# HE WILMINGTON HE

VOL. 1.-NO. 122

WILMINGTON, N. C., MONDAY MORNING, JULY 24, 1865.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## THE WILMINGTON HERALD.

WILMINGTON. :

JULY 24

## LOCAL INTELLICENCE.

City Provost Court, July 22. Soldiers.-Three soldiers were disposed of for light offences this morning. These were all there was in the soldier line.

The Crazy Negro .- Tom Robinson, the erazy negro who rode the horse off a few days ago, found himself in court this morning pretty sensible of the fact that he had been locked up. He hal walked up to headquarters and asked for the loan of a gun, capped and primed, as he was going down on the wharf. Being at a late hour of the night the lieutenant ordered crazy Tom to the lock up, and he came out this morning looking considerably wiser than usual from his blind side. Crazy as he pretends to be, he will never be caught there again by his own

Concealed Weapons .- S. A. Currie, arrested for earrying a concealed revolver, was dis-

There was no report of yesterday's proceed, ings. But little was on the docket. C. Brown. a white man, was committed to the city jail as - s common drunkard, and Mary E. Howard. Adeline McQuarters and Richard Merrick, all negro thieves, were sent to the city jail. The women were caught stealing figs from some citizen, one being up the tree shaking and the other picking up the fruit as it fell to the ground. A severe incarceration in this place will learn them to be a little wiser when out stealing.

The docket for Sunday was of more consequence, and many an ebony face went away to safe quarters saddened.

Jewelry Thief .- Spencer Frank, a soldier, was sent to the county jail until otherwise ordered for stealing jewelry. Of course he was not guilty, -so he plead about the matter.

More Soldiers .- Six soldiers were sent to their commands for being away without passes. All brought in excuses for being absent, and plausible enough too, if they were only true. . .

Only a Supposed Thief .- Calvin Morrill, a genuine darkey boy, who showed his teeth, so good humored was he, was found lying in the street with a bucket of crockery beside him, and said he had been living with an officer at one of the regiments, but was not a soldier. The matter looking suspicious he was sent back under guard.

Suspicious Character .- George Walker had bought something from somebody, and given it to some one, and some one else had claimed it. Upon being asked the question about fare at the city prison, said he was not pleased with the board-"day didn't feed at all up dar," and to have looked at his face, would have indicated as much. A woman was in the matter, also, and George being a pitiful looking fellow, he was discharged with the advice never to entangle again in hoops. He said he never would, bless de lord."

Guating a Disturbance.-Louisa Briggs, young, and to all appearances a rough lady of color, was told she had been guilty of a disturbance in some decent part of the city. She denied the charge to the last, but a different impression seemed to have possession of the captain's mind, and he ordered her to jail until another day. Her opinion of the sentence would not have been of the best, let it be guaranteed, if she had been permitted to give it, as she swel-

led like a storm toad when she was marched off. Drunk.-Frank Forsyth, a good looking sergeant, was warned not be found drunk in the city again, an order was given for his horse and he released. He went off with a smile and like "a shot out of a shovel."

Nothing more, the Court adjourned until to-

CHANGES TO-DAY .- The police force were sworn in on Saturday and organized, and will enter upon their duties to-day, at the same time of the mayor and commissioners. The return, except in reserved cases, of the city to civil administration should bring an extra tap from the old town bell at the market house, as a proper estimation of the city on the beginning of the good work, or else the board should meet and have a grand levee, to continue during the entire day. Something extra should be done.

Now people must stand out of the way, and must keep their noses clean when out of the way, too. Mr. Anderson, as will be seen, under the marriage head to-day, is already apprised of his authority in one of the two branches of justice which he represents, so there is no knowing where he will stop when he gets into the double harness of justice and commissioner, and advice in time will not hurt.

Mayor Dawson, too, will be "guying" people the first thing they knew, and it would not be a surprise to hear that somebody was in the guardhouse, or if the dump-carts were at work on the streets, in fact if everything was done some fine morning, except the taxes being paid. He is a Pretty clever old gentleman, but as the Arkansas father would say to his son on parting-"You had better keep your eyes skinned," when he is about.

