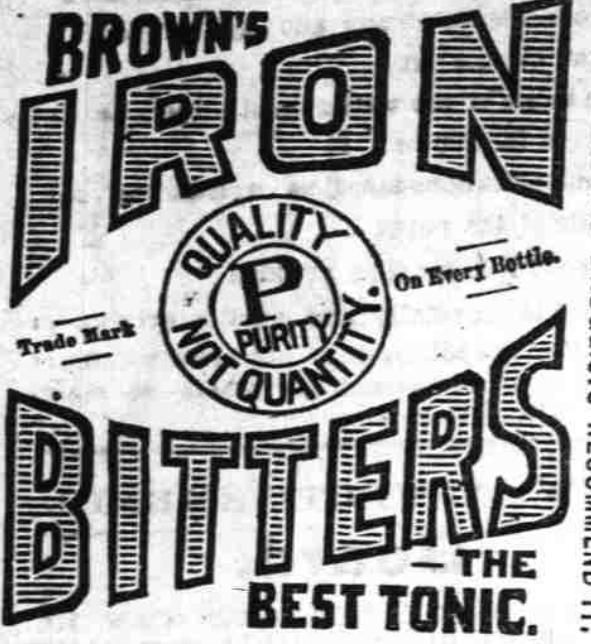


MISCELLANEOUS.



The Daily Review.

OSH. T. JAMES Editor & Prop.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16, 1884.

Entered at the Postoffice at Wilmington, N. C., as second-class matter.

CHARLES A. DANA.

If Mr. Dana had been born twins we could have suggested a ticket for President and Vice-President that would have met, in every particular, the hearty approval of the chronic grumbler of "The Sun that shines for all."

In his editorial, "Cleveland It Is," after doing the Democratic party all the harm he could in the same space, with Shylock cupidity he takes advantage of the opportunity to advertise "The Sun that shines for all."

The truth is that Dana is, for Dara, and no one else. His political opinions are complicated by personal considerations. It is to be regretted that he should prostitute his great talent to gratify his petty spite. For years we have read the *Sun* and can testify that he had an unmitigated hatred for the South and an unbounded admiration for the editor of "The Sun that shines for all." He plainly dislikes the ticket. He does not even pay Governor Cleveland the cheap compliment of partisan hypocrisy, and he damns Gov. Hendricks with the faintest of faint praise. The only hope we can see for Dana is to support Butler. These political Achlys will make admirable scapegoats. Their tastes are entirely congenial and they could swing round the whole field of political adventure and grow fat in venting their spleen upon all who dare refuse to bow down and kiss their toes.

NOT SATISFACTORY

In our Washington despatches, says the New York *Herald*, will be found a letter from Secretary Chandler in reply to some assertions made by Mr. Hendricks regarding frauds recently unearthed in a bureau of the Navy Department. Mr. Chandler does not make a good defense. As head of the department he is responsible for the conduct of his subordinates, and it is significant that for four years false vouchers had been passed in the bureau without discovery.

The fact that Senators and Representatives signed recommendations for the retention in office of the persons guilty of fraud does not relieve Secretary Chandler of any blame in the matter. He, as a politician of the old school, ought to know how much such "recommendations" are worth—about as much as party plia forms. To undertake to lay the fault at the doors of these members of Congress, whose recommendation was rejected, is disingenuous and is an attempt to shirk responsibility and throw the blame where it does not belong. We fear that it is Secretary Chandler who is trying to make political capital.

The fools are not all dead yet, and that particular class of fools who answer marriage advertisements are getting a little public notice just now. A certain Mrs. Cox, who was a Mrs. Thompson and whose former husband left her a legacy of forty thousand dollars, while yet a widow, answered one of these marriage advertisements and by this means became acquainted with Eldeberto Giro, known to fame in connection with the Christianity scandal. Giro charmed the widow into a marriage engagement and her loose cash into his own specious pockets under the pretence that it was to be invested in fabulously profitable mining and railway stocks. Then Giro found good reasons for breaking off the match and the deluded woman lost both her money and her prospective husband. She soon secured another husband in the person of a Mr. Cox, but failed to get her money back. She has brought suit for the money and damages for the breach of marriage contract in the New York courts. While there is a bare possibility that she may get the swindling Giro incarcerated, her chances to recover her money are not worth considering. He got it and he spent it and that is all there is about the matter. Being an adventurer pure and simple, he has neither money to pay the claim nor property from which it can be collected. When women, and men, too, for that matter, seek their conjugal partners through such channels as that selected by Mrs. Cox, they may expect to come to grief, and, indeed, deserve to.

A Wall streetletter, dated last Friday, says that things look very much like "hard pan," and adds: "There is known to be large amounts of money in the hands of commission houses, as well as in bank, waiting investment so soon as it can be told that bed rock has been reached—one firm having \$1,000,000 for this purpose. Some of our shrewdest Wall street men—not speculators—regard prices as low as they will perhaps ever be again, so far as the better class of dividend shares are concerned, and when the Chicago Convention is out of the way they think matters will begin to mend and continue steadily in that direction. Uncertainty, so common and often so damaging to

trade during a Presidential canvass, will this year be a comparative stranger, as it is conceded the Democratic nomination will be equivalent to an election, and there is a widespread disposition to trust the Democratic candidate, whereas even a fear that Blaine might be elected would derange and unsettle everything.

JULY JUMBLES.

The undertaking industry is increasing in activity. A North Carolina man has invented a machine for making two hundred cigarettes a minute.

An agricultural exchange in an article on "How to Feed Horses," mentions feeding "corn in the ear," as one way. This may be an economical way, but it must be excessively painful to the horse.

