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THE MORNING STAR.

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WILMINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1891.

WHOLE NO. 7,730

Table with advertising rates: One Square One Day, \$1.00; Two Days, \$1.75; Three Days, \$2.50; Four Days, \$3.00; Five Days, \$3.50; One Week, \$4.00; Two Weeks, \$6.00; Three Weeks, \$8.00; One Month, \$10.00; Two Months, \$18.00; Three Months, \$24.00; Six Months, \$40.00; One Year, \$60.00.

Contract Advertisements taken at proportionately low rates. Ten lines solid Nonpareil type make one square.

OUTLINES.

John Hoy, President, and Clapp Spooner, Vice President, of Adams Express Co., have been dismissed from these positions for malfeasance in office. Three colored men were killed and two white men injured at Niagara Falls, N. Y., by the fall of a cage at the shaft of a tunnel. A great storm prevailed yesterday in England, Ireland and Wales; many vessels were wrecked. Frank Rowland sentenced to ten years in the Missouri penitentiary, as soon as judgment was pronounced drew a pistol and shot himself through the head. N. Y. markets: Money easy at 3 1/2 per cent, closing offered at 4 per cent; cotton quiet; middling uplands 8 1/2 cents; middling Orleans 9 1/2 cents; Southern flour dull; wheat higher, irregular and moderately active; No. 2 red \$1.05 1/2 @ 1.06 in store and at elevator; corn firmer and quiet; No. 2, 63 1/2 at elevator and 63 1/2 at float; rosin dull but steady; strained, common to good \$1.85 @ 1.40; spirits turpentine dull at 87 3/4 cents.

An exchange remarks that the enormous crop of apples this year has caused cider to go down. No doubt of it.

A \$25,000,000 cigar trust is the last talked about. This is a pretty big thing, but it will probably end in smoke.

Pennsylvania's building at the Chicago Exposition will cost \$75,000. As Pennsylvania is one of the highly protected States, she can afford to spend considerable money on her show.

When the McKinley tin organs hear of that discovery of zinc near Roanoke, Va., they will probably claim that the McKinley tariff did it, and that it isn't zinc at all but tin, real, genuine American tin.

A large amount of the lumbe used in the Indiana building to be erected on the Exposition grounds at Chicago, is donated by citizens of that State. Why can't citizens of North Carolina donate the lumber for her building?

A New York woman refused to live with her husband when she discovered that he had a glass-eye. Foolish woman for not knowing how much easier it would be for a man with only one eye to have an "eye single" to her welfare.

The arrest of ninety postal clerks in the month of September is, in the opinion of a respected contemporary, evidence of efficient detective service, but it is also evidence that there is a pretty large sprinkling of thieves in Mr. Wanamaker's department.

The Lick Observatory announces the discovery of a new tailless comet, which, however, will not be visible to the naked eye. Well, who wants to see a poor, miserable, tailless comet, anyway? A comet that can't sport a tail might just as well remain undiscovered.

It is said that the men employed on the Panama canal used annually 200,000 ounces of quinine to keep off the shakes while they were digging out that ditch. If they had used more dynamite and less quinine there might have been more shaking but there would also have been more hole in the ground.

The Louisville Courier-Journal remarking on the fact that Londoners get their houses insured against burglars, thinks this kind of insurance will eventually reach the United States, and then with life insurance, fire insurance, earthquake insurance and burglar insurance, we shall be fully insured. Not quite, for we shall still need insurance against the high tariff plunderers, who get away with more of the people's substance than all of these other things insured against combined.

A contemporary remarks that it is a commentary on the changes of the times when the death of King Karl, of Wurtemberg, attracted scarcely any attention, while the death of Parnell created a sensation throughout the English speaking world. That is true, but there is nothing strange about it. Kings are made out of very common clay. They come and go, and are tolerated because it isn't altogether convenient to get rid of them, but men like Parnell, who could sway the multitude as he did, are more than

Kings. The world tolerates one, but admires the other, and when his place becomes vacant the world sees and knows it.

