THIS PAPER

Is published every afternoon, Sundays excepted by

JOSH. T. JAMES,

EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE DAILY REVIEW.

VOL. IV. WILMINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 29, 1879. NO. 226

PLEASE NOTICE.

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

The name of the writer must always be furnished to the Editor.

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

Personalities must be avoided.

And it is especially and particularly understood that the Editor does not always endorse the views of correspondents, unless so stated in the editorial columns.

LOCAL NEWS.

Window Glass—all sizes at Altaffer & Price's. †

Shoot the straw hat.

No City Court to-day.

Opals are becoming popular.

Ladies with shapely hands favor mitts.

The tailors are praying for colder weather.

To be good, oysters should be quite fresh, also salty.

Who ever saw a sentimental poem inscribed "To Bridget?"

The weather is as independent as a young man with a latch-key.

Give a boy anything that will make a noise and win his heart.

Save your money by buying your Building Supplies from Altaffer & Price. †

The issue of greenbacks will hardly be an issue in another campaign.

A startling novelty is an owl's head as a trimming for misses' round hats.

It is better to have one vice in a carpenter's shop than two virtues out at pawn.

People take the business revival as a matter of course and have ceased talking about it.

Save your pennies for Christmas presents for your sisters, your cousins and your aunts.

Money saved in buying your Household Hardware at JACOBI'S, No. 10 South Front street. †

The Czar of Russia wears a mail shirt. That is where he is right; a female shirt would look ridiculous.

The barque *Shanghai*, (Ger.) Namschutz, hence, arrived at Glasgow, Scotland, on the 27th inst.

The man with a faded overcoat, and no money to buy a new one, wants the mild weather to continue.

The steamer *Passport* will leave for Smithville daily (Sundays excepted) until further notice, at 2:30 P. M.

From the way some men treat their horses you'd think they could never drive them well unless they tanned 'em.

The off-shore signal was displayed last night and part of this forenoon, but the wherefore has not yet been developed.

Mr. L. P. Newman advertises his home-made horseradish in this issue. Read his advertisement in another column.

Last night was singularly beautiful. The nearly full moon shone in an atmosphere wonderfully clear and the streets were thronged with pedestrians.

If your skin is yellow, or if you are troubled with Pimples and Boils, cleanse your blood with Dr. Bull's Baltimore Pills. Price only 25 cents.

Lecturers are queer people. They almost always prefer to deliver a lecture themselves, rather than have the newspapers deliver it for them, verbatim.

You pay the lowest cash prices for Doors, Sash, and Blinds, Builder's Hardware, &c, at JACOBI's No. 10 South Front street. †

The cotton compresses were running last night without any cessation, and those who happened to wake up during the night found it a hard matter to get asleep again, owing to the bellowing of blowing-off steam.

Indications.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Office of the Chief Signal Officer,
Washington, D. C., Oct. 29, 1879.

For the South Atlantic States, warmer and clear or partly cloudy weather with Northwest to Southwes, winds and slight changes in barometer.

SIGNAL SERVICE, U. S. A.,
Station Wilmington, N. C., Oct. 29, 1879—8:10 a. m.

The following orders have been received at this station:

Signals are ordered down at Smithville, Wilmington, Macon, Lookout, Hatteras, Kitty Hawk and Cape Henry.

J. M. WATSON,
Sergt. Signal Corps, U. S. A.

Personal.

Hon. Geo. Davis, of this city, is in Raleigh, in attendance on the meeting of the Committee in regard to the State debt and the North Carolina R R bonds, recently appointed by Gov. Jarvis of which he is a member.

The Barquentine Viking.

The Nor. barquentine *Viking*, Captain Rasmussen, mentioned in these columns two days ago as having collided at sea with an unknown vessel, is now discharging her cargo of lumber on Fowler's wharf, on the West side of the river. A Board of Survey has been called to pass upon the extent of the damages, and as soon as the cargo is put out it will be determined by the Board whether it is necessary or not for the ship to be hauled upon the Railway or go in the dry dock for repairs.

Econmy is wealth—buy White Lead Colors, Varnishes, and all kinds of painting materials for the lowest prices at JACOBI's Hardware Depot. †

Telephone Exchanges.

Mr. D. B. DeForrest has, for the convenience of the public, connected the Bell and Edison Telephone Exchanges, and persons who have subscribed to the Bell Telephone can communicate with the subscribers of the Edison and *vice versa*. Fifty Bell instruments were received last night and will be put up as soon as possible. The work of taking down the Edison instruments and replacing them with the Bell will be commenced in a few days and pushed forward as fast as possible. Mr. DeForrest has worked hard and faithfully and has accomplished an undertaking that but few men could have done in the same length of time taking the drawbacks into consideration,

A Joke on the Sheriff.

