

Table with 2 columns: Period (Year, 6 Months, 3 Months, 1 Month, 3 Weeks, 2 Weeks, 1 Week) and Price.

Post Office Money Order may be obtained in all the cities, and in many of the largest towns. We consider them perfectly safe, and the best means of remitting fifty dollars or less.

Registered Letters, under the new system, which went into effect June 1st, are a very safe means of sending small sums of money where F. O. Money Orders cannot be easily obtained. Observe the Stationary fee as well as postage, must be paid in stamps at the office where the letter is mailed, or it will be liable to be sent to the Dead Letter Office.

Subscription Price. The subscription price of the WEEKLY STAR is as follows: Single Copy 1 year, postage paid, \$1.50; 6 months, " " 1.00; 3 months, " " .50.

Clubs of 10 or more subscribers, one year, \$1.25 per copy, strictly in advance. No Club Rates for a period less than a year. Both old and new subscribers may be included in making up Clubs.

At the above prices the WEEKLY STAR is, we think, the cheapest paper in the State, and its circulation will be doubled in twelve months, if those who have worked for its success in the past will increase their efforts in the future.

CONFESION IS GOOD FOR THE SOUL.

A little while back sapient and interested organs of the contraction school vociferously proclaimed that no respectable number of Southern journals advocated the greenback theories now so popular in Ohio and other Western States. We told them better, and we told them likewise that the Southern journals and the Southern people would not force their views upon the National Democratic convention next year if there should be danger of disrupting the great conservative party of the country. Well, now they begin to find the truth. Here is the New York Tribune confessing, with an abuse of names, that "there is no doubt that the Democracy of the South is to-day strongly in favor of inflation, if any dependence can be placed upon the utterances of its newspapers." It then names some journals, all of which we believe except the Savannah Advertiser and Petersburg News, that are in favor of their own narrow contraction doctrine. These are the Louisville Courier-Journal, which strongly advocates Allen's election, the crazy Baltimore Gazette, the Memphis Avalanche, the Mobile Register, edited by an old school hard money politician, the New Orleans Times and Picayune. The Tribune considers these the ablest in the South. It is perhaps natural that it should ignore such strong papers as the Richmond Whig, the Richmond Dispatch, the Richmond Enquirer, the Petersburg Index-Appeal, the Charleston News and Courier, the Augusta Chronicle and Sentinel and a host of others nearly if not quite as influential, which day in and day out repudiate its heresies and advocate the true money theory so ably presented by Pendleton and so popularly championed by William Allen.

But the Tribune, in delightful candor, goes on to say: "On the soft-money side are all the other journals of the South, and the statements of correspondents show that the latter represent most accurately the views of the people. If the Democrats carry Ohio it is a very safe prediction that the South will enter the next National Democratic Convention unanimous and clamorous in favor of inflation." The latter assertion is gratuitous and totally unfounded. If the South clamors for "inflation" it will do so instantaneously with the farmers of the West, the iron men of Pennsylvania and the sound political economists of all sections.

WILMINGTON, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 6, 1875. VOL. 6.

Mr. Pendleton is the author of the Ohio platform. Mr. Pendleton is an authoritative expounder of it, and he declares that the Democratic party of Ohio is "against a depreciated, irredeemable currency, and in favor of a sound currency redeemable at par." Speaking for himself, and giving what he believes to be the true interpretation of the platform he says that "we are in favor of coin as the basis of the currency; that a paper currency should be convertible into gold as payments as speedily as the interests of labor and business will permit; and that he would be glad if it were possible to return immediately. He repudiates repudiation in any form, and announces it as "our highest duty to fulfill all our country's obligations according to the spirit and the letter of our promises."

TWO DEATHS. Andrew Johnson, seventeenth President of the United States, was born at Raleigh, N. C., December 29, 1808, and from the age of ten until the autumn of 1824 was the apprentice of a tailor in Raleigh. In 1826 he settled at Greenville, Tenn., working at his trade. He was elected Alderman in 1828, 1829 and 1830, Mayor in 1831, 1832 and 1833, member of the Legislature in 1835 and 1839, and Presidential Elector in 1840. He was elected to the State Senate in 1841, and sat in Congress from 1843 to 1854. From 1855 to 1857 he was Governor of Tennessee, and United States Senator from 1857 to 1863. All this time he was a Democrat. He was nominated for Vice-President by the Baltimore Republican Convention in 1864, and on the assassination of President Lincoln in 1865, succeeded him in the Presidential Chair. In 1872 he was defeated as an independent candidate for Congressman-at-large, having been previously beaten by Mr. Cooper, for United States Senator. After a long struggle he was chosen last January to succeed Brownlow in the United States Senate. At the Executive session in March he was sworn in, and made soon after a fierce speech against Grant. He died of paralysis at his home, Greenville, Tenn., yesterday.

