

THE DAILY JOURNAL

VOL. VI.-NO. 202.

NEW BERNE, N. C., THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1887.

PRICE 5 CENTS.

LOCAL NEWS.

Original Miniature Almanac.
New Berne, latitude, 35° 6' North.
longitude, 77° 8' West.
Sun rises, 6:33; Length of day,
Sun sets, 4:56; 10 hours, 23 minutes
Moon rises at 8:41 p. m.

BUSINESS LOCALS.

MASH THEM WITH THEIR JACKETS ON.—Potato Masher and Fruit Strainer will save the trouble of peeling Potatoes. Also Egg Poachers will keep the eggs from running together. Buy one. C. E. SLOVER.

THE "JARMAN" ICE FACTORY is now in full operation, and is prepared to furnish ice to its patrons at ONE HALF cent per pound. Open at all hours for the delivery of ice.

J. A. BURGESS,
Business Manager.

RECEIVED this morning, Twenty-five Fine Turkeys. They are as fine as ever put upon the market.

GARRETT'S Medoc Vineyard Cognac and Wines for sale, at Manufacturer's prices, by JAMES REDMOND.

REMEMBER—I sell First-Class Goods and warrant them. Refund money if not satisfactory, and guarantee to sell the same class of goods CHEAPER than any house in the city.

THE GROCER, E. B. HACKBURN.

JOHN DUNN is still ahead in Fine Goods at low prices and his store is the pride of the town. Call and get his prices.

FOR RENT—A convenient dwelling Apply to J. F. IVES, 209 N. C.

PURE Liquors and Wines for Medicinal and other uses, at wholesale. JAMES REDMOND.

A NEW Stock of Oil Stoves and other House-keeping Goods at GEO. ALLEN & CO.

DIRECT importation of French Brandy and Holland Gin—arrived in bond and duties paid at Custom House in New Berne, guaranteeing genuine goods for sale.

JAS. REDMOND.

BROWN'S GEORGIA COTTON GINS, with Self Feeder and Condenser. All of the latest and most approved patterns. GEO. ALLEN & CO.

REDMOND'S Ginger Ale, Lemon Soda, etc., equal to imported. JAMES REDMOND.

JOHN H. CRABTREE & CO., Founders and Machinists, New Berne, are giving special attention to the manufacture and repairs of Boilers of all kinds, and would be pleased to furnish plans and estimates upon application. nov22awif

BUGGIES, McD. Pates' make, for sale at DALL BROS.

Thanksgiving.

No JOURNAL tomorrow.

Festival at the Gaston House tonight.

C. E. Slover has novel and useful machinery for mashing "taters" and poaching eggs.

The National Bank and the Banking House of Green, Foy & Co., will be closed today.

"A Northern Visitor's Views, or from Little Washington to New Berne on foot," is a very readable article.

The Excelsior Hose Company and young ladies of the Baptist Church will hold a festival at the Gaston House tonight.

Dr. Huyler's yacht arrived yesterday. The Doctor has gone to Florida on a short visit, leaving Mrs. Huyler here where they expect to spend the winter.

There will be services of the Salvation Army this evening at three o'clock at the theater hall, also at night at half past seven. At night a collection will be taken for the Orphan Asylum.

The American Concert Company had a full house last night. The entertainment was for the benefit of the Oxford Orphan Asylum. The Company is an excellent one and deserves a good audience wherever they may go.

The remains of the late Thomas O. Wroton, once a resident of this city, came down on Tuesday night's train from Winston, accompanied by his wife and son, and was interred in Cedar Grove Cemetery yesterday morning at 9 o'clock.

A turkey escaped from a countryman yesterday and took a tree near the Weinstein building. A member of the Craven County Gun Club saw his opportunity of getting a Thanksgiving turkey cheap. The countryman seeing that the turkey was beyond his reach offered him at a low price; the sportsman accepted the offer and obtaining permission of the Mayor, knocked him out at a single crack.

Two draymen had a rough and tumble pitched battle at the Clyde wharf yesterday. It was not a fight, but just a letting off of gas and a "catch as catch can" wrestle. One declared his willingness to fight until he was as "bloody as a bull," but somehow when the other fellow advanced there was a fly back with a challenge to "come on." They afforded considerable amusement for the crowd, but there was hardly real malice enough to afford the pleasure of the law a fee.

Thanksgiving Day.

