

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., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 21, 1878 NO. 276

New Advertisements.
HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

BROWN & RODDICK,
45 Market Street.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED A FULL ASSORTMENT OF
FANCY DRY GOODS,
suitable for the

HOLIDAY TRADE!
And offer them in connection with a replete stock of

DRY GOODS.
We have no time to enumerate this time.

Remember
The Little Folks.
OUR TOY STORE this year is situated on NORTH MARKET STREET, opposite Boatwright & McKib's.

We have every thing that belongs to a Toy Store. It is not possible to give any list, for it will more than occupy our space. A large invoice of

Japanese Goods!
Just arrived. They certainly are worth calling to see. **NO FISH HORNS** sold until the night before Christmas. Then my boys you will have them at a less price than you have ever heard of.

Remember, OUR PRICES ARE THE SAME TO ALL.
Brown & Roddick.
dec 15

CHRISTMAS
Is Coming.
AND IF YOU WANT

A GOOD DINNER
CALL OR SEND TO
Corner Sixth and Chestnut Streets
AND YOU CAN GET
SOMETHING NICE.

I WILL HAVE FOR SALE some fine, fat beef, excellent Pork, well seasoned, all pork sausage, and the finest lot of
Christmas Turkeys
Offered for sale in the city of Wilmington. Of which will be sold at reasonable prices.
dec 15 WM. M. HAYS, Jr.

Coming and Going.
CHRISTMAS IS COMING and those nice Overcoats, Under Coats, Dress Coats and Gents' and Youths' Clothing of all kinds, are going fast. Call before the stock gets too low and make your selections.
Best Unlaundered Shirt in the City for 75 cents at
SHRIER'S EMPORIUM,
Market st.
dec 12

Just Received.
A NEW AND SELECT assortment of
Candies, Raisins, Nuts, Confectioneries, &c. Also, a fine assortment of Toys, and Santa Claus Goods. Torpedoes, Fire Crackers, Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, &c., &c. All cheap for cash at
COOPER & PRICE'S,
South Front st., next North Geo. Myers' dec 15

Why Suffer
WITH DANDRUFF or itching of the scalp when you can get relieved by using L. FURMAN'S celebrated Hair Invigorator which relieves you immediately? It is used with great satisfaction by many prominent Ladies and Gentlemen of this city and elsewhere. I warrant satisfaction after the first application. It gives new life and strength to the hair, without any discoloring. To Gentlemen, first application free, to convince them.
L. FURMAN'S,
Two Doors North of the Parcell House.
nov 15

Notice.
IS HEREBY GIVEN that application will be made to the next session of the General Assembly for an Act incorporating the Historical and Scientific Society, of Wilmington, N. C.
dec 6-30

LOCAL NEWS.

New Advertisements:
J. H. PETTEWAY—1,500 Doz. Eggs. See ad "Situation Wanted".
P. HEINSBERGER—is the place to buy your Holiday Goods.
N. H. SPURST—second page—Wait no longer.

HALL & PEARSON—Coffee and Sugar.
KENT, WOODMAN & Co.—Telephones.
PRESTON CUMMING & Co.—For Sale.
J. C. MUNDY, Druggist—Toilet and Fancy Articles.
EDWARD KIDDER—A Card.
S. JEWETT—That Baby House.
A SERIES—Boy's and Children's Overcoat at reduced prices.

Day's length 9 hours and 43 minutes.
The storm signal was flying this morning.
Fire crackers are much cheaper this Xmas.
No interments this week in Bellevue Cemetery.
Pilots report a stiff wind and heavy surf off the bar this morning.

The interments this week in Oakdale Cemetery were one child and one adult.
But two interments, one adult and one child, in Pine Forest Cemetery this week.
The Xmas decorations of the churches of this city will be commenced on Monday.

The weather has thrown a decided damper on the Xmas trade. Very few ladies braved the elements to day.
We have tried Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup in our family, and can assert that it is the best remedy for a Cough or Cold ever introduced. Price 25 cents.

The Register of Deeds has this week issued six marriage licenses—three for white and three for colored couples.
It is the intention of Capt. J. D. Stanley to give the floating Compress a trial this afternoon or Monday morning. The friends of the enterprise are confident of its success.