Sheriff Manning wrote a letter to a party in Hendersonville, in this State, a few days ago, to which, of course, he appended or affixed his signature. This morning he received a letter postmarked Hendersonville, and directed with his own signature, S. H. Manning, on the back of it, to Wilmington, N C. In other words the correspondent at Hendersonville, failing to comprehend the marks which the Sheriff made to represent his name, Cut the signature out of the letter he had received, pasted it on the envelope containing his reply, and then wrote Wilmington, N. C. underneath. And now for fear the people in the country will not understand who it is writing to them about their taxes that are due, and to avoid any further trouble, we suggest to Sheriff Manning to advertise the fact over his signature in the REVIEW, and we will guarantee to have it printed perfectly plain—so plain that he who runs may read, and he who reads may understand.

This advice, though perfectly legal and legitimate, we charge nothing for as we haven't any license to practice in the Courts.

Strangers in the city should not fail to visit the Sash Factory, foot of Walnut street. †

A Waif on a Door Step.

A night or two ago, a white female infant, apparently only a few hours old, was left on the piazza to the dwelling of Mr. Wm. Holland, near the corner of Fifth and Nun streets. Exactly at what time of the night the waif was left is not known. A little pet dog of Mr. Holland's was scratching at the door and otherwise acting in an unusual manner and so persistent was its behavior that Mr. H. opened the door to see what was the matter, when he discovered a bundle lying on the step. It was picked up and carried into the house and to the surprise of all the new-born babe was discovered. The little thing was taken care of by Mrs. Holland, who nursed it as she did her own little one, which is but a few months old. The waif was nicely but plainly clad in baby paraphernalia and its parentage is a mystery to its foster parents. It is said to be a large, fine looking child, perfectly formed and well developed. We do not know what disposition will be made of the little foundling, but if it lives and grows to womanhood it will owe nothing to its unnatural mother who, after giving it life, cast it from her, a helpless thing, on the charities of a cold world.

Talk about straining at a gnat and swallowing a camel; the average bevy of scandal-mongers in a gossiping neighborhood strains at invisible animalculæ and swallows a whole menagerie, and thrives on it.

Full moon to-night at 55 minutes after 8 o'clock.

The receipts of cotton at this port to day foot up 707 bales.

The Almanac promised us fair weather to day and for once this year it guessed right.

Small quilted mantles of silk and satin are announced as likely to supersede long coats and wraps.

Bands of broad ribbon, tied in sailor knots, are worn on the wrists, with the demi-sleeve so fashionable at present.

The latest novelty in eye-glasses is made from celluloid. They are claimed to be indestructible, and imitate shell so clearly as to defy detection.

A striped material of dark velvet and cloth of gold is one of the novelties in trimming stuff now on the way to America, being an imported goods.

The celebrated Zeb Vance, Southern Baker and Chief Cook Stoves, Parlor and Heating Stoves for old prices. No advance at JACOBI's Hardware Depot. †

The REVIEW office is now connected with the outside world by means of the Bell Telephone. We will be happy to oblige our friends and take in, in this way, any items of news that may be handy to communicate.

The Sociable This Evening.

Thanks to the Committee for complimentary cards to the Sociable of the Young Catholic Friends' Society, which is to be held this evening in Meginney Hall. We beg to remind our readers that this will prove a very enjoyable occasion. The ladies will provide refreshments and the Italian band will furnish some of their excellent music.

Politics in North Carolina.

We publish to-day, on the fourth page, an article extracted from the New York *Herald*, in the shape of an interview between a representative of that paper and T. B. Keogh, the chairman of the State Republican Committee, relative to the present and prospective political status of North Carolina. Our comments on it are reserved until to-morrow.

It is understood that Mr. W. P. Canaday, Collector at this port, and also Chairman of the Republican Congressional Committee, was also in Washington last week, which would seem to indicate that "something is up."

The Synod

On the fourth page of this issue will be found a pretty full report of the proceedings of the Synod of the Presbyterian Church, in session at Charlotte last week, on Saturday, the last day of the session. It completes the publication which we have made from day to day of the proceedings of the Synod, we having been indebted to the Charlotte *Observer*. The principal item of interest on Saturday was one which will interest christians of all denominations, viz: preaching by women, and the able discussions which took place on this occasion will be found to be interesting reading matter for everybody. The Synod is to meet in Raleigh next year.

A Highland Laddie (?)

An old man who claims to be a Scotchman and says that he is 75 years of age, lacking four months, was so much overcome with the load of John Barleycorn that he attempted to carry yesterday, that he sank down under the weight of his burden on Dock street last night and fell fast asleep, from which he was aroused by the police and conveyed to the guard house in a hand cart, and this morning when it was thought that he had sufficiently recovered from his last night's stupefaction, he was discharged. But this afternoon again he was on North Water street and from his appearance it was plainly evident that he had been taking a good deal of the hair of the dog to day. The old fellow walked up to a crowd of Water street merchants this afternoon who, were discussing the market on spirits, and entertained them with a partial account of his past history by informing them of his nativity and his profession. He claimed to be from the hills of Scotland and said that he was five and twenty years an actor, and ten years a harlequin. To an inquiry as to whether he played Hamlet or the Ghost he replied, Hamlet, sir! Hamlet, of course. From the last glimpse we caught of the old coon we expect he will play a part before Mayor Fishblate in the morning as he was evidently in training this afternoon for a second appearance to-morrow.