

The Evening Post

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1872.

NO. 77

VOL. VI

THE EVENING POST.

Published every afternoon except Sunday.

WM. P. CANADAY, Business Manager.

JAMES C. MANN, Editor.

Subscription.

One year, in advance, \$5.00

Six months, in advance, 3.00

Three months, in advance, 1.50

One month, in advance, .50

All business letters should be addressed to the Business Manager, and all communications or matters relating to the editorial department to the Editor.

Correspondence solicited from our friends in all parts of the State, on topics of general interest. Political news and reports of crops are especially desirable.

Hours of opening and closing Reading Room of Wilmington Library Association: Open at 8 A. M., close at 1 o'clock P. M.

" 3 P. M., " 7 P. M.

" 8 P. M., " 10 P. M.

Post Office Regulations.

POST OFFICE, WILMINGTON, N. C., March 31, 1872.

From this date the mails will close as follows:

Northern (morning) mail, 5 a. m.

Northern (night) mail, 8 p. m.

Southern mail, 8 p. m.

Ed. R. BRINK, P. M.

Just received at VanOrsdell's another lot of those Beautiful Walnut Mouldings.

All sorts of blanks printed and for sale by S. G. Hall. Office on Princess st.

LOCAL ITEMS.

THE lottery will be drawn again to night. Tickets not all sold yet.

Of all the shenanigans we ever witnessed, the proceedings of the Democratic Sheriffs at the Court House, yesterday, beats all. We publish elsewhere the proceedings.

HARRIS NEWS STAND, supplied with every variety of reading matter that can be desired. All periodicals can be procured there, as well as the Northern Papers.

WE call attention to the filthy condition of the street South of Market. There is a hole there deep enough and dirty enough to bury Horace Greeley, hat and all.

MORE VANDALISM.—A school house used by colored children, and situated in Township No. 1, Robeson County, near the South Carolina line, was burned night before last, by a party of men who were not identified.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.—We have received one of the first copies of a history of the German Settlements and of the Lutheran Church in North and South Carolina, by G. D. Bernheim, Pastor of St. Paul's Church in this city. We shall notice it length in a few days.

MAYOR'S COURT.

HIS HONOR JAMES WILSON, Mayor, presiding.

Five cases in court this morning.

CHARLES HOWARD, disorderly conduct, \$2 25.

C. COWAN, disorder, \$2 25.

JOSEPH CLIFFORD, selling liquor on Sunday. Dismissed.

DANIEL CLINE, same. Dismissed.

POLLY ROSS, Disorderly conduct, \$2 25.

ED. POST.—My vessel, the barque Geo. S. Hunt, would have been detained twenty-four hours in this harbor had it not been for the kindness of Captain Carson and the officers of the Revenue steamer Seward, whose prompt assistance in bringing to my vessel my crew. I wish to acknowledge.

MARK GRAY, Master Barque Geo. S. Hunt.

The above, proves the usefulness of the revenue service, whose officers and crew are always prepared to assist the merchant marine in every similar case, when not engaged in special service.

MORE DEMOCRATIC FRAUD.—The Democratic Commissioners of Brunswick county when they counted the vote, and found that McKay and Caldwell had a majority, immediately threw out one of the largest Republican townships, thereby giving their Democratic friends, Waddell and Merrimon a majority.

Not being satisfied with this they make out the returns for the Sheriff of their County, instead of giving Col. McKay's name as it was on the tickets. Neill McKay, they wrote them still.

Now, this Democratic trick is too plain, we know that the tickets that went to Brunswick County were the

same as those sent to the other districts. The Sheriff himself informed us that he was confident that it was wrong.

The Attorney of Brunswick, Mr. Bellamy, said that he could swear that the tickets voted were for Neill McKay.

It is very plain that these men thought that McKay might have a majority, so that this party that have all the honesty and intelligence, first appoint poll holders that will make their returns to suit the Democratic masses, so that they can throw the votes of one of the largest Republican townships out.

Not being satisfied they make their returns so that the balance of Col. McKay's vote in the county will not be counted.

The idea that the Democrats talk about fraud, when they will deceive the will of the people in this manner out of their choice, and the man that has been quietly and legally elected.

In Sampson county, they threw out a large number of votes, because they were printed or written N. McKay, instead of Neill McKay.

The law does not require the full name to be on the ticket, but this very honest set of defrauders wished to have all the votes thrown out that they could, and being Democrats, and knowing that whatever they did would be all right, and that the Democratic Ku Klux papers would defend them.

Taking all this into consideration their honesty would not allow them to count the votes that were cast, and lawfully belonged to Col. McKay.

But this is all O. K. for these commissioners belong to the party that has all the respectability and intelligence. All we ask is to be saved from all such subterfuge, shame, and trickery. We are very certain that if Col. McKay contests the seat that is claimed by his opponent, he will be able to show the Congress of the United States, the way in which the Democrats carry election in North Carolina.

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We have passed the white hatted waves that fume and fret themselves to death around the entrance to our harbor, and now, safe in port, can look back with no unkind feeling on our former foes, and those who were defeated in the recent contest. Let us rejoice without insulting their natural disappointment and their just despair. Let us look upward, my friends. A girle binds the constellations, and conceals the great celestial signs through which the sun must pass in his appointed journey. Beneath that glorious canopy there is no prouder land than this of ours. The stars that deck you deep unfathomable abyss do not behold, in all their course, a happier spectacle than these enfranchised men and women.—Every sod we tread upon to-night is a soldier's sepulchre. In yonder cemetery repose the collected bones of thousands who died that we might have the privileges of the free. Let us fling again their scarred and blood-stained banners to the breeze. Let our torchlights counterfeit the blazing stars among which they shine. Their sacrifices have not been in vain. Our voices, ringing through the welkin, rise up to them on viewless wings and couriers. No sweeter music penetrates the spheres than these grateful acclamations that come

"Not from kings and lords, but nations, Not thrones and crowns, but men."

REPUBLICAN.

WE publish the speech in full, delivered by Judge Cantwell before the seven thousand Republicans at the Grand Jubilee of August 15th. Want of space prevented its appearance yesterday.

Judge Cantwell's Speech.

Upon the summit of the Janiculum in the midst of ancient Rome, near where the consuls were inaugurated and the national emblems habitually displayed, there used to stand a marble statue, erected in honor of the tutelary deity of the city. Towering above the imperial edifices at its feet, the statue looked down, at the same time to

the East and to the West; at time past and the time to come, and the soothsayers of the city pretended that from its expression the fortunes of the State could be foretold.

Happily in America, we my friends, are impatient alike, of civil or ecclesiastical assumption. We bow ourselves down to no graven image nor sculptured stone. In this place where our city sovereigns are accustomed to assemble, and the gorgeous flag of the Republic delights to float, we are met to-night to celebrate a double victory. One is already achieved in this place and the other is foreshadowed in November. Two years ago the Republican party was defeated in North Carolina by nearly five thousand votes. On the first day of August, we carried the election by more than fifteen hundred; a gain of at least six thousand five hundred votes in two years. Last year the anti-Republican majority in the Legislature, was sixty on joint ballot. This year we have reduced that majority to nineteen, and gained one member and perhaps two in Congress. In 1870 we lost through our dissensions one half the County ticket. This year we had the most formidable bolt we have yet encountered, and elect our entire County ticket in both branches of the General Assembly. In