Entered as the Post Office at Wilmington, N. C., as Second Class Mail Matter.

OUTLINES.

There was considerable definite work done in Congress vesterday, the Montana election case was further debated, after which the Anti-Trust bill was taken up, and after the rejection of several proposed amendments the bill was passed exactly as it came from the Judiciary Committee on the 2d inst., and telegraphed on that date, by a manimous vote with one exception; in the House the bill to prevent the enlistment of aliens in the Navy was passed, as also the bill making an appropriation Silcott detalcation, the Naval Appropriation bill was then taken up, but without completing its detailed con- of expression. sideration the House adjourned. -During the debate in the Senate vesterday a telegram was read announcing that the Democrats had carried Helena. Montana, by three hundred majority, and that the Republicans, who usually had a majority of from four hundred to

six hundred, had carried only one ward. - The telegraph reports another tormado, which completely swept away the Instoric Indian village of Prophetstown, or Illinois: the population of the place was about one thousand, and from forty to litty people were killed; the place was of no connecteal importance, but was noted for being the home of the great Indian chief, Black Hawk. --- Muni-I was on Monday, in which a greatly maker he is a daisy. reduced to te was east; the results, as far a resulted show that the victories are partty evenly divided between the two parties. - The French e vernment has issued a decree pardoning the Duke of Orleans, and he will be released at -- An eighteen-year old boy was hanged in Louden vesterday for the mumber of his figher, a brother, sixteen years with who was likewise convicted of the craine, was granted a reprieve

- Latherer William will not allow hier no in the Army except for a blow or an insult to a lady relative or nance. wir in the offender refuses to apologize; as survei II nor will be appointed to deal with all quarters among Army - The Czar has recovered from his indisposition. -- A son of Representative Cowles, of the Eighth North Carolina district, was killed yesterday by the accidental discharge of a pasted, while attending school: Mr. C. was convenie with grief when informed of the terrible accident. -have table reports have been ordered on the bill to amend the internal revenue laws and upon the bill concerning op-: and futures. -- Later reports of the ternado at Prophetstown say there was no loss of life, and that the damage, as first reported, was greatly exaggerated. -- Hon, Samuel] Randall began to rally yesterday and improved during the day. - Destructive storms are reported from Illimois, Michigan and Ohio, --New York markets: Money easy at 4 en41; per cent; cotton dull; middling uplands 111 c. middling Orleans 114c; southern flour firm; wheat stronger and irregular, No. 2 red 88 4 (£894) cents at elevator, corn firm and moderately active, No. 2, 3844 (2,384) cents at elevator; rosin steady, strained common to

It is estimated that the total loss of life by the recent tornado in the Mississippi Valley will reach five hive hundred.

The Republican party now expects the solid support of the bald-headed men. Human hair has been put on the free list.

People who enjoy chewing their tooth-picks will be glad to learn a Mame tooth-pick manufacturer says there is enough in stock to supply the United States for two years.

Since Hon, Chauncey M. Depew has discovered that the Southern people are just like other folks, perhaps Mr. John Wanamaker might venture South without apprehension of being | Sheriff Fisher.

State Treasurer Archer, of Maryland seems to have had a weakness for poker, and was unlucky enough to have the habit of tackling men who understood its mysteries better than he did.

A young man in a New York theatre tumbled from the gallery and smashed two orchestra chairs. The proprietor got mad because he broke the chairs and he got mad because he broke one of his legs.

Notwithstanding the fact that Nelly Bly is fast, the grip overtook her and laid her up at Erie, Pa. This is probably retribution for entering the lecture field to tell how much she didn't see in her trot around the globe:

THE MORNING STAR.

VOL. XLVI.---NO. 15. WILMINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 0, 1890. WHOLE NO. 7,340

The New York Tribune thinks it would be better policy to spend a great deal of money to protect the lowlands of the Mississippi from inundation, than to lose large sums by not doing so. But if this were done, what would the treasury raiders do for pension grabs, public building grabs, subsidy grabs, etc., etc.

Prince Albrecht, of Holland, like Bismarck, finds the newspapers useful to express his opinions. He has recently informed the reigning prince of Waldeck, through one of the leadto supply the deficiency caused by the | ing journals, that he is a liar. Whatever Albrecht lacks in courtesy he makes up in vigor and pointedness

> The Czar of Russia has issued a ukase prohibiting the Iews from cultivating, purchasing or mortgaging land in his dominions. As he has gone extensively into the real estate business he is probably taking this way of heading off competitors and having the field all to him-

As the young Emperor of Germany is fond of sausage for supper he should cultivate friendly relations with the American hog. In addito the other excellent qualities of enal elections were held in Ohio and the American hog as a sausage

In the Front Rank.

