The Weekly Star.

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

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, - - - MAY 13, 1887.

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WE REAFFIRM.

The Baltimore *Manufacturers' Record* takes the STAR to task for its dolorous pictures of the condition of the South and says it is doing all it can to depress the people and keep outsiders out of the State. The files of the STAR show the true condition of North Carolina. Every day we diligently glean the columns of our contemporaries for news. We gather all that concerns the industries of the people. We do not make the *news*. The STAR is not responsible if as careful and reliable a paper as the Salisbury *Watchman* is states that a leading merchant of that town went in search of mortgages and found all the corn cribs of the farmers about empty. It is not responsible when this exchange and that tell of the immense quantities of flour and corn and hay bought of Northern merchants by Southern farmers. Oh, no, the STAR is not responsible because of these things; because of certain gloomy facts. The STAR tells the truth, and it is determined that high-wrought accounts without substantial basis shall not go out as a true picture of the real condition of affairs. An attempt to conceal facts, to varnish over the ugly spots, to manufacture prosperity on paper will not deceive North Carolinians much less bring real prosperity to the people.

The way to treat cancer or scrofula or any constitutional disease is to strike deep. The way to get rid of small-pox or yellow fever is by heroic treatment and knowing what you are doing. Conceal from the people the true state of the case and you invite calamity and death. Glozing over a bad state of things brings no cure. Let the people understand that their system is bad if you would have them change it and make it better.

The farmers know they are hard up. The merchants who hold the mortgages know they are hard up. So all the protection organs, with their travelling correspondents, cannot make it otherwise. The STAR is a true friend of North Carolina. It is purely a North Carolina paper, and edited and published in the interests of North Carolina. It would not deceive its readers. It will not lie for gain or for glory. It will hew to the line and the chips must fall where they may.

The STAR *knows* the true condition of the people of the State. It *knows* that there is no such thing as *general* prosperity. It knows that there are individuals and sections that flourish, that prosper, but it knows that a majority of the farmers are not as well off in 1887 as they were in 1870. It has often shown the cause of the deterioration, and it has done it that a sound public sentiment may be created and that the farming system may be changed and improved. The STAR writes for its own people and does not seek to placate the organs of Protection.

GEN. BEDFORD FORREST.

A proper step is being agitated by the three Memphis dailies—to erect a monument in memory of Gen. Bedford Forrest, one of the bravest of the brave, who rendered very marked service to the South in the great war. He richly deserves a monument and we hope one will be speedily erected to commemorate the splendid dash and gallantry of this cavalry leader. North Carolina has an interest in this for Forrest was born of North Carolina parents we believe. At one time we were led to suppose that like Zollicoffer he was born in North Carolina, but we were mistaken in this. We have heard that his parents were North Carolinians. We knew the General personally and he was a fine specimen of a man—much better looking than his pictures. We mentioned to him once that his photographs taken during the war did him injustice. His reply was that a fellow who had to rough it in war times, sleeping out, and some times in the saddle for four nights and days, was not in a very good plight for a picture.

After the war Gen. Forrest did all he could to heal the wounds and advance the prosperity of his people. He was terribly exercised when old Brownlow got the ten regiment bill through the Knoxville Legislature. He swore in his wrath that if Brownlow quartered his minions on the people and they were guilty of outrages, he would take the saddle once more and said he—"In forty-eight hours I can be at the head of 60,000 as good troops as ever went into battle." This was not merely a boast—*brutum fulmen*, but it was no doubt true, for it was understood in Tennessee, as we know, in 1868, that Gen. Forrest was in command of the organized forces all through the State. He was interviewed in 1868, by a Cincinnati journalist and in conversation with him was made the declaration we have given.

The Memphis *Appeal* says of the proposed monument:

"The *Appeal* has many times urged the duty of building a monument to the peerless cavalry leader, the greatest of the war, upon the people of this and adjoining States, his surviving soldiers especially. Colonel Gallaway, who served on Forrest's staff, first suggested it the day after the death of the great soldier, who name will be lisped to coming generations when those of his contemporaries are forgotten, and he frequently urged it upon our readers."

The *Appeal's* fund now amounts to $5,000—all raised in ten days.

N. C. FARMING—HAY.

The Asheville *Citizen* mentioned recently that large quantities of Northern hay were being brought to that flourishing mountain town and distributed, while it was a great grass growing section, and some farmers had 15 or 20,000 pounds on hand for sale. All over the State Northern hay and corn and wheat are supplying Southern mouths. The system of farming pursued is absolutely ruinous and destructive. It impoverishes and *enslaves*. It is that and nothing less. We do not know that we can do a better thing just now than to copy the following description of North Carolina farming from the New York *Herald*. It is a true picture. Here it is:

"A waggish countryman put it properly the other day. He had sold a load of very common tobacco and was taking home his supplies.

"Hello, Tom!" said a bystander, what did you get for your tobacco?