Andrew Johnson lived one of the most remarkable lives known in the history of the world. Of his character we speak not here. Perhaps it were better for this generation to refer criticism of his career until the next.

The second death we record this morning is that of the chivalric, whole-souled George E. Pickett. Born January 25, 1825, of Col. Robert Pickett, of Turkey Island, Va., and Mrs. Mary Johnson Pickett, his wife, formerly of Richmond, he entered West Point in 1842. Granting him the rank of second Lieutenant, he entered Scott's Army of invasion and fought valiantly through the memorable Mexican campaign. In the San Juan trouble with England he distinguished himself by his coolness and promptness. He fought through the late civil war with splendid heroism and was made a Major General soon after the battles around Richmond, in one of which he was wounded. He afterward commanded in this military department and distinguished himself at Gettysburg.

General Pickett died in the hospital of St. Vincent de Paul, at Norfolk, on the evening of the 30th, of a liver disease. He was in Norfolk on business, and was taken too ill to return home. One of the brightest of the Confederate stars has been blotted from this visible firmament to rise we trust in other and firmer skies.

THE SPEAKERSHIP OF THE NEXT HOUSE. Pennsylvania Democratic Congressmen, who have been actively supporting the candidacy of the Hon. Samuel J. Handall for the Speakership of the House of Representatives, confirm the statement recently made by the Philadelphia correspondent of the New York Tribune as to his prospects. They say that they regard the contest as virtually decided already, and that Mr. Handall can count on very nearly one hundred votes of the first ballot in caucus. As the whole number of Democratic votes is one hundred and seventy-five, this would give him a clear majority and nearly 50 votes to spare.

BRANSWICK STATISTICS. The appended statistics, compiled from the tax books of Brunswick county, will prove interesting to many of our readers: North West—White polls, 190; colored polls, 258; horses, 47; mules, 49; goats, 28; cattle, 1,034; hogs, 3,349; sheep, 517. Total valuation of real and personal property, \$440,010 00. Town Creek—White polls, 133; colored polls, 163; horses, 60; mules, 68; goats, 28; cattle, 1,099; hogs, 3,174; sheep, 911. Total valuation of real and personal property, \$210,388 00. Smithville—White polls, 146; colored polls, 78; horses, 57; mules, 34; goats, 54; cattle, 1,571; hogs, 2,808; sheep, 384. Total valuation of real and personal property, \$378,969 50. Lockwood's Folly—White polls, 115; colored polls, 85; horses, 64; mules, 14; goats, 97; cattle, 1,209; hogs, 3,109; sheep, 702. Total valuation of real and personal property, \$491,855.

Waccamaw—White polls, 17; colored polls, 1; horses, 23; mules, 9; goats, 63; cattle, 779; hogs, 2,968; sheep, 783. Total valuation of real and personal property, \$38,905.

Wilmington Retail Markets. The following prices ruled yesterday: Apples, (dried) 1 1/2 cents per pound; dried peaches 20c per pound; walnuts, 25 cents per peck; pickles, 30 cents per dozen; lard, 18 cents per pound; butter, 30c/40 cents per pound; cheese, 25 cents per pound; grown fowls 75c/80c a pair; geese \$1 per pair; beef 10c/12c per pound; veal, 12c/10c per pound; mutton, 12c/10c per pound; lamb, 16c/18c per pound; shoulders, 12c/14 cents per pound; tripe, 20c per bunch; clams, 25 cents a peck; open clams, 30c/25 cents a quart; soup lunch, 5c; eggs, 18c/20 cents a dozen; sugar, 25c a cask (5 lbs); potatoes, New Irish, 40c a peck; sweet 33c; fish—trout 25c per pound; mullets 10c/25c per bunch; turpits, 1c a bunch; onions, 50 cents a peck; cabbages 10c/25 cents a head; bologna 30 cents a pound; wild ducks 50c/75 cents a pair; radishes, parsley, 5 cents a bunch; onions, 50 cents a peck; carrots, 5 cents a pound; rice, 12c; corn, 10c; snap beans 20c a peck; squashes, 20 cents a doz.; cucumbers, 10c/15c a doz.; green corn 30c a dozen; blackberries 5c/10 cents a quart; tomatoes 10c a quart; okra, 5 cents a dozen; cantelopes, 10c/15 cents; watermelons, 15c/30 cents; shrimps 20c a quart; crabs 15c a dozen.

