, and which we respectfully submit, ought not to govern the General Assembly, in laying off judicial districts, our interests and constitutional rights have been disregarded and sacrificed and the spectacle presented, of three judicial districts within a dozen miles of the City of New Berne, including the one in which said city is located.

A judicial circuit of itself implies a contiguity of the counties composing it. We have learned that notwithstanding the fact that three new districts are to be made, it is contemplated to ignore our rights and interests as citizens of the State, and again place us in a district the nearest county of which to us, is by the usual route of travel, more than one hundred miles distant.

Against all of which we respectfully protest and ask that we may be accorded the same privileges and rights that are enjoyed by the people in other counties of North Carolina.

Give us a circuit composed of adjoining counties.

All of which is respectfully submitted.

CHAS. C. CLARK,  
HENRY R. BRYAN,  
M. DEW. STEVENSON,  
JOHN HUGHES,  
CLEMENT MANLY,  
F. M. SIMMONS,  
GEO. GREEN,  
W. J. CLARKE,  
H. C. WHITEHURST,  
C. R. THOMAS,  
P. H. PELLETIER,  
R. B. LEHMAN,  
O. H. GUION,  
H. G. TULL,  
W. W. CLARK.

If you have a bad cold, Sine's Syrup of Tar will cure you. Only 25c. For sale by R. N. DUFFY. fe1 dw6m

### The Proper Move.

The meeting of the members of the bar, the proceedings of which we publish in this issue, was timely and proper. We can not believe the members of the General Assembly will take the advantage of the taxpayers of Craven county because they have no one there to speak for them, and inflict such a wrong upon them as will be done if the judicial districts are laid off as the scheme published in the *Observer* of yesterday proposes. We see no necessity for it in the world only to prevent the election of Republican solicitors in two or three districts. In the name of justice and common sense let the districts be laid off for the convenience of the people. It is better to let Republican solicitors be elected in a half dozen districts than to inflict this wrong upon our people. Our business relations with the people of Carteret, Onslow, Jones Pamlico and Lenoir make it necessary that we should be in one judicial district. If the object be to make Democratic districts, it can easily be done with Craven and counties adjoining. Craven, Carteret, Jones, Onslow, Lenoir, Duplin and Pamlico will make a Democratic district of counties contiguous to each other.

Perhaps it is well that we say to the General Assembly that the bar of New Berne is a unit on this question, and the members are in earnest. It is right that their memorial should be favorably considered by the General Assembly because it is right. But if put upon party grounds, the Democratic members of the New Berne bar are entitled to consideration, for no set of men in the State worked harder for the Democratic cause, not only in this county, but in the adjoining counties where they have influence, than they. Why place Craven county in a judicial district one hundred miles distant with two judicial districts intervening? Will the members of the Assembly examine the map and see what they are doing?

### THE NEW ORLEANS EXPOSITION.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 22, 1885.

#### EDITOR OF JOURNAL:

"Now, by two-headed Janus! Nature hath framed some strange fellows in her time;  
Some of such vinegar aspect that they would not show their teeth, by way of merriment,  
Though Nestor, himself, should swear the jest were laughable,  
And others who evermore will peep thro' their eyes  
And laugh like monkeys at a bag-piper."  
—SHAKESPEARE.

With dilettante devotion I still remain at the Exposition, "a looker on in Vienna," unable to tear myself away, observing fresh beauties every day, and practising the Horatian precept, *carpe diem, credula quam minime postero*; determined to squeeze the lemon to the last drop.

If my last letter had not been so long, I would have described to you one of the pleasantest evenings I have spent for a long time—an evening long and pleasantly to be remembered, and which deserves to be marked with a white stone in my calendar.

