Wilmington Journal.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, JULY 17, 1874.

Letter from Egypt.

CAIRO, June 4th 1874.

DEAR JOURNAL:

My last letter brought the narrative of my journey to my arrival at Korosco, after crossing the dreary desert between that place and Abou-hamed.—From Korosco, the whole character of the journey was completely changed. No more camel riding on the sandy plains with the broiling sun pouring down upon us and the mirage beguiling us with its fantastic visions. No more halts under the vertical sun of noonday, either on the bare plain or in the cool caves of the rocks. No more canvas roof over us at night, with the stars peeping curiously through the many holes produced by hard usage, and no more waking up long before dawn by the musket shot of the sentinel, the cries of camel drivers and the roarings of the camels.

Our trip was now continued by dahabeehs, floating lazily down the placid Nile. To begin, let me explain what is a dahabeeh. It is something like a canal boat, with a deck and a cabin aft. We had four to take down our party from Korosko to the first cataract, where we had to change. The one which carried the officers and our attendants was about one hundred feet long and contained several rooms.—The boat we had below the first cataract was still larger. Near the prow rises a stout mast which stands about twenty-five or thirty feet above the deck. Swung obliquely to the top of this mast is the enormous yard, one hundred feet or more in length, to which is bent the huge lateen sail, which, from the most remote antiquity, has been the characteristic rigging of the Mediterranean, the Red Sea and the adjoining waters. It is very picturesque. Many dahabeehs carry another mast aft, much smaller and having a small yard and sail of the same pattern. To see a dahabeeh and especially a number of them all sailing with tightened canvass under a spanking breeze up the Nile, is a very beautiful sight and we enjoyed it often. In fact much too often for our advantage, for the breeze which was so uniformly good for going up the Nile, way just the reverse for us who wanted to go down. As I mentioned in previous letters, the prevailing winds in this country are northerly, and in fact it would not be habitable otherwise. The few days that the southerly winds blow during the Kamaseen season are almost intolerable. We were traveling just in the Kamaseen season, but the southerly wind blew only one day I believe while we were coming down the Nile. We had three or four to pull down, and it was hard work for the crew, and a hard trial for our patience; for so strong is the northerly wind and so great is the surface exposed to it by the dahabeeh with their lofty poops and cabins, that it is frequently impossible to row down at all. Frequently we had to tie up to the bank for eight and ten hours at a time, being unable to move one foot even with the aid of the current. To add variety to the navigation we were frequently stuck on a sand bank, when all the crew would jump overboard and shove and push for three or four hours perhaps, before getting off. This latter difficulty is peculiar to the low stage of the Nile, from March till the beginning of June. The only power available for going down is that of oars. The banks are not adapted to towing and the thousands of shadoofs and sakeeahs employed in irrigation would obstruct the passage of a tow rope except at the lowest water. We had ten rowers, each handling an oar 40 feet long, made of three pieces of timber, and well balanced upon a boom projecting along the sides of the boat. Planks forming an inclined plane are laid down for the rowers to walk upon, and they move the oars by walking up the plank about four steps, letting the oar dip and walking back, pulling the same distance. This they keep up for two, three and even four hours at a time—taking resting spells when they come to places favorable for drifting. Their labor is enlivened by songs of a slow, sad and monotonous rythm, which are not devoid of charm, especially at night, while the moon is beaming over the waters. One of the men sings a line, and the rest reply with a chorus. They have quite a variety of songs, but all of the same general character. All Arab music is entirely devoid of harmony. No matter how many singers or players on various instruments perform together, they all sing and play the air itself without any second, base, alto or any other part. This gives to their music a very harsh character, unpleasant to cultivated ears, but the Arabs are very fond of it and prefer it to European music. Yet the Arabs can learn to perform the latter very creditably. The military bands which play daily in the garden of the Esbekieh are composed of common soldiers, and I have been told that they learn in a very short time. These bands play selections from the best operas quite as well as any European military bands. I have often heard them play American airs, among others, Yankee Doodle and Dixie.

To return to the dahabeeh, the average speed accomplished while moving is about two and a half miles per hour. After we had been on the boats for some days it became somewhat tiresome. It is true we were in the shade all day, could sleep as long as we pleased, had plenty of delicious water, besides fresh bread, vegetables, eggs, chickens, &c., all of which things don't grow on the desert. But the prospect of six hundred miles of that kind of navigation made us *almost* regret the dromadaries which were not obliged to tie up to a sand bank when the wind blew hard.

Time and patience overcome all things. In three days and a half we got down to the first cartaract, passing on our way a number of ruined temples which would be considered wonderful if there were not so many others of greater magnitude.

