

THE WILMINGTON POST.

VOL. III.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 14, 1869.

NO. 316.

THE WILMINGTON POST.

PUBLISHED SEMI-WEEKLY.

OFFICIAL ORGAN.

CHAS. I. GRADY,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.
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Three Months.....1 50
One Month.....50

RATES OF ADVERTISING:
Advertisements will be inserted at \$1.00 per square for first insertion and 50 cents for each subsequent insertion.
Ten lines or less, solid minion type, constitute a square.

CITY.

The public are informed that W. Moore has opened his restaurant on Water street, between Market and Dock, over the auction room of Messrs. West, Meares and James, Establishments of all kinds, OYSTERS FOR ALL. He hopes you will give him a call.

Business is active.

Rabbits are coming.

Scuppernongs are scarce.

Where is the tidal wave?

Arrests for the week, twenty.

Thermometer seventy-six degrees.

"I have no time."—St. James clock.

"What's in the wind?" Why dust!

The cities that clash—London and Wilmington.

Skiff and Gaylords minstrels to-night at the Theatre.

Moore has opened a fine restaurant on South Water street.

Those desiring maps are referred to an advertisement in another column.

Heinsberger has a new guide book for county officers. See advertisement.

Selling fish by weight—vide the new ordinance of the B. O. A. Rather seal(ey)!

Ex Post Facto!—The reading of the Post's advertisement in the "contempt case."

The man who said he saw the cobble stones on Front street has been sent to the Lunatic Asylum.

S. Van Amringe sells the Market Stalls this morning at 10 o'clock at Exchange Corner, by public auction.

We marvel if the astute gentleman who planned the laying out of the race course at the County Fair Grounds, has ever seen a race track?

Will our city Fathers please open their eyes to the fact, that Fifth street, near Red Cross, is sadly out of repair. Do, gentlemen, please!

The N. C. State Fair will be held in Raleigh, commencing on Tuesday, October 19th, and continue Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, 20th, 21st and 22d.

The people of Wilmington and vicinity are notified that there will be a camp meeting at Rocky Point to commence to-morrow and last several days. The tickets are for sale by Mingo Collett.

New York had another monster Cuban sympathy meeting on the 11th inst. Will Wilmington ever move in this matter? The gem Republic was one year old Monday. Surely she is worthy of our attention.

Having been somewhat unsuccessful in their last enterprise, the Committee of Arrangements of the Colored Ball lately held at the City Hall, beg leave to state that they will renew the festivity on Thursday next, 21st inst.

Munson & Co's shelves are fairly weighed down by the numerous hats, astochels, umbrellas, clothing of all descriptions, &c., &c. His bland smile and winning air is a treasure. Go and see him reader, if your wardrobe wants replenishing.

The decision of Judge Cantwell in the contempt case is to be regretted, as Mayor Neff did not authorize the editor of the Post to convey any information but on request, as to the authorship of the advertisement construed as a "contempt."

The "Harnetts" have their new boat and intend to challenge the Smithvillians to a row for the Cape Fear Cup. Won't some of the fair lady friends of the said Harnett "boys in blue" present colors for the boat? Don't all speak at once—address Commodore Ben Lawton or Coxswain Myers.

Col. S. L. Fremont Engineer and Superintendent of the Wilmington and Weldon Rail Road, notifies exhibitors that all their articles for the State Fair or County Fair will be passed over his road free of charge. The Post's "word to the wise" of a week ago, has met with a commendable response.

If any of our readers desire their jaws dislocated, or, are not over fastidious regarding the position of their hat, they are respectfully invited to ride out toward the Cemetery. The road is perfectly delightful. So beautifully smooth and hard! The County Commissioners will especially take notice!

The Wilmington Post editor brags about his Sunday morning's breakfast.—*New Bern Times.*

Ah: you bet we do! The inexpressible fragrance of the coffee! the delightful aroma of the freshly broiled beefsteak; and the exquisite lusciousness of those muffins of Brock & Webb. Gewhillikins! There is no adequate adjective. Come and have some?

