

The Daily Review.

JOSH. T. JAMES, Ed. and Prop. WILMINGTON, N. C.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 27, 1878.

FOR CONGRESS:

ALFRED M. WADDELL OF NEW HANOVER.

VIEWS AND REVIEWS.

Ole Bull is giving concerts in Norway. Gambetta is soon to visit England and be dined by its statesmen.

The ex-Empress Eugenie, who has been of late in Vienna, proposes buying a large estate in Austria and making that country her residence.

The Czar is reported to be interested in the American Indian's mode of warfare. Its underlying principle is, wherever you see the head of a thieving Government agent or treaty breaker, hit it.

The artistic sensation of Paris is an artist named Andre Gauthier, who draws large audiences to see him paint a landscape in five minutes, a portrait in six, and two pictures simultaneously, one with each hand.

The opening of the Suez Canal has proved the ruin of the overland trade, by caravan to Bagdad and the Persian Gulf, which formerly supported ancient Damascus.

The Marquis of Lorne and the Princess Louise will travel through the United States before settling down to business in Canada. In Canada the vicereine is looked upon as of more importance than the viceroi, and she will undoubtedly be received with marked attention in this country.

In time of need the colored people of the South come to the front. In stricken Memphis the colored men have organized to relieve distress, to guard deserted houses and property, and the press dispatch reports that the negroes on the police force are among the most efficient officers on duty.

A Florida scientist named Hardee proposes to kill yellow fever by atmospheric concussion, to be produced by a succession of gunpowder explosions. He says the experiment was attended with entire success last year at Jacksonville, and instances the disappearance of the plague from places liable to it in the South during the war and in Mexico before the American troops.

The reconstruction of the Hotel de Ville in Paris, according to the report of the architect, M. Ballu, is proceeding in a most satisfactory manner. Nearly two hundred workmen are employed upon this vast work, and every day about seventy-five cubic metres of stones are cut and placed. Even at the present rate of work, however, it is calculated that the Hotel de Ville cannot be rebuilt under at least ten years, though it is believed that by 1880 the whole of the exterior masonry will be finished.

A German writer recalls how, at the Paris Exposition in 1855, Louis Napoleon visited the German department of the great show. Just as he arrived a Prussian helmet, the topmost one of a lofty pyramid that had evidently for days retained its position by the frailest tenure, rolled down and along the floor to his feet. The German attendants were in consternation, and Bonaparte himself gazed at the warlike headgear for a moment in astonishment. Soon, however the expression changed to a sardonic smile. He evidently saw in the helmet at his feet the augury of defeat and humiliation for the power that it represented.

Edison is in the Bonanza mines of California, confident that he has lectric apparatus that will indicate where to find bodies of ore, give their approximate extent, and make a near guess at their metallic value. Eight of the non-paying mines on the Bonanza vein have simultaneously penetrated barren rock to the depth of 2,000 feet, at which the great Bonanza is found. All these are preparing to cross out bindly in all directions in search of Bonanzas. Edison's arrival in California is therefore deemed timely.

Worth, the Paris man milliner, is not a Frenchman at all, but a Protestant Englishman with a Catholic and Parisian wife, and two sons just out of college. His home is at Suresnes, an suburb of the gay capital, immediately under the guns of his chief defence Fort Mont Valerian, which the Germans failed to reduce in 1871. Here he plays the genial host in an elegant chateau, planted in the midst of extensive grounds, which are fenced in by high brick walls. One day and night each year house and grounds are thrown open to Worth's employes, the women appearing in dresses given them from his store, and each trimmed according to the great milliner's directions.

HAYES AND THE SMALL FRY.

Secretary Gorham, of the Republican National Committee, says that if the President has contributed a dollar in aid of the party, he (Gorham) is not aware of the fact.

