

# THE WILMINGTON POST.

VOL. III.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SUNDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 19, 1869.

NO. 335.

**THE WILMINGTON POST.**  
**CHAS. I. GRADY,**  
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.  
**OFFICIAL ORGAN.**

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION IN ADVANCE.**  
Per Year..... \$4 00  
Six Months..... 2 50  
Three Months..... 1 50  
One Month..... 50

**RATES OF ADVERTISING:**  
Advertisements will be inserted at \$1 00 per square for first insertion and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.  
Ten lines or less, solid minion type, constitute a square.  
Advertisements in this column ten cents a line.

## CITY.

**Bully**—A man butting stone.  
**What is the key to appetite?** Turkey.  
**The coming carpet bagger**—Santa Claus.  
**Have you subscribed for the Post for 1870?**  
**C. Stella Forrest**—Your poem will appear next.

**Wise, wisely adds to our ad's.** Oyster crates, see his advertisement.

**Our Johnson, Jr.**, advertises more time for Johnson, thou art prolific!

**Remember reader** that you can save money subscribing before CHRISTMAS!

**Why is the present weather** like an infant? Because it is a little sonny (sunny.)

**Why is a Dutchman** like two loads of coal? Because he is a Teuton, (two ton.)

**Rev. J. L. Keen** will preach at Fifth street E. Church this evening at half past seven o'clock.

**The POST** can be obtained for THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM by paying in advance before Christmas!

**All subscribers** not getting their papers regularly will please complain promptly that we may correct the evil.

**Our markets** reports have been carefully revised and will hereafter be the best, and complete in Wilmington!

**Hanson & Co.**, will keep away wintry's chilly blasts by furnishing cheap clothing. But you must not keep away from them!

**We have the sweetest** and most galloping dancing cards for New Year's calls, with ornamental type, for everybody. Call and see them!

**Katz to the van!** Ladies! Katz has the sweetest, cheapest, neatest and most beautiful dress goods, that ever adorned their shelves.

The delegates who attended the late convention at Washington city will address the citizens of Wilmington on Tuesday night 7 o'clock at the City Hall.

The *Star* calls upon "the finder of a black book store book" to deliver it up to the owner. "Black book store book?" "Shoo fly don't bodder me!"

Everybody is a Santa Claus, and that all year around. For don't we fill our stockings every morning? "To be course" who. For we put our feet in them.

**SECOND WARD.**—The meeting at the engine house to re-ballot for Alderman, resulted in the nomination of Anthony Howe for re-election to the place he now fills.

**Woke on the Third Ward**—Bystander to the Hill—"Is the meeting called to order?" Gruffly answered the "minion"—"I called to dis-order—I should think."

Some enthusiast has engaged Father Ry-der to "speak a piece" here on Christmas night.

"Father forgive them for they know not what they do!"

**SUPERIOR COURT.**—The case of Dyren-der vs Levy for alleged breach of contract occupied the exclusive attention of his honor, Judge Russell yesterday. A. Empio, for plaintiff; Maj. London for defendant.

**Mr. Higbee** has more friends than any other candidate calling at his place of business. The healthy Higbee, cheers on the masses to vote for himself, and at the same time "buy some more of them sassers."

**Why is the editor of the Post** like a barrel of superfluous flour? Will wait one week for an answer.—Standard.

**Because there is no "cheat"** in us, no chaff, but a shaving paper; and our head is level!

**REARDED.**—At eight o'clock yesterday evening, Sergeant Brooks arrested John Richardson—the alleged author of the attack on Mr. Lessman. He was arrested at the residence, near the Railroad depot, and was accosted stoutly ascertained that the attack was committed in self defence. The Marshal allowed him parole, under bond of \$500 to appear for trial to-morrow morning.

"Be just and fear not," for the Cape Fear Building Company are gobbling up all our land, and erecting thereon pretty little structures, that beautify our sand hills. A few more shares still remain, "be just" in time, and secure them.

**MASTER TILLERY.**—The "lecture" advertised to be delivered by this young hopeful last evening at the theatre, proved to be naught but recitations. The audience, generally speaking, were apparently, gratified. Nothing more could be desired.

There will be another ball at the City Hall on Monday night Dec. 3d under the direction of Jas. T. Eagles, Z. P. Howard, Lewis Nixon, York Higgins and S. Stewart. Tickets to be had by enquiring of the committee or Geo. Arnold, and Wm. Toomer.

The *Star* says: In consequence of family affliction, together with pressing business growing out of the North Carolina Map.

Phew! The North Carolina Map disappeared! Why is it thusly?  
"Affliction sore, long time" it "bores!"

