

Table with multiple columns and rows, likely a financial or subscription table.

Entered at the Post Office at Wilmington, N. C., as second-class matter.

Subscription Price.

The subscription price of the WEEKLY STAR is as follows: Single Copy 1 year, postage paid, \$1.50

TARIFF HUNTER TO THE FAIRER.

We had some how received the impression that the Charleston News and Courier was a protective tariff journal. We do not now remember how we formed that opinion, but if we had set to work to classify our exchanges as to high tariff or free-trade we should have placed our Charleston contemporary with the former. But in this we are probably mistaken, as its Tuesday's paper has an editorial the purpose of which is to show that "the price of cotton is kept down by a protective tariff."

The idea of a Government is only an extended family. It took its origin in the life and management of a private family. What just father will make five of his children labor that the sixth may receive the chief benefit? Lord Bacon has said that the surest way to prevent seditions is to take away the matter of them; for if there be fuel prepared, it is hard to tell whence the spark will come that shall set it on fire.

This is sound and, we think, unanswerable. If it is correct to say that a high tariff depresses the price of cotton is not certain that the grower of cotton is injured thereby? The present tariff not only burdens the whole country with taxes levied for the benefit of a few, but it places a peculiar and extra burden upon the Southern planter. Not only must he pay the high taxes levied by the tariff on all such articles as are used in the country at large, but he receives special injury in the very article that enables him to buy—his cotton. The tariff strikes directly at the basis of his prosperity. It attacks him first in the price of cotton, reducing his income—his buying power. It next lays a heavy tax upon him in the purchase of every article that is used upon his farm.

THE COTTON POLICY.

It lived on paper—in the mouth of aspiring demagogues and in the columns of credulous newspapers. The wisest men who cherished such an idea in the beginning were long ago superseded, and men of quite another type succeeded—men who knew how to promote self by an endless palaver and blow-wind and crack-oratorical oratory that was as full of noise and froth and fury signifying nothing, as a cave by the side of a sounding sea and liable to a constant visitation from the "confounding" waves.

For the statement as to the cotton the Census of 1880 is responsible we suppose. We incline to the opinion now that it is an error. North Carolina ought to be first in cotton manufacturing because of her extraordinary water power. She is at present second, Georgia being largely first. Indeed, that driving State has more spindles than any half dozen Southern States combined.

Tariffs are a sort of a Chinese Wall. They are positive barriers to trade. In the case of the present U. S. tariff it is an outrage, without decent defence. The prices are those of the war. Nothing but ignorance on the part of the American people and a general long-suffering spirit have permitted this monstrosity to live.

The tariff that keeps out foreign goods keeps in domestic goods. In order to enable protected interests to get an artificial price for their products certain foreigners lose their best market; and what is more, certain persons at home lose their best market against the foreign goods which are shut out. What right has the Government to take away this market from one citizen, (who only asks to be let alone to make his own market for another citizen, who claims for government help?) It cannot be questioned, then, that the protective tariff cramps and diminishes international trade.

The tariff acts as a check upon trade generally. It is the special pet of New England, Pennsylvania, New Jersey and the manufacturing cities generally. It gives a heavy blow to the agriculturist while furnishing potent aid to the Northern manufacturer. The Southern planter who favors a tariff is ignorant of his own interests. He is agreeing that he and his fellow-toilers in the South shall be burdened from year to year with a grievous and intolerable tax in the shape of customs dues in order that New England manufacturers and Pennsylvania ironmongers may grow rich. We agree with the News and Observer that the cotton planters of the South should be "the last persons in the United States to support, or consent to, Protective duties."

The negroes delight in getting away from the South. They are happy if they can reach Boston and die. The National Board of Health (Republicans) report the following awful death rate in the North among the negroes: Burlington, Vermont, 449 in the 1,000; New York, 67; Chelsea (Mass.), opposite Boston, 96; Richmond, Indiana, 164. In no Southern city is the death rate among negroes greater than 40 in 1,000. In Wilmington last year it was about 33, we believe. In Vermont, where it is extremely cold, nearly one-half die. Here is the death rate in other cities for all five weeks ending July 2: The rate in Indianapolis was 16, in Louisville 16.1, Memphis 17.4, St. Louis 17.7, Atlanta 18.7, Mobile 19.8, Charleston 21, Galveston 25.4, and New Orleans 15.5. In Richmond, Indiana, the death rate among the negroes is nearly eleven times greater than the death rate of New Orleans.