And if the truth was told—the naked truth, we mean, and not the cooked-up article which so often passes for the genuine thing in Washington City—it would be found, we opine, that the Republican campaign funds are always contributed(!) by the small fry of the party, and that it is rarely a dollar for such purposes is ever squeezed from the prosperous pockets of either heads of bureaus, commissioners of departments or members of the Cabinet. It has been alleged by some that Mr. Hayes has contributed the magnificent sum of \$100 to the cause, out of the \$50,000 a year which rightfully belongs to Samuel J. Tilden and which Mr. Hayes has wrongfully pocketed. The small fry, who get their \$4 a day (Sundays included) for their two hours' work, are expected to plank down \$10 each, while Mr. Hayes, who gets about \$130 a day (Sundays included) can put up only \$100 for the common cause. But then, Mr. Secretary of the National Republican Executive Committee Gorham says that he has not yet contributed a single dollar.

FOR MAYOR OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Herald, Sun, World and other leading papers of New York City, are exhausting themselves in complimentary editorials to each other, in their desire to bring out an editor for the Mayoralty of Gotham. The Herald, in several paragraphs in different columns on the editorial side of the paper, was strong for Dana, of the Sun, which Dana, with a modesty not to be suspected of a disappointed politician, whose whole nature has been soured and all of its sweetness turned into lime juice by his disappointment in not getting into Grant's Cabinet, comes forward through the columns of his pisen sheet, and declines, but at the same time nominating Mr. Robert Bonner, him of the famous New York Ledger, and the owner of the great 2.16 trotter, Dexter. But whether the pisen editor of the Sun was in earnest in his declination and his nomination of the great horse and New York Ledger man, we are unable to say. We confess, however, to have inclined to a doubtful opinion as to the sincerity of the man who once held office under Abraham Lincoln and Edwin M. Stanton, as Assistant Secretary of War, and are rather inclined to think that since the defeat of Mr. Tilden's aspirations by the openly expressed sentiments of all the Democratic newspapers in the country the ill-natured and unforgiving Dana will see that herein lies his only opportunity for ever tasting the sweets of office again; and that his complimentary announcement of the Ledger man was only a little piece of diplomacy which he learned at Washington, trusting that Mr. Bonner, in turn, would nominate Dana and throw the whole weight of his influence through his luminous story paper for the spetacted editor of the New York Sun.

THE FEVER IN MEMPHIS.

The Memphis Avalanche, of Saturday, prints an official mortality record for the week ending the 10th. The total deaths for that week were 74—whites, 53, colored 20, Chinese 1. The yellow fever deaths were 25, none of which were among the negroes. There were 27 new cases of yellow fever reported between the 11th and 17th. The town in fact has been well nigh deserted. The Avalanche says: The mighty outpouring of our citizens has almost ended, though hundreds leave daily. The fountain is well nigh dry, and the stream must soon cease its rushing.

A lazy, sluggish, bayou flow of refugees still continue, but they are not numerous enough to attract great attention.

Never, perhaps, in all history, certainly not in modern times, was there ever so complete a panic, and so nearly a complete evacuation of a civilized city as has taken place in Memphis during the last few days. Those who remember the hasty desertion of cities threatened by investing armies, declare that nothing they have ever seen could compare with what has just transpired here.

A sad, weird kind of silence has fallen on the whole city, and enveloped it in a mantle so strange and new as to make it appear ghostlike and supernatural to the last degree. Near the Peabody Hotel and around the office of the Board of Health and Howard Association, there are still signs of activity. A few hacks are at their wonted stands, and occasionally a desolate looking street-car, with a sleepy mule and a half-grown boy sleepily driving, passes slowly down Main street, but along whole squares stores are closed, the windows are nailed and barred, and a placard here and there alone tells the tale of the absent owner.

In the residence part of the city there is a quietness surpassing that of

A Sabbath in a New England village.