Today has been set apart by the President of the United States and the Governor of North Carolina as a day of thanksgiving to Almighty God, the great Ruler of the Universe, for the many blessings we have enjoyed during the past year. It is right and proper that those in authority should recognize the existence of a Supreme Being and call upon the people at least once a year to humbly acknowledge their dependence upon Him and to return in a becoming manner their thanks for such blessings as they have enjoyed. And it is the duty of a law-abiding people to obey to the letter the proclamations of their President and Governor, and observe the day as one truly of thanksgiving and prayer. And those who feel truly thankful to God that it is as well with them as it is, will endeavor to make others thankful that they live in a Christian land where the laws of God and of man are respected, and where the bond of human sympathy grows stronger day by day.

That our printers and employees may properly observe the day, there will be no paper issued from this office tomorrow.

Game Laws.

One of the objects of the Craven County Gun Club is to protect birds and game from wanton destruction. To do this effectually the members of the Club have resolved to enforce the laws in regard to the same and prosecute every violation thereof. We now call attention to the following section of the Code:

Sec. 2837.—No person shall hunt or shoot wild fowl on the Lord's day, commonly called Sunday, or hunt or shoot them on any day of the week after the hour of sunset and before the hour of daylight, with gun or fire, or use any gun other than can be fired from the shoulder.

This is a good law, because ducks and other wild fowl, so sportsmen tell us, that are interfered with after night, will leave the neighborhood and not return. Parties violating this section will surely be prosecuted if it comes within the knowledge of any member of the Club.

Steamer Movements.

The Newberne of the O. D. line sailed for Norfolk yesterday morning with a full cargo of cotton and a number of passengers.

The steamer Defiance of the Clyde line arrived from Norfolk yesterday with a full cargo of general merchandise, which was discharged and a full cargo of cotton taken out last night.

The E. C. D. line sailed yesterday afternoon with full cargo. The Vesper of this line arrived last night.

Church Services Today.

Second Advent Church Hall, South Front street. Preaching by the pastor, Elder Eugene Scott at eleven o'clock and the public are invited to attend and join in and worship with the congregation.

Presbyterian Church.—There will be "Thanksgiving" services at the Presbyterian Church today at 11 a. m. The usual collection for Oxford Orphan Asylum and for the poor of the church will be taken up. The public are invited to join in these appropriate acts of worship.

The city authorities are patching the streets with oyster shell.

"That accounts for the hard times," said a gentleman who counted sixteen men looking at two hands working on the sidewalk in front of Hotel Albert yesterday. He, himself, was the biggest of the sixteen.

Two sportsmen from Philadelphia have been at Hotel Albert several days, having spent some time in Hyde county. They left on the Newberne yesterday morning and expressed deep regret at having to leave such a fine sporting country. They may be expected again.

OLIVER—CONSTABLE.

Married.—At Christ Church, by the Rev. Mr. Shields, on Wednesday morning, November 23d, 1887, Miss Martha Harvey Oliver, daughter of William H. Oliver, Esq., to Mr. Thomas M. Constable of Norfolk, Va.

Mr. E. K. Bishop and Mr. Leinster Duffy acted as ushers.

Mr. William Hollister and Miss Hannah A. Oliver waited on the bride, and Mr. William Wooten stood at the side of the groom.

Seldom was the impressive ceremony of the church more beautifully rendered, the floral decorations more tasteful, the music more appropriate, the congratulations of the people more sincere than on this occasion.

The bride was the recipient of a large number of presents of the most beautiful and costly character.

May happiness be within their homes for now and for evermore. Z. Newbern, N. C.

The JOURNAL extends its warmest congratulations and wishes the bride and groom many years of happiness and prosperity. They left on the morning train for Norfolk.

A NORTHERN VISITOR'S VIEWS;

Or, from Little Washington to New Berne on Foot.

"To see ourselves as others see us" is often beneficial; but not to see it from their point of view is better, generally. We like strangers to know and praise our virtues and the advantages of our native State, but we don't want any fault-finding.

It is the same everywhere else. And why? Not because what he says is not true, for we have found the same fault ourselves. We have listened to it in far less charitable language from our neighbors as well as from visitors from other counties and districts. The fact is that we do not want strangers to see our deficiencies, or that of our country, and then speak of it, lest they might be reproaching us in some way.

The writer of these "notes by the way" is of another spirit. He has left the North to abide in the South. He has traveled widely over the Northern States and Canada, and his sympathies are with us, as they have actively been in Northern papers and journals for years.

Let the following suggestions be read with care. There is truth and path in them, which is worthy of consideration.