South Carolina is excited over a movement to repeal the lien law. There is great diversity of sentiment. Our own opinion is that the law has been in the nature of a stimulant to a very large proportion of the farmers, and to withdraw it suddenly would result in a dangerous attack of agricultural and commercial jim-jams. Those who have been taking the lien law "straight," must be allowed to "taper off" or they will die.

The Darham Recorder thinks Venor is a fraud. Well, sometimes we think he is and sometimes we think he isn't. We are waiting for the full returns and have not yet "heard from Long Creek."

WICKHAM, OF VIRGINIA.

General Williams C. Wickham, the most conspicuous figure among the Virginia Republicans, and chairman of his party, has written a letter defining his position. He will not support the Mahone-Cameron repudiating set. He says emphatically that no Republican can support the nominees of the Repudiators "without abandoning one of the most vitally important principles of the Republican party—one on which the party has built as a rock, the abandonment or even faltering on which, by the National Republican party, would be followed by the instant overthrow of the party in the United States—I refer to the honest, unhesitating support of governmental obligations and credit."

He has but one course left open for him to pursue—to cooperate with the debt-payers. He will support heartily Daniel, Barbour, and McKinney, and declares that when the election is over he will "exert all the zeal he possesses to resuscitate and reunite the Republican party of Virginia, and to bring it to success."

The Republican Repudiating organs in the North will not like this action on the part of Gen. Wickham, who has more character probably than any man of his party in his State. The Philadelphia Press is very much disgruntled. It has been howling for honesty and been denouncing the South, and yet it is mad because Gen. Wickham will not betray his people, betray his party, betray his conscience and character and go out. Hear the Philadelphia organ of Virginia Repudiators as it goes for the leader of Republicanism in Virginia:

"This is not worthy of a man of such high personal character, who for years has been denouncing and fighting the Bourbon Democracy. No man in Virginia knows better than Gen. Wickham what Bourbon rule means, and yet, in a moment of pique, because he could not have his own way, he goes against the movement which aims to free Virginia, and becomes a supporter of the Bourbon cause. He will take few Republicans with him into that camp."

An effort was made on Thursday night to wreck the train on the Charlotte & Augusta road. Fortunately the engineer used the air-brakes and so lessened the speed as to avert the danger. This sort of devilry is growing. We can conceive of nothing more infernal absolutely, unless it be blowing up of ships, than such attempts upon the lives of innocent and unknown people that a fiend incarnate may wreak vengeance upon some one else. Extraordinary efforts should be made to discover the perpetrators of such hellishness, and if the law is not strong enough to deal with the soundrels, then it will be a good time for Judge Lynch to begin his circuit. Some measures ought to be taken to bring the villains to condign punishment.

Our readers have not forgotten Flipper—the gay colored Lieutenant. Well, Flip has fallen upon evil times and into evil ways. He has been in too close fellowship with Capt. Howgate, another glorious Republican, and with Dick Allen, of Houston, Texas, who was Republican candidate for Lieutenant Governor. Howgate stole a large sum, estimated as high as \$400,000 by a Republican paper. Dick, according to the Philadelphia Press, good Republican authority, "is charged with grave robbery." Flipper has been arrested and his quarters searched by order of Col. Shafter. The charge is that he failed to forward funds committed to his care as acting commissary of subsistence. He claimed to have sent forward the funds but they had not been received at headquarters and the banks had not paid the checks. Flip has been stewing around his money lavishly and fine and flashy jewelry adorns his person. Whence came the "spendulices"? Alas, there is but one answer. Flip has stolen the funds.

Now all this is very unfortunate for the "colored man and brother." The experiment of making cadets and army officers out of negroes does not pan out well. Whittaker mutilated his own ears, went into first-class perjury business, and tried, soundrel as he is, to fasten his own self-cut ears upon Southern cadets, knowing the readiness of Yankee-doodle to believe any lie or slander concerning a Southern man or the whole people of the South. Now it comes to pass that Lieutenant Flipper, who managed somehow to get through West Point and into the army, is a thief, like so many of his race. We are sorry for Flipper and Whittaker because of the folly of their friends. The one was unable to meet the demands upon his brains; the other was unable to resist the temptation that was in his way. No one will damn the whole race for the crimes of two varlets, and yet the Southern people know that the zeal to make army officers of the colored men is mistaken and will prove a great failure if persisted in. The colored troops have hardly ever "fought nobly," and they have done some tall skeddaddling on occasion as was the case quite recently.