LONGEVITY. There is a colored woman residing on Capt. Grainger's place on Masonboro's Sound who has reached the advanced age of 105 years. Her name is Isabel Neal. She is somewhat deaf, but her eyesight is comparatively good, and though she remembers distinctly all about the times that tried men's souls, she does not put forth any claim to having been a house-servant of the great and good Washington. She has resided, we believe, at or near the same place during the whole of the long period she has struggled with life's toils and troubles.

THE BANK OF NEW HANOVER. At a meeting of the Directors of the Bank of New Hanover, yesterday, John Dawson, Esq., and Col. J. W. Atkinson were elected Directors to fill vacancies. The resignation of Geo. W. Hinson, Esq., was accepted consequent on his removal to Philadelphia.

A PRINCESS BECOMES BRAVE. In Chicago on Sunday afternoon, at the Unity Church organ exhibition concert, Miss Anna Louise Cary, who appeared for the first time in America previous to her departure for Russia, completely broke down for the first time in her life. Her third number, Mendelssohn's beautiful Aria, "O Rest in the Lord," was encumbered, she responded with "Sweet Home." She had sung but the first line, when she burst into tears, red-faced, and had a good old-fashioned cry, which did her so much good that she re-appeared in the "Angel Trio," and acquitted herself well.

MADAM'S DEED. (Vicksburg Herald.) A citizen of Vicksburg who wanted a few hours' work done about his yard the other day accosted a colored man and inquired if he would like the job. "I'd like to do it, but I haven't time," was the answer. "Why, you don't seem to be doing anything." "I don't, 'em! Well, now I'm gwine a fishin' to-day. To-morrow I'm gwine over de river. Next day I'm gwine a huntin'." Next day I'm gwine to get my bates fixed. Next day I'm gwine to mend de table, and de Lawd only knows how I'm gwine to get help."

A singular accident, attended by a fatal result, occurred the other day at Charlotte, N. C. Mrs. Elbert J. Nason was with another lady sitting in a hammock on the roof of the house, one of the ropes being attached to a staple on the chimney. The hammock, when suddenly the chimney toppled over, and Mrs. Nason was instantly killed. The others escaped uninjured.

THE BROTHERLY ENGLI. In reviewing Howard's Life of Payne, says: Mr. Payne, on one occasion in 1835, while at New Orleans, when questioned on the subject of the music of "Home, Sweet Home," told his personal friend, Mr. James Reed, of Philadelphia, that the air was not wholly original with Mr. Bishop and related the following pleasant anecdote concerning it. He said: "I first heard the air in Italy. One beautiful morning as I was strolling alone amid some delightful scenery, my attention was arrested by the sweet voice of a peasant girl, who was carrying a basket laden with flowers and vegetables. This plaintive air she trilled out with so much sweetness and simplicity that the melody at once caught my fancy. I accosted her, and after a few moments' conversation, I asked for the name of the song, which she could not give me, but having a slight knowledge of music myself, barely enough for the purpose, I requested her to repeat the air, which she did while I dotted down the notes as best I could. It was the air that suggested the words of 'Home, Sweet Home,' both of which I sent to Bishop at the time I was preparing the opera of 'Clari' for Mr. Kemble. Bishop happened to know the air perfectly well, and adapted the music to the words." This statement is fully sustained in the letters of Mr. Payne to Mr. Bishop, which are introduced in the volume.

