

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION, IN ADVANCE

One Year (by Mail), Postage Paid	\$5.00
Six Months	3.00
Three Months	1.50
One Month	.50

For City Subscribers, delivered in any part of the City, Twelve Cents per week. Our City Agents are not authorized to collect for more than three months advance.

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

OUTLINES.

Two men were killed and twenty others were wounded by the walls of a burned building falling on them at St. Paul, Minn. — A Paris dispatch reports the death of Dom Pedro, of Brazil. — A dynamite visited the New York office of Russell Sage yesterday and dropped a bomb that killed the man and perhaps others. Sage and others in the office were seriously wounded. — At Durham, N. C., yesterday, two men were killed and three others severely injured by the falling of a scaffold. — Hundreds of people are prostrated with grip in Cornwall, Eng. — Four trains were wrecked and burned in a pile near Woonsocket, R. I.; several lives were lost. — The French Government has made overtures to England and other powers for combined independent action — New York markets: Money easy at 3 per cent; cotton steady; middling uplands 81-16 cents; low middling 75 cents; Southern flour dull but steady; wheat unsettled, lower and moderately active; No. 2 red \$1.03 1/4 @ 1.04 in store and at elevator and \$1.05 1/4 @ 1.06 1/2 afloat; corn lower, unsettled and quiet; No. 2, 66 1/2 @ 67 cents at elevator, and 67 1/2 @ 68 1/2 cents afloat; rosin quiet and steady; strained, common to good, \$1.35 @ 1.40; spirits turpentine dull and lower at 33 @ 34.

The American hog has been re-instated in Austria, but the two-footed kind should not presume on this.

The State of New York does not seem to hanker for Speakerships of the House of Representatives. She has not had a Speaker since 1825.

There is trouble brewing for the beer-drinkers of the West. It comes in the shape of a \$10,000,000 trust to control the beer brewing business at Chicago.

Congressman Baker, of Kansas, is proud of an able-bodied daughter who can hold her own, who can hoe her row with the boys on the farm, and do a day's plowing with any of them. He may find her handy some of these days in "fixing up his fences."

Jonathan Clayton, a sovereign of Pennsylvania, was proud enough of the fact that he never read a newspaper, to publish it. A couple of enterprising sharpers read this, laid for him with one of their little games and yanked a cool \$1,000 out of him in short order.

That Pennsylvania simpleton who climbed to the top of a seventy-two foot oil tank to pay an election wager, and sat there in a heavy rain for twelve hours, paid it and also gave a job to the undertaker after pneumonia, which tackled the sitter, got in its work.

During the last campaign in Ohio there were a great many citizens on the fence who didn't seem to know on which side to light, but the champion fencers were two idiots who to settle a dispute as to which was the ablest "setter" sat on a rail fence until they froze nearly to death.

Some time ago Attorney General Miller instructed the U. S. District Attorneys throughout the country to look out for fellows who might violate the Sherman Anti-Trust law, but although the newspapers can find lots of them the attorneys don't seem to be able to find any, or at least any that they care to prosecute.

There seems to be some trouble between Mrs. Jefferson Davis and the Belford Publishing Company, with which she contracted for the publication of her book, "Jefferson Davis, ex-President of the Confederate States." She has sued to recover royalties, and also possession of the publication on the ground that the contract has been violated.

This seems to have been a great crop year all round in this country. The wheat and tobacco crops are the largest ever raised, the corn crops the second greatest, the cotton crop as large as the greatest, the vegetable and fruit crops jam up, and the crop of tin-plate factories—on paper—the largest ever heard of. The crop of Republican votes, however, is somewhat short.

THE MORNING STAR.

VOL. XLIX.--NO. 63.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1891.

WHOLE NO. 7,774

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

WANTED—Salesman.
MUNSON & CO.—Look! look! look!
MACFEAT & KLINE—Horse and mule bazaar.

PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

Pertinent Paragraphs Pertaining Principally to People and Pointedly Printed.

—Mr. Jno. D. Gold, of Wilson, was in the city yesterday.