Don't Do It.
Do not buy yeast powder or baking powder of short weight. A manufacturer that defrauds by short weight will not hesitate to make adulterated goods. You can always rely on DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER being full weight and strictly pure.

New Steamer.
The steamer *Isis*, owned by Mr. James Wilson, will be ready for use on or about the first of January and will be run as a passenger and freight boat up the Cape Fear river. The *Isis* has been remodelled after the style of the steamer *Ware* and will have accommodations for fifty passengers.

Two Tons.
Fresh and fine goods are always in demand, or rather should be. West & Co. offers for sale a stock of fresh groceries, Xmas goods etc. Give them a call and see for yourselves. Mr. Willson will be pleased to wait on you and show you two tons of fine candies which are being rapidly sold. See advertisement in another column.

Local's Log.
We sailed out this morning looking for news. Started off on port tack, jibed our sails and went before the wind, luffed up and shoved our helm hard aport, and started on the starboard tack to the City Hall. Took a reef in mainsail and floated along with the current with jib fluttering; jibed again and ran aground, equalizing; I'll be d—d (drowned of course) if we got abate.

Shocking.
The sidewalk on the West side of Front street, between Red Cross and Walnut streets, is in a shockingly dilapidated condition, and is difficult of navigation, even in good weather and in the day time. But in rainy weather, it is so much lower than the level of the street, to walk upon it a pair of boots would be useless unless they came up to the ears, while on a dark night the middle of the street is the only safe place for belated pedestrians. Our attention has been called to this piece of sidewalk, and we hope that "the powers that be" will do something towards its improvement.

A Card.
To all who are suffering "from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. d & w

Larceny.

Last night, between the hours of 10 and 11 o'clock, a policeman detected two colored men, Robert Lunny and Alexander Lord, carrying off some wool from a flat at the foot of Princess street. The men acknowledged taking the wool, but said "it was all right," as it belonged to Col. Moore. Col. Moore did not think "it was all right," and the men were carried to the lock-up, where they spent the night, and were this morning turned over to the sheriff in default of bail.

The Technical Winter.

According to the almanac (and everybody knows that the almanac, like figures, cannot lie) winter commences to day, or, rather this afternoon, at 27 minutes past 5 o'clock. It is said to be the shortest day of the year, but the fact is that it is one minute longer than any of its predecessors this week, and one minute longer than to-morrow will be. We are, however, now in the midst of the shortest days of the year and with the new year they will begin to lengthen.

Death of Mr. Fowler.

We regret exceedingly to learn of the death of Mr. W. G. Fowler, Jr., at his residence in Mooresville, yesterday forenoon, from injuries received at the hands of some dastardly assassin. The sad news was received here last night and was conveyed in a telegram from his brother, Mr. John J. Fowler, who had gone to his bedside when the news of his condition was first known here. The remains are expected to arrive in this city to-night and the funeral services will probably be held to-morrow.

City Court.

Mayor Fishplate had a full hour this morning.
John Pleasant, colored, was arraigned on two charges, first, malicious mischief and resisting the police. He was fined \$10 and cost or 15 days in the city in both cases. John stepped into a store and ordered some goods and after they were cut from the bolt refused to take them. He has found out that store keepers have some rights which claim the protection of the police. He is a radical stumpster from Cape Fear township.
Rich Martin, for resisting the police was fined \$10 or 15 days in the City Prison. He went below and will not pump his accordion this Xmas.
Robt. Lunny and Alex. Lord were arraigned for larceny and bound over to the next term of the Criminal Court.

H. Vent, white, was brought out next to answer to the charge of drunkenness. In order to give vent to his feelings he stumbled against the window of Messrs. DeRosset & Northrop's and broke a pane of glass. He was ordered to pay \$5 and replace the glass. This case ended the Mayor's levee.

Foundling.

