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THE BALTIMORE GUANO MEN.

The manufacturers of fertilizers in Baltimore are exceedingly stirred over the \$500 tax, levied by our Legislature upon their odorous compounds. But why, we cannot see, as their inselort organ, the *Bulletin*, claps its dirty little hands and says:

"The sum of the matter, therefore, stands thus: \$65,000—\$25,000—the amount which the people of North Carolina are proposing to tax themselves for fertilizers under pretence of taxing non-resident dealers."

Why should the manufacturers become angry and abusive if the hard worked, poorly paid farmer is to pay the piper while the city centry do the dancing?

But our purpose is not to discuss the question of the justice or injustice, legality or illegality, wisdom or folly of the law. We wish to copy the following unkind and slanderous attack from the *Bulletin*, that our planters may see how North Carolina is appreciated in Baltimore, and that they may be actively stimulated to buy the fertilizers of men whose organ thus ridicules and misrepresents them. This is what the guano organ says:

"In North Carolina, on the other hand, with its prodigal resources in old fields and new farms, which you may till with never so many straws without seeing them so much as graze with a moderate grazing—where fertilizers are a regular resort and only the good crop is occasional—where the permanent product stands handily between the people and starvation, and the 'gober peas,' which, in New York, is the indulgence of newboys, becomes the substantial food of men and women—in this case they have determined to lay a tax upon fertilizer, and to deny to corn and grass the valuable succedaneum of bonedust, and to potatoes, wheat and cotton the requisite stimulus of guano."

We would expose the statements herein contained, but in the last *Southern Home* there is a reply that is sufficiently pungent to destroy any unpleasant odors that may be diffused by the guano organ. Gen. Hill thus "goes for" the men of bones and acids:

"The ignorance of this writer is almost incredible. He seems to think that persons and goods are sold in the markets of North Carolina. The average school boy, ten years old, knows that our State has a greater variety of products than any in the Union, producing cotton, rice, corn, wheat, rye, barley, oats, clover, millet, orchard grass, timothy, &c., &c. Baltimore derives a large portion of its corn trade from Eastern North Carolina, which produces the greater portion of the naval stores in the Union, cotton equal to that in Mississippi, the finest sweet potatoes in the world, besides its unrivalled 'gober peas' and garden products. Ireland does not yield better Irish potatoes than do our mountains. The finest fruit on exhibition at the Centennial was from the same region. No State is richer in gold and iron than North Carolina; not one has so great a variety of minerals. So much for the sneer at the material resources of North Carolina. How will the men fed on 'par-simonas' and 'gober-peas' compare intellectually and in the high qualities of manhood with Maryland, that sneers at the 'gober peas'?"

The reason why France, Austria, Germany and England have not allowed the Russians to drive out the Turks before this, originates in the balance of power, that principle which underlies the whole policy of Europe. Christian nations can have no natural sympathy with Mahommedanism, and but for fear that their interests would be endangered by Russian conquests, the Great Powers would long ago have left the Turk to take care of himself as best he could.

The three great Kingdoms, Russia, Austria and Germany, have been very amiable of late, and the intercourse between the three Empires has been markedly cordial. It is hardly to be expected that either Austria or Germany will take any steps to prevent Russia from dealing with the "Sick Man" in a very summary way; that is, if the "Sick Man" does not become sufficiently convalescent to prevent it. A Philadelphia paper says:

"The only nation that will have strong incentives for sticking its nose into the business of the South is England. It is well known that public sentiment in England is so much divided that her ministry will shrink from the responsibility of embarking in a contest which may assume terrible proportions for other purposes than to prevent the Russians from seizing Constantinople or the Turkish possessions in Asia. While

the avowed object of the war continues to be confined to the defence of Christians against Mahommedan oppression and cruelty, and to the enforcement of a Turkish policy of moderation, forbearance and justice, it will be exceedingly difficult for the Sultan to find an active and useful ally anywhere."

The Turk exhibiting a very resolute spirit. He appears to court death rather than submission. He will not be treated as an inferior any longer, and prefers the battle-field to an ignominious back-down. He is full of pluck, but the wisdom of his course does not appear. His strength is not equal to the role he assumes. He may hope to repulse the overwhelming forces of Russia with his comparatively small but excellently appointed army, but it will be probably delusive and fatal. Mahommedanism in Europe is doomed, is already in a condition of decadence. It is an execrable—a huge, ugly wart upon the fair face of Europe, and must be cut away with the sharp knife of excision. The work cannot be deferred long. When a country becomes so weak and distracted that it cannot assert its own authority at home and prevent domestic disorders which are a shame and reproach to the age, then it has become too weak to contend against foreign powers, and must yield to the inevitable.

