

THIS PAPER
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cepted by
JOSH. T. JAMES,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.
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free of charge, in any part of the city, at the
above rates, or 13 cents per week.
Advertising rates low and liberal.
Subscribers will please report any and
all failures to receive their papers regularly.

March 10th, 1879

BROWN & RODDICK,
45 Market Street.

WE SUBMIT A SHORT LIST of Prices
for this week, preparatory to leaving
for the Northern markets, and are offering
several Lots at prices which require no com-
ments:
4-4 Rockingham A, 6 1/2.
4-4 Lake George A, 6 1/2.
Best Quality Spring Calicoes, 6.
Call and examine our \$1 Quilt.
1-10s Best Quality Lin A Collars 10c, in
six 12 inch to 15

Parasols and Sunshades
From 10 cents up.

MISSIE WHITE COTTON HOSE.
Without any seams, 15c a pair.

Best Machine Needles 3 cts. Each!

4-4 NEW MILLS LONG CLOTH,
11c per yard or 10c by the piece.

We are **SOLE AGENTS** for the following
well-known Northern firms:
Agents for Devlin & Co., of New York,
Gent's Custom Made Clothing. Have a mag-
nificent Line of Samples on hand. Call be-
fore making your Spring purchases. Fit
Guaranteed.

Agents for Frank Leslie's Cut Paper Pat-
terns. We will have the full assortment this
week. Ladies can have Catalogues by send-
ing for them.

Agents for Mysic Rubber Company. Gor-
samer Waterproofs, the lightest and most
perfect in the market.

Gent's Coats from \$6 00.
Ladies' Cloaks from \$4 00.

CLOSING OUT AN
Odd Lot of Corsets
for 37 1-2.

A Great Bargain.

Brown & Roddick.
45 Market Street.

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.
P. L. BRIDGERS & Co.—A New Departure.
G. W. FRAZIER, Cleveland, O.—Life in a
Bottle.
P. HENNINGSEN—Standard Novels.
S. JAWITT—Blank Books and Stationery.
A. SHALAN—Going North.
J. C. MORSE, Druggist—Globe Flo w
Syrup.

A relief society—A gang of pick-
pockets.

Pic-nics are now called country mat-
inees.

Dopenmen ever do wrong? No; they
do write.

Blessed is the man who loves his wife's
relations

Cotton is queen—calico dresses are
again fashionable.

The market was well supplied with
fish yesterday.

Shad were selling for thirty-five cents
per pair yesterday.

When a pilot becomes a beau he is
supposed to be a luffer.

Some druggists are beginning to brush
up their soda fountains.

New sashes are no longer embroidered,
but painted at the ends.

In the island of Cyprus boys of fifteen
marry girls of ten or twelve.

Florida boys have commenced stealing
the new crop of watermelons.

The body of Dick Crawford the colored
man who was drowned on Saturday night
has not yet been recovered.

Mrs. A. T. Stewart is traveling in the
South; she passed through Georgia last
week in a special palace car.

The meat saw which was picked up in
an alley a day or two ago was yesterday
claimed and turned over to the owner.

THE DAILY REVIEW.

VOL. IV. WILMINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, MARCH 26, 1879. NO. 42

The National Bank building is being
improved in looks by a coat of paint.

Work on the Empire floating dock is
progressing finely. The beams were erect-
ed to-day.

The United States buoy tender *Alanthus*
put into port this morning and stopped
at the government wharf.

Mr. M. M. Katz has returned from the
northern markets where he has been
selecting his spring and summer stock.

A party of gentlemen embarked on the
steam-yacht *Passport* this morning for
several days fishing at Ort n and adjoining
farms.

The new moon was plainly discernible
in the Western sky last evening and to all
appearance is as dry as a powder horn
should be.

When will the market open for news,
good news, and plenty of it? Informa-
tion is wanted upon this point immedia-
tely.

The steamship *Benefactor*, which was
reported as having left New York on Sat-
urday, did not leave until Monday, and
will probably arrive here to-morrow.

There are a little less than one hundred
rubber slings in the possession of the
Chief of Police, which were taken by the
police from small boys in this city.

Consumption may be prevented by
checking a cough or cold in time, and
nothing equals Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup
for throat and lung affections. 25 cents.

The steamer *Ware* has been examined
by the Steamboat Inspector and pro-
nounced all right. She is in first-rate
condition and will resume her regular
trips to-morrow.

