Mean lemp. of day, 77 deg. Nors.—All barometric readings are reduced to the sea-level and to 32 degrees. Fahrenheit. Serg't Signal Service U. S. A.

> Weather Report. WAR DEPARTMENT, I Washington, May 10 4:85 P. M.

The lowest barometer over Northern Missouri move northeastwardly over lower Michigan into canada, with brisk and possibly very brisk winds, shifting to northwesterly, over Lake Michigan to night, but southeasterly over the lower lakes, veering to westerly on Saturday. Cloudy weather and rain from the Ohio valley northward, and extending eastward over the lower lake region. Easterly to southerly winds, with increased cloudy and possibly threatening weather, over the Atlantic States. Cloudy weather and rain from the Western Gulf to the Obio valley.

Dingerous winds are not anticipated.

## THE CITY.

PROFITABLE ADVERTISING. ne call the attention of the business men of Wilmington to the superior advantages offered by

THE WEEKLY STAR as an advertising medium. It has, without exception, the Largest Circulation of any publication in Wilmington; and we can satisfy communication with the people of the rural districts now trading with Wilmington.

We solicit a call from those who wish to place their business prominently before the people of this section, confident that we can oper taducements that cannot fail to please. The Reading Boom Will Street

of the Wilmington Library Association is open daily during the week from 81/4 A. M. to P. M., from 81/4 to 7 P. M., and from 8 to 10

LW ADVESTINEMENTS. DUDLEY & ELLIS, Sign of the Big Boot-Gentlemen's slippers : all kinds.

H. OHLANDT and others-Pic-nic of the German Association,

- The street cars were loaded with possengers , oing to and from the Cemetery yes

-Prof. Bond repeated his wire-walking perbeing in attendance. He will give another exhibition this afternoon.

- A pic nic of the German Association will be given at the Wilmington Garden on Wednesday next, the 15th inst. All the members are expected to be present and a grand time is

- We learn that a gentleman by the name of Record had his head very badly cut, yesterday afternoon, by a piece of wood accidentally falling upon it from a window of the Scamen's

#### OPERA MOUSE.

Over Land and Sea.

We are glad to learn that a Sunday School Benefit Exhibition of these magnificent paintings will certainly be given at the Opera House on either Tuesday or Wednesday night of the coming week, tickets for which will be dispensed by the Superintendants of the schools interested. The time will be definitely advertited in Sunday's paper.

W., C. & Rutherford Railroad.

We are glad to see that immediate efforts are to be made by those having the matter in charge to raise the requisite amount necessary to pay off the pressing indebtedness of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, and thereby retain to the stockholders the control of the road. This will be done by subscriptions, the subscribers to receive the Second mortgage bonds of the Company, at the rate of 50 cents on the dollar.

At mes for Sidewalks and Crossings. The curb stones and stones for the street crossings, recently ordered by the authorities, of which there are about forty tons, have been shipped on the Schr. Ben, which sailed from New York on the 6th inst., and may be expected here in a day or two. All of our citizens who intend to construct brick or stone sidewalks will be furnished with curb stones gratuitously. Improve your sidewalks, gen-

We give the following for the benefit of those of the gentler sex who have a holy horror of freckles. We hope that those afflicted will try the remedy, and that it may prove efficacious: Take two ounces of lemon juice, half a drachm of powdered borax, and one drachm of sugar. Mix together and let them stand in a glass bottle for a few days, then rub it on the hands and face occasionally.

Acknowledgment.

The ladies of the Memorial Association, of Wilmington, most gratefully acknowledge the receipt of seventeen dollars from citizens of Robeson county, through Mrs. F. D. Godwin, of Lumberton, N. C.

- Foreign advertising may be done through the STAR Advertising Agency more economically than by negotiating direct with publishers. The labor of writing and copying advertisements, expense of postage, sta tionery &c., may all be saved by contracting with this Agency. CATROD J. H. D. H. N. H.