Monroe Register. The Wilmington STAR is now 221/2 years old. It is the oldest daily in the State, and has always been one of the best. It still maintains its position in the front rank, and the Register wishes it continued prosperity and usefulness.

Improves with Age.

The Wilmington STAR is 221/2 years ever. It has lost none of the freshness and buoyancy of youth, but like wine and tobacco, it improves with age. There is a vein of wit and humor running through the columns of the STAR and at the same time a pointedness of expression, that dont't exist in all the

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STAR OFFICE-Babbitt metal. JAS. D. NUTT-Bathing sponges. MUNSON & Co.-Elegant clothing. BROWN & RODDICK—Summer fabrics.

The Umbrella Party.

There was a large attendance yesterday afternoon and evening at the Umbrella Party, given in the City Hall under the auspices of the "Ministering Circle" of the "King's Daughters," for the benefit of the Summer Home fund.

The hall was tastefully decorated and the different tables were shaded with large fancy umbrellas, and presided over by the ladies. There was such a demand for refreshments that the supply was exhausted by 10 o'clock, and many "were crying for more."

The party was a great success, and the amount realized was far above what was

St. Paul's Church.

good \$1 25@1 30; spirits turpentine At an election for vestrymen of this firm at 43 cents for spot, and 41@4112 Church, held yesterday, the following were chosen: DuBrutz Cutlar, R. C. Cantwell, Louis J. Poisson, Reuben Pickett, Wm. P. Elliott, W. G. McRae, F. T. French, Geo. M. Crapon, Louis T. Belden, J. J. Hedrick, Jr., J. W. McKay,

Mayor's Court. Thos. Robinson and Richard Turner, both colored, and both charged with larceny, were sent up to the Criminal Court for trial.

One case of drunk and down and two or three cases of disorderly conduct were tried and the defendants were found guilty and each fined ten dollars.

Sheriff of Cumberland,

A special to the STAR from Fayetteville, says that Capt, J. B. Smith, a prominent Democratic citizen of that place, was yesterday appointed sheriff by the County Commissioners, to fill the vacancy caused by the death of

Weather Forecasts. The following are the forecasts for to-

For Virginia, fair, warmer, southeast-

For North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia and Florida, fair, stationary temperature, southerly winds.

- The report of the Chief of the Fire Department, made to the Board of Aldermen, shows that there were nine fires in the city during the month of March; the losses (estimated) amounting

to \$1,265 and the insurance \$3,850. - Two alarms of fire were sent in yesterday afternoon about one o'clock one from box No. 52 at the Oil and Creosote Works, and the other from box 41, coaner of Fifth and Castle. The fire was in the woods, but was quite near | that "he was one of the most courteous, two or three small houses just beyond | charitable and honorable gentlemen of the eastern extension of Meares street. our city."

LOCAL DOTS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There and Briefly Noted.

- Dr. R. H. Lewis, of Raleigh, is - Col. W. L. Saunders, Secretary

of State, is in the city, a guest at The - Spirits turpentine sold yester-

day at 371/2 cents per gallon and tar at \$1.40 per barrel. - Brunswick Superior Court, in session at Southport, adjourned for the

- Low water is reported in the upper Cape Fear, but the steamboats manage to make regular trips without

- The attention of the "City Fathers" is called to the condition of Red Cross street between Front and Fourth. Pedestrians in that vicinity stand a bad showing.

- The Hibernian Benevolent Society will give an excursion to Carolina Beach on or about the 1st of May, for the benefit of the Widows' and Orphans' Fund of the Society.

- One of the boys employed at the Industrial Manufacturing Works-Toby Sykes, about 12 years old-got his right hand mashed in one of the machines yesterday afternoon and will probably lose one or two of the fingers on that hand.

- Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate Veterans, of Richmond, Va., has extended an invitation to the Wilmington Light Infantry, through Capt. Kenan, to be present in that city on the 29th of May at the unveiling of the Lee monument. If our boys decide to go they can be assured of a pleasant time.

