

The Weekly Star.

WM. H. BERNARD, Editor and Prop'r.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 24, 1889.

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A LETTER TO THE ORGAN-GRINDER.

Whoever does these boots displace Must meet Bombastes face to face. —Bombastes Furioso.

Editor Ashe:

"Thank God, I still live." Such was the opening of a reply of my friend, Col. D. K. McRae, to an adversary twenty-five years ago who had attempted to read him out of the Democratic party. On this Monday morning when I am writing, in the language of a young favorite of mine "I am alive and kicking." This intelligence may be a surprise to you, but I am glad to say it is a fact. You are looking out possibly to hear of my death, as your heavily-loaded blunderbuss is intended to kill at long range and to bring swift destruction. But in this instance it may prove as in others:

"Some guns there are that so contrive it, To miss their aim, what's there they drive at. And being charged for duck or plover Fly back and kick their owner over."

Sunday morning was serene, clear and beautiful. There was nothing sulphurous in the atmosphere. Nature had put on her most inviting, pleasing aspect. I was just about to prepare for church when the organ for Saturday was brought to my residence. I took time to run over your column and a half of special pleading, Editor Ashe, in which you sedulously seek to make the worse appear the better reason—it does not take long, Editor Ashe, to run through one of your editorials, remember—and to overwhelm me with vitriol and slush. I confess that it was not good reading for Sunday, and not the kind of stuff I affect on a day I try to "keep holy." Your vitriolic display was not a good preparative for worshipping the Sinless One, the Prince of Peace. But I did not intend that the devil should rob me, if I could help it, even through such a smiling agent as you are; so I went to my church, and after an honest confession of sins tried to forget you, Editor Ashe, and your little spites and jibes and insults. After service God put into my heart to stay for the class meeting, and there, too, I tried to commune with the Father of all spirits and to get grace to help in every time of need. In dealing with such editors as you are it requires an immense deal of grace, as I find it from experience.

Well, Editor Ashe, I read your "bottled thunder" spread out in the organ, and I must say I did not specially admire either your style or your manners. The style savored of the slums, and the manners—well, they are not of the school of Chesterfield. Your article reminded me of the effort of an Old Bailey lawyer with a bad case. You attempt to play the part of "injured innocence." You are the one injured and insulted and not me. This is not the first time that the wronged has been the accused. It is a very old dodge, Editor Ashe for years you have shown hostility to the STAR. It used to be that you would peek at the paper, whilst to me personally you were kind. Now it seems this is all changed. It is upon me that you direct your blunderbuss. I can not understand the change. I am only one of many connected with the STAR. It has never been mentioned officially that I had any connection with it. It is a matter of inference merely. And yet I am set upon through a column and a half of dirt and slander. I am not conscious of ever having injured or wounded you until provoked latterly beyond forbearance. We have been friends. I can speak for myself. I esteemed you highly. I had received from you several acts of kindness and sympathy, for which I am not ungrateful now. In turn I have tried to extend to you some simple courtesies which you understand. If that friendship has been broken I must protest that it has been by no act of mine. If it had been I could not have remained satisfied until I had sought your presence and had asked for forgiveness. You began some weeks ago to say things which I saw might lead to an unpleasant controversy, and I wrote that you would not be

gratified. Would that I had been able to avoid it. I say this because I may through you have been betrayed into sin against God. Under repeated provocation, and writing immediately after receiving the organ each morning, I may have dipped my pen in acid or have put too much point on my pencil—I may have used words that it would have been well to have left unwritten. But it is very hard for a sensitive, wounded soul to always bear in the true spirit of a disciple. Your good things were looked for regularly every other day. What you pretend to consider very nice, proper things, were extremely offensive this way. Your slick, oily words were about as irritating as cayenne pepper, applied to sore eyes. Whilst you were seemingly "childlike and bland," and your words were as butter, there was war in your teeth and your heart.