At seven in the morning, April 20th, we landed at Philæ, above the first cartaract. Its temple and ruins are justly considered as among the most remarkable in all Egypt. We approached the island of Philæ in a direction just the opposite of the usual one, for we were coming down the river, while tourists and travellers come from below. The island is some five or six miles above the town of Assouan, and the first cataract is a series of rapids between those two points. Our boats went a little below and opposite Philæ and discharged the baggage, &c., while we were visiting the ruins. These are considered as rather modern, their most ancient portion dating back only some 300 years before Christ. The principal building is the temple of Isis, commenced by Ptolemy Philadelphus 250 years B. C., and continued by his successors. Additions were made later by the Cæsars as late as Trajan, and on top of many portions of the ruins are the remains of crude brick buildings of Christian origin. On a smaller island, separated from Philæ by a narrow channel, are the ruins of a Ptolemaic temple of Athon, the Egyptian Venus. On the east bank of the river are also the ruins of an Arab fortress and two mosks. Standing on the top of the propylon at Philæ the traveler beholds around him the monuments of the Pharaohs, the Ptolenies, the Cæsars, and the more perishable vestiges of Christian and Moslem temples. The lofty propylon leading into the grand rectangular courtyard, with its massive sculptured columns covered with hyeroglyphics, and preserving in many places the rich colors with which they were originally adorned. They are so many wonderful ruins in Egypt that a description of all those that I have seen only would be tiresome to the reader. I intend to attempt but one description—that of the grandest ruins of them all—those at Thebes, Luxor and Karnak. I will only say that I read on a blank wall of the inner pylon at Philæ, the inscription left by the French army in 1799, and which is given in Thier's history of the French revolution. How little I thought when reading it in that book in my youthful days that I should see its original on the stone where it was engraved. Translated into English it reads thus:

"In the 6th year of the Republic, the 13th Messidor, a French army, commanded by Bonaparte, landed at Alexandria. Twenty days later, the army having defeated the Memlooks at the Pyramids, Desaix, commanding the 1st division, pursued them beyond the cataracts, where he arrived on the 13th Ventose of the year 7.

Generals Davoust, Friant, Belliard, Donzelot, chief of staff," &c.

It is truly an historical page engraved upon that perrennial stone. What names and recollections it brings. The man who was then simply called "Bonaparte," and whose dynasty has probably not yet finished its course. Desaix, who was to fall at Marengo leading his troops to a victory which was to make Bonaparte an emperor. Davoust, the future Marshal. Friant and Donzelot, who fought their last fight at Waterloo. On another panel is recorded the longitude and latitude of the place as observed by the French Savans who accompanied the expedition and whose names are engraved below. On the propylon are also engraved the names of the chiefs of the commission sent by Pope Gregory XVI, in 1841.

These incriptions are all appropriate and were placed on blank spaces. But what must we think of the stupidity of those numberless travelers who have disfigured ancient sculptures and effaced valuable hieroglyphics to inform the world that Smith, or Jones or Snooks passed that way. Thousands upon thousands of unknown people have defaced barbarously the ancient monuments all over Egypt by inscribing their obscure names. The mania seems almost universal. It would seem that it is only those whose names were worth recording who have abstained from this absurd vaddalism. On the bare rocks of the desert the practice is at least harmless, and we were only amused, not disgusted, as in the temples, at seeing the thousands of names of every language and nationality on the sandstone cliffs and caves near Korosko. We did *not* add ours there, but for the benefit of future English and American travelers we left on the face of the rock the following inscriptions: "Try Cockle's Pills," "Helmbold's Bucku," "Spalding's glue," for which gratutous advertisements the above mentioned individuals should be eminently grateful as well as the traveling public at large.

At Philæ the river contracts between cliffs of Syenitic granite to a breadth not over 75 yards. The rocks are blackened and polished by the waters and in many places are deeply carved with the cartouches of the Ptolemies and other kings. The name of cartouche has been given by Egyptologists to the escutcheons bearing the hyeroglyphics of the kings of Egypt and which are all distinctive of the monarch whose reign they commemorate. It is these cartouches which have thrown so much light upon Egyptian history and antiquities. The formation from above Philæ to below Assouan is that species of red granite called Syenite from the name of the ancient city Syene, now called Assouan. This material was employed by the ancient Egyptians for their obelisks, statues, sarcophagi, &c. It is remarkable for its durability. Its most valuable properties is the immensity of the masses which can be cut out solid without a crack from the quarries. The obelisks, some of which are nearly one hundred feet in height, are all monoliths. In the quarries near Assouan, the traveler can still see the places from which the immense stones were cut out, and understand the process by which it was done. A line of holes was drilled along the surface of the block intended to be cut out, and at a proper distance from its face or edge. Wedges of dry wood were driven into these holes. These wedges were then saturated with water, and the simultaneous pressure all along the line would split off the stone from its bed. In one of the quarries is still found an unfinished obelisk about 90 feet long, just as it was left after breaking off from the quarry.

From Philae to Assouan, our baggage was transported around the cataract by land on camels, while we rode easily, swiftly and triumphantly on donkeys. During high water, boats can pass up and down the cataract, but it is impossible at low water for the rocks are too near the surface. The height of the fall varies with the depth of the water, and is usually about six or seven feet. The length of its passage between the rocks is about 200 feet and the breadth across about 70 feet, and of course the current is extremely swift.