Boarders.

If you want Boarders, advertise in our new department, under head of " Wants," at half our regular rates, for advertisements not ex-

ceeding five lines. -Boston turns out 15,000 pianos per annum, and furnishes the girls to play them.

# 

Vol. X-No. 43 WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, MAY 11. 1872.

Memorial Day.

The Procession-Arrival at Cakdale-Ceremonies at the Lodge-Address of Mej. C. W. McClammy-Ceremonies at the Confederate Cometery-Unveiling of the Statue-Salute by the Cape Fear Cadets and the Booming of Cannon-Floral Decorations, &c.,

Yesterday was the day set apart for the anaual memorial celebration in honor of the fallen heroes, who lost their lives in battling for the independence of the South during the late war a day which always brings with it many halfowed memories connected with the "Lost Cause," in which so many of its noblest and bravest champions and defenders gave up their lives.

The day opened propitiously but for the intense best, which, together with the dusty streets, no doubt prevented many from participating in the ceremonies who would have otherwise done so. The procession, under direction of Col. John J. Hedrick, Chief Marshal, and his Assistants, commenced forming at 31/4 o'clock, at and near the intersection of Third and Market streets, and a few minutes after 4 o'clock, preceded by the "Rese Bud" Brass Band, took up its line of march for the Cemetery.

ORDER OF PROCESSION.

First came the Cadets of the Military Academy, under command of Gen. R. E. Colston, dressed in Summer uniform, each cadet bearing a wreath of evergreens on his bayonet .-Their handsome appearance and soldierly any one that it has no equal as a medium of bearing elicited much comment during the progress of the procession. Next came the Orator and Chaplain, followed by the Ladies' Memorial Association, each bearing wreaths and flowers for the decoration of the graves -They were followed by the 'Children's Memorial Association," a'so bearing wreaths and evergreens, and then came the children of the various schools, each accompanied by a handsome banner with appropriate motto. The rear of the procession was composed of ex-Confederate officers and soldiers and citizens on foot, followed by carriages. The proces-

AT THE CEMETERY. Arriving at the Cemetery, as the procession filed in at the gate, minute guns were fired by a detachment, composed of officers and privates of the Cape Fear Light Artillery. The procession marched to the Cemetery Lodge or Chapel, where the opening ceremonies were to take place. The most available positions were then secured by the vast multitude, the formances yesterday afternoon, a large crowd | Cadets being drawn up in line in front of the Lodge, when the ceremonles were commenced by the singing of an authem by the Choir, accompanied by music from an organ which had been provided for the occasion. At the conclusion of the anthem Rev. Mr. Dickson, of the First Presbyterian Church, delivered a very impressive and appropriate prayer. The Choir then sung the following beautiful original Ode, composed expressly for the occa-

> Along thy silent, lonely vale,
> Low draped with moss and willows weeping;
> Oh! city of the dead—Oakdale! Here sleep our dead, forever sleeping.

Magnolia's flowers along the gale
Their tragrant odors still are bringing; But never more our dead shall bail The jasmin's bloom around them springing

The summer's sun still lights the way Where crowds thy silent streets are treading; Our dead, upon their couch of clay, Heed not the steps above them spreading.

On waving fields of ripening grain The autumn's fading sun is shining, The busy respers' song, in vain, Upon their slient ears is falling.

Old Winter spreads his icy snow Above their ever-hallowed bed : But yet no mortal power below Can call to earth the slumbering dead.

But loving watch around their tomb Their faithful comrades still are keeping, And children's tottering footsteps come-Old age, and lovely maidens weeping.

Dear soldiers of our Sunny South, Who for your country fought and died. Ne'er shall the land that gave you birth Forget their loved, their lost, their pride!

And when our children's children come To view old Oakdale's lovely spot, They pause before your hallowed tomb-Oh, soldiers dead ! but not forgot.

