



A First Class City.

We think Wilmington can lay claim to the credit (?) of being a first class city now. To-day's Post contains the account of a murder trial, an attempted burglary, and a murderous assault with intent to commit highway robbery!—If this is not enough to lay claim to the above high sounding title, what more can be done? Of course everybody knows that we have the largest naval store market in the country, that we have a large and increasing direct trade with Europe, that our harbor is being improved, and that we have a large direct trade with the great West, but now we have added a trio of crimes to our history, surprising for their boldness, and two of them showing a horrible condition of affairs. We congratulate officer Cutlar upon being in the exact spot he was needed, and to his promptness, is probably due the life of Mr. Carraway. It is always as great a pleasure to an editor to compliment officers for the proper discharge of their duties, as for the officers themselves to perform their duties well.

The interest in the murder trial is unabated, and we surrender much of our editorial space to its report. In another column appears the result of the investigations, at the scene of the murder, by Justice Cassidey, Coroner Hewlett and his jury, a brief notice of which appeared in Saturday's Post.

EDITORIAL BUDGET.

— M. Rouher and a number of other prominent French Imperialists are at Chiselhurst celebrating a fete.

— Intelligence has reached London that a treaty of peace between Paraguay, Brazil, and the Argentine Republic has been signed.

— Eight hundred Galician Socialists are marching on Portugal, in which country they hope to find sympathizers with their movement.

— The Cortes has approved the bill calling 80,000 of the reserves into active service against the Carlists and Republican insurgents.

— Dispatches from various places in Germany where the cholera prevails, state that the disease is increasing in violence.

— It is reported that the crew of the British steamer Deerhound, seized by a Spanish man-of-war for landing arms for the Carlists, will be tried on the charge of piracy.

The Herald Vienna correspondent telegraphs that the prizes will be awarded by the Commissioners to-morrow, the 19th inst. Nine grand diplomas of honor, the highest prizes, have been awarded to Americans, namely:

First—To the United States Government for the display of cotton and products.

Second—To the National Bureau of Education.

Third—To the State of Massachusetts.

Fourth—To the City of Boston.

Fifth—To the Smithsonian Institute.

(These four for excellence in methods and progress of education and schools.)

Sixth—To Walter Abbott Wood, of Hoosac Falls, N. Y., for agricultural machinery.

Seventh—To William Sellers & Co., Philadelphia, for progress in iron manufactures.

Eighth—To Samuel S. White, for dentistry.

Ninth—To George S. Corliss, of New York, for machinery.

No diplomas have been awarded to sewing machines, as there is too much competition, but all will have medals of merit and progress awarded them.

In the machinery department, where the Americans make the most display, medals will be given to some fifty exhibitors, averaging about one in three. Discussion as the merits of the articles continues, and the decision as to the award was to have been concluded today.

The small class of persons having nothing else to do, are discussing, at this late day, whether Abraham Lincoln was an infidel. Having disposed of this tremendous question, they propose to discuss "Who killed Billie Patterson?" and "Who killed Cock Robin?" The interests of morality must be sustained, they say.

Hard on the French—A spiritualist telegraph from the other world that over the entrance to the Inferno is written, "Ici Pon parlous Francois."

THE MURDER TRIAL.

[THIRD DAY'S PROCEEDINGS.]

In the hopes of gaining further information on this mysterious affair, instead of holding Court on Saturday afternoon, Justice Cassidey, determined to visit the place where little Willie Carter was murdered, and, in company with Solicitor Cantwell, Sheriff Black, Coroner Hewlett and the Coroner's jury, composed of Messrs. J. A. White, foreman; Geo. W. W. Davis, Charles Strode, Sterling Sallings, Uriah Sullivan, S. M. Browning, Thomas E. Skipper, George H. Schutte, O. M. Fillyaw, E. W. Reddick, Chas. M. Harris, and Wm. H. Jarvis, Sheriff Black taking the boy David Martin along, proceeded to the place on the banks of Smith Creek, where the deed was committed, and having arrived there, David made the following:

After the adjournment of Court, Justice Cassidey concluded to visit the scene of the murder, as described in the testimony of David Martin, in company with him, hoping by this means to elicit further information looking to the solution of the painful mystery surrounding the murder. At 3 o'clock Justice Cassidey, Solicitor Cantwell, Coroner Hewlett, and the Coroner's jury composed of the following, viz: J. A. White, foreman, Geo. W. W. Davis, Chas. Strode, S. Sallings, Uriah Sullivan, S. M. Browning, Thos. Skipper, Geo. H. Schutte, O. M. Fillyaw, E. W. Reddick, C. M. Harris, and W. H. James, accompanied by the boy, took the street cars and proceeded to Union depot, where they got off and walked to Smith's Creek on the railroad track. After arriving at the spot, Martin made the following:

STARTLING DISCLOSURE.

