

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. Advertising rates low and liberal. Subscribers will please report any and all failures to receive their papers regularly.

# THE DAILY REVIEW.

VOL. 3. WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 10, 1878. NO. 86

### PLEASE NOTICE.

We will be glad to receive communication 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 on only one side of the paper. Personalities must be avoided. And it is especially and particularly understood that the editor does not always endorse the views of correspondents, unless so stated in the editorial columns.

## LOCAL NEWS.

### THE CONVENTION.

Proceedings of the 62d Annual Convention of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of North Carolina, in St. James' Church, Wilmington.

SECOND DAY—AFTERNOON SESSION. The Convention was called to order by Bishop Lyman at 5 o'clock.

Rev Dr Marshall, Historiographer of the Convention, presented a verbal report stating that twenty-one clergy men of the Diocese had complied with the resolution of the Convention in regard to collecting the histories of their parishes; that five had signified their intention of doing so, as soon as practicable, and that twenty-nine had failed to comply.

Rev W S Bynum offered a resolution, amending article 2 of the Constitution in relation to the time of holding the Conventions, proposing to change the sessions from annual, as at present, to triennial, which was referred to committee on Canons.

Rev Dr Watson submitted a supplementary report from the Finance committee, and urged the adoption of certain resolutions relating thereto, which were carried.

On motion of Rev Dr Huske, May 14, 1878, was selected as the time of holding the next annual Convention.

Rev J W Larmour moved to proceed to the election of the committee on Education, which was carried, and the Rev Dr Patterson, Hon George Davis and Mr A H VanBokkelen were unanimously elected.

On motion of Rev Mr Larmour, an election was gone into for the Church Building committee, and Revs A A Benton, J C Huske, D D, and E R Rice, and Messrs Jas C McRae and F R Rose, were unanimously elected.

On motion of Colonel John W Atkinson, the election of Treasurer was declared in order. Dr. A. J. DeRosset was nominated and re-elected without opposition.

Rev. Dr. Buxton offered the following, which was adopted:

Be it Resolved, That the Convention has heard with gratification the intention of the Assistant Bishop to attend the Conference of the Anglo-Catholic Church, called by the Archbishop of Canterbury, to meet at Lambeth in the month of July next; and it would be a source of additional gratification could the Bishop of the Diocese make it convenient to attend the same Conference and contribute thereto the benefit of his wise counsels.

Rev Dr Buxton, from the committee on Canons, reported in favor of the adoption of the amendment of Rev Dr Sutton, relative to the change in the date of the beginning and ending of the Parochial Year, which was, on motion of Rev Dr Sutton, made the special order immediately after reading the journal Friday morning.

The committee on Canons also reported in favor of the amendment to the constitution offered by Mr H A. London, Jr, relative to amending article 2 so as to change the manner of electing Bishops.

After considerable debate the motion, as reported was carried by the following vote: Clergy, ayes 23, noes 13; parishes, ayes 15, noes 3. [This action is not final, however, the constitution providing that all amendments shall be adopted by two annual conventions before becoming laws.] On motion, the Convention then adjourned until 8 1/2 P M.

### NIGHT SESSION.

The Convention was called to order at 8 1/2 o'clock by the Bishop.

John A Grimsley, a delegate from St Bartholomew's Church, Snow Hill, appeared and took his seat.

Rev A A Benton presented the report of the Church Building committee.

Rev Dr Patterson read a report of the Trustees of the University of the South, with the following resolution appended:

Be it Resolved by the Convention, That the clergy be requested to make an annual collection in each parish for the purposes of the University of the South.

Col J W Atkinson offered the following as an amendment:

Be it Resolved, That the University of the South has the sympathy of this Diocese; and that the clergy of the Diocese be requested at convenient times to make collections for its maintenance.

After a prolonged debate the resolution as amended by Col. Atkinson was adopted.

The Convention then adjourned to meet at 9 1/2 o'clock.

### THIRD DAY.

Convention called to order at 10 o'clock, by Bishop Lyman.