Editor Ashe, you now pretend that you have been open and fair and just, and that I alone am the offender. It is very certain that I did not begin the contest—that I did not throw the first stone. I wrote twelve questions and asked the Democratic State press to consider them. They were drawn to simplify the discussion of economic questions, and to bring out the opinions of the press as to the great question of TAXATION—how to raise it and how to collect it. That was all. The STAR answered each question. It pleased you not to answer but to ask. Your question was construed by me as an insult. I thought then that it was so intended, and I see nothing in your article to cause me to alter that impression. It was really equivalent to asking me, if I would support my party or desert to the enemy. I who had been true to my convictions through evil and good report; I who had fought the campaigns of the Democratic party for year after year without any reward—without receiving or asking a penny, to be suspected of disloyalty to it by a youngster who was enjoying many nice nibs at the public crib, was to me grossly insulting and I so felt and said. I said it was a mean and malicious insinuation, and I so believe now. It was not good surely. The Good Spirit—the Spirit of truth and peace never prompted your question, so it must have been of the devil—clearly Satanic—unmistakably malicious. I admit that I ought not to have struck back. I say this as a Christian—as a sinner saved through grace. I ought not to have allowed myself to be provoked at anything you might say. I could easily reply to your long article line by line in which you try to fasten the wrong upon me. I will only turn to one or two points. You say that up to last Sunday was a week that my position—my intention—as to the Democratic party, was equivocal. In another column I will print some extracts from the STAR that appeared before the day you specify. The reader can judge whether there was anything equivocal or not in the declarations of the STAR. The fact that you could say that is insulting, and shows the animus on your part in the whole controversy. If you had been an open, frank, magnanimous ally you would have at once accepted what the STAR said, and you would not have continued to put it in the wrong by injurious and unfair twistings and comments. But this did not suit your purpose.

I might take up a verbatim your points, Editor Ashe, and show up your unfairness. When I said you struck with "brass knuckles," I meant that you were unfair, unprofessional. But from your last effort it looks as if you struck with a brass arm, and that you were brass all over, for you seem bent on trying to make your readers believe I am not a true, loyal, sincere Democrat. I could not agree to accept a plank in the State platform that should declare that the present Republican Tariff was good enough and must not be touched. It is well known that such talk is now common among Democrats. I see it every day in the exchanges. It is known also that there are Senators and Representatives in the Congress who are opposed to "a Tariff for Revenue only"—are opposed to the Tilden and Hancock platforms of 1876 and 1880; and are for constructing another plank on the Tariff. Who can say safely in advance that he will agree to all that is done? I am a pronounced Low Tariff advocate. Must I stultify myself by accepting the High Tariff as a finality? Never. So with the question of taxation. I believe that it is right and proper to tax the luxuries, whiskey and tobacco. Shall I stultify myself by turning around and advocating the very opposite? I could not in ad-

vance promise to swallow all that certain men might do. I promised to advocate the leading measures, to sustain the candidates, and to pass over for the time the plank on taxation if it was opposed to my views. Editor Ashe you pretend that it was only on the 12th inst. that I was understood and ceased to be "equivocal." I do not suppose there is a fair-minded editor in the State who ever doubted the STAR's devotion to the Democratic party or my own party fealty. You have thought proper to try to make an argument in your usual pettifogging style to try to show that neither the STAR nor myself is to be trusted in our Democratic professions. It was because of your unfair, disingenuous and vindictive pertinacity to try to put the STAR in the wrong, as I thought, that very sharp language was applied, to which you have replied by saying to me personally "you are another?" It is true your language is coarse and vulgar, and mine was more refined but equally pointed, but there is not much difference perhaps in their meaning.

I will notice but one more of your dodges—your Old Bailey-like subtleties. You asked:

"Does the STAR propose in good faith to abide by the ACTION of the State Convention and support the platform and declaration of principles adopted by the Convention?"

That was the question I believed to be mean and malignant and insulting. I believed, and I still believe, that your purpose was to insult me or the STAR, as you please. It seems now that in your estimation I am the STAR. It was really equivalent to asking me if I meant to turn traitor. But your dodge is this. You try to make your readers believe that you had no reference to the nominees, and that when I said I would support them I was dodging, "equivocating." Now what does "equivocate" mean? Worcester says it means "to use words with double meanings—to prevaricate." Now "prevaricate" means, according to the same standard authority, "to evade the truth, to evade by a crooked course." According to your standard of ethics and manners, Editor Ashe, it is no insult to accuse a man of these things. But to the dodge. You say that your "question asked had no reference to supporting the nominees." Mark that reader. Now by turning to your question—your very insulting question to an honest man—it will be seen that you asked this:

"Does the STAR (it was not me then) propose in good faith to do what. Attend, Oh, reader! "Does the STAR intend in good faith to abide by THE ACTION of the State Convention?"

