

WM. H. BERNARD, Editor and Proprietor.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Friday, July 30th, 1875.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

10 or more copies, each, 1 year, post-paid, \$1.25...

Let every subscriber to the Weekly Star read this.

Under the new law which goes into effect January 1st, 1875, we are required to pre-pay postage on the WEEKLY STAR.

The following will be our revised terms of subscription: One Copy 1 year, postage paid, \$1.50...

Under this new arrangement we shall enforce the cash system more rigidly than ever before.

Remember that we send all papers free of postage after January 1st.

Now is the time for getting up Clubs to the WEEKLY STAR. Show the paper to your neighbors and friends.

Don't stay at home on the Fifth of August thinking your votes will not count.

Intelligence from the Western countries is more cheering. The papers speak with confidence, and the Radical stumblers are becoming discouraged.

On the other hand the May and June reports of the Department of Agriculture gives the prospect in the States of Delaware and Maryland at 100 to 92 per cent. compared with former years.

The Richmond Enquirer is hopeful of the state of business. It says: "A new era of business prosperity seems about to dawn."

The Washington Sunday Gazette learns that a donation was made at his decease by will, by a certain rich citizen of Memphis of \$10,000 to the widow of Stonewall Jackson.

NORDHOFF ON NORTH CAROLINA. Charles Nordhoff commenced in the New York Herald of Saturday last, a series of letters on North Carolina politics.

The nomination by the Conservatives of Martin of that favorite and chief among the Primitive Baptists, Elder C. B. Hassell, doubtless makes sure of one of the closest counties in the State.

A party that is so corrupt that its own friends at the North counsel its defeat for the good of the national party, must be rotten indeed.

The Conservatives have an undoubted majority in this State. It is not every time, however, that the people can be got to vote.

The danger is apathy. The only salvation is persistent work. We appeal to all Conservatives to rally around the banners of the Conservative party.

Intelligence from the Western countries is more cheering. The papers speak with confidence, and the Radical stumblers are becoming discouraged.

The Richmond Enquirer is hopeful of the state of business. It says: "A new era of business prosperity seems about to dawn."

The Washington Sunday Gazette learns that a donation was made at his decease by will, by a certain rich citizen of Memphis of \$10,000 to the widow of Stonewall Jackson.

New that Mr. Jefferson Davis has declined the Presidency of the Bryan Agricultural College, in Texas, with its small salary of \$4,000 a year.

The matter of the Work House investigation was taken up and various reports heard in relation thereto, when, after some discussion, the further consideration of the condition of the institution referred to, was postponed until the next regular meeting on the 1st Monday in August.

The Chairman reported that he had advertised for bids for the repairs of Smith's Creek Bridge and the construction of a new bridge over Green's mill pond.

The Board then adjourned. Application of James D. Williams for license to retail spirituous liquors, was granted.

The Austin (Texas) Statesman of July 11th says: "General Bragg was in the city several days during the past week."

"We know Mr. Bryan well, and we know him to be one of the purest and best men in the State. If the Democrats have the ascendancy in the Convention we hope he will be made President of that body."

It is said that at one time yesterday afternoon the political cauldron rose to fever heat about the Court House.

It is becoming the style now to wear the bridal veil draped from the shoulders instead of the head. It is arranged to resemble the form like a sport train, and the trains of dresses are independent of the skirt, and are very narrow and long.

Supra-sec. of the Proceedings. A called meeting of the Board of County Commissioners was held yesterday afternoon at 8 o'clock.

The Chairman reported that he had advertised for bids for the repairs of Smith's Creek Bridge and the construction of a new bridge over Green's mill pond.

The Board then adjourned. Application of James D. Williams for license to retail spirituous liquors, was granted.

The Austin (Texas) Statesman of July 11th says: "General Bragg was in the city several days during the past week."

"We know Mr. Bryan well, and we know him to be one of the purest and best men in the State. If the Democrats have the ascendancy in the Convention we hope he will be made President of that body."

It is said that at one time yesterday afternoon the political cauldron rose to fever heat about the Court House.

It is becoming the style now to wear the bridal veil draped from the shoulders instead of the head. It is arranged to resemble the form like a sport train, and the trains of dresses are independent of the skirt, and are very narrow and long.

The tax-payers of Elmira, N. Y., have voted by a large majority to fill up the Chemung canal within its limits, and make a street of the water-way.

MARTIN AND PITT. GREENVILLE, N. C., July 26. Editors of the Morning Star: I see you ask in your paper "what of the canvass in Martin, Pitt and adjoining counties."

