The Morning Star.

WM. H. BERNARD, } Editors.
CICERO W. HARRIS. }

WILMINGTON, N. C.:
TUESDAY MORNING, MAY 6, 1873.

PRESS INDEPENDENCE—WATTERSON ON JOURNALISM.

Last Thursday, before the Editorial Association of Indiana, sitting at Indianapolis, Henry Watterson, editor of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, delivered an address remarkable at once for its great compressive grasp of the journalistic idea and for the brilliancy with which this idea is presented. Mr. Watterson is a young man who has in a few years risen rapidly into a national distinction. He is the equal in intellectual ability, earnestness, fidelity to his profession, courage and zeal of either of the four or five journalists who conduct the leading independent journals of the country. He has perhaps more dash than any other newspaper man we have. His success has been most wonderful. Succeeding Mr. Prentice, who was for so long a time *facile princeps* among the partisan editors, he has carved for himself by great labor and with dauntless spirit a peculiar fame. His field has been that of journalism as contradistinguished from political organship. We need not say he has occupied it with the pure devotion of an Epaminondas and the matchless ability of a Napoleon.

But it is Mr. Watterson's *theme* and not Mr. Watterson or his splendid paper that is our theme. He told the assembled editors of Indiana what he thought of the power, the capacities, the responsibilities of journalism. He urged free thought, free action. The old bonds should all be broken. No obedience to cliques, political or other; no favors accepted that bring conscious humiliation or weaken the power of the press for good. Here are his own words which he calls upon every editor to say for himself and make the guide of his conduct: "I will, whatever comes of it, be a perfectly independent and impartial editor; I will let the politicians mind their business, and I will mind my business; I will tell the truth as I am able to conceive it, setting down naught in malice; I will put the best work that is in me on my paper; I will collect the news industriously; I will express my opinions fearlessly but responsibly; I will accept no indulgences not given my neighbors; I will not be slapped on the back, nor be sneered at as a sort of Cheap John, a public pensioner, who lives partly by his wits, partly by the offal thrown out by the yard-dogs who congregate about the court house, and partly by the insolent benefices of railroads and the absurd cajolery of side-shows."

But the expounder of the great principles of journalism did not confine himself to the simple duty of telling his fellow-journalists what makes their work excellent, acceptable, lasting. He reviewed the past of journalism in America; he compared that past with the present, and indicated the graded lines from the old school to the newest; he measured American with English journalism, and he asserted the immense superiority of the former in the face of the age, facilities and wealth of the great English papers. And, making this work still more elaborate, Mr. Watterson went on to show that the present was the period of the newspaper, just as the immediate past was the age of the romance and the novel, and the preceding era was that of the drama. He doubted, would Shakespeare live now, that he would write dramas.

By illustration, introduction, general principle and practical precept, Mr. Watterson prescribed the duties and aims of modern journalism. "Free, self-sustaining, self-respecting," it must give the news in instructive, pleasing shape, cheaply, briefly, quickly. The editor must not strive for a personalty outside of his columns. He must forever there pique himself on his advocacy of things, indifferent as to their merit in the order of things or of their proper uses in journalism. A paper must not represent the caprices of a single editor. He did not believe in the strict impersonality of the press in England, but he thought that within bounds the personality of the writer was necessary to the life and popularity of a journal. Easy, reckless writing is attractive, but cannot hold its own." *Credit*—public confidence in the management—is what every newspaper should strive to establish. Without this no amount of brilliance will avail long in keeping the breath in a paper.