Gent to Lady—"Were you ever en-
gaged?"

Lady—"Never!"

Gent—"What, never?"

Lady—"Well, hardly ever."

The report to the effect that the office
of the United States Signal Service in
this city is to be moved from its present
location in the Bank of New Hanover, to
the rooms formerly used by the Cape
Fear Club, is without foundation so we
are informed by one in authority.

Magistrate's Row is as dull as an old
hoe; every constable, justice and attache
in the vicinity that is not snoozing is
basking in the balmy sunshine of this
delightful Spring day, and knife in hand,
whittling away for dear life on some of
the timber from Mr. Blaine's great State
of Maine.

Election of Officers.
The Philomathean Society of this city
held a meeting last evening for the elec-
tion of officers, at the Knights of Pythias
Hall, with the following result:
President—B. G. Empe.
Vice-President—R. W. Hicks.
Secretary and Treasurer—G. H. Smith.
Editor—G. W. Daily

Death of Michael Horan.
Alas! poor Yorick, we knew him well.
Michael Horan, the faithful watchman on
the New York steamship wharf, has taken
his departure from this mundane sphere,
yielded up the ghost and gone to render
his accounts before the impartial Judge of
the Highest Tribunal. For long years
Mike has served Captain A. D. Cazaux,
agent of the Steamship Line, in the ca-
pacity of night watchman, and well and
faithful has been the service performed.
Michael Horan for many years, has by his
strict attention to duty, sober life and im-
plicit faith in the teachings of his church,
set an example worthy of emulation to
many of his brethren in this city, who like
himself, claim their nativity in the East-
ern Hemisphere, among the picturesque
scenes of the "beautiful Isle of the Sea."
The Hibernian Association, of which the
deceased was a member, will escort the re-
mains to their last resting-place from St.
Thomas' Church, this afternoon, at 5
o'clock.

French Cream Cake.
One cup of sugar, three eggs, three
tablespoons cold water, one and a half
cups of flour, one teaspoon DOOLEY'S
YEAST POWDER. Bake in a quick oven
twenty minutes.
For THE CREAM—Scald nearly a pint
of milk, dissolve two heaping tablespoons
corn-starch in a little milk, beat this with
two eggs, and a small teaspoon of sugar,
stir this into the milk, and when it is
boiled add a heaping tablespoon of but-
ter; stir smooth, and flavor with vanilla or
lemon. Split the cake while warm, and
spread with the cream. This is sufficient
for two cakes.

Big Fish.
The Hewlett's of Masonboro Sound
hauled in three large rock fish on yester-
day. One of them weighed forty five
pounds and the three fish turned the
scales at one hundred and one pounds.

Broken Open and Robbed.
Yesterday between the hours of twelve
and one the domicile of Mr. Barney
Murrell, on Hewlett's Creek, on Middle
Sound, was broken open and robbed of a
quantity of clothing. At the time of the
theft Mr. Murrell was out on the Sound,
but as he has some clue to the thief it is
hoped that the perpetrator will soon be
captured.

City Court.
There was only one case before His
Honor this morning. A policeman ar-
rested a woman and citizen of the Hollow
on the charge of disorderly conduct. In
order to damage the policeman's evidence
the woman made a very grave charge
against the officer, who was exonerated
from the charge and the prosecutor or-
dered to pay the cost.

Whiting Rifles.
At a meeting of the Whiting Rifles held
at their Armory on Monday night, Mr.
John W. Gordon was unanimously elec-
ted Captain of the Company.

Captain Gordon has served the Rifles
faithfully, and it is hoped that he will
accept the Captaincy which has been
tendered him. The boys say that on the
tenth of May they will muster out forty-
five uniformed members with Gordon at
their head.

Personal.
Brother W. W. McDiarmid, of the
Robesonian, made our sanctum pleasant
by a visit this morning. His stay was
brief, which we regret. He is work-
ing in the interest of his paper, and we wish
him success.
Mr. E. Conklin, of the *Raleigh Obser-*
ver, also made us a brief visit. He will
be here on business for his paper for a
day or two, and has promised us a mess
of fish—providin'.