—Capt. O. D. Fox, of Albemarle, was on the streets yesterday.

—Capt. T. H. Patrick, of Clinton, was a visitor in the city yesterday.

—Miss Belle Freeman, of Lumberton, is in the city, visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Plummer.

—Mr. J. B. Weatherly and family, of Maxton, visiting in the city, leave for home this morning.

—Mr. W. W. DeDiarmid, editor of the *Robesonian*, wreathed the STAR office in smiles yesterday.

—Mrs. Bert Darden and Miss Canary Harper, of Green county, visiting Capt. Newsom's family, leave for home this morning.

—Mr. Herbert McDonald, of Fayetteville, and Mr. Jas. Hollingsworth, of the same place, were among the visitors in the city yesterday.

—Mr. Wm. Penny, formerly of this city, but now doing business at Florence, S. C., returned home last night after a brief visit here.

—Among the Fayetteville boys who enjoyed our W. W. W. were Sheriff J. B. Smith, Capt. A. B. Williams and W. E. Kyle and Mr. E. L. Clark.

—Mr. W. C. Gupton, of Rocky Mount, brother-in-law of Mr. J. H. Thomas, of this city, who is visiting here, called at the STAR office last night.

BY RIVER AND RAIL.

Receipts of Naval Stores and Cotton Yesterday.

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R.—663 bales cotton, 18 casks spirits turpentine, 227 bbls. rosin.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R.—234 bales cotton, 20 casks spirits turpentine, 215 bbls. rosin, 17 bbls. tar.

C. F. & Y. V. R. R.—87 bales cotton, 35 casks spirits turpentine, 214 bbls. rosin.

Wilmington, Onslow & East Carolina R. R.—51 bales cotton.

Carolina Central R. R.—117 casks cotton, 20 casks spirits turpentine, 87 bbls. rosin, 64 bbls. tar.

Steamer Delta—1 bale cotton, 3 casks spirits turpentine, 27 bbls. rosin, 48 bbls. tar.

Steamer D. Murchison—17 bales cotton, 18 casks spirits turpentine, 217 bbls. rosin, 80 bbls. tar.

Total receipts—Cotton, 1,334 bales; spirits turpentine, 114 casks; rosin, 957 bbls; tar, 209 bbls.

Pickpockets in the City.

The two pickpockets in the county jail are not the only ones in the city. Thursday night while people were congregated thickly on the streets to see the trades parades others of the gang got in their work and several persons were robbed.

A countryman whose name could not be ascertained was relieved of thirty-five dollars and a bunch of keys at the corner of Dock and Front streets, and another man from the rural districts had a bunch of keys taken from one of his pockets.

Mr. D. W. Mathis, engineer at the Wilmington Cotton Compress, while looking at the procession Thursday night from the sidewalk in front of the Purcell House, lost his gold watch and chain, which were stolen from his person.

J. C. Stevenson & Taylor's Boat.

Want of space yesterday curtailed so long an account of J. C. Stevenson & Taylor's boat as it deserved. It was exceedingly tasty, as well as showy, and represented a freight car bringing (which was a fact) several car loads of raisins and one of salmon from Oregon which, with holiday goods, these wholesale grocers deftly handle and not tell half the story of their stock. The decoration was right up to the front with the best.

Captured a Deer.

The Southport *Leader* says: "Last week while working in a cut made through the bushes for the B. W. & S. survey corps, George Swain, one of the axemen, was suddenly confronted by a deer. Seizing a transit rod, Swain plunged it into the deer, throwing the animal down, when he cut its throat with his knife. The deer was being pursued by a couple of hunters, who had shot but not disabled it."

Weather Forecasts.

The following are the forecasts for today:

For Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina and Eastern Florida, cooler, fair weather, and northwest winds Saturday; slightly warmer and probably fair weather Sunday.

LOCAL DOTS.

Items of Interest Gathered Here and There and Briefly Noted.

—Magnificent!

—Biggest thing ever gotten up in North Carolina.

