

General Merchandise.

F. F. Cherry (Watches and Jewelry).

W. H. Gaskins.

J. B. Crawford.

J. B. Bryan & Son.

Feed, Sale and Exchange Stables.

Wm. Harvey.

 WASHINGTON, N. C.,

NORTH CAROLINA'S SHIP-YARD.

NOTE.—This description of Washington, like that of Edenton, with the exception of the article on the parks, I wrote for, and was published in, the *News and Observer* of Raleigh, in the year which has just come to an end, and as the intervening space of time has been too short to allow any great change, I am satisfied it is a faithful picture of Washington as it is when this book leaves the press.

On the north bank of the Pamlico river, just thirty-five miles from where it loses its identity by mingling its waters with those of the sound bearing the same name, is situated a little city containing about 4,000 inhabitants, which to-day exhibits the busiest water-front, with one exception (Wilmington), in the State of North Carolina. She is the fortunate possessor of a number of well-constructed, cleanly-kept wharves, to which are tied in great numbers every conceivable craft that registers 500 or less tons, in fact, any vessel that can come over Hatteras bar, which means anything below a square-rigger (ship or bark), can tie up at the wharves of Washington, N. C., and besides the hum, the din and the

refreshing activity of an active port, the eye is gratified by the vision, on a small scale, of that—to America—almost lost art, ship-building, for at the time of my visit on the stocks of one of its three ship-yards (Capt. Styrou's) the largest steamer ever built in North Carolina was under construction. She was to be of four hundred tons burthen and to be owned by a local transportation company.

This little city owns six large sea-going vessels, engaged in the West India trade, eight steamers and a large fleet of smaller craft. These facts, coupled with the following, I am satisfied will convince the reader that its future is indeed assured, for the steamers of five transportation lines dot every navigable sound and stream on their way to or from this active mart; one line of railroad connects it at Jamesville with the Roanoke river, and a new line is projected, which will take her out of her former seclusion and connect her with the railroad system of the entire nation. Her

PUBLIC BUILDINGS

are just three in number, and all are situated on Market street; the court-house at one end, the town hall at the other end; sandwiched in between the two, with a small vacant lot between each, is the combined county and city jail. This is exceedingly convenient, as courts are held in both the municipal and county buildings and the jail can be kept full by having prisoners "fired" in from two different directions.

The court-house is a well-constructed two-and-a-half-story brick building, ornamented at one end with a high tower, in which is placed the clock which apprises the good citizens that time never tires, unless the clock gets out of repair. At the other end prominently hangs the worst sounding bell that ever summoned a juror or embarrassed a witness. Its horrible tintinnabulation is sufficient to throw into convulsions judges made of less stern stuff than those that grace North Carolina's Bench.

I wrote these lines in the hotel office and read them to the judge, two resident attorneys and a number of other citizens that were seated around the stove and informed them that if in their judgment they would give offense, I would not send them in for publication, but all of them earnestly, and some, I think, "tearfully implored" me to have them printed, with the hope that it will cause it to be replaced by one that will not prove a terror to any unfortunates living within the sound of its harsh and grating tone. The jail is a solid two-story building, the monotony of its red brick front relieved by the regulation iron bars.

But the pride of the town, in an architectural point of view, is

THE TOWN HALL,

built in 1884; it has an impressive brick and stone front, with large ornamental arch windows filled with stained glass, and is capped by a Venetian dome. The upper floor is a handsomely decorated and nicely furnished hall, and the lower contains the city's fire apparatus, which

consists of three powerful engines of *ante-bellum* pattern and a fully equipped hook and ladder truck.

Washington was at the very height of her prosperity when the conflict between the States commenced. This is well attested by two substantial bank buildings, which show considerable architectural pretensions in the way of Doric and Ionic columns. One of these buildings is used for a drug store, the other for a law office and dwelling. With

CHURCHES

the town is well supplied. The Episcopal is a large brick building, mantled with ivy. Its interior is impressively decorated, and a number of large windows, through the agency of cathedral-stained glass, admit the much-sought-for, dim, religious light. It is surrounded by a large, well-kept church-yard, in which, under many beautiful monuments, are buried that part of Washington's population which died in the Episcopal faith.

The Presbyterian church is built of the same material, but in an entirely different style. It is a solid-looking structure and is also surrounded by a well-cared-for grave-yard. The Methodist church is also of brick, and also surrounded by a little church-yard, ornamented with costly monuments and refreshing shrubbery. While standing in front of this church taking mental notes for this article, an incident occurred which will not soon fade from my mind. I was approached by a pleasant-looking lady, her face beaming with a pure religious smile. She informed me that Sunday-school was about

to commence and that strangers had a standing invitation to attend. I am hardly rated as much of a religious man, but I could not help but calculate the amount of good that would be done if other ladies would follow the religious example of the pastor's good wife of Washington, and came to the conclusion that with many of the great army that find it necessary to travel on business, or have the wealth to see the world on pleasure tours, novels would give way to the Bible, and chess and checkers to Prayer-books, on Sunday.