He says: Between the hours of 1 and 2 o'clock on Monday last I and Jimmie Anderson, and William Hooper, and Willie Carter, the deceased, started for Smith's Creek to go swimming, and when about half way between the Union depot and the creek, we sat down on the railroad track. While setting on the track Jimmie Anderson took out of his pocket a two bladed cork screw knife which had the point of one blade broke off, stopped and sharpened the knife on the iron rail, remarking that he always wanted his knife sharp so that he could cut anybody that aroused his angry passions. After sharpening the knife the boys got up and proceeded to the creek and when near the thicket, one of them cut a club about 15 inches long and one and a-half inches in diameter, which he carried along. Arriving at the place where they intended to go in swimming, they found it unsuitable to the purpose, so they went farther up the creek, through a blind path and through an undergrowth which the jurors and party found considerably difficult to pass, to a spot where they would have a better opportunity of committing the deed without the fear of discovery while in the act. At the designated place, Willie Carter and one of the boys stripped off and plunged into the water. Jimmie threw Willie's hat in the water which he (Willie) swam after and secured; they next threw his clothes in, which he also swam after, and in attempting to get to shore was jumped on and repeatedly shoved under until he was nearly drowned, and when he reached the shore was pulled on the bank by him (David). Willie spread his clothes in the sun, and while waiting for them to dry, Jimmy Anderson, with knife in hand, made an assault upon Willie, and attempted to cut him. Willie resisted, and finally threw the boys off, remarking as he did so that he didn't like such fun. In a few minutes thereafter one of them struck him with a club in the forehead, which stunned him, and he staggered towards the bank of the creek, and Jimmie and Willie shoved him in the water. They then tied the legs of his pants, which they filled with rocks, and threw over his neck. The boys then sat on the bank of the creek (with the exception of David who lay on the hill out of sight) and watched the boy fifteen minutes, until the last bubbles were seen to rise. The body was then pulled up to the bank, and his left leg wrapped around a sappling. While in this position they cut off a small portion of the body, which one of them wrapped up and placed in his pocket, remarking that he promised to carry that to Mrs. Carter to show her they had killed Willie, and for which she was to pay them \$10, then they shoved the body out into the water, one of them wading out several yards with it.

David said he knew nothing of the loss of the arm, and from the description of this wound it was probably bitten off by an alligator. This boy in his statement described the whole scene with painful distinctness, and renders it certain that he was a witness of the terrible scene, if not a participant, or, indeed, the only actor. His last confession places the whole matter in a different light, and renders a correct solution of the terrible mystery highly probable. If the little lads, Jimmy and Billy, prove beyond doubt that they were not present, and in the case of one of them, at least, it is almost complete, it will place David, by his own confession, in an awkward position.

MONDAY MORNING'S PROCEEDINGS.

David Martin was again placed upon the stand and said; I was coming from my work and I seen Willie sitting on the bridge, and we went to the creek.— We stopped at Nixon street and Jimmie and Billie went home for something to eat. We all met at the track, and Jimmie sharpened his knife on the track and cut a hickory stick about as

long as my arm. When we were at the creek, Willie and Billie got into a fight about a piece of biscuit, and Billy struck Willie with the stick. Willie Willie was eating the biscuit Billy struck him with the stick.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.

The fight was about fifteen minutes after we got to the creek. He had on his jacket, but he didn't put it in his pocket. When Billy struck him he went to the creek and said "Oh my arms," for his arms hurt him. After he was there by the creek, about a minute, Jimmie pushed him in. Jimmie threw his pants over his shoulders. He didn't have on any clothes. I didn't say he had his clothes on. I didn't understand you. I meant he had clothes, but he didn't have them on. I am certain he was naked. Jimmie sharpened his knife. I asked him why he was sharpening it, and he said it was none of my business. I asked him if anybody bothered him, would he stick anybody with it, and he said he would. Jimmie never said nothing when he cut the stick, and then he dropped it, and Billy picked it up. This was not far from the creek. It was not far from the place where we went in bathing. After we had got down here—after Willie had stripped—this fight commenced. The hat and clothes had been thrown into the river before the fight. The knife was a cork-screw knife. The stick was cut with the little blade, and it was a little broken. He sharpened the big blade. Don't know why he cut the stick with the little blade. Willie took out the biscuit and laid it on the ground when he undressed. He had been in the water twice before he ate the biscuit. He went into the water with Jimmie and then again with Billy. He had been in twice before he ate the biscuit. He went in after his hat and he went out and got it. Jimmie threw his clothes in and he swam out after them. He then came back and ate the biscuit.