The visitor from large cities and towns in the North has ever been accustomed to whitewashed or well-painted homes and outbuildings. Little Washington seems to him to present the wrong end to the river and landing; or the paint and whitewash brush have not had a fair show. Even the well-laid-out streets, the neat cottage homes and cordiality of the citizens as observed after going ashore, do not eradicate the first unfavorable impression. Nevertheless all strangers must like Little Washington.

Across the long bridge, the foot way above the flooded road strikes us as a "good institution," but perhaps a high-curving, macadamized road ought to render it unnecessary. All roadways in the Northern States and Canada are oval. The best are of broken stone as a foundation, brook or shore rubble next above, and gravel or marble dust as a surface—a genuine Roman road.

The North Carolina swamp lands are the best lands. The early settlers made a great mistake and neglected these swamps, so rich with the drainage and fertility of the uplands and their own alluvium; but it is now well understood that this soil is just what cotton and corn, the North Carolina staples, require, and there is no doubt that the present generation of planters must recognize the error if cotton and corn planting is to continue profitable. Massachusetts and other States made this same mistake until their boys and swamp ponds were drained sown with cranberries, the water raised or lowered by a dam and waste-gate, and the fever breeding "cranberry bogs" were turned into sources of wealth.

"Ten barrels of corn per acre is a fair estimate for swamp-land yield," said a Richards farmer the other day who had drained seventy-five acres.

Looking at it in that light, who can estimate the value to the county and State of the neglected thousands of acres lying waste along the road and through Craven county from Washington to New Berne? Is it too much to say that it would be much greater than that of all other lands now cultivated?

Passing along we reach the great forest with its thick bed of grasses, its wealth of timber, its fertile soils and level farm sites. Hogs and cattle roam and breed at will from March to January. The tar and turpentine makers have found it a paradise where none molested or made them afraid. But a change has come. A railroad from New Berne to Washington is projected. Speculators have bought up the timber on these lands for fifteen years, and the tar and turpentine men find themselves warned. Their occupation, like Othello's, is gone. The farmers and other landowners co-incide with the turpentine and tar makers. It was a wrong course. Who wants the land where others can come in at will and haul away the timber, the lessee or occupant to be without it? A general condemnation result, for the settlement of the pine woods tract is undoubtedly postponed. Some owners have withdrawn from their agreement and the timber speculators have lost their hold proportionally; but there is still a question of the right of a man to do what he chooses with his own property when his action is against public interests.

Nor are the pine wood forest lands the only tracts where the timber has been sold. "Swamp lands," so called, and upland timber tracts everywhere along the surveyed line are included. Thus other settlements and their adjacent landowners have and are discussing the problem with a spirit calculated to array prejudice against the railroad enterprise.

Quite novel and new to the Northern visitor are the noted mile-posts—a thing worthy of imitation anywhere with their Roman letters indicating distance from Washington, and the tip-top wells, so much superior to the windlax and rope of jolting chain of the North; the figure 8 spring-stave pickets for garden fences, where no nails are needed; and line fence forest trees where cattle may seek the shade when the sultry, hot days of summer are oppressive.

Beyond the forest the far stretching village of Vanceboro appeared with its fine fields of cotton and corn a welcome sight to the eye; its neat and comfortable homes, stores, etc., a contrast to the primitive cabins of the forest settlers. "60," was the reply of a wag in answer to a query concerning its population. "About ten to a house,"

we thought, having counted houses for an estimate. Dividing by 2 we crossed Swift creek bridge into the sandy belt reaching to the Neuse, ruminating on the peculiar "wit" of diverse humanity till we suddenly encountered a new store and the old Sallie Nelson mansion of the early slavery days before the war.

Plantation after plantation was passed, all bearing the marks of time and age and departed glory. The "yopon" grass, dogfennel and broom sedge occupied many of the old fields. "Cotton exhausted" was the verdict plainly indicated which the newborn hope ever and anon thrust itself upon us, a new era of progress is coming. Does it, can it pay to raise cotton at such a cost? We may charge it to the love of slaves or to other causes, but the fact remains engraved on the run out fields and decrepit plantations that it does not. "But what can we do?" ask the planters.

No reply of ours would suffice until we had orchards of peach, apples, cherry, quince, plum and pear trees, all of the best grafts, and fields of clover, timothy, grain and esculents, with vineyards of grapes of all kinds surrounded by waving flax and broom all ready for the harvest.

The greatest difficulty of all is the want of self confidence which restrains planters from embarking in new modes of farming and cultivating crops to which they are unaccustomed. Again and again has this fact been presented forcibly when conversing with the most intelligent.