THE DOG DAYS .- As the dog days are at hand, and the sun is going to work it is hoped in good earnest, it will do no harm to understand what the sun will do and what he now Pretends to do: The first thing the smiling sun Wishes us to know is, that his commission is to do us good, and not to injure us; and that we must take care not to injure ourselves. In this hat climate, exposure to the sun, without preper exercise sufficient to create perspiration, will from the slave to the free labor system.

produce illness; and exposure to the sun, with proper exercise, will not produce illness. Let any man sleep in the sun, and he will awake perspiring and very ill; and if it be a hot climate he will probably die. Let the same man dig in the sun for the same length of time, and he will perspire ten times as much, and be quite well. By the heat bile is produced on the stomach, and powerful exercise will carry off of 250 men, had come within two miles of the that bile. This is something the sun wishes us to know, and on a hot summer's day it is somes thing worth knowing.

SACRILEGE .- It is with regret that posters of almost every kind are to be seen upon the walls of one of our city churches. It is certainly in bad taste, and will be abandoned hereafter if attention be called to it. It looks really bad and speaks badly for morality to have the church of God, so defaced.

Another thing that can now engage the attention of our worthy "city Fathers," is the condition of the old grave yard, just above St. James' church. The gates are down, and cows and hogs tramp over its consecrated soil, with the same impunity of a Potter's field. The graves of the dead should always commandithe respect of the living, but they will hardly be said to have done so in 'this instance. Let this be looked after at once, either by the city authorities, or our own christian people.

THE STOCKHOLDERS' MEETING .- We have been requested to state that a special train will be run for the accommodation of the stockholders of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad who desire to attend the meeting of the stockholders in this place on Tuesday the 1st of August. The train will leave Goldsboro' on Monday, on the arrival of the regular train from Raleigh (about 1 o'clock, p. m.,) and run through | particularly discharged soldiers, who have in about five hours.

PICKING THEM UP .- The patrol guard were yesterday picking up all soldiers found on the streets without their belts being exposed .-Soldiers visiting the city will do well to wear Times, a difficulty occurred on South Front their belt outside and over the blouse, as by so doing they will save the unpleasantness of an arrest. Numbers were brought up for this vio-

REMOVED .- The office of the city Provost Marshal has been removed from the City Hall to the office on Market street occupied by Maj. Pierce, the District Provost Marshal. It is much more convenient than fermerly, and as the business will be comparatively light in this line it will serve the objects no doubt as well.

THANKS .- Thanks are due Mr. Geo. Z. French, of the firm of Cutter & French, for favors of late northern papers.

Also, to the superintendent of the Adams Express Company at this place for late files of Augusta (Ga.) papers, the first that have been received from that city.

LAW NOTICE. -The law card of 4. Empie, Esq., appears in to-day's issue. During many years at the bar here Mr. Empie has ranked with the first, and nothing further is needed of his paper than a notice of a resumption of his business. He is welcomed back by many warm personal friends.

THE FIREMEN. - We have received several communication from members of the white fire organizations of this town in reply to the strictures we made use of in our last issue. These communications will appear in THE HERALD to-

PARDONED. -Among a batch of nearly one hundred repenting rebels, who have found favor with the good old man, Uncle Sam, and received his pardoned, is Mr. P. K. Dickinson of this

RAIN .- A heavy rain storm, attended with thunder and lightning, passed over the city yesterday afternoon. The lightning was very rapid and firee. No damage was done as far as could

PERSONAL,-Mr. Wm. B. Cutter, our enterprising and public spirited townsman returned from New York on Saturday evening, and yesterday proceeded to Raleigh on business of a private nature.

