

Highway robbery. We had the pleasure of meeting on Saturday, Mr. Southland, of the town of Kenansville, who informed us of a daring highway robbery which was perpetrated near that village on last Saturday afternoon, on the person of Mr. J. H. Judge, a very highly respectable citizen of Duplin county.

Mr. Judge had spent most of the day in the village, and in the afternoon started to walk out to his home in the country, about two miles distant. When he had travelled about half the distance, he heard some one walking rapidly behind him as if to overtake him. He turned and saw that it was a negro. Believing that he was in no danger, he resumed his route homeward, but when the negro came up with him, the negro struck him on the back of the head with a heavy stick which he carried—a blow that felled Mr. Judge to the ground and completely stunned him. The negro then robbed him of seventy-four dollars in cash, his pocket knife, keys and hat. Mr. Judge, after recovering his senses—the negro no doubt thought he was dead—managed to make his way to a house which was near by, and was then taken home. The highway robber is yet at large. No one in the vicinity of Kenansville knows him. A stranger negro, whom no one, even of his own color, knew anything about, had been loitering around the village during the day, and it was observed that he carried a heavy stick which was noticeable for its peculiar formation. This stick was picked up at the place where Mr. Judge was felled to the earth, and it is doubtless the weapon with which the blow was struck. It was afterwards taken back to the village and identified as the stick which had been seen in the stranger negro's hands. This is the only clue that is possessed for his detection and apprehension, which probably may prove sufficient, as there were a number of negroes in Kenansville who would be able to identify the stranger again if they should see him. Some of the best citizens of the village offered a reward to the colored people for the apprehension of the murderous villain.

The Cemetery Road. The agitation of this question has already been accompanied with good results, thanks to the ladies who began it. The gentlemen who compose the Directory of Oakdale Cemetery, never having forgotten the promise which they as individual citizens made to take up a contribution for making Miller street a hard road, when the city authorities had opened and graded the same to the Cemetery gate, have gone to work in dead earnest, as we learn, and have already raised about seventy-five dollars. We understand that Mr. Donald Mollie has the subscription list, and offers to all who wish to give to this laudable purpose, an opportunity of doing so. Meantime what are our ministers and school teachers willing to do in this matter? It would be easy for them to appoint a committee in their respective congregations and schools, to solicit and receive contributions and thus afford every white man, woman and child in the city of Wilmington a chance of aiding in a work in which all should take pride. Twenty-five cents or a dollar raised here and there would soon swell the amount already contributed to a sum which would be sufficient to complete the job in a substantial and creditable manner. Five hundred dollars, it is estimated, is all that will be required. It would seem to be an easy matter to raise this sum in the manner indicated.

There is no such poetry in Maggie Mitchell's delineation of "Fanchon" that her audience forget the plain prose of the text, and nature's own speech, the artist's power, give polish and rhythm to the author's words. In dialogue our Maggie leads the heart along in paths of her own making out, in pantomime she charms still more; in other words, speaking she is irresistible, without speech she is eloquent. Who but she could give a wild, weird, untutored almost supernatural air to the shadow dance, and clothe in personality a child's ideal of sprites and strange beings coming from Elf-land to sport awhile in the moonbeams of earth? The story of "Fanchon" is not a strained one, though the origin and destiny of the heroine do seem a little improbable, but the plot is so slight from her first interview with Landry Barband to the final fall of the curtain, as to be no mystery or surprise at all, and it is this very barrenness that gives double force to the applause which crowns the play. It is only genius that can construct superior work from inferior articles, and Maggie Mitchell alone makes "Fanchon" superlative as to merit, enjoyable in the most perfect sense of the word, and bettering and ennobling in its effect. The company is an excellent one, and worthy commendation.

Not wishing that our report of the case should do anyone an injustice, we have investigated the facts of the case, so far as Mr. Garrell is concerned, and we are satisfied that any suspicions that might be implied have attached to him in this transaction, are entirely without foundation. His own statement to us, made last evening, corroborate what we had previously heard during the day, and confirmed us in our opinion that Mr. Garrell's connection with the matter was nothing more nor less than a piece of fair dealing.