In Martin, Joseph T. Waldo having declined the Rev. C. B. Hassell has been nominated and is now in the field. Mr. Hassell is a minister in the Primitive Baptist Church, a man of considerable intellectual powers.

At the entrance to the vault in the Selectmen's room in Methuen, where are deposited the town papers, is an iron door that once was tampered with by the notorious "Bristol Bill."

Let the gallant Conservatives of Brunswick rock themselves. They have only to go to the polls and vote, and then see that the ballot-boxes are not robbed, and they will elect Cowan by a handsome majority.

It is said that at one time yesterday afternoon the political cauldron rose to fever heat about the Court House.

It is becoming the style now to wear the bridal veil draped from the shoulders instead of the head. It is arranged to resemble the form like a sport train, and the trains of dresses are independent of the skirt, and are very narrow and long.

The tax-payers of Elmira, N. Y., have voted by a large majority to fill up the Chemung canal within its limits, and make a street of the water-way.

The tax-payers of Elmira, N. Y., have voted by a large majority to fill up the Chemung canal within its limits, and make a street of the water-way.

A citizen who was driving along the Jackson road the other day saw a man up a tree near the road side, and halting he inquired: "What are you doing up there?"

A gentleman residing in this city had occasion a few days since to take a journey down the river and several miles back from it, using a saddle-horse. Darkness overtook him in a sparsely-settled district, and as the roads were in a bad condition and the evening looked threatening, he halted before a forlorn-looking hut and asked if he could find lodging.

"Well, I'm sorry," put in the Vicksburger, as the squatter hesitated. "We've been at-talkin' since ye cum, stranger, and we've made up to ask ye to hold the candle and to let us go in for an old rouser of a fight—a reg'lar sock-dologer—which shall settle our fuss."

"I'm sorry if there's any trouble, and hope you won't fight," replied the woman. "I won't live with a man who kin lick me, and he's just as highborn; Sam's as good as the run of 'em, but he's lazy and sassy, and he wants to wear his hat on his ear."

"I'm going to wallop ye right smart in just four hoons and a holler!" said the squatter, as he pushed up his sleeves.

"That's the dead-wood, Suke, and I'm a licked man!" he mournfully answered. "She let him up, and he turned to the Vicksburger, and inquired: 'Stranger, was it a fair fight?'"

"Good-by, Suke! We agreed fair and square, and here I go." Then turning to the traveler, he added: "Much obliged stranger; ye held the candle plumb fair, and ye didn't holler for either one of us!"

"What are you doing up there?" "The man made no reply, and the citizen continued: "What's the cause of your being up there?"

"At that moment a woman rose up from the fence-corner, rested a clasp on the fence, and remarked: 'I'm the cause, stranger, and if you'll wait till she comes down you'll see the worst field of carnage around here that ever laid out, done!'"

A citizen who was driving along the Jackson road the other day saw a man up a tree near the road side, and halting he inquired: "What are you doing up there?"

A gentleman residing in this city had occasion a few days since to take a journey down the river and several miles back from it, using a saddle-horse. Darkness overtook him in a sparsely-settled district, and as the roads were in a bad condition and the evening looked threatening, he halted before a forlorn-looking hut and asked if he could find lodging.

"Well, I'm sorry," put in the Vicksburger, as the squatter hesitated. "We've been at-talkin' since ye cum, stranger, and we've made up to ask ye to hold the candle and to let us go in for an old rouser of a fight—a reg'lar sock-dologer—which shall settle our fuss."

"I'm sorry if there's any trouble, and hope you won't fight," replied the woman. "I won't live with a man who kin lick me, and he's just as highborn; Sam's as good as the run of 'em, but he's lazy and sassy, and he wants to wear his hat on his ear."

"I'm going to wallop ye right smart in just four hoons and a holler!" said the squatter, as he pushed up his sleeves.

"That's the dead-wood, Suke, and I'm a licked man!" he mournfully answered. "She let him up, and he turned to the Vicksburger, and inquired: 'Stranger, was it a fair fight?'"

"Good-by, Suke! We agreed fair and square, and here I go." Then turning to the traveler, he added: "Much obliged stranger; ye held the candle plumb fair, and ye didn't holler for either one of us!"

"What are you doing up there?" "The man made no reply, and the citizen continued: "What's the cause of your being up there?"

"At that moment a woman rose up from the fence-corner, rested a clasp on the fence, and remarked: 'I'm the cause, stranger, and if you'll wait till she comes down you'll see the worst field of carnage around here that ever laid out, done!'"