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., FRIDAY, OCTOBER. 25, 1878. NO. 228

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements.

P. HEINSBERGER—School Books.
O. G. PARSLEY, Jr., Agt--Coal.
F. A. NEWBURY--Canvassed Hams.
Read ad of the New York Sun.
N. H. SPRUNT—Exchange Corner.
A SHRIER--Best Unlaundried Shirt for 75c.
J. C. MUNDS, Druggist.—Green's August Flower.

New moon this evening.

Just two months to-day to Christmas.

Fishroe are very scarce and consequently high.

What lovely October-Indian-Summer weather this is!

Northern apples are very plentiful and very cheap in this market.

New River garden oysters were selling at $1.20 per gallon to-day.

Large quantities of coots are shipped weekly from this city to Raleigh.

Newberry is O.K. as any man ought to be who can offer for sale 2,955 canvass hams.

This Evening.

Do not forget the pleasant entertainment offered this evening by the young folks of the Thalian Amateurs. The piece they will present is a very good one and those who will represent it are well versed in the characters. It is a pleasant day and will be a delightful evening and they should have a full house.

For the Weldon Fair.

The Weldon Fair is to be held next week and the Wilmington & Weldon R. R. management offers some very liberal inducements to those along its line who may wish to attend it. The fare from this city to Weldon and return is only $3.50 for at the rate of but little more than one cent per mile. Cheap enough!

Removal.

The commissary department of the W. &W. and W. C. & A. railroads is being removed to the rooms under the ticket office and dining room at the depot. We understand that it is contemplated to take down the brick building which has heretofore been used for commissary purposes. We hope so, for as it now stands it is not the handsomest piece of architecture in the city by a long sight.

Personal.

Rev. Dr. Patterson, Rector of St. John's, this city, who has been absent at the North for several months, was expected to return to the city yesterday, but it was willed otherwise. He was one of the passengers on board the steamer *Florida*, of the Bay Line, which was caught in the storm and which was compelled to return to Baltimore. A letter was received here to-day from Dr. Patterson. He was considerably bruised while on board the *Florida*, during the terrible storm, and is now suffering from the effects. His health, which had not by any means been fully restored, has again suffered and he will be obliged to remain in Baltimore until next Tuesday, when he hopes to be able to return to the city.

Dooley's Yeast Powder

Has been the leading baking powder in this country for twenty years. It is a sterling article, and has gained its great popularity because it is the most perfect Baking Powder made. The purest, refined materials only are used in its preparation. For absolute purity, uniform strength and healthfulness it stands alone.

Drowned.

An old colored man, by name George McKoy, was drowned from a wood flat in this city, on last Tuesday evening, about 7 o'clock, under the following circumstances:

It seems that on the evening in question, while the steamer *Cape Fear* was lying at Messrs. Worth & Worth's wharf, with a flat alongside which had brought a load of wood here from Point Caswell, an old colored man by the name of Andrew Hill, to whom the flat belonged, was passing along the guard of the lighter, when he stumbled and fell overboard. George McKoy, also colored, was near and sprang forward to help him, and they both went into the river. Nathan Henry, colored, who is employed on the *Cape Fear*, heard the splashes and the cries and hurried forward and managed to reach and to save Hill and while this was being accomplished McKoy sank and was drowned.

Deceased is said to have been about 60 years old and to have hailed some years ago from Fayetteville. At this writing his body has not been recovered.

Unmailable.

The following unmailable letters remain in the Postoffice here for the want of proper postage prepaid:

R N Sweet, Greensboro, N C, no stamp Mrs Frances Smith, Clarkton, N C, no stamp; J A Hinson, Pine Log, N C, no stamp; Miss Allice E Bates, Westfield, Mass; Violet Volens, Augusta, Ga.

Will Get Off.

From the Signal Office at this place we learn that the steamer which was reported as ashore at Cape Lookout is a yacht of 65 tons, the *Westerbee*, bound to Jacksonville, Fla., from New York, with the owner and a pleasure party on board. At last accounts, received this morning, she was reported as high and dry but would probably be got off. There is no wrecking party at the spot but those at hand are working hard in the effort to get her off.