Thus far we have sketched, pretty much in our own words, the line of thought pursued in this admirable address. The full address ought to be in the hands of all our newspaper men. We conclude with Mr. Watterson's conclusion, in his very words:

"Pray do not think I am striking too high. These are but simple and easy lessons in human nature, the source and resource, the buttress and the bell-tower of journalism and a free press. They are attainable by the smallest journalist of the smallest village, and not until they are learned, and well learned by the lesser journalists of the country, can we hope for that journalism which ideal now, is destined to win the fight of the people against the corporations; to substitute a national and popular spirit against mere democratism and party spirit; and, if such be God's providence, to establish that Universal Republic which, based on universal intelligence, is to bring us peace on earth and good will among men. Emancipate the press from its thralldom to Mammon of making it self-sustaining. Bind it with hooks of steel to the service of the people! Acknowledge no master except that of which you yourselves are component parts—a Board of which you are members—a Cabinet of which you are ministers—the mastership of public opinion. It is the only service that gives plenty of pay and honest pay; it is the only service of which a man may be proud and in which he may feel happy. Throw off the old execrable badge, faded and tattered and worm-eaten by its dishonoring memories and inscriptions, for that other badge, that insignia of rank and independence, which says: 'I am no man's dog. I am a man among men. The roof above me is my own. This threshold is mine; and, holding no commission but that which sent from Heaven, makes me a spokesman for my fellowmen, and having no weapons except a handful of types, I am able to defy the world that proposes unbidden, to cross it, being supported by an army, numerous and powerful, which is ready to rally at a moment's notice for the defence of itself, which is my defence. I believe in that sort of journalism, and I believe that that sort of journalism will come to be believed in by every man who edits and reads a newspaper.

FAMILY TOPICS.

About the most disgraceful and scandalous feud on record of ones that which culminated recently in Buffalo, New York, between two families who fought over the removal of some remains and the monument placed over them. Maj. Ferris and others, with the consent of the relatives of the family excepting a sister, Mrs. Taylor, undertook to remove the bodies of a father, mother and other relatives from one burial ground to another not far distant. They accomplished their undertaking safely and unknown to the Taylor family, between whom there have been family difficulties. After removing the bodies they returned for the tombstones; but in the meantime the Taylors had learned of the proceedings and rushed to the graveyard to get the start. They broke the headstones and acted so savagely that the Ferris party desisted for the time being and withdrew. A few days later, they renewed the attempt, but were again repulsed. A pitched battle occurred at the graves, during which the Taylor force hurled missiles of the monument, badly defacing it, and the red blood of the contesting forces commingled. The Ferris force were triumphant. They took the monument, the Taylor force retiring vanquished. The case is expected to get before the courts in some way, and will constitute one of the most revoltingly disgraceful affairs in the annals of any community.

Keep the pores of the skin open is a cardinal injunction of the laws of hygeine. Death will ensue in a short time, it is said, if any substance impervious to moisture be applied to the exterior of the body. The experiment was once tried on a child in Florence, Italy. On the occasion of Pope Leo the Tenth's accession to the Papal chair, it was desired to have a living figure represent the Golden Age, and so a child was gilded all over with varnish and gold-leaf. The child died in a few hours. If the fur of a rabbit or the skin of a pig be covered with a solution of India-rubber in naptha, the animal ceases to breathe in a few hours. This fact shows how important it is that we should act always upon the maxim, "cleanliness is next to Godliness."

The Commodore William Smith who died Wednesday in St. Louis was aged 70 and was a native of Kentucky. He was appointed to a captaincy in the Federal navy in 1861, and commanded a vessel in the James River squadron. During the same year he was made commodore, and was commandant of the navy-yard at Pensacola from 1863 to 1865. His most noted position during his lengthened service was in command of the frigate Congress when that vessel was sunk by the Confederate ram Merrimac, in Hampton Roads.

Recently Father Hyacinthe, from his pulpit in Geneva, in a long discourse eulogized the life and labors of John Calvin. Between Rome and Geneva, the chair of St. Peter and the memory of John Calvin, there is a wide gulf, says a Baltimore paper. Has Father Hyacinthe bridged the gulf?

It isn't strange that Grant recalls Minister De Long from Japan for making presents to the Mikado; but suppose the presents had been received, does anybody suppose that the President would dispense with the services of so valuable a pub. func.?

After all we'll have some tea for Mexico. The coffee trade is becoming a matter of considerable importance, and large expectations are entertained of the new line of steamers between New Orleans and Vera Cruz.

LITERARY AND ART PERSONALS.

—The English don't like Cushing's new book.