The Code.
This morning the honor of a colored
youth was attacked by another colored
youth of about the same size and
age, and without waiving much ink or
paper the "dreaded challenge" was sent
and the pugilists, with their seconds, who
were armed with pieces of sponge, re-
paired across the river. A ring was
made and the weapons, five fingers tight-
ly closed and thrown from the shoulder,
were selected. The first round was de-
clared a foul, but on the second and third
rounds the principals discarded the use
of rules and regulations. One walked off
"chawing" "tothers ear" and the other had
hair enough in his fist to make a mattress.
The duel lasted just three minutes and
a half, and the principals shook hands and
came back on this side of the Cape Fear.

To all Whom it May Concern.
Yesterday we learned through one of
the many channels which the REVIEW
enjoys for obtaining the latest intelli-
gence that an interesting ceremony of a
very impressive and serious nature was to
be solemnized at the Academy of the In-
carnation on Fourth street, in the after-
noon at 4 o'clock. The ceremony was to
be consist of a young lady of this city
being admitted as a novice into the habit
of a Sister of Mercy of the Roman Catho-
lic Church.

But yielding to the wishes of parties
who made the request, we according to
their expressed desire, refrained from
making any publication of the fact. This
morning we find that both of our city
contemporaries have interesting accounts
of the ceremony. If this were the first
instance in which the REVIEW has been
caught up in a similar manner we would
not remark upon it, but as it is neither
the first nor the second, nor even the
third or fourth time that we have through
our own magnanimity been prevented from
presenting to our readers interesting items
of local news, we have concluded that
hereafter we shall discriminate ourselves
upon matters that have become public,
and the propriety of publishing the same,
and act as in our judgment may seem
best in regard to such publications.

Indications.
WAR DEPARTMENT
Office of the Chief Signal Officer.
Washington D. C., March 26, 1879.
For the South Atlantic States increas-
ing cloudiness followed by rain and
warmer southerly winds, and falling bar-
ometer.

Death of Mrs. Gregory.

The sad intelligence was received here
to-day that Mrs. Dorah Gregory, daugh-
ter of the late R. F. Brown, of this city,
and consort of W. H. H. Gregory, Esq.,
of Charlotte, died at the residence of her
husband in the above named city at an early
hour this morning. Mrs. Gregory's death
was not altogether unexpected and has
been feared for several days. Her dis-
ease, erysipelas of the brain, being of such
a nature as not to leave much hope to her
many friends that her constitution could
successfully combat it. The remains,
we understand, will arrive here on a spe-
cial train by the Carolina Central Rail-
way to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock.
The funeral will take place from St.
James' Church The Wilmington Light
Infantry, of which Mrs. Gregory was an
honored member, will probably hold a
meeting to-night to determine upon escort-
ing the remains to their last resting place
to-morrow. The following interesting
sketch taken from Judge Cantwell's
address delivered on the 20th of May,
two years ago will explain the connection
of the deceased lady with the above named
organization:

At the risk of being tedious I shall
now ask your attention while I attempt
to recall the brightest vision of our ante-
bellum days. The blue-eyed Dorah
Brown, the *Vivandiere* of the Light In-
fantry, as she appeared at the head of the
Company some years before the war, in
her gay costume of green and gold; not
yet entered her teens; graceful as an
hour; beaming with the vivacity of her
age and family, a child of beauty and of
song; the golden sunlight streaming in her
hair and flashing from her eyes, she
marched with the swinging gate and
cadence of a veteran, but the grace of a
sylvan, *la fille du regiment* still lives,
but happier now, in the achievement of
her destiny and the fulfillment of the
duties of a more exalted station.

How often on the tented fields of Vir-
ginia, floating above the white winged
canvass, or toying in the breeze with the
Stars and Bars through the silent watches
of the starlit night, pacing with the soli-
tary sentinel, where that sentinel's beat
marked off the boundary lines of a Confed-
eracy; on the prison floors; in the bitter
cold of Lake Erie; gazing on the un-
sheathed bayonets of hostile columns, mov-
ing to the fray; in long and cruel marches
by the dark Potomac, over sloppy
roads; on the rampart crowned with
cannon; sweating with the bet-
tle smoke or shuddering in the flames
a guileless little maiden's face has risen
on the soldier's eye like some exudation
of the mist, glossing all the hues of glory
and luring him on to those inspiring toils
by which man masters man.

As on the driving cloud the shining bow
That gracious tinge made up of tears and
light
Mid the wild rack and ruin that stands below,
Stands smiling forth unmoved and freshly
bright
As though the spirit of all lovely flowers;
In weaving each its wreath and dewy crown
Or'er they sent to earth in vernal showers
Had built a bridge to tempt the angels down.