At Assouan, while our baggage was embarking in new dahabeehs, we rode out to see the railroad now building around the cataract and forming part of the New Soudan Railway, which will strike the Nile again far above Berber. It is progressing rapidly and will be opened to the public in a comparatively short time. How strange it seems that the telegraph and rail road have now reached even beyond the limits of ancient Egyptian civilization, while steamers are constantly passing the ruins of Memphis, Thebes and Karnak!

Assouan marks the limit between Nubia and Egypt, and here we had the continuation of a curious fact in natural history. Fleas, bugs *et id genus omne* cannot live in Nubia, always excepting flies, mosquitoes and the like; but Egypt is their paradise. The dahabeehs we had above Assouan were perfectly free from annoyances of that kind, but when we got aboard the others, the first night we were driven out of our berths with great slaughter, and considerable blood letting. Only a vigorous warfare aided by the extract of delphinium, enabled us to retain possession of the cabin for the rest of the journey.

A few miles below Assouan, the granite formation disappears, being overlaid by the sandstone of the tertiassic; all the intermediate geological strata are wanting in this locality. This sandstone, which appears in low cliffs along the river bank, furnished the material for all the great temples of Egypt. The stone was transported on the river both up and down. The temples of Philæ and above are constructed of it, as well as those of Thebes, Karnack, Denderah, &c. So extensive was the use of this material that it recieved the name of monumental stone. It was extracted from the quaries of Jebel Silsilis, which are plainly visible from the river and extend for miles up and down. Some of them are very remarkable. A gate is cut into the face of the cliff, extending clear to the top of it, and some thirty feet deep. Then working to the right and left, the stone has been removed, leaving a gigantic square pit a hundred feet in depth and several hundred on each side, open to the sky. The masses of rock removed from that quarry through its gate to the river must have been prodigious. Other quarries were simply worked from their face on the river, and others again are subterranean.

From Jebel Silsilis we floated down to Edfon, whose great temple is one of the most complete and best preserved in Egypt. Its total length is about 450 feet. The breadth of the propylon, 250 feet, and the towers 115. A propylon is the great gate at the entrance of Egyptian temples. It consists of a lofty gate between two towers in the form of truncated pyramids, and rising far above the gate itself. In front of the propylon is an avenue of sphynxes, all facing each other in pairs. The whole presents a most imposing appearance. The great court yard of the temple of Edfon with its magnificent colonade is very grand. In the inner temple is found an immense shrine made of one block of granite of the finest polish. The usual profusion of hieroglyphics is found in every part of this temple, with a great variety of gods and goddesses, bearing heads of animals, such as lions, rams, jackals, snakes, ibis, wolves, each being an emblem of some mysterious diety. The outer walls of the temple are covered with bas-relief representing scenes of Egyptian life, and as remarkable for the freshness of the carving as for the badness of the drawing. It is really astonishing that a people, so advanced in architecture and other arts, should have been such very bad draughtsmen, and their statues are as bad as their pictures. Among the scenes represented here are numerous fishing and hunting sketches graven deep into the walls and utterly defiant of perspective and proportion. One of them which is very often repeated on the walls represents a hunter standing in a crescent shaped boat, not as long as the hunter is high. The water is represented by parallel curved lines. The hunter has just thrown his harpoon and it has pierced a hippopotamus at the botom of the water, but the animal is just about the size of the hunter's hand, and in proportion, is more like a rat than a hippo—though there can be no doubt that he is intended for the latter. The temple of Edfou is of Ptolemaic construction and dates back 250 years B. C. One of the most striking hyeroglyphics I saw in it is the Egyptian symbol of goodness. It consists of a heart surmounted by a cross with two horizontal bars instead of one, the higher being a little shorter than the lower. It resembles very much a Christian emblem, but there is no doubt of its being used by the Egyptians centuries before the Christian era.

Just opposite Edfou is a great steam pump, which serves to irrigate a vast surface of land. The plain expands greatly on each side of the river, and from the top of the propylin of Edfou, to which we ascended, the view is magnificent. The land was covered with luxuriant crops of tobacco, cotton, cane, dourah, &c., extending to the hills on each side. A great quantity of cattle and sheep were also to be seen in every direction, and the ever present palm trees added their charm to the scenery. Close by the quarters of the engineer in charge of the pump is a most beautiful garden, abundantly watered, and containing a profusion of flowers, whose fragrance could be perceived far out on the river. Besides there were trees of many kinds, lemon, orange, pomegranate, fig, palm, vines and even pear and apple trees, though the climate is unfavorable to the latter.

In my next I will describe my visit to Thebes, Luxor and Karnak, and to the tombs of the Kings and the Colossi of Memnon.

Yours truly, C.

For the Journal.

POINT CASWELL, N. C., July 10th, 1874.