—Mrs. Whitney's new work, "The Other Girls," has already reached a sale of 7,000 copies.

—Mr. John A. Elder, the Richmond artist, who painted "The Castes" will paint a portrait of the late Hon. James Brooks.

—A New York evening paper thinks a fair exchange no robbery. In return for Froude and Emily Faithfull, and Ludwig Buechner, and George McDonald, and other Transatlantic bores, we send abroad this summer 23,000 sojourners of the sort which we can worry along, somehow, without.

—A fine painting by Albert Durer is now on view at Antwerp. It comes from the monastery of Tangerloo, is painted on wood, and represents the Virgin suckling the infant Christ, surrounded by the members of her family. She is represented as seated on a throne of clouds, and has a crescent under her feet.

THE EXPOSITION.

Edmund Yates' Description of the Prater at Vienna and the Grounds.

From Mr. Yates' account in the New York *Herald* of the opening of the World's Exposition we extract his description of the Prater and also that of the Fair Grounds?

THE PRATER, OR PARK.

The Prater is a remarkable Viennese institution, an extensive park of meadow and wood belonging, by imperial courtesy, to the people; but to day its beauties and advantages are not revealed to their full extent. The Prater is some distance from the central part of the city. Starting from the Opera House, down the magnificent Ringstrasse, built on the ground of the old fortifications, over the suspension bridge over the Danube canal, then to the right into the broad Praterstrasse, and a quarter mile more brings you to the entrance of the Prater.

Three roads enter the park, radiating from one point, and each passes under a slightly ornamental railroad bridge of the Nordbahn railroad, which here cuts directly across. The road to the right leads you into the principal avenue of the Prater, lined by two rows of stately trees, under whose shade the procession of to-day winds slowly along. The middle road leads to what the Viennese term the "Wuerstel Prater," a little city of Swiss cottages, restaurants, buildings, marionette theatres—having all the characteristics of a German fair, artistically planned and carried out. This part of the Prater was opened with great festivities on Monday, the 14th of April, as is done every year. Americans, who managed to wedge their way through the crowd to get to the western entrance of the Exposition, were not a little amused at the sights.

One of the great objects of attraction is a stable connected with Carre's circus. This stable is built in the shape of a steamship, painted brown; it has a smokestack, and bears the name of Washington. The style of the whole thing is ludicrous in the extreme. The model of the bow seems to have been taken from a Dutch brig of some long past century. Indeed, it seems like a revived Noah's ark adapted to modern steam requirements. A show containing, as the inscription tells us, "Darwin and Vogt's Primitive Man," is an object of attraction, calling out the insulted feelings of humanity.

The principal avenue of the Prater, lined with two rows of trees, is the Corso of Vienna, taking the place of the Rotten Row of London, the Bois de Boulogne of Paris, the Bloomingdale road of New York, the Thiergarten Corso of Berlin.

Compared with Central Park the Prater is less picturesque, being flat, although pleasantly diversified by wood and meadow. Just now, it is true, beautifully fresh and green. The Bois de Boulogne is likewise more picturesque, but the Prater avenue is a finer drive. With the Berlin Thiergarten there are few points of comparison. The Thiergarten is a large forest, a solitude just outside the Linden and the Brandenburg gate, that can be reached from the centre of the city within five minutes, while the Prater combines both forest and meadow, but lacks the quiet majesty that is connected with the Thiergarten. True, the Thiergarten has nothing better than the muddy Spree in the shape of river, but the Prater is washed by the "beautiful Blue Danube," which, by the way, is gray or lead color, I hastily know which. The park is selected on all occasions by the Viennese for their great festivals.

THE GROUNDS.

The exposition building stands in a large enclosed space of the Prater, five times as large as the Camp de Mars, on which the Paris exposition stood. On the space from the entrance to the building six fountains send up large jets of water. Tastefully arranged lawns and flower beds greet the eye. To the left is a long row of small buildings connected with the director general's bureau; to the right a similar row, for the police, &c. To the left, further west, the jury pavilion; to the right is the beautiful imperial pavilion. Wherever the eye is directed are pavilions and ornamental structures.