—The Amusement Committee did more than well. They did Berry well.

—As a pigmy to a colossus, so will the Welcome Week next year be to this.

—Rev. F. T. Wooten will preach in Brooklyn Baptist church to-morrow morning and night.

—"We'll have a bigger one next year" wells up from all Wilmingtonian organs of articulation.

—Rev. F. D. Swindell, P. E., will preach at Bladen street church Sunday night at the usual hour.

—Prayer and experience meeting of business and working men at 8 o'clock to-night at the Seamen's Bethel.

—"Prosperity" will be the subject of Rev. A. D. McClure's sermon at St. Andrews' church to-morrow evening.

—Prof. Miller's peerless band sent forth sweet music from the balcony over Miller & Haas' music store yesterday afternoon.

—The cotton gin burned at Lyon's Landing, (mentioned in the STAR yesterday) was owned by Mr. C. W. Lyon, not by A. A. McKoy.

—Rev. C. Durham, D. D., who has recently visited Havana, will talk about the Baptist mission in Cuba in the First Baptist church to-morrow at 11 a. m.

—The Mercantile Association of the Carolinas has received intelligence of the failure of the Naval Stores and Lumber Company of Candor, Montgomery county, N. C.

—Many will regret to learn that Col. J. R. Davis, formerly the proprietor of the Purcell House of this city and one of the prime movers in the construction of our "shell road" to the Sound, died at Cincinnati on the 16th ultimo.

—As Rev. Dr. Creasy will not leave for his new field of labor at Charlotte, N. C., until next week his many friends have asked and he has consented to preach at Grace church on to-morrow morning and night, and will by special request, repeat his sermon on the "Smoking Furnace" at 7:30 p. m.

—The Robert Portner Brewing Company, yesterday, in the jam of matter and want of space got topsy turvy. They had three floats—a decorated delivery wagon with a handsome soda works design, a delivery wagon with bottled beer which was given out along the line; it was very handsome. The last was a boudoir in a beer garden aptly conceived and well executed, with living figures and beautiful in decorations and was immense in size.

Y. M. C. A. Bazaar.

The largest crowd yet, gathered at the Y. M. C. A. rooms last evening to witness the most attractive entertainment given by the ladies the Bazaar. Among the many features of the evening was the carrying out the programme of music and recitations, as was arranged by the committee. At 9 o'clock the large hall was well crowded and the audience was delighted with many beautiful selections of music, intermingled with some well rendered recitations. Among those specially deserving mention are Miss Gibson's Piano Solo; Mrs. James Walker's Recitation was encored several times; Miss Ethel Bagley. Violin Solo; Misses Calloway and Jesse Kenan, Songs.

The rooms will be open as usual this evening and morning and new attractions have been arranged. Supper will be served, and it is hoped that the citizens will turn out in full ranks and help on this worthy cause.

COTTON FACTS AND FIGURES.

—Spot cotton steady in New York at 81-16c.

—Net receipts of cotton at all U. S. ports 53,811 bales.

—Receipts of cotton yesterday, 1,334 bales; same date last year, 909.

—New York cotton futures market closed steady yesterday; December opened at 7.65, advanced to 7.69 and closed at 7.65; January opened at 7.75 and closed at 7.79; February 7.94 and closed at 7.95; March 8.11 and closed at 8.11. Late months showed a decline of one point on opening figures.

Last Notes the Sweetest.

The concert of overtures rendered by the Second Regiment Band last night from the band stand on Market street was a symphony in saccharinity long to linger in the memory of our visiting friends.

It was the closing concert of Welcome Week and like the notes of a dying swan the last are the sweetest.

All praise from every tongue and heart goes out to the gallant, patriotic band.

TURF AND FIELD.

Fine Shooting and Trotting at the Old Fair Ground Race Track Witnessed by 1,200 or 1,500 Spectators—The Track Heavy.

The weather yesterday was as fickle as the smiles of a coquette. The sun would pour down his genial rays in the most agreeable fashion, then his smiles would be withdrawn and tears would flow in short showers. This condition was not conducive to a visit to the old Fair Grounds about two and a quarter miles out of the city, on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, by lovers of sport.