From time to time the Christian nations of Europe have complained and remonstrated at the tyrannies and barbarities perpetrated by the Turks, and the Porte has promised again and again to reform and correct them, but scarcely any progress has been made. The fact that in the Turkish Empire in Europe the Christians greatly outnumber the Mahommedan, makes the arbitrary and merciless rule of the latter the more intolerable. Europe has become tired of its dominancy. The exactions of the Porte have grown into a positive and unbearable nuisance, and the only chance Turkey had of escaping from a war that may be to her a death knell, was to have agreed to the suggestions of the Powers made some time ago. She refuses to make any concessions, and the prospect now is she will have to grapple alone with numerically the most tremendous power in Europe. She declares it to be her purpose "to retain in the world the place which Providence has destined for her." The war that is to be begun at once will in all probability settle the destiny of the Turk in Europe, or at least determine the limitations of his power hereafter.

Although our article is already too long, we must state that Russia invaded Turkey, in 1828, with 120,000 men. The greatest living soldier, Von Moltke, says:

"If we consider the enormous sacrifices that the war cost the Russians in the year 1828, it is difficult to say whether they or the Turks won or lost it."

In 1829 Russia again invaded Turkey with 70,000 men. Only one pitched battle was fought, which was won by the Russians. Peace was declared. In the two years over 80,000 men died in hospitals alone. In the two years 150,000 men died. In 1854 a quadruple alliance was formed against Russia, consisting of England, France, Italy and Turkey. Russia, after sustaining four defeats, made terms.

In the war that is so imminent Russia will have but Turkey to oppose. Will not the victory be with the former, and will not the victory be complete? Some of our able contemporaries doubt if Russia will be able to conquer Turkey and capture Constantinople. The difficulties are confessedly very great, but if Russia is not interfered with by the other powers, the city of Constantine is doomed, and it may be that once more the Cross will surmount minarets and towers where now only the Crescent flashes in the morning sunlight.

The Raleigh *News* is right in saying that "most of our farmers buy their bread and meat, instead of raising it." The *Star* has urged its readers who are farmers to raise more food and less cotton. In fact, we have elaborated this thought on several occasions. The Norfolk *Virginian* gives this opinion:

"The opening of the war in Europe should cause an entire revolution in the agriculture of the Southern States. The people of the South must raise their own corn and bacon this year, or prepare for a sharp winter."

The next State Fair will be held on 17th, 19th, 20th and 21st of October next. Three days are better than five.

The individual who writes himself John Pool has been a stench in the nostrils of every decent North Carolinian ever since he advised Holden to have Gov. Graham, Gov. Vance, and other prominent gentlemen whom he envied and hated, murdered. That Republicans who had the slightest self-respect could tolerate such a dangerous and unscrupulous fellow, is only another evidence of the demoralizing effects of office-seeking and political mouthing.

We have long believed that John Pool was as dangerous a man as was ever born South of the Potomac. He is utterly devoid of honor and humanity, although he has cunning, learning and ability.

At last his own party sickens of him, and, having done all the mischief he can well do, he is treated with that contempt he merits. It is a good sign for the country—shows that the political atmosphere is clearing—when Republican papers begin to denounce the man who were most useful in the days of high crimes and misdemeanors, when tyranny ruled the roast, and when the worst men were thrown to the surface. The last *New North State*, of Greensboro, which has been the leading paper of the Republican party perhaps in North Carolina, has a pungent editorial on John Pool, which clearly shows the way the wind is blowing. Yesterday, we gave a choice extract from "my son Oliver," who modestly informs his friend, Secretary McCrory, that he was "one of the prominent Republicans of my State since the war." It is true we do not give Dockery much credit for sincerity, but we give him credit for seeing the political weather vane on the White House. He understands Hayes' policy of peace. Hence he tunes his pipe and sings a sweet strain in celebration of peace. He tells Mr. Hayes, in fact if not in words, that:

"Peace hath her victories,
No less renowned than war."
And yet there will be people who will cherish doubts as to the sincerity of that soothing strain. The master says:

"The cloy'd will ravens first the lamb,
Lungs after for the garbage."

If war had been the note sounded from the Executive Mansion we rather think "my son Oliver" would have laid aside his soft pipe, and used instead his brazen trumpet, from which he would have "brayed the thrilling notes" of war.