The happy faces of the house-owners are to be seen nowhere. The windows are closed, the curtains down, the doors locked, and the wonted hospitable look is changed to one of forbidding churlishness. No bright, laughing children, no whooping noisy boys, no nurses with cooing babies in their arms are to be seen. All is still, absolutely still. The pigeons light in flocks on those busy thoroughfares where the rattling wheel and the sounding hoof gave forth their busy clang one week ago. The servants still remain, but they have no work to do and seem glad to join the general quiet. Occasionally a little negro within passes by, but he seems affrightened at the noise of his own stick rattling against the paling, and moves quickly along in a subdued way.

At night the city is as silent as a graveyard. The saloon bumper is seldom to be met, and the bright saloon light is out early. One may walk the whole length of Main street, at midnight, and never hear a sound of life or see a single soul save the solitary policeman; who, as he stands on the corner with his vizor down, seems not to be the same cheery heart who was wont to greet so warmly the lone reporter. In fact the city upon the bluff is as silent as the ever noiseless river that sweeps between its mud-cushioned banks below.

FOR THE REVIEW.

The Greenback Question and Col. Waddell.

PENDER Co., August 24th, 1878. MR. EDITOR: There is evidently much restlessness in the public mind of North Carolina at this time on the absorbing questions of currency and of political parties. This arises not alone from the confusion and distraction about to be introduced into the congressional canvass by reason of the inauguration of the new Greenback-Labor party, but because when people are impoverished and distressed, as they now are by oppressive financial and tariff laws, they are prone to seize upon any change or any glittering inducements that hold out a new hope and promise of relief.

The mystery of the issue of life and death was freshly illustrated by an incident of the Wallingford storm, where a small child was soon after rescued asleep in a cradle floating down the stream. The tempest had done its worst, sweeping everything before it; leaving not one stone upon another, filling all that pleasant valley with distress and terror; but this homeless, houseless child slept quietly unconscious of it all. If the child lives it ought to fill a marked place in the world. It was not altogether accidental that the storm which swept pitilessly over all this peaceful village was so tempered to this young life that it was not awakened from sound sleep.

A Tried Remedy for Biliousness. Those who suffer from disorder or inaction of the liver will never get the upper hand of the unruly organ so long as they use such irrational remedies as blue pill, calomel and opodellylin. But from tried and popular medicine, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, they may expect relief with a certainty of obtaining it. The influence of the bitters upon the great biliary gland is direct, powerful and speedily felt. The relief afforded is not spasmodic, but complete and permanent. The saltness of the skin, furred appearance of the tongue, indigestion, costiveness, headache, nausea, pains through the right side and shoulder, in fact every accompaniment of the obstinate complaint are entirely and promptly removed by a course of this medicinal medicine, in behalf of which testimony is constantly emanating from every quarter and from all classes of society.

Keep Cool! Keep Cool! THE UNDERSIGNED is now prepared to furnish Hot or Cold or Shower Baths at his Shaving Saloon under the First National Bank, at the low price of fifteen cents for Cold and twenty-five cents for Warm Baths.

Furmanski's Celebrated Hair Invigorator, which removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, and strengthens and invigorates the hair, on hand and for sale by the bottle.

For Sale. THE GOOD WILL, Stock and Fixtures complete of the Office Saloon and Restaurant, situated on Custom House Avenue, in the City of Wilmington, N. C., favorably known to all visitors as the "Collins Restaurant." For further information apply to W. M. COLLINS, Agent, Postoffice Box 208, Wilmington, N. C.

U can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required; we will start you. \$12 per day at home made by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. Costly outfit and terms free. Address Tarr & Co., Augusta, Maine.

combined power and interference of the hard money Democrats—the Democratic bondholders and capitalists of New York and other Northern States. The success, then, of the Greenback Democrats of the West would have placed a Greenback Democratic President in the chair now occupied by Hayes, and the South rescued now overspreading this land and causing dismay among the people, and forming an excuse for so many to try new things and to enter new political associations. A GREENBACK DEMOCRAT.

MOONSHINE.

What sort of dough will make a backache?—Hackensack Republican. A tornadough.—New Haven Register.