Capt. J. D. Stanley received a Xmas present last night in the shape of a baby of flesh and blood. Between 10 and 11 o'clock Capt. Stanley was attracted by some one knocking on the fence and calling him out. He answered the summons and found a basket in front of his door. He paid no attention to it and went back into the house leaving the basket on the piazza, as "he thought some one was trying to play a trick on him, and would return and get it when they found he did not "bite." A short time afterwards he was startled by the cry of an infant and having none of his own it struck terror to his soul. He went out on the piazza again and found that the cries proceeded from the basket. Picking it up and carrying it into the house he found it contained a new born male child almost in a nude state. In the basket was some cotton on which the child was lying and a piece of paper on which was written, "No. 19, W. M. C." The child was taken care of until this morning when it was turned over to a colored woman in the neighborhood who nursed it and is doing all she can to raise it. The case was reported to His Honor and Chief of Police Brock has been trying all the morning to get some one to take it. He first called on a city father who has a baker's dozen of his own, and next upon another city father who has none, but strange to say neither wanted it and the little thing is now without foster parents. Dr. Walker was sent to see it this morning and says it is doing well but was a little purple on account of the exposure it was subject to.

This is one of the dark and dreary days the poets speak of.

Christmas in Wilmington.

Editorial Review.—The other day an old Wilmington friend dropped into my office and, picking up a copy of the Review that was lying on my table, he soon became absorbed in its contents. After he had read it, advertisements and all, he returned to the first page and re-read your plea for the boys at Christmas. I saw a tear gathering in his eyes, which grew and grew until it overflowed its boundary and trickled down his cheeks. He laid aside the paper and taking out his handkerchief wiped away the moisture. He cast a furtive glance at me, as if half ashamed of his weakness, and, catching my eye he said, "Ah me, that paragraph carries me back through the past and

"Brings the light
Of other days around me."
"Why, sir, when I was boy," and here he settled himself back in his chair and crossed his legs, and I knew I had to listen. "When I was a boy," he began again, "alas, that's many a day ago, and seems separated from the present by a gulf as broad and deep as that which separated Dives and Lazarus, then Christmas was Christmas, and no mistake. Then, the idea of substituting Thanksgiving Day for our merry old Christmas had found no lodgment among us, and the glorious Christian festival was looked forward to, from the time that it passed, until it dawned upon us again; and, as it grew nearer and nearer, and especially after we had passed the 7th of July, which shared feebly with it the honors of a business holiday, how the feelings became intensified, and, as it approached, how we would wonder what Santa Claus was going to bring us. God bless the dear old Santa Claus, patron saint of our childhood, unrivalled in our young hearts by any saint in the Calendar; we love thee still and thank thee for some of the happiest hours of our life.

With what wonder did we examine the chimney. How could he ever get down it—he was such a fat jolly old fellow? Oh, we knew him well; had we not seen his picture? And such a lot of presents, all strapped to his back, for little boys and girls. How he managed it was a marvel to us; but, that he did come down, was a truth none dared to question. And, then, what wonderful tact and precision he displayed; he brought just the very things we had expressed a desire for. Strange that he should know so well what we wanted; but he did.
But Xmas eve is at last reached, and anticipation of what the morrow is to bring is heightened by the sound of the penny trumpet and a vagrant candle cracker. The packages that we saw smuggled into the house made but a passing impression upon us; the mystery connected with them piqued our curiosity for a moment, but they had no connection with the presents for which we hung up our stockings. We knew that dear old Santa Claus would bring them down the chimney after we had gone to sleep, as he had so often done before.

At length the glorious day arrives, and we are awakened by the discharge of a gun—no; it is the old horse pistol that Dick was buying the powder for. We spring out of bed and rush to the fireplace to get our stockings. Oh, glorious hour! Is there any in life that equals it? Hope has ended in fruition. The warm and anxious heart is satisfied and all is bright and beautiful. There's the drum and the soldiers, that Santa Claus couldn't get into the stocking hanging close by it, but the candle crackers, and ball, and candy, and nuts, why, the stocking is crammed full! Now we know that Xmas is come. The pop, pop outside convinces us that we are not dreaming.

Later in the day comes the bowl of eggnog, for what would Xmas be without eggnog, or eggnog without Xmas?
Now a horn is heard and the shout goes up: "The Kooner's coming! the Kooner's coming!" Yes, here he comes, dressed in gay colors, with a mask on his face, and a whip in his hand. He is followed by a crowd of boys of all sizes, colors and ages, from 15 years down to the little fellow of 5, whose face and hands are purple with cold, and who is doing his best to light his candle cracker and keep up the same time. The followers sing, one chosen for the purpose leading:
'Gee my Kooner one cent,
Chorus—"Hooray my abalooney,"
'Kooner come from Dagony,"
Chorus—"Hooray my abalooney."