- A bill was introduced in the Senate Saturday providing for the establishment of lightships, with steam fog signals, at a cost not to exceed \$70,old and is as bright and sparkling as | 000 each, at Winter Quarter Shoal, Md.; Fenwick Island Shoal, Md.; Frying Pan Shoal, N. C., and Martin's Indus-

> -. Mr. J. A. Brown, proprietor last year of the Brown House, on Wrightsville Beach, has leased the Island Beach Hotel at the Hammocks for the ensuing year, and will open there on the 1st of May, The house will be renovated throughout and Mr. Brown will have competent and well trained assistants in its management.

PRODUCE EXCHANGE.

Annual Meeting-Election of Officers

President's Annual Report, Etc. The seventeenth annual meeting of the Wilmington Produce Exchange was held yesterday at noon. Mr. D. L Gore, the President, was in the chair, with Col. Jno. L. Cantwell Secretary.

The reports of the President and Secretary and Treasurer were read and approved, and a vote of thanks was extended these officers for their zealous

and efficient performance of duties. The President, in his report, says that the affairs of the Exchange are not in as good condition financially as at the beginning of his term, and cites two causes for this-discontinuing the market reports early last season and the brokerage office conducted here by Doran, Wright & Co., who gave out reports free. This caused the loss of some members. The fact that the brokerage firm is not in business here now and the reception of the Chicago reports accounts for the regaining of some of the ground lost. Recently the reports have again stopped, but Mr. Gore hopes they will soon be resumed. The Postal Telegraph Co. now furnishes the telegraphic reports and a better service is hoped for. The Postal Company, he thinks, should be patronized, for the reason that there is some home money in it; that competition is the life of trade and that it is surely to our interest to have two telegraphic companies compete for the business

The receipts of spirits turpentine last year were 4,098 casks in excess of the year previous, an estimated gain of \$81,-960 In rosin the excess of receipts this year has been 5,786 barrels, and in this article prices have averaged 25 per cent. higher. There has been a falling off in cotton of 16,496 bales, but the decrease in receipts has been rather apparent than real. The bales this season are on an average 37 pounds heavier than those of last season and the price has averaged one cent higher; hence the market value of the crop is really more than that of

real estate here, putting it at 331/3 per cent. in the past three years, and refers to the opening of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. and the Onslow Railroad, and the stimulating influence these roads are sure to impart to all departments of business, to the various seaside resorts, and to the approaching celebration of the opening

of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. Mr. Gore paid an eloquent and feeling tribute to the late Col. L. C. Jones, Superintendent of the C. C. R. R., saying

WAR REMINISCENCES.

A HISTORICAL SKETCH OF THE BAT-TLE OF SHARPSBURG.

Prepared by Major T. D. Love of the 24th N. C. Regiment, at the Request of the New Hanover Confederate Veterans' As-

It is out of the line of the average bus-

iness man to write for the eye of the public or to speak to an assembled audience. His vocation in life leads him far from the attainments which mark the graceful writer or elegant elocutionist. Conscious then, of my short comings, I make no pretentions to literary excellence in attemp ing to write an historical sketch of the Battle of Sharpsburg, in compliance with the request of the Executive Committee of the Veteran Association. This writer well remembers his feelings on reaching the Maryland shore in Lee's first campaign in the

enemy's territory. The morale of an army is said to be with the army on the offensive, and we were inspired with all the hope and enthusiasm the aggressive movement im-

Connected with the 24th N. C. Infantry, General Robert Ransom's Brigade and Walker's Division, composed of Ransom's and Cook's Brigades, we had been transerred from Longstreet's corps and were serving with Stonewall Jack-

son's foot cavalry. Our position in the line of march was on the right flank of the invading column. Our division did not advance as far as Frederick City, only reaching a point, we were then told, about ten miles