The worst thing about a mosquito is its long soliloquy as to where and when it had better settle down and bite.—New Haven Register.

A woman may not be far-sighted in business matters but she can see a fly spuck without glasses as far again as a man can smell fried onions.—Cincinnati Breakfast Table.

There is more unadulterated joy the capture of one solitary mosquito on the inside of the netting than in circumventing the million and ninety-nine on the outside.—Breakfast Table.

A subscriber wrote to a journal to make some inquiries about the next world's fair whereupon the wicked editor replied that he was under the impression that the next world wouldn't have any fair.

When a young man has learned to consume cigarettes in an artistic manner by ejecting the smoke through his nostrils, life is no longer a barren ideal, but as real as a bar of soap.—Breakfast Table.

Shopman: 'If you will step into the next room I shall be able to show you some wonderful old jars recently dug up at Pompeii.' Lady: 'What, that horrid old Italian town? Why, I couldn't bear anything that came from the place; it is so fearfully out of repair.'

Mary had a little lamp, 'Twas filled with kerosene. She blew right down the chimney And vanished from the scene.

Mr. Guildford Onslow, having heard that a cask of Cyprus wine was offered for a rhyme to Cyprus, printed a poem containing this couplet: That of fevers it's certain, and possibly typhus, Will be our reward for the taking of Cyprus.

We've taken the island of Cyprus, We've taken and mean to retain it; He it past lent, barren or vipitous, We've taken the island of Cyprus! It's envied by Frenchmen and by Pruss, Though Gladstone affects to disdain it, We've taken the island of Cyprus, We've taken and mean to retain it!

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Corrected Every Thursday by PETTEWAY & SCHULKEN, COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND PRODUCE BROKERS, WILMINGTON, N. C. WHOLESALE PRICES.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including BACON, HAMS, BUTTER, and various oils.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including FLOUR, CORN, and various beans.

Table listing various commodities and their prices, including RICE, SUGAR, and various oils.

Great Reduction in Prices! Hedrick.

CITY OF WILMINGTON, N. C., MAYOR'S OFFICE, August 5, 1878. Notice.

ALL PERSONS SOUTH OF WILMINGTON, from any of the cities or towns on the Sea Coast where Yellow Fever, or infectious or contagious diseases exist, will be Quarantined for Twenty Days before being allowed to visit the City of Wilmington—this order to be enforced until November 1st, 1878.

Rail Road Lines, &c. CAROLINA CENTRAL RAILWAY COMPANY.

Change of Schedule. ON AND AFTER MONDAY, 30th inst. the following Schedule will be operated on this Railway: PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN.

Gen'l Sup'ts Office. WILMINGTON, COLUMBIA AND AU GUSTA RAILROAD.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE. On and after Monday, June 3, the following schedule will be run on this road: DAY EXPRESS AND MAIL TRAIN, (daily except Sunday.)

NIGHT EXPRESS TRAIN (Daily). Leave Wilmington..... 7 25 P M. Arrive Florence..... 11 47 P M.

WILMINGTON & WELDON RAILROAD COMPANY. OFFICE OF GEN'L SUPERINTENDENT, Wilmington, N. C., June 1, 1878.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE. On and after Monday, June 24, 1878, at 3:15 A. M., Passenger trains on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad will run as follows: DAY MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN, daily.

NIGHT MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY. Leave Wilmington, Front St. 7 50 P M. Arrive at Weldon at..... 3 10 A M.

Raleigh & Augusta Air-Line, SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Raleigh, N. C., May 10th, 1878.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, May 10, 1878, trains on this road will run as follows: [Sundays excepted.] PASSENGER TRAIN.

Train leaves Raleigh..... 5:30 P M. Arrives at Hamlet..... 12:15 P M.

100,000 100,000 DAILY EXPECTED One Hundred Thousand CICARS. Which we are prepared to offer at good bargains!