Old and Reliable. Asheville Home Journal. The Wilmington STAR is still the best paper in the eastern part of the State. Old and reliable, she always print news as it news. Success to her.

One of Our Best Dailies. Stantly News. On Tuesday, 22d ult., the Wilmington STAR closed its forty-eighth semi-annual volume and twenty-fourth year, and enters the closing year of its quarter of a century. It is one of our best State dailies. May Wm. H. Bernard, the underswearing Democratic editor who has stood at the STAR's helm for twenty-four years, stand as successfully when the quarter-century birthday is reached, as he has ever stood in the past. Long live the DAILY STAR.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS. MUNSON & Co.—Overcoats. WANTED—Situation as teacher. W. M. CUMMING—Mattresses. SOL. BEAR—Carpets, matting.

LOCAL DOTS. Items of Interest Gathered Here and There and Briefly Noted.

The Wilmington Light Infantry paraded last night for inspection and review.

There will be an excursion to Wilmington from Jacksonville, Onslow county, to-day.

The County Commissioners will meet this afternoon to consider proposals for building the new court house.

The fire in cotton on the British steamship Virginia was the first in Wilmington on a cotton ship for a number of years.

Some person raided the hen house of Mr. Jno. H. Turner, corner Eighth and Orange streets, Monday night and carried off some fine chickens.

In the City Court yesterday, Martha Wescott, colored, was fined \$10 and costs for disorderly conduct. Sandy Chester, colored, also disorderly, was fined \$10 and costs.

Children are warned to beware of a worm that is now very often found on fences, known as the "Feather Fowl." These worms are very dangerous, as a mere touch causing a sting as bad as a spider and sending virus throughout the system. Several persons in the city are now suffering from the sting of these worms.

STEAMER BURNED. The tug Anna—valued at \$3,500 and insured for \$3,000.

Fire broke out about 4 o'clock yesterday morning on the small steam tugboat Anna, belonging to Mr. C. H. Wessell, and before the flames were under control the upper works of the boat were destroyed and the hull was filled with water. She sunk a few hours afterwards, the waves from a passing steambot overwhelming the tug and carrying her to the bottom of the river, where she probably rests on an even keel with sixteen tons of stone ballast and a boiler weighing 1,600 pounds holding her up.

The Anna had been tied up for the night, and a watchman was supposed to be on duty, when the fire broke out near the boiler and rapidly enveloped the boat. The moorings soon parted and the blazing steamer was rapidly drifting up stream with the tide, when Capt. Black of the Steamer Lisbon, with the assistance of a number of flat-boatsmen, got a line ashore from the bow of the burning boat which held her until the firemen with their hose reels, and the tug Bruce arrived and got in their effective work.

The burned tug was valued at \$3,500, and insured for \$3,000—in the Liverpool, London & Globe for \$1,000, represented here by Messrs. Smith & Boatwright, and \$1,000 in the Phoenix, of Hartford, represented by Messrs. Hodges & Taylor.

OPERA HOUSE.

Effie Ellsler in "Hazel Kirke" To-Night. Effie Ellsler will appear at the Opera House to-night in "Hazel Kirke," with a strong support. Souvenirs will be given to each lady in the audience. Miss Ellsler has, as far as possible, engaged her old company, among whom are Mr. C. W. Couldock, (who was for years in her old company and played the stern old father, Dunstan Kirke) who will be seen in his old character; and Mr. Frank Weston, who will assume his old part of Piliucus Greene, the comedy character, which he so well filled in the original company.

Yesterday's Weather. The records of the Weather Bureau give the following report of the range of temperature, etc., yesterday: At 8 a. m., 47°; 8 p. m., 58°; maximum temperature, 66°; minimum, 47°; average, 56°; Prevailing wind, north. Total rainfall, 0.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Fortunate Paragraphs Fortuitously Principally to People and Pointedly Printed.

Mayor D. W. Millsap, of Lumberton, is in the city on a visit.

Messrs. G. H. Haigh and W. K. Parker, of Fayetteville, are in the city.