Major C. W. McClammy, the orator of the day, now arose and delivered the following

Ladies of the Memorial Association :- The task assigned by the rightful guardians of the memories of our fallen heroes, is one which I fain would leave to tongues inspired with fer-vid eloquence, and potent to excite, within the soul, its despest and most hallowed emotions within this sacred sanctuary, where lies the dust of faithful, chivalric followers of a cause forever lost, and on this day when woman comes with nature's loveliest offerings to deck with graceful beauty each consecrated mound, only that voice should be heard which flows rich and full of a nation's deep and deathless love. The holy quiet that reigns around the home of the tried and true of the land should only be broken by that music of language watch melts into unison with the story o their sufferings, and song of their deeds. And though I should fail to express any exalt de admiration of their lofty courage, or grief for their country's loss, I will not venture to pe services. Though impassioned eloquence should shrink from the undertaking; though harps attuned to richest melody should fail to make the ecstasy which their deeds inspire; the tribute of acknowment to their illustrious though matchless verse should fail to sparkle with the glory of their brilliant fame, the measure of our gratitude shall not remain unpaid while lovely hands and loving hearts perform this pious work. How eloquent these ministrations of love! How desirable the meed of praise which these blessed acts afford! What a recompense for the toils of the march

What a recompense for the toils of the march and the dangers of the field that she who watched earliest at the cradle of patriotism should linger longest to bedew with tears, and beautify with flowers, the spot where its ashes slumber. What higher niche of fame could the most unsullied ambition wish for; what more beautiful or touching instance of regard could be shown the memory of the dead?

Ancient Thebes abounded in pyramids curiously wrought with the valorous exploits of her warriors. The battle fields of Greece were dotted with statues. But no dumb marble is needed here, no costly pile, nor polished shaft, to perpetuate memories committed to the keeping of the noblest and purest and best of the land. Brighter than the diadem which flashes from the haughty conqueror's brow is the coronet which woman wreathes, and more enduring than monuments of brass is the im-

What patriot in all the South who does not, on Memorial Day, make his pilgrimage to the tomb of his country's hopes, and there review in pride and sadness the long train of mournful but glorious reminiscences which are there called forth? What hero in all the earth whose soul sorrows not as he looks upon the

But yesterday songs of triumph and strains of gladness were heard throughout the land. No rude shock of battle had fallen upon the ear! No political convolsions had disturbed the peace! No gleaming bayonet had usurped the place of law ! No remorseless tyrant had done violence to the plain and primitive principles of liberty. Security was felt everywhere, and beneath the folds of a common flag, with traditional honors mutually shared, we sought only to extend the blessed influences of religion and letters which had contributed so immensely to the charms of society and the excellence of government. The South re-joiced in the fullness of plenty. Her nelds were ladened with the rich rewards of industry; her shops adorned with the implements of husbandry; her streams white with the fleets of commerce; her univer-sities filled with devotees of learning, and brightest in the galaxy of nations were the names of her honored sons. Year after year increased the treasures of her wealth. The bones of her sons bleaching upon the distant battle-fields attested their valor and devotion to principle and honor. The far-reaching policy of her statesmen asserted the superio i ty of her kingly intellect. The impassioned appeals of her orators demonstrated the power of mind over numbers; while the beauty and refinement of her daughters conspired to make hers a land such as fancy had pictured in her

own beautiful realms. But yester-eve the spell was broken. The rumble of an earthquake was heard throughout the land; the tocsin of war was sounded though her borders, and-youth and age and manhood in strength and vigor, poured forth from every rank of life to save from defeat and humiliation the queen of the nations. Then flamed forth the starry cross which s thousand thousand freemen swore to bear through a baptism of fire and blood, ere one loved fold should trail in the dust of defeat. And from Bethel, where North Carolina poured her first libation upon the altar of freedom, to Bentonsville, where its light went out, they made good their pledge by an exalted heroism and death, defying valor, beside which the renown of chivalry and the burnished deeds of