"Thirty dollars for the load. But that's all right. I'm only an agent, anyway.

An agent! Why, I thought you owned a plantation

Oh, they do say so; but, the fact is, I'm only an agent, Bill. Now, look here. See them mules? They came from Tennessee; the harness on 'em was made in Hagerstown, Md.; this wagon came from Kentucky; this barrel of flour from Richmond; this shipstuff from West Virginia; this bacon from Chicago. My hat came from New York and my clothes from Philadelphia, and I'll be eternally smashed if I've got on anything, inside or outside of me, that was raised in North Carolina!"

That's about the size of it.

Now a word as to hay. There are few sections in this State in which excellent hay cannot be grown. It has a great money value. We can remember when hay producing first began in Granville. There was not a meadow in the county. A merchant, who was a very superior farmer, owned several farms. He soon had fine hay fields, and in a few years he had taught scores of farmers how to raise their own hay. This merchant would not feed his horses and mules on fodder, but always on "herds' grass" and oats, the latter cut up and mixed with meal, and his horses and mules were always sleek and fat.

Our farmers must do better. They must turn over a new leaf. It is certain that they cannot prosper if they continue the old poverty-making course. It is certain that if they do not grow the grasses they must buy Northern hay. Farmers in the cotton sections do not seem to be able to get along without hay. They do not raise it, and so a part of their money goes in purchasing. The Memphis *Appeal* has a sensible and timely article on this very question of hay-making. It says, and we heartily indorse it:

"The man who makes hay while the sun shines is the man who gets rich. He is one of your provident farmers, who believes in keeping his working animals in the very best condition, and in having plenty of milk, and butter, and cream, and buttermilk for his children and the rest of his household. What is a farm without milk, and butter, and chickens, and eggs, and home made hams and bacon? And yet there are many such, we are sorry to say; many farms where milk is seldom seen and butter never; where condensed milk is staple at breakfast, dinner and supper. To change all this hay is the one thing necessary—home made hay, not the imported, baled hay. Therefore every encouragement possible should be given to the making of it."

This writer once visited an Edgecombe county farm. It was in 1870. The owner sat us down to a supper as follows: bitter coffee, with no milk; soda biscuits that stunk with the soda; fried hog meat. That was all. We suspect the meat was from a Northern smoke-house. He had no butter. The breakfast next morning was ditto in all particulars. This man had then on hand $12,000 worth of cotton. He had a fine farm and a neat and roomy house. He thought he was living. Whether he bought his hay or not we did not inquire, but probably he had none, and his horses had to go it on dry fodder and corn.

There was a Hay Convention at Aberdeen, Miss., on the 3d inst. We have not seen a report. It was announced that hay men and hay machinery would be on hand in large numbers. It is time that North Carolina had held a "Hay Convention." If this is not done we fear the next State Agricultural Fair will have to send North again for the hay upon which to feed the horses and cattle exhibited.

Ex-President Davis is out in a long reply to Lord Wolseley. His letter would fill six columns of the STAR. We have not read it. He cannot, if he would, change the opinion of the South or of the English speaking world as to the supreme merits of Robert E. Lee. We notice that Northern Radical sheets that curse Mr. Davis from year's end to year's end, are now chuckling over the assistance he is supposed to give Gen. Sherman. The Richmond *Dispatch* says of the reply:

"What Mr. Davis says is natural, and he does not fail to make the best of the misapprehensions under which the great British soldier labored touching the relations of the Confederate civil and military authorities. However, Mr. Davis's paper was not intended to, nor does it, break the force of Lord Wolseley's estimate of General Lee as a soldier and hero."

MEMORIAL DAY.

General suspension of Business—Procession to Oakdale Cemetery—The Ceremonies—Oration by H. A. London, Esq.—Decorating the Graves.

That the observance of Memorial Day in this city has lost nothing of solemnity or interest with the lapse of years was plainly evidenced yesterday. By three o'clock in the afternoon, the hour appointed for the procession to form on Market street, nearly all places of business were closed, as well as the offices at the County Court House and City Hall, and people were hurrying from all parts of the city—some to take part in the procession, but by far the greater number wending their way direct to Oakdale cemetery where the ceremonies were to take place an hour or so later.

The procession was formed shortly after three o'clock and marched up Fourth and Campbell streets to the cemetery. Chief Marshal Kerchner, with his two sides—Col. Roger Moore and Col. John L. Cantwell—was in the lead, followed by the band of the Cornet Concert Club. The Wilmington Light Infantry came next, marching in column of fours and preceded by their drum corps. Following the company was a carriage in which were seated Rev. P. H. Hoge the chaplain, and H. A. London, Esq., the orator of the day. The Ladies Memorial Association followed, marching on foot, and then came the children of Misses Burr and James' and Miss Hart's schools, boys and girls, bearing banners of different designs but all beautiful and appropriate. The Association of Officers of the Third N. C. Infantry came next, followed by other veterans of the war, marching on foot, and these by disabled survivors and citizens in carriages.