A few evenings ago, strolling through the grounds, I met with Tom Powers and Tom Matthews, who proposed, as it was near the time of closing, that we should go to the North Carolina Exhibit, and get Tom Clarke, and return to the city by steamboat. So we went and found but few persons in that part of the building. We saw Tom Clarke conversing with an Asiatic. I saw the conversation, for little was said; and here let me explain that Tom Clarke, some years ago, spent some time at the New York Institution of the Deaf and Dumb, where his brother Frank is head teacher, and he (Tom) is an excellent pantomimist. Tom showed the visitor, who was a Siamese, North Carolina on the map. He then pointed out its length and breadth. He told, by signs, of Hatteras and its numerous shipwrecks; of the fish, and water fowls, and pointed to the specimens. He described our swamps, and their products, rice and corn, and showed specimens of our marl and described its use. He then described the upper country, and its productions, cotton, tobacco, wheat, rye, oats and corn, grapes and various fruits. He showed him the various minerals, gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, corundum, graphite, tin, coal, mica, and the gems jasper, ruby, sapphire, carnelian, emerald, hiddenite, amethyst, and diamond. Siamese seemed greatly interested in the specimens of tin ore, and informed us that it was very abundant in his country, and that they exported vast quantities of it. He pointed to Tom's alligator, and signified that they were very numerous in Siam, and that the people ate them and thought them very good eating. He laughed a silvery and musical laugh over Jim Rideout's game cock with his gaffs on, and said they fought cocks a good deal in Siam, and that he enjoyed it, and thought the cock a very fine specimen. He stood, slightly bent forward, with one of his little feet advanced in an easy attitude, his head slightly turned to the left, and looked up at Tom with his bright, black, almond-shaped eyes very intelligently. His long, shapely hands were crossed on his bosom, and we observed and admired his taper fingers with their long nails, evidently carefully trimmed and cared for, which were dyed a dark vermilion color. As Tom proceeded in his discourse he would nod his head and smile pleasantly, and "his smile was child-like and bland," and he would exclaim *alasy-brooks and wassy-no*. The

first seemed an expression of attention equivalent to "I listen and understand," and the latter to signify assent. He did not readily catch our names. There being so many Toms, he may have thought them equivalent to the Portuguese *dom* (lord), and he addressed Tom Clarke as Tow Clock, Tom Powers as Tow Poosee; but Tom Matthews' name was a stunner to him, and he called him Tow Mossue. Matthews' height and size seemed to make a deep impression on him. He addressed each of us with the prefix *haja*, which Clarke says means lord, or high gentleman. He alluded to himself as *haja Krummen Toploff*; but Clarke says that he don't think that is his name, but that it is some military title, perhaps major-general. Our friend was about five feet four inches high, well-formed, and all his actions were singularly graceful and well-possessed. His color was a rich, clear olive. His hair was very black and silky; it was parted in the middle, and he wore a long plaited queue which reached the small of his back. His moustache was carefully trimmed, waxed at the ends and turned up, and he had a goatee on his chin. He was evidently a man of culture and education, and having heard that the Chinese, Burmese and Malay educated men are instructed in Sanscrit, as our boys are in Latin, I quoted to him a sentence from the *Vedra* to the effect that "friendship is the elixir of life." He comprehended it immediately, and replied with another sentence to the effect that "friendship removes the stones from the pathway of life." I am sorry to say that the American *pijajar*'s Sanscrit gave out there, and he was compelled to maintain a discreet silence. I will further mention that I discovered that he was a Royal-Arch Mason. I must attempt to give you an idea of his dress, which was very rich and unique, and must have cost a good deal. His hat was composed of some kind of very fine straw, it had a wide trim, and a dodecahedric cone surmounted by a large purple button, with a large blue silk cord hanging down on each side, with a large yellow tassel at the end. He wore slippers made of some kind of grass, the back parts being of dark cloth embroidered, the toes were broad and round, the heels high and colored red. His stockings were heavy flesh-colored silk. His inner pantaloons were of heavy white silk and very wide; over them was another pair also of very heavy silk of a dark blue color, which reached below the calf of his leg. His shirt was of the finest cambric, with full sleeves, and narrow wristbands confined by jeweled buttons. He wore an orange-colored vest with a great many small silver buttons, buttoning high up; and over that a kind of tunic of dark blue silk, and sleeves of which came below the elbow. Over this was a kind of dressing gown, lilac-colored, and figured with amber-colored leaves and a delicate pink-colored vine. This had a black edging, and it had a round pointed tail which extended below his knees. He wore a yellowish belt embroidered with a pink vine. The clasp looked like embossed gold, but Clarke said it was a kind of metal composed of tin principally, which is more valuable than gold. It had the device of a serpent. From the belt hung by golden chains a long and wide dagger which they call a *kris*, the metal of which is said to be equal to the celebrated Damascus steel. It had no guard. The scabbard was gold with jewels set thickly over it, the handle was turquoise and was also studded with sparkling gems. After the talk, he stood awhile as if in deep thought, when he balanced himself on his left leg, and putting his right hand on the side of his forehead, kicked back his right leg and bowed to his knee. Tom Clarke stretched his legs wide apart, bowed his head between his knees, and when he became erect placed his thumb under his nose and extended his fingers. This was done with the utmost gravity on both sides, and you may imagine with what difficulty we restrained our laughter. Then Siamese gave us a sweeping bow and walked off five or six steps, then he wheeled and came back, and bowing to us gave the universal "hailing-sign" for a drink, and said "go." We caught the idea and bowed assent. We went to one of the stands where they dispense beer and wine, and he called for *harez bot*, which the attendant seemed to understand to mean a bottle of pale sherry. He gave us each a nice wine glass, for in New Orleans they would as soon drink wine out of a gourd as a tumbler. After Siamese emptied his glass he turned it bottom up. This we did at the second round, which seemed to give him great satisfaction. Having paid for the wine, from a well-filled purse, he bowed, and went off with a gliding step, which seems necessary to keep the slip, which he wears from falling off. Tom Matthews watched him until he got out of sight, and then turning to us said, "that is a d-d nice fellow; he is a gentleman, if he is yellow." The solemnity and heartiness with which he said this called forth boisterous laughter. Then we went down to the wharf and got aboard a steamer and went to the city. Landing at the foot of Canal street, we agreed to go to Laurent's (French) restaurant, and get supper and dinner combined, for we had only lunched at the grounds.