antiquity pale in feeble splendor. But to-day, with the cypress encircling her mournful brow, she sits amid the ashes of her hopes and chants the requiem of her slain. Oh, what tender memories belong to these hallow ed precincts! How the changes of years are crowded into the space of moments by the desolating power of war! How the sweet im ruthless minions. Here a father comes, feeble with age, and bowed with grief and care, to hold discourse in the sweet solitude of this slient city with those bright spirits of the long ago on which he fondly hoped to lean when the infirmities of age were upon him. Here a sister calls to mind that noble brother who shared with her the joyous sports of child hood, and watched with tenderest solicitude her advancing years, until the sound of his footsteps died away from the halls and portals of home forever. Here a mother, haggard with unsolaced grief, comes perhaps for the last time to beautify with a mother's love and care the grave of that darling soldier boy, the light of whose flashing eye was quenched in the ensanguined tide of battle. Here, too, are loved, though nameless, ones around whose cold remains to day no familiar step shall pass; no voice pronounce the unknown hero's name; but on his grave the pensive eye of grief shall fall, and wreaths of nature's loveliest flowers shall robe in equal beauty his silent dust.

But with the known and nameless ones all are not here. Throughout this land there sleeps a host of chivalric warriors, whose dust has been scattered by the winds of Heaven, martyrs to liberty, whose blood has watered the soil of freedom. They breathed their spirits forth upon the fiery sheet of battle, alone and unheeded in that trying hour, with no loved hand to wipe the death damp from their breath of the state of the s their brow or catch and repeat the whispered messages of love to those for whom they died. They are the youngest born of the Niobe of nations and over them she spreads the protecting ægis of her love to shelter them from the storms of calumny and the foul aspersions with which falsehood seeks to attaint the shining record of great and priceless virtues.

We come to these with hearts encharged with deep, undying gratitude, and twine a common wreath and drop a universal tear of regret over their brilliant but untimely fate. Let no rude scoffer invade the sanctity of the place. Let no ekeptic, in human sorrow or womanly devotion, defile with his presence this mournful occasion. We come not for political purposes; we seek not to revivify the dead ashes of the past, or tear agape the healing wounds of sectional strife; but on a mission of duty and love we come, with flowers and with gratitude, with legacies un-touched of war, as a simple offering to the Confederate dead; and wher-ever the light of Christianity shines; christianity shines. Wherever true refinement and true culture of mind and heart exist there is a hallowed sympathy with this labor of love and an exaited approval of the cause that produced it. Day destined to be ever memorable in the annals of our country; the day upon which her bravest battle tried spirit "crossed over the waters and rested beneath the shade of the trees forever." Beautiful incident in the history of nations; grandest theme for the masterly art of genius; best epitaph for the motives which prompted the zeal and heroism which inspired the Confederate soldier. Glory has reserved for Jackson one of her immortal tablets, upon which she will suffer no other name to be written, and had the South this one alone, it would outweigh, in the scale of the ceremony being concluded, the choir human greatness, ten thousand names that rest | sung the following upon the keen edge of a victorious sword their feeble claim to earthly honor; and while her people stand with uncovered heads in the mournful presence of such hallowed remembrances, unmoved by the storms of calumby and persecution which would sweep away every ancient land mark, but still true to the emulous example of that great and good man, their souls gush forth in the rapturous melody

of Britain's sweetest bard, "I love thee next to Heaven above. Land of my country, thee I love; And rail thy slanderers as they will,

