THIS PAPER
published every afternoon, Sundays excepted by
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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE DAILY REVIEW.

VOL. 3. WILMINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 31, 1878. NO. 154

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

J. C. MUNDS—Tild n's Ext. Malt, &c.
MUNSON—Down They Go!
P HEINSBERGER—Field Croquet, &c.
JOSEPH W. TAYLOR—Withdrawal.
PETTEWAY & SCHULKEN—We are Offering at Lowest Market Prices.
S. JEWETT—Look.

Aprilish weather this.

The wrists of new lisle thread gloves are lace clocked.

Gentle, refreshing and much needed rains this morning.

Bridal dresses are no longer entirely made of white satin.

The swallow-tail jacket is affected by nobby young ladies.

No loopings in back draperies are worn by fashionable women.

The penmanship of the ancients was slow, careful and plain.

The days are a half-hour shorter than they were a month ago.

Ah, woman! thy name is frailty—Mrs. Jenks, what's your name?

Four-button undressed kids are the thing for full street costume.

According to the latest dictionaries there are 43,566 words in our language.

Steam has been defined as a bucket of water in a tremendous perspiration.

Lisle thread shawls in beautiful colors are shown for evening and sea-side wear.

The latest novelty in walking sticks is made of Russia leather, mounted in gold.

The "Aimee" is a new style of slipper, which young ladies much delight to wear.

The house fly now feels thoroughly at home, and will not be "shooed" by any one.

There is a *lye* somewhere, it being said that a washerwoman's voice is always a osp-rano.

An elephant may be wonderful to look upon, but there is more fun in two ounces of kitten than there is in a ton of elephant.

Ignorance and deceit are two of the worst qualities to combat. It is vastly easier to dispute with a statesman than with a blockhead.

Swearing in Judges of Election.

The following gentlemen, Justices of the Peace, will administer the oath of office as required by law, on the day of election to the different Judges at the different polling places, named below in this city to-morrow morning before 7 o'clock.

First Ward, Upper Division, Justice J. M. Henderson.

First Ward, Lower Division, Justice L. H. Bowden.

Second Ward, Justice John S. James.
Third " " John L. Cantwell.
Fourth " " David G. Worth.
Fifth " " W. W. Harriss.

Counterpart of Thurman.

After exploring his pockets in a fruitless search for "scads," he stopped into a South Front street saloon. His every look indicated that he was dry. He looked steadily at the barkeeper, who with bated breath awaited his order. Drawing himself to his full height, putting on his blandest smile and suavest manner, he observed "'Pon honor, Colonel, your's is the finest head and most intelligent countenance I've seen in some time. 'Pon honor, Colonel, you are a perfect picture of my old friend and chum, Senator Thurman. Ah sir, he's a fine fellow, a noble Roman and 'pon honor Colonel you're his counterpart, 'nough 'like for two brothers." The barkeeper wiped the hair off his forehead and pulled down his vest. "'Speakin' of intellect, Colonel, I know from the pleasing physiognomy before me you're a gentlemen of high culture and rare literary attainments and you will have my thanks by setting me rite as to which should be said in addressing a gentleman, "Will you have a drink? or Will you join me in a drink?" The barkeeper wiped off his chin and replied, "Will you join me in a drink." The man smiled serenely and with the dignity of a lord, rejoined. "Yes, thank you; brandy and sugar." The barkeeper tried to smile; the brandy and sugar disappeared at one gulp. The man bowed himself out and the brandy and sugar was charged up to the "Counterpart of Thurman."

Col. McRae's Lecture.

The intelligent and appreciative audience which assembled at the Opera House last night to listen to the brilliant effusions, the fine elocution, and the splendid oratorical effort of Col. Duncan K. McRae, in his humorous and at the same time sublime lecture upon the subject of laughter, enjoyed a rare intellectual treat, one that has not been the privilege of a Wilmington audience to enjoy since this same distinguished and brilliant son of the Old North State electrified and thrilled an audience in this city some twenty years ago, in his far-famed address upon "Genius and Talent."

We are free to confess that we have not the ability to write a criticism or even to notice in the way that it deserves, this really magnificent effort of the gifted gentleman's discourse last night. We wish that it were in our power to portray to our readers a little of the pleasure experienced and manifested by the eloquent lecturer's delighted audience. To have enjoyed and appreciated it one must have heard it and heard it as only Col. McRae can deliver it. His eloquence at times surpassed anything that we have ever read of or heard—and he could descend from the sublime to the ridiculous, from pathos to bathos, as the gifted speaker termed it, with a grace and ease that excelled any speaker that it has ever been our fortune to hear.