used, and I have tried them all. I have no doubt that want of exercise, close confinement in poorly ventilated houses, sewer gas poison and malarial poison often produce sickness among our wives, daughters and sisters, and I believe Swift's Specific is the remedy for all this sort of blood poisoning. I know many of the best families of this county are using it for this purpose, and I have never known or heard of any failure to give entire satisfaction. I have known the remedy a long time. I know it to be entirely vegetable, and the best tonic and alterative, especially for females.

F. L. JONES, J. P., Quitman, Ga.

### General Debility.

For several years past my wife's health has been exceedingly feeble—a general break down of the nervous system. She was greatly reduced in flesh. No remedy seemed to do her any good. In the spring of 1883 I induced her to try Swift's Specific. The first bottle gave her hope and twenty bottles produced wonderful results. She gained thirty pounds in flesh and it renovated her whole system. It is certainly the greatest tonic in the world.

T. J. HIGGINS,

Indian Springs, Ga., Nov. 8, 1884.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

For sale in New Berne at HANCOCK BROS.

### COMMERCIAL.

JOURNAL OFFICE, Feb. 27. 6 P. M.

COTTON.

New York futures easy; spots quiet.

Middling 11 1-2; Low Middling 10 1-16; Ordinary 10 1-3.

FUTURES.

January, ——— July, 11.75

February, 11.41 August, 11.81

March, 11.45 September, 11.37

April, 11.47 October, 10.82

May, 11.57 November, 10.09

June, 11.68 December, 10.67

New Berne market firm. No sales reported.

Middling 10 5-8; Low Middling 10 1-8; Good Ordinary 9 5-8.

RICE.

New Berne upland \$1.00a\$1.09.

DOMESTIC MARKET.

COTTON SEED—\$10.00.

SEED COTTON—\$3.50.

BARRELS—Kerosene, 49 gals., 85c.

TURPENTINE—Hard, \$1.15; dip, \$1.75.

TAR—75c.a\$1.35.

CORN—50a60c.

BEEFWAX—20c. per lb.

HONEY—60c. per gallon.

BEEF—On foot, 5c. to 7c.

COUNTRY HAMS—12c. per lb.

LARD—10c. per lb.

EGGS—21c. per dozen.

FRESH PORK—6c. per pound.

FEATHERS—60a75c. per bushel.

FOODER—75c.a\$1.00 per hundred.

ONIONS—\$1.50a\$2.00 per bbl.

FIELD PEAS—

HIDES—Dry, 10c.; green 5c.

TALLOW—5c. per lb.

CHICKENS—Grown, 40a50c.; spring 30a30c.

MEAT—60c. per bushel.

OATS—45 cts. per bushel.

TURPENTINE—50c. per bushel.

WOOL—12a17c. per pound.

POTATOES—Sweet, 25a50c.

PUMPKINS—Cocoons, 30c.; fox, 50c.

