

THIS PAPER published every afternoon, Sundays excepted by JOSH. T. JAMES, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR. SUBSCRIPTIONS, POSTAGE PAID. One year, \$5 00 Six months, \$2 50; Three months, \$1 25; One month, 50 cents. The paper will be delivered by carriers, free of charge, in any part of the city, at the above rates, or 13 cents per week. Advertisers will please report any and all failures to receive their papers regularly.

THE DAILY REVIEW.

VOL. 2. WILMINGTON, N. C., MONDAY, AUGUST 20, 1877. NO. 180

A MOVE IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION ALL ROUND.

The unemployed workmen of Baltimore have begun a move in the right direction, as will be seen from the subjoined article from the Baltimore Gazette:

The committee of the Baltimore colonization society—organized to arrange for the emigration of unemployed workmen of this city to Kansas—made further progress yesterday to ascertain whether Mr. Samuel M. Shoemaker would accept the position of treasurer. In consequence of Mr. Shoemaker's continued absence, and the uncertainty of his serving, the committee decided to obtain a treasurer from the services of two persons, to prevent the necessity of bonding, and also to guarantee absolute security to the society. Mr. Thomas J. Magruder was called upon, and though absent at Wesley Grove camp, it was understood would accept the trusteeship. Mr. J. Alex. Shriver was also asked to accept the assistant trusteeship, and will probably do so. The individual members of a committee, consisting of George W. Gregory, James A. Hewitt, George W. Craig, Jno. E. Jefferson, John C. Boyd and Augustus B. Clarke, have been authorized to solicit subscriptions to the society to the extent of \$12,500. This fund, with what the members themselves will, it is believed, provide transportation for their families, stock their land and erect temporary buildings, and place them beyond want for a year at least, when it is believed they will be able to provide for themselves. It is believed the amount required will be readily subscribed. A number of workmen will contribute each a day's pay, while aid has been tendered by the police, and collections proposed in some of the churches. One gentleman offers a contribution of \$500, another \$150 and another \$5 a month for six months. The movement has become very popular among the workmen, and it is probable that many others will join the society, a number having signified their intention of doing so. The committee to purchase land and arrange for the emigration will leave Baltimore in a week or ten days, and some of them will remain permanently while the others return and arrange to move the colony. About one-half of those going have some knowledge of farming, and all are confident of success in the undertaking. The site selected affords a liberal supply of timber, coal and water, with excellent farming lands.

Governor Vance, than whom there is no more thorough North Carolinian (if he does ignore the rightful claims of the east from motives of policy at times) in the limits of the State, has seized the opportunity of inviting the agents of the immigrants to the old North State before starting out for Kansas.

We trust he may succeed in inducing the committee to visit our State and see for themselves the advantages of climate and soil that North Carolina possesses over any other State in the Union.

The following is the Governor's letter to Col. Dealey, formerly of this State but now a resident of the Monumental City:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA,
EXECUTIVE OFFICE,
RALEIGH, N. C., Aug. 18, 1877.

DEAR SIR: Seeing in the papers that a number of the workmen of Baltimore design seeking homes in Kansas or the West, I write to ask you to represent the Agricultural Bureau of this State, and invite them to make their homes in North Carolina. The difference between the climate of this country and of Kansas is apparent, and lands can be secured here, in farms, large or small, or in great bodies for colonies quite as cheaply as in Kansas or anywhere in the West, outside of the unsettled lands of the Government. So great is the variety of land we have to offer, from the sea shore to the mountain tops; and so great are our resources in timber, minerals, water-power and all agricultural products, that I am sure we need fear no comparison with any new colonies of the West.

Please endeavor to get the agents of these proposed immigrants to come to North Carolina and see for themselves our lands with their crops upon them. Every facility possible will be furnished them for a fair inspection, and their constituents will be heartily welcomed by all of our people should they come to live with us. It is the workingmen that we want.

Very truly yours,
Z. B. VANCE.

Wade Hampton's Speech.