[After a rigid system of cross-examination by the counsel, he stated that Willie was in the water three times.]

Billy struck him with the stick and Jimmie threw in the pantaloon. After Willie got the pantaloon he put them on a bush to dry. After he had put up his clothes on the bush, he took the biscuit off the grass and commenced eating it. While he was eating the biscuit, Billy struck him with the stick and Jimmie was near Billy. Willie staggered toward the water. Billy took up Willie's clothes and threw them in the edge of the water, and Willie told him to stop and took hold of his clothes and threw them back on the shore. Then when Willie looked around, Jimmie gave him a push in the water. Jimmie held him down and told Billy to hurry up. Billy had put some rocks in the legs of the pants and tied the legs. I was standing off behind looking at them. I was about seven or eight yards from them. I didn't try to stop them murdering Willie, for they had a knife and a stick. Willie got Billy down and Jimmie ran to pull Willie off from him and I run to pull Jimmie off from Willie, and then Jimmie ran to his clothes to get his knife and I went back. After they had pushed him in, I helped him all I could, but they had a knife and I was scared to do anything. I stayed there a quarter of an hour. I said the other day that I left right off, but I did stay a quarter of an hour. Don't know how deep the water was. I waded out in the water. The bottom slopes there gradually. When Willie was stricken he went down by the bank. It was not very deep there. After he was struck he leaned down and said "oh my, oh my," and then they pushed him in. After they pushed Willie in, Jimmie went in and threw the pants over Willie's head. He pulled the legs apart and threw them over Willie's neck. I saw Jimmie hold Willie down in the water with a long stick. It was not the stick that Billy struck Willie with. It was too high a bank to hold Willie down without a long stick. Billy was mad about the biscuit and struck Willie, and Willie struck Billy. Jimmie run up then and pulled Willie off from Billy. Billy struck Willie with the stick after the fight. Willie went to the creek, and Billy followed, Willie, and Jimmie followed Billy. He struck him twice with the stick. He hit him on the forehead and on the shoulder. He held the stick in both his hands, and struck a pretty hard blow. They got into a fight, and killed him. I didn't see any knife after Willie was killed. I went to my mother's house a little after 3 o'clock that day. I had a stick of wood with me, and threw it over into the yard. I saw my ma standing in the gate, and told her that Willie was drowned, and that Jimmie and Billy drowned him. Did't tell her that they got into a fight about a biscuit. At the fight they didn't seem to be in a great passion, but Willie was crying. After I left my mother's house I went to Mr Thornton's and stayed until about dark. I came

home between 7 or 8 o'clock and sat on the door step awhile, and then crawled under the house and slept until 3 o'clock and then went up to the shed. After the five o'clock train come in. I went to Mr. Thornton's. About 8 o'clock I came home to breakfast, and fetched some wood and water, and then I slept until afternoon. I sat about home, doing nothing but cut wood until about 5 o'clock and went up to the shed. That night I heard a little white boy had been found drowned and I went out to see him. Then I came home and stayed there all night. The next morning I went to Mr. Thornton's and didn't work, and went home. Then I walked about and went up to the shed and walked out to Hilton and about. I went about the rest of the day and didn't go see anybody. That night I stayed in the house. Ma told me Mr. Adams had been to see me, and I went to see him. I said I told Mrs. Carter on Monday that Willie was dead. I heard Mr. Carter talking in the house, but didn't see him. I told her that Willie was dead. On Wednesday I went to the shed, and then to Hilton, and then to the Mill, and then to the Still, and then came down street to Mr. Hines', and then to Mr. Thornton's, and then to Hilton again. I didn't go to see anybody else on Wednesday. I didn't sleep under the house Sunday night. Monday night I slept in the house, and Tuesday night I slept in the house after the murder. I got a stick of wood at the shed, and left it in the alley near mother's, and then went to Mrs. Carter's. Billy struck Willie in front of him. Jimmie was a little behind Billie. Did not have his knife drawn. Then they got to tussling, and Willie got Billy down and Jimmie run up to help Billy and pushed Willie off. Then Billy hit Willie and he went on down by the creek. Billy followed Willie up until he got to the tree. He went to Willie's pants. Willie said as soon as his pants got dry he was going home. Jimmie went on right behind Willie and sat down close to him on the bank. When Willie, who was at the edge of the water, turned around, Jimmie pushed him into the water, and he fell down. Jimmie held him down with a long stick. Willie lay on his stomach in the water and Jimmie put this long stick on his head and held him down. I knew Jimmie was holding Willie down with the stick and Billy was with the clothes. Jimmy then told Billy to "hurry up."