Messrs. Editors:

We propose, Mr. Editors, to account for the temper and spirit of the times, and especially the disposition to disregard the interest of the Public by attacking for a moment those who have places of trust and power. The desire now to feed on the public Treasury has become a disease so great as to be alarming. We know Mr. Editors, we do, one being *strictly honest;* that in times of high political excitement much is done—extreme means are resorted to secure positions of power and emolument, but would it not be more excusable, more commendable and honest for those who thirst for office who will brook no defeat, to use their own private funds rather than tax a reluctant and suffering people for this purpose? Do not wisdom, patriotism and common honesty suggest the necessity of frugality *now*, when the results of honest industry are selling for a mere nominal value, *almost nothing?* Do they not know that such indications from high places incline those in lower stations to tread in the same steps? Do they not know that they must have clean hands themselves who sit at the helm of power, before they can compel those below them *to be honest?* Now, Mr. Editor, we must make a revelation, for which we do not expect the kind and grateful remembrance of those involved in the matter which gave rise to this communication. We do not know by what reasons it has been brought about, but we do know it is a fact, and therefore will proceed to make it public. In this township, (and I understand there is an equal increase in the other townships, but they must speak for themselves, as Caswell is doing) there has been recently quite an addition made to the list of paupers and upon what grounds of justification, we propose to show. First, in the new arrangement we had Peter Collin's name. He has a healthy and able wife and grand child, fully equal to the task of his support, and who refuse to labor at fair wages. This is the most deserving and needy case in the township. Next comes Hannah Jane Kerr, strong and healthy with nine children, three of whom are able to chip and do an average task for turpentine hands. Yet I find in this electioneering age some sharp scented aspirant has hunted Hannah out and by the strictest scenting and investigation found out that Hannah and her family have claims on the public crib and must be fed therefrom. Then old Isaac Lamb, blind, it is true, but with a wife strong and healthy and a son under age, who can hire readily for one hundred and fifty dollars per annum, and yet, as votes are scarce and political influence *must be had*, we must be taxed for their support. Next comes Frank Colvine, who is a good cooper, and can make his dollar every day he labors. Next Space Marshall, who, if there be truth in his neighbors, or in the deputy sheriff, John Bell, who collected his taxes, owns property to the amount of two or three hundred dollars. We could name others, but we forbear.

We suggest to those in power that they appoint a committee of disinterested gentlemen to examine fairly and fully into the wants and general condition of the parties named as paupers, and report their case for consideration and relief, *if any they deserve.* Now, Mr. Editor, I am opposed to this allowance to paupers at home. The county has bought and paid for a poor house and land attached, and has men to superintend the same, and let that be the place for all such to receive their allowance out of the tax-paying people of the county. I know something of the doings of the old county courts, and they adopted just such a means as feeding people at home and had partially, if not finally, abandoned it, because of the enormous increase. It will not do, and especially at this time. In the days of Edward the Third, the lords granted, or gave subsidies out of their own property to the hands. For themselves the tenth of all the corn growing upon their *demesnes*, the Commons granting at that time. At other times the knights of the Shires granted seperately from the other Commoners, and at other times the representatives of cities and boroughs granted by themselves. But still they granted only what was theirs to grant. They did not grant the property of the people, who had no interest in their matters—as we have none in the success of those who are now striving to secure the support of the people.

In conclusion, we say we will take these paupers, with their ample and visible means of support, under our charge and ask no greater remuneration than the labor of them and their children, while they remain with us! Persons who are curious to know the author, can find him at the JOURNAL office. Respectfully, &c., GEO.

A Scrap of Carolina History.

From the editorial correspondence of the Charlotte Observer, written from Beaufort, we extract the following *moreau* of State history:

Captain Burns was a native of Onslow county. He came to Beaufort when a young man, and engaged in a sea-faring life, and became the Captain of a coast trader. When the war of 1812 broke out, he obtained from the U. S. Government letters of Marque and Reprisal, and put to sea in a fast sailing ship called the "Snap-Dragon," fully manned and equipped for practical warfare. The fleetness of his vessel, the skill and nautical knowledge which he displayed, and his boldness and daring, backed by a gallant crew, soon made the name of "Otway Burns" a terror to all Britishmen in American waters. He captured, or destroyed a large number of English vessels, and amassed a small fortune, with which he established himself in Beaufort.—Many anecdotes are recited of him, which we must, for lack of space, withhold. He brought large quantities of goods into Beaufort, and made the place, for a while, quite a trading centre for the merchants of Eastern North Carolina. His house was located near the beach, a little distance from the Atlantic Hotel. On the top of it he had an observatory, from whence he could command with a spy glass an extensive view of the ocean. Whenever he would discover a ship sailing under British colors, he would hurry to the "Snap Dragon," which he always kept in a state of readiness for sea going, and put off in pursuit of him. His vessel was so swift and his seamen so perfect, that it was almost impossible for a heavy laden merchantman to escape him.