**PAID FOR IT**—Officers Sellars arrested Samuel Johnson yesterday for trying his "mawlers" on the proboscis of an innocent victim—Price by name. Justice McQuigg compelled Sammy to pay for this little diversion in the sum of \$5. and costs.

**MERCHANTS** are notified that the CHRISTMAS NUMBER of the Post will be an extra sheet filled with original stories, and being largely ordered in advance from all sections of the country! Let advertisements be sent in before the 24th day of the month, as the paper will be printed a day in advance.

**NAUGHTY PETE.**—Our efficient deputy constable, Capps arrested that "pestiferous cuss" "Pete" Keenan yesterday. The usual complaint—trying to test the tenacious fibre of a stick across the cranium of his spouse. Pete will be boarded gratis by jailor Nash, until to-morrow morning. Bye! bye! Pete!

"He that smokes thinks like a philosopher," said Byron. This passage occurred to us while puffing the bluish gray clouds of incense from our calumet yesterday. The tobacco therein was from Burkheimer's. And its name is *Bon Vicant*. Ah! *bon vicant* we say to all who smoke it, and to the agent who dispenses such an excellent article. Try it. Sold only at Burkheimer's.

**PREPARE FOR CHRISTMAS!**—The Post gives notice to its numerous friends that our columns are now ready to show forth all the "glories of the coming" Christmas! Our merchants have a fine opportunity to show their wares through the Post spicy locals, and in *new TYPE!* Come one; come all! Listen to the call of Father Christmas as exhibited to his many merry friends in the people's popular organ our "WILMINGTON POST." Advertisements at reduced rates if sent in by December 25th.

**THE ATTEMPTED MURDER**—CONDITION OF THE WOUNDED MAN.—We visited the scene of the attempted murder yesterday, and from information gleaned from an interview with the younger Lessman, we learn that his father is doing remarkably well considering the mangled state of the skull. Dr. King has extracted several portions of the shattered bone, and thinks that if the blood is prevented from congealing on the brain, that the prospects are favorable to a recovery of his patient. All persons are denied seeing him under the stricture of the surgeon. When we called Mr. Lessman was sleeping, and every care and attention that can be desired are his.

**Our Manufacturing Interests.**  
**No. 4.**  
A VISIT TO RICE AND STRAUZ' BARREL STAVE MANUFACTORY—HOW STAVES ARE MADE—PLANING, SAWING, AND DRYING.—Since the days when jolly Gambrinus, and rosy faced Bacchus first dwelt in great Olympus, barrels have been considered an indispensable portion of art. And during the massacre at Bartholomew; the French revolution, and many a hotly contested field since the days of he of Macedonia, they have answered the dread purposes of war, as barricades. Since then, the barrel trade has increased, but principally now for that which "cheers, but not inebriates."

**ENGINE ROOM.**  
Thinking that a careful inspection of one of the leading stave manufactures of this city might be of interest to the general reader we "dropped in" to the above establishment Monday last, and this is what we saw.

The engine room is a separate and distinct building from the manufactory, made entirely of brick; 48 x 60 feet square; and about 25 feet high. A strong, powerful, and decidedly safe looking engine, takes up nearly the entire room. J. C. Hoadley, Lawrence, Massachusetts, are the makers. It is of 30 horse power, 18 inch stroke, and 12 inch cylinder. The fly wheel is 7 feet in diameter, and makes, with 60 pounds of steam, 130 revolutions per minute.

**YARD.**  
As every "hewer of wood" by force of circumstances is compelled to have a yard for the storage of lumber, uncut and cut; we gazed around and found the "lumbering" scene, made up of 16,000 staves; thereby making altogether, 380,000 feet of

lumber! One can easily imagine the "grand, but awful" sight of these felled cypress kings cracking and blazing in the still midnight air. But we don't propose to see it, and therefore we kindly take your hand and lead you to

**THE STAVE DRESSING ROOM.**  
In this room are two machines; technically and respectively termed,—"Stave Buckler," and "Dresser." The reader will bear in mind, that the wood is sent to the yard as it is cut from the trees roughly fashioned into "stave size." The piece of cypress is thrust in at one end, and being pressed by indentation, the "rough" is taken from it. It is then placed in the "Dresser," and formed into the concave and convex. The first machine revolves so rapidly that it will plane 4,500 staves per minute; and the latter 5,000 in the same time.

Immediately on the right of the planer, is an ingenious contrivance, the sole invention of Mr. Perry M. Rice, and which cannot be inaptly called a

"STAVIN'" ELEVATOR.