GREENSBORO WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, Va., August 17.—Gen. Wade Hampton was serenaded last night by the volunteer companies in camp here. He responded in a patriotic speech, in the course of which he said he was willing to pledge the people of the north, the people of South Carolina would prove as brave, honest and loyal in defence of the government and constitution of the United States as any people of this republic. When he said constitution he meant all of the amendments and all they implied. He said we did not need a large standing army, but each State must rely upon its volunteer soldiery for defense. They were then the custodians of our peace.

The reports sent from here of the strike of the negro waiters were greatly exaggerated. All difficulties have been peacefully settled.

Payoff of Maryland State Troops.

BALTIMORE, August 17.—Probably the largest turnout ever made by the Fifth Regiment, M. N. G., took place last evening, when the regiment was paid off for recent active service. Five hundred and sixty officers and men, including Capt. Tapper's company of the Sixth Regiment, answered to the call of the muster roll. Col. Hill and Taylor were the paymasters. Pay rolls were signed in duplicate, and nearly \$12,000 were disbursed. The pay roll of the Eighth Regiment a few days ago footed up nearly \$8,000, leaving Capt. Victor Baughman's company of that command yet to be paid. Capt. Baughman's company has returned to Frederick City, and will be paid off today. The artillery company, commanded by Capt. Rhett, will be paid off and dismissed on Saturday. It is understood the Seventh Regiment has been ordered home from the canal, and when they are paid off and dismissed no State troops will remain in active service.

The Mails.

The Mails close and arrive at the City Postoffice as follows:

CLOSE.

Northern through mails - - - 4:45 P M
Northern through and way mails, 6:15 A M
Mails for the N. C. and A. & N. C. Railroads, and routes supplied therefrom - - - 4:45 P M
Southern mails for all points South, daily - - - 5:00 P M
Western mails (C. C. R. W.) daily (except Sunday) - - - 5:00 P M
Fayetteville, and Offices on Cape Fear River, Tuesday and Fridays - - - 1:00 P M
Mails for points along line of Cheraw & Darlington R. R. - - - 11:30 A M
Fayetteville by C. C. R. W. daily, (except Sundays) - - - 6:00 A M
Mails for points between Florence and Charleston - - - 11:30 A M
Onslow C. H. and intermediate offices every Friday - - - 6:00 A M
Smithville mails, by steamboat, daily, (except Sundays) - - - 8:00 A M
Mails for Easy Hill, Town Creek, every Friday at - - - 3:00 P M

ARRIVE.

Northern through mails - - - 12:15 P M
Northern through and way mails, 5:50 P M
Southern mails - - - 7:30 A M
Carolina Central Railway at - - - 6:30 A M
Mails delivered from 6:00 A. M. to 7:00 P M., and on Sundays from 8:30 to 9:30 A. M.
Stamp Office open from 8 A. M. to 12 M., and from 2 to 6 P. M. Money order and Register Departments open same as stamp office.

Stamps for sale at general delivery when stamp office is closed.

Key Boxes accessible at all hours, day and night.

Mails collected from street boxes every day 8:45 P. M.

LOCAL NEWS.

T. H. HEATH—Pictures.
D. PIGOTT—The "X L N T".
See ad "\$50 Reward".
B. F. MITCHELL & SON—Flour, Flour.
No City Court to-day.

Churubusco.

To-day is the anniversary of the battle of Churubusco, fought on the plains of Mexico some thirty years ago. We conversed with a gentleman this morning, one of the old veterans, who received three wounds that day and who afterwards participated in our late unpleasantness and who can shoulder a musket now and come to a charge bayonet as promptly as any of your young bucks of the W. L. I. or the Whiting Rifles either.

It is a Shame.

Is it not to be deplored that in a city the size of Wilmington the citizens have to plod through sand ankle deep to visit the resting place of their dead? Such is the case here; we have no walk to Oakdale, nor is there a carriage drive that even approaches decency in this respect. Look at Red Cross street after leaving Fourth; the sand is six inches deep and the same is the case with Campbell street. We think the City Fathers would receive the hearty endorsement of every class of our citizens if they would simply sawdust Campbell street to the Cemetery avenue. Let something be done for those of our citizens who love to visit the Cemetery and who are now compelled to wade through the sand to get there because every approach to it is in sand six inches deep.

