

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT.

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THE JOURNAL,

W. H. HARPER, Proprietor.
G. T. HANCOCK, Local Reporter.

National Democratic Ticket.

For President:
GROVER CLEVELAND, of New York.
For Vice-President:
A. E. STEVENSON, of Illinois.

State Democratic Ticket.

For Governor:
ELIAS CARR, of Edgecombe.
For Lieutenant-Governor:
R. A. DOUGHTON, of Alleghany.
For Secretary of State:
OCTAVIUS COKE, of Wake.
For Treasurer:
D. W. BAIN, of Wake.
For State Auditor:
R. M. FURMAN, of Buncombe.
For Attorney-General:
RANK I. OSBORNE, of Mecklenburg.
For Sup't of Public Instruction:
J. C. SCARBOROUGH, of Johnson.

County Ticket.

House Representatives, E. W. Wadsworth.
Register of Deeds, J. W. Biddle.
Sheriff, W. B. Lane.
Treasurer, Thos. Daniels.
Coroner, Dr. R. S. Primrose.
Surveyor, J. E. Wilcox.

Presidential Electors for State at Large.

O. B. Aycock and R. B. Glenn.
Congress, 3d District, B. F. Grady.
Judge 9th District, G. A. Shuford.

SOUTH CAROLINA SCENES.

The Oldest School House in the State—
Ancient Episcopal Church and
Burying Ground—Old New
Bern Church.

Georgetown, South Carolina.
Sept. 8th, 1892.

This town is in the centre of the rice growing district. As before stated along the river banks are plantations each with its fine mansion house and nicely prepared negro quarters—Before day this morning we were started up by some one pecking on the door as a bird would on a dead tree. "What's the trouble? We asked and all was silent. Afterwards the knob was rattled and the exclamation "Come we are going", "go, and be-to you" we answered—"We knew then that the inmate of the wrong room had been disturbed through mistake. Trying again for the morning sleep we were soon dreaming of Fourth of July, Christmas and finally of the renewal of the skirmishing in the late war—Day was just breaking and the birds were so soon on the move and the roar of the guns told they could not feed in peace—Pink, pink, pink, bang, bang bang,—here, there, everywhere. With the sun we were up and then such an appetite for breakfast—such a breakfast. Broiled and smoking hot in their own fat, richer and sweeter than any butter Well about the three dozen, they were before me and how many left?

Count the fingers on one hand and you have the answer. These were the presents of Coleburn on yesterday—We may tell of our success at another time—Who could not kill a bird with a thousand on good easy range—not difficult for a blind man would it be? Just a moment ago we passed by the School house of the Indigo Society, the oldest society in the State. It was founded in 1740 by the planters of Georgetown district. It was at first a "Convivial Club" meeting monthly to discuss the news from England and the prices of indigo, then their staple as rice is now, they had something to warm the inner man and cheer their hearts and in those days it made them feel kindly one to the other. It was not a villainous decoction of rascality and fight. Each man too hastily emptied his honest glass and turned it down when empty to prove it. It was before "extinguished Southern Nobility" and before there was lamentations over the defeat of our Yankee Bullwags encouraged to fight in a Southern city, brute force against brute force, negro against white man. The man whose glass would then roll the lion on the table when reversed was looked upon as to integrity with suspicion. A writer says "For more than a century it was the school for all the country lying between the North and the North Carolina line. Black and peevish alike

drawn from its fount of knowledge, from the humblest farmers to Governors of the State, many have looked back to it as the source of their success and distinction". And so almost as much could be said for our Newbern Academy. The famous magnolia tree is gone. Time with wind and weather did its work well; its end was with last year.

All about here is historical ground. The place savors of the olden day. The Swamp Fox seemingly is within hearing and from the guns around us at this moment is raiding in the neighborhood; and the scout is ready to tumble, head, neck and heels, out of the very window the British officers who had captured him while secreted in a house to overhear their plans. The Episcopal Church too, suggest the olden tale. It is across the street directly opposite to where I write. Quaint inscriptions are on the tomb stones in the church yard dating back to 1732. Some of the eternal sleepers are called chivalrous and honored gentlemen who lies below. Magnificent trees that could look down upon centuries are in the yard and surround the church. The long tags of moss add to the appearance of age and one feels like removing the hat as he passes under the shade of their leaves. The ivy brought from Westminster Abbey has overgrown the walls about the yard and is luxuriant. The story of the English stabling their horses in the church is true and pasturing them on the burying ground.

In the past it was claimed Georgetown was made unhealthy by the malaria arising from the rice fields. It is now claimed to have been obviated by adopting a new system of flooding the lands. However this may be, those of the citizens absent for their health and pleasure have no heed of hesitation or fear of returning home now in the month of September. The streets of Georgetown are very wide with rows of stately oaks. In the intersection of the streets near me is a Confederate monument surmounted by the typical Confederate soldier, who is facing the North. In the New Bern cemetery the soldier is facing the south with his back towards the north. Our old Episcopal church a relic, a souvenir, was pulled down some years before the Revolution. We have been looking to see the old hickory tree cut down. Why cumbereth it the ground?