At Oakdale an expectant crowd completely surrounded the Confederate enclosure long before the head of the procession was in sight, and the beautiful grounds and walks were filled with people. Upon the arrival of the procession the enclosure was rapidly filled. The marshal and his aides and the orator and chaplain took seats upon the stage erected for their accommodation, and the ceremonies were opened with the following

PRAYER BY THE CHAPLAIN.

Most merciful God, whose all embracing love surrounds us at all times, we thank Thee for the preserving care by which Thou hast kept us through the past year and brought us even unto the present hour. For the brightness of this day, for the refreshing rains of heaven, for the opening flowers, for the joyous Spring time, and all that makes beautiful to-day this tranquil sleeping place of our departed friends, we render thanks to Thee, for Thou art the bountiful giver of all. And as thought and memory again return to that fiery trial through which we have passed, we would come unto Thee with humbled, chastened hearts, confessing our sins for which in righteousness Thou didst afflict us. But while we acknowledge our own sinfulness and the justice of all Thy dealings, we bless Thee that we can still cherish with grateful, loyal love, the memory of those who so freely gave their lives in defence of all that we held most dear. We thank Thee that Thou didst make them so true, so brave, so strong. And we pray Thee that the time may never come when we shall cease to hold in loving remembrance their loyalty to Truth, to Liberty, and to Thee. May the time never come when these virtues shall cease to characterise their sons and daughters. May the time never come when we shall love life more than liberty, or love anything more than principle. But may we, in the more favored times in which Thou hast now cast our lot, emulate the heroism, the patience, and the self sacrificing devotion to duty that have made their names forever illustrious. God of our fathers, let Thy blessing rest upon the whole of our united country. Let peace and good will prevail between man and man; let envy, strife and sectionalism be abolished; let the only rivalry between the different sections of our land be in loyalty and devotion to our common country, and zeal for the maintenance of the institutions left us by our fathers. And if any parts of our land shall be threatened with evils and dangers from which we are exempt, give us, O Lord, this sweet revenge, of preserving for those who were once our foes, by our conservatism, our wisdom and our patriotism, those principles and institutions which once with the sword we sought to preserve for ourselves alone. Our Father, as we gather here to-day, once more to honor our dead with those tributes of our love, we are sadly reminded that some who took part with us in these rites a year ago have gone to join their comrades who repose here in their last sleep. And while our tears fall fresh over their new-made graves impress deeply upon our hearts the solemn fact that before another year has passed some of us will have joined them, and that sooner or later all must respond to Thy summons. Grant, O Lord, that each one of us, as good soldiers of Jesus Christ, may be found at the post of duty, ready to obey our Captain's call. Let a Father's benediction rest upon us throughout our lives, and when we have served thy will on earth, minister unto each one of us an entrance abundantly into the everlasting Kingdom of Thy Son, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

At the conclusion of Mr. Hoge's prayer the choir of male voices sang two selections and the band played a dirge, when the Chief Marshal presented Mr. London to the audience as the orator of the occasion.

THE ORATION.

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It is with feelings of pride and pleasure, and also of sorrow, that we assemble here to day to pay our annual tribute to the memory of the Confederate dead. While we recall with pleasure and pride the heroic deeds of our honored dead, yet it is with sorrow inexpressible that we lament their untimely deaths. Although more than twenty-two years have passed since the Confederate armies surrendered, and the "conquered banner" was forever furled, yet the memory of our fallen heroes is to day as fresh and green in our hearts as Nature's foliage that here surrounds us, and as fragrant as the beautiful flowers with which loving hands bedeck their graves.

Truly hath it been said: "A people who forget their dead, deserve themselves to be forgotten." It is eminently right and proper then that the people of North Carolina should ever hold in fond and grateful remembrance those heroes of the late civil war whose lives were sacrificed in her service. It is indeed a most beautiful and appropriate custom that sets apart one particular day in every year as "Memorial Day," when the women of our Southland decorate with flowers and moisten with their tears the graves of the Confederate dead.

"Thus shall their memory like springtime forever
Be embalmed in the perfume of flowers;
And their graves to the hearts of our children unborn
Be as dear as they now are to ours."

As history has not done justice to the heroes of the "Lost Cause," as is the usual misfortune of the vanquished, it is proper that the women of the South should perpetuate their memory by recounting their deeds to each succeeding generation. Yes, let the mothers tell their children with proud accents and swelling bosoms, and yet with quivering lips and moistened eyes, how the men of North Carolina rushed to arms at the call of their State, and for four long years on an hundred battle-fields, from Bethel to Appomattox, by their prowess and heroism reflected imperishable and undying glory upon her proud escutcheon. Tell them how boldly they fought, and how bravely they died. Tell them how uncomplainingly and patiently they endured the hardships of the toilsome march, the fearful sufferings in the dreaded hospitals, and all the untold and indescribable privations of a Confederate soldier's life. Yes, tell your children of their noble deeds of daring that dazzled the world with their brilliancy, of their determined devotion to duty, of their patient suffering, and of their valor and heroism that have never been surpassed in any age or country. You cannot extol too highly the memory or too loudly sing the praises of those brave men, the bones, alas! of so many of whom have whitened the fair hillsides and fertile plains of old Virginia.