He did so much damage to the carrying trade of England, that he British Council twice held a long consultation with a view of devising some means of his captrue. Finally they ordered the construction of a fast sailing vessel, armed her thoroughly, and put her to sea under an experienced naval officer. She met the gallant tar-heel somewhere in South American waters, and by a smart stratagem succeeded in capturing him and all his crew without firing a gun. The Englishman sailed as a merchantman, her guns all concealed. She suffered the "Snap Dragon" to run alongside of her, after she hauled down her colors, in token of surrender, and as Capt. Burns and his men started to board her, her guns were run out, and the harmless "merchantman" suddenly became a terrible man-of-war, bristling with cannons and guns in the hands of warriors. Burns was compelled to give in.

He was released after the return of peace. He lived poor all the rest of his days, and died in 1849. He was a Mason. It is a wonder they have neglected him so. Burns was a short, thick set, red faced man of a jovial disposition, and very fiery and passionate. Towards the end of his life he became very dissipated. He died while in command of a Light Ship. Governor Swain was very much interested in old Burns and once delivered a lecture on him.

From the National Republican.

Events that Comets have Prognosticated.

We are told by Hyginus, a cotemporary of Ovid, that on the fall of Troy, Electra, one of the Pleiads, quitted the company of her six sisters and pole, where she remained in tears and disheveled hair, to which the name of comet is applied.

On the departure of the expedition of Timoleon from Corinth, for Sicily, the gods announced his success and future greatness by an extraordinary prodigy. A burning torch appeared in the heavens for an entire night, and went before the fleet into Sicily.

After the death of Demetrius, King of Syria, a little before the war in Achaia, there appeared a comet as large as the the sun.

At the birth of Mithridates a comet appeared and lasted seventy days. The heavens appeared to be on fire. This was 134 B. C. When he ascended the throne 118 B. C., another comet appeared for seventy days, exactly like the first.

Before the battle of Fontenay, June 25, 841, a comet was seen in Sagittarius.

At the time of the death of Pope Benedict III., in 858, a comet appeared in the East.

The death of the Emperor Louis, in 875, was announced by a blazing star, like a torch. In 877, the second year of the entrance of Charles the Bald into Italy, a comet was seen. That year the Emperor died.

Theolilon, Bishop of Tours, set out from Laon to return home, and was taken sick. Just after taking the sacrament he died. At that instant a luminous comet appeared traversing the sky.

The death of Casimer, King of Poland, was announced by a comet.

The Emperor Conrad set out for Palestine May, 1147, and his departure was preceded by a comet.

In 1298 celestial signs announced the death of Beomond, Archbishop of Treves.

James II, King of Scotland, was killed August 3, 1460. The evening before a very brilliant comet, with a long tail, was seen.

In 1561 the death of Ferdinand, the Catholic King of Arragon, was announced by a comet, which lasted many days.

The last comet employed in an astrological character was that of 1769, which Napoleon I looked upon as his protecting *genie*, and regarded it with profound superstition and reverence.

These historical notes might be indefinitely multiplied. Enough are given from rude times down to the genius of Napoleon to show that there is a deep-rooted, ingrained superstition existing among the people of every notion and clime concerning comets.

Dissolution of Co-partnership.

THE COPARTNERSHIP HERETOFORE existing under the name and style of DAWSON, TEEL & HENNING, is this day dissolved by mutual consent.

JOHN DAWSON

ALONE is authorized to settle up the business of the firm and sign receipts for the same.

JOHN DAWSON,
GEORGE TEEL,
ROBERT HENNING.

Wilmington, June 22, 1874.

Notice.

THE SUBSCRIBER STILL CONTINUES the

Hardware Business in all Branches.

JOHN DAWSON
June 25 151-n4md&w.

Wholesale Prices.

10 Gross Pain Killer,
5 " Mustang Liniment,
100 ozs. Quinine,
10 ozs. Morphine,
5 Gross Wright's Pills,
2 " Radway's Ready Relief,
5 " Everybody's Pills,
5 " Deems' Pills, and a full and complete assortment of Fancy Goods, Toilet Articles, Chemicals, Paints, Oil, &c., at
GREEN & FLANNER'S,
July 8 47 Market Street.

TAKE SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR

THE FAVORITE HOME REMEDY.

This unrivalled Medicine is warranted not to contain a single particle of MERCURY, or any injurious mineral substance, but is

PURELY VEGETABLE,

containing those Southern Roots and Herbs, which an all-wise Providence has placed in countries where Liver Diseases most prevail. It will cure all Diseases caused by Derangement of the Liver and Bowels.

Simmons' Liver Regulator or Medicine

Is eminently a Family Medicine; and by being kept ready for immediate resort will save many an hour of suffering and many a dollar in time and doctors' bills.