Golden crested October smiles on us through the mellow richness of her clustered trees. It is that month so congenial to romance; so beautiful in thought; so soul-inspiring in imagination. Oh! it is so cruel to feel that silver clouded summer passes from us, only to usher in the "golden rod" of autumn, as the *courier avant* of grim, stern, and icy winter. Still we must be satisfied.

Coroner Allen held an inquest yesterday on the body of Peter Smith found floating near Blossom's distillery, who was drowned at Barry's wharf last Tuesday week. Verdict—Accidental Drowning.

The same Coroner subsequently was called to hold an inquest upon the body of a colored man, named Milton Larkins, twenty-three years of age, who died from suffocation produced by internal hemorrhage. Inquest held at the residence of the deceased, Red Cross street, near Second. Verdict as above.

There is nothing which tends to build up a city or town like a live newspaper. Show us a place where there is no newspaper published and we will show you one of the dullest places on the face of the earth. Then patronize your paper in some way, help it to live, and in return it will advocate your interests and the interests of your community; but for the sake of giving the editor and publisher an opportunity to keep even with the world, pay for what you get, as you would expect to do any where else. That's the only way to keep your conscience clear.

POLICE ITEMS.—At the City Court before Judge Cantwell, Peter Martin, over bibulous, was the first to confront stern justice yesterday. Fined \$20 and costs. And we say for the forty hundredth time—"with the recommendation that the Mayor and Commonality remit the fine on payment of costs." Where is the utility of fining, if it is to be remitted? This is "too much of a muchness!"

Robert Walker, not "the grey-eyed man of destiny," but another, having lapped too much of "Widow Cliquot," was dismissed with a fearful reprimand.

Another Robert, who answered to the surname of Watson, not having followed the beautiful teachings nor respected the self-denial of Solomyn, in regard to the "waging rine;" inexorable justice waved her wand, and imposed the same penalty as in the case of Martin. *Fiat Justitia!*

FASHIONS.—We seem to have nothing but extremes—one season a dress trailing in the mud—the next a skirt above two feet from the dusty pavement—this year crinoline that struggles for admittance to an ordinary door-way—the next, the figure wrapped in cerements as if prepared for the narrow limit of a coffin—we should say "casket." Wise men and wise women, will neither be the first to adopt a new fashion, nor the last to abandon an old one; for an affectation of singularity is only the desire to set, instead of following the mode. As a general rule eccentricity of appearance is the contemptible ambition of being personally known to those who do not know your name. It is slavish to dress according to the judgment of fools and the caprice of coxcombs, and we may be regarded as both when we are singular in our attire. The Girl of the Period in her *outré* dress can never achieve any other distinction. Her gay attire only serves to prove the more clearly that she is but a mere worm within a ruddy apple, or as Socrates, describing a coxcomb to Antisthenes, called him, "a leaden rapier in a golden sheath."

SUCCESS IN LIFE.—Dear reader, is not obtained by sniveling, lethargic inaction. Neither can it be secured by traducing and carping at the affluent and the successful; nor by bewailing some crushed hope, or annihilated desire. Columbus would have never discovered America, had he yielded to the petty weakness of nature and given up as beyond recall, his seemingly futile experiment of western navigation. Demosthenes' oratory would never have been a theme for historians and poets, had he discarded the promptings of an irrepressible desire to cure his laughable stammerings and squeaking voice. "The father of his country" had he cherished daily bugbears of British decapitation; "demoralized" armies; a depreciated currency; mutinous and starved troops; and an unfavorable Congress, as obstacles to success. Remember that nothing is achieved, without an effort, even to the picking up of a pin. Then one and all go to work. If you are a simple office-boy, work earnestly and steadily. If

you are an apprentice, always exhibit a readiness to learn from those who are your superiors in age and experience. If you are a mechanic, nothing is gained by melancholy moping, or, battling for fancied rights and against imaginative wrongs; for if you are a good workman, success is assured, you need never fight for it. No matter what your avocation, in the language of one more forcible, than elegant—Dave Crockett—"Be sure your right, then go ahead," not forgetting the old, hackneyed, but excellent maxim that—"Where there's a will there's a way."