Mr. M. Blumenthal, of New York, was registered at the Purcell yesterday.

Mr. B. L. Roberts, of Brompton, N. C., was a welcome visitor at the STAR office yesterday.

Col. Thos. W. Strange left Monday night for Raleigh to attend the Supreme Court.

Messrs. J. L. Arrington and G. L. Wimberly, of Rocky Mount, were in the city yesterday, registered at The Orton.

We are glad to say that Mr. T. J. Gore, who has been on the sick list for several days, is able to be out again.

Mr. G. E. Leftwich, formerly conductor on the Sea Coast railroad, left to-day for Mt. Airy, where he will go into business.

Mr. A. Y. Wilson, formerly of Wilmington but now residing in Lumberton, was in the city yesterday, registered at The Orton.

Mr. H. E. Wells, of Columbia, S. C., seed agent for the Wilmington Cotton Seed Oil Mills, is in the city registered at The Orton.

Mr. E. P. Bailey, of the firm of Burr & Bailey, has gone to Rutherfordton for his family, who have been spending the summer there.

Col. B. R. Moore left last night to attend the meeting of the State Democratic Executive Committee, which will be held in Raleigh, Thursday, October 15th.

Mr. J. R. Nolan, General Manager of the Wilmington Seacoast Railroad, who has been sick for some time past, we are pleased to note is again able to be on duty again.

Mrs. Jessie Sawyer, Mrs. Dr. Gates and Mrs. W. E. Hooker, of Pamlico, N. C., and Mr. J. W. Perry, of Princeton College, N. J., are the guests of Capt. T. J. Newsum, of this city.

Mr. S. W. Vick, Jr., Private Secretary to the Treasurer of the A. C. L., returned to the city last night after an extended trip West. He visited Chicago and other places of interest.

Messrs. Francis E. Hill, Coleman E. Adler, New York; C. A. Rucker, Atlanta; G. C. Baker, S. C.; J. C. Eversfield, Wm. M. Buoyan, Baltimore, were among the arrivals at The Orton yesterday.

Rev. Geo. A. Stuart, of Cleveland, Tenn., who has been expected here for some time to take part in the "Sam Jones" meetings, arrived yesterday and preached his first sermon yesterday afternoon.

Mrs. H. A. Holmes, of Wilmington, has been appointed lady manager in this Congressional District for the Soldiers' Home at Raleigh, and left this morning for that city accompanied by Col. E. D. Hall, and Miss Maud Hall, who will spend a few days there.

The following were among the arrivals in our city yesterday: J. P. Register, G. A. Graham, Folsom; J. B. McFadyen, Westbrook; W. P. Burns, Maxton; P. E. Winstead, Mt. Olive; A. H. Slocomb, Fayetteville; B. S. Shaw, D. A. Batts, F. B. Lewis, Capt. D. Jones, J. B. Moore, Burgaw; J. H. Clark, Clarkton; D. K. F. Everett, N. C.; Dr. E. Porter, Rocky Point; Walter C. Murphy, N. C.; S. W. Troublefield, Rocky Point; G. H. Hall, Ivanhoe; R. J. Southerland, Mt. Olive; Alex. Campbell, Fayetteville; Bruce Williams, Burgaw; J. H. Currie, N. C.

Seaboard Air Line.

It is announced that Mr. O. V. Smith of Norfolk has been appointed traffic manager of the Seaboard system of railroads, of which the Carolina Central is part. Mr. J. W. Wilson succeeds Mr. Smith as general claim and trace agent, and Mr. J. W. Ashton succeeds him as general forwarding agent at the Portsmouth terminal of the Seaboard Air Line. Mr. Smith has been connected with the Seaboard for many years. He is well known in railroad and business circles generally, where his popularity is proverbial. He has had quite a successful career in his personal affairs, and is a leading and public spirited citizen in Portsmouth, where he resides. He is withal a gentleman of fine presence and of the highest character and ability.