## Jeff. Davis.

The Herald of the 19th says: The Health of Jefferson Davis is said to have been failing rapidly of late, though he is supplied with plenty of fresh air, good food, and such opportunit es for exercise as the contracted limits of a Fortress Monroe casemate will permit. Within a few days he has, without any apparent cause, become unusually dejected, and it is surmised that this depression of spirits has been caused by some one having communicated to him intelligence of the execution of the assassination conspirators. It is said that one of his eyes is almost entirely blind, and that the other gives indications of soon becoming so. The only reading matter allowed him is the Bible, to the perusal of which he devotes considerable time, and he is not permitted to write nor receive letters.

## From South Carolina.

One of the Charleston correspondents of the N. Y. Herald states that the majority of the South Carolina planters, though so recently the most uncompromising advocates of slavery, have already begun to look on emancipation as really a benefit to them, and are dition, her engines being broken. The Ben inclined to the opinion that compensated labor will in the end be far more profitable and satisfactory to the landowners of that state generally. All the principle South Carolina crops excepting rice are represented as yielding abundantly this year. Rice cultivation are entertained that the Ben Deford may rehas been much neglected owing to the disor- main at Hatteras longer than is agreeable, ganization and confusion incident to the change | Prince Albert was light .- Newbern Times,

#### ST. DOMINGO.

An Invasion of the Country Expected by the Haytiens.

NEW YORK, July 12. The rumors of an invasion of St. Domingo by the Haytiens were daily increasing. It was reported that the President of the Republic, with four of his ministers and an escort capital, to confer with the Spaniards, and had osed to make new treaties, but the result proposed to ma was unknown.

#### STATE ITEMS.

SERIOUS SHIPWRECK .- The steam propeller. Quinebaug, left Morehead City about 6 clock Thursday morning bound for Baltimore, with about two hundred and eighty discharged soldiers, belonging to the following commands: fifteen to the Third United States Artillery, nine to the Ninth Maine, seven to the 169th New York, and three com panies of the 76th Pennsylvania. About eight or nine o'clock, when off Cape Lookout bar, the machinery refused to work, and the vessel being driven ashore by the breakers, was split to pieces, and became a total wreck. Between thirty and forty of the passeng rs are reported lost, of whom we were only able to obtain the names of the following, who, we believe, belonged to the 169th New York, but were being transferred to the Third United States Artillery : John Glass, Michael Finigan, John Good, Leander Mitchell, and L. D. Wright. Lieutenant Denning, of the 9th Maine, is also reported among the unfortu-

The scene is described as being frightfully horrible, and some of the survivors are represented as acting most nobly in their efforts to save their comrades:

The Quinebaug is an old boat, built, probably before some of its ill-fated passengers were born, and might have done well enough as a transport for cattle ; but human beings, fought through the battles of their country and are returning home after a long absence, should be furnished something more secure. Vewbern Times, July 22d.

A SHOOTING AFFAIR. - On Wednesday evenstreet, near Hough & Co.'s corner, between the police and some colored soldiers, who were kicking up a row, in which a policeman shot one of the soldiers, who, we are sorry to hear, died before they got him to the hospital. This disturbance being quelled, the Provost Marshal sent out a squad of his guard to pick up and return to camp, all troops in the city, both white and black, not found on duty. They were pretty successful in find-ing quite a sprinkle of them about the Circus and Theatre. When they had all they could find, they started to camp with them, and the crowd of prisoners being so much larger than the squad, some of the colored soldiers attempted to escape, when they were fired up on by the guard and, we learn, three of them instantly killed.—Ibid.

DWELLING HOUSE BURNT.—The Dwelling House of Mr. Charles J. Harris, in Cabacrus co., about 8 miles from Concord, was destroy ed by fire on Saturday night last, and all its contents consumed, except two beds. The family barely escaped, for when they awoke one side of the house was in flames. The loss of Mr. Harris is heavy. The fire was undoubtedly the work fan incendiary .- Char.