Personal.

We had the pleasure of seeing our friend and former fellow citizen, Dr. Elijah Willis, of Newtown, in the city this morning. Dr. Willis looks well and seems to have suffered very little from the hard times, though he says business is not so brisk with him now as it was when he used to dispense medicines on Market street.

We trust the Doctor will not make his visits so few and far-between as heretofore as there are many of his old friends still alive who would be glad to shake his hand once more.

Among the new improvements which Dr. Willis noted this morning, since his last visit, was Green & Flanner's drug store, on Market street, the Bank of New Hanover, and the Murchison building, on Front street.

The Doctor made only a hurried visit, and left about noon on the Market & Red Cross Street Car Line for his home in Newtown.

HORRIBLE MURDER.

THE MURDERER AT LARGE.

His Version of the Trouble—Officers on the Search—Sworn Testimony of Witnesses.

One of the most horrible murders was committed in this city on Saturday night last that it has ever been our misfortune to chronicle. Elijah Keeter, a well-known fisherman, and Peter Robinson, a painter by trade, occupied the same house on Fourth, between Nun and Church streets. The actors in the tragedy were related by marriage, and it is said both were under the influence of liquor. A quarrel and fight ensued when Robinson received several deep incisions in the abdomen, completely disemboweling him.

Coroner Hewlett held an inquest over the body of the murdered man on yesterday, when the following evidence of the principal witnesses to the sad and sudden death was given in:

Wm. W. Register, sworn—I know that body; it is Peter Robinson; I saw him right here last alive, sitting side of me on the porch, last night about 9 o'clock. I was on the porch when he left me and went into his room. The first thing I heard was Mr. Keeter said "you ————, do you want to fight me?" Mr. Robinson says, "If I am a ———— you are a gentleman;" then I heard his wife hollow for help and I ran in and took Keeter out on the porch; he told me to turn him loose or he would split me wide open. I let him go and he went off. I did not know the man was cut until we went in the room and found the man lying on his face. I turned him over and found he was cut up pretty bad, and I put a pillow under his head; he did not live but a few minutes after that. I spoke to him but he could not answer me.

Mrs. Ann Eliza Robinson, sworn—I am the wife of the deceased. My brother, Elijah Keeter, came in I think between 9 and 10 o'clock; he walked through the house into his own room and was talking to some person, I think his wife, and he said he did not owe for eight weeks; he said if he said so (he called no name) he told a d—d lie and he could lick him. I went to him then and asked him what was the matter—that no one had asked him about the house rent and please not to make any fuss; then my husband called him and says: "Elijah, what's the matter?" My husband was lying on the bed at the time and my brother, Elijah, went into the room where my husband was; they got to speaking about the house rent. I think my brother called my husband a d—d liar and a ————.

I walked up to my brother and told him to go out and please have no fuss. I had my baby in my arms at the time. He caught me and slung me clean round; then my husband sat up on the side of the bed and told Elijah not to throw his wife about in that way; there were other words passed, but I can't recollect them well enough to tell it. My husband was sitting on the side of the bed when Elijah called him a ————.

My husband says: "If I am a ———— you are a gentleman."

My husband then made an effort to rise when my brother caught hold of him and pushed him back on the bed. I saw my brother put his hand to his side and saw the glitter of a knife; then I screamed and called for help. When I saw the glitter of the knife he made the motion of striking at my husband; it was then I screamed and called for help. Mr. Register came into the room and took my brother out or he came out with him. I came out of the room just as Register and my brother did when I heard my husband fall when I turned back and saw that he had fallen on the floor. I said Lord have mercy; he has cut him all to pieces; then Mr. Register got a light and came into the room to see. My husband groaned two or three times when he fell; he did not speak. I don't think he breathed more than 15 or 20 minutes after he fell and probably less. The knife shown me looks very much like the knife my brother carried, but can't say positively it is the same; there has been no quarrel between them lately, and always seemed friendly when my brother was not drinking. I think they had both been drinking some last night.