SHINGLES—West India, dull and n. m. not wanted. Building, 5 inch, hearts, \$3.00; saps, \$1.50 per M.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

NEW MESS PORK—\$14.75.

SHOULDERS—Smoked, No. 2, 7c.; prime, 8c.

C. R. and L. C. R.—7c.

NAILES—Basis 10's, \$2.50.

FOUR—\$3.50a7.00.

POTATOES—\$3.00.

LARD—8a9c.

SUGAR—Granulated, 7c.

SALT—90c.a\$1.00 per sack.

MOLASSES and SYRUPS—20a45c.

KEROSENE—10c.

POWDER—\$5.50.

SHOT—\$1.60.

Notice.

Certificate No. 89, Stock of A. & N. C. R. R. Co., having been lost, notice is hereby given that I shall apply to have a duplicate of the same issued.

fe28 d1m R. G. COBB.

Notice.

On SATURDAY, the 7th day of March, at 12 o'clock, M., I will sell at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, at the Court House door, the building situated on the northwest corner of Craven and Broad streets, and recently occupied by the city authorities as Police Headquarters. Terms of sale, Cash. Building to be removed at once.

By order Board Commissioners.

JOSEPH NELSON, Clerk.

feb27 dtd

This May Do You Good.

WANTED—Energetic men in every county in North Carolina and Kentucky to sell H. C. TUNISON'S ATLASSES, MAPS and CHARTS. Those wishing an agency will do well to correspond at once, as territory is going fast. Catalogues and circulars sent free on application. Trial outfit, \$4.35, complete outfit, \$6.10, sent on receipt of price to any express office in North Carolina or Kentucky.

Address JOHN P. TUCKER,

General Agent,

Warm Plains, N. C., or

fe25 d4w1t Louisville, Ky.

HENRY J. LOVICK,

COUNTY SURVEYOR,

ready to survey, procession and plot lands.

Orders left at Hugh Lovick's store, foot of Middle street, New Berne, N. C., will receive prompt attention.

fe28 d1w1t

### FARM PLANT

And Make

BY BUYING

FONVIELLE'S

Selected Cotton Seed!

I have for sale Fifty Bushels DUNCAN'S Prolific Cotton Seed; Fifty Bushels JONES'S Seed, and One Hundred Bushels DICKSON'S Improved Seed. Each one of these Seed have their advantages.

The Duncan Seed is a Long Limbed Cotton, very prolific, and the largest balled cotton I have ever seen, and suits rich land or land well manured, and ought to be planted four to five feet between the rows and two feet on the row, one stalk to the hill. If so planted it will make, beyond a doubt, more cotton than any cotton planted or ever was planted in the South.

The Jones Cotton has, also, long limbs, beginning to branch at or near the ground. Large, pointed bolls, holds the cotton in storms, yet not hard to pick out. Short jointed, which makes the bolls thick on stalk, and the earliest cotton I have ever planted. Last year it was all open and picked out by the 20th of October, and not a boll opened after. It is at least three weeks earlier than any cotton I ever was acquainted with.

The Dickson Cotton, all know what the pure, selected seed are. Suffice it to say they are all as good and as prolific as I have ever sold the seed of. The Seed I offer for sale this year are all Selected Seed, and in every particular as the seed were, of which Capt. A. G. Mosley, Isham E. Faison, W. M. Hurst, Dr. Matthew Moore and D. J. Middleton of Duplin county, and L. W. Hargett, Frank Thompson, A. J. Murrill, Solomon Gorton, W. H. Hurst and A. Hurst, Jr., of Onslow county, said: These seed are the most PROLIFIC and the BEST cotton planted in our section of the State, and we unhesitatingly say, the seed raised and sold to us by Col. E. W. Fonvielle are the best we have ever planted or ever seen grow.

If I can't sell the best I shall sell none.

PRICE OF SEED:

Duncan & Jones Seed—

Two bushels and under..... \$3.00

Five bushels and over..... 1.50

Dickson Seed—

Two bushels and under..... 3.00

Five bushels and over..... 1.00

Those wishing to buy had best order at once. If the seed they order should be sold I will send their money back in registered letter.

Registered letters, with funds to pay for seed, at my risk only. I will sack and mark, as I may be directed, and pay freight to Wilmington and have them shipped by railroad or express as I may be directed.

EDWARD W. FONVIELLE,

Duck Creek,