#### Sudden Death of a North Carolina Wo-man at Jarrett's Hotel in Petersburg. The Petersburg Express of the 4th inst. contains the following:

A very sudden death occurred at Jarratt's hotel yesterday morning, which led to the suspicion that poison had been taken. On Saturday afternoon last, a young woman, with a fine boy about seven months old, arrived in Petersburg on the Southern train, and took a room at Jarratt's. She registered her name as Mrs. F. Rogers. Yesterday morning she requested Captain Platt, the proprietor of the hotel, to interest himself in her behalf, and endeavor to get her some work to do. Captain Platt at once acceded to her wishes, and went out to seek some honorable employment, but was unsuccessful in his errand. About half an hour after his return to the hotel, a servant hurriedly announced to him that a lady up stairs was very ill—apparently dying. On going to the room in-dicated, the lady was found lying on her back dead. She had died so suddenly as to create the impression that she had taken some powerful and rapid poison, though no exrernal signs of death by such means were apparent.

In order to ascertain some particulars about the deceased, her place of residence, and the names, if possible, of some of her friends or relations, it was determined to examine into her trunks. From letters found therein, addressed familiarly to "Catherine L. Weaver, at home, Nashville, N. C.," it is believed that his was her real name, and Nashville, N. C., her place of residence. The writer of the letters signed himself "W. D. Floyd," and dated them "at home." In one or more of them he earnestly advises her to come to Petersburg, and probably influenced thereby, she came to shis city.

Mr. Coppell, Acting British Consul at New Orleans, has sent a report to the Foreign Ofstating the results of his investigations as to the quantity of rosin in the south. He says that within that portion of the Southern States bounded on the west and east by 90 deg. 15 min.. 88 deg. west longitude of Greenwich, and on the south and north by 30 deg. 45 min., latitude north, there are about 25,000 barrels, and the greater part of it in barrels and ready for shipment. Whahin the country from the 88 deg. west distance of about 100 mil tude, for a south by the in, and on the bout 30 deg direction, and bounded on gulf coast of Alabama and I north by a line which would 40 min, north latitude, there are from 40,000 to 50,000 barrels, but the largest portions of it is in the pits in the earth on the surface, but from which it can be easily run into barrels for shipment.

On Sunday last, the fine steamship Ben Deford, bound to Morehead City, fell in with the steamer Prince Albert off Cape Hatteras, from Wasington to New Orleans, in a helpless con-Deford towed the Albert into the harbor at Hatteras Inlet, and in casting off her tow, went upon the bar, and when our informant left the sand had banked up the Deford, so that the water was but four feet deep. Fears July 20.

### CONDITION OF THE SOUTH.

Interesting Narrative by one of the staff Officers of the Rebel Ex-President.

Tour of Observation Through the Conquered States.

The State of Virginia.

HOW THE COUNTRY LOOKS

What the People Say and Think, and

What the Prospect Is. &c., [Correspondence of the N. Y. Herald, July 14.] A recent tour through large portions of every Southern state west of the Mississippi has given me ample opportunity to survey the whole field as it looked soon after the smoke

and din and dust of battle had cleared away. It was, indeed, a sad and sobering sight-everything witnessed during that journey-the aspect of the regions of conflict and the condition of the people who survive amid its ruins. THE VALLEY AT THE END OF THE WAR.

ed me most thoroughly. From Winchester self." to Richmond, whichever route you took, there was nothing to note but the devastating marks of war. Lines of rifle pits and entrenchments carefully or hurriedly flung up by either | gry!" army, and ghastly mounds of inhumed slain scarred the fair face of as rich and rarely diversified a tract of country as graces the earth's with which nature, through soil and season, Neglected and fenceless fields, trouden crops, has been left to offer." shelter, safe'y removed from the ordinary path | herself. of marching friend or foe. The roads them selves were but gored and guttered remnants of creditable highways. You often found them with unsightly extensions or multiplica- the other." tions of jagged paths, making many roads, all by the ruthless claims of moving masses of warriors, with their terrible and cumbrous artillery appartenances.