"Ye winds of heaven, o'er them gently sigh,
And April showers fall in kindliest rain,
And let the golden sunbeams softly lie
Upon the sod for which they died in vain."

On this sacred occasion I shall not attempt to defend, or denounce, or even to discuss the doctrine of secession. But I do confidently assert that never in the world's history have men exhibited greater devotion to what they deemed their duty than did the heroes of "The Lost Cause."

We render willing homage and honor to the patriotism of the ancient Greeks and Romans, who have been immortalized in song and story, and whose deeds of noble daring have been written in letters of living light which the mist of ages have not dimmed. We read with admiration and pleasure of the great love of country, of the unyielding devotion to duty so remarkably exhibited by that immortal band of three hundred Spartans, battling, bleeding and gloriously dying in defence of their native land. With the same admiration do we read of the noble struggle and heroic efforts of the gallant Hollanders in defence of the liberties of their fatherland against the tyranny of the cruel Philip. The gallant but unsuccessful efforts of the downtrodden sons of Poland to maintain their liberties shall ever be honored with the respect and sympathy due to men who dared to do and die. But it has been reserved for this age and this country for men to exhibit such patriotism and heroic courage as the world had never witnessed; and impartial history will write in golden letters the noble deeds, the determined devotion to duty, the unwavering love of country, the high-toned patriotism, the illustrious achievements and the heroic struggles of the gallant sons of the "Sunny South."

Although the South's struggle for autonomy has been stigmatized as a "rebellion" and Confederate soldiers have been called "rebels," yet that does not diminish our pride in the glory of their achievements. We remember that Washington and the heroes of the Revolution were called "rebels," and their struggle for freedom was denounced as a "rebellion." In the words of Ireland's sweetest bard we are tempted to exclaim:

"Rebellion, foul, dishonoring word,
Whose wrongful blight so oft has stain'd
The holiest cause that tongue or sword
Of mortal ever lost or gain'd.
How many a spirit born to bless,
Has sunk beneath that withering name,
Whom but a day's, an hour's success
Had wafted to eternal fame!"

In honoring the memory of the Confederate dead and in recounting their heroic deeds, the people of the South bear no malice or hatred against those whom the world calls their conquerers, nor seek to keep alive the passions and prejudices of the war. Those who "wore the gray" are to-day as loyal citizens of our common country as they who "wore the blue," and the survivors of those who for four long years followed the starry cross of the South would now, if occasion demanded, do battle for the stars and stripes. The men who met in the shock of battle and bravely withstood each other in the deadly breach do properly appreciate the motives that prompt the survivors to pay their annual tribute to their fellow comrades; and the best evidence of a reunited country is the annual spectacle of former foes together strewing with flowers the graves of those who wore the blue and of those who wore the gray. Well may the survivors of both armies exclaim,

"No more shall the war cry sever,
Or the winding rivers be red:
They banish our anger forever
When they laurel the graves of our dead!
Under the sod and the dew,
Waiting the Judgment Day,
Love and tears for the Blue,
Tears and love for the Gray.

While as Southerners we are justly proud of all Confederate soldiers, yet as citizens of this State we have a peculiar pride in the soldiers of North Carolina. No State in the Southern Confederacy did its duty more faithfully than North Carolina, and no soldiers in the Confederate army fought more bravely or suffered more heavily than did the troops from the "Old North State."