Mr. F. W. Clark, who has for so many years served the S. A. L. system so ably and faithfully, is on furlough, and is at present stopping at Southern Pines, with a view to benefiting his health by a long rest before again resuming his position.

Messrs. Wilson and Ashton are promotions in their several offices, and must be good men for the places so ably filled by Mr. O. V. Smith, who evidently was influential in their appointment.

REV. SAM P. JONES.

HIS SERMON AT THE TABERNACLE YESTERDAY MORNING.

Rev. Mr. Stuart in Attendance—A Congregation Estimated at 4,000 Persons Present.

At the hour for the opening of the services at the Tabernacle yesterday morning the heavens were still overcast with clouds, and the keen north wind imprinted a kiss on every cheek, but there was no rain and another large audience assembled. Before the exercises were closed, however, the genial rays of the sun burst through and dispelled the threatening clouds and tempered the atmosphere, giving promise of better days to come.

Promptly at eleven o'clock Mr. Jones made his appearance, accompanied by Rev. G. M. Stuart, and the smiles of kindly recognition which greeted the latter attested the high esteem in which he is held, and that his faithful gospel preaching last year had not failed in appreciation.

In a few preliminary remarks Mr. Jones spoke of the open condition of the building and the importance of coming to service warmly clad. "That's common sense," he said; "if you think it will be for only a short while and you won't run much risk in coming without a heavy wrap, some of you will have pneumonia, and some the grip, and some the swenny, and I don't know what all. There's nothing in grace to keep a man sober if he sticks to the bottle; grace or no grace he'll topple; that's common sense, and if you haven't got heavy wraps don't come. I have found no place in the Bible where a man is advised to act out of the line of common sense."

"Up to this time," he said, "my efforts have been to get the good better; we need that the worst of anything else. I believe when we get the good better we will get the bad good; we want to preach Christians up to where they ought to have been."

"I will now take for the foundation of my remarks the words: 'And make straight paths for your feet, lest that which is lame be turned out of the way; but let it rather be healed. Follow peace with all men, and holiness, without which no man shall see the Lord.'—Hebrews 12: 13, 14."

"Paul wrote many things hard to be understood, and there are many denominational differences—many sectarian views which differ widely—all drawn from what Paul wrote; but laying aside these denominational differences all agree on some things Paul said. The text is one point: 'Make straight paths for your feet.' All agree that one of the best things a man can do is to come to a fixed, unalterable conclusion that there are some things he will do, and some things he won't do. I will find out what is right and do that, and I'll find out what is wrong and won't do that. If every church member would do that he would do what the text means. Rightness—straight-edgedness; going right is going straight, and going straight is right. The trouble is three-fourths of the church members are trying to take 'nigh cuts' on a straight road which is about as foolish a thing as a man can do; they try to dodge the prayer-meeting, and dodge the family worship, and think they are taking 'nigh cuts.'"

"Christianity is a pure, simple matter of a choice between two or more things; it is 'choosing rather to suffer afflictions with the people of God than to enjoy the pleasures of season.' Look the field over, survey the surrounding influences and deliberately choose the right and eschew the wrong and you make straight paths for your feet."

"There is entirely too much indifference in Christian lives. A great many say, 'I don't know what I'd do under these circumstances,' some say, 'of the two evils I'll choose the less,' and some say, 'I won't take sides at all, for fear I get on the wrong side,' and that sort of matter is about to ruin the whole business. The minute a religious community or a church compromises the field where the question of two evils comes up, that minute the devil comes up and takes the field; when too evils come up and you choose the less, the devil takes you. We want Christians to get where they will choose the right and do the right. The Church has too many didn'ts to go to do it's and 'go not to do it's'—that's the difference between the Christian and the backslider: one 'didn't go to do it' and the other didn't 'go not to do it'—like a fellow who says he wouldn't have done so and so but somebody persuaded him. Why didn't he do like the old darkey who said his mule wouldn't go and he tried all sorts of ways to move him, and finally he just 'took a stick and snaded his mule'?" The fellow ought to be 'snaded' too; that's the way to settle with the devil—take a stick and 'snade' him.