After over Forty Years' trial it is still receiving the most unqualified testimonials to its virtues from persons of the highest characters and responsibility. Eminent physicians commend it as a most efficacious preparation for the extinction of pain. It is not only the best remedy ever known for Bruises Cuts, Burns, &c., but for Dysentery and Diarrhœa, Chills and fever, and every sort of bowel complaint, it is a remedy unsurpassed for efficiency, and rapidity of action. In the great cities of India, and other hot climates, it has become the standard medicine for all such complaints, as well as for Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all other kindred disorders. For Coughs and Colds, Canker, Asthma and Rheumatic difficulties, it has been proved by the most admirable and convincing testimony to be an invaluable medicine.

We would caution the public against all imitations or any preparation, either in name or style of putting up.

may 23 123 1m

TO MY FELLOW-CITIZENS OF NEW HANOVER COUNTY:

I HEREBY TAKE THIS OCCASION TO announce myself as a candidate to fill the office of SHERIFF, which I now hold, and respectfully to solicit your suffrages at the election to be held on Thursday, the 6th day of August.

A. R. BLACK.
June 28 150 tf

HOME SHUTTLE SEWING MACHINE

No. 1, $25. No 2, $15.

The best cheap Machine in the market; makes the Lock Stitch; easily operated; simple and durable. It will do the same work and only costs one half of the money of high priced machines.

Good Agents wanted in every county. For circulars and samples of work, address
D. G. MAXWELL,
Charlotte, N. C.,
General Agent for North and South Carolina, Georgia and Florida.
June 24 150 d1m&w3mch

Doors, Sash, Blinds,

PAINTS, OILS, GLASS.

A LARGE AND WELL SELECTED Stock. Lowest cash price. Call and examine.
AT JACOBI'S HARDWARE DEPOT

BUGGY HARNESS, RIDING SADDLES, &c.
A complete assortment just opened
At Jacobi's Hardware Depot.

Is superior to any other and needs but a single trial to convince.

COOPER'S TOOLS, CARPENTERS' TOOLS, MACHINIST TOOLS, TURPENTINE TOOLS,
At Of good qualities and best makes.
N. JACOBI'S
Hardware Depot, 9 Market Street.

ONE OF THE LARGEST AND BEST assortments in the State of

GUNS, PISTOLS,

Table & Pocket Cutlery, &c.

BUILDERS HARDWARE,

Locks, Hinges, Bolts, &c., of every description.

Agency for the Celebrated Shalers Sash Holder and Lock.

It will not get out of order or wear out in a life time. For sale at
NATH'L JACOBI'S
Hardware Depot, No. 9 Market St.
June 21 148-*

PRINTING NEATLY EXECUTED AT the shortest notice and on the most reasonable terms.

GUANO.

GENUINE

PERUVIAN GUANO.

FARMERS, AGRICULTURISTS and DEALERS in Fertilizers have now an opportunity of obtaining this valuable manure in small or large lots, at importers' prices, by applying to the Special Agency just established for the purpose of delivering Genuine Peruvian Guano to consumers at any accessible port or railway station in the country. Full particulars given in Circular, mailed free on application to
R. BALCAZAR,
No. 53 Beaver St., New York.

REFERENCES BY PERMISSION.

Messrs. Hossuss, Hurtado & Co., Financial Agents of the Peruvian Government, 62 Wall Street, New York.

Moses Taylor, Presid't National City Bank 52 Wall street, New York.

J. C. Tracy, Esq., Peruvian Consul, 26½ Broadway, New York.
may 12 113-d&w10m

JAMES LEFFEL'S

IMPROVED DOUBLE

TURBINE WATER WHEEL.

POOLE & HUNT, Baltimore,

MANUFACTURERS

FOR THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST.

Nearly 7,000 now in use, working under heads varying from 2 to 240 feet!

24 sizes, from 5½ to 96 inches.

The most powerful Wheel in the Market, and most economical in use of Water.

Large ILLUSTRATED Pamphlet sent post free

MANUFACTURERS, ALSO, OF

Portable and Stationary Steam Engines and Boilers, Babcock & Wilcox Patent Tubulous Boiler, Ebaugh's Crusher for Minerals, Saw and Grist Mills, Flouring Mill Machinery, Machinery for White Lead Works and Oil Mills, Shafting Pulleys and Hangers.

SEND FOR CIRCULARS.

feb 29 w6m

$300,000

Missouri State Lotteries.

Legalized by State Authority and Drawn in Public in St. Louis.

Grand Single Number Scheme.

OF 50,000 NUMBERS.

DRAWS THE LAST DAY OF EACH MONTH.

CAPITAL PRIZE, $50,000!

10,380 Prizes, amounting to $300,000.
Whole Tickets, $10; Halves, $5;
Quarters, $2 50.

The Great Combination Scheme, with a Capital Prize of $32,500, and 32,396 Prizes, amounting to $518,137. Draws every Saturday during the year.

Whole Tickets, $10; Halves, $5;
Quarters, $2 50.