Now that was a part of the question. What does that mean? What can it mean but all that the Convention does. After the adoption of the platform, in what consists the ACTION of the State Convention, but to NOMINATE CANDIDATES? In fact, that is the chief business. I declared squarely, and often repeated it, that "the STAR would earnestly support the Democratic nominees," and I am sure that I included myself in the repeated declarations. But this was not enough.

Editor Ashe, you did a wrong thing when you abused me so coarsely. It really looks as if you are badly whipped. You can not answer the arguments that have crowded the columns of the STAR daily, and you seek a quarrel and you use ugly and low-bred epithets, and you use them, too, knowing that I had in the STAR, within two months say, proclaimed that I was endeavoring to live a Christian life, and was opposed to the pistol and the bludgeon. It was, therefore, cheap in you to use opprobrious and vulgar epithets, such as duellists use when they wish to force their man to a challenge. Now you did not expect me to challenge you. Oh, no! If I had been a duellist you would never have dared to misrepresent and slander and insult me as you have done in issue after issue of the organ. So it was not brave in you to use the obligatory epithets of "the game cocks." Now, Editor Ashe, if you wish to get up a reputation for chivalry, for duelling, for fighting, you will have to seek out some other man than the one you have first insulted, then injured, and then called ugly names. But those names will not hurt me, Editor Ashe. Those who know me know that you are—mistaken in what you say of me. I am a member of a Christian Church, and am trying sincerely to prepare for a better world. I believe you too, Editor Ashe, are a member of a branch of the Church of Christ. Then you ought not to provoke others to wrath by unseemly language; by misrepresentations; by un-

fair assaults, and then you ought not to use opprobrious language.

I shall not pursue you further, Editor Ashe. I will leave you to your conscience, and nothing you can say hereafter shall again provoke me to use improper or unchristian language towards you. I bear you no malice, Editor Ashe. The devil shall not cheat me at that point. I sincerely invoke God's blessing upon you, and I pray that in mercy He may make your heart as soft as your head is.

I remain,
A much maligned editor,
T. B. KINGSBURY.

Use the American Graphite lead pencils manufactured by the Joseph Dixon Crucible Co. of Jersey City, New Jersey. House established in 1837. The only pencils awarded the Grand Medal for Progress at Vienna, in 1873. Eighty-one first premiums awarded for superior manufactures of black lead. Pencils of all grades and styles at reasonable prices.

THE WILMINGTON STAR.
Before it said this on last Sunday, (12th), its position was equivocal; so that no one could have concluded that it really proposed in good faith to support the platform.—Raleigh Organ, Saturday 8th.

EXTRACTS FROM THE STAR.
"When it (The News and Observer) wrote that, it knew that this paper had again and again confined its objections to one plank (of the platform), and that it has time and again declared that its purpose was to support warmly and as strongly as we could the Democratic ticket."—STAR, August 12th.

"The STAR expects to do nothing else but advocate the claims of the (Democratic) nominees in 1884, and the fellow who insinuates otherwise is simply mean and malignant."—STAR, August 10th.

That was our opinion and it is our opinion now.
"We believe that the safety and success of the Democratic party ARE INFINITELY ABOVE ALL PERSONAL CONSIDERATION."

That is strange language for a traitor with an "equivocal" position. On August 5th our allegiance to the party is again emphatically repeated.

"The STAR is a thorough Democratic paper supporting the fundamental principles of the DEMOCRATIC party."—It stands by the Democratic party.—STAR, Aug. 4.

How can you do that and REPUDEATE AN ENTIRE platform?
"The STAR has again and again declared that it will support the nominees of the Democratic party."—STAR, August 3.

"We will stand by the (Democratic) party in the Union."—STAR, July 29.

"The STAR is in HARMONY with the Democrats of the Union."—STAR, July 15.

"There is not a single Democratic principle contained in the platform of 1876 and 1880 that we do not sincerely subscribe to, and if that does not make us Democrats then we are content to be something else. WE ARE DEMOCRATS, not for office, but from principle, and because we know by patient and diligent study what Democracy means."—STAR, May 31.