RAPIDITY OF WAR'S RAVAGES. Though it shocked it did not surprise me to discover such universal and dismal havoe .-Hardly a mile of the country between the James and the Shenandoah and the Rappahannock and the York rivers, was exempt from the trail of carnage. Many a little farm have I seen in bloom and promise and peace this week, which in yet another week could only be recognized by some bold points in the landscape beyond the reach of description. I remember visiting Cox's farm, on the James, a few miles below Richmond-visiting it one fine day last fall. It was then just the spot to go to and forget that the demon of strife was breathing his pestilential breath all around. The fences were as good as of yore; the man sion in excellent order; the grounds luxuriant; farm fields golden, herds of browsing cattle, broods of pigs and poultry-the whole picture one of peace and plenty. Presto! a change comes over the scene. The little casis in the desert made by war was, on a sudden absorbed and become a part of the black, barren waste.

That was the fortune of all north on the James; but there it did not astonish, as the contending armies made that for years a battle ground. In the more southern portions of the State, however, happier and more halcyon things were looked upon as not only likely, but certain. To what extent this expectation came to be the observations of my tour will disclose. DEVASTATION EVERYWHERE.

Beginning my journey near Lynchburg, in Campbell county, Virginia, after the surren der of Lee's army, I tracked the self same ravages of war at every step, and traced gloom and dismay in every face. The rugged but luxuriant district I started through, lay midway between the James and the Reanoke rivers -one of the most "south central" localities in the state. The scenes around were but a repetition of what I had noticed in the valley

There was near me a hillock-it would be a considerable hill anywhere else-but the vicinage of the Blue Mountains dwarfed its dimensions. I ascended it, leaving the party I was with to traverse their way to the James.

SUGGESTIVE INSCRIPTION. Almost on the summit of this hill was a tial negro, who had charge of a tobacco grow-lordly oak, whose noblest branches had felt ing tract of land which became hers by inheriinscription carefully engraved within, the form of a carved shield. There was a singular op positeness in this inscription. The tree, on the one side, overlooked the James as that river strayed down from the opening in the Blue Ridge, and, on the other side it stood in South Mountains. Whether the stencil which when military convenience or necessity concert the characters was held by loyal or rebel trolled their movements or motives. hands I do not think the text decides. Either side may force on it a construction to suit itself, while both could agree as to its appronature of the sudden social changes effected priateness in other respects. If I am not much mistaken it is a quotation, somewhat altered, from Coleridge's Ode to Liberty, or "France," as he called it himself, Here is a copy of it surrender, which she was most unwilling to

streams," and in the rugged defiles around the

forces of Hunter and Breckinridge had many a sanguinary skirmish.

Turning down the hill I espied a little house nestled in a dell, over a purling stream, about two hundred yards beyond the valley, at the foot of the height I was leaving. I went to it, and there is a lesson in what transpired distinctly in keeping with the illustrative charac-

ter I proposed for these sketches.

A white lady—her bearing and features and manners (rather than her dress, which was scant and coarse) declared her of the so-cial rank usually implied by the term "lady" —a venerable looking lady, then, and two ne-gresses, old and spinched, were its occupants. As I opened the miserable wicket admitting to the weed-grown little yrrd around the cot-tage, the old lady warned me that they had

Apprehending at once that she took me for one of the army straylings or wayfarers, who, when most needing Virginia's boasted hospitality, found it least, I replied :- "Madam, I want but a little information, and am not unwilling to pay even for that."

"Indeed! and in what currency? The drift of that question I understood; but, not sure that I ought to show my colors until I saw hers, I answered :- "I am not much burdened with either currency, but I have a hittle of both that passes in this section."