Mrs. Hannah Keeter, sworn.—I am the wife of Elijah Keeter. I was sick all Friday night and yesterday; when my husband Elijah came home last night he came into the room and asked me how I was. I told him I was very sick. Well, Jarling, he says, I am nearly crazy; we are so far back in house rent, and it seems like I can't get any thing to do to help you; my heart is so full, he says, I don't care much what I do now, nor what becomes of me. He never said any more but took his knife and buckled it around him and took his coat off from a nail and put that on. I says, darling you ain't going off anywhere to-night are you? He said yes, I am going off again. I told him please don't go, I feel so sick; then he turned to me and says, darling are you sick? I told him I was. He says, well I am going off, but don't be uneasy about me, I'll go see if I can't get something for you to take that will help you; he would not be gone long. He came into the front room and commenced talking about the house rent, then I heard Mr. Robin-

son say something and my husband turned and went in the room where Mr. Robinson was. I could not understand what Mr. Robinson said. In a few minutes I heard a rumbling in the room where they were; when I came out of my room my husband and Mr. Register were going through the hall towards the front door. I have not seen him since. The knife shown me may be my husband's, I am not certain, but it looks very much like it.

Dr. D. M. Buie, sworn.—Saw the body of Peter Robinson. His death was caused by wound in lower portion of the left side of the belly between the navel and groin about one-and-half inches broad through which the bowels were most of them protruding; the bowels were cut in several places; this wound would, in my opinion, cause death. The wound extended to solid portion of the back; the cavity of belly being filled with clotted blood. In my opinion some of the large arteries were cut in two, and the immediate cause of death was from internal hemorrhage. There was a superficial cut just through the skin on the lower portion of the chest on the left side in the region of the short ribs, two to three inches long, but did not go into the cavity; there was a corresponding cut in the shirt about four inches in length.

Keeter, the murderer, stopped at the front gate of a house in the south-western portion of the city on Saturday night and told the gentleman of the house that he had had a quarrel and fight with his brother-in-law, Robinson and that Robinson had got the best of him. He further stated that Robinson, threw his arm around his (Keeter's) neck holding him fast and pumilled him in the eye with his disengaged fist—Keeter here showed a black eye—and said he told Robinson to let him go but as he continued to strike him he pulled out a sheath knife and gugging it with his finger stuck it into Robinson's abdomen. He stated that he thought nothing serious would come of it. The gentleman told Keeter he had killed Robinson, when the murderer wheeled and ran in the direction of Greenfield. Mr. Robinson leaves a wife and four children to mourn his sad fate. Keeter has no reward or \$50 for the arrest of the fugitive murderer and numerous calls were made at the office of Chief of Police yesterday for a description of Keeter. Last night police boats were out on the river all night long hunting for the murderer but up to this hour he is still at large.

The men are said to have been quite inoffensive when sober and the sad affair is no doubt the effects of strong drink. This is but one other of a series of many sad lessons; in a short time a brother takes the life of a sister's husband and robs his sister's children of their natural protector. A fond and helpful wife is thrown into the deepest grief and torture of mind far worse than death to her, and trembles at the thoughts of the sad fate which awaits her fugitive husband. And what has been the author of this taking of human life, robbing a wife of a husband, making four little innocent children fatherless and a poor wife who now sits suffering that hydra-headed torture—suspense; simply a few drinks of whiskey.

The State Fair.

If contributions to the cause will make the State Fair a success we think the friends of the enterprise may begin to feel assured, judging from the list of donations which we see published daily in the Raleigh papers. Wilmingtonians are always to the front in matters of this kind and one of our citizens representing others besides himself, has signified his and their willingness to be contributors to the cause as will be seen from the following letter which we copy from the Raleigh Observer:

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 9, 1877.