TAXES! TAXES!!

And the Cry is Still They Come.

Twelve more delinquents marched up
to the Captain's office at the Treasury De-
partment in the City Hall this morning
and planked down the spondulicks due
for their license tax. To-morrow a like
number and possibly more of those who
are in arrears will be seen winding their
way solitary and alone with head bowed
down with grief and woe at being at last
compelled to empty the contents of their
purses into the city coffers, and yet
people who pay no taxes,
neither license, real estate or poll,
have for years been controlling the
municipal power in this city and are to-
day responsible for the heavy load of in-
debtedness with which the tax payers
are now burdened. But such is Repub-
licanism and the evil effects of it where-
ever practiced in the South

The Storm Signal is fluttering from the
pole of the signal office to-day. But never
a bit does it look like a storm here to-
day

Consumption Cured.

An old physician, retired from prac-
tice, having had placed in his hands by
an East India missionary the formula of
a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy
and permanent cure for consumption,
bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat
and lung affections, also a positive and
radical cure for nervous debility and all
nervous complaints, after having tested
its wonderful curative powers in thous-
ands of cases, has felt it his duty to make
it known to his suffering fellows. Act-
uated by this motive, and a desire to re-
lieve human suffering, I will send, free of
charge, to all who desire it, this recipe,
with full directions for preparing and
using, in German, French, or English.
Sent by mail by addressing with stamp,
naming this paper, W. W. Sherar, 149
Powers' Block, Rochester, New York.
March 25th.

For the Review.

The Old Rock Spring.
In this morning's *Sun* appeared a com-
munication over the signature of *Senex*,
in which the writer attempts to alter the
locality of the old legendary "Rock
Spring" by placing it at the junction of
Nutt and Harnett streets, entirely ignor-
ing its true and present locality, viz:
the foot of Chestnut street. It is very true
that there is a spring at his locality and
it gushes out of a bed of rock, but it was
never known by the name of the "Rock
Spring." He paints in beautiful and
glowing language—the beauty of the
scenery near and surrounding this spring,
then called "Paradise Spring," with em-
bowered wood, trailing vines, wild Jas-
mine, honey suckles, &c., where with
his *Amaryllis* by his side he realizes all
its delights. Now the facts are these:
The spring at the foot of Chestnut street
has always been called *The Rock Spring*,
the water of which, sixty years ago, was
universally used by the inhabitants; in
fact, it was the spring of the city. In-
deed, it was not only sufficient to supply
all the citizens in its vicinity, but even
vessel that came in port supplied their
water casks for the out-going voyage. To
take from this ancient spring its name and
locality, and destroy the romance that has
enveloped it, is an act of injustice to the
spring, and abhorrent to the memory of the
old inhabitants. It has become so fashion-
able for writers to modernize things in
orthography as well as geography that an
old *Senex* may soon appear and place
Hilton at the Bram Tread and Eagle Island
on Wrightsville Sound.

AN OLD CITIZEN.

New Advertisements.

A New Departure.

P. L. BRIDGERS & CO.,

Following the example of
Park & Tilford, Ackler, Merrill & Condit
and other large Grocers of New York
have commenced keeping

BURNETT'S COLOGNES!

Which are acknowledged by all to be
THE FINEST IN AMERICA!

WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A LINE OF THAT

Old North Carolina Corn

Whiskey!

Which created such a sensation among the
lovers of PURE OLD CORN.

It is made by a Farmer near Charlotte,
and we are the only parties in
the State who can sell it.

Guaranteed to be Four Years old.

P. L. BRIDGERS & CO.

THE CAPE FEAR

STILL TAKES THE LEAD!

Our Rockbridge County

STEWART RYE

Is the best \$4 Whiskey in the World!

THE DIAMOND STAR CIGAR

Three for 10 cents, is guaranteed

Clear Havana Filler.

P. L. BRIDGERS & CO.,

DON'T FORGET

Even if we are

THE LARGEST RETAIL CIGAR AND

LIQUOR DEALERS IN WIL-

MINGTON, THAT WE

ARE ALSO THE

Cheapest Grocers.

P. L. BRIDGERS & CO.

mch 26

Mint Julep!

THE FIRST OF THE SEASON!

At

22 J. N. CARROLL'S.

PLEASE NOTICE.