Remember This.

Cold weather is coming on and children are more or less affected with pains and aches most annoying in winter, but there is scarcely any ache to which they are subject, so hard to bear and difficult to cure as the earache. But there is a remedy never known to fail. Take a bit of cotton batton, put upon it a pinch of black pepper, gather it up and tie it, dip it into sweet oil, and insert into the ear. Put a bandage over the head to keep it warm. It will give immediate relief.

The Centre of Attraction.

Dr. Carver and Texas Jack were the centre of attraction to the boys this morning until the elks appeared on the streets and then the doctor and his companion sank into mere nothingness in comparison with the horny-headed quadrupeds. A little fellow thought Texas Jack was Santa Claus with his reindeers and ran home to announce the arrival of the mythical potentatd to his little sister. A farmer who was looking at the elks with all the eyes he possessed, viz, three pair in all, one natural and two of glass thought "by hokey, they would plow well."

Two Celebrities.

Dr. Carver, the famous shootist, and J. B. Omohundro, well known as Texas Jack, the Scout, arrived in the city last evening from Norfolk and are quartered at the Purcell House. Their arrival here has created quite a stir among our people, who have often wondered at Dr. Carver's marvelous skill is described by those who have witnessed some of the feats which have justified his claim to be the champion rifleman of the world. The Doctor uses none but leaden pills but those he sends with so much directness that they always do their work very effectually.

Mr. Oomohundro, or Texas Jack, claims to be a descendant of one of the old Indian tribes of Virginia. He is a Virginian by birth, but has passed the most of his time in Texas.

Dr. Carver leaves here to-night for Macon, Ga., where he has an engagement. Texas Jack will remain here until Dr. Carver's return, which will be about a week hence, when the two will give some exhibitions of their skill, Dr. Carver with the rifle and Texas Jack with the pistol.

Homicide at Halifax.

A correspondent at Halifax, in this State, sends us some particulars of a homicide which occurred in that ancient town on Wednesday evening. A difficulty occurred between Charlie Foy and Henry Spears, both colored, two hands in the employ of the Wilmington & Weldon R. R. Company, at Halifax, in the course of which words led to blows when Foy struck at Spears and the latter then drew a knife and stabbed Foy in the left breast, as the result of which death ensued in fifteen minutes. As soon as Spears saw his antagonist fall he took to the woods and has not since been seen. Foy was from Wilmington and Spears is from South Carolina, and our correspondent is credibly informed that he had been compelled to leave that state to escape arrest for a somewhat similar offence. Every effort is being made now to apprehend the murderer and there are hopes that he will be captured.

The serenity of the neighborhood in the vicinity of Sixth and Walnut street was disturbed last night by the discharge of a pistol. Is this promiscuous shooting on the streets at night to go on until some one is killed or seriously injured?

What is He?

For a week past, a young white boy, giving his name as George Washington Allen, has been going around the city begging for lodging; and in some places he has asked for fifty cents in order to pay his passage to Weldon, where he says he has a brother and sister living. He says he has been working in Atlanta, Ga., during the past Summer. His manners are exceedingly insolent and his bearing is not at all calculated to create favorable impressions. If he is a worthy object of charity, he should be taken care of, and if not, the police should look out for him.

The Democratic Committees.

A very interesting meeting of the various Committees of the Democratic Ward Clubs in this city, was held last evening, in Munds' Hall. Capt. W. M. Parker presided, and Mr. F. H. Darby was made Secretary.

The following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, By the Executive Committee of the different Ward Clubs of the city in meeting assembled, that the County Executive Committee of New Hanover county be requested to co-operate with a committee, consisting of one member from each of the Ward Clubs, to be appointed by the Chairman of this meeting, for the purpose of having a general mass meeting of the Democratic voters of the city, at a time to be fixed upon by them, and said committees are hereby requested to invite prominent speakers for said meeting.