This remarkably novel mechanical construction is in the form of a tread mill; and is fifty feet in length. There are fifty-eight staves, each of these maintaining a stave and propelled upward. On a half ascent, the extremities of the stave comes in contact with two small circular saws, performing the slow time of 2,800 revolutions per minute! The refuse matter falls on an incline, which communicates with the engine room, and is there used for fuel. The stave after being sawed is passed forward on the circuit and falls off on the second turn of the elevator, where they are taken up, and transferred to the "Joiners." By this elevator—which, by-the-way, saves the labor of at least three men,—48 staves can be trimmed, on both sides in one minute. The "joiners," are nothing more than tables grooved, and concaved, with circular saw; the stave being placed in the groove, is pushed along by hand, and is then trimmed off, on the sides. There are three of these machines on this floor and each one is capable of planing 2,000 staves per day.

**DRYING ROOM.**  
From the manufactory, and out of the whirl and buzz, and wooden hail of stifling saw-dust and blinding shavings; we were escorted to the drying room. You, reader, have probably not visited a stave drying room. Well; if you can imagine an oblong building, of 62 feet, 12 feet wide, and 10 feet in height. Mounted on miniature railroad cars, piled neatly, so as to nigh touch the ceiling, are 28,000 staves. Immediately running underneath is a long flue, the receptacle of an immense fire, and thereby making a perfect Hades of it, the thermometer marking 200 degrees. This building is fronting the mill and is finely built, skillfully constructed, and neatly arranged. The packing room is to the left on entering, and is used principally for packing the staves for shipment. These staves are packed up, 100 in a bundle, hooped, and placed in barrel fashion. The packages looked very neat and solid, and reflect great credit on the deft hands who banded them.

**CONCLUSION.**  
The whole building is superintended by Mr. Perry M. Rice, our Fire Department Chief; and the manufactory employs 18 hands, of which 7 are men and 6 are boys.

**NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.**—All receiving subscriptions or sending in new names before January 1st will be entitled to the Post for 1870 at the exceedingly low price of THREE DOLLARS PER ANNUM! Let all who claim to believe Republican ideas, and desire to show allegiance to the National Government assist the only true American organ in this section. To quote a distinguished writer: "It is the shame of any citizen owing allegiance to the flag that he subscribes for or assists the organs of treason and does not stand by the only National paper worthy of the name in North Carolina." The Post has been improved at much cost and is worthy the aid of all good citizens.

**LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.**  
WILMINGTON, Dec. 17, 1869.

**EDITOR OF THE POST:**  
Sir:—I wish to call the attention of the Republicans to the fact that at the Republican primary meetings held last week Democrats participated in at least two of the Wards (the First and Third). Now sir, these meetings are held for the purpose of nominating candidates for office to be supported by the Republican party and no man has a right to speak or vote in any such meeting, unless he is a Republican and votes the Republican ticket. If Democrats are to be allowed to crowd themselves into Republican meetings for the purpose of forcing candidates upon us, let us know it as that is a game two can play at. We Republicans will in future attend Democratic meetings in force, and after we have turned the tables on them a few times they will see the propriety of staying away.

Now sir, I do not wish it to be understood that we do not want converts to our cause. We invite all men to join the Republican party, believing that it is the party of the people. But we do insist that known Democrats; men who have never acted with the Republican party, and who do not intend to act with us, shall not be allowed to vote or speak at our meetings

with the object of forcing upon us candidates who reflect their views, and as I have said, if they persist in doing so, we will reciprocate.

Very respectfully,  
RADICAL.

We would inform our "Radical" friend that the conservatives who voted in the Third Ward, did so as Republicans and are so "down in the books." Hereafter they will be expected to toe the mark, and sing only National Republican tunes.

**EDITOR OF THE POST:**  
Sir:—At this time when we are about to elect several important officers of the city government, it is desirable that the candidates should define their position and the policy to be procured to reduce city expenses and replenish the treasury. The working man's candidate believes in reducing the Mayor's salary, to say one hundred dollars, and all the other light genteel labor in proportion. He don't believe in working exactly for nothing.

The working man's candidate tells you he believes in economy, reduction of salaries, taxes, and expenses. Come out, gentlemen, and tell us what your views are on economy. Come out, Joseph, you can tell us many things, and something about city finances! Come out, Silas, you can give us some good ideas. Come out, George, you have slept too long; you can tell the value of a pine log and what kind of a saw is necessary to cut down the city debt. The people want to hear what you think on this important subject. The working man's candidate will address the people at the City Hall on next Tuesday night.