Secretary Larmour proceeded to read the minutes of yesterday's work, which were unanimously approved.

Rev B S Branson and Rev Lucien Holmes, not heretofore present, appeared and took their seats.

The recommendation of the committee on canons in reference to the change in the time of making up parochial reports, and made the special order for this morning, was adopted.

Col DeRosset read an invitation from the citizens to the members of the Convention to an excursion on the steamer Underhill, to Smithville.

On motion of Rev Mr Bynum, the same was accepted and the following resolution, offered by that gentleman, was adopted:

Resolved, That the invitation kindly extended to the members of the Convention to an excursion down the Cape Fear river, to-morrow, be accepted.

Mr J B MacRae offered the following, which was adopted:

Resolved, That the thanks of this Convention are hereby tendered to the rectors, wardens and vestry, of St James', St John's and St Mark's parishes, and to the citizens of Wilmington generally, for their uniform courtesy and kindness to the members of this Convention.

Rev Mr Buel read the report of the committee on Church, of which the following is a summary:

Baptised, adults, 160; infants, 559; total, 719; confirmed, 432; catechumens, 3,069; parochial pupils, 238; communicants, 5,034; marriages, 103; burials, 235; contributions, \$49,475 07; churches consecrated, 2; clergymen, received, Priests, 4; Deacons, clergymen removed, Priests, 3; deposed, Deacons, 1; ordained, priests, 1; Deacons, 2; present number of clergymen, including the Bishops, 65; candidates for priest's orders, 10; for Deacon's orders, 2; postulants, 5.

Rev Dr Buxton, from the committee on canons, to whom was referred resolution of Rev W S Bynum proposing a change in the constitution as to the time of the meeting of convention, reported that such change was at present inexpedient.

Rev W S Bynum offered a resolution proposing an amendment so as to have biennial instead of annual sessions, which on motion of W H Battle, Esq, was laid upon the table.

On motion of Col W L DeRosset it was

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to omit the publication of the "Parochial reports" in full in the Journal as has been customary and that he will cause them to be tabulated under their proper heads and that the remarks accompanying said reports be printed as following these tables, the names of Parish and Rector to be appended to each.

On motion of Col. W. L. DeRosset, it was

Resolved, That the adjourned meeting of the Sixty-first Annual Convention, held in Raleigh Sept. 12th, 1877, and the proceedings of this Convention, be printed in number corresponding with the available number of copies of the Treasurer's report already printed, and bound as usual in one volume, and that the Secretary be instructed to distribute the usual number of copies.

On motion of Rev. Dr. Buxton, it was Resolved, That a committee of three be appointed by the chair to prepare and publish an addition of 1,200 copies of the constitution and canons of this diocese; the chair appointed on said committee the Revs. Dr. Watson and Huske and the Rev. J. Worral Larmour.

On motion of W. H. Battle, Esq., it was

Resolved, That after the reading of the minutes of to-day's session and the usual religious exercises that this Convention adjourn sine die.

The minutes of the morning session were read, corrected and approved.

The Gloria in Excelsis was sung, after which Rt. Rev. Bishop Atkinson read prayers and pronounced the benediction.

The Convention adjourned at 1 1/2 o'clock sine die.

### DIOCESAN SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

The following is the report on the subject which was submitted and adopted at yesterday morning's session.

The Committee to whom was referred so much of the addresses of the Bishop and of the Assistant Bishop as relative to the Diocesan School for boys at Morganton, beg leave to report that they heartily concur in the opinion expressed by both Bishops of the importance of providing the means of educating our youths within our own Diocese and under the influence of the church. They are satisfied that this is a duty which has been too long

neglected and which should be attended to at once to the extent of our ability.

A previous Committee, after a careful examination of the different sites offered, selected Morganton as that which presented the greatest advantages. The citizens of Morganton have given a valuable property of some 200 acres, besides subscriptions in money, materials, and labor in order to have the school located there. To secure this property to the Church for the purpose of christian education, it is necessary that the school should be put in operation on or before the 1st Monday in September, of this year. That this may be done, it is requested that buildings should be put up at once and for this purpose there is needed within the next three months in addition to the sums already subscribed at least \$1,500.