Wandering amid the trees of the spacious grounds one is met by constant surprises. We enter a veritable fairy land, although it must be admitted that imagination has to complete some of the structures, even though it is the first of May. Fantastically variegated structures, with cupolas and minarets, take us in spirit to the Orient, and to the hieroglyphic enchantment of the Nile, to the peasant huts of Alsace and Lorraine, to the plains of Hungary, to the steppes of Russia and to the schoolhouses and wigwams of America.

All people and religions can find their places of worship in this Prater world. A Greek chapel, a Buddhist temple, a Roumanian church and the Turkish minaret may all invite the faithful to prayer before entering the sanctuary of industry and art.

In my description of President Grant's inauguration for the *Herald* I painted glowingly the festive appearance presented by European capitals on gala days. Any one who had read that picture and who happened to be present here to-day would have thought my real name was Ananias. The houses of Vienna are bare as robins. There are no flags on the roofs-tops or across the streets, no Venetian masts with flying streamers, no draped balconies, and no triumphal arch until we have reached the south or main entrance of the exposition building.

STAR BEAMS.

—Rural Boston is called the sub-Hubs.

—The Snake Indians are getting ready to bite.

—How Stonewall Jackson would sweep down on Capt. Jack's rear, though!

—Every reporter of a village paper is calling himself a Commissioner *a la Herald*.

—There are ten persons living in Knoxville who have resided there fifty years.

—The Portland postmaster got a letter directed to "Sigh-coy, main," and sent it to Saco.

—A Michigan farmer has offered a reward of $10,000 for the thief who stole a barrel of cider from him.

—In the Ware-Chivers seduction case, that created such interest in DeKalb county, Ga., in the seduction of Miss Chivers by Rev. M. D. Woro, the Supreme Court has granted a new trial.

—A selfish California minister recently refused to perform a marriage ceremony when the bride was his own absconded wife. And that aggravating woman said that he "was just as mean as he always used to be."

—A Western jury recently brought in a verdict of "justifiable breach of promise." Shortly afterward an infuriated female was traveling around town with a scowl on her face and a seven shooter in her hand. The jurors laid very low that day.

DOWN IN DIXIE.

—Columbia is fixing up to build another cotton factory.

—Colonel Geo. McGregor, Agent of the Rome Railroad, died in Macon of consumption.

—Valuable dogs around Barnesville, Ga., hunt in packs, and frequently kill calves and hogs.

—Some of the Florida State papers are coming down on the proposition to annex West Florida to Alabama.

—The meeting of the Georgia Society on the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals was held last Saturday in Augusta.

—The average Columbus man plays a little social game of seven-up in the Cemetery on Sunday. So says the Savannah *News*.

The negro who shot another near Cochran Ga., recently, has been sentenced to death. The case will be carried to the Supreme Court.

—Colonel Pennington informs us, says the Rome *Courier*, that he will commence this week on this end of the track to finish up the road bed of the Memphis Branch Railroad, and prepare it for the iron.

—A wild man has been discovered two miles from Ocala, Ga., in Scott's Cave, says the *Banner*. He is about six feet high, and covered with white hair of bristle stiffness. It is not exactly known if he is a man, beast of devil.

—The Columbus *Sun* urges the adoption throughout the South, of the 10th of May, the date of the death of Stonewall Jackson, as Memorial Day. The *Sun* thinks it would be better to adopt a day to be generally observed by the Southern people.

Gambo, the Gold Gambler—Tainter Eclipsed—The Philadelphian who stole $100,000.

