

THE WILMINGTON POST.

W. F. CANADAY, Proprietor.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 15, 1881.

The Sprague litigation still drags itself along in the deaf magistrates court that the fair client takes hope.

The people of Sioux Falls, Dakota, have been deprived of railroad communication since October, and have yet ten days to wait.

At Albany there is a proposition that the Albany Penitentiary shall be allowed to make a contract to board the prisoners of the state of Delaware. Senator Brown, of Georgia, will at once perceive that this is a plan to colonize New York with Democrats.

It appears that the Treasurer of the De Lesseps Canal Company absconded with only \$3,000, instead of \$30,000,000, as was telegraphed from Panama. The reports from the isthmus show that the company is in desperate straits, and will be compelled to suspend work.

A Hebrew citizen of Indianapolis, Ind., sent an elaborate basket of flowers to the Second Presbyterian Church in that city last Sunday, bearing a card declaring that it was "a token of respect for the liberal sentiment that characterized the discourse delivered by the Rev. William A. Bartlett upon the Jewish question on a previous day."

There seems to be a bubbling of the internal heat in the bowels of the earth, in Ohio county, Kentucky. One day last week, Jarnagan was attracted to the place by gas escaping from the earth, and found on examination, that the earth was seemingly on fire. He set a stick over the place and the heat caused it to ignite. Many persons have visited the place and it is a source of wonder to all.

A number of the leading citizens of Fargo, in Dakota have telegraphed, through the Associated Press, that there is no truth in the report that northern Dakota has been flooded, that crops are booming up there, that everything is happy, and that there has been no flood above the 47th parallel to the Canada line.

There is "boycotting" at the Soldier's Home at Dayton, Ohio. Several weeks ago General Patrick refused to permit Redpath to lecture at the Home on Irish grievances, and the indignation of the Irish at the Home was very great. General Patrick refused to give the League any satisfaction or to answer their letters asking an explanation. The Dayton branch of the League then issued a public address censuring him, and the address was sent to all parts of the United States.

A romantic relic of Cowpens battle is in the possession of a North Carolina man. It is a plain 12-karat gold ring, which was found on the Cowpens battle-field in 1821. The inscription reads: "This and ye giver are yours forever, 1722." It was presented to a British officer by his sweetheart before his departure with Lord Cornwallis for America. The officer who was killed at Cowpens also wore buttons of 20-karat gold on his uniform, and some of the buttons are still owned in the Carolinas. One was presented to General Lafayette in 1826, and others were sent to England, the coat-of-arms on them revealing the family to whom they belonged.

A unique character has died very suddenly at Boston—James T. Fields. He was born in Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and belonged to a prominent family there; but went to Boston in boyhood, and soon became the head of one of the largest book and publishing concerns in that city. He was an author of the "Old Corner Bookstore" for nearly fifty years. We notice that Mr. Longfellow, Dr. O. W. Holmes, and T. B. Aldrich, were at the funeral, but any day one might see at that old book store Jared Sparks, Joseph Story, Lemuel Shaw, Adams, Felton, Lowell, Bancroft, Choate, Sumner, Andrews, Emerson, or any one of those literary celebrities who were famous all over the world, great barristers, statesmen, poets, historians, Channing, Starr, King, or Chapin.

It is a matter of surprise to us that we have lived so long in the world and had not heard of our correspondent, Mr. Paul Parker of Edgecombe. How he pictures the manner in which the Democrats or Bourbons of Tarboro, which he describes as "one of the oldest towns in the state, has aristocracy enough to stock Great Britain," inflicted upon themselves a Mayor of the colored persuasion, named F. D. Dancy, is worthy of Dickens or Cervantes, or Tourgee. He points the manner in which the aristocratic Bourbons of Edgecombe had gained themselves immortality of fame, by "falling into their own trap" and how the Republicans of that old town thought it "no sin to elect competent colored men to offices of trust and profit," in another column, in a way that will send the reasonable town of Tarboro down in memory to future generations. Read "The Bourbons Mad in Tarboro."

COLORED CONVENTION.

The convention of the colored people of North Carolina convened at Raleigh on Wednesday next the 17th instant. We hope to see one of the largest and most intelligent conventions that has ever assembled, of our colored friends, in this state. The matters to be considered by them are of such very great importance that they should view them temperately; discuss the questions thoroughly, but conservatively, and when they decide on their plan, let the line of policy marked out be executed unanimously. There must be no halting on the half-way stations. If they do not mean to enforce their rights they had better never hold a convention. If they intend to be influenced by a few of them receiving small appointments, they should never disgrace themselves by appearing before the public again.