Without wishing to draw invidious comparisons or detract in anything from the glory won by all the Confederate soldiers, yet upon this occasion I must be pardoned for briefly calling particular attention to some of the exploits of North Carolina's soldiers. At the beginning of the war the white population of North Carolina was only 929,942, and yet she furnished to the Confederate army nearly 125,000 soldiers. In other words, one-fifth of North Carolina's entire white population was in the Confederate army! The total number of soldiers in the Confederate army was about 600,000, so that North Carolina furnished *one-fifth* of all the troops that constituted the Confederate army! North Carolina's troops consisted of sixty-six regiments of infantry, seven of cavalry, three of artillery; and six battalions of infantry, seven of cavalry and four of artillery. While we refer with pride to the large number of troops furnished by our State, we recall with still greater pride their unsurpassed valor and heroism. Always placed at the post of greatest danger—in the front in every assault and protecting the rear in every retreat—the soldiers of North Carolina on every battle-field immortalized themselves and their State. In the first battle of the war—at Big Bethel, on the 10th of June, 1861—North Carolina troops under D. H. Hill gallantly repulsed the Federal troops under Beast Butler; and on the historic hills of Appomattox, on the 9th of April, 1865, North Carolina troops, under the gallant Grimes, were the foremost in the last charge and fired the last volley. In every battle fought and every victory won by the glorious old Army of Northern Virginia, North Carolina soldiers were the heaviest sufferers. In the seven days' battles around Richmond in the summer of 1862, there were 92 Confederate regiments, and 46 of them were from North Carolina, and more than half of the killed and wounded were our brave North Carolinians. At Chancellorsville, in May, 1863, there were ten North Carolina brigades and of all the Confederates there killed or wounded one-half were from North Carolina. On the fatal field of Gettysburg North Carolina had 38 regiments and two battalions, and the dead Confederates found farthest in the Federal lines on Cemetery Ridge were North Carolinians. At Reams' Station, in August 1864, after the first efforts of the Confederates to dislodge the enemy had failed, the three North Carolina brigades of Cooke, McRae and Lane—consisting of only 1,750 men—were ordered to the charge, and so successful were they that they not only routed the enemy, but captured 2,100 prisoners. At Spottsylvania, in May, 1864, Ramseur's brigade immortalized itself by a charge, for which Gen. Lee in person thanked them, telling them that "they deserved the thanks of the country—they had saved his army."

During the whole war no body of troops suffered more heavily in any one engagement than did the Fifth regiment at Williamsburg, the Fourth regiment at Seven Pines, the Third regiment at Sharpsburg, the Twenty-Sixth regiment at Gettysburg and the Twenty-Seventh regiment at Bristoe Station. At Williamsburg, on the 5th of May, 1862, the Fifth North Carolina regiment, whose Colonel is your distinguished townsman—Duncan K. McRae—lost in killed, wounded and missing, 197 out of 240. At Seven Pines, on the 31st of May, 1862, the Fourth regiment, commanded by the "bravest of the brave"—Bryan Grimes—went into battle with 25 officers and 520 non-commissioned officers and privates, and of that number every officer, except one, and 462 men were either killed or wounded. At Sharpsburg, on the 17th of September, 1862, the glorious old Third regiment—of which Wilmington is so justly proud—went in with 520, and lost 330, mostly in the short space of an hour and a half. Out of its 27 officers, 24 were killed or wounded, among the latter being its gallant commander, Col. W. L. DeRosset. In the first day's fight at Gettysburg the Twenty-Sixth regiment lost 549 men out of 800, including its youthful Colonel—Harry K. Burgwyn. In this regiment were two companies from Chatham county, which went into that battle with 165 men and lost 157. We doubt if there was such a loss in any other companies in any battle of the war. At Bristoe Station, on the 13th of October, 1863, the two North Carolina brigades of Cooke and Kirkland made one of the bloodiest charges of the whole war—one regiment alone (the Twenty-Seventh) in less than one-half an hour losing 291 out of 426. I could mention numerous other instances of the heavy losses suffered by North Carolina troops, if your patience were not already exhausted. But enough has already been cited to prove that there were charges made by North Carolina troops during the late war as gallant, as daring, as bloody and as self-sacrificing as the world-renowned charge of the immortal "six hundred" at Balaklava!

The courage exhibited by Confederate soldiers on the field of battle was only equalled by their patient endurance of hardships suffered in camp and on the march. During the last winter of the war those hardships became almost unendurable, and yet they were uncomplainingly borne by our noble men. At that time Lee's army was a mere skeleton of its former self. In illustration of its condition, you will pardon my referring to that portion to which my personal knowledge extended. The line of fortifications in front of Petersburg was then occupied by the division of Maj. Gen. Grimes, and extended from near the famous "Crater" on the left to a dam beyond battery No. 45 on the right, a distance of at least three and a half miles. To defend this extended line Gen. Grimes had only about 2,300 men, and one-third of them constantly on picket duty. Men may well wonder then why Grant's greatly superior numbers did not sooner break through this attenuated line. No one who himself did not experience a soldier's life in the trenches around Petersburg, can appreciate the dangers and hardships then endured by the men of Grimes' division. The trenches were usually knee-deep in mud, the men always on the alert and ready for action, one-third always on picket duty in the rifle-pits, one-third kept awake at the breastworks every night, and one-third only off duty at a time and they sleeping on their arms and with accoutrements on, as best they could, amid the continuous firing along the picket line. All night long the pickets kept up an incessant firing, the sound resembling at a distance the popping of fire-crackers and the flash of the rifles illumining the darkness like fire-flies on a summer's night, while now and then a mortar shell would gracefully glide through the air and explode with a deafening roar. And yet those brave men endured all this day after day and night after night without a murmur.

But the end was rapidly approaching, and on the night of April 2d began that memorable retreat from Petersburg and Richmond. And oh! the agony of those days!