That is all Jimmie said that I remember. Billy brought the pants full of rocks and Jimmie put them over Willie's neck. They said they would make the \$10 if I wouldn't, but this was before the fight over the biscuit.

BY CORONER'S JURY.

I went out that day because Willie asked me to go with him. They held him down with the stick we picked up at the landing. I told you that Mrs. Carter offered me \$10 to drown him. She told Willie that there was some money under the cedar tree and that if we dug it up, he could have half and go and see his grandfather, and stay as long as he wanted to. We went to the cedar tree but didn't dig for any. I had nothing to dig with, but I went to show Willie the place where it was. Mrs. Carter said something about our digging for money. From there we went to the creek where they got into a dispute about the biscuit. Billy and Willie said they had "joined poplars." They were joined right where the stick was cut. The stick was cut by Billy after they had "joined poplars." Don't know how the crooked stick came to the landing. It was there when we went there. Jimmie carried it with him. It was the same stick he held him down with. I saw them away on behind. He had the stick. They must have left it where we picked it up with them. I didn't go back there again until we went there Saturday. When one of the jury picked up this stick I looked to see if it was the same. After he was drowned they mutilated him. They cut off his arm and otherwise mutilated him and carried off part in a paper put in Jimmie's pocket. They threw the arm in the river. Jimmie choked him while Billie struck him. They threw the arm in the creek and pushed the body out in the creek. They choked him so he couldn't hollar. Don't know what has become of the stick. It was a green hickory stick and they threw it overboard. Jimmie and Billy pulled the body out by his arms. I was on the bank looking at him. When they mutilated him, they put his left arm in the bushes and Billy held his other arm. Jimmie did the cutting. He didn't have his clothes on. He came over to his

clothes and got a piece of paper out of his pocket and wrapped it about the flesh.

After the cutting, he washed the knife and his hands, and put the knife in his pocket. Don't know whose knife Jimmie had. I should know it if I saw it again. I sold my knife to Mr. Scott for fifteen cents. He owes me 5 cents. A point was broken off one of the blades. I have played mumble-de-peg with Elijah and Willie a long time ago, but not on that Monday. Elijah was looking for me on Monday. He came up and asked if there was a boy with a checkered shirt there. I saw him, but he couldn't see me. He found me, and told me uncle Jack wanted me. A little while after that, uncle Jack came up after me.

BY STATE.

Mrs. Carter and I were not together on Monday near Jarrel's butcher pen. I didn't see Capt. Wise that morning. A woman named Henrietta lives on one side of Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Pearson lives on the other side. Mrs. Pearson has a white dog with yellow spots. I saw him Monday afternoon near Jack Hooper's, but he never follows me.— Didn't see Mrs. Carter that evening.

CROSS-EXAMINATION.

Jimmie mutilated the body directly after he took the rocks off of Willie.— The body lay on the ground, and only one foot was in the water. I can't explain the difference between my two statements, Friday and to-day. I am telling the truth now. I told the truth Friday, all but the knife being open. I told a story then. I did see Jimmie cut a stick. I saw him cut off the arm, and I saw him throw it away. I don't know how long it took Jimmie to cut off the arm. I never held the boy or cut off his arm. I weren't holding him. I was standing off in the bushes looking on. I think he broke the bone with the stick, but I don't know. I heard them knocking the body with the stick. Think Jimmie struck him. They struck him ten or twelve licks. I think they cut it as far as they could and they broke it with a stick. I know Jimmie threw the arm in the creek.

Capt. J. M. Wise, sworn—I cannot identify that boy David. Was coming into the city last Monday, and when I got to the bridge near little bridge I saw some men putting down posts. As I got to where the railroad track crosses the road, I saw a white woman and colored boy. There was a large white dog with yellow spots following the colored boy. I have seen the dog living near Mrs. Carter's, and he resembles the dog. Cannot say that the prisoner (Mrs. Carter) is the woman I saw Monday. She is about the same size and had a similar bonnet to Mrs. Carter, but I cannot identify them. The boy was about the size of the boy David. I cannot positively assert that the woman and the boy are the defendants.