Address, for Tickets and Circulars,
MURRAY, MILLER & CO.,
Managers.
Post Office Box 2446 St. Louis, Mo.
april 9 85-d&wly-eod

L. D. SINE'S ESTABLISHED 1854

GIFT ENTERPRISE

The only Reliable Gift Distribution in the Country!

$50,000 00

IN VALUABLE GIFTS!

TO BE DISTRIBUTED IN

L. D. SINE'S

10th REGULAR MONTHLY

GIFT ENTERPRISE

To be drawn Monday, Aug. 10th, 1874

One Grand Capital Prize of $5,000 in Gold!

Two Prizes $1,000
Two Prizes $500
Five Prizes $100

BACK Greenbacks

One Family Carriage and Matched Horses, One Horse and Buggy, with Silver mounted Harness, worth $880.
One Fine toned Rosewood Piano, worth $550;
Five Family Sewing Machines, worth $100 each!
750 Gold and Silver Lever Hunting Watches (in all,) worth from $20 to $300 each!

Gold Chains, Silver-ware, Jewelry, &c., &c.
Number of Gifts, 6,000! Tickets limited to 50,000

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL TICKETS, to whom Liberal Premiums will be paid.

Single Tickets $1; Six Tickets $5; Twelve Tickets $10; Twenty-five Tickets $20.

Circulars containing a full list of prizes, a description of the manner of drawing, and other information in reference to the distribution, will be sent to any one ordering them. All letters must be addressed to

MAIN OFFICE,
101 W. Fifth St.
L. D. SINE, Box 86,
CINCINNATI, O
July 4 159-d&w.

CLAYTON GILES. J. W. MURCHISON

Giles & Murchison,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN

HARDWARE

IN ALL ITS BRANCHES,

38 North Front St., Wilmington, N. C.

June 28 154

CORN, HAY, OATS, &C.

2,000 BUSHELS CORN,
400 Bales Hay,
1,000 Bushels Oats,
700 Barrels Flour,
75 Hhds. Cuba Molasses,
150 Bbls. S. H. Molasses,
100 " G. F. Syrup,
200 Gross Matches,
50 Dozen Water Buckets,
125 Cases Pickles,
100 Boxes Soap,
125 Bbls. Glue,
200 Papers Rivets,
800 Bundles Hoop Iron,
400 Spirit Casks,
50 Cases Lye and Potash,
50 Boxes Candy,
75 Bbls. Crackers,
100 Boxes Tobacco,
10 Bbls. and half Bbls. Snuff,
50 Cases (1 and 2 lbs.) Peaches,
100 " (1 and 2 lbs.) Oysters,
200 Bags Shot,
150,000 Caps,
For sale by
KERCHNER & CALDER BROS,
July 12 165

Corn--Hay--Flour.

5,000 Bushels Prime White Corn.
7,500 " " Mixed "
250 Bales Prime Eastern Hay,
300 " " North River Hay, superior quality,
1,000 Bbls. Flour.
For sale low by
WILLIAMS & MURCHISON.

Bacon--Pork--Lard.

75 Boxes D. S. Sides,
40 " Smoked Sides,
8 Hhds. Smoked Shoulders,
100 Bbls. C. M. Pork,
75 Tubs Prime Leaf Lard,
For sale low by
WILLIAMS & MURCHISON.

Sugar, Coffee, Molasses.

150 Bbls. Refined Sugars,
125 Sacks Prime Rio Coffee,
50 Bbls. S. H. Syrup.
For sale low by
WILLIAMS & MURCHISON.

Spirit Casks---Hoop Iron---Glue.

750 Select Second hand Spirit Casks,
25 Tons Hoop Iron,
100 Bbls. Distiller's Glue,
For sale low by
July 12 WILLIAMS & MURCHISON 165

WEDDING CARDS GOTTEN UP and printed in the most fashionable style at the JOURNAL OFFICE.

MOTT'S

LIVER PILLS!

An old physician once said that nearly all diseases originate from A DISEASED CONDITION OF THE LIVER, and this statement is true, although it may at first seem like an exaggeration. When the Liver is out of order the whole system and every organ and function suffer more or less in consequence. In the incipient stages of the disease a man

Does not know what ails him,

He is moody, restless and despondent; and that is the time to take a simple remedy that will restore him to health

IN A SINGLE DAY,

and prevent a whole train of diseases that may follow.

MOTT'S LIVER PILLS cure torpidity of the Liver.

MOTT'S LIVER PILLS give tone to the Stomach.

MOTT'S LIVER PILLS cleanse system of bile

MOTT'S LIVER PILLS drive out febrile affections.

MOTT'S LIVER PILLS regulate the Liver, and are more reliable as a Liver medicine than any of the *mineral preparations* that DO MORE HARM THAN GOOD.

For sale by all Druggists. Price 25 cents per box.

JOHN F. HENRY, CURRAN & CO., Proprietors, 8 and 9 College Place, New York.
may 15 176-tf

BUFFALO SPRINGS,

MECKLENBURG COUNTY, VA.