The grief which befell Gambo, a dashing broker in Philadelphia, is full of warning to all such adventurous spirits. He was evidently one of that class who must have money, and who, if they cannot get it honestly, get it anyhow. His liabilities are placed at $700,000, and his assets represent about $100,000. Everything he did was done on the most magnificent scale. His place of business was fitted up in the most extravagant style, and when he failed he was constructing, on Chestnut street, a marble building of palatial dimensions and accompaniments. His private residence on Walnut street, with its elegant furniture, is valued at $120,000, while another establishment, which it is said he kept up in another part of the city, is also estimated at a handsome figure. To aid him in all his extravagance, he had recourse to crime, and it is altogether likely that he will be permitted to repent his folly in the gloomy cell of a prison. His case does not seem to be only that of the reckless speculator, who makes haste to grow rich at any cost, but there was an amount of foolish extravagance in his personal surroundings that will divest him of any sympathy whatever. The best place for such a man is the penitentiary.—*Balt. Sun.*

Personal Puffery.

A Missouri paper comments with severity upon a certain class of public journals devoted to attempts to magnify small politicians into great men. This must continue the case while partisan newspapers exist—at least to the extent of their influence, which, fortunately, is rapidly simmering into nothingness. The partisan editor is controlled by some political clique. If the latter declare the Hon. Timothy Pumpkin-seed the party nominee for office, the partisan editor is instructed to swell the noble standard-bearer into colossal proportions. He is ordered to lay it on thick, the Hon. Timothy P. being able to stand any pressure of that sort, possessing the cheek of a European summer tour agent. The work will be decreed all the more complete if containing a few comparisons between Mr. Pumpkinseed and Clay, Webster, Calhoun, Jefferson, etc., in which the latter suffer. It will be readily admitted that "opinions" advanced by the average partisan editor must exert powerful influence on the public where their inspiration is known.—*Memphis Avalanche.*

SPECIAL NOTICE.

GRAY HAIR

Restored to its Original Youthful Color,

By the use of that Scientific Discovery called

HALL'S VEGETABLE

Sicilian Hair Renewer!

It will make hair grow upon bald heads, except in very aged persons, as it furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It will prevent the hair from falling out and does not stain the skin.

No better evidence of its superiority need be adduced, than the fact that so many imitations of it are offered to the public.

IT IS A SPLENDID HAIR DRESSING.

Our Treatise on the Hair sent free by mail.

R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

For sale by all druggists. [my 1-eod1w-daw

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOYS', GIRLS'

—AND—

LADIES'

AT—

COHEN'S

Dry Goods Emporium,

NO. 29 MARKET ST.,

Wilmington, N.C.

april 11-2m

Farrar's Electric

WILL INSTANTLY GIVE RELIEF IN CASES

—OF—

NEURALGIA, DIPTHERIA, COLIC, SICK HEADACHE, DIARRHŒA,

or pain of any kind. Sold by all druggists.

Chills and Fever No More.

FARRAR'S AGUE CURE IS NOT ONLY A PREventive, but a sure cure of Fever and Ague, Chills, &c.

Manufactured by the

NORTH CAROLINA MEDICINAL COM'Y,

and for sale by all druggists. mar 2-1f

For Sale,

ARCTIC FREEZERS, WATER COOLERS, "Hop's" Patent Self-Watering Flower Baskets,

Warren's Patent Cookers,

Patent Wash Boilers, English Wafer Irons, Jelly Strainers, Toilet and Chamber Setts. A variety of Lamps, Kerosene Oil, Pumps, Stoves, Tin Ware, &c., &c.

METAL ROOFING DONE TO ORDER

And upon as favorible terms as at any other place in the city, at No. 8 Front street, near the corner of Market.

ap 20-tf T. CHILD, Agent.

Just Received:

A LARGE LOT OF Common 11-inch Fig bright and dark, double thick Navy, black and sweet Cavendish X, and other grades of fine

Chewing Tobacco.

Also a fine lot of Imported and Domestic

Segars.

Price reduced to new 20 cent tax.

H. BURKHIMER,
Sign of the Indian Chief,
No. 5 Market street.

ap 20-tf

F. A. SCHUTTE,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in all kinds of

Parlor, Chamber, Dining, Kitchen & Office FURNITURE,

Carpets, Window Shades, &c.

GRANITE ROW, NO. FRONT ST.

Upholstering and Paper-Hanging done at short notice and in the best and latest style.

jan 9-1f

LUBIN'S GENUINE EXTRACTS,

English Tooth Brushes—Our Own Importation.