OUR STREETS.—If New York, which has become proverbial for dirty streets, were one quarter as filthy as Wilmington after a rain storm, each and every citizen would inconspicuously drown himself in the nearest vessel of water. Any other city would burst forth in uncontrollable but deserved indignation at this exhibition of a thousand years ago. The streets of Macedon three hundred and fifty-three years before Christ, had her streets paved with stone chippings. In heaven's name let us be delivered of that inestimable blessing of a dust begrimed face, and the inevitable armor of doubly pulverized sand. We blush to record it, but let it go forth to the press of the world, that Wilmington has streets that are in the self same condition, as regards non-improvement, that they were in the days of the revolution! There is no palliation for this wanton indifference! It is naught but seated implacable lethargy, absolutely criminal! Here in the land of the most beautiful pine that ever sprang from soil! Here where the world is supplied with the "Nicholson" and "Bergen." Here, where the manufactory, the home of wooden pavement exists! Here where tar and sand can be secured for the labor only of handling. Here where steam saw mills are the prominent feature of the State; it is disgraceful! Other cities bountifully blessed with pavements, grow frantic in praise over a rain storm, 'cause it exterminates the filth from the streets by washing it toward their culverts to be forever swept away. Here stagnant pools that emit deadly, fetid odors, that "smell to Heaven with rankness," is our special lot. Let no prudish fear regarding the expense deter our citizens from privately and publicly advocating it as the Post has done, singly but beautifully alone, until the press of this city has shook off the foggyishness of their elephantine hide, and now only see the force and wisdom of our advocacy. Pave our streets, and Heaven's copious showers shall be to us a blessing as they are intended, instead of a curse! Pave our streets, and thousands of dollars will ultimately be saved, now foolishly expended in Partington attempts to "clean" them. Let our Rip Van Winkle friends wake up to this issue. We will see it through. We are for making Market street with its broad boulevard and stately trees, the Broadway of Wilmington, and for snatching from its imagined security that fit emblem of retrogression and barbaric taste—the unsightly pump which disfigures it, and seems to say to the friends of progress and reform "Thus far shalt thou go and no further." We shall advocate the making of Fourth street the Fifth Avenue of Wilmington, so that we shall never be ashamed to take our friends in review before its magnificence at residences, now mocking the filthy troughs in their front.

A. S. Barnes & Co., of New York, have forwarded to us samples of their National School Books, including the "National First Reader, by Richard Green Parker, and J. Madison Watson; "The Elements of Arithmetic" by Prof. Chas. Davies, L. L. D., and the famous "Montieths Youth's History of the United States." We shall not attempt any extended review of these ably compiled and perfect works. To those who have handled them no eulogium from us needs be recorded in their favor; but to those who have not, we shall pass rapidly over the merits of these publications. In the first place, it is recognized beyond all peradventure, that Prof. Davies has no equal as an arithmetician. He is the author of no less than nine different arithmetical series. It is not to be wondered at then that he has presented one of the best, if not the best arithmetic presented before any institution of learning. "It has become a settled principle" *vide preface*, "in the science of teaching, that abstract principles and their elementary combinations must be first presented to the mind by the aid of sensible objects." Prof. Davies has studiously kept that fact before him in the compilation of this book and hence the fully developed system he has given. Prof. Davies is practical in his "analysis," lucid in his "examples," careful in his "formulas," and logical in his sequences. In regard to the "Reader," we shall be very brief; and in doing this we quote from the "Preface." This book has been prepared on a plan entirely new and original. Discarding the common mode of teaching the letters of the alphabet, and meaningless combination of letters, before the young pupil is permitted to read anything that is intelligible, it presents a system of word-building that unites all the advantages of the old method with the new and preferable one which commences with entire words.

The "Youth's History" supplies a want long needed, viz: A history that will comprise both a pictorial and historical record

of our country.