In Maryland we expected much sympathy, many recruits and much encouragement. To our disappointment, we saw no evidences of Southern feeling. The farm houses were closed, the blinds shut, and a death-like stillness was our only greeting along the line of

march in Western Maryland. Our orders were to observe the rights of private property, no pillaging to be allowed, no orchards invaded, and the went in I do not know. I imagine that buttermilk rangers kept closely in ranks. as each came up it double-quicked into ton, had orders to destroy the acqueduct of the Baltimore and Ohio canal where it crossed the Monocacy river and re-

cross the Potomac into Virginia. Nearing the approach to the Monocacy and suspecting that the enemy were there guarding the canal, orders were given that our march must be quiet, commands given in whispers, can-

teens muffled and steps light. Night came on before we reached our destination, and as we neared it, no funeral procession ever moved more silently, certainly not so swiftly as we hurried forward to surprise, if possible, the enemy if we found him. The moon shone dimly, with scattered and swiftly moving clouds anon obscuring her beams. Our brigade was in advance, our regiment being the vanguard; Company K marching a few yards in advance of the whole column. I do not remember that Cook's brigade was with us. I am inclined to believe it was not. Nearing the aqueduct, Gen. Ransom rode to the front, whispering as he went along, death to the first man who makes noise. About 10 o'clock we reached the canal where it crosses the river. A death-like stillness, only disturbed by the swiftly running river or a hooting owl, surrounded us. But to perform our mission of destruction the river must be crossed and the enemy, if found on the opposite shore, driven off. High above the river bed was the canal aqueduct and

narrow ledge of the canal, perhaps five feet broad, our only pathway. A shrill voice came across the river, "Halt! Who comes there?" and we felt at last that we were in hearing of the enemy. Two men were sent across from Co. K, ordered to answer the summons, and fire, if they proved to be the enemy. They were captured, the enemy allowing them to pass, and seizing them from the rear. Five men under a sergeant, followed by Capt. J. H. Baker with his company, then moving rapidly across, the cry, "halt! who comes there?" was repeated at quick intervals and receding as they advanced. Safely over, our regiment was then thrown across, followed by our old friends and rival regiment, the gallant 25th, under Col. Rutledge; our regiment being under command of Lt. Col. Harriss. Five brave men with Spencer rifles could have held the pass, so scant was our footway. Safely across, this writer was given three companies and ordered to occupy an eminence to the right, while Col. Harriss moved forward in line with the remaining companies of the regiment, supported by the 25th. Meeting no opposition and fearing an ambuscade, a halt was made, and Co. B., Capt. Geo. Duffy in command, was thrown forward to reconnoiter. Advancing a few hundred yards, Capt. Duffy espied a body of mounted troops, halted his company, advanced himself fifty or or sixty yards, and shouted to them, Do you fight for the North or South?" "We fight for the Union!" shouted the reply, accompanied by a rattling fire of carbines; and gallant Capt. Duffy fell, pierced by their shots and as we thought mortally wounded. The enemy retreated rapidly leaving us to perform the work of destroying the canal, but before our drills had gone into the rocks orders came for us to withdraw and recross into Virginia. We Mr. Gore alludes to the advance of hours and too badly wounded to be moved. A year afterwards he hobbled into camp on crutches, to the delight of his old comrades. Brave spirit, we hope he still lives. Just as day was breaking the following night we crossed the Potomac at Point of Rocks, the stream fast swelling but not quite enough to prevent our boys from wading through.

> We halted at the confluence of the | we have not more than 300 men," and Shenandoah "with the Potomac and until then I did not realize how many of threw out pickets along the southern our brave men had fallen. "Your force is lery and Cook's Brigade occupying Lou- | woods, boys." We jumped the fence and | on this continent.

don Heights and actively participating in the investment of Harper's Ferry. We had a good rest here.

Beneath the hot midsummer sun.

The troops had marched all day. And now beside a rippling stream Upon the grass they lay.

Harper's Ferry having capitulated, we took our line of march towards Sharpsburg, fording the Shenandoah a few miles above its mouth. Reaching Shepherdstown a village on the southern side of the Potomac the 16th September, we heard the guns of Boonsboro; D. H. Hill holding McClellan in check till Lee concentrated his troops. Wading the Potomac for the third time, we again planted the flag of the "Starry Cross" on Maryland soil.