"Settle the question once for all, so it can never be re-opened again: What ever there is in this world that is right I'll do, and whatever there is wrong I won't do. Think the matter over; I believe nine-tenths of our wishy-washy Christians are attributable to the fact that they don't think. No man can

think rationally, coherently, on a proposition in which heaven and hell are involved but he will realize it is best to choose the right; but you can't do much with a man who won't think; you can't do much with a giddy girl or boy who won't think. I believe in starting a man to heaven head foremost, but some of these giddy girls and boys believe in trying to go feet foremost. In Chattanooga I saw where they had been fixing a street; they had cut little white oak saplings and driven them down with the little end in the ground to hold up the dirt, and those little saplings had actually sprouted from the bottom and the sprouts turned up the wrong way. That's the way with these little ball room bucks, they're sprouted at the toes and growing up the wrong way!

"I believe the only way to go to heaven is right side up with care. Think out the right line and the wrong line, and having thought out the right line you have got a straight path for your feet, I wish it was always true that a man could never get out of the straight path."

"I believe in the possibility of apostasy more than the fact of it. I met a man some time ago who told me he was converted at one of my meetings and enjy religion two years but he had got a 'little off.' I thought he never had done his work. If he had been sober enough I'd have told him he was a specimen, for he was a half job. He said, 'Don't the Bible say that things present, nor things to come, nor heights, nor depths, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate me from the love of God.' I said, of course it does; but don't you know that God loved you before you was converted, He loved you after you was converted, He loved you sober, and He loves you drunk, and He will love you in hell; you are not and never will be separated from the love of God. I believe God loves men in hell as much as men on earth. If the Bible teaches anything it is the Fatherhood and Motherhood of God, and if you'll find me the place where a mother gives up her child I'll show you where God gives up His children, I go further, for when my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up. Nothing can separate us from the love of God. He loves us always, that is my faith—what you call it—diagnosis—exegesis. I believe it whether you do or not."

"Christ Jesus came into the world to destroy the works of the devil and He can't do it without the co-operation of the individuals on whom the good Spirit has worked."

"A preacher—a man of sense, fine large sense—told me that he could make 'nubbins' without the Lord to help him plough. You all know what a 'nubbin' is; a little short, imperfect ear of corn. Well, that is what you've got in a good many of your churches—nubbins. A nubbin is an abnormal growth and shows that somebody hasn't done their duty, either the plowing was neglected or the Lord didn't rain on it, but when you see an ear about so long (measuring about twelve inches on his arm) you may know it took both God and man to make that."

"Brother Peele, how many ears of corn that long in your church?" (Bro. Peele replied, "About a half a dozen, I reckon.")

"Well, you ought to raise good corn right on the banks of the river. Nubbins! Nubbins! Every time I say it it seems like some fellow jumps just like I was calling his name."

"A poor sinner saved by grace. I expect every pastor has some of those good old brethren who never did anything, and are singing 'by and by we'll go home and rest under the shade of the trees.' Going to rest! Now ain't you tired? Suppose we follow one of these old fellows who never did anything for the Lord when he dies. Let's call all the angels together to bear him upward, the pearly gates sweep open, a crown of glory is placed on his head, a harp of gold is put in his hand and he is placed under the shade of the trees to rest, while all heaven is rejoicing at his coming. It's a plumb farce on God's universe."

"Bro. Swindell, how many in your district need rest? How many did you see on your last round with their tongues lolling out, broke down in the service of the Master? Some people have got the idea that heaven is a sort of rendezvous for all the dead beats on earth; I believe it is peopled with heroes and heroines, and it is the 'Well done good and faithful servant' that unlocks the gates of glory."

"You'll hear a man say, 'I've been a member of the church thirty years, and never was turned out.' No; an old horse may die in your field, and you can't turn him out, you may take the whole fence down and he's still there."