The beautiful description of a sunset scene from one of the tall peaks of mountains that rise heavenward and adorns our own Western Carolina, the gathering of a thunder storm, the beautifully reflected rays of the setting sun mingling with the mist of the coming rain throwing out a resplendent rainbow that completely arched the Heavens, was gorgeous and grand, and the finest word painting we verily believe that was ever listened to. Then the sudden transition from the grand and beautiful, while the audience were listening in eager and almost breathless earnestness to catch every word and syllable as it dropped from the eloquent speaker's lips—down to the practical thoughts and expressions—such as, "but it was getting too wet for comfort," as the rainstorm burst over and enveloped the gorgeous scene just pictured, provoked an outburst of mirth from those who a moment before were most grave and serious in listening to the speaker's burning words of eloquence, that it was impossible to suppress.

But we will not attempt any further notice, knowing and feeling our utter inability to give the faintest idea of what those who were present enjoyed, and what those who were not present missed and lost, by not hearing the lecture of this most gifted and brilliant son of the Old North State—Col. Duncan K. McRae.

Archibald McCrimmon Wanted.

Mrs. Sarah McCrimmon, in care of Norman McLeod, No. 48, South Green street, Chicago, desires to learn the whereabouts of her brother, Archibald McCrimmon, who resides somewhere in North Carolina, having immigrated from Inverness-Shire, Scotland, or any of his children, if he be dead. She writes to the Governor of North Carolina, and requests him to ask the State papers to make a notice for her, and they are requested to copy this. The proper address of the lady is given above. —*Raleigh News.*

We think it likely that Robeson county may be able to produce the party sought for. There was a gentleman from that county doing business in Wilmington previous to the war by the name of A. (or A. M.) McCrimmon, who is, we think, living now not far from Shoe Heel.

Supreme Court.

From the Raleigh *Observer* we glean the following points of interest here from the proceedings of the Supreme Court on Monday:

W. H. McRary, Guardian, vs. R. H. and W. H. Smith et als, from Halifax; (2 appeals) argued by R. O. Burton, Jr., for the plaintiff, and T. N. Hill, Busbee & Busbee and Kitchen & Dunn for the defendants.

Among the opinions filed we find the following:

State vs. Sykes & Merrick, from New Hanover; error. *Venire de novo.*

Rachel Jones vs. John Ashford, from Sampson; affirmed. Judgment for plaintiff.

Politics! Politics!! Politics!!!

Is the all-absorbing topic around the Court House to-day. Manning and Garrell, both are bound to be elected; at least, that is what the adherents of each party claim for their candidate.

There is no earthly chance for Manning, say the Garrell men; and Garrell is bound to be buried politically so deep to-morrow, say Manning's constituents, that he can never be resurrected again.

Manning's men claim five hundred majority already in the First Ward, what it will be by this time to-morrow, it is hard to tell. Manning evidently secured an advantage by having the last chance at a speech in the First Ward to-night, which is the battle ground between the sable constituents of each party. Well, there is this consolation, as it is not our fight, it won't be our funeral.

City Court.

There were three culprits arraigned before His Honor Mayor Fishblate this morning for disorderly conduct in violating the City Ordinances.

The first case called was that of Edward Bryson, for resisting the process of the City Court, refusing to allow a policeman with a search-warrant to enter his premises.

The Mayor reserved his decision in this case and recognized the defendant in the sum of $50 for his appearance on the 3rd day of August.

The next case was Beverly Scott, colored, and E. A. Thomas, colored, charged with fighting. Thomas was discharged, but Scott, who resisted arrest, was sentenced to pay a fine of $15, or undergo fifteen days' imprisonment in the city prison. The fine not being forthcoming, the prisoner was committed. This ended the proceedings, and the court adjourned for the day.

The Long Branch of the South.

Thus doth the Raleigh *News* style Smithville, at the mouth of the Cape Fear river, and we think it will deserve the title. There is no better seaside resort on the whole line of our coast from Passamaquoddy Bay, on the shores of Maine, to Galveston, Texas. It has all the conveniences of boating, fishing, and bathing possessed by any other locality, is not infested with the myriads of flies, mosquitoes and other troublesome insects which seem to be an inseparable adjunct of all other salt-water resorts, and there is nearly all the time a cool and invigorating sea breeze which makes a residence there during the hot months a perfect delight. The place has heretofore been comparatively but little known and its superior advantages have not been fairly appreciated, but we predict that in less than a decade of years Smithville will have become, as it deserves to be, one of the most popular seaside resorts in the county.

Challengers.

So far as heard from, the following gentlemen have been appointed Challengers for the election to-morrow for the various ward clubs in this city:

Second Ward.—James C Munds, M P Taylor, L T Bowden, B R Moore, Dr T B Carr, George C Kelly, A T London, Geo Morrison, Walker Meares, C A Price, Jesse Pipkin, J W Lamb, J W Gordon, J E Crow.

Third Ward.—L H Bowden, C M Bissinger, Samuel Bear, Col J L Cantwell, A Deumelandt, Samuel Howland, Mathew P Heyer, John T Keen, George W Lamb, E A Maffitt, J W Perdew, Joseph Price, F G Robinson, C G Southerland, L M Williams.