J. S. HIGBEE.

**MR. EDITOR:**—Would it be well for the citizens of Wilmington; especially the immediate party friends of Senator Abbott and Congressman Deckery—to subscribe to and give these worthy representatives a public Christmas Dinner? For one, I will send to the editor of the Post ten dollars for this purpose, and in order to show I am a

SOUND REPUBLICAN.

**What We Like.**  
BLACK RIVER CHAPEL, Dec. 15, 1869.

**EDITOR WILMINGTON POST:**  
DEAR SIR:—Please send to Black River Chapel your semi-weekly for twelve months. I have not the money to inclose to you, but I will be down as soon as water will come, so I can get some turpentine off. Comply and greatly oblige,  
Yours,

The above is one of many we are constantly receiving from all parts of the country. The highest praise, and most acceptable flattery is the appreciative orders of our friends. Come on then new subscribers!

"Come at the waves come, when navies are stranded."

**NOTICE TO ALL MY CHRISTIAN FRIENDS AND OTHERS.**—It has been rumored in this city that I would not allow persons to join the church where I preach without letters from their pastors—this is a mistake. I know that the Christian church does not belong to the pastors, nor are they his slaves. Any person wishing to join the church where I preach can do so by a letter of dismission from their church, if they cannot obtain it, then they can join on relating their Christian experience. I am not a man working for money alone—I am for the saving of men's souls. Now I can only say, come one, come all, God's grace is abounding for all, and as Moses said to Hobab "come and go with us and we will try to do thee good."

Respectfully,  
M. B. J.

**STATE.**

Greensboro has been earthquake.

Goldsboro will D. Q. J., Christmas.

Emigrants are leaving Hillsboro for Alabama.

Pike of the Raleigh Standard is about to marry.

Northernmen are purchasing Greensboro lands.

Mecklenburg's county tax for 1869 was \$27,000.

In Gaston, one Shehorn was fatally shot in a melee.

Seven K. K.'s have been arrested in Greensboro.

The Salisbury *Old North State* has become Republican.

The New Berne *Times* calls a woman "a carpet bag."

Hillsboro Recorder will be bigger than "it used to was."

The New Berne Baptists will hold a festival Christmas eve.

Ned McBrayer killed Bush Pitman, last week, in Cleveland.

Erwan, of the *Vindicator* has—and its a girl. Subscribers pay up!

The Sheriffs of the State met at Temperance hall, Raleigh, on Monday last.

*Messenger* (Goldsboro) wants a "gander pulling." Ah! but it would hurt the editor!

The remains of ex-Governor Swain and daughter have been re-interred in Raleigh.

The New Berne are to have another "boat race." The last one was a perfect success.

John Hasting's house, at Winston, was destroyed by fire last Thursday. Loss, \$3,000.

The schedule of the N. C. railroad will be changed on the 20th, so as to arrive at Goldsboro at 5 A. M.

The Raleigh *Standard* compliments the Post on the valuable service rendered the public in exposing Parson Sinclair.

The *Old North State* declares that H. L. Pike of the Raleigh *Standard* "cherishes a tender feeling," and that he is a "happier" man.

Col Tom Powers addresses a card to the New Berne *Times* denying that Mr. Cohen has been appointed assessor at Goldsboro in the place of Mr. Estes.

The *Standard* calls the Asheville *Pioneer* "this little ripple of hebdomadinal journalism" and says it "gives us the out-cropping scintillations of its phosphorescent brain."

The Boat race in New Berne harbor came off with much enthusiasm. The Black beat the White boat by forty-five seconds. A boat club is to be started in New Berne and much fun is anticipated.

The high (7 feet) sheriff of Wake county arrested one Pike—a queer kind of a fish—for perpetrating the following on the *Standard*.

A Wabash avenue belle in Chicago has had her little toes cut off, so she can get shoes large enough to fit her.—*Exchange*.

She must be a regular toe martyr. [In this sentence a joke is carefully concealed.]

**POSTINGS.**  
After Hoar—Who?  
Below zero in Maine.  
The misers are dying.  
Shell jewelry is snuffy.  
Utica has the typhoid.  
Fenton is home again.  
Broadbrims favor Cuba.  
Brooklyn has the smallpox.  
Russia will cultivate cotton.  
Berlin has wined Burlingame.  
Gen. Sherman is in New York.  
The *Sun* still "shines" for Cuba.  
Gov. Scott wants to be a Senator.  
Senator Carpenter is anti-Spanish.  
Judge Grier has tiffed the ermine.  
Embroidered petti—s are *vere nice!*  
Washington has a ladies gymnasium.  
Sculptor Powers has finished "Eve."  
New York has two "Cardiff" giants.  
George Sand has "limpid, black eyes."  
Maggie Mitchell "barefoots" the Hub.  
Lotta is "Under the Gaslight" at Niblo's.  
Swindle is the editor of a Texas paper.  
Lotta shakes her festive leg in Gotham.  
Cleveland will have a foundling hospital.