In the afternoon, however, all the clouds disappeared and people began to flock to the grounds until the crowd was swelled to 12,000 or 15,000. Had the weather been propitious all day doubtless the number of spectators would have been largely increased.

The live pigeon shooting match was somewhat marred by the occasional downfall of rain, but in the main every thing passed off pleasantly. The trotting races were very much enjoyed, The Field editor of the STAR was there with his blunderbuss, oiled to a hair line, and dynamite bomb, but fortunately for himself he arrived on the grounds too late to enter the match.

THE SHOOTING MATCH.

The first event was a shooting match, according to the rules of the American Sportsmen's Association. Each man was to have seven shots. First prize, an English breech-loading gun; second prize, 500 loaded shells; third prize, a shooting coat.

Entries—R. L. Hooks and Dr. Spicer, of Goldsboro; C. E. Moore and W. C. Gorham, of Wilson; Ed. Troy, of Whiteville, Mr. Colwell, of Duplin county, and Messrs. Ashcroft, Loder, Flanner, Empe, Capps, Grant, Watson and Davis, of Wilmington.

Dr. Barbank and Mr. D. McEachern were the judges; Mr. D. M. Williams, referee; Mr. E. W. Moore, scorer, and Mr. R. F. Warren, trapper.

The following was the score:

Missed. Killed.

Loder..... 4 3

Colwell..... 3 4

Moore..... 4 3

Gorham..... 5 2

Davis..... 1 2

Flanner..... 2 3

Empe..... 2 5

Capps..... 2 5

Grant..... 2 5

Ashcroft..... 1 6

Hooks..... 2 5

Spicer..... 7 0

Watson..... 6 1

Davis and Ashcroft shot off their tie which was won by Davis, who was awarded the first prize and Ashcroft the second. Troy beat those with whom he was tied and won the third prize.

THE TROTTING MATCH.

The first was a trotting race, mile heats, best two in three, for the 240 class. First prize, \$75; second prize, \$25.

Entries—Little Pete, by John Sykes, owner and driver.

Black Cloud, by A. J. McKinnon, owner; C. H. Legg, driver.

The judges were C. B. Southerland, O. A. Wiggins and J. I. Metts.

Little Pete won the pole, and with an even start was an easy winner of the first heat by three lengths. Time, 2:53 1/4.

Black Cloud broke up very badly under the excitement, while Little Pete pursued the even tenor of his way.

After a lapse of 25 minutes, the second heat was begun and Little Pete took the lead and kept it around the track once—it was a half mile track—and when the horses had gone half around again, with the same interval between them, to the astonishment of the judges and spectators, the horses were reined in and turned around to the starting point.

When questioned by the judges, the drivers stated they thought the heat was over. The judges did not count this and required them to start again, after an intermission of five minutes.

The second heat was won by Little Pete. Time, 2:51 1/4.

On the second heat he broke once, and Black Cloud forged ahead, but was soon overtaken and passed by the flyer.

GENTLEMEN'S DRIVING RACE.

In the gentlemen's driving race the first prize was a buggy robe, and the second a buggy whip.

Entries—Roan, gelding, owned and driven by J. Frank Gause; Sorrel, owned and driven by Ed. Jones; Bay Mare, owned by B. F. Little and driven by C. H. Legg. Ed. Jones won the pole and C. H. Legg the centre.

Gause's Roan gelding moved right away from his contestants, and came out well ahead, winning the first heat in 3:30, with the Sorrel second.

The second heat was won by Gause, with Jones second, and the prizes went accordingly.

The track was rather heavy, and from long disuse somewhat out of order. The rain, too, made it a little sticky.

Storm Warning.

The cautionary southwest storm signals were displayed here yesterday at 10:30 a. m., and brisk to high west winds were indicated for the South Atlantic coast. There was a storm central in the Lake region.

THE CURTAIN FALLS.