We will be glad to receive communi-
cations from our friends on any and all subjects of
general interest but:

The name of the writer must always be fu-
nished to the Editor.

Communications must be written on only
one side of the paper.

Personalities must be avoided.

And it is especially and particularly und-
stood that the Editor does not always endorse
the views of correspondents, unless so state
in the editorial columns.

New Advertisements.

LIFE IN A BOTTLE.

The Most Valuable Medical Discov-
ery Known to the World—No
More Use for Quinine, Calomel
or Mineral Poison—Life for the
Blood, Strength for the Nerves,
and Health for All.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE PUBLIC.

Believing that by cleansing the blood and
building up the constitution was the only true
way of banishing disease and being troubled
with weakness of the lungs; catarrh, very
much broken down in constitution, &c., and
after trying the best physicians and paying
out my money for many kinds of medicines
advised without finding a permanent cure,
I began doctoring myself, using medicines
made from roots and herbs. I fortunately
discovered a wonderful bitters or Blood
Cleanser, the first bottle of which gave me new
life and vigor, and in time effected a perma-
nent cure. I was free from catarrh, my lungs
became strong and sound, being able to stand
the most severe cold and exposure, and I have
gained over thirty pounds in weight. Feel-
ing confident that I had made a wonderful
discovery in medicine, I prepared a quantity
of the Root Bitters, and was in the habit of
giving them away to sick friends and neigh-
bors. I found the medicine effected the same
wonderful cures of all diseases caused from
humors or scrofula in the blood, Impudence,
Bad Stomach, Weakness, Kidney Disease,
Tropical Liver, &c., &c. The news of my
discovery in this way spread from one person
to another until I found myself called upon
to supply patients with the medicine far and
wide, and I was induced to establish a labora-
tory for compounding and bottling the Root
Bitters in large quantities, and I now devote
all my time to this business.

I was at first backward in presenting either
myself or discovery in this way to the public,
not being a patent medicine man and with
small capital, but I am getting bravely over
that. Since I first advertised this medicine
I have been crowded with orders from drug-
gists and country dealers, and the hundreds
of letters I have received from persons cured,
prove the fact that no remedy ever did so
much good in so short a time and with such
success as the Root Bitters. In fact, I am
convinced that they will soon take the lead
of all other medicines in use. Nearly one
hundred retail druggists, right here at home
in Cleveland, now sell Root Bitters, some of
whom have already sold over one thousand
bottles.

Root Bitters are strictly a medical prepa-
ration, such as was used in the good old days
of our forefathers, when people were cured
by some simple root or plant, and when
calomel and other poisons of the mineral
kingdom were unknown.

They act strongly on the liver and kidneys,
keep the bowels regular and build up the
nervous system. They penetrate every part
of the body, searching out every nerve,
bone and tissue from the head to the feet,
cleansing and strengthening the fountain
springs of life, hence they must reach all
diseases by purification and nourishment.

No matter what your ailment and symptoms
are, what the disease or ailment is, use Root
Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick, but
if you only feel bad or miserable, use the
Bitters at once. It may save your life.

Thousands of persons in all parts of the
country are already using Root Bitters.
They have saved many lives of the most
valuable, and been given up by friends and phy-
sicians to die, and have permanently cured
many old chronic cases of catarrh, scrofula,
Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, and Skin Diseases,
where all other treatments had failed. Are
you troubled with sick headache, constiveness,
dizziness, weakness, bad taste in the mouth,
nervousness, and broken down in constitution?
You will be cured if you take Root Bitters.
Have you humors and pimples on your face
or skin? Nothing will give you such good
health, strength, and beauty as Root Bitters.

I know that jealous physicians will
cry humbug because my discovery cures so
many of their patients, but I care not. It is
now my desire and determination to place
my Root Bitters as fast as possible within the
reach of all those suffering throughout the
world. Sold by wholesale and retail drug-
gists and country merchants, or sent by ex-
press on receipt of price, \$1.00 per bottle, or
six bottles \$5.00. For certificates of won-
derful cures, see my large circular around
each bottle of medicine. Read and judge for
yourself.

Ask your druggist or merchant for
FRAZIER'S ROOT BITTER, the great
Blood Cleanser, and take the substitute
recommended because he makes a large profit.

G. W. FRAZIER, Discoverer.

333 Superior St., Cleveland, O.

For sale by J. C. Munds and T. J. Barbark,
Druggists, march 26th cow-daw