"We have no market." "We would not know what to do with it in competition with the public States long in the world's markets, and who could undersell us? Our soil is not suitable, etc." etc. plainly a want of self confidence.

The West was young a few years since, and situated precisely as the New South is now. But the West competes with the East today. All competition shatters alike in the chances of commerce and trade, and fortune and fate are with the luckiest.

Pamlico river, Swift creek and the Neuse, with the railroad facilities afforded, are sufficient avenues for transportation. The rest is simply a question of enterprise, skilled overseers and manure. The overseers can be sent for necessary, and more stock, the bringing on to the farm of the hogs and cattle which enrich the woods, together with mutual counsel and intelligent planning, will insure the rest successful.

Farmers and dairy men in Pennsylvania and New Jersey find that it pays to buy milk cows at \$70 apiece and sell them to the butchers at \$25 as soon as they begin to lactate, refilling the vacancy immediately at a cost of the \$70 again, and yet four and five cents per quart is the price of milk to the city dealers, landed at the farmer's expense. One skimming and the manure is counted in the gains.

"Nothing pays better than poultry," said a Jersey farmer and trucker. "Ducks, geese, turkeys, and chickens are worth something for manure; while the manure from a pen of fattening hogs, mixed with fowl and stable manure in a compost heap, is worth the price of the hogs when they're killed. But they ain't worth much runnin' around."

We spent a pleasant evening with the hospitable S. E. Street and his amiable wife and daughter, discussing these and other topics and enjoying the privilege of intelligent intercourse. Bidding them a grateful adieu on the following morning, we crossed over the Neuse and passed over the ten miles of varied scenery, plantations and "colored settlements." Inspecting a "colored gin" at the roadside and enjoying the frequently recurring shades of the swamp groves and forests till we arrived at New Berne. But cotton and corn and corn and cotton was ever the unvarying crop prospect until the truck patches of the produce growers in the suburbs were reached.

Twenty miles from Philadelphia, both in Pennsylvania and Jersey, do the truck growers find their garden farms remunerative. There is no reason why it should not be so here also; for the more people become habituated to living upon garden produce during spring, summer and fall, the more will be grown and bought and sold.

North Carolina has better lands and a more genial climate than New Jersey or Pennsylvania, is capable of producing anything grown in these rich States, and much more that is impossible of them; but plentiful manuring must become of the first importance.

J. W. STEVENSON

Delay always induces ultimate trouble and especially is this true in its application to the human system. Laxador always saves time and trouble by prompt use in the beginning of sickness.

If your baby is sick, suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, soothe it with Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is safe. Price 25c.

Is Consumption Incurable? Read the following: Mr. C. H. Morris, Newark, Ark., says: "Was down with Abscess of Lung, and friends and physicians pronounced me an incurable consumptive. Began taking Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, am now on my third bottle, and able to oversee the work on my farm. It is the finest medicine ever made."

Jesse Middlewear, Decatur, Ohio, says: "Had it not been for Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption I would have died of Lung Trouble. Was given up by doctors. Am now in best of health." Try it. For sale at R. N. Duffy's drug store.

FELL ASLEEP IN JESUS. After a lingering illness, in the 71st year of her age, Sarah, wife of the late J. W. Falford. Funeral will take place at four o'clock this evening from the Methodist Church, Beaufort Road, please copy.

COMMERCIAL.

COTTON MARKET.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—10 20 a. m.—Futures opened steady. Sales of 16,500 bales.
November, 10 85 May 10 67
December, 10 88 June 10 74
January, 10 41 July 10 79
February, 10 47 August 10 88
March, 10 54 September —
April, 10 61 October —
New Berne market steady. Sales of 12 bales at 9 to 9 3/4.
Rice firm at 95 to \$1.00 in sacks.
Sales of small lots at latter figures.
Corn steady, 47 to 55.
Fodder, 80c to \$1.00 per hundred.
Seed cotton \$3.00 per hundred.
Typekeys \$1.50 to \$2.00 per pair.

AGENCY FOR

TANSILL'S PUNCH 5¢

Meet the hands that toil to feed
The great world's ceaseless need—
The hands that never are afraid
To do a kindly deed.

Therefore you can find at TANSILL'S FINE CIGAR AGENCY, superintended by W. E. Palmer, the choicest variety made at popular prices.
Wm. E. PALMER,
Second door from our South Front and Middle streets, New Berne, N. C.