There have been many ridiculous statements as to the circumstances under which Mr. Payne wrote the words of his celebrated song, "Home, Sweet Home." Mr. Payne has stated that he was residing in London at the time, without a shilling in his pocket; others have stated that on a stormy night, beneath the dim flickering of a London street-lamp, grant and hungry, and without a place to shelter his poor shivering body, he wrote his inspired song upon a piece of ragged paper picked from the sidewalk.

This was not so. The letter of Mr. Payne, above quoted, proves directly to the contrary. We see by its acknowledgment to Bishop of the receipt of eighty pounds, that he was comfortably situated when preparing "Clari" for the stage. We admit that Mr. Payne never, at any period of his eventful life, accumulated any considerable amount of wealth, but those who know the state of his circumstances know that he never was a street pauper. In a still later communication to Bishop for fifty pounds on the sum of two hundred and fifty which he was to receive for three dramas entitled, "All Paris Slave," "Two Galley Slaves," and "Clari," all of which were produced at the Covent Garden Theatre, under the management of Mr. Charles Kemble.

Mr. Payne has never been "let alone," almost everything he ever did had been doubted, and it is somewhat surprising that his consulship at Tunis has not been denied him; but what of that? Fools have been found who doubted that Shakespeare wrote his own plays, and that Poe was the author of the "Raven," and, with all their mooting of the question, they never could find any one else who did perform the works. At one time it was stated that Mr. Payne did not write the words of "Home, Sweet Home." The assertion called forth inquiry. Washington Irving was applied to on the subject, and his reply was that he had been unable to discover who else did, and he could see no reason for doubting the authorship.

HEALTHY, MURDER AND SUICIDE. A terrible tragedy transpired in the suburbs of Cincinnati, Ohio, on Sunday last. The little village of Minneola, Delia township, two miles from the corporation limit of this city, was the scene of a domestic tragedy on Friday night that shocked the entire community. John Milton Bryson, a man of middle age, deliberately shot through the heart his young wife, twenty years his junior, and then blew out his own brains with a double-barrelled shot gun. The scene of the tragedy was in a two-story frame house, known as "Purcell's Stand." Bryson, the murderer and suicide, rented the place about eight or nine months ago. In addition to keeping a saloon, he took a few boarders. But these latter could not be retained long at a time. Bryson, twenty years older than his wife, became furiously jealous of her, and made it so manifest that his boarders were obliged to leave. He was ever jealous of strangers who stopped a second time at his saloon for a drink, and looked with jealous suspicion upon his male neighbors, married or single. Mrs. Bryson was a woman of slight build, rather prepossessing in appearance, about twenty-five years of age, and was married to her murderer eleven years ago, at the age of fourteen years. The ill-fated couple had frequent quarrels, and it was almost a daily occurrence for Bryson to beat and abuse his wife in a most shameful manner. He had often threatened to commit the horrible deed which was accomplished on Friday night. About three years ago, when the Brysons were living at Anderson's ferry, where they kept a grocery and se-

loun, they attended a ball at a neighbor's house, and Mrs. Bryson had the temerity to walk with another man. The day afterward a quarrel ensued, during which he shot at her, but fortunately missed his aim. Mrs. Bryson then left her husband and stayed at a neighbor's house for a week; but Bryson coaxed her back at the expiration of that time, and they have lived together since. On Friday he had been drinking to excess, and came home in the evening quite drunk. Mrs. Bryson wanted to go to a party, but he refused her permission, and she retired early to bed. Mrs. Purcell occupied the four upper rooms. At a quarter past 9 she was undressing for bed, when she heard the report of a pistol. Fearing the worst, she hastened to dress herself, but almost immediately she heard another and louder report, and the screams of the children. Hastily dressing she ran downstairs and went to the house of a neighbor, Mr. Hale, but his wife would not let him accompany her back to the house. Mrs. Purcell then called on several others of the neighbors, but none would venture into the house. She then went back alone, and met the two children in the hallway, who told her what had occurred. Just then Mr. J. Fanning, marshal of Riverside, came and the two entered the blood-bathed rooms. They found Bryson lying on the barroom floor, just in front of the counter. The whole top of his head was blown off, and his brains and blood bespattered the bars and walls of the room. A double-barrelled shot gun, with both barrels empty but still warm, lay on the floor at the side of the body. In the bedroom to the rear of the barroom, lay the dead body of the wife. It lay on its back near one of the beds. A small purple hole in the breast, over the region of the heart, disclosed the track of the fatal ball, yet not a drop of blood had flown from the wound.