Therefore the Committee recommend the following resolutions:

1st, That this Convention renews its previous expressions of deep interest in this important work.

2nd, That Col. Walton, the agent of the Board of Trustees of the school, or some other person or persons whom the Bishops may appoint, be directed to proceed at the earliest practicable moment to collect the funds.

3d, That the agents are heartily commended to the members of the church, and that their prayers and their alms are urgently requested in this great work of Christian education.

Extract from report of Committee on "The State of the Church" in regard to this important work:

We must express our earnest hope that another year will witness the too long deferred happy opening of Wilberforce. If the Diocese will only heartily rally around St. Mary's for her girls, Wilberforce for her boys and Ravenscroft for the training of aspirants for the sacred ministry, she will at no distant day enjoy the greatest of blessings—a well ordered system of schools for the high Christian education of her sons and daughters.

### For Paris by Sail.

Messrs. Fred Kidder, D. D., Mitchell, Wm. Blanks, Jno. London and Neilson, will leave here for Paris in a few days on the British Barque North Carolina. Others have already left by rail for New York and thence by the steam lines across the big pond. Wilmington will be well represented at the exhibition and we wish them all the very best sort of a good time.

### The Excursion To-Morrow.

An excursion will be given to Smithville to-morrow on the steamer Underhill, complimentary to delegates to the Diocesan Convention, now in the city. These gentlemen are especially urged to attend and the invitation is extended to their families and friends. The boat will leave her wharf, foot of Orange Street, at 9 o'clock, and all who are to attend are earnestly requested to be on board at that hour.

### Major Stedman.

Major C. M. Stedman, of Wilmington, withdrew his name as a candidate for Congress in the Third District in some eminently patriotic remarks before the New Hanover Convention on Saturday. His noble and self-sacrificing action will redound to the Major's glory and future preferment. A long personal acquaintance with Major Stedman warrants us in predicting for him a life of honors and public usefulness.—Tarboro Southerner.

### To Smithville and the Forts.

An excursion will be given to Smithville and the forts on next Tuesday, under the management of Capt. J. W. Lippitt, on the steamer Underhill. Through a misconception this excursion was advertised for to-morrow but is now definitely announced, instead, for Tuesday. There will be a band of music along, with refreshments at city prices and a good time for everybody is an assured fact.

### Chasing a Convict.

This morning, about seven o'clock, Owen Nichols, (colored) an escaped convict from the South Carolina penitentiary, was discovered by Deputy Sheriff D. F. Berry, of Marion county, S. C., who is here to arrest Nichols, on the corner of Fourth and Castle streets. Policeman Gordon went to the assistance of Sheriff Berry, but Nichols "got the jump on them" and by cutting across lots succeeded in making good his escape, but not without a long chase. Nichols was sentenced to the penitentiary for seven years for arson, but made his escape by felling the guard with a crow-bar.

We are requested to state that through Northern mails, (including mails from points East and West of Goldsboro) will hereafter close at 6:45 p. m., instead of 6 p. m., as heretofore.

## IN MEMORIAM.

Memorial Day in Wilmington—An Entire Suspension of Business—Stores Draped and Flags at Half-Mast—The Procession—Col. Burr's Beautiful Address—Proceedings at the Cemetery, &c., &c.

The Day we esteem and venerate, all that is left to us of the sad issues of a sorrowful war, the day on which the living repair to the silent City of the Dead, fair Oakdale's green enclosures, is with us again, and the dead heroes who sleep so calmly under the watch and ward of the bronze soldier sentinel who keeps his lonely vigil at Oakdale, can they but look from their homes of light will know that they are not yet forgotten.