In pursuance of the above resolution the Chairman appointed the following committee, to act in conjunction with the County Executive Committee:

First Ward—W. D. Mahn.
Second Ward—G. J. Boney.
Third Ward—L. H. Bowden.
Fourth Ward—F. W. Kerchner.
Fifth Ward—J. M. McGowan.

The County Executive Committee were requested to meet this committee this morning at 10:30 o'clock, at the office of Mr. L. H. Bowden. The meeting then adjourned.

The meeting was not held, for the want of a quorum, bnt adjourned to meet again this evening.

A Sharp Trick.

One among the many "commercial travellers" who visit our city in the interest of some northern soap factory or benzine distillery, tried to play a sharp trick upon detective Mayer a day or so ago. But the little game miscarried, Officer Mayer had been there before, and was too soon for the would-be imposter.

The exquisitely dressed individual referred to above, who wears a long flowing black moustache, made so by a constant application of Hall's hair dye, produced a license from the City Treasurer when approached by Mr. Mayer which after taking a casual glance at it Mr. Mayer returned to the individual of the black moustache and turned his steps in the direction of the Treasurer's office at the City Hall. Accosting the Treasurer upon reaching his office in a pleasant manner he remarked: "So you sold von license to-day hey?"

The treasurer looked up and said, 'hey?' too. "You sold von license to Mr. So and so, from New York, to-day, ain't you?" "Not if the court knows itself," replied the sedate gentleman who handles the city funds. "Vat?" says the now excited detective, with his eyes as big as saucers, looking wonder and astonishment out of them.

"No," says Captain Savage, "I hav'nt sold any such license to-day. I sold the same party one several months ago."

"Well, I be damned!" says officer Mayer. "I see dat feller right away. I ketch him yet," and off posted the energetic city detective in search of the gay deceiver, whom he found at the Purcell House. "Say!" says Mayer, as he walked in, let me see dat license once more, if you blease." The gentleman of the moustache commenced smiling, and said, "Got a good joke on you." "Yes," says the detective, "I damn good notion to make a good joke on you and make you pay twenty-five dollars."

Here the exquisitely dressed gentleman of the flowing black moustache drew in his smile, and commenced looking the detective seriously in the face. But the matter was finally settled by the elegantly dressed individual paying for another license and officer Mayer permitted him to go without the fine.

You can't fool old Fise Mayer on the license business, and the drummers might as well make up their minds to that at once.

Mr. Ralston, of the Signal Office at this place, informs us that a three-masted schooner, with signals of distress flying, is reported as having passed Cape Hatteras yesterday, coming South. No more is known of her.

Terrible Affair at Lumberton.

Information was received in this city last evening, on the arrival of the C. C. R. W. train, to the effect that Miss Amelia Linkhaw, of that town, shot and mortally wounded Mr. J. E. Hartman, formerly of Lumberton, but more recently a traveler for a Baltimore house. Mr. Hartman had but recently arrived in Lumberton and yesterday morning was approached at his hotel by Miss Linkhaw, who after a few words had passed between them drew a pistol from under her shawl and shot him in the breast, from the effects of which he has in all probability died ere this.

It is the old, old story. Miss Linkhaw was about to become a mother, she having been seduced some time since by Hartman. This latter refused to marry her and she took the law in her own hands. Three hours after the occurrence she gave birth to a child and at the last accounts was very ill. Both parties to the sad affair were highly connected.

P. S.—We have since learned that Mr. Hartman died to-day and that Miss Linkhaw has been arrested and placed under bond of $5,000 for her appearance for trial.

The L'Ariosa

At a meeting of L'Ariosa Club, held last evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—J. M. Cronly.
Vice President—James G. Bradley.
Secretary and Treasurer—W. L. Smith, Jr.
Governing Committee—Pembroke Jones, John H. Daniel, J. W. Murchison, W. L. Smith, Jr., J D. Nutt, James G. Bradley and J. M. Cronly.