Mr. Montieth we recognize as the very naughty man, whose geographical catholicism we were compelled to memorize in our youthful days in our native city of Gotham. Then in our foolish, childishness we chided right merrily the seemingly irksome Montieth, now we fondly cherish his good name. The history is arranged in an interrogatory manner, making it easier for the student, and leads to a system, easy and simple. The dates are omitted and placed in parentheses, so that the immature mind may not be perplexed by their tantalizing faces, until the child is able to acquire the sense and substance. The history is complete in every particular, and reads from the discovery of America until the present time, not omitting anything of historical interest to the student.

BOOK NOTICES.—*The Initials*, by the BARONESS TAUTPHEUS, T. B. Peterson & Bro. It does one good after reading the productions of the flesh crawling authors and authoresses to peruse a work like the above. The scene is laid in Germany and is a "simple tale of love," which like unto that of Desdemona's "did not run smooth."

The Authoress is well known, being no less a personage than the daughter of the late Lord Erskine. In her quiet, natural and unstrained way, she depicts life as it exists. Nature in her true and moral situation, never seeking for incidents of an impossible nature or improbable effects. Such writers as the Baroness are here welcome to the society of literateurs. And although the profession is full, in the Language of Webster; "there is room up stairs."

Roland Yorke by Mrs. HENRY WOOD, T. B. Peterson & Bro., Philadelphia. It is unnecessary to go with any lengthy review of this novel. Any of our readers, who are familiar with the soul racking bloody torturing emanations of Mrs. Wood, *i. e.* *East Lynne*, *The Channings*, &c., find the indisputable and palpable evidence of her monomania for sensational trash. Mrs. Wood must remember that aping the Brad-don, Sue, or Ainsworth is not the true mission of the novelist. That school has been condemned, outside of a lot of lack-brained, love sick girls and boys. We are very sorry for Mrs. Wood and deeply sympathize with her in her miserable affliction of fever *a la* sensational.

Balloon's Monthly for November is especially entertaining this week with its life like portraits of "The Future Rulers of Europe;" Prince Albert Victor of England; Prince Imperial of France, and Prince William of Prussia. Besides illustrations, "Childish Vespers," "The City of Manila," "Front of the Sultan's Valide," "The Frozen Cascade of Giersbach," "Hair Dressing, Ancient and Modern," etc. The articles we cannot conscientiously praise, with the exception of Alger's "Luck and Pluck," which deserves special mention, as a juvenile sketch. We would suggest in all kindness to the publishers, as they are no longer a "dollar monthly" to remove that indicative sign.

Zell's Encyclopedia greets us regularly with its fountains of knowledge and stores of instruction. We welcome it to our table as smilingly as our hot rolls, and smoking coffee.

Frank Leslie's Budget of Fun, *Illustrated and Chimney Corner* are all in front of us with their bright pictures, and interesting tales of romance. Leslie's picture of the "Cuba" now in our harbor, we can safely say, as we have examined the craft inside and out, is a faithful likeness.

The American Stock Journal, ever welcome to our sanctum, is especially welcome in this season when "stock" matter is the most sought after. Every farmer owning stock, should subscribe for this ably conducted journal.

STATE.

Watermelons have disappeared from New Bern.

The Republican gains in Mecklenburg is over two hundred.

Bivalves are selling at 60 a 75 cents per bushel at New Bern.

Some beautiful specimens of poultry will grace the State Fair.

A colored woman at Newport, N. C., recently gave birth to three children.

Capt. J. R. Thigpen, of the *Reconstructed Farmer*, Edgecombe, is dangerously ill.

Sales of cotton in Charlotte last week amounted to three hundred and eighty-eight bales.

H. C. Jones has been elected from Mecklenburg by a majority of 182. A republican gain of 214. Good for Mecklenburg!

William A. Cherry, Republican, has been elected to the State Senate from Pitt county, *vice* D. H. Rich by a majority of 124. The old North State is still true.

A company of Edgecombe have purchased the books, material, right and title of the *North Carolinian* and under the old name will resume the publication of the paper at Tarboro'.

Our colored friends held a camp meeting at Tuscarora, last Sunday, on the line of the Atlantic and North Carolina

Rail Road. Everything passed off quite pleasantly.