THE WONDERFUL CHEMISE. What is a "chemise"? It is very simple. It is—however, it is best to let a New York fashion writer tell what it is: "The next garment we propose to call a 'chemise,' from two French words meaning shirt and petticoat. It should have a yoke fitted to the shoulders and neck, should have a collar upon it or ruffles, and the front edge of the yoke may be ornamented for those who choose to wear dresses with pointed necks. Below the yoke should have the gathers of a chemise made long enough to be ornamented at the bottom, that it may take the place of an under skirt. It should have long shirt or coat sleeves, with cuffs or ruffles, except in the case of those who choose to wear dresses, which are full of themselves. The chemise gowns are chemise, under another pair of drawers, to clothe the arms, collars, cuffs, and ornamented bosom, all in one piece, reducing laundry work to the minimum, saving all the extra trouble of pinning cuffs, sewing on ruffles, and fastening neckties, enabling a lady to be always in order as to the ornaments of dress. One dozen such garments would take the place of at least three dozen as now worn. Properly fitted and appropriately ornamented, they would conduce to developing the individuality of the wearer more than any one other thing."

If it will do all that is claimed for it, it will be welcome indeed. Here is the way she sings its praises: "There are some heroes of fiction of whom we never think, except in a vision of dainty, fresh lace at neck and wrists; of other more commonplace women we remember immemorially when a collar, bustle, and fastening neckties, enabling a lady to be always in order as to the ornaments of dress. One dozen such garments would take the place of at least three dozen as now worn. Properly fitted and appropriately ornamented, they would conduce to developing the individuality of the wearer more than any one other thing."

Snake-Bite Cures. A little girl, 7 years old, daughter of R. T. Blair, of Harlan, Selby county, Iowa, was bit in the leg by a rattlesnake while she was walking through the garden. The limb commenced swelling very rapidly, and the child was immediately heavily dosed with whiskey, and common soda was bound on the bite, the application being changed every half hour. The little girl recovered, and the town is in a tumult, the temperance men declaring that it was the soda and the license man that it was the whiskey that effected the cure.

Lady Anne Blunt, grand daughter of Byron, proposed, against the proposed monument to the poet in Haverhill, Cheshire. She says that when a place in Westminster, Abbey was refused to the poet his family buried him where he lies, and put over him a monument that, with the exception of respect for his remains, and, they thought, some honor to the public which should not interfere with those who care for the one his family gave.

Poetry sometimes makes strange bed-fellows. Fenimore and Whitman are close friends and frequent correspondents.

SAUNDERS, SEA-BATHING. A late number of Appleton in a sketch entitled "A Tropical Paradise," gives a lively description of sea-bathing at the Sandwich Islands, which is described as being a most exciting and interesting pastime and heading in a heavy sea, immense waves and skill. The surf-board is a narrow plank from six to nine feet in length, of forms moulded with the light and sinuous beauty of classic breaks, are seen 'spitting the waves like sea-devils of the foam.' A party of forty or fifty with their surf-riding boards, come out from the dusky throng, and with much laughing chatter, prepare for the fascinating game of riding astride the breaker. Wading out from rock on which the sea is breaking, the Islanders push their boards before them and swim out to the first line of breakers. Suddenly they dive down out of sight, and nothing more is seen of them till their black heads bob up from the smooth sea like corks, half a mile from shore. Then the fun commences. Watching for a very high roller, they leap on from behind, lying face downward on their surf boards. As the wave speeds on, and its bottom touches ground, the top curls into a gigantic comb. The swimmers pose themselves on the highest edge by dextrous movement of hand and foot, keeping themselves on the top of the curl, and always seeming to slide down the foaming hollow. So they come on majestically just ahead of the breaker, borne shoreward by its mighty impulse at the rate of forty miles an hour, yet seeming to have a volition of their own, for the more daring riders kneel and even stand on their surf-boards, waving their arms and uttering exultant cries. Always on the verge of engulfment by the force breaker, whose white crest rises above them, just as one expects to see them dashed to pieces on the rocks they quickly disappear, and emerge again out at sea, ready for another perilous race on their foaming couriers. The great feat seems to be in mounting the courier at just the right time, and to keep exactly on its end. The leading athletes are always vociferously cheered by the spectators, and the presence of the elite rarely fails to stimulate the swimmers to their utmost exertions. Even the maidens and old men often join in this national amusement.