Shortly before the close of the war I was up in the county of Frederick, Virginia, and the all-pervading misery of the once blooming but now blighted valleys of the valley state shock-

"Ha, and with so much good, too, I presume. Are you not afree'd to circulate around here where you'll find fewer fed people than hun-

"I am not alone, madam, and our party is not unwilling to share with those they meet in want, although we have no common stock, surface. Despite of the beaming beauties eah one carrying only sufficient for himself." "And what sort of things have you? Come strugg of adorn these once productive and onto the stoop and take a glass of good water. attractive regions, all was havor and horror. which is about all that Virginia hospitality

dismantled homesteads, trampled flower gar. I thanked her, and took a seat in the shade decs, charred ruins and all the tokens of ter- and a glass of delighting gool water from a ritorial desolation were painfully visible on gourd, presented by one of the negression. ing a notice of which was given in yesterday's every side. At distant intervals along the Then opening my wallet -a combination beroad terrified inhabitants, white and black, tween a large hunting pouch and a haversack peered timidly out from behind temporary | -requesting the lady to honor me by helping

"No," said she haughtily, "until I know to what side you belong. I judge from your having so many good things and money it is

There, I had her side at once; yet I distrusrunning together or zigzag, as may be needed | ted it, I am ashamed to say, for I took the flash of her bright gray eye as something more sinister than it meant. Therefore I thought fit to answer:-I am of a profession which has a shield in

its pursuit for sentrality, and would be glad if you regarded me at present as an observer belonging to neither side." "An observer is another name for spy. Do

you wish me to regard you as one ?" "I should even loathe the suspicion." "The side, however, would make a differ-

ence with me." "I cannot see madam, how there remains another side, since the surrender of Lee."

"You are mistaken, It may get hidden, but will never cease to exist. At all events, your answer satisfies me you are not on the right side. Bewere, these hills have men yet, and neither Hunter nor Stoneman is near enough to protect strolling observers," with a stress on the word.

"That remark, madam, sets me free. Be pleased to read this," and I handed her a paper which at once made us friends

Taking me as a more harmless and less objectionable person than "a spy" for either side, she consented to pick out a few biscuits, preserved meats and pickles, in return for which she packed in my wallet some corn bread and butter. My claims were now good for information, and I urged them. THE DOUBTING LADY KNOWS NOTHING.

But she was not even aware of the existence of the inscription above given, and therefore could not tell ma who or of whose force was he who carved it. Nor did she know any other name for the place than Oak Top Hill. Hunter's forces had been latest in that vicinity, and some of Early's men a short time previously. They were so often to and fro there of both sides that it might be one of either. HER OWN STORY.

That was all with which she could gratify my curiosity, but forthwith she plied me with personal grievances. She was the daughter, tenderly reared, of am eminent Virginian, and the widow of a State Senator and rebel major, who had been killed, in 1861, at Harper's Ferry. Her home was formerly in the valley, near Winchester—the valley alluded to in the opening of this sketch. It was no longer a home fit for any one, though it was reputed one of the daintiest in that wealthy region before the war. The shanty in which she now lived had been the residence of a confidenthe shock of war and fallen, lopped, to its side. tance. She sought shelter there from the Some tourists had been there lately; for the bark on the trunk was freshly cut off and an and forlors position to no great extent. Twice was she driven from her valley home, which at length was converted into a stable on the ground floor and a folder loft on the upper. She said she was only guilty of speaking what they deemed insolence and disloyalty, and she admitted that none of the valley inhabitants sight of a distant and towering peak of the fared much better at the hands of either army

from the giant old oak on the crest of that credit "And my poor husband died in vain," was the burden of her lamentations.

Forgive me, Freedom! O, forgive those dreams!

I hear thy voice, I hear thy foud lament,
From yon bleak mountain's coolest cavern sent—
I hear thy groans upon our blood-stained streams!
Heroes, that for our peaceful country perished.
And ye that, fleeing, snot yon mountain's snows
With bleeding wounds, forgive me that I cherished One thought that ever blessed our cruel foes.
To scatter rage and traitorous guilt
Where Peace her jealous nome had built
A patriot race to disinherit
Of all that made those pleasant plains so dear:
And with inexpiable spirit
To taint the bloodless freedom we'd have here.
Both the Ronoake and the James, at either side of this tree, are indeed "blood-stained streams," and in the rugged defiles around the [Continued on fourth page.] [Continued on fourth page.]