The Glories of Welcome Week Close With a Carnival and a Whirl of Wheelmen Carrying Colored Transparencies—Visitors Returned Home.

The curtain may be said to have fallen on the festivities of Wilmington's Welcome Week, given wholly for the enjoyment of her visiting friends, with the carnival last night. She invited all; she welcomed all, and spread before them so delectable a bill of rational fare that she trusts all who came this time will come again next year.

Then, with more time for preparation and accumulated wisdom gathered by the light of the lamp of experience, she will be able to offer a series of amusements and wonderful spectacular delights, compared with which the contrast will be like that between a lightning bug and the brightest star that studs the cerulean canopy of heaven's dome.

So, with her heart in her hand, Wilmington waves an adieu to all visitors who have honored her with their presence on this occasion and assures them the welcome awaiting will be as warm at any time. She trusts that their stay has been pleasant and that they will come early, often, and renew acquaintances, which they will do if she has proved as pleasant to them as they have proved to her. The latch string hangs conspicuously, prominently and permanently on the outside for her visitors.

The entertaining features for the week ended with

THE CARNIVAL AND WHEELMEN'S PARADE.

The youth of the city, not to be outdone by their elders, concocted a carnival, which was carried out at 8:30 o'clock.

Headed by the Second Regiment Band, the cavalcade started at the intersection of Seventh and Castle streets, proceeded thence down Castle to Front, up Front to Red Cross, countermarching at Red Cross down Front to Mulberry, up Mulberry to Fifth, down Fifth to Princess, up Princess to Eighth, down Eighth to Market, and thence down Market to the band stand, on Pearsall Plaza.

The wheelmen, numbering twenty-five, joined the Carnival at Front and Castle and accompanied the parade up Front street as far as Red Cross.

The band was in a wagon, panoplied over with decorations in gaily colored bunting, decked with flags and illuminated with flambeaux, and to say the Second Regiment Band made it a compliment enough for the music rendered.

The carnivalists were grotesquely masked as harlequins and ferocious animals and their approach was heralded by resounding cackinnations from the thousands of spectators who lined the pavements.

The wheel men made a giddily graceful display as they glided over the streets, like aerial nymphs, carrying from nine to eighty gaudily colored Chinese lanterns. Mr. C. H. Cooper alone carried a Christmas tree bearing 80, and Mr. J. L. Yopp a variegated parasol, from which depended 36.

The cavalcade with their animal and steel studs passed like a dream of delight, and all was over.

FIRE AT THE COTTON MILLS.

Damage Light and Covered by Insurance.

Fire broke out about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon in the Wilmington Cotton Mills, but fortunately the flames were extinguished before much damage resulted. The fire broke out in lint cotton in the carding room, and is supposed to have been caused by the "opener" machine. From this room the fire extended to the room adjoining, where about thirty bales of cotton were stored. A call for the Fire Department was sent in, and in the meantime the employees of the factory turned on the automatic sprinklers with which the mill is provided, and with a stream from the fire hose kept on the premises soon had the flames subdued. The Fire Department arrived promptly but its services were not brought into requisition.

The damage is estimated at six to eight hundred dollars, and is principally by the total insurance on the mill is \$150,000, divided among some thirty companies.

Thanks to All.

Without invidious discriminations, or distinctions, the STAR, along with the citizens of Wilmington, thanks each and every individual member of all the committees of Welcome Week for the boundless success they achieved, and in so short a time, in preparing entertainments for the vast multitudes who have visited the city during the week.

Unstinted praise should be heartily bestowed. They have won their honors worthily; may they wear them well.

RIVER AND MARINE.

The Norwegian barque *Skjoldmoen* arrived at Southport quarantine yesterday.

Schooner *Nancy Smith*, from Brunswick, Ga., bound to New York, was spoken off the Cape Fear bar yesterday. The captain asked to be reported.

THE TOBACCO BELT.

A Great Day in Rocky Mount—Fine Display of Tobacco—Premiums Awarded—Land Sale—A Grand Banquet.

[Special Star Correspondence.]