Now stubbornly resisting the advance of superior numbers flushed with victory, now turning like a wounded lion upon its pursuers and charging desperately and putting to flight a too confident foe, and now toiling along over muddy roads, famished with hunger, exhausted with constant marching day and night, almost stupefied with the want of sleep, Lee's veterans proved themselves to be heroes indeed—the equals of any the world has ever seen.

But all their struggles and sufferings were in vain. Appomattox was reached, the Army of Northern Virginia surrendered, the star of the Southern Confederacy forever set, its tattered and blood stained banners were forever furled and their brave defenders returned to their desolated homes and devastated fields. No grateful country crowned them as conquering heroes. No pensions were voted to those disabled by disease and wounds. Their only reward was, in the language of Lee's last order, "The satisfaction that proceeds from the consciousness of duty faithfully performed." Though their cause is lost, let us not lose the remembrance of their glorious deeds. Though so many of them are now dead, let not their virtues die with them. Let the loving hearts of their surviving comrades and of their sorrowing country women be memorial tablets, on which forever shall be inscribed the memory of their virtues and valor. And on every Tenth of May let us gather the rarest and most fragrant flowers to strew upon their silent graves. Yes, let us—

"Cover them over with beautiful flowers,
Deck them with garlands, those brothers of ours,
Lying so silent, by night and by day,
Sleeping the years of their manhood away.
Years they had marked for the joys of the brave;
Years they must waste in the mouldering grave.
All the bright laurels they waited to bloom,
Fell from their hopes when they fell to the tomb.
Give them the meed they have won in the past,
Give them the honors their future forecast—
Give them the chaplets they won in the strife—
Give them the laurels they lost with their life.
Cover them over—yes, cover them over—
Parent, husband, brother and lover!
Crown in your hearts those dead heroes of ours,
And cover them over with beautiful flowers."

Mr. London was frequently applauded; his address was listened to with close attention by the large gathering, from the beginning to the end; it was well delivered. his utterance being clear and distinct, and his manner earnest and pleasing. As several of his hearers expressed themselves, it was an admirable address throughout.

After the conclusion of Mr. London's oration the choir sang, "Not dead, but sleepeth," the roll of honor was called and the Light Infantry fired several volleys over the mound. The doxology followed, the benediction was delivered, and the floral offerings were made.

The bronze statue of a Southern soldier, standing sentinel over the Confederate mound, had a laurel wreath over one shoulder and held aloft a Confederate battle-flag which had been loaned for the occasion. It bore the names of many noted battle fields in Virginia, having been the battery flag of Capt. H. G. Flanner's Artillery Company, and was brought home by the Captain after the surrender of Gen. Lee's forces.

Walter Bingham.

Fresh rumors are afloat concerning the whereabouts of Walter Bingham, the deaf mute who murdered Miss Lizzie Turlington last December.

Authorities in Raleigh, it is said, are in correspondence with detectives in Nebraska who have arrested a man supposed to be Bingham.

The *Deaf Mute Journal*, published in New York, says a deaf mute living in North Carolina and an intimate friend of Bingham, is in Washington. He is reported as saying that Bingham is now in Paris, having been met there by people who knew him in North Carolina, and who out of respect to his family would not secure his arrest.

A dispatch from Little Rock, May 8th, says:

"The rumor that Walter Bingham, the deaf mute who murdered Miss Lizzie Turlington near Raleigh, N.C., last December, was hiding in the deaf mute institute here turns out to be unfounded. It is a matter of fact, however, that Professor Francis D. Clark, principal of the asylum, is well acquainted with Bingham, and that Bingham has also several classmates who are teaching or otherwise employed in the institute. Professor Clark taught for a number of years at an institute in New York city, where Bingham was a pupil, and thus the Professor numbers him among his former students. The murder excited great interest here from this fact, and the institute people believed that Bingham would make his way here. This, however, he did not do, and all the clews pointing to this State have been proven worthless. The rumor of his capture at Texarcana last week is likewise untrue. It is claimed that his friends are keeping him in a private asylum in New York until the feeling against him dies out, when he will be given up to the law and tried for murder, his defence being insanity."

Horses, Cattle and Chickens.

For colic and grubs, for lung fever, cough or hide-bound, I give Simmons Liver Regulator in a mash twice a day. You can recommend it to every one having stock as the best medicine known for the above complaints. In using it with my chickens, for cholera and gapes, I mix it with the dough and feed it to them once a day. By this treatment I have lost none where the Regulator was given promptly and regularly.

E. T. TAYLOR,
Agt. for Grangers of Ga.

Lynching at Williamston.