With all thy faults, I love thee still." Who, then, shall say that these have died in vain? That this mighty sacrifice of valor edict of tyranny, no regime of cruelty, can avail to destroy the immortal spirit which patriotic deeds inspire. Born to outlive the monuments that are builded to its worth, and the calumnies that are invented to tarnish the lustre of its fame,

measurable love which she consecrates to the flowers, amidst every embellishment with greens on the inside. The surface of the lot, virtues of our dead. tude adorn their resting places, they sleep un-conscious of the ruin and desolation which have swept over their land. They know not that the proud monuments of the past have been leveled in the dust; that the bulwarks of freedom are broken; that constitutional re-strictions are disregarded, and that the voice of one man is the law of a republic; they know not that tragedy weeps over the scene of Ap-pomation, or that the beautiful banner which they dyed crimson with their blood is "furled folded, and rests." Their souls have never been wrung with defeat, their proud heads never bowed beneath a degrading yoke.— Their names are breathed in magic verse; traced in historic glory; cherished in the that bless the earth. Their virtues and their fidelity will silence the voice of calumny and reins ate that sense of honor and love of liberty which the mad carnival of passion de-throned. The wounds of strife will be healed and the prejudices engendered of war forgot-ten amiust the common admiration of North and South for their self sacrificing zeal and devotion. The angel of mercy will drop the blessing of forgiveness, and bury in a tomb as deep and wide as that one which holds the priceless jewels of the South, the sad remembrances born of strife. The smile of peace will once mo, e rest upon familiar scenes, and the patriot of the North vie with the patriot of the south in generous rivalry for the triumph of her reign. The shouts of the reaper shall be heard where the mad uproar of battle prevailed, and the civic crown supplant the tro-

phies of desolating war.
Then come, as the earth grows bright beneath the influence of spring, when plains are covered with verdure and with flowers, when naked forests are robed in a mantle of green, and believe that, as the gloom of winter was succeeded bythe animation of spring, so shall this dark night of despair be followed by a day of splendor and joy. Leave in yonder busy mart the cares of life and least the sonl upon the banquet of faith in which these trusting warriors died. Strew their grayes with flowers, unveil the statue which is to celebrate, as twin-born, labor and love. It shall gleam in to-morrow's sun no less a memorial to the virtues of our Southern dead, than to the patient toil and beautiful devotion of the women of the South. She has never faltered in her high and holy purpose. Amid the chaos of war, amid the wreck of laws and convulsions of society, her chaste and changeless love has been the one bright ray which has thrown a halo of glory around the ruins of all the rest. With true Spartan fidelity to the solemn obligations she owed her country, she sent forth those on whom were fixed the tenderest affections of her noble heart. She made the conquered banner and gave to the hardy warrior the invincible heroism which is born only of the inspiration of woman. At the angel visitants, and o'er his bier ever wept in womanly sorrow, and when the dirge of defeat sent its notes through the land; when men with broken spirits folded their arms in cold indifference to their fate; when the funeral pile of law and liberty was heaped on high, when woe and want and meagre famine rioted on the fields of her fame : woman, in that fearful hour, unappalled by the horrors that darkened around her, commenced the consecrated labor of preserving the legacies which glory left her. Amid difficulties that would have deterred any but her heroic spirit, in the face of a scoffing victor, under the pressure of want, labored on till her heavenly work of love and gratitude was performed and the dust of patriots laid in their own beauteous land. Oh! her's is more than a labor of love, and ours more than a debt of gratitude. We may unveil the monument which she gives to the dead, eulogize their valor, apostrophize the courage which sustained them to the last, but to unveil the holy passions which prompted this hallowed work -is not within the power of language or the

gift of thought. Noble woman! though thy loved Southland is white with graves, drenched in pat-riot's blood, and heavy with calamitous grief, 'tis far dearer, beautified with thy presence, to the chivalrous soul of honor, than the land that sparkles with the spoilers' treasures. Possessed of her immaculate love, though the voices of her gifted sons are hushed, and their impassioned eloquence is heard no longer in the council halls of the nation; though minstrelsy chants the requiem of perished greatness, her name and deeds shall continue to be the delight of the historian's pen till "jarring worlds and crashing spheres" are mingled in

Another anthem was then sung by the Choir, after which the line was again partially formed and marched to the Confederate Cemetery. Order being restored, the beautiful Hymn commencing

"Soldiers of Christ, arise And put your armor on," was sung by the choir.