What fair-minded man can doubt the clearness and sincerity of our position?
We could reproduce a dozen extracts from as many editorials all in the same direction.

"Why should the STAR bolt or revolt? The STAR supports DEMOCRATIC fundamental principles. No sir, we will not revolt." Where could the STAR—HOLDING TO DEMOCRATIC PRINCIPLES—WITH A FRANKNESS AND SINCERITY AS PROFOUND AS LIFE—GO if it revolted? We do not hold a single leading, underlying principle of government in common with the Republican party. The poles are not more opposite than our political principles and the principles of the party we have been fighting since 1880. "We expect to live and die in the faith of Jefferson, Madison, Jackson and Calhoun. Now every word of the above is true, and we do not mean to be tossed or silenced."—STAR, May 24.

Anything "equivocal" here? We leave it to all fair-minded, candid men the State over. Is it any wonder that we felt insulted when the organ dared to question our honesty, our sincerity, our devotion to our party? In its issue of the 12th it says we were "equivocal" up to the 12th—a few days ago.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE as a refreshing drink in fevers.—Dr. C. H. S. Davis, Meriden, Conn., says: "I have used it as a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers, and have been very much pleased with it."

We have copied to-day an article from the Goldsboro Messenger of the 12th. We sent to Goldsboro for a copy of its editorial. Our readers will see that we were not wrong in our recollection. We merely copy it to put ourselves right, and not to do any injustice to our friend, whom we esteem. We will copy any explanation, indorsement or retract it may make. We would not do any injustice consciously to an enemy, much less to a friend.

"The best advice may come too late." Said a sufferer from Kidney troubles, when asked to try Kidney Work. "I'll try it, but it will be my last dose." The man got well and is now recommending the remedy to all sufferers. In this case good advice came just in time to save the man.

ENLARGEMENT.
On the first day of November next, when the present volume closes, the WEEKLY STAR will be enlarged to a thirty-two column paper.

By the addition of one column to each page and the further addition of about four inches to the length of the pages, we will be enabled to give our readers from seven to eight columns more reading matter than we now give, which will make the WEEKLY STAR more valuable and more interesting than ever before.

But, notwithstanding the extra expense entailed by the enlargement, the subscription price will remain the same that it now is: \$1.50 per year, \$1.00 for six months, or 50 cents for three months.

We look for our reward in large additions to our subscription list and in increased promptness in the payment of dues by our subscribers.

We trust our friends will show their appreciation of our enterprise by aiding us in extending our circulation.

DEATH OF JUDGE BLACK.

The announcement made in our telegraphic columns of yesterday of the death of Judge Jeremiah S. Black, was doubtless read with much regret by hundreds of thousands of Americans in every section of the Union. Men of all parties and sections must regret the death of such a man. A very conspicuous figure has gone to his grave. Judge Black had passed his three-score years and ten, and was in the full possession of his mental faculties up to the time of his illness. He was a very able man. We doubt if he has left behind in all America as vigorous a mind. He was the ablest political controversialist that America has produced in several generations. His political tracts and replies published since the war ought to be preserved in book form. They are conspicuous for their corrosive irony, for their cutting wit, for their noble eloquence, for their high and commanding views, for their scorn of meanness and corruption, for their penetration and skill, and for their exceeding clearness of arrangement and of statement. They are most memorable productions and we hope to own them and to read them again.

Judge Black was a very strong Union man and he had no little to do with forcing on the conflict. He urged Buchanan to take advanced ground in the early South Carolina troubles. If he had lived he would have replied to ex-President Davis's recent publication, and it would have been full of strength and sharpness. Judge Black did what he thought was right. He was not infallible, and he was not justified in all he did, but he acted from patriotic motives.

Judge Black was Secretary of State under Buchanan and was the ablest man in the Cabinet. He was a man of truth and with many noble qualities. He was a member of the Christian Church or Disciples, we believe. He died in much peace.

"The great mountain must crumble; The strong beam must break; And the wise man wither away like a plant."