The Philadelphia Press, Radical horn-blower and bloody-shirt flapper, says: "The fall of this young man is peculiarly unfortunate, not more for himself than for his race. The only colored officer who has ever been able to get through West Point, gentlemanly, intelligent and audacious, he soon has his career with every promise of a bright future. For himself he had made a place, and for his race he had established the fact that a colored lad can be graduated at West Point and can be respected and well treated as an officer in the Army. If the charges be sustained his career has ended in disgrace of the meanest and lowest order. His race will suffer with him."

"People who saw in young Flipper's success at West Point and subsequently only the triumph of one colored man over ordinary obstacles which white lads are constantly meeting and surmounting will see in his fall the vindication of a theory that the colored race is debased beyond hope of speedily lifting it up, unworthy of confidence, fit only for menial service, and always to be kept under a suspicious eye."

Gen. Leslie Coombs, whose death was announced in the STAR some days since, was a man of great prominence thirty or forty years ago. He was born near Boonesboro, Kentucky, November 29, 1793. He fought against the celebrated Tecumseh, and held a captain's commission in the war of 1812. He was a devoted friend of Henry Clay, and was a Baptist. He thought Clay the greatest man ever born in America, and one of the truest patriots. He lived to a green old age and had enough to live upon to the close. His home was Lexington. An interview of him published some time ago closed with this:

"Truly, indeed, had he said that he had seen wonderful changes in his time. The veteran of the frontier war of 1812—the friend of Harrison, of Henry Clay, of the Marshalls, the Crittendens, and the once wealthy railroad President—finds himself almost alone in his old age. Nearly all the friends of his prime are sleeping in their narrow home. His fortune is sunk in public improvements that have not benefited the projector, and to-day he spends his time wandering between his home and the Phoenix, living in the past, and happiest when he can find some one who will listen patiently to his tales of the long bygone. Soon he, too, will be gathered to his fathers, and another link will be severed from the chain that binds us to the past. After the old man had left the hotel one of the clerks said to me, 'I see you have had quite a confab with the old General.' 'Yes,' I replied, 'and I found him quite a curiosity.' 'He is, indeed,' said the clerk, 'but we are so used to him that we get tired of his stories. His memory of the past is simply wonderful. Every day is the anniversary of something that has happened to him in his youth, but he can't remember anything that has taken place in the past few years.'"

THE STORM.

SOME PARTICULARS OF THE HURRICANE DOING THE COAST. The storm, which manifested indications of breaking up Friday evening, broke out in a fresh place during the night and raged with considerable severity all night and yesterday. The damage here from the wind, however, was very slight, consisting merely of the prostration of a few trees and the breaking-off of a few limbs. The rain has been heavy and it is thought to have been quite general.

At the Sounds the wind was not very severe, but the sea was exceedingly high. At Masonboro it was making a clean breach over the banks, and at Wrightsville Friday afternoon the waves were washing through the Banks House. Several of the family and guests at Capt. Manning's place went over to the beach and revelled in the grandeur of the scene, but had a rough time in getting back. The tide at the time was very high, the marshes being entirely submerged.

AT SMITHVILLE. The storm has been very severe at Smithville. Capt. Harper, of the steamer Puss-park, which left there yesterday morning, reports that the wind was fierce, and the sea very high, breaking over the steamer the same as if she was outside. When he left the wharf at Smithville the bath houses and gangways were being swept away, and it was feared that more serious damage would ensue if the storm continued. The sea was sweeping over Oak Island, and the various tugs were compelled to leave their wharves and go up the river and anchor. The steamship Benefactor, which left port yesterday morning, was at safe anchorage in the harbor. The Signal office reports that the wind at Smithville yesterday attained a velocity of fifty miles an hour.

THE STORM ELSEWHERE. The Signal Office reports that a gale was raging yesterday at Jacksonville, Florida, Augusta, and Savannah, Georgia, where the storm was centering late yesterday afternoon, the barometer being down to 29.45, with very high winds. Further south the wind had shifted to the west. The lines at Charleston were down. The indications were that the hurricane was travelling up the coast in a northerly direction.