At dusk we stacked arms and

bivouacked about one mile from Sharpsburg, eating our scant rations for supper, little dreaming that on the morrow we would be participants in one of Lee's greatest victories, and witnesses to so great a carnival of death and suffering. Awakened from our sleep about three o'clock a. m., many a soldier's dream of happy home and dear native bowers was broken for the last time. The dawn of day found us in line of battle, and as the gray-eyed morn peeped over the eastern hills the desultory picket fire became a rattle, and soon the redmouthed cannon began to belch its

thunders on our left. I remember distinctly going to the extreme right of our line, and as far as the eye could reach no troops were visible; our regiment being on the right of our division was the extreme right of Lee's whole line. The sun rose brightly as at Austerlitz, and being in an open field we the smoke and dust. were struck with the beauty of the landscape. The roar of battle became more furious on our left till about nine o'clock, when we were ordered to support the extreme left, which was being sorely pressed and nearly out of ammunition. We moved by the left flank, Cook's Brigade leading, Ransom's following. An occasional shell would burst over us as we double-quicked in rear of our line, and we could see the battle between the artillery of the opposing forces. Bringing up the rear our regiment was the last of the division to form line and charge. How the other regiments line on the left company as the pivot company. Whatever evolution was performed, the tide of battle was turned and the enemy driven back half a mile or more farther than our original line. Our regiment being the very last to come to the rescue, and speed being imperative as we came under musketry fire, Capt. Rowland, Ransom's Adjutant-General, fearlessly riding up, shouted to Col. Harriss, "Charge, Colonel, charge." We found ourselves under an enfilade fire, as well as from the left and rear, and facing to the rear our men gave a yell and dashed forward in line of battle, gradually wheeling to the right, rear in front. A new way of going into battle, to be sure-rear rank and file closers in front-but we had no time to manœuver or countermarch, the position of the enemy requiring us to charge in a direction at right angles from the other portion of the brigade. It would appear that he had reached our flank, and our brave comrades. charging in their front, had an able succor in the 24th Regiment as it brushed the enemy off their left flank. The 24th, in charging, dashed over open ground, and then struck a field of full grown corn, surrounded by a stone fence. Unable to force their horses over

the wall the field officers leaped from

them, leaving them to the mercy of

friend or foe and to the dangers of the

peltering bullets the enemy were shooting at the grey line advancing on them. We pushed through the corn field, the bullets splitting the corn blades and crushing the stalks, making a peculiar noise we shall always remember. Emerging from this field of nearly ripe grain we came to freshly plowed ground, giving us a full view of the situation, the vision being unobstructed. We saw the blue coats giving way before us, not in flight but stubbonly. To our right we saw one of their batteries on an eminence, turning their guns upon us. Halting at a fence to rest a moment and straighten our line, which we now found to be at right angles to, rather than fronting the enemy, we made a right wheel and faced the battery, getting in point blank range. We remember the explosion of one shell at this juncture which killed and wounded nine of our men near the color bearer; Philip M. White and John Mc-Nair, uncle of our esteemed townsman S. P. McNair, and Lieut. Downing, Company F, were killed, the other names I have forgotten. Col. Harriss again ordered a charge and we came nearer to the battery, halting at a fence, knowing it to be useless to attempt to capture the battery without support and

finding ourselves completely detached; not only our brigade but so far as we could see the whole army. No enemy to be seen except the battery, and pausing to consider as to how we could best communicate with our brigade commander, coming from our left, and nearly midway between us and the battery, rode a solitary horseman, with a long feather in his hat, who seemed not to discover us. The gunners turned their guns upon him and enveloped horse and rider in dust and smoke from bursting shells in and over the newly-plowed ground over which they came. Seeing some of our men aim at him, they were ordered not to fire on so brave a man, though we took him to be on the other side. Just then he left Capt. Duffy at a farm house, be- espied us, and riding up, asked to see lieving that he could not live but a few the commanding officer. Col. Harriss show that the 24th Regiment did its responded, when he said to him; "Colo- duty, the official records show more nel, in the scope of yonder woods," pointing to our front and a little to the left, "is a body of troops; charge them and drive them out." The Colonel replied, "I don't obey commands unless I know from whom them come," when the horseman replied, "I am Gen. J. E. B. Stuart. My cavalry force is guarding Resting on the Virginia shore for a | the flank, and those woods are too dense day or two, we moved westwardly to for my horsemen to charge them, and I take part in the capture of Harper's | want you to charge and drive them back. Col. Harriss replied, "General,

dashed towards the woods, led by Stewart and Harriss, equally brave.

The enemy fired and fled, offering but a feeble resistance. Going through the woods to the edge near the enemy, we saw no enemy save the battery, which again turned its guns upon us, and being in closer range they fired upon us with

grape and canister. Gen. Stewart having retired to his command, and finding the shots from the enemy were thinning our ranks and some sharpshooters in ambush were picking them off, we withdrew to a ravine a few paces to the rear for protection, this position being under shelter of the woods and being a strong one in case of attack. Not long afterwards a section of our batteries, we think sent by Stewart, came up on our left and a and opened on the battery, which continued its fire on us.