Manufacture of Boxes and Shoe Lasts.
Mr. J. W. Taylor has in connection with his mill a factory in which he is manufacturing all kinds of boxes for candy, tobacco, vegetables, etc., and is manufacturing from the sycamore tree and is manufactured by Mr. Taylor's floating saw mill, now about twenty-five or thirty miles up the river. Mr. Taylor is also getting out shoe lasts in the rough state, which are shipped to Albany, New York, where they are fashioned and prepared for use. They are made from the Cerriman tree. He has already shipped about fifty thousand, and this, together with the manufacture of boxes, promises to become an important industry in the near future. We are glad to note such evidences of enterprise in our midst.

The Abandonment Case.
A South Carolina paper says that John D. Lynch, charged with abduction, was carried before Trial Justice Sanders, on the 14th instant, for examination, and adds: "The evidence adduced at the hearing being sufficient to warrant the Justice sending the case to the Court of General Sessions, October term, Lynch was committed to jail in default of bail in the sum of \$1,000. About one hundred persons were present at the trial and much interest was manifested."

Wholesale Store.
Mr. F. A. Newbury has in process of construction a building on Mulberry, between Front and Water streets, which he proposes to use as a wholesale grocery store. Its dimensions are 30 by 60 feet and it is built of brick and wood. It will be a neat and substantial structure, and Mr. Newbury expects to be in it by the first of October ensuing.

WINSTON FORESTERS CO., N. C.
GENTS: I desire to express to you my thanks for your wonderful Hop Bitters. I was troubled with dyspepsia for five years previous to commencing the use of your Hop Bitters some six months ago. My cure has been wonderful. I am pastor of the First Methodist Church of this place, and my whole congregation can testify to the great virtues of your Bitters.

Very respectfully,
REV. H. FERREE.

THE FRUIT FAIR.

Second Annual Fair of the Fruit Growers' Association of North Carolina. Address of Welcome by Mayor E. D. Hall—Response by Mr. S. Otho Wilson, Secretary of the Association.—The Exhibition a Decided Success.—Large Amount of Fruit on Exhibition.—Partial List of the Same, &c., &c.

The second annual Fair of the Fruit Growers' Association of North Carolina was opened at the City Hall in this place yesterday morning. At an early hour the doors were thrown open and visitors began to throng the hall. Shortly before 11 o'clock Capt. R. P. Paddison, President of the Association, announced that the room must now be cleared in order to facilitate the inauguration of the ceremonies. At 11 o'clock the Fruit Growers' Association and the members of the various committees, having formed in procession at the Purcell House, headed by the Wilmington Cornet Concert Club, marched to the Exhibition Hall and to the stage at the south end of the room, where the speaking was to take place.

The ceremonies were opened by prayer by the Rev. C. M. Payne, of the Second Presbyterian Church, his invocation of the divine blessing being peculiarly appropriate to the occasion.

Col. E. D. Hall, Mayor of Wilmington, was then introduced and delivered the following address on behalf of the people of Wilmington and the city government:

Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Fruit Growers' Association of North Carolina:

It is my pleasing duty to extend to you and your Association, and to your ladies and gentlemen, one and all, a most hearty and cordial welcome to our city.

Mr. President and gentlemen of the Fruit Growers' Association, in behalf of the citizens of Wilmington I return you our thanks for the compliment you have paid us in selecting our city wherein to hold your second annual exhibition. In spite of the very unpropitious seasons we have had this year and other unexpected drawbacks that we have had to overcome, I trust that you will have no cause to regret your selection.

Your undertaking is a noble one. The first instinct of man is to delve and toll in the soil to gather wherewith to sustain life; from the soil comes all that makes man great and powerful. From the soil is derived all that makes this world beautiful and happy, and not the least of these are those beautiful fruits and flowers which you have come here to-day to exhibit.

I trust that your efforts may be crowned with perfect success. The fruit you may make the fields of our State bloom and blossom as the rose. I trust that you may be the cause of showing to the world the great capacity North Carolina has in ranking first among the States as a fruit growing country.

Nothing so softens a people's character and elevates and refines the sentiments as a love of the cultivation of the beautiful, chief among which are fruits and flowers. Among the Romans it was such a love in the civilization of countries they had conquered to go among them with their laws in one hand and the grape vine in the other.