When the negro came to the pen in search of the stolen cows, Mr. Garrell was absent, and on his return, was told by his foreman of the boy's visit, the foreman at the same time remarking that he suspected that the cows which had been purchased that morning, and just butchered, were the lost property. Whereupon Mr. Garrell immediately had his horse and buggy hitched up and sent for the owner of the cows to come and identify them. In this way she arrived at the pen and was shown, by Mr. Garrell, the heads and horns of the slaughtered cattle, which she recognized as belonging to her own cows. She did not see the hide, although the offer to show them was made, she being satisfied of the identity. Mr. Garrell then turned the beef over to her, telling her to have it taken to the market and sold, and thereby reimburse herself for her loss as far as the amount she could get for it would go. This she did and received thirty dollars for it, after trying the market thoroughly.

Now as to the purchase. This was made about 11 o'clock in the forenoon, the price agreed upon being \$30. Mr. Garrell had but \$20 in his pocket at the time, which he paid to Bill James, the man who sold the cows, and told him to come back in the afternoon and get the remainder of the money. This the thief never did, believing doubtless that distance was safety. Mr. Garrell then offered a reward of \$5, as he promised the woman to do, in consequence of which Bill James was arrested, brought to Mr. Garrell, and by him turned over to the police officer. The intrinsic value of the cows, in the market for beef, seems not to have been more than the price which was agreed to be paid for them.

Taking the fact to be as stated, and we believe that we have gotten hold of the "true story," they seem to exonerate Mr. Garrell beyond all question.

The exercises of this club consist in writing essays on historical subjects. They meet once a week when their essays are read and corrected.

The address before the Agricultural Department of the College will be delivered by one of Raleigh's favorite citizens.

Rev. T. H. Pritchard, D. D., of Raleigh, has accepted the invitation to deliver a sermon before the students during commencement week.

The Diocesan Society have elected one of our Congressmen to deliver the address before the two societies. It is not yet known whether he has accepted, but it is to be hoped that he will.

Preparations for commencement. Although it is some time to the commencement, yet the Marshals have gone earnestly to work, in order that the first celebration of the University after its restoration, may be a grand success. The closing feature of the commencement will be a grand ball, given in honor of the restoration of the University.

Bishop Gibbons. Bishop Gibbons is now visiting the Eastern part of the State.

February 9th he preached and confirmed in Halifax.

February 10th he preached and confirmed at the Forks.

The same night he preached in Enfield.

February 11th he preached in Goldsboro.

February 13th he will visit Newbern.

February 15th he will visit Washington.

February 16th he will visit Greenville.

February 18th he will visit Tarboro.

February 20th he will visit Wilmington, where he will remain for some days.

Bishop Atkinson's Appointments for this Spring Visitation.

March 22 Holy Innocents, Lenoir Co., 26

Newbern, 26

Beaufort, 28

Such an artist as Maggie Mitchell does not fear criticism, but rather courts it, and we perhaps can do her no greater favor than to give the following notice of her appearance in Fanchon at Ford's Grand Opera House, in Baltimore, taken from the Baltimore Sun.

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St. Paul's Swift Creek Bridge, 21

Trinity Church, Beaufort Co., April 2

Blount's Creek, 3

St. John's, Durham's Creek, 4

South Creek, Beaufort Co., 6

Greenville, 9

St. John's, Pitt Co., 11

Snow Hill, 13

Marlborough, Pitt county, 14

Good Friday, 14

Wilmington, Easter Sunday, 16

Amelioration and Care. An amelioration of the symptoms of a disease is, of course, one desirable object of medication and there are, no doubt, palliatives which possess considerable remedial efficacy. The temporary disappearance of the indicia of a disease in too many instances, however, delude the sick into a belief that they are cured. Many of those who have borne grateful testimony to the permanent remedial effects of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, in cases of liver disorder, chronic constipation, indigestion and renal troubles, urinary and rheumatic ailments, have also recited the fact that the temporary relief occasionally afforded by the medicines which they tried before using the great restorative inspired hopes which were speedily dissipated by a return of the malady. The Bitters not only relieve, but permanently and regularly taken, cause the malady to which they are adapted. [dew]