The official report of the election in Pitt county gives W. A. Cherry, the Republican candidate, one hundred and nineteen majority. This is a Republican gain of over one hundred and forty.

LATE NEWS.

Pennsylvania Elections. PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 13—Noon. A careful comparison based on partial returns from thirty counties, including Philadelphia and Alleghany, shows "the Democratic gain to be nearly four thousand. The remaining counties must average nearly two hundred gain to elect Packer. Geary's majority in Philadelphia is 3,303.

Both branches of the Legislature are Republican. Senate 18 to 15, House 96 to 17, giving 29 majority on joint ballot. All papers but the Age give the State to Geary by from 5,000 to 10,000.

Ohio Election. CINCINNATI, Oct. 13—Noon. Hamilton county gives Pendleton 500 majority and elects the entire Democratic municipal ticket.

Pendleton is defeated by a very small majority.

OFFICIAL.

In Board of Aldermen. MONDAY Evening October 11th 1869.

The Board met in regular session, his Honor Mayor Neff presiding. Present—Aldermen Kellogg, Rumley, French, Howe, Jones, Arnold and Servoss. The reading of the minutes of the previous meeting was dispensed with.

The committee on Streets and Wharves neglected to report.

Petition of Cornelius Jackson for reduction of Taxes postponed indefinitely.

Ordered—That all fish brought to Market, in this City be sold by weight, and that any person violating this ordinance be subject to a penalty of ten dollars for every offence.

Petition of Benj. Lucas Jr., Clerk of Special Court, City of Wilmington, to be reinstated in his former room at City Hall, was referred to Committee of Public Buildings.

Application of Newton Fryason for position on Police Force of City, was laid over until next meeting.

Application of S. Van Amringe for hiring of Market stalls from 1st of October 1869 to 1st of October 1870. Granted.

In regard to the petition of the Chief Engineer of the Fire Department, for the exclusive use of the horses of said department, on being brought forward on motion of Alderman Arnold, and the yeas and nays being called, Aldermen Arnold, Rumley and Servoss voted in favor of retaining them upon the street to work as cart horses, when not in active service. Alderman Kellogg, Howe, French and Jones in the negative. Lost.

Alderman Servoss offered a substitute by striking out the word "exclusive" and inserting "within three blocks of any Engine house." Lost.

Alderman French moved to amend by inserting "five blocks." Carried. Alderman Arnold and Servoss in the negative, Aldermen Rumley, French, Kellogg, Jones and Howe in the affirmative.

The petition of Joshua T. James for remittance of fine of \$100 imposed by the City Court for drunkenness and disorderly conduct was referred to Mayor and Marshal for consideration, as a Special Committee.

Petition of John H. Anderson for permission to erect a wooden shed at No. 9, North Front street. Referred to committee on Fire Department.

Petition of Robert Henning to erect an extension of building and erection of shed at foot of Castle street. Referred to committee on Fire Department.

Request of Wm. Horn for appointment on the Police force of the city to fill vacancy caused by the resignation of C. O. King. Referred to Police committee.

Petition of Henry Reeder for application to retail liquors. Granted.

Petition of W. B. and Charles Flanner for the removal of the Steamer Mary Sandford now on the shoals opposite the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad wharf. Referred to commissioners of Navigation.

Petitions of S. T. Potts and M. Staturo for positions on the Police Force of city. Referred to Police committee.

In reference to the application of the butchers of the Market, for renting of stalls, the Board voted to pursue the same mode as heretofore in rental. For the motion, Alderman French, Kellogg, Servoss and Howe, Aldermen Arnold, and Jones in the negative.

Application of Citizens for erection of Clock on Market House. Referred to committee on Buildings. On motion of Alderman Servoss the board adjourned. Alderman Arnold called the yeas and nays. Aldermen Rumley, Howe, Servoss and Jones in the affirmative, Aldermen Arnold and Kellogg in the negative. The Board then Adjourned. BENJ. DUFFEE, City Clerk.