And to you, ladies and gentlemen, one and all, as the representatives of the city government and people of Wilmington, I extend to you a cordial and hearty welcome.

I trust the labor you have incurred in coming in our midst may be amply repaid. If we can do one thing to encourage the growth of our State; if we can make one blade of grass grow when none grew before; if by our efforts we elevate our State one step in the march of progress, our labors will not have been in vain. We have a glorious patrimony. North Carolina is capable of being made one of the most glorious of all the States that form our grand Union, possessing, as she does within her borders all the elements that make a powerful empire. Larger in extent than the great State of New York, and far surpassing that State in climate and richness of soil; larger than England, lying on the Atlantic and right in the centre of the Union; in one sense of the word, her means of transportation either by land or water are unsurpassed. Rich in every thing that adds to the comfort or power of man, it needs but the determined efforts of her children to put her well forward in the list of States.

Let us all, therefore, encourage an intensive State pride. Let us, from the sea-washed shores of Currituck to the most remote peaks of our mountains, be animated by one sentiment—love for North Carolina. Let us be bound together by the great steel, all for one; one for all. God bless the old North State.

Now, my friends, one word as to Wilmington. We are peculiarly situated—located in an extreme southern peninsula of the State, the Atlantic by the great State to the east, and the gallant State of South Carolina near us on the west and south; yet I assure you the fires of State pride burn as brightly with us as anywhere in the State. We, the citizens of Wilmington, feel great pride in our little city. We are bending every energy to build up such a metropolis as every true North Carolinian can feel proud of. The Government of the United States has spent large sums of money on our river and harbor, and has succeeded in giving a port of sufficient capacity to meet all the demands of the commerce of the entire State. Our draft of water is considered just as good as that of the city of Charleston. We now have direct and easy communication to all parts of the State and to the adjoining States. Our merchants are enterprising and determined to make the most of their opportunity.

We must succeed, or we must fail. The class city in North Carolina—and we call on you North Carolinians from the east and west, north and south, to assist us in our laudable efforts. We want your sympathy, your active aid; we want you to take pride in our North Carolina city.

I trust, gentlemen, and ladies, that your stay among us may be both pleasant and profitable. Again allow me to cordially extend to you the hospitality of the city.

Mr. S. Otho Wilson, Secretary of the Association, was next introduced, and replied in fitting terms on behalf of the Association, "thanking the citizens of Wilmington for the liberality displayed in their preparations for the exhibition and for the cordiality of their welcome." The "Old North State" was rendered by the band, and Mayor Hall then declared the exhibition formally opened.

THE HALL.
The exhibition is held in the City Hall, which is magnificently decorated. Two large flags are suspended from one of the windows. At the foot of the stairway is a beautiful, arched gate-way, handsomely bordered with evergreens, with the inscription overhead, in plain and distinct lettering—"North Carolina Fruit Growers' Association—Exhibition 1889."

On the platform at the head of the stairway are two large and handsome palm trees in large and beautiful vases, which attract much attention. Flags and banners adorn the hall on all sides, and festoons and garlands of evergreen lend attraction to the otherwise magnificent display. On the eastern end of the hall is a beautiful fountain which sends up its myriads of sparkling jets of water, which descend in a shimmering shower into the large basin at its base, in which beautiful trout, and other fish can be seen flitting about, apparently greatly amazed at their strange surroundings.

On the wall between the two entrances to the Exhibition Hall is the inscription: "Quid facit Letas Segetes quo silere terram vortice vimesque adjungere riles"—from Virgil, which, translated, reads: "What will make the grain crops joyful; under what star to turn the ground, and to the sate-room east of the stage are the words, in handsome lettering—"Sic vos non vobis"—from Virgil; or, in English, "So we toil, but not for ourselves." Over the door on the opposite side is the inscription—"Nutrit rura Ceres almaque faustitas"—from Horace; which, translated, reads "Ceres nourishes the country and nursing Fortune."

In another part of the hall is the inscription—"If the ground lies idle, all sciences by sea or land are at a loss"—a quotation of Socrates to Zenophon. These inscriptions were all painted by Mr. C. Irwin, and are handsomely executed.