Brave boys they were who manned those guns, but the superior position of those of the enemy and the greater number of pieces, soon disabled the two guns and almost annihilated men and horses, completely silencing their fire.

The Federal battery again turned its guns upon us, doing some deadly work. remember that it was about this time that John J. McNeill, of Co. G received his death wound from a fragment of

shell piercing his side. In a dilemma as well as a ravine we were at a loss what to do, to move forward or retreat, being entirely detached and receiving no orders. We saw a courier, Ashly Devane, of Gen. Ransom's staff, approaching us from our right, but we saw his horse fall from a shot and the rider was lost to view in

From the extreme right we became the extreme left of the Sharpsburg line of battle, an unusual experience; but not more so than being led by the great cavalrymen, J. E. B. Stuart. It is the calm that precedes the storm, and for a few moments there was a lull in the battle which had been continuous from left to centre since daylight. About 3 o'clock A. P. Hill came up on the right and opened simultaneously with forty pieces of artillery and charged. The rattle of musketry now became a a roar along the whole line and the roar of artillery became deafening thunder. 'Then shook the hills with thunder

riven, Then rushed the steeds to battle driven. And louder than the bolts of heaven,

Far flashed the red artillery. At last we heard the Confederate vell: we knew what that meant-the bayonet and the advance; and the noise of battle told us that they were driving every thing before them. Stepping out from the woods, I could see in the distance to our right columns of the enemy moving into battle. We counted thirteen regiments as they marched in in line of battle. They did not falter. I saw not a straggler, and I could not but admire their steadiness and good alignment, though I do not think they were as yet under fire. They moved, I thought, more slowly than our men in going into battle. From my idea of the position of these troops I saw, they were assaulting our own division. I shall not attempt a line of sentiment in this paper, or to tell of the horrors or pomp and circumstance of glorious war. I am only endeavoring to give a truthful statement of what I saw of the battle of Sharpsburg. We took no further part in the conflict-fired not another shot We remained in the woods where Stewart left us, and withdrawing at night to find our brigade halted by Stewart's videttes as we came in, and with difficulty made them believe we were of Lee's army.

Our ambulance corps with their stretchers did good service in caring for our wounded. I remember one heroic soul whose life blood was fast ebbing away, saying to them, "don't take me, boys, I'll soon be out of pain. Carry those whose life you can save." Brave private soldiers who fought without mention, who died without fear; I salute you

Remaining in line the following day we withdrew with the army that night to Southern soil, crossing the Potomac the fourth time.

The next day I met many friends whom I had not seen since the opening of the strife. I saw many Wilmingto nians and heard the fate of many. If my memory is not treacherous, 'twas here at Shepherdstown I met the late A. H. VanBokkelen, whose handsome and manly son had received his death wounds at Sharpsburg.

When but an idle boy in the happy long ago I played around the Rock Spring and drank of its historic waters containing a love powder so to speak in solution. I feel endeared to the Wilming on boys who drank at the same fountain, and cemented to the others by its waters. Willie Parsley, Bob Calder, Jimmie Wright, John Dunham. John Barry, Willie Wooster, Wm. Quince, Fred Moore, and others, the flowers of this city by the sea, Wilmington's best, truest and bravest gave their lives to

Bring flowers to decorate the graves, Where Wilmington has laid her braves. With all their country's wishes blest The martyred heroes calmly rest. They bravely fought, they nobly fell And fame thro' coming years shall tell Their noble deeds, their daring high,

Their stern resolve to do or die. My friend, Col. Hall, after this sketch was written, handed me a volume of the official reports of the battle of Sharpsburg. In the interest of truth I found it necessary, to make no correctionsfor none is needed. I will mention, to

casualties than any other of our brigade in the battle of Sharpsburg. I see that Col. Hall is mentioned in the General's report for his courage and gallantry while commanding his brigade on that memorable day. Time has dealt very gently with him, as his upright and manly form this day attests, and as a member of the Army of Northern Virginia from first to last, I can truthfully say that the most gallant deed I ever witnessed was by a Wilmingtonian. Need I tell you it was Col. Hall, in front of the 46th Regiment marching down Marye's Heights, at the battle of Fredbank to guard that point. I think we sufficient, Colonel, and I will help you ericksburg, when the storm of shot and remained here a day or two, our artil- lead it. Harriss shouted, "charge those shell surpassed anything ever witnessed