To the Democratic Clubs of Craven County.
I am authorized by the Cleveland & Carr Club of Goldsboro to extend an invitation to all Democratic Clubs of Craven county to visit Goldsboro on the 22nd, inst., and participate in the reception of the Hon. A. E. Stevenson and W. G. Ewing, who will be the guests of the Club on that occasion.
W. M. WATSON,
President Craven Co. C. C. C. C.

Opposing County Government.
The richest thing thus far developed in the political hotch-potch of the day is Weaverites opposing county government "because it is not Democratic." Think of that and laugh. What in the world have men favoring paternalism in essence, disfranchising a million or two voters, wild-cat money, turning the farmers into pensioners and beneficiaries of the Federal Government to do with Democratic principles? Are any Eastern Weaverites of the number who desire to bind twenty-five counties again in the shackles of 1868-9? What a fine condition of things it will be to bring back the black days when rascality and plundering were as common as sandflies at the Sound.—Exchange.

Mrs. C. A. Jackson, Of Vanceboro,

Was in the city on last Tuesday and bought some of her merchandise from Big Ike. Said she had read a good deal about him but had never seen him before. Am sure she will be so well pleased with her purchases from Big Ike that she will come again.

EX-SHERIFF S. E. KOONCE

With his son John, of Jones county, was in the city during the past week. The Sheriff and John, like all well-regulated people, went down to Big Ike's to examine his prices, and laid in a supply for John while at Chapel Hill during the coming year. John is an apt scholar, and very attentive, and no doubt will make his mark that all of Jones county will be proud of. If John hasn't got more goods for his money than any scholar in the College, then Big Ike will clothe the whole school free of charge for the next session.

MY FRIENDS!

Why do you desert me in times of prosperity? Never in my life have I been in a position to do you more good.

THE ABOVE

Is a reminder to those people from Onslow county who visit New Berne and fail to call on Big Ike. No doubt there are some who prefer trading with strangers, or rather see some one make a dollar that they had never seen before than one of their county acquaintances. I do not claim your patronage for old acquaintance sake, but if I am in position to do something for you it is to your interest to come and see me. Will you visit New Berne without coming to see me?

PANTS FACTORY.

I wish to call the attention of those who wear Pants, Vests, Shirts and Drawers, that I am manufacturing these goods in large quantities, made up in the best of style, and equal to any made North. I have a Cutter employed who has had years of experience. I am having my work done by Widows and Orphans, who have no other means of support, and when you purchase an article from Big Ike remember you are helping to feed many a poor child who otherwise might be cast upon the cold charities of the world.

DR. G. K. BAGBY,
SURGEON DENTIST.
Office, Middle street, opposite Baptist church.
dec6d wdt NEWBERN, N. C.

DR. J. D. CLARK,
DENTIST,
NEW BERNE, N. C.
Office on Craven street, between Pollock and Broad.

P. H. PELLETIER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Craven St., two doors South of Journal office.
Will practice in the Counties of Craven, Onslow, Jones, Onslow and Pamlico, and in the United States Court at New Bern, and Supreme Court of the State.

MOSES T. BRYAN,
Carpenter and Builder.
Small Jobs of Repairing solicited and satisfaction guaranteed.
May be found when wanted near the Ice Factory.
Bears to past character as a citizen and mechanic.
Jan 12dt

ROBERTS & BRO.
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TOBACCO and SNUFF, BOOTS and SHOES.
We are also agents for STOCK "DIADEM" FLOUR, every barrel warranted.
A large stock of FLOUR, WEST INDIA MOLASSES, our own importation.
Come to see us, or send your orders by mail. We will send you as LOW as the Lowest.
Mar 26dt

S. R. STREET,
General
FIRE AND LIFE
Insurance Agent,
NEW BERNE, N. C.

New Berne Iron Works
Successors to J. H. Crabtree & Co.
Engineers, Founders,
—AND—
MACHINISTS.
Manufacturers and Dealers in Machinery, Machinists and Mill Supplies, Engines, Boilers, Saw and Grist Mills, Double Edgers, etc.
Agents for Bergamin's Indestructible Mica Seated Valves, The American Saw Co., and Prescott's Direct-Acting Steam Food, etc.
We have just erected a large Warehouse adjoining our Works, where we will keep a full stock of Machine and Mill Supplies.
Orders for work or material of any kind will be promptly executed.
may 26 dt



Say, neighbor, what's the trouble with you? Didn't you get the nomination?
No, but I got a pair of Cart Wheels that don't suit me, and now J. C. Whitty & Co. have just got in a supply of those Celebrated Tennessee Wheels. I am always doing just what I ought not. Take my advice and go as near to Whitty's and get a pair of the Tennessee Wheels—and you can smile if I can't.

THE MYSTERY OF ACES



is the Sphinx. How? Why? When? No one has been able to solve it. Lamenting ears have never solved it. It's a good representation of the mystery our competitors cannot solve.
Respectfully,
Hackburn & Willott.

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READY FOR SALE!
Cheaper than any other Manufacturer can furnish them.
I've got 'em and want to sell 'em.
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or
W. BURRICK, New Berne, N. C.

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