We have never yet known Memorial Day so universally observed as it has been with us here in Wilmington to-day. Business everywhere has been entirely suspended; the closed stores were draped in tasteful emblems of mourning, flags on buildings and many on vessels in the harbor have been at half-mast and the entire people seem to have determined to evidence their undying memory of their dead brave ones and their unflinching regard for the day on which their patriotic devotion is especially commemorated. And thus will it be, we firmly believe, in all this broad Southern land even a hundred years hence.

At 3 o'clock the various organizations which were to take part in the procession were well in hand, but it was not until half-past three that the line was fully formed and the procession began to move. This was done in the order officially announced by Mr. R. E. Calder, Chief Marshal.

The procession was a very lengthy one, and in it were representatives of every age and of both sexes, from the little one, scarcely able to walk and too young to know and appreciate the solemnity of the sorrowful occasion, to the grey haired veteran, who had passed through the smoke of a score of battles, and who bore more than one scar on his body as a memorial of the fierce war. There were numbers of beautiful banners and devices, and floral decorations in almost unlimited profusion, and there were few among the ladies and children present at Oakdale today who were not armed with a garland of sweet flowers to be placed in memoriam to our gallant and cherished dead.

An imposing feature of the occasion was the presence of the military, "the boys in gray" of this day and generation who will, thank God, live in peace to keep alive amidst the scenes of mimic warfare the evergreen memory of those who first wore that honored gray.

As the procession approached the Cemetery a detachment of the Cape Fear Light Artillery fired a salute of eleven guns from their pieces, and as they entered the gates the military opened order and the others moved up between the ranks of pieces at present.

The services in the Confederate Lot were opened with a dirge by the Cornet Concert Club and this was followed by the following short but eloquent prayer delivered by Rev. Chas. M. Payne, Pastor of the Second Presbyterian Church:

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, help us in all our ways to acknowledge Thee, as the high and mighty ruler of the universe, from whose sovereign hands cometh together the day of prosperity and the day of adversity.

We pray thee to grant us thy gracious presence and blessing on this memorial day, standing over the precious dust of our dead heroes. We beseech thee to breathe into our hearts, a spirit of humble submission unto the dispensations of Divine Providence. Help us to say "the will of the Lord be done" and enable us to learn the salutary lessons contained in the discipline of our great affliction.

We desire to thank thee with humble and submissive hearts, that we still have left us a precious legacy, the memory of the past.

Grant oh Lord, that these recollections may be blessed to our moral development, while we confess the errors, and entreat forgiveness for the sins and are warned by the mistakes of other days. May the worthy example of those we have met this day to honor, incite within us a noble emulation, move us into a life more devoted to principle, consecrated to duty, and unto a sacrifice of everything else for the accomplishment of that which we believe to be right.

Tenderly would we at this time commit unto thy Fatherly care, all the families that have been bereaved by this great calamity. Bless the widows that have lost husbands, the mothers that have lost sons, the children that have lost fathers. Oh God, be their portion, stay, and comfort, and forbid that they should ever fail in our duty

unto those who have thus been made, in a peculiar sense, the wards of our country. Most Merciful God, we beg Thee to bless with Thy grace and favor, our Southern land—make our people industrious, upright and truly pious. Bless the whole country, rulers and people. May that sectional bitterness, which has so long been the fruitful source of hatred and strife, be removed; may the spirit of forgiveness and reconciliation, the benign influence of harmony and concord, be disseminated over the length and breadth of our land.

Oh, Thou God of peace, who sent Thy Son into this sin cursed world, to bestow upon us "His Peace," extend, we beseech Thee, the dominion of the "Prince of Peace." We entreat Thee to save us from quarrel, bloodshed and war. Still the tumult of the people. Bring to naught the devices of the wicked. Fill our hearts and the hearts of all men with Thy love, so that we may dwell safely under the wings of Thy blessed spirit and possess peace with God, through our Lord Jesus Christ. And to the Father, Son and Holy Ghost, shall be the praise forever and ever. Amen.