Rocky Mount, the Queen City of the eastern tobacco belt, yesterday added another laurel to her brow. It will ever be an eventful one in the annals of her history. The floors of the three large warehouses were literally covered with the finest weed ever grown in the State; or may say ever grown in the world. After judging the specimens to be awarded premiums, the sale opened and continued until afternoon to-day, with prices running high.

The display was magnificent and has proven to be a grand success. After the sales the premiums were awarded and paid off in gold at 2 o'clock p. m. Below we append the list as awarded:

Farmers' Warehouse—White Wrappers—First premium, \$50; L. B. Moore, Edgemont county.

Ellington Warehouse—Second, \$40; T. T. Aycock, Wayne county.

Eagle Warehouse—Third, \$30; Taylor & Ricks, Nash county.

Bright Mahogany—Farmers' Warehouse—First premium, \$50; R. D. Armstrong.

Dark Mahogany—Eagle Warehouse, first prize, \$50; Dr. A. B. Nobles, Edgemont county.

Farmers' Warehouse, second premium \$40; L. B. Moore, Edgemont county.

Best Mahogany—Farmers' Warehouse, first, \$20; Batchelor & Holman, Nash.

Best Bright—Farmers' Warehouse, first \$20; Wesley Williams, Halifax.

Cutters—Eagle Warehouse, first \$30; Taylor & Ricks, Nash.

Best Bright—Farmers' Warehouse, second \$20; C. A. Williams, Halifax.

Eagle Warehouse, third, \$10; Dr. A. B. Nobles, Edgemont county.

The amount of tobacco sales was as follows:

Ellington Warehouse..... 32,037 lbs.

Eagle Warehouse..... 43,330 "

Farmers' Warehouse..... 47,858 "

Amount total..... 123,225 "

The Land Company sold 14 lots today at nearly \$5,000. The sale opened late in the day.

R. R. Cotton, Pitt county, received the largest check, \$75, for the largest display.

The grand banquet at the Hammond Hotel last night was a success and a most enjoyable affair.

BURGLARS BUSY.

A Watch, Money and Other Valuables Taken.

Some time between 11 o'clock Thursday night and 5 o'clock yesterday morning, the residence of Mr. Jno. King, No. 601 Swann street, was entered by thieves, it is presumed by unlocking with false keys, the front door of the house, which was found open in the morning. A room on the first floor, occupied by Mr. King's brother-in-law, Mr. D. D. Bullard, of Sparks, Ga., was visited by the thieves who carried off Mr. Bullard's gold watch, \$39 in money, a pocket book containing (besides the money) a note for \$516 given by Beckwith & Rogers of Bayboro, Ga., and a note of N. H. McCall, of Robeson county, N. C., for \$110. They took, besides, Mr. Bullard's overcoat, his vest and pants; but the coat and vest were found the next morning in the street in front of the dwelling.

Mrs. Bullard who occupies the same room with her husband, would probably have lost her watch also; but on going out Thursday night to see the parade her husband advised her to leave her watch with her sister, Mrs. King, and she did so.

Attempts were made to enter other houses in the neighborhood, but failed.

Committed for Trial.

The preliminary examination of the two pickpockets who last Thursday robbed Wm. Smith, the young messenger of the Navassa Guano Co., of \$50 in bills that he had just drawn from bank, took place before Mayor Ricard yesterday in the City Court. The prisoners, who gave their names as J. E. Harris and J. P. Darlington, were represented by counsel, Mr. Herbert McClammy, of this city, and Mr. Lewis, of Whiteville. After a prolonged and patient hearing the Court decided to hold the prisoners for trial at the next term of the Criminal Court, and fixed the bond of each at \$50. Being unable to give bail the prisoners were committed to jail, and the witnesses were recognized for their appearance. Darlington refused to give his residence; Harris said he lived in Baltimore, but declined to state what business he was engaged in. Both men are well dressed, are of good appearance, and no doubt are expert thieves.

Postoffice Robbery.

Deputy Marshal J. Hunt lodged G. F. Blizzard in jail in this city last