They stop before each dwelling and the Kooner dances to the wondrous music, and flourishes his whip, and turns "somerset" for the cents and "ninespences" that are thrown out by the family on the piazza. Oh, then we felt that this indeed was Xmas.
Further on we came to know that the Kooner didn't "come from Dagony," that in reality, he might be our colored boy, Jim; that his gay apparel was only parti-colored rags sewed on his every day clothes; that Santa Claus was a myth! Oh yes, and many a fondly cherished hope, that made our childhood so happy, mere delusions, "castles in Spain," and "like the baseless fabric of a vision" they have "faded and left but a wreck behind."

What an image breaker is time, and yet, a paragraph like this—
"Touches the talisman's resistless spring,
And, lo, what busy tribes are instant on the wing."
The floodgates of memory are opened,

and the past comes pressing in upon us bearing upon its tide:
The smiles and tears of by-gone years,
The words of love then spoken,
The eyes that shined so bright and gone,
The cheerful hearts now broken.

The fond delusion, I can recall that once more, and 'tis true we know it is but a pleasing cheat, yet we had believe what we tell our children, that Santa Claus will fill their stockings when on Xmas eve they hang them beside the fire place.
Washington City, Dec. 18th, 1878.

Consumption Wine.

The grape crop of N. Speer's vineyards in New Jersey last year was one-third larger than any previous year. His vineyards in New Jersey, and the product from the grapes he purchases, have enabled him to keep a stock four years ahead. None sold less than four years old. It has become a popular evening wine among the best families in New York, and for communion purposes. For sale by James C. Munds and Green & Flannery, at \$1 per bottle.

Dropsy and Rheumatism.

Dropsical and Rheumatic persons find the use of Speer's Port Grape Wine, of New Jersey, and the Wine Filters, of incalculable benefit. Their purity and valuable properties have given them a wide reputation among physicians throughout this country and Europe. This wine took the highest premium at the late Centennial

Consumption cured.

An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy, for the speedy and permanent cure for consumption, bronchitis, catarrh, asthma, and all throat and lung affections, also a positive and radical cure for nervous debility and all nervous complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellows. Actuated by this motive, and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send, free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, with full directions for preparing and using, in German, French and English. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper, W. W. Spear, 149 Powers' Block, Rochester, New-York, Dec 3-14.

STOP AT THE EMPIRE HOUSE.

This house has been thoroughly refitted and furnished and the facilities for the accommodation of its guests have been enlarged and improved. We are determined to make the house as comfortable and desirable in every particular as any in the State. A strictly first-class house, at prices to suit the times. A fine Billiard Parlor and Bar attached. A. L. DOBRY, Proprietor.
dec 13-1m

MARRIED.

In this city, Dec. 18th, at the residence of the bride's mother, by Rev. B. R. Hall, Mr. ALEXANDER JACKSON, of Shoe Heel, to MISS AGNES C. BUFORD.

Now Advertisements.

For Sale.
A LARGE LOT OF CORN, OATS, WHEAT AND BRAN, Damaged by salt water on Schu. "Water-line." Excellent for feeding purposes. To be sold at once regardless of price.
dec 21-1t PRESTON CUMMING & CO.

Toilet & Fancy Articles.

PERFUMERY, &c. FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. Prescriptions compounded at all hours day or night.
A complete stock to buy from.
JAMES C. MUNDY, Druggist,
Third street, Opp. City Hall.
dec 21

A Card.

THE WIL. GAS LIGHT CO. hereby tender their thanks to the fire department for their timely and efficient service in extinguishing the fire at the Gas Works on Thursday night last.
EDWARD KIDDER,
President.
dec 21-1t

Heinsberger's

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR HOLIDAY GOODS. PRESENTS of all kinds, Plain and Fancy, Handsome and Substantial. Call and see for yourself, and you will be convinced that it is so.
The Proprietor and his Assistants will take great pleasure in showing whatever you may desire to see.
THE FINEST DISPLAY IN THE STATE is here presented to your sight.
No money has been spared to make his THREE ROOMS attractive, and to suit the tastes of all, and in return he asks an examination of his stock, being confident that he can satisfy the most refined.
THE LIVE BOOK STORE once more invites you all.
dec 21

Reduced Prices!