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Ten lines solid Nonpareil type make one square

My task is done, and I trust that the dark cloud of war will never again dark. en our history, but that henceforth we shall have peace on earth, and good will

A few years more, two decades perhaps, and there will be no Veteran Association, the very last one of us will have been gathered to his fathers

If we meet to fight our battles over and yearly meet to grasp the hand which surely grows thinner and palsier day by day, it is in no spirit of hate to those who were our enemies, but of love for ourselves that impels us to assemble. I any are so base as to bear us maline still to them we say, be content and curb your wrath, for soon, ah, too woon, I fear. the objects of your hate will be num bered among the things and personages. little in front, just beyond the woods of the past, and history must protect our T D Love.

Formerly Major 24th N C T

THE CLASSICAL CONCERT

A Successful and Pleasing Entertainment at the Opera House Last Night

That the Wilmington people are a music-loving people was attested by the immense audience at the Opera House last evening, on the occasion of the Classical Concert.

The programme aunounced led them to expect something fine, and they were not disappointed, indeed, their cuthing asm was such that the programme was doubled by the encores.

The opening instrumental solo; "Chacone," by Durand, was faultlessly rendered by Mr. E. P. Boatwright

Mrs. J. W Thornburn then sang beautifully "Appear, Love, at thy window, and responded to a hearty encore with "It was a dream." This was Mrs. Then burn's first appearance before a public audience and she certainly should teel pleased at her reception.

Prof. Herndon rendered a brilliant cornet solo, "Silver Stream, by Kollinsan, which was literally a "silver stream of music, and proved himself, master of his instrument. He gave as an encore Killarney.

and his rendition of Millard's Non dirmi addio" sustained his well carned reputation, and "Good-bye Sweetheart as sung by him for an encore was in vested with new charms.

Mrs. A. D. Jenkins in her matchless style sang the lovely air, "Regnava nel Silenzia, from Lucia de Lammermont core she sank "Love's old, Sweet Song by Malloy, which was touchingly sweet One of the sweetest numbers was

dered by Mr. Brooke French and Mr. Geo. Welch. Their voices Idended sweetly and Mr. French's sweet tenur was much admired Prof. I. H. Greenewald, in his perfect style played "Fantasie Polonaise, by Raff. Wilmington has cause to feel proud of such a musician as Prof Greenewald,

Glover's "Lonely Bird," beautifully ren-

encore he played a sweet, taking piece 'The Dying Poet.' The duett between Mrs. Jenkins and

his execution is remarkably time. As an

Mr. Mayer, "Un Mot, was hine Another admirable selection. Blue Bells of Scotland 'was rendered on the

cornet by Prof. Herndon. The closing piece, a quartette. The Radiant Morn Hath Passed Away. by Woodward, sung by Mrs. A. D. Jenkins. Miss Gabrielle DeRosset, Mr. Brooke French and Mr. George Welch, was beautiful. The voices blended sweetly and the piece formed a fitting finale to a

Miss DeRosset, Mrs. George Welch. Mr. Boatwright and Prof. Greenewald were all fine accompanists.

A VERY LOW DEATH RATE

Dr. Potter's Mortuary Statistics for the Year Ended March 31st A Gratifying

The annual report of Dr. Potter. Superintendent of Health, gives the total number of deaths in the city for the year ended March 31st, as 432, of which 127 were white persons and 305 colored. He estimates the white population at 10,000 and the colored at 15,000, and on this basis calculates the death rate for the whites at 12.70 per thousand, and 20.33 for the colored; or white and colored ogether, 17:20 per 1,000;

The chief causes of death are given as follows: Consumption white [14, colored 67, Typhoid fever Whites 5, colored 13. Malarial fever whites 5. colored 16. Diphtheria - whites 2. colored 4. Pneumonia -whites 7. colored 17. Brain disease—whites 5, colored 20 Heart disease—whites 12, colored 17 Still-born-whites 14, colored 23 Accidents-whites 13 colored 5 Diarrhoeal diseases white 10, colored 22 Neurophatic diseases - whites 9, colored 21. All other causes whites 44. col

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J F()RD & (1).

(Successors to Jos. Williams). Panther Creek, Vadkin Co. N. C.