TOOTH SOAP, DIAMOND POWDER, POMADES Combs, Brushes, Toilet Sets, German Cologne, &c., &c., at

may 1-1f GREEN & PLANNER'S.

Yarns and Sheetings.

100 BALES AT FACTORY PRICES.

For sale by

WILLIAMS & MURCHISON.

may 6-1f

GUANO.

BUY THE BEST.

SOLUBLE SEA ISLAND GUANO.

State Fair Premium at Wilmington for the Largest Amount of Cotton to an Acre.

GOLDSBORO, Wayne Co., N. C., Nov. 23, 1872.

DEAR SIR—The Soluble Sea Island Guano purchased of you this season was used by the side of three others, and has given me more satisfaction than any of the others. The Soluble Sea Island Guano was the one used upon the acre of land upon which my son raised the cotton upon which he took the State premium for the greatest amount of cotton to an acre; and I am informed by the Chairman of the Committee that had he entered for the largest amount of cotton to the acre, premiums open to all ages, he would have also taken that premium, beating all 150 Lbs. I am better pleased with it than any other Guano I have ever used on cotton, and I shall use it in preference to others next season for my cotton crop.

JOHN H. POWELL, Esq. T. A. GRANGER.

Also Eight Premiums at Wayne County Fair.

The Amount of Seed Cotton Made on an Acre of Upland by Mr. Granger was 3,633 Pounds.

Send for Circulars. Eight pages of Certificates from Virginia and North Carolina, to

WOOTEN, RICHARDSON & CO. Sole Agents,

Jan 14-dm WILMINGTON.

BUSINESS CARDS.

A. ADRIAN. H. VOLLERS.

ADRIAN & VOLLERS,

Corner Front and Dock Sts.,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

WHOLESALE GROCERS IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Country merchants will do well by calling on us and examining our stock. nov 19-tf

MOFFITT & CO.,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

North Water Street,

WILMINGTON, N. C.

Will give prompt personal attention to the sale or shipment of Cotton, Naval Stores, General Produce, etc., etc. Also to receiving and forwarding goods.

Orders solicited and promptly filled.

sep 25-tf

B. F. MITCHELL & SON,

COMMISSION MERCHANTS

—And Dealers in—

Grain, Flour, Hay, and also Fresh Ground Meal, Pearl Hominy and Grits.

Nos. 9 and 10 N. Water st., Wilmington, N. C.

Proprietors of the Merchant's Flouring Mills.

nov 25-tf

Morrill's Restaurant,

THE GEM,

No. 16 S. Water St., Wilmington, N. C.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS. THE BEST WINES, Liquors and Cigars always on hand.

The public are invited to call. [je 19-1y

A. S. MERRIMON. | THOS. C. FULLER. | S. A. ASHE.

MERRIMON, FULLER & ASHE,

Attorneys and Counsellors at Law,

RALEIGH, N. C., WILL PRACTICE IN THE State and Federal Courts wherever their services may be required.

OFFICE—Former office of Phillips & Merrimon.

mar 1-3m

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WEILL'S CITY STORE,

No. 17 Market Street.

HAVING JUST RECEIVED A SPLENDID assortment of

DRESS GOODS,

we will sell the same at prices never before offered. They comprise

JAPANESE SILKS, LENO POPLINS, MOZAMBIQUES, CHALLIES, GRENADINES,

STRIPED LENOS,

Also a full line of

WHITE GOODS:

PIQUES, PERCALES, LAWNS, ETC., ETC.

Ladies' Ready-Made Dresses,

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS,

BOYS' AND MENS' WEAR,

and all the Novelties of the season.

Respectfully, B. WEILL.

ap 22-tf

SUNDRIES!

S. C. RICE IN TIERCES AND BARRELS;

COFFEES—RIO, LAGUAYRA AND JAVA;

SUGARS—ALL GRADES;

FLOUR—SUPER. TO EXTRA FAMILY;

Rabbits, Candles, Fire Crackers,

IN LOTS TO SUIT.