If the convention is not a success and its action complete, it will show very conclusively that the colored voters of this state are satisfied with their lot, and those of us who have been claiming for them equal rights with other citizens, will conclude that our action in that particular is not endorsed by them. But we desire to comply with their wishes, and see justice done them, and we shall of course continue our efforts. But they should come forward and do their full duty in the premises, by showing the public the dissatisfaction which they have for years exhibited in private caucuses, and in talking with their friends.

It was said some weeks ago by a distinguished and leading Republican, that we "had to stop recommending colored men for office." Well, this same gentleman has already commenced what he supposes will be the means of stopping us. The threat did not have the desired effect, so he with his aids have commenced the game of bulldozing. We have no idea of stopping. Our policy has been too long practiced, and we are too thoroughly convinced that it is right; and being a little of the opinion that we have some rights under this Republican government, we shall continue, just so long as the colored people show by their conduct to the world that they are entitled to better treatment. We are determined to insist on an equal division of the party patronage for them. And our would-be bulldozer had as well understand it.

It such distinguished and able colored Republicans as Hon. James H. Harris, Jos. E. O'Hara, Geo. W. Price, Jr., Colonel George L. Mabson, Hon. John C. Dancy, James C. Price, Stewart Ellison, Bishop James W. Hood, Capt. John S. Leary, I. B. Abbott, E. E. Smith, George T. Wasson, J. T. Reynolds, J. H. Williamson and Geo. A. White take hold of the matter and manage it, we feel very confident that the result of the deliberations of the convention will be highly satisfactory. If these leaders of the colored race in North Carolina are satisfied with the position of "hewers of wood and drawers of water," which they and their comrades have been receiving since the party was organized, then we repeat, the white Republicans will be no longer to blame. We do not mean by this that there is any likelihood of the convention being a failure, or that these men are going to fail in demanding for their people all the rights properly due them. But it is our duty, before hand, to let them understand the very great responsibility resting upon their shoulders, so they can the better realize their true condition in case of a failure. They have our very best wishes, and as this is our last issue previous to the time appointed for the convention, we hope that in our next we shall be able to congratulate them upon their success.

A REMARKABLE DECISION. Judge Eore has been holding the Superior Court in Lincoln for the spring term, ex-Judge Schenck having resigned for the purpose no doubt of making more money at the bar than he could on the bench, raised an important law question before the court, for an affray or an assault and battery.

Judge Schenck, attorney for the defendant raised the point that his client could not be again tried by any court after he had been convicted by a magistrate and sentenced to pay a fine, or pay the costs—that the plaintiff (the man who was whipped or injured by the defendant) had no right to appeal to the Superior Court from the decision of the magistrate—that only the defendant (being the one fined or punished) could appeal, and that the action of the magistrates in such cases was final, and further, that no man could be tried, convicted and punished the second time for the same offense. Judge Eore decided in favor of the point raised by Judge Schenck, and the indictment was quashed.

Whatever may be the law in the matter, we are certain that the defendant ought to thank Judge Eore for his decision, and contest the question if it were appealed. A fellow who could not help being caught in an affray would have an easier time than ever before.

I wonder whether the subtle measuring of them will ever come to measuring the face there would be in one beautiful woman, whose mind was as subtle as her face was beautiful, who made a man's pension for her such in one current with all the great sins of his life.—George Elliot.

THE PERIOD OF REMINISCENCE.

On both sides of the month of April, 1865, were the closing scenes of the internecine struggles which had shaken the Nation. The clash of arms died out, and the surrender of Johnson had occurred, and Lee had tendered his sword to Grant at Appomattox, ere the counterparts of these mellow suns and soft skies came on sixteen years ago today. Then the sun-browned veterans in blue were rendezvoused in every village, and the dissolving legions of Lee were scattering southward, weary and hungry, to impoverished homes. Then were the hoarse voices which had generated that great tumult hushed, and the glimmering shadows of a sorrowful peace spread over the southern land.

How different it was at the north.—The Union soldier went home with \$300 extra pay, to ovations, receptions and to banquettings. The railroads which bore the long trains of blue coats and tattered flags and sun-browned boys, were saluted at the stations with great, welcoming uprisings of people, waving of flags, roaring of cannon, the pealing of bells and bonfires. Of course they also went home with sorrowful hearts, to new made graves and to weary hearts. But there was a fervent thankfulness, melting eyes and tremulous voices, for those of their sons who slept in distant and unknown graves.

After this lapse of time both parties meet annually in the time of the flowering