THE RAIN. We learn that that there had not been much rain up the W. & W. Railroad up to yesterday afternoon, but quite heavy rains had fallen along the line of the W. C. & A. Railroad.

DESTRUCTIVE FOREST FIRES IN BRUNSWICK.

The fire in Brunswick county, briefly alluded to in yesterday's issue, was at last accounts proving very destructive, and had gotten entirely beyond control. It was mainly located between the Lower Town Creek road and the old Smithville or Brunswick road, about seven miles from the city. Yesterday it was in the neighborhood of Mr. Henry Drew's place, sweeping nearly everything before it and destroying many valuable trees, naval stores and other property on the lands of Dr. J. D. Bellamy, Col. T. C. McIlhenny and others. The whole neighborhood, including women and children, have been fighting the fire for the last day or two, and Wednesday night Col. McIlhenny hired twenty hands and sent them over to assist the forces already battling with the devouring element, but it is thought that nothing short of a heavy rain—which we don't seem likely to get soon—will check the flames in their work of devastation. We hear that one man lost as many as forty barrels of turpentine.

THE CAROLINA RICE MILLS.

In consequence of the largely increased production of rice in this immediate section the present season, Messrs. Norwood Giles and Pembroke Jones, proprietors of the Carolina Rice Mills in this city, have decided to increase the present capacity of their mills, nearly double, hoping thereby to keep the rice thus raised in our own market, to supply our home trade, and also to send clean rice to the Northern markets. They have ample storage capacity and will not be under the necessity at present of erecting any more buildings. We are glad to know that the mills are doing such a flourishing business.

WHAT KOUSSIS IS.

"Koussis," on which the President has been fed, is unknown to most people. The following directions are given for making it: Into one quart of new milk put one gill of buttermilk and three or four lumps of white sugar. Mix well and see that the sugar dissolves. Put in a warm place to stand ten hours, when it will be thick. Pour from one vessel to another until it becomes smooth and uniform in consistency. Bottle and keep in a warm place twenty-four hours; it may take thirty-six in winter. The bottles must be tightly corked and the corks tied down. Shake well for five minutes before opening. It makes a very agreeable drink, which is especially recommended for persons who do not assimilate their food, and for young children may be drunk as freely as milk. Instead of buttermilk some use a teaspoonful of yeast. Made from mare's milk, it is the standard beverage of the Tartars, who almost live upon it in summer, and is also used largely by the Russians.

General Hancock's testimony to the truthfulness of Vice-President Arthur has more than a common patriotic interest. It gives voice to the great Democratic party, an influence scarcely inferior to that of the dominant party of the country, and is an assurance that if the change which has been mentioned or even to think of should come it would be made with the hearty cooperation of citizens who are in political opposition to the Vice-President.—Phila. Evening Telegraph, Rep.

AT THE 88th ANNIVERSARY OF THE FAYETTEVILLE LIGHT INFANTRY, COL. WASHINGTON J. GREEN DELIVERED THE ADDRESS.

The Examiner speaks well of it. — Marion Lamp Post: The illustrious yard is full of walnut logs, gotten up by Messrs. B. Trivett & Sons, for shipment to foreign markets. They have a quantity of logs all along the line of the railroad and a number of hands still cutting.

— Enfield Sentinel: Alex. Ford, colored, while preparing for church last Sunday accidentally shot himself. He had a pistol in his hip pocket, which he had been using to perform it, and in doing so the pistol was dropped to the floor, discharging its contents into Alex.'s leg. — Toinot's Home: A better grade of peaches is coming in from Nash and Edgecombe. This crop was almost a perfect failure in Wilson county. The drought has been more general, and injurious to crops than we had been led to infer heretofore. — We learn that a young man named John Ship at the hotel in Nashville last Monday, and the Judge had him arrested and put in jail. On Wednesday the Judge visited one of the town ordinances, and was very promptly arrested and hauled up before the mayor. Such is life.