Eckel had an auto-matrimonial. It's a boy.

Hyacinth saw Boston, and then went home.

Richardson's brain weighed fifty-six ounces.

Inclined heels to ladies boots, are on the decline.

A dish of eyelids, was Eugenie's meal in Turkey.

Brougham is "Playing with Fire" in St "Lewey."

Hoar has been nominated for the Supreme Court.

"Chang" the grant stretches his long legs over Chicago.

A company in Conn., makes sixty thousand pins annually.

Koopmanschoop's Coolies will work the Vicksburg railroad.

The *Monarch* with Peabody's remains, will arrive at New York.

"Garrulous" Davis is in favor of "the woman's movement."

The British museum has a twenty foot thigh bone! "Goak?"

Crews have left Spain for the Spanish gunboats at New York.

The St. Nicholas hotel laundry, New York, has been burned down.

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**

**GRAND SPORT,**

For Christmas Day,

AT THE FAIR GROUND THERE WILL BE

TWO TROTS,

and a "main" of

FIGHTING COCKS!!

FOOT RACE

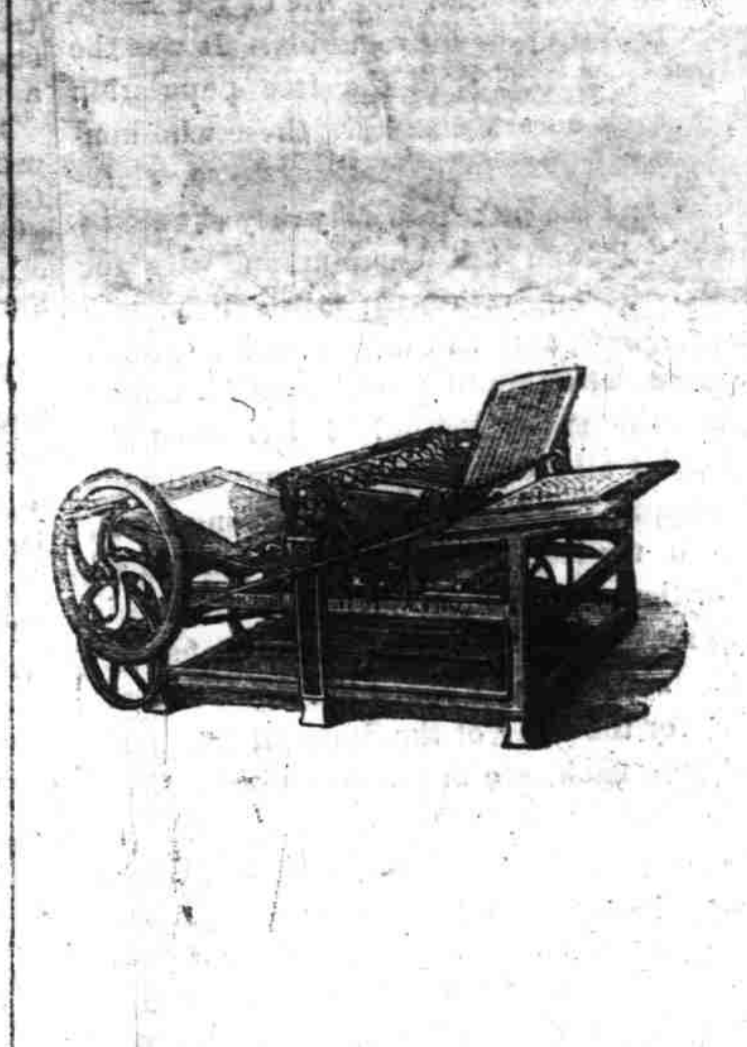
during the day. Ten Dollar Purse! For the first out Five Dollars; Second out Three Dollars; Third Two Dollars.

Cars will run during the day,  
Fare 25 cts round trip,

Admission 25 cents.  
385-39

## SUBSCRIBE

FOR  
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IN THIS SECTION.**



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**IT IS THE OFFICIAL ORGAN OF NATIONAL,**  
State and County Government; the only unprejudiced exponent of pure National Republican doctrines and ideas; has the ablest correspondents; largest circulation, and is altogether the best

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