UNVEILING THE STATUE. Col. John J. Hedrick, Chief Marshal, now proceeded to unveil the statue. As we give elsewhere a description (as it will appear when completed) of this most beautiful and appropriate representation of one of the "Boys in Gray," which is so life-like and natural as to strike every one with admiration and pride who looks upon it, we forbear any further allusion to it here, more than to state that as the veil was drawn, and the statue stood revealed to the multitude, the stillness was broken by the booming of the cannon stationed on the hill just west of the cemetery and by a salute from the Cape Fear Cadets, fired in honor of the occasion. This interesting part

ORIGINAL ODE. OF HADE Why does you warworn soldier stand His lone and silent watch to keep? No forman's step is on the land, None, but the dead, around him sleep.

With LEE on many a battle field

This gallant soldier fought in vain,
With WHITING bled, but would not yield, On Fisher's ramparts, piled with slain.

And now on each Memorial Day Your vigil o'er your comrades keep, Oh! Soldier of the honored grey,

Guard well the spot where heroes sleep. The ladies now came forward with their floral offerings, Chief Marshal Hedrick calling out the name attached to each as they were perishable influence of patriotic example. Let him observe their fidelity under circumstances the most trying that could afflict them, and who can deny that they are strengthened by the reflection that so many of their countrymen had fallen in defence of principles for which they suffer in passive endurance? From every field of blood, from ever plain of death they derive fortitude to carry the offerings of constancy and forbearance to the altars upon which such glorious oblations were laid. No edict of tyranny, no regime of cruelty can

> at from 2,500 to 4,000 persons. a only DESCRIPTION OF THE ENCLOSURE, MONUMENT

"It shall resist the empire of decay,
"Till time is o'er and worlds are passed away;
Cold in the dust the silent heart may lie,
But that which warmed it once can new die."
These are the images which liberty dedicates to immortality. Around them poesy loves to linger, and o'er them bends, the historic muse, till every splintered shaft and broken colonade is set with the brilliants of her burdings."

DESCRIPTION OF THE ENCLOSERS, ECAUCHER, CO.

The lot known as the Confederate Cemetery is situated on a hill near the entrance to the grounds and in full view to persons approaching Oakdale for some time before entering the colonade is set with the brilliants of her burdings."

It shall resist the empire of decay,

The lot known as the Confederate Cemetery is situated on a hill near the entrance to the grounds and in full view to persons approaching Oakdale for some time before entering the dimensions, and is surrounded by a next Happy warriors! Amidst incense breathing | wrought-iron railing, with a hedge of ever-

which is covered with grass, is perfectly level, and beneath, in one common grave, rest the remains of 466 Confederate soldiers. The monument occupies the centre of the lot. It is of North Crrolins granite, the blocks being taken from the quarry of Mr. IP. Linehan, on the Raleigh and Gaston Railroad, and made into their present comely shape by that gentleman. It consists of a "base," "sub-base," 'die" and "cap," the whole surmounted by a handsome bronze statue of a Confederate soldier (infantry private) designed by Mr. O'Donovan, of Virginia, and executed by Maurice J Power, Esq., of New York. The soldier is represented standing at ease, with an Austrian rifle in hand, army overcoat on, belt around the waist, bayonet sheathed and cartridge box attached to the belt behind. On the cartridge box are the letters "C. S.," as well as on the plate of the belt in front. On the head is an ordinary military fatigue cap, with the letters "N. C." on the front. The grass covered mound on which the monument rests is 316 feet high, the "base" 21/2 feet, the "sub-base" I foot, the "die" 3 feet, the "cap" 1 foot 3 inches and the statue 7% feet, making the monument and statue 7% leet, making the mound, 18 feet Returning, will leave Fayetteville every statue together, including the mound, 18 feet Tuesday and Friday at 7 o'clock A. M. 9 inches in height. In the "die" on the east and west faces are two bronze tablets, representing the heads in profile of Generals R. E. Lee and Thomas J. Jackson, respectively, each surrounded with a wreath of myrtle. Below these, on the tablets, are the representations of two Confederate flags and in the lower corners weapons and munitions of war. Upon the east and west faces of the base is the neat but modest inscription, "To the Confederate Dead," on the north face the inscription "Pro Patria," and on the south face "Deo Vendice." On the "die" facing north is the inscription "The Hearts that were True to their Country and God will Report at the Grand Reveille," and on the south the words, "Erected by the Ladies' Memorial Association."