THE FAMILIAR IN ASIA MINOR. A correspondent of the London Times, writing from Asia Minor, gives a distressing account of the famine there, which was superinduced by the failure of crops in 1873 and 1874, and aggravated by the terribly severe intervening winter. Whole villages were depopulated by the terrible scourge, and nearly all the cattle killed by starvation. The fields are now covered with heavy crops of wheat and barley, but there are few to consume it, only those formerly wealthy having withstood the famine, and they are now reduced to poverty. In the winter of 1873-4 snow laid on the ground for five months, and as the people had been unable to store up food for their animals, sheep, oxen and camels died of starvation, so that not more than five per cent. of the number formerly living there now remain. Villages of from 300 to 700 houses have been almost, if not wholly, deserted, the inhabitants having either died from want and disease or been forced to leave. The Ottoman Government furnished seed to the farmers, but as their animals had perished they could not cultivate the soil, and even with the present good harvest they will not be able to do more than replenish the barren soil. The government is exacting the taxes with extreme severity and adding thereby to the poverty of those who have succeeded in withstanding the failure of the crops and the deaths of their animals. In one village of 700 houses only 200 are inhabited; the rest are deserted and in ruins. "The inhabitants possessed 48,000 sheep; all perished. They had 400 pairs of oxen; about five per cent. are left. Every house possessed a cow or two; almost all are gone." "Last year the Government taxes were raised, in many cases by the most violent means. This year the same thing would occur, but there is nothing—absolutely nothing—left to take."

PROFESSIONAL APPLAUDERS. The word claqueur, remarks the Baltimore Gazette, is a veritable French, derived from the verb claque, "to smack or to clap." Claqueurs are simply persons employed and paid to applaud. M. Sauton in 1820 established in Paris an office to insure the success of dramatic pieces and was the first to organize the Parisian claque. The manager would send an order to his office for any number of claqueurs, sometimes for five hundred or even more. The class is divided into communi-claqueurs, those who commit the pieces to memory and are noisy in pointing out its merits; rieurs, who laugh at the puns and jokes; pleureurs, chiefly women, who are to hold their pocket-handkerchiefs to their eyes at the moving parts; chatouilleurs, who are to keep the audience in good humor; diseurs, who were to cry "bis" and "terce." The Romans had their regularly employed claqueurs called "landseers," who attended to applaud speeches, plays, &c.

Seven hundred ministers, of whom one hundred and eighty-eight were of the Church of England, attended the farewell meeting of Moody and Sankey in London.

THE RAILROAD LIGHT INFANTRY. An interesting military display, there was a target practice, private Henry Thomas won the gold medal prize.

DO NOT FORGET THAT THE RADICAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE say in their secret address: "Republicans should not estimate that the Civil Rights bill is wrong in principle."

HAYMOND HAS RECOVERED. The scope of two or three bold and infamous housebreakings in every case of which respectable white ladies have been roughly abused.

THE TONIGHT TRANSCRIPT says an affair occurred between J. B. Wick and Bennett Bone at Cocker's Alley, in Hankey, last Sunday morning, during which Bone was seriously, if not fatally injured.

THE MAN WOUNDED AT FOREST. Mr. Sam Merrill is getting better, says the Southern.

THE PROTESTANT. Says the editor has been travelling, says the cross are all the east of Greenboro.

THE IMPROVEMENTS ON THE N. C. COLLEGE are now completed, and make a very handsome appearance.

BLESSED BE THE MAN WHO FIRST thought of a dress in spite of all the meteorology. Central Protestant.

A MAN SUSPECTED OF BEING THE wife murderer, was seen skulking in the woods of Chatham and Randolph and was pursued.

MAGNOLIA RECORD reports some damage to the docks and wharves, Monday. Some persons were slightly injured.

THE RALEIGH LIGHT INFANTRY arrived at Kinston, N. C., yesterday. There was a target practice, private Henry Thomas won the gold medal prize.

DO NOT FORGET THAT THE RADICAL EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE say in their secret address: "Republicans should not estimate that the Civil Rights bill is wrong in principle."