All cities, large and small, have some peculiar or prominent features that distinguish them from others, and Washington is no exception. What would attract the attention of the observing stranger most is of a nature almost too grave to speak about. It is the great number of

GRAVE-YARDS

situated within the corporate limits. Besides the three already described four more exist, and three of these have their main front on the second most important business thoroughfare in the city (Market street). From this it would appear to the superficial observer that Washington is a good place to die as well as to live in, but if he will enquire he will find that the health here is as good as that of any other town of its size in the country. The cause of so many small cemeteries is that North Carolina Washingtonians believe in burying their dead around the respective churches, and there certainly seems to be no more appropriate location for God's-acre

than that surrounding the house in which He is worshiped. Washington also contains

A MARINE PARK,

pleasantly situated upon Main street. Under the shade of some of its wide-spreading mulberry trees quietly repose some monster, formidable-looking masses of iron, which, although neatly painted and picturesquely placed, look so grim and forbidding that they are liable to deceive a stranger into the belief that they are intended to hurl missiles of destruction in time of war, but that is a mistake, for a closer inspection will show that instead of monsters for destruction they are designed to be warning angels, and to show confused mariners where danger in form of sunken shoals and treacherous reefs exists.

She also has an opportunity of constructing still another park at little expense, which would unquestionably be the most striking and pleasing in the State, for opposite the town is a pretty little island well adapted by nature for park purposes. At the present time its natural beauties are disfigured by a number of wretched looking sheds, and the aroma from the foliage that shades it gives way to the effluvia emanating from the guano stored within their frail sides.

But what will make Washington most prominent and give her reputation far and wide is her

CONFEDERATE MONUMENT,

which is to be erected in a very short time, not in an obscure cemetery where few strangers will see it or upon

even the most prominent square, where all who visit that locality can only glance at it, but at the down-stream limit of the city, on the very highest point washed by the murmuring waters of the superb Pamlico, upon the top of a former Federal fort made to guard the city and prevent the entrance of the very men whose deeds are to be perpetuated, upon a pedestal of enduring granite, will stand, gun in hand, the statue of a soldier of the Confederacy.

The mariner, as he sails in from Pamlico Sound, will see this sentinel twelve miles away, and from the base of the statue the eye of the spectator beholds a view that is seldom equalled: to the west, the active, well-shaded city, with a water-front well lined with shipping; north, the many tints peculiar to a North Carolina forest; south, the broad Pamlico, and east, the same stream, as far as the eye can reach, as with a number of graceful curves it rolls on to the sound, seemingly murmuring a requiem to the Confederate dead.

THE BUSINESS AND BUSINESS MEN OF WASHINGTON.

Population, 3,500; leading interests, manufacturing, ship-building, shipping, fishing, cotton and mercantile.

The following is a list of the leading houses of Washington on January 1st, 1888:

Banker.

C. M. Brown.

Commission Merchants.

John Myers & Son.

J. R. B. Havens (Miller).

J. M. Gaskill.

Confectioneries, Toys and Fancy Goods.

C. H. Sterling.

Dentist.

Dr. H. Snell, Main street. (Gas administered).

Drugs, Patent Medicines, Perfumery, &c.

D. N. Bogart (under Opera House).

Dr. D. T. Tayloe.

Dr. S. T. Nicholson & Bro.

Dry Goods and Clothing.

A. W. Thomas.

D. T. Swindell.

H. Morris & Bros.

Furniture.

J. A. Burgess.

General Merchandise.

W. B. Morton & Co.

S. Spencer Bros., cor. Market and Main streets.

M. T. Archbell, Main street.

J. F. Buckman.

C. W. Tayloe (Cotton Buyer).

Groceries (Wholesale).

S. R. Fowle & Son.

Groceries (Wholesale and Retail).

John B. Sparrow.

E. K. Willis, Water street, east of Market.

B. W. Bergerson, East Market Square.

D. R. Willis, East Market Square.

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware.

W. C. Mallison.

Harness, Saddles, Whips, &c.

T. E. Warren.

Insurance.

R. C. Montgomery, General Agent (Life and Fire).
Mutual Live Stock Company.

Jewelers.

John Bell, Jr.
J. C. Morton.

Livery, Sale, Feed and Exchange Stables.

S. H. Bailey.
J. G. Chauncy.

Machinery (General Agent).

O. K. Stilley.

Marble Monuments, Fertilizers and Baled Cotton.

W. J. Crumpler.

Marine Railway.

"Pamlico," J. Myers & Son, Proprietors.

Manufacturers.

Myers' Cotton Seed Oil Mills, Jno. Myers, Proprietor.

E. M. Short, Lumber.

W. N. Archbell, Lumber.

Geo. W. Kugler & Son, Lumber.

B. F. Rodman, Iron Works and Foundry.

C. W. Phillips, Carriage Factory.

Ed. Long, Carriages, Buggies, &c.

D. S. Lidden, Ship-builder and Contractor.

Tobacco, Snuff and Cigars (Wholesale and Retail).

S. H. Williams.

Towing Company.

Pickles Bros., Proprietors; W. Pickles, General Manager.