Gen. R. F. Hoke, Raleigh, N. C.:

DEAR SIR: If you are not the proper authority, will you please say to Col. Holt, that we will contribute a ton of our "Navassa Guano" to your approaching State Fair, to be delivered whenever you notify us.

Yours truly,
NAVASSA GUANO CO.
Per D. MacRae, Treasurer.

How to Destroy Moles.

The following method of destroying moles, which we copy from an exchange, is recommended highly and may be of interest to the farmers in this section:

Take a sweet potato that will about fill up the track made by the mole, puncture the ends with the point of a penknife, and insert about half a grain of strychnine in each end. Place this in a fresh track without disturbing the soil more than necessary, and cover it up. Examine it the next morning after the moles have quit traveling for the day, and if any of the poisoned ends is eaten, the mole is not far off, and the bait may be moved to a new track. A half-dozen of these placed in a garden and properly attended to, will soon clear it of moles.

You can detect counterfeit coin by putting it in water. If it swims it is bad.

The Reason Why.

Our report of the time recorded of the yacht race on Friday, was perfectly correct, being the time certified to by the Judges and handed to the Regatta committee to be placed in the "archives of gravity," which would convey the sad intelligence that the *Qui Five* was not in the August regatta, but we deem it necessary to make some little explanation to dispel any erroneous ideas which might have been formed, based upon our report. We stated the *Rosa's* time was 2 hrs. 44 mins. 51 secs., and so on with the other yachts adding in the time it took to run the course.

The *Rosa* came in after sailing the course, at 2 hours, 44 mins. 51 secs., deducting the time she started, 1 hr. 9 min. 32 secs., from the time recorded by the Judges, it will be seen that she sailed the course in 1 hour, 35 minutes and 19 seconds; and the other yachts in a few seconds and minutes after her. We are not surprised we did not state it more explicitly in our Saturday's issue, because we had heard so many causes why all the yachts did not come in first that we were thinking how to put up a boat which would be without those little defects which made them loose the race.

Lippincott's Magazine.

The illustrated papers in Lippincott's Magazine for September are "Among the Kabyles," by Edward C. Bruce, and "A Paduan Holiday," by Charlotte Adams, both well written, and the latter very bright and entertaining. An anonymous article on Madame Patterson-Bonaparte is likely to attract much attention. It is evidently the fruit of a personal intimacy with this remarkable woman, and contains many anecdotes, extracts from letters and diaries, and other details which will be found full of interest. Howard M. Jenkins recounts the Battle of Brandywine, apropos of its hundredth anniversary, with particulars gathered by a close investigation. There is a short paper on "Our Blackbirds," and an amusing account of the Venetian playwright, Carlo Gozzi. The stories include "A Summer Evening's Dream," by Edward Bellamy; "A Great Day," by Edmondo de Amicis; the conclusion of "The Marquis of Lossie," and several chapters of Mrs. Davis' new serial, "A Law unto Herself," and there is the usual variety of poems and miscellaneous matter, all combining to make a very attractive number.

For the Review. Stories of Snakes and Contested Elections.

MR. EDITOR:—Your neighbor, the *Star*, gets wofully imposed upon of late by too eagerly listening to the tales of verdant and mischief-making young men from the country as to snakes and elections, &c. For example no sensible man in Pender county ever thought of contesting the recent election there on the county site. It was a joke played off on our friend of the *Star*, who ought to be more particular in publishing such groundless reports, whether coming from Point Caswell or elsewhere. The election was very decisive and triumphant for Burgaw as the county site, as everybody in Pender knows. Not less ridiculous and monstrous was the verdant and trumped-up snake story published in the *Star* yesterday, that a snake thirty feet long, and of the size in the middle of a man's body, had been killed near Burgaw a few days ago. The writer saw and examined the snake the day after being killed, in company with others. It was a rattle snake, with ten rattles and of ordinary size for such an age, not much larger in the middle, if any, than the handle of a common corn or cotton hoe. Scores of rattle snakes, similar in size, are killed every snake season in snaky sections of our eastern counties. To kill such a snake is of such common occurrence in these neighboring counties that it is seldom mentioned even in private, much less published in a newspaper. It would be as difficult for this Burgaw snake to have swallowed a yearling deer, as the *Star* says was being done when killed, as it would be for a man to cross the ocean in a hog trough in a gale of wind. Every body in the country likes a good joke, but it is certainly against the cause of truth and knowledge to publish such snake stories and unfounded contested election statements as those here referred to.