Whole No. 1,447

Our Chip Basket.

- Penciled eyebrows are coming into vogue, - An old lady says she hears quite frequent ly of civil engineers, and wonders if there is no one to say a good word for conductors.

- Miss Stevens, a beautiful blonde preacher, is creating a profound religious sensation in Georgia. She is said to make all the masculines feel like embracing her-doctrines.

-The mother of an unmanageable Irish boy living in Portland thus excused him to the police : "Sure, Pattey isn't a bad boy at all, but he is troubled with a roosh of mind to the - A wise Frenchman says : "If a fady says

'I can never love you,' wait a little longer; all hope is not lost. But it she says, 'No one has more sincere wishes for your happiness than I,' take your hat." - There is a female patient in the Stockton

(California) asylum, whose insanity was caused by tight lacing. A brute of an editor in giving this, says: "All women who lace tightly are insane-the only difference is that this one was found out. The others will be in good

- Advertisements under head of "Wants," "For Sale or Rent," or "Lost and Found" will positively be charged full rates unless paid for in advance. The Dellisongo

Obituary notices, tributes of respect, tc., are charged half advertising rates when aid for in advance of publication. In all other ases full advertising rates will be charged.

BRONCHITIS. This is an irritation or inflammation of the bronchial tubes, which carry the air we breathe into the lungs. It arises from a cold settled in the throat, from Catarrh extending to these parts, from scrofulous affections, and from severe use of the voice. The irritation from this latter cause commences in the larnyx and glottis, which are the organs of the voice, and extending downwards, produces hoarseness, coughing and spitting mucous matter, sometimes with blood. It is chiefly dangerous from its tendency to spread into the lungs, and terminate in consumption. It is in the cure of severe and obstinate cases of this disease that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has achieved unparalleled success, and won the loudest praise from all who have used it. It is sold by all respectable drug-

The Harvest of the Head .- When the comb acts as a rake, bringing away a roll of parted fibers every time it passes through the hair, baldness would soon be inevitable. But hair, baldness would soon be inevitable. But even in this case, forlorn as it may seem, the mischler can be arrested, the loss repaired. Lyon's Kathairon, aided by a brisk application of the brush to promote the absorption of the fluid by the scalp, will stop the thinning out process in forty-eight neurs. The roots from which the dead filaments were shed will soon be re-endowed with vitality, and a new growth will speedily spring up on the denuded places. This work of reproduction will go until the damage is completely repaired, and the luxuriant crop of hair thus produced will never wither or tail out as long produced will never wither or tall out as long as the vitalizing application is regularly con-

Dutcher's Lightning Fly-Killer Sweeps them off and clears the house speedily Try it—sold by nealers everywhere. april 23eod2mos Tu Th Sat ent

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

# H. BURKHIMER



WHOLESALE and RETAIL DEALER IN Tobacco,

Snuff AND

SEGARS. Sign of the Indian Chief,

No. 6 Market St.

## All Kinds

OF GENTLEMEN'S SLIPPERS-Morocco, Cloth and Leather-AT LOW PRICES.