For sale at ADRIAN & VOLLERS'.

dec 19-tf

Carbolic Preparations, &c.

JUST RECEIVED PER STEAMER, A LARGE lot Carbolic Soap. Carbolic Plant Protector. Chloride Lime, Bromo-Chloralum, for disinfectant purposes. Also a supply of

Simmon's Liver Regulator,

Florida Water, Bay Rum, English Glycerine, Elder Flower, Cashmere and Parisian Bouquet Soaps, Saratoga Water on ice every morning. Sold at

J. K. McILHENNY'S Temple of Pharmacy, Lippitt's old stand.

ap 27-tf

A CARD.

HAVING purchased the interest of Mr. Brock, I will continue to conduct the business at the old stand, No. 1 Granite Row, where I will be happy to see my old friends and customers.

oct 1-tf H. WEBB.

Brock's Exchange.

HAVING ENTIRELY REFITTED AND REmodeled the late Clifford House, I am now ready to wait upon my old customers and the public generally.

Feb 18-3m H. C. BROCK, Prop't Brock's Exchange.

E. FRANK COE'S

Ammoniated Bone Super Phosphate!

NOW LANDING.

Those wanting will please send in orders at once.

ap 16-tf C. C. PASLEY & CO.

NEW HANOVER

Agricultural Society.

THE VICE PRESIDENTS, EXECUTIVE COMmittee and members of this Society are requested to meet at Lossburg on Saturday, May 10th.

may 6-1d GEO. Z. FRENCH, President.

INSURANCE.

PIEDMONT & ARLINGTON

Life Insurance Company,

Richmond, Virginia.

Over 15,000 Policies Issued.

Annual Income Over $1,500,000.

Progressive! Prosperous! Prompt!

SMALL EXPENSES, SMALL LOSSES, SECURE INVESTMENTS, AMPLE RESERVE,

AND GOOD SURPLUS!

Premiums Cash, Policies Liberal,

Annual Division of Surplus.

ATKINSON & MANNING, Gen'l Agents,

Insurance Rooms, 5 N. Water st.

Insurance Rooms.

$27,000,000 FIRE INSURANCE CAPITAL REPRESENTED AFTER PAYING BOSTON LOSSES.

Queen Insurance Co., of Liverpool and London, Capital	$10,000,000
North British and Mercantile Insurance Company, Capital	10,000,000
Hartford Insurance Company, Capital	2,500,000
National Fire Insurance Company, of Hartford, Capital	600,000
Continental Insurance Company, of New York, Capital	2,500,000
Phœnix Insurance Company, of Brooklyn, Capital	1,500,000
Virginia Home Insurance Company, of Richmond, Capital	500,000

MARINE—The old Mercantile Mutual of New York.

LIFE—The Connecticut Mutual of Hartford.

ATKINSON & MANNING, General Agents

nov 22-tf

ENCOURAGE HOME INSTITUTIONS.

Security against Fire.

THE NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

This Company continues to write Policies, at fair rates, on all classes of insurable property.

All losses are promptly adjusted and paid. The "HOME" is rapidly growing in public favor, and appeals, with confidence, to insurers of property in North Carolina.

Agents in all parts of the State.

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ATKINSON & MANNING, Agents,

aug 1-tf Wilmington, N. C.

WILMINGTON MUTUAL

Fire Insurance Company!

THIS HOME COMPANY IS FULLY ORGANized on a secure and permanent basis, and offers to the public assurance against loss or damage by fire, as well as

Cheaper Insurance,

than can be effected in any other Company in the city.

THOS. M. GARDNER, Agent.

ap 20-tf Office next west of the Court House.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. Greenwald & Co.,

ONLY SUCCESSORS TO

GREENWALD & CO.,

NO. 7 MARKET STREET,

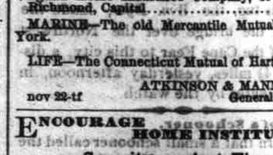
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, GINS, Rums, Segars, Tobacco, &c.

T. O. Bunting,

ONLY SALESMAN FOR THIS HOUSE.

oct 22-tf



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