"N. Y. Graphic." They got mad at each other on the way home from school, and as one of them turned it in at Windsor street she called out: "Hump! Who cares for you! We are going to have the electric light in our house. You don't?" "Why?" "Because it would show the pinches on your mother's face!" —*Dear Free Press.*

An English journal calls the people of this country "a nation of pie eaters." If this writer could sit down to a cold apple pie such as "mother used to make," smothered in thick cream, he would make use of some other name with which to abuse us. We have eaten pie that was almost religion.—*Philistine.*

"Have you got fifty cents?" said a beggar to a surly passer-by. "No, I haven't got fifty cents." "Well, have you got twenty five cents?" "No, I haven't." "Have you got ten cents?" "No." "Have you got any sense at all?" "No—yes—what's that? Get out or I'll know your face off!" The beggar got out, chuckling.—*Merchant Traveler.*

Malaria's Mighty Host!

What a host of unpleasant symptoms! Indigestion; lame back; aching joints; shortness of breath; weariness; no appetite; cold feet; pains in breast; night sweats; chills and fever. Malaria brings all these. Brown's Iron Bitters drives them all out. Mrs. F. A. Glenn, Walla Walla, S. C. says: "I had a severe attack of malarial fever, and Brown's Iron Bitters restored me to good health."

PERSONAL.

Mr. Richard B. Hubbard, ex-Governor of Texas, is a native of Georgia and a graduate of Mercer University.

Loud Rupertswood, an Australian sheep and cattle man, who lives in a four million dollar house in Melbourne, is said to be richer than Mr. William H. Vanderbilt.

Mr. John A. Legan, when accused in the heat of debate of having misused Lindley Murray, indignantly protested that he didn't even know the chap by sight.

The name of Fredrika Bremer, the Swedish authoress, adorns a tree near Manitou or Spirit Point, on Lake Minnetonka, Minn., where she carved it in 1850.

The Chicago Tribune says:—"If the democracy ever intends to nominate a national office an ex-Confederate soldier its most brilliant type will be General John B. Gordon."

Mr. Augustus Morse, who was principal of the North School, in Hartford, Conn., twenty-nine years, has been engaged in his vocation sixty-one years beginning when he was sixteen years old.

A Great Blood Medicine.

One of the best medicines ever known for the cure of diseases arising from impure blood, no matter from what cause is ROSADALIS. It is a great alternative medicine as well as a blood purifier. It cures Scrofula, Swellings Gout, Skin Diseases, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, &c. Read the following important letter from a distinguished gentleman in Florida:

LAKE IRENA, FLA., June 10th, 1882
I have been a great sufferer for 15 years, not able to walk, from an injured leg. Have tried many M. D.'s and their remedies to little purpose. I believe ROSADALIS will cure me. Send me one dozen by steamer. It was recommended to me by a friend. I have taken 2 bottles, and find it helping me. The Druggists who usually keep it out of it, and I cannot afford to wait the slow arrival of their supplies. JOHN T. BEEKS,
Sup't Board of Public Instruction.

Wounds given to honor never heal.

Is Your Blood Pure?

For impure blood the best medicine known, SCOVILLE'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, may be implicitly relied on when everything else fails. Take it in the spring time especially for the impure secretions of the blood incident to that season of the year, and take it at all times for Cancer, Scrofula, Liver Complaints, Weakness, Boils, Tumor, Swellings, Skin Diseases, Malaria and the thousand ills that come from impure blood. To ensure a cheerful disposition take SCOVILLE'S BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP, which will restore the mind to its natural equilibrium.

Every great passion is but a prolonged hope.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the most effective blood-purifier ever devised. It is recommended by the best physicians.

Cheerful Conversation

is one of the pleasantest amenities of life. But a fluent talker whose "gems of thought" drop from lips which disclose yellow teeth going to rack and ruin, makes less impression than he or she otherwise would. Bear this in mind, conversationalists, and lend added force to your utterances by keeping your teeth white and pure with SOZODONT, the whitest and most thorough of tooth preparations, which removes tartar, renders the gums healthy and purifies the breath.

The virtues are within the reach of all; the vices are not.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Capital Prize \$75,000.00

Tickets only \$5. Shares in proportion.



Louisiana State Lottery Company.

We do hereby certify that we supervise the arrangements for the Monthly and Semi-annual Drawings of The Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in person, or by proxy, control the Drawings themselves, and that the same are conducted with honesty, fairness, and a good faith toward all parties, and we further certify to you that we have attached, in its entirety, our signatures attached, in its entirety.

July 14 4w

RAILROADS, &c.

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R. Co.

OFFICE OF GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT.

Wilmington, N. C. July 11, 1884.

NIGHT EXPRESS TRAINS, DAILY—Nos. 48

West and 47 East.

Leave Wilmington..... 9:05 P. M.

Arrive at Florence..... 2:40 A. M.

Arrive at C. C. & A. Junction..... 6:26 A. M.

Arrive at Columbia..... 6:49 A. M.

Leave Columbia & A. J. Junction..... 9:55 P. M.

Leave Florence..... 4:59 A. M.

Arrive at Wilmington..... 8:55 A. M.

NIGHT MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAIN, DAILY—No. 40 WEST.

Leave Wilmington..... 10:20 P. M.

Arrive at Florence..... 1:25 A. M.

MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAIN DAILY—No. 40 EAST.

Arrive at Wilmington..... 4:05 P. M.

Leave Florence..... 7:45 P. M.

Arrive at Wilmington..... 8:05 P. M.

Arrive at Florence..... 11:45 P. M.

Arrive at Wilmington..... 12:45 A. M.

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