— Superintendent Mills, of the Oxford Orphan Asylum, has issued an urgent appeal for help. We accept a part of his plea. "When the new building for the boys at the Orphan Asylum was commenced, we had good reason to expect money from several different sources. But all these expectations have, for the present, at least, been disappointed. Besides, we have had during this year, a larger number of orphans than usual, and the drought has cut off our vegetables, and increased the price of provisions. For the present, at least, some regular collections have not been made. Some, which still remain awake, send us nothing but applications for the admission of children. Many churches, which once were regular collectors, have now forgotten the orphans. And the minds of individual contributors have been diverted from charity."

— Raleigh News-Observer: A military company was organized at Leaksville Tuesday—James D. Glenn Captain; C. A. Reynolds First Lieutenant; H. D. Dillard Second Lieutenant; E. T. Clark Third Lieutenant. The Company will no doubt be assigned to the Third Regiment. — The liquor dealers of the State have resolved to hold a convention in the city on Wednesday of next week, October 13. We learn that the crop prospects of three-fourths of Granville are simply fearful. Farmers talk in alarming tones. Of course there will be some crops of tobacco made, but it will be late and narrow leaved and of comparative poor value. Men who expected to make 50 or 75 barrels of corn calculated now upon 5 and 10 barrels. So Wicks is but one of a number of suffering counties.

— Wilson Advance: We regard the selection of Mrs. John L. Bailey, of Toinot, as chief of the fair at Rocky Mount as the best that could have been made. — We learn from a friend that the revival at Rockley's Mill, in Nash county, is still progressing with increased interest. Twenty-six persons were baptized last Sunday, making sixty-two in all. At Samaria a meeting is progressing and eighty-one converts are reported. Meetings are also in progress at White Oak and Reach Trees. — The distillery, in Nash county, about twelve miles from Nashville, was consumed by fire, and from 400 to 600 barrels of whiskey lost. It is supposed to be the work of a incendiary. — John Lee's residence, about five miles west of Wilson, was destroyed by fire on Friday night, the 19th instant. Nearly everything in the house was lost, but he was insured in the Commercial Fire Insurance Company for \$1,500. — On Tuesday night the residence of Mr. H. B. Hart, together with the furniture it contained, was completely destroyed by fire. Mr. and Mrs. Hart, who were awakened by the crying of their children, barely escaped with their lives. Loss \$1,200, covered by \$800 insurance.

— Raleigh News-Observer: Commendations have been forwarded to the following officers of the Daplin Rifles, of Kenansville, (Company D, Second Regiment): James G. Kenan, Captain; Wm. H. Williams, Jr., First Lieutenant; N. W. Faizon, James C. Cooper, Second Lieutenants. — Coroner Richardson yesterday committed to jail Louisa Seagraves, white, of Buckhorn township, who is charged with the murder of her infant male child. — Yesterday morning a heavy steam engine, on wheels, the property of Mr. Thos. Howle, Jr., was being hauled from his saw-mill to his farm near this city. The engine was drawn by eight mules, and was complete, with the exception of the smoke-stack. When Battle's bridge, over the Neuse, was reached, four of the mules were unhitched, to lighten the weight, which was over ten tons. The bridge is of wood, 330 feet long, and was built by W. V. Clifton in 1879. It had stood the strain of the engine the entire load when the engine had been taken to the saw-mill. Yesterday the engine went almost across, but the last span of the bridge, thirty-eight feet long, failed to stand the strain. Just as the ponderous weight had reached a point midway of the last span, it gave way, and the engine went over backwards, fifteen feet into the waters of the Neuse, at that spot about four feet in depth. The engine in its fall dragged with it the four mules and two colored men who were driving them, as well as two other men who were on the broken span. The crash was a tremendous one, and the scene was truly frightful. It was found that Stanhope Hall, one of the colored men, had been dragged backwards and had fallen against a projecting part of the engine. This produced a bad, perhaps a serious wound, in the left temple. One of the mules fell on Calvin Taylor, an projector of the colored men, and he, too, is badly hurt. The mules were out loose, and, strange to say, did not appear to be badly injured.

— Raleigh News-Observer: A correspondent at Halifax, N. C., writes us as follows: "Roanoke river is lower than it has been in thirty years. It was waded across by Dr. John O'Brien and C. H. Wilcox, near Halifax, the depth being about 2 1/2 or 3 feet. The crops are falling very fast. All of the high-land corn is nearly ruined; and there will be no cotton except the July crop. Rain is badly needed. The Scotland Neck Railroad is progressing rapidly; about one mile of the track is already laid."