A special telegram to the STAR gives the following account of a lynching which took place in Williamston last Saturday night:

TARBORO, N. C., May 8.—Our usually quiet and orderly community was thrown into commotion this morning upon learning that the negro Ben Hart, who attempted an outrage upon a school girl near this place a few days since, mention of which was made in your paper, had been taken from the jail at Williamston, where he had been moved for safe keeping, and hanged near the spot where the crime was committed. It is said that a party of masked men seized an engine lying over at Rocky Mount, with which they made the trip to Williamston and back. The party placed guards on the streets to prevent any communication between the sheriff and jail authorities, while it was broken into and the prisoner taken out. His body was found hanging upon a limb near the fair grounds this morning, with masks scattered around and the following placard fastened to his breast:

"We hang this man, not in passion, but calmly and deliberately, with a due sense of the responsibility we assume. We take executive power in this case and hang this man in accordance with the unwritten law of the land; because the written law provides no penalty adequate to this crime. And be it understood, we who have done this act will repeat it under similar provocation!

[Signed] PEOPLE'S COMMITTEE.

The apparel was arranged upon him in the same manner as when he was arrested a short while after the crime.

Change of Schedule on the Carolina Central Railway.

On Monday next, the 16th inst., the Carolina Central Railway Company will put into operation a new schedule, and from what we have gathered from its advent, predict it will be most satisfactory and accommodating to the general public along the line of that road, most especially so to Wilmington and vicinity. The departure time of trains will be later; both morning and evening—the morning train leaving at 7.25, and the evening or "night" train at 8 o'clock. By the morning train connection will be made at Maxton with the C. F. & Y. V trains, and parties visiting Fayetteville who may so desire can spend a couple of hours in that town and returning the same day make close connection again at Maxton with the Carolina Central train from the west, arriving in this city at 9 p. m. This will be of decided advantage and will no doubt be appreciated by business men and also by our neighbors in Fayetteville.

At Wadesboro, both east and west bound trains connect with the Wadesboro & Charleston road (the Cheraw & Salisbury). At Charlotte, by 4 p. m., connection is made with the several roads by our morning train, and again at Lincolnton with the narrow gauge, for points west—Hickory, Lenoir, &c.

The "night" train leaving Wilmington at 8 p. m. will afford persons up the Weldon road who arrive here on the W. & W. early P. M. trains—arriving at 7.30 o'clock—a connection for Charlotte and the West; something they have not had before. The day train from the West will arrive in this city at 9 p. m. and the "night" train at 8 a. m., forty minutes earlier than at present.

Trouble With the Mails.

Complaints of delay in the transmission of mails along the line of the Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta Railroad poured in upon us the past week. On inquiry at the postoffice we learned that on Sunday, May 1st, two trains on that road, which carried postal cars, receiving and delivering local mail—train No. 15 running south and No. 66 running north—were taken off, as is usual during the summer. As a consequence of this the postoffices along the line which exchanged only with the trains above mentioned were without mail facilities.

As soon as Mr. Parsley, the postmaster at Wilmington, ascertained the facts as above stated, he advised Mr. B. M. Turner, superintendent of that division of the postal service, who promptly telegraphed from headquarters at Atlanta, Ga., that clerks should be put on train No. 78, expressly to serve these local offices. This was done on Saturday last.

Pender Court.

Superior Court for Pender county, Judge Connor presiding, adjourned Tuesday evening last for the term. There was very little business before the Court. The only criminal case of any importance was that of Andrew Sloan, a colored man of some local prominence, who was charged with burning a gin-house on premises of Dr. S. S. Satchwell. He was convicted and sentenced to the State penitentiary for seven years. Solicitor Allen was assisted in the prosecution by Messrs. Williams and Ramsey and Col. B. R Moore. The lawyers for the defendant were Messrs H. McClammy and Bland.

Bodies Recovered.

The bodies of Solomon Wilson and Handy Robinson, the two colored men drowned in the river last Friday, have been recovered by friends of the deceased who have been dragging the river for them. Both bodies were found near where the boat was swamped; that of Wilson Saturday evening, and Robinson yesterday. The coroner viewed the bodies but an inquest was considered unnecessary.

Foreign Exports.

Messrs. E. Peschau & Westermann cleared the German barque *Godeffroy* yesterday, for Stettin, Ger., with cargo of 4,600 barrels of rosin valued at $5,000.

Messrs. J. H. Chadbourn & Co. cleared the schooner *Waldemar*, for Santa Cruz, Teneriff, with 201,000 feet of lumber, valued at $3,803.79.

— A gentleman who returned to this city Monday night from Clinton, says that Mr. H. A. James, the young man severely wounded with a sword during the parade at the railroad celebration at that place a short time ago, has almost entirely recovered from the injuries he received.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Fatal Accident at the Edgar Thomson Steel Works—Two Men Burned to Death—About a Dozen Others Injured—A Break in the Coke Strike Probable.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

PITTSBURG, May 11.—Three of the men burned in an accident at the Edgar Thomson steel works last night, died to-day. Two others will probably die. About a dozen others were more or less seriously burned, but not dangerously.