FOR

COFFEE

SUGAR!

HALL & PEARSON.
dec 21

New Advertisements.

1,500 Doz. Eggs,
MOUNTAIN BUTTER, Choice, Table Butter, Sugar Cured Pig Bacon Hams, Sausage, Liver Pudding, Pigs Feet, Sugar, Coffee, Flour, &c. Send to No. 24 Water st.
dec 21 J. H. PETTEWAY.

Situation Wanted.

BY A GENTLEMAN who will give his undivided time to business. Has an extensive acquaintance. Experienced in Book-keeping and all lines of heavy goods. Prefer to set in the capacity of Salesman and Correspondent. Address, P. O. Box 569.
dec 21

WEST & CO'S. XMAS GOODS!!

COME AROUND ON MARKET STREET and buy your Confectioneries, Nuts, &c., for Christmas. We have in store

1000 Lbs. Assorted Candy,
Which we are selling for
20 CENTS PER LB. & UPWARDS!
And we guarantee them strictly

PURE AND FRESH!!
We are offering every thing LOWER than the LOWEST, and if any one else will sell lower than we do, we will give you our goods and pay you to take them.
dec 20-1t

WEST & CO.

89 Market Street.

That Baby House

IS THE ATTRACTION!
OLD AND YOUNG
COME AND SEE IT AT
S. JEWETT'S,
dec 20 Frontstreet Book Store.

Tick! Tick! Tick!

CHRISTMAS GOODS!

CHRISTMAS GOODS!

I have just received a large Stock of first class Jewelry, Silver Ware, Clocks, &c., for the Holiday Trade.
Ladies' Sets, Baby Rings,
Gents' Sleeve Buttons, Ladies' Pins,
Baby Pins, Gents' Studs,
Ladies' Bracelets, Misses' Ear Drops,
Gents' Collar Buttons,
Ladies' Neck Chains,
Plain Rings,
Gents' Camoo Rings,
Ladies' Guard Chains,
Gents' Vest Chains,
Ladies' Ear Drops,
Ladies' Jet Sets,
Silver Cups,
Crosses,
Charms,
Eye Glasses, Gold Head Cages,
Gold and Silver Watches, Spectacles,
Silver Butter Dishes, Clocks,
Silver Toilet Dishes, Casters,
Silver Celery Dishes,
Silver Card Cases, Silver Waiters,
Goblets, Silver Baskets,
Silver Toilet Sets, Spoons,
Silver Napkin Rings,
Silver Card Receivers,
Silver Pitchers,
Knives, Forks,
Locketts &c., &c.

The above goods will be sold at

Bottom Prices!

Call and make your selections!
An Elegant Diamond Ring to Raffle
dec 17 JOHN E. ALLEN,
Market st.

JAMES C. STEVENSON

HAS A COMPLETE STOCK OF

FAMILY GROCERIES

AND

XMAS GOODS.

Which he offers to his patrons, guaranteeing them the BEST quality of goods as well as the lowest prices, whether bought for

Cash or on Credit.

I retail only the London Layer Raisins. NOT ONE POUND of Common Raisins is allowed to be sold "on my premises."
The best bright Citron, and I expect ("Tell it not in Gath") you could get private figures by calling on me.
200 Lbs. of Choice Small North Carolina Hams, Sugar Cured Hams, Strips and Shoulders, Fig Pork.
COFFEE—Don't your Grocer give you good Coffee?
Then call and get it WARM from the Roaster every day at the following prices for Roasted and Ground:
Good Rio 20 cts per pound.
Best Rio 25 cts per pound.
Best Laguaya 30 cts per pound.
Old Good Java 35 cts per pound.
When these Coffees are put in the roaster I know what they are. Don't trouble me, if you please, with orders for liquors.
dec 17 JAMES C. STEVENSON.

Toys, Confectionery, &c!

THE USUAL VARIETY of Nice Fruits, Confectionery and Toys; with some new inventions among the Toys.
Also a fresh lot of that White D'Anched Celery, just in

AT

S. G. NORTHPROP'S,

Stationery Store