"Dead church members! Don't want any forward movement, don't want any enthusiasm. The sooner men wake up and make straight paths for their feet, and stick to the right, the sooner will pastors stop devoting their time to settling differences between church members, and with united forces we will raise the black flag against the devil and take the world for Christ. There are many

heavy-hearted pastors in this world; some of their 'most principalist' members mad with each other. If he shoots one way or the other he will hurt, and if he shoots straight he'll kill 'em all! A preacher told me that on one occasion he preached a very plain searching sermon with no personal rebuke to anybody. The next week a prominent member came to him and said, 'Sir, you can take my name off the church book; when the time comes that my pastor persecutes me and holds me up to public ridicule, it is time for me to leave the church.' The preacher granted his request without asking any questions. The next week another member made the same demand for the same reason. A few days after a third party told him of a difference between those two men, of which he knew nothing at the time the sermon was preached. This third party went to those two men, told them their pastor knew nothing of their difficulty, and they said if that was true they would be reconciled to each other and to the church, for it must have been God preaching to them. Its like the Dutchman who lived in the country and the preacher rode up and asked how far it was to White Oak Church? The Dutchman said, 'Oh, are you the new preacher?' and called to Johnnie to catch the nag and go with him; and, he said, 'you come back with Johnnie and preach at my house to-night.' The preacher did as requested, and after supper a good crowd came in and he hadn't been preaching more than fifteen minutes before the Dutchman jumped up and cried, 'has you and Johnnie been confabing about me to-day?' The minister replied, 'no, we have not said one word about you.' The Dutchman said, 'well, if it ish the good Lord preachin' to me, I'll take it, but if you and Johnnie are confabing about me I'll raise de devil.'"

"How I would like to see all our paths straight and all of us going the same way; all we would have to do then would be to keep step. I have often thought when walking on Broadway how much easier it would be if all the people were going the same way. The trouble in Wilmington is two-thirds want to go the other way. If we could turn them around the other way how easy it would be to keep step into the kingdom; but as it is it's a hard road to travel."

"And follow holiness, without no man can see the Lord. No expression in the Bible ever fell upon my heart with such a thud. Let's take a common sense view of holiness. We must get the central idea of everything to understand it. If the central idea of my watch was the case, or the crystal, or the figures, I would not give three cents for it, but when you tell me that the central idea of that watch is time, and every wheel and cog concerned in that time, it is worth to me all I gave for it. Suppose the central idea of religion was taking the sacrament, or being baptized, or going to church, or giving \$200 per year—you would dwarf the church into the most insignificant thing in the world. The central idea of religion is HOLINESS TO THE LORD. Taking the sacrament is but one of the cogs in the wheels; holiness is the main spring of religion."

"And I tell you I'm careful who I get to tinker on my watch; I don't take it to a blacksmith. Too many of you go to the wrong tinkers. A sister says 'Mrs. So-and-so said it's no harm to dance.' Bless you, sis, you've gone to the wrong workman; take your time to headquarters. The machinery of my watch is so delicate I could break it with a straw; but ten thousand times more delicate is my soul, and I don't want any being in the universe to touch it but the God who made it. He will make it beat in time with holiness."

"Blessed be God, we know His touch. Like the poor wounded boy, carried from the battle-field and his mother telegraphed for. She came, but the doctor says, 'You must not enter the room; the nervous excitement produced by a sight of you would kill the boy.' All night she paced the floor and listened to his moans and cries of pain. When the doctor went to breakfast she stepped to the door and peeping in saw the nurse sitting there, and the boy, his face to the wall, in a semi-unconscious sleep. At times his limbs would twitch and then a convulsive spasm of pain go over his whole frame. She slipped in and just like a mother laid her hand on his head and then gently stroked it. As she did every quiver of his body passed away and he said, without looking, 'Oh, nurse, how like my mother's hand! The soul knows the touch of God and it lulls it into a peace and joy the world can never give, and puts it in time and harmony with heaven. Lord touch our souls, and when the quiet comes may we be able to say 'how like my Father's hand!' Jesus, Master, set us in perfect time with holiness this morning. If I was asked what is holiness I would say, it is when the Lord takes a soul and sets the ten commandments to music and puts that soul in harmony with heaven, so that when the hand of the Divine Master touches the strings the music will be like 'unto the harmonies of the skies.'"