To-day it is our privilege to reproduce some extracts from the *New North State*, which show, as we have said, the way the wind blows. The days of the John Pools are gone never to return, and the "Captain Clarke of the Horse Marines," as well as the corporal of the guard, make their final exit from the great political stage in which they had their brief hour. Says the *New North State* of John Pool:

"This man, lost to memory of North Carolina's, has come to the surface again. He waltzed within our borders a few months last year, drawing the salary of a Superintendent of Public Schools, and in a sneaking way doing what he could against the Republican ticket."

"We are told, however, that the records of the Interior Department in Washington show that he drew a full year's compensation from the fund when he did not handle it more than six months."

"Sleazy John, notwithstanding he has been a refugee from North Carolina for many years, has not forgotten how to tell people that certain things are going to happen right away, which he knows will not. This is a favorite way with our friend John to the strength. For some time past he has been writing to people in this State, saying that he is running Hayes, and will be in his Cabinet, within thirty days. This is all moonshine and lunacy."

"If Pool really needs it, we do not object to his receiving a clerical position in some of the Departments in Washington, provided he is credited to the District of Columbia, and is not changed up to either party. There is one thing on which we think both Republicans and Democrats in this State agree, and that is that John Pool has long since forfeited the respect and confidence of all our people."

John has classical taste and is familiar with Shakespeare. When he reads the above from his Republican ally, possibly he may be reminded of that forever famous and inimitable scene in Henry IV, where Falstaff recounts his wondrous feats at Gadshill, and with true melo-dramatic skill he may recite those words of the wittiest of mortals: *Falstaff*: "Call you that backing of your friends? A plague upon such backing."

Sallybury *Examiner*: It is not generally known that Capt. Alexander Shannon, whose remains lie buried in Oak Grove Cemetery at this place, was killed in a skirmish between Gen. Lord Cornwalls' advance, and Gen. Green's rear guards, a short distance from this place, at a point between the old and new Concord roads, ninety-six years ago this spring.

As the *Star* has often predicted he would do, so the President has taken the step that is so just in itself, and will give so much unalloyed pleasure to the country. He has issued the order which, on Tuesday next, will take the troops from the Louisiana State House or its vicinity, and the two claimants for the gubernatorial chair will be left to settle the matter in dispute between them without the aid of bayonets or the moral support of the United States government. The President very properly declares that it is no part of his authority to settle and determine who shall be Governor of Louisiana. It is quite true that President Grant thought otherwise; he regarded his powers as supreme above the constitutional limitations, the rights of States, or even the voice of Congress. He had grand Napoleonic ideas. He seemed to think and to say by his unbridled license, "I am the State." But we rejoice to know that in Mr. Hayes we have quite another type of man. He has no idea of subordinating the civil to the military. He believes this to be a Constitutional Government—one of law and limitations, in which the one-man power finds no proper place. He does not believe that the President has any right under the Constitution which he is sworn to obey, to send United States soldiers into a sovereign State to coerce or dragon the people; he does not believe that he has any right to use the troops in invading a commonwealth save when domestic violence threatens the very safety of the people and popular institutions; he recognizes clearly and plainly the fact that the military power at his disposal can only be invoked or employed within the State when it is absolutely necessary in order that the State may be defended.

There is a wonderful change in the complexion of political affairs, and the country has good reason to thank God and take courage. It is a prodigious contrast—that between the terrorism and rank usurpations of Grant, and the pacific and kindly policy of his successor. To deny it or not appreciate the vast change and impressive contrast, is to be blind to facts and realities.

We give the President due credit for his consistent, independent, and patriotic course. He has had peculiar difficulties to contend with, difficulties of a most delicate and unexampled character, and he has thus far overcome them with singular success. In his own party there were several strong and restive factions to contend with. He had the extreme men—the Blaines, Camerons, Chindlers, Tafts, and the like—to watch and denounce him on the one side; then there were the carpet-baggers—the Packards, Chamberlains, and like creatures to threaten and bully on the other side; then, too, there were the Southern Republicans who claimed to be of Southern birth, who were full of suspicion and discontent, lest the swill-tub should be taken from them; lastly, there were hundreds of thousands of opponents who would never agree to be satisfied with anything he might say, or any course he might pursue. Such were some of the elements warring against him, and hence, his position was peculiar and hazardous. There was but one course open to him that promised safety and triumph—it was to go right onward in the straight line of constitutional duty. This he has done thus far, and the result is most fortunate, most happy for him and for the country. He will bring back to the country peace, hope, repose, contentment. This alone is a great achievement. After awhile there will follow as a natural concomitant or result, prosperity and happiness, fraternity and goodwill.