The exhibition is a grand success, far beyond the most sanguine expectations of its warmest friends. All the tables in the spacious hall are literally groaning under the weight of the luscious fruit with which they are laden. All are pleased with the display. Our western friends are particularly jubilant in their expressions of surprise and gratification that North Carolina should be able to get up such a creditable exhibition. Prof. Luebck, of Salem, said to us yesterday that it was a splendid success. Another gentleman said it surpassed the exhibition at Greensboro; and a gentleman and lady on their way South from a Northern trip, and who stopped over here among friends, say they visited a fruit exhibition at Montreal, Canada, recently, and that this far surpasses it.

Table No. 1 contains a New Haven exhibit of very fine apples for this region.

Table No. 2, Capt. S. W. Nobles, of this county, has a splendid display of grapes, apples and peaches. His exhibit of grapes is especially creditable, there being upwards of forty different varieties, arranged in an attractive style.

Pender comes in on No. 3, with a fine display of apples, grapes and canned fruits, preserved fruits, sweet pickles and jellies. The canned fruit and jellies are of Mrs. Paddison's own manufacture.

No. 4 is occupied by both Pender and Sampson, Mr. T. L. Pugh having a display of very fine, large apples and Capt. R. P. Paddison an exhibit of grapes, and sweet pickles.

Table No. 5 we find a Baltimore exhibit of peaches and pears. On this table Capt. W. A. Cumming has an exhibition a rare collection of pears raised at his plantation on the Sound, of the varieties known as "Dutchess" and "Flemish Beauties." They are large and beautiful and are said to be very sweet.

Table No. 6 contains an assorted variety of apples exhibited by New York.

On No. 7 Mr. Wm. Murdock, of Rowan county, has a fine display of Concord, Iowa, Norton's, Virginia, Delaware, Clinton, Lincoln, a white grape, name unknown, and a dark purple grape, name unknown.

Mr. E. D. Pearsall, of Duplin county, has on No. 8 specimens of sugar and molasses made from cane grown by him, which produces two thousand pounds of sugar to the acre. He has also on exhibition apples and grapes and a fruit dryer and sugar machinery.

On No. 9, Mr. M. T. Hughes, of Guilford, has a display of beautiful ornamental stuffed birds, and on Nos. 10 and 11 a splendid display of evaporated fruits, such as cherries, huckleberries, apples, peaches, pears, damson plums, grapes, raspberries, corn and tomatoes. Over this table, in a large frame, with a back ground of evaporated apples, are specimens of all the dried fruits mentioned, with the words "North Carolina" in large letters, worked with dried peaches. This is a remarkable specimen of skill and ingenuity, as well as a fine exhibit. It will be taken from here to the Boston Exposition.

On No. 12, Lineback Bros., of Forsyth, have a splendid display of apples, peaches, grapes and wines, and dried apples, peaches, raspberries and blackberries. On this table is also a model of a peach-packing shed, with all the paraphernalia thereunto belonging—very ingenious and very pretty.

No. 13 is occupied by J. S. Ragsdale & Bro., of Guilford county, with a display of apples, pears, peaches, plums and grapes of different varieties.

Nos. 14, 15 and 16 are occupied by Mr. J. Van Hinderly, of Guilford county, with a large and fine display of apples, pears, peaches, crab apples, plums, grapes and quinces. The display of grapes is very fine.

On a side table Mr. A. C. Hege, of Davidson, has a nice display of apples and grapes.

On the north side of the hall Mr. Geo. K. Faust, of Alamance, has a display of pears, peaches, plums, grapes, &c.; and on the south side of the same stand Mr. A. W. Craft, of Yadkin, has an exhibit of apples, peaches, and pears, and a special collection of grapes of thirty-six different varieties.

In this locality we noticed six very large watermelons, as fine as we ever saw, which were put on exhibition by Maj. O. W. McClammy, of Scott's Hill.

Messrs. Hall Bros., of Hickory, have on exhibition specimens of evaporated apples and peaches.

Mr. W. M. Hand, a specimen of apples, very large and fine. They are from Pender.

Messrs. F. L. Bridgers & Co., a display of fancy glass goods and canned goods, on a pyramidal shaped table, decorated with evergreens, bouquets, &c. The glass goods include branched fruits, olives, &c.

Mr. J. W. Taylor exhibits specimens of fruit boxes, tobacco boxes, brackets and