"Fugate Hits by the Preacher. The difference between a dead man

and a dead church member is, you can bury a dead man and plant flowers on his grave and he'll lie still; but a dead church member can kick like a steer!

There is not a difficulty in this town that has lived twenty-four hours that has not been kept alive by somebody's talking.

How can a church member keep straight when he is winding in an out in the church, keeping feuds alive?

"O! all things that a church was ever cursed with, one of the worst is internal feuds and dissensions, and the preacher's mouths are locked. If he says anything, somebody will say he "tuck sides."

My experience in the matter of baptism is, it's not how much water you put on a fellow, but the kind of fellow you put it on! I've sprinkled some that turned out a heap better than some I dipped clear under.

If my watch don't keep time it isn't worth any more than an oyster shell in my pocket, and if a man don't keep time religiously he is worth no more than an oyster shell in the church.

If all the preachers in town were in the pulpit we'd get along better. There ain't a fellow down town but what is preaching. I'll tell you what I think about it: A blacksmith working on a watch.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R.—1,173 bales cotton, 80 casks spirits turpentine.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R.—167 bales cotton, 7 casks spirits turpentine, 64 bbls. rosin, 15 bbls. tar, 4 bbls. crude turpentine.

Carolina Central R. R.—434 bales cotton, 13 casks spirits turpentine, 87 bbls. rosin.

C. F. & V. V. R. R.—84 bales cotton, 45 casks spirits turpentine, 89 bbls. rosin, 24 bbls. tar.

Steamer D. Murchison—46 bales cotton, 38 casks spirits turpentine, 28 bbls. rosin, 15 bbls. tar, 6 bbls. crude turpentine.

Steamer Maggie—13 bales cotton, 28 bbls. tar, 26 bbls. crude turpentine.

Steamer Delta—13 casks spirits turpentine, 66 bbls. rosin, 3 bbls. crude turpentine.

Total receipts—Cotton, 1,856 bales; spirits turpentine, 191 casks; rosin, 79 bbls; tar, 77 bbls; crude turpentine, 89 bbls.

COTTON FACTS AND FIGURES.

—Cotton receipts yesterday at Wilmington, 1,856 bales; the same date last year, 1,547 bales.

—Futures closed yesterday in New York; October 8.20 @ 8.21; November 8.20 @ 8.40; January 8.75 @ 8.76.

—Spot cotton closed in New York yesterday at 8 1/2 cents for middling. The Wilmington market was quoted dull on a basis of 8 1/2 cents for middling.

RIVER AND MARINE.

The storm along the coast of which Wilmington had warning from the Weather Bureau, but which happily was hardly noticed here, was particularly severe north of Hatteras, at least. At Norfolk, Va., Sunday and Monday the wind blew from the northeast at 28 miles an hour. Wires were down and nothing could be heard from along the coast. Incoming steamers had to seek shelter before reaching Norfolk and outgoing steamers were detained.

Ladies Meeting at the Y. M. C. A.

The general meeting of the Woman's Auxiliary to the Y. M. C. A. will be held to-day at 12 o'clock at the new building. The ladies will find a convenient entrance by the iron stairway on Mulberry street.

All members and friends of the work are cordially invited to attend.

Weather Forecasts.

The following are the forecasts for to-day: For Virginia, North Carolina and South Carolina, fair to-morrow, slightly warmer and variable winds.

For Georgia, generally fair except light rain on coast, stationary temperature in north, slightly warmer, north-easterly winds.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

OPERA HOUSE,

WEDNESDAY, OCTOBER 14TH.

EFFIE ELLSLER,

Supported by FRANK WESTON,

WITH A SPLENDID COMPANY, ND

C. W. COULDOCK,

In the Greatest of All Madison Square Successes

"HAZEL KIRKE,"