A letter from Bishop Loughlin was read in all the Catholic churches of Brooklyn Sunday, proclaiming a jubilee throughout the City of Brooklyn from Saturday until the close of the Ecumenical Council.

Peaches two dollars and a half per bushel in New York.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

SMITHVILLE, N. C., Oct. 9th 1869. Mrs. E. Legg.—In justice to all parties in connection with the recent capture at Smithville, of the Cuban-Man of War, your Washington correspondent in his letter dated October 5th, which appeared in the last number of the Post, may be excused the important omission, in mentioning the names of those gentlemen connected with that affair, he entirely omitted to mention the name of our active and brave Inspector of Custom, who alone and unarmed boarded the sea monster that was to have destroyed the Spanish-merchant marines from off the seas; but unfortunately, "The best laid plans of men and mice, oft gang awry."

Mr. E. Legg, Revenue Inspector at this port, was the first to board the vessel and obtained the assurance of Commodore Higgins, commanding, that he would not remove his vessel outside, until he should hear from Collector Rumley, at Wilmington, to whom he at once officially communicated the arrival, and was promptly visited by him and taken in charge by authority and under instructions from the government at Washington, as per affidavit and warrant signed by Allan Rutherford, U. S. Commissioner, for the State of North Carolina. S.

POSTINGS. Pierce was 65. Ford is coming. Patti weighs 96. Kendall is dying. "Jeff" is with us. Hazel eyes are true. Butler is in New York. Fanny Fern drinks—tea. Napoleon is on crutches. Dickens will read again. Peabody is half seas-over. Train drinks scuppernong. Napoleon "snuffs" no more. Gen. Thomas is in Omaha. Cingman is in Washington. Somebody rails about coots. Carlyle is growing very grey. "Jerry" Black is home again. Gen. Schofield is in St. Louis. Brigham wants to see Beecher. Avoid wearers of blue ribbon. Judge Yerger is in Washington. Prince Arthur is a "crack" shot. Oranges are pouring into Gotham. Sheridan is kissing Wisconsin belles. Buchanan Read has busted Sheridan! McClellan is among the White Mountains. Seward is in Mexico smoking cigarettes. Gov. Reed, of Florida, is in Washington. Fisk's Opera House is worth \$1,000,000. Belle Boyd "don't take" in loyal California. District Attorney Pierrepont will not resign. Early, Sheridan's protege, is in Lynchburg. John Fort, Esq., has arrived in Ontario, N. Y.

"The Wickedest Man" is "down" on Stowe. Daniel Webster was Fessenden's god-father. Butler says "gold gamblers ought to be hung."

Counselor Lowrey says the "Cuba," can't be held. Brick Pomeroy will soon "kick the bucket."

Collyer, the bruiser, is a Frenchman born in Ireland. Vinnie Ream is going to bust *Pere Hyacinthe*.

Koopmanschapp has cooped himself in New Orleans. Billings get \$30 a week for his violations of orthography.

The American Institute Fair is a pronounced success. Connery, ye chief of the *Harald* in Washington, is "out."

Minister Washburne has been dined by the Stuttgartians. F. M. Blair, editor of the *Masonic Home Advocate*, is dead.

Grant complains of "hangers on" around the White House. Miss Middy Morgan is the market editor of the N. Y. *Times*.

Mrs. Ottendorfer is the proprietor of the N. Y. *States Zeitung*. Frederick Dent, Mrs. Grant's father, has celebrated his 84th birthday.

Etheridge says "only God or the Devil can keep him from the Senate." Johnson X. is expected in Washington as a U. S. S. "Forgive us our sins."

Chief Engineer King, U. S. Navy, is off to Mare Island. To find a mares nest? W. S. Chandler will assume the position of Assistant Secretary of the Treasury.

Stowe is at work on a vindication of her Byronicism. "I will appear in the December *Atlantic*."

Gen. Harker will deliver the eulogy on Rawlins before the Army of Tennessee in November. Blackberry married Elderberry in Danbury, Conn., last week. "By their fruits ye shall know them."

H. P. Sullivan has metamorphosed the *Santa Fe Gazette* in name and politics. It is now called the *Post*.