Fourth Ward.—W P Holland, L S Belden, D M Buie, P D Cowan, J W Galloway, H McL Green, T C McIlhenny, F W Kerchner, L S F Brown, J D Bellamy, Jr, Dr J H Freeman, R H Grant, Jr, J I Macks, James Reilly.

Hotel Arrivals.

EMPIRE HOUSE.—Wilmington N. C. July 31st.—I. L. Dolby proprietor:—from 10:05 o'clock July 30th to 10:05 o'clock July 31st.—J B Weller, C G Metts, G A Peck, P D Cowan, city; M L Morse, Philadelphia; Jno C Powell, Cerro Gordo, N C; R M Woodruff, N C; H M Wadley, Jno G Miller Atlanta, Ga.

PURCELL HOUSE.—Wilmington, N. C., July 31st.—Cobb Bros., proprietors:—from 10:05 o'clock, July 30th, to 10:05 o'clock July 31st—Col D K McRae, Chicago, Ill; E E Burriss, City; Isaiah Woodbury, New York; Miss Taylor, Mrs D R Smith, South Carolina; Duncan M Wright, Masonboro, N C; Rev T Lewis Banister, Baltimore, Md; A David, City; Maj Charles M Stedman, City; Andrew W Allen, Toronto, Canada; B Godwin, Lumberton, N C; J H Aycock, wife and child, Rockingham, N C; Maj Joseph A Engelhard, Raleigh, N C; E B Borden, Goldsboro, N C; Thomas M Bledso, New York, N Y.

The man who turned a cold shoulder to his friends was in great demand last week.

A Small Freshet.

Dispatches received here to-day announce a rise of six feet of water in the river at Fayetteville, up to this morning. This is from the rains of Sunday and Monday on Haw River and Deep River. If there were more rains in that section yesterday and to-day it is probable that a very respectable freshet will be the result and that the steamboatmen need have no fears of any more low water this Summer.

Polling Places.

The polling places of the different Wards are as follows: Upper Division of the Frst Ward, corner of Fourth and Harnett streets; Lower Division of First Ward, corner of Seventh and Red Cross streets; Second Ward, in the Court House up stairs; Third Ward, at Giblem Lodge, corner of Eighth and Princess streets; Fourth Ward, Ann Street Engine House, between Front and Second streets; Fifth Ward, Sharp's store, on Queen between Fourth and Fifth streets.

Extra Policemen and the Election To-Morrow.

Captain John Cowan, Assistant Chief of Police, has been quite busy all day swearing in extra policemen. We judge from this, that Mayor Fishblate is determined to preserve the peace and keep order at the polls to-morrow.

We think, too, that the good citizens of Brooklyn certainly deserve some attention at the hands of the police, for they have suffered long and patiently from the rowdyism that is generally exhibited in the First Ward on election day, and it is about time now that some protection should be afforded them by the authorities. Let the Mayor then have a strong police force stationed in the First Ward at the opening of the polls, under a competent and reliable officer, with instructions at the first inception of a row to arrest the prime movers and instigators at once, and have them carried to the city prison and locked up. If this is done, and an example made of some few of the turbulent spirits, peace may once more reign in Warsaw.

BURGAW, 8½ A. M., July 31.

EDITOR REVIEW:

To-day closes here the hotly contested campaign in Pender. Crowds are already arriving to hear the closing speeches of the various candidates. In summing up let us advise you to make room for Pender in the Democratic columns that will be erected in North Carolina to-morrow. The spirit of patriotic manhood that formed Pender will nobly redeem her to-morrow. It would seem that the departed spirit of General William D. Pender has been hovering of late over the gallant county that bears his hallowed name, inciting the Democratic masses to manly brave deeds and high purposes.

Armstrong, Paddison and Bannerman will be elected. We have three parties in the field, each running a ticket. Independents and disorganizers of the Democratic party in Pender will be routed and badly beaten to-morrow. When the sun sets to-morrow victory will perch upon the Democratic banner in the new county. The canvass has been vigorous and hotly contested, inch by inch. Every one of the Democratic nominees is a farmer, except one. Mr. Armstrong is a gentleman of talent and education, and a representative farmer, who will make a good representative in the next Legislature. P.

Wilmington District.

Appointments for Quarterly Meetings made by Rev. L. S. Burkhead:

THIRD ROUND.

Wilmington, at Fifth St	Aug 3- 4
Elizabeth, at Bladen Springs	Aug 10-11
Bladen, at Bethlehem	Aug 17-18
Cokesbury and Cohatie Mission, at Bethel	Aug 24-25
Clinton, at Salem	Sept 1- 2
Onslow,	Sept 7- 8
Topsail,	Sept 7- 8

o'clock July 27th.—Charles D. Myers, Wrightsville Sound; J. M. Forshee, Philadelphia; Capt. R. P. Point Caswell, N. C.; John W. Galloway, city.