PITTSBURG, May 11.—A break in the coke strike is probable. The Hungarians are weakening, and show a disposition to return to work. At Leisenring two hundred foreigners have offered to resume at the old rate and at a number of other works they have made overtures to the superintendents to go back, provided they are guaranteed protection from violence. Five hundred coke strikers of the Hecla United and Mammoth works, visited the Mutual works near Greensburg early this morning and compelled the men who were at work to quit and go to their homes.

Less than One Bottle Did It.

Mr. P. W. Withers, Deputy Sheriff, Jeff. Co., Ark., writes: "I can certainly say that Hughes' Tonic is the best chill remedy I ever heard of or used. I used only a part of a bottle and used no quinine and it cured me."

Prepared by R. A. Robinson & Co., Wholesale Druggists, Louisville, Ky. Sold at retail by Druggists generally.

SOUTHERN BAPTISTS.

The Louisville Convention—Reports and Debates on Home and Foreign Missions.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

LOUISVILLE, May 9.—The Southern Baptist Convention was called to order by President Mell at 9 o'clock for the third day's work. It was announced that the collection taken up at the mass meeting Saturday night for the benefit of foreign missions amounted to $2,445.

The order of business was reported as giving an afternoon session to the continuation of home mission reports, and the evening session, opening at 8 p. m., to a general home missions meeting, to be held by Rev. Mr. Dix. A motion limiting speeches to ten minutes was adopted.

The report of the Committee on Suggestions to Board of Foreign Missions was read by Dr. W. C. Cleveland, of Alabama. It was prepared by Dr. John A. Broadus, who was indisposed and unable to read the report himself. It pointed out that the missions were much in need of money, and that the missionaries in some cases must be sent home, but it would cost as much to bring them home as to support them until the stringency for money was passed. It suggested means to raise the needed money.

In discussing the report Dr. Rowland of Maryland called attention to the comparatively small amount given by Southern Baptists—eight cents per capita per annum. He urged that more foreign mission tracts should be printed.

Dr. E. E. Folk of Tennessee said people should give to the Church money given to the Masons, Odd Fellows and Knights of Pythias. The work of the Church is better, and Baptists should give their money to Church work exclusively while there was need.

The report as read by Dr. Cleveland was adopted.

Dr. Wharton of Maryland presented the report of the committee on the *Kind Words* publication. It reported the removal of the office from Macon to Atlanta; the publication at a profit to the Home Mission Board, of a series of "Lesson Leaves," and an entirely successful system of Sunday school publications, and the need of continued and earnest effort to make the publications more useful and successful by putting them in all the Sunday schools of the Baptist Church. Adopted.

Dr. Frost, chairman of the committee on General Work of the Home Mission Board, reported that there had been increased support from all the States represented in the convention. There was good work doing under the board among negroes and Indians, and within a year wonderfully successful work had been begun in Cuba. For all there was need of money and more work.

Dr. Holt, of Texas, Secretary of the Home Mission Board, said that the board has always greatly aided that State, but yet there are 87 counties where they have neither preachers nor churches. The Baptists number 160,000 white and 50,000 colored communicants. The recent drouth had effected many portions of the State, but frontier work needed assistance and must have it. There are two hundred thousand Germans in Texas and no missionaries among them, when there should be at least ten.

Dr. Penrick, of Louisiana, spoke of his State as a missionary field. He said there are now about 20,000 Baptists in Louisiana, with thirteen missionaries at work who were heart and soul engaged in Christianizing the people. There are 250,000 French speaking people, all Catholics, in the State, while among them are daily working two Baptist missionaries. These people are growing tired of the yoke of Catholicism and stand ready to throw off the demands of the priesthood. Many of them have already become Christians, and others of the Creole population will follow should opportunity be given them.

Rev. J. S. Monroe, Indian Missionary, referred to the work in Indian Territory, the weakest mission connected with the association. "There are," he said, "247,761 Indians in the United States, not including Alaska; of these 75,000 are civilized; 141,316 wear citizens dress; 38,801 read the English language, and there are 50,000 children of school age. The Territory comprises an area of 64,322 square miles, 79,791 Indians and 46 tribes. There are three missionaries and seven thousand Baptists. But we need more workers and more help. We call upon this Board earnestly to come to our aid."

Fraternal delegates from the Northern Church next addressed the Convention briefly. They were, Hon. Horatio Jones, of Pennsylvania, and Rev. Dr. Henson, of Chicago. The latter made a very humorous speech, keeping his audience in a continual roar of laughter.

The Convention then adjourned till evening.

EARTHQUAKES.

The Recent Shocks in Arizona and Sonora — No Volcanic Eruption — Damage and Loss of Life in Mexican Towns.

[By Telegraph to the Morning Star.]

PHŒNIX, ARIZONA, May 11.—The *Gazette* prints the following report concerning the recent earthquake, made by Dr. D. E. Goodfellow, which has been sent to Washington: The distance the earthquake covered is 1,200 miles long and 600 miles wide. The general direction of the shock was southwest to northeast; its average duration