At the close of the Prayer the Choir rendered in a pleasant and touching manner the following beautiful ode:

I. Past, the clash and clang of battle, Past, the terrors, trials, fears; Past, the deadly rattle and rattle, Yet, we meet in tears.

II. Not a shout of exultation Breaks the silence, solemn, deep: On the death-day of a nation, Is it strange we weep?

III. But the homage that we render Softens with a proud relief, And a joy supremely tender, Mingles with our grief.

IV. For the heroes wrested from us, Have not lived nor died in vain; And their memory's bow of promise Spans our years of pain!

V. Countless eyes have conned their story, Countless hearts grown brave thereby; Let us thank the God of glory, We had such to die!

VI. Where had been the Church's honor, When the overwhelming flood, Of her foes rushed fierce upon her, But for martyrs' blood?

VII. Where the lofty acclamations, O'er the wrench of traitor's chain? Where the grandeur of the nations, But for patriots slain?

VIII. Shall we, then, in sad procession, Heads low dropt upon the breast— Only bring our tears to freshen Graves where heroes rest?

IX. Let us rather, as the laurel, Now we lay above the sod, Learn their lives' noble moral, Wait, and trust in God! —Margaret J. Preston.

The Memorial Poem written by Mrs. M. J. Preston, of Virginia, to delivered on this occasion, was then feelingly read by Rev. Geo. Patterson, D D. This was followed by an ode from the Choir and then Col. Jas. G. Burr, the Orator of the Day, delivered the following truly and beautiful touching address:

Centuries ago, where the cloud-capped mountains of Greece looked down upon the Egean sea, at the entrance of a narrow pass between Mount Oeta on the one side and an impassable marsh on the other—a granite monument was erected bearing this inscription: "Stranger, tell it to the Lacedaemans that we lie here obeying their laws."

A grateful people had reared that shaft in commemoration of the heroic self-sacrifice of Leonidas and his three hundred Spartans at the pass of Thermopylae. They had given their lives for their country, and their country honored them, and so through all the ages that have intervened between them and us, among all nations and among all peoples, this reverence for lofty patriotism and love of country burns with as bright a glow as it did two thousand years ago.

It is a feeling that can never be eradicated so long as man is true to himself and his high destiny; it honors both alike, the living and the dead, and that people must be base indeed whose hearts do not throb with kindling emotion at the recital of brave deeds and noble enterprises. Seventeen years ago, in this spring time of the year, the first gun was fired that ushered in the most tremendous conflict of modern times. The war between the States began. It was the meeting of two fierce tides moved by adverse winds—a struggle between giants whose death grapple shook the earth and appalled the nations of the world.

The pages of history—of song or story, exhibit no more dauntless valor than was displayed by our people during its continuance, or of nobler heroism since the close of the war. All that courage aided by consummate genius could attempt was done, but alas! in vain. After a struggle of four weary years—a display of military skill and energy, perhaps unparalleled, and a patriotism that extorted the admiration of Europe, our shattered legions were compelled to hurl their standards—and the cause was lost.

What if the cause was lost, all was not lost—the genius that creates—the will that dares—the intellect that directs and controls the affairs of state could not be taken from us; and above all that which alone makes life desirable, our honor, was pure and unsullied, and the glorious memories of those who gave their lives a ransom for the land they loved are all our own, treasured deep in every heart and held as sacred as the altars of our homes.

To keep alive these memories and to lay our annual tributes of affection upon the graves of our honored dead, is once again our privilege and our sacred duty. And it is most appropriate at this season, when

slumbering nature springs into life, radiant with the beauty of flowers and of shrubs—when the air is vocal with the melody of birds and the harmonious cadences of murmuring streams, for this new birth in nature is but the symbol of the life to come.

Once more we meet together to deck with evergreens and to scatter flowers upon the last resting place of those who wore the gray. In the light of this western sun, weave together the cypress and the laurel—the garlands green and the grey mosses bring and lay them tenderly upon the earth, for it covers consecrated dust, the dust.

"O! the warriors tried and true Who bore the flag of our nation's trust And fell in the cause, though lost, still just, And died—for me and you!"