A very remarkable cure of Dyspepsia by the water of the New Spring or Spring No. 2, case of Miss M. E. F. Daniel:

BUFFALO SPRINGS, VA., July 3d, 1873.

COL. GOODE:

Dear Sir:—At your request I make you a statement showing the benefit which I have derived from the water of Spring No. 2 at this place. In the Spring of 1872 I became the victim of Dyspepsia of a most painful and distressing character. Often my stomach could not retain the lightest article of food or even cold water and everything taken into it occasioned great uneasiness and at times severe pain. As was to be expected I suffered greatly from debility, so much so that I was often confined to my bed. I was at different times under the treatment of two intelligent physicians but derived no benefit from their remedies.

Some six weeks ago while suffering greatly, and as it seemed hopelessly, I learned of the beneficial effects of Spring No. 2 in a similar case and determined to try it. I was soon conscious of decided improvement which continued until my painful symptoms disappeared, and I now eat and enjoy whatever I fancy without the slightest inconvenience.

Respectfully yours,
M. E. F. DANIEL.
July 3 161-d&w2t

SHELBY SEMINARY,

SHELBY, Cleaveland County, N. C.

REV. S. R. TRAWICK, A. M., Principal.

MRS. BETTIE V. TRAWICK, Teacher of Music and Ornamentals.

Other competent teachers supplied as needed.

The Fall term of 20 weeks will begin August 4th, 1874. A thorough English course—Mathematics, Intellectual and Natural Sciences, Latin, Greek, French, Music on Piano and various Ornamentals

The entire expenses per term, including board, in the regular course, $ 0 Music and instrument for practice $25.

The nearly mineral springs, the pure mountain air, the good society, the remoteness from needless extravagance, make Shelby a most delightful locality for a School.

The Seminary has a department for young ladies, and one for young men—each conducted in the most approved style—the ladies will board with the principal in the Seminary. Young men will board in the town. Board bills and half the tuition payable in advance.

By permission, the Principal refers to Gov. Dr. Reid, Gen. Rufus Barringer, Col. Saml. Lea, Nat. Boyd, Esq., R. Bridges, A. W. Mangum, and W. J. W. Crowder, Raleigh, N. C.

For particulars see circular. Apply to the Principal.

J. R. T. wtf

Horner & Graves' School,

HILLSBORO, N. C.,

A Classical, Mathematical, Scientific and Military Academy.

Fall session begins on 2 Monday in July. Board and Tuition, including fuel, washing, lights and furnished rooms, $ 72 50 per Session of twenty weeks

INSTRUCTORS:

J. R. HORNER, A. M.,
R. H. GRAVES, A. M.,
Graduates of the University of Virginia.
Maj. D. H. HAMILTON,
A. W. VENABLE, Jr., Pough keepsie Commercial College.

Circulars sent on application.

Hillsboro, N. C., June 16. 143 d1awlm.wlm

ESTABLISHED 1844.

The Wilmington Journal

(WEEKLY)

THE LARGEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST PAPER PUBLISHED IN NORTH CAROLINA.

The Wilmington JOURNAL (Weekly) on entering upon its twenty-ninth annual volume, has been greatly enlarged and improved. It is the only thirty-six column paper in the State.

AS A FIRST-CLASS NEWS AND LITERARY JOURNAL, IT IS UNEXCELLED.

Embraced in its columns is a more complete, compact, yet comprehensive history of the world's doings, from week to week, than can possibly be found in any other Journal.

It is just the paper for the home and fireside, full of good reading; all the best Editorials of the daily; all the Congressional, Legislative and Political news of the day.

Its Market Reports

are always full and accurate. The Review of the Markets is accepted by the mercantile community as the true index of the commerce of the city, while its reports of other markets are full and reliable.

INTERESTING

Stories, Tales, &c.

are given every week, making it the best family paper published in the country.

ITS CIRCULATION

is very large throughout the State and whole South. In New Hanover, Edgecombe Onslow, Duplin, Sampson, Brunswick, Bladen and Columbus it is especially large, while in Halifax, Wilson, Wayne, Carteret, Robeson, Richmond, Anson, Cumberland and Moore, and in several counties of South Carolina, its circulation is very good.

It is published every Friday on the following

TERMS:

One copy, for one year.....$2 00
One copy, for six months... .... 1 00
Three copies, for one year..... 5 50
Four copies, for one year..... 7 00
Five copies, for one year..... 8 50
Ten copies, for one year.....15 00
Twenty copies, for one year.....25 00

☞ To every getter-up of a CLUB OF TEN one copy will be sent free for one year.

Address
JOURNAL
Wilmington,

PARENTS REDUCE YOUR SHOE BILLS TWO THIRDS BY BUYING

SILVER TIPPED SHOES.

march 6 w6m

Oats, Hay and Flour.

2,000 BUSHELS OATS,
300 Bales Hay,
100 Barrels