DUDLEY & ELLIS, Sign of the Big Boot,

Marriages, Deaths, Religious, Funeral and Obituary notices will be inserted at half rates when paid for in advance; otherwise full rates will be charged. Tarms—Cash on demand. NEW ADVERTISEMENTS PIC NIC OF THE German Association. A PIC NIC of the German Association will be held at the Wilmington Garden, on Wednesday next, May 15th. The members are respectfully invited.

By order of Association.

H. OHLANDT, W. HOTTENDORF. C. SCHULKEN, may 11-2t Sat&T Express Steamboat Line FOR FAYETTEVILLE.

of Now York.

irst-Class Iron Steamer. D. MURCHISON



WILL have for Fayetteville every Wed-nesday and Saturday at 2 o'clock P. M.

The First-Class Iron Steamer, WM. SKINNER, Master,

WILL leave for Fayetteville every Mon-day and Thursday at 2 o'clock P. M. Returning, will leave Fayetteville every Saturday and Wednesday at 7 o'clock A. M. The Boats of this Line have just been overhauled and refitted, and are unsurpassed on the River for speed, comfort or salety. No drayage charged on goods consigned to this Line to be forwarded through Wimington. J. D. WILLIAMS & MURCHISON, Ag'ts. april 27 nacim Agents at Fayetteville.

Wanted Immediately TWO TURPENTINE DISTILLERS who can make PALE Rosin

Constant employment and WAGES SATIS-FACTORY to those who can fill the bill.

MARTIN & HALLETT. WILMINGTON, April 17-nactf

Saddlery

ALL KINDS OF SADDLES, HARNESS, TRUNKS, TRAVELING BAGS, And everything in the line of Saddlery Goods cheap for cash at

J. S. TOPHAM & CO.'S, No. 8 South Front St., Wilmington, N. C. Building Stock Wanted. A FEW Shares of Stock of WILMINGTON

MISCELLANEOUS.

Apply at this office.

BUILDING ASSOCIATION WANTED.

Whiskey & Brandy Peaches. 100 BBLS. COMMON WHISKEY, 250 Cases Brandy Peaches,

F. W. KERCHNER, may 9-tf 27, 28 and 29 North Water 8t.

We are Sole Agents IN this city for the celebrated JOYCE GAI-TER, a Shoe for Ladies, unequalled for durability, fineness and fit.

The Distribution

Tor \_da eminaron

ed a de mater productive green also Confederate Monumental Scheme

Will positively take place on the first Wednesday in December next (1872), at Augusta, Ga,
Should all the tickets not be sold, the amount received will be distributed in the proportions named in the Circulars between

THE MONUMENT.

THE PRIZES.

And the necessary expenses. The portion to be distributed will be appropriated first to the Money Prizes; then to the Real Estate, and lastly, to the Shares in Cotton. ANALYSIS OF THE SCHEME.

\$100,000—20 per cent. allowed Agents. 50,000—10 " State Agents. 50,000—10 " for contingent expenses.

130,000—Owners' price of 9 Real Estate Prizes.

100,000—The 1,744 Prizes in Currency.

20,000—The 244 Prizes in Cotton.

eso,000 profits to be devoted to the Monument. The price in currency will be substituted for any Real Estate Prize, withdrawn on ac count of injury to the property, or for other Agents west of the Miss ssippi stop their sales on the 15th of November. East of that river on the 20th of November. State Agents are required to be present either in person or by legally appointed Attorneys at the Distribution.

L. & A. H. McLAWS.

General Agents.

Spirit Casks, Flour and Meal. ,300 BBLS, FLOUR, 2,000 Spirit Casks, 1,000 Sushels Meal,

may 9-tf 27, 28 and 29 North Water St. Oranges.

25 BOXES, ON HAND AND TO ARRIVE, At WM. M. STEVENSON'S,
No. 8 North Front St.
CONFECTIONERIES OF ALL KINDS.
may 8-tf

Hay! Hay! Hay! 500 BALES PRIME HAT,

F. W. KERCHNER, may 9-tf 27, 28 and 29 North Water St.

FOR SALE OR RENT.