REDNER.
August 20th, 1877.

The Prophet Mohammed.

In his Koran describes one particular hell set aside for dishonest merchants, etc. Short weight is one of the most pronounced of present frauds, and Mohammed's hell is likely to have many occupants. But you may be sure of this, that you get absolutely full weight and the best material in DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER.

ADVERTISE IN THE DAILY REVIEW.

PLEASE NOTICE.

We will be glad to receive communications from our friends on any and all subjects of general interest but: The name of the writer must always be furnished to the Editor. Communications must be written only on one side of the paper. Personalities must be avoided. Advertisers especially and parties early understood that the editor does not always endorse the views of correspondents, unless so stated in the editorial columns.

The Thermometer.

From the United States Signal Office at this place we obtain the following report of the thermometer, as taken this morning at 7:31 o'clock:

Augusta, 73; Cairo, 73; Charleston, 74; Cincinnati, 67; Corsicana, 73; Fort Gibson, 60; Galveston, 81; Indianapolis, 81; Jacksonville, 74; Key West, 86; Knoxville, 72; Lynchburg, 72; Memphis, 71; Mobile, 77; Montgomery, 73; Nashville, 71; New Orleans, 77; New York, 74; Norfolk, 73; Pittsburgh, 62; Punta Rasa, 79; Savannah, 74; Shreveport, 74; St. Louis, 73; St. Marks, 70; Vicksburg, 73; Washington, 69; Wilmington, 71.

The People Want Proof.

There is no medicine prescribed by physicians, or sold by Druggists, that carries such evidence of its success and superior virtue of BOSCHER'S GERMAN SYRUP for severe Coughs, Colds settled on the breast, Consumption, or any disease of the Throat and Lungs. A proof of that fact is that any person afflicted, can get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try its superior effect before buying the regular size at 75 cents. It has lately been introduced in this country from Germany, and its wonderful cures are astonishing every one that use it. Three doses will relieve any case. Try it.

New Advertisements.

Pictures.

A FEW ELEGANT PANEL PICTURES and Chromos at cost to close them out. Also a lot of second hand bound books, very cheap. Call and see them, at

T. H. HEATH'S,
aug 20 24 Market St.

FLOUR--FLOUR.

TRY

OUR POPULAR BRANDS

OF

NEW FLOUR!

Fresh Ground

Every Day at Our Mills!

AND

EQUAL TO ANY IMPORTED!

B. F. MITCHELL & SON.

\$50 Reward.

MAYOR'S OFFICE,
CITY OF WILMINGTON, N. C.
August 18th, 1877.

THE ABOVE REWARD will be paid for the apprehension and arrest of ELIJAH KEETER, charged with the murder (on Saturday evening, 18th inst.) of one PETER ROBINSON, a resident of this city. A description of the murderer can be had at the office of the Chief of Police.

H. G. FLANNER,
Mayor pro tem.
aug 20

THE "X L N T"

HUMTI-DUMTI
and
KEY WEST CIGARS.
By D. PIGOTT,
Tobaccoist.
aug 20

Trommer's Ext. Malt.

SEVEN SPRINGS MASS, and Tolu Algodyne. A supply of each just received and with a full and complete stock of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals, Fancy and Toilet Articles, for sale low by

JAMES C. MUMDS,
Druggist.
aug 16 Third St., opposite City Hall.

Pearls for \$1.00.

AT

A. DAVID'S.

BALANCE OF SUMMER STOCK OF CLOTHING AT

Great Bargains!

Call and see the PEARL at
27 Market Street.
aug 17