WANTED—LADIES for our Fall and Christmas trade to take light packages and work in their own homes. 10 to 20 per day can be quietly made. Work sent by mail any distance. Particulars free. No canvassing. Address at once, CHAS. HENTZ AGENCY, 140 N. BOSTON, Mass. Boston, Mass. 02109.

\$100 to \$300 A MONTH can be made working for us. Agency preferred who can furnish their own horses and give their whole time to the business. Particulars may be procured, enclosed send a few vacancies to towns and cities. J. J. JOHNSON & CO., 109 Main St., Richmond, Va. 23104.

To Whom It May Concern

Notice is hereby given that at the written request of Wm. M. Watson, a member of the Board, I have and do hereby call a meeting of the Board of County Commissioners of the County of Craven, to meet at the Court House in New Berne on the 26th day of November, 1887, at eleven o'clock a. m., for the consideration of matters referred to in said request and such other matters as may properly and lawfully come before them.

JAMES A. BRYAN,
Clerk of the Board of Commissioners.
November 19, 1887. 220 1d

Notice Tax Payers!

SHERIFF SHERIFF, CRAVEN COUNTY, N. C.
New Berne, Nov. 15, 1887. a. m.
You are earnestly requested to come forward and settle your taxes between now and December 1st, 1887. As no further indulgence can be given, I have no disposition to add costs to the tax payers.

D. STIMSON,
Sheriff Craven Co.

A VALUABLE HOUSE AND LOT.

WATSON & STR-ET, Auctioneers—TUESDAY, DEC. 6th, 1887, at Twelve o'clock, at the Court House door in the City of New Berne, we will sell the lot situated at the N. E. corner of South Front and George streets, with the improvements thereon, consisting of a comfortable two-story dwelling and one double tenement house. Terms CASH. n18edvfdtd

Sale & Livery Stables.

THE FIRM OF A. M. HAHN AND M. HAHN & COMPANY has been dissolved by the death of A. M. Hahn, M. Hahn will continue the business of SALE, EXCHANGE AND LIVERY OF HORSES, MULES, etc., at the old stand on Middle street, where he has been engaged in the same business in the city since 1866, will be pleased to meet his old friends and customers.

Will have on hand in due season a FINE LOT OF HORSES and MULES, and also a FINE LOT OF BUGGIES and HARNESS. SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

M. HAHN & CO.

Notice.

Having purchased the entire Stock of Boots, Shoes, and Rubbers in store under Hotel Albert, I will sell the same AT COST, SPOT CASH. No goods will be sent out on probation.

Thankful for past patronage, the business will be continued at the old stand—under Hotel Albert.

F. T. PATTERSON,
New Berne, N. C. 22r d1f

2,400

3 lb. Cans Tomatoes,

—AND—

1,250

Cans Corn, best quality

At TEN Cents a Can.

At Ulrich's.

(No seconds—standard goods.)

New Berne, N. C.

Use House's Chill Syrup

THE

Anarchists

NECKS WERE PULLED,

AND

High Prices

HAVE MET A SIMILAR FATE AT

THE HANDS OF

H. B. Duffy

Since our last sweeping announce-

ment through the JOURNAL our store

has been crowded with swarms of

anxious customers, examining our

prices and going away wearing smiling

faces and carrying dead loads of bar-

gain.

As we promised, Hard Times has been

utterly routed, and our present cry is

for more salesmen and a larger store

for the accommodation of our extensive

trade.

Happy Buyers,

Tired Clerks!

AND

Bewildered

Competitors.

CUSTOMER!

YOU CAN HAVE THE SECRET!

Fine Goods!

Low Prices!

AND

Honest Dealing!

All we ask is a trial, and you will be

convinced that we sell goods LOWER

THAN THE LOWEST

68 The Wholesale Trade especially

looked after.

THANKSGIVING

PROCLAMATION!

The "Hard Times" have induced me

to proclaim low prices on the following

choice and well-selected Goods

Royal Crown Flour 30c

Huckwheat Flour 4c

Choice N. C. Hams 13c

Sugar-cured Hams 15c

Bacon Strips 13c

Best Butter 30c

Mince Meat 10c

Leghorn Citron 25c

Layer Raisins 15c

Layer Raisins 20c

Fard Dates 15c

Currants, 3 lbs. for 25c

Fruit, 3 lbs. for 25c

Dried Apples 10c

Sweet Mixed Pickles, qt 25c

Cranberries 10c

Call and examine our stock, and save

money. ALEX. MILLER,

61 & 63 Broad street.

K. R. JONES,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

CHOICE FAMILY GROCERIES

AND