We trust that the people of Louisiana will carry out in the utmost good faith the promises that have been made in their behalf. Let good order prevail and the enemies of their peace be put to shame. Let them emulate the people of their sister State in tribulation, South Carolina, and show to the world that they can bear true to duty and as submissive to law under prosperity, as they have been defiant and bold and heroic under defeat and persecution. We congratulate the people of that State and the country at large upon the happy issue. And now for work.

A Church Destroyed by Fire.

From a gentleman who arrived here from Point Caswell, Pender county, yesterday, we learn that the Presbyterian Church at that place was destroyed by fire on Monday night last, about 10 o'clock, supposed to have been the work of an incendiary. The building was a new one, the finishing touches having just been placed upon it, and was the result of much hard labor and earnest effort on the part of the membership and their friends, especially the ladies. The loss, under the circumstances, is a very severe one, the original cost of the building being about \$2,000. It is thought that the act of the Legislature prohibiting the sale of spirituous liquors within two miles of the church had something to do with its destruction. It is hoped that a strenuous effort will be made to discover the incendiary.

A Word to our Peanut Planters.

The present peanut crop now being marketed is said to be unusually large, probably the most extensive ever raised in this country, consequently prices as a general thing have been very low, some claiming that they have been considerably below the cost of production. If this be the case, and the indications favor the correctness of the statement, would it not be advisable for peanut growers, as well as cotton planters, to put in small crops the present season, say one-half at most compared with last year's, with another large crop, the result would necessarily be disastrous to the producer. Less cotton and peanuts and more bread and meat should be the slogan of planters the coming season, especially when we have a war in Europe starting us in the face.

Persons who were invited to meet our friend Col. H. B. Sheri, the energetic Senator from the District composed of Columbus and Robeson, Col. Short and his fellow-countymen, Representative Richardson, were conspicuous in their devotion to the interests of Wilmington during the recent session of the Legislature, favoring and laboring for every measure asked by our citizens, and opposing all unfriendly legislation, such as the appointment of Republican magistrates.

The Bank of Cape Fear and its Stockholders.

[Greensboro New North State.]

Harvey Terry, some years ago, brought suit against the stockholders of the Bank of Cape Fear, at Greensboro, for a decree against the stockholders, holding them liable under what is known as the liability clause in the charter of the bank. This clause provides that in case of the insolvency of the bank the stockholders shall be liable to all the creditors of the bank for twice the amount of the stock held by them.

The case was heard last week by Judge Bond and Dick.

R. H. Battle, Jr., of Raleigh, and Thos. B. Keogh, of Greensboro, appeared for Terry and the creditors of the bank, and W. N. H. Smith, of Raleigh, and W. H. Bailey, of Charlotte, represented the stockholders. A decree was made declaring that the stockholders are liable for twice the amount of their stock, as declared in the charter; but that the solvent stockholders are only liable for their own proportion, that is, are not liable for the insolvent stockholders. The true meaning of this present solvent stockholders will only have to pay the same amount they would if there were no insolvent stockholders. We make this explanation, as there seems to be much alarm occasioned by the decision.

The decree also referred the suit to Hon. John N. Staples, of this place, to take an account of all the assets of the bank; and also to report the names of all the stockholders of the bank or their legal representatives. He is to fix a peremptory day, after which no creditors will be allowed to make claims against the bank; this day, by the decree, cannot be sooner than the expiration of three months after the final winding up of the bankrupt case against the Bank of Cape Fear, which is now pending before Wm. A. Guthrie, Register in Bankruptcy, at Fayetteville, N. C.

All creditors of the bank should now prove their debts in bankruptcy and transmit them to Mr. Guthrie.

Robeson Court.

[Fayetteville Gazette.]

The Superior Court for the county of Robeson has been in session for the past two weeks, presided over by his Honor Judge Seymour. His charge to the Grand Jury is said to have been excellent, and he gave much satisfaction by his intelligent and prompt dispatch of business. He is said to be one of the Radical judges, but certainly his conduct on the bench did not seem to indicate any political bias. He punished the wrong-doer without regard to color, race, or "previous condition of servitude." The penitentiary will receive a large reinforcement from his Honor's judgments at this term of court. The State docket was quite large, numbering over one hundred cases, of which only two were capital. John Bell and Mary Bell were indicted for the murder of an orphan child who was living with them; they submitted to a verdict of manslaughter, and were sentenced to the penitentiary for ten years. The other case was that of John Hasket, indicted for the murder of Charles Ellis, a negro. There was no proof that he committed the deed, though many were of the opinion that he was necessary after the fact; verdict, "not guilty."