Should the question be ever asked what means this vast assemblage at every anniversary of this day—why is it that strong men and gentle women are alike eager to adorn and beautify the humble graves that dot this silent city of the dead? why do their eyes moisten and the pulses throb as they move onward in their labor of love? the answer will be: This tribute that we pay is but the offering of our hearts at the shrine of lofty patriotism, the evergreens we wear and the flowers we bring—the simple emblems of our love—for these men upon whose graves we lay them down—these men, all died for the RIGHT—the right assured in the compact between the States, the right expressed in the declaration of independence—the inalienable right of self-government.

It would not be proper on an occasion like this to refer to the causes that precipitated the conflict between the North and the South, but there can be no doubt that our peculiar institution, and for which we were in no ways responsible, was the immediate one. I may be pardoned, I hope, in consequence of the misrepresentations and abuse which have been heaped upon us so persistently, not only in our own country, but also abroad, on account of that peculiar institution which so long existed among us, if I pause for a moment to make a single statement in vindication of history.

The South received from the coast of Africa about one million of degraded savages, and under its generous and wholesome discipline they grew to be four millions of skilful, cheerful and industrious laborers, a larger number of civilized and christianized people than have ever been directly reclaimed from heathenism and barbarism since the early days of christianity. The South received them a debased, brutish and repulsive people, who believed in fetish, and who adored of all people in the world worshipped the evil spirit, but they made them such a people as to call forth the extravagant eulogies of a powerful party who claim for them the highest privileges of the proudest and most enlightened American citizen. What they are, all men can see, and such as they are, the South made them, for no other portion of the world ever contributed a man or a dollar to the work.

I mention this not from any desire to excite feeling or to revive dead issues; far from it, but simply as being due to ourselves that it should be stated, and with the hope that fair minded men throughout the country will at least do us the justice to reflect upon it.

Time would fail me should I attempt to portray the scenes of that four years struggle. You are all familiar with them; nor is it necessary for me to speak to you of Lee and Jackson, Johnson, Pettigrew, Whiting and others, whose genius shed a lustre upon the cause for which they fought. Brave gentlemen they, and high upon the scroll of fame their matchless deeds are written, for theirs are "some of the few, the immortal names, that were not born to die."

Nor can I even mention those, our own Cape Fear boys, all in the flush of lusty youth or vigorous manhood and all falling at the noblest place where men can fall in the faithful discharge of a sublime duty. Ah, the sombre shadows have fallen upon many a household in our midst; and Rachael still weeps for her children because they are not.

I yield to none in admiration for those who led our armies and controlled their movements, true patriots and worthy all the honor a grateful people can bestow. My hand should wither, ere it plucked one leaf from the garland that adorns their graves, and blistered should be my tongue if it gave expression to an unjust thought or an unkind word. I recognize to the fullest extent their noble self-sacrifices and the brilliancy of their achievements, but while I stand uncovered in their august presence, I yet bow my head with a deeper reverence and feel a warmer kindling at the heart as I turn to the humble private in the Confederate Army.

Only a private—how brief the expression, yet how pregnant with thought.

Only a private—his couch the hard earth—the snow-drift his pillow, and the stars gazing down as he sleeps and dreams of his home.

Shoeless and ragged—starving and sick yet content with a handful of corn for his food. The needle is not truer to the magnet than was he to the cause he loved; for within that scarred and rugged bosom there beat a heart as true and brave as ever hero or patriot bore. In the long and weary march—now toiling amidst the ice of winter or sweltering beneath the summer's heat—in the roar of battle, now breathing the shock of innumerable hosts, or leaping to the charge with a force that no power could resist—he was at all times and under all circumstances, the embodiment of the most unselfish patriotism and the noble attributes of man. With no incentive but love of country—with no ambitious designs, and no hope of preferment—he was simply, a private—but such a private as the world has seldom seen, worthy every way of our profoundest ad-

[CONCLUDED ON FOURTH PAGE.]