CROSS-EXAMINED.

This was Monday near one o'clock. This bridge is where the railroad crosses the main road below the depot. The lady I saw had on a bonnet like Mrs. Carter's, but I am not certain the woman, the boy or the dog are the same a now referred to.

W. H. McFarland, sworn—I know Mr. Carter. Never heard Mr. Carter speak of ill treatment to his boy by his wife. Never heard of any ill treatment. [The Court took a recess until 4 p.m.]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Concord Chapter, No. 1.

ST. JOHN'S HALL, Aug. 18.  
A REGULAR MEETING OF  
Concord Chapter No. 1, this  
(Monday) evening at 7 1/2  
o'clock.  
B. P. HARRISON, Sec'y.  
aug. 18

SECOND STREET MARKET

[S] THE place to buy, to-morrow (Tuesday) 19th, some of that

EXTRA FINE BEEF,

that arrived from Western Carolina to-day.  
Cheap for cash.  
aug 18-31. W. E. DAVIS.

BOB WHITE FLOUR.  
500 BLS BOB WHITE FLOUR.  
From New Wheat.

For sale by  
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LYE, POTASH AND MATCHES.  
50 CASES LYE,  
50 Cases Potash,  
200 Gross Matches.  
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aug 18 F. W. KERCHNER.

HAY, SPIRIT CASKS AND GLUE.  
300 BALES HAY.  
200 Barrels Glue.  
1,000 Spirit Casks.  
For sale by  
aug 18 F. W. KERCHNER.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

HAMS, PORK AND BACON.  
20 TIERCES HAMS,  
75 barrels Pork,  
15 boxes D. S. Sides and Smoked  
Shoulders.  
For sale by  
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STATE FAIR

1873.

Thirteenth Grand Annual Fair  
OF THE

North Carolina Agricultural Society,  
RALEIGH, N. C.

Ten Thousand Dollars in Premiums.  
New and attractive Grounds,  
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Accommodation for seating 8,000 people.  
Railroad arrangements the most liberal  
ever made with any Agricultural or Mechanical Society in the State.  
Articles for exhibition transported FREE,  
and delivered from the cars within the Grounds.  
Fare for passengers on railroads in North Carolina 1/2c per mile. Excursion trains from every direction daily. Special trains for the passengers will run to the grounds from the city every fifteen minutes. Fare only TEN CENTS.  
Hon. Daniel Voorhees, of Indiana, will deliver the Annual Address.  
Essay on the cultivation of cotton by David Dickson, Esq., of Georgia.  
Grand Prize distribution of BLOODED STOCK.  
WESTON, the great pedestrian, in his wonderful feat of endurance,  
TWO BANDS OF MUSIC.  
Single admission to the Grounds, 5c  
Single admission for children under 12 years of age, 2c  
Send for Premium List.  
T. M. HOLT, President.  
R. T. FULGHUM, Secy. aug 16-td

PINE FOREST CEMETERY,  
NOTICE!

BY ORDER of the Board of Trustees, at their last regular monthly meeting, all persons owning Lots in Pine Forest Cemetery are requested to clean up the same or have them cleaned by the sexton as soon as practicable.  
JOS. E. SAMPSON, Secretary.  
76-coddl.  
aug 16

MUSIC.

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aug 1 6-td

State of North Carolina,

COUNTY OF NEW HANOVER.

Superior Court.

John Martin and wife, James Martin and wife, Samuel Eden and wife, Thomas Davis and wife, Joseph H. F. Martin, Sarah Ann Martin, Adie, Maria, and Martha Martin, infants, by their next friend, Joseph H. F. Martin, plaintiffs,

against  
Sylvester F. Martin, defendant.

APPEARING for the satisfaction of the Court by the affidavit of Joseph H. F. Martin, one of the plaintiffs, that the defendant, Sylvester F. Martin, is a non-resident of this State, that he is a proper party to this action; that the plaintiffs have a cause of action against him, and that this action relates to real property in this State. It is therefore ordered that publication be made in the Evening Post, a newspaper published in the city of Wilmington, once a week for six successive weeks, notifying the said defendant of the filing of the complaint in this action, and that he appear before the Clerk of the Superior Court of New Hanover county, at his office at the court house in Wilmington, on the 25th day of September, 1873, to plead, answer or defend to the complaint in this action, on the same will be and taken pro confesso as to him.  
J. C. MANN,  
Clerk Superior Court, New Hanover Co.  
DuBrutz Cutlar, Att'y. July 24-law

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290 Boxes Soap,  
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aug 18