When we give vent to our admiration of the present fashion of dress worn by the fair sex, we wish it to be understood that our praises are given solely to its beauty and not to its convenience. And even our staunch supporters of its health has its limit. When the pull-back reaches a strictness and severity that interferes with the free action of walking, then its charms begin to decline. The lithe and willowy grace of a slender female form never appears to a greater advantage than when the folds of the skirts suggest the movements of the propelling powers; and any garment which restricts or impedes their freedom is shapen in iniquity. We have recently observed, with great regret, that the sphere of woman's activity is much restricted by the prevailing mode, and the tendency seems toward a still greater narrowing of her field of energy. The garments are undeniably beautiful when the wearer is in repose. A well chosen pose is positively statuesque in the severe and doric simplicity of the drapery. How can woman keep step in the march of improvement? How can she stride to that eminence of dignity which all the advanced thinkers hold to be her destiny? How can she lift her foot to place it on the throat of tyranny and say "No more?" In a word, how can she compete with man, who, though of the inferior sex, has pantaloons with two legs? This is a question for the solemn consideration of the wives and daughters of America.

The University and the People.

[Raleigh Observer.]

With all the respect and reverence due to the old regime of the University of North Carolina, and to the good work accomplished by Gov. Swain and his excellent co-laborers in the cause of high education, one thing must be admitted with regard to them—they certainly did fail to bring the Institution into such a connection with the masses of our population as to render it to them as their own, and as an engine of great power working for their benefit. The educated few regarded it with affection and gratitude, and it is to the educated few that we owe its revival and re-organization; but the great majority, the plain men of the country, looked towards Chapel Hill, if they looked at all, with indifference, perhaps, in some quarters with distrust, as a hot-bed or nursery for raising plants of doubtful value.

It is the aim of the present Directors to change all this, so that the University, without abating one jot of its earnest efforts to elevate the true standard of scholarship or forfeiting in the slightest degree its high place in the aristocracy of letters, shall yet assume a broader and freer attitude towards the working men of the State, the farmers and mechanics, to the miners and manufacturers, and show them that hand in hand with, and materially advancing or retarding their homelike, everyday occupations and interests, are the studies, experiments and results of the College Museum, the College Laboratory, and the College Lecture Hall.

C. P. S.

Big Trees in North Carolina.

[Charlotte News and Courier.]

We have all heard so much of the "big trees of California," that when this subject is mentioned one's mind naturally flies off west of the Rocky Mountains. At the Centennial we saw sections of bark from a single tree so immense that one hundred men could stand within the circle made by the bark, as it stood enclosing a space just the size of the trunk of the tree. This came from California, and was, perhaps, the largest tree in the world. There have, however, recently been discovered some trees in North Carolina that are "no sardines."

In surveying the route of the Spartanburg and Asheville Railroad the engineers encountered some obstacles that seemed to nestle their bars in the upper firmament. A contractor had to eradicate one of these, as it stood directly in the way of the track of the road, and it measured ten feet three inches across the stump, and was sold to the cenre.

This information was received from the President of the Spartanburg and Asheville Railroad, who induced a party of friends to visit the route to enjoy the magnificent climate and scenery of the hitherto unexplored section of Western North Carolina.

Preparations for Hatching Fish.

[Raleigh News.]

Mr. Frank W. Clark, of Northville, Michigan, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon. He is an expert in the artificial propagation of fish, and as such is sent here by the United States Fish Commission for the purpose of engaging in the hatching of fish with which to restock the rivers of North Carolina. Having had a conference with Governor Vance and State Geologist Kerr, Mr. Clark will proceed to-day to make the necessary hatching boxes. The first experiments will be made in the Nense, near Kinston, the Roanoke, near Weldon, and somewhere on the Pee Dee. Our people will watch with interest the progress which may be made in the hatching of fish looking to the restocking of the now nearly depleted streams of the State.

A woman writes to find out what evil genius it is that always leads a man into the parlor to black his boots on the best ottoman, rather than on the more convenient wood-box in the kitchen? And why a man always starts to walk away from the wash stand when he begins to wipe his face, and drops the towel half way down the stairs, or out in the front yard, or wherever he may be when his face is dried? Good land, woman, do we know the unfathomable? We suppose it's the same impulse that always makes a woman stand before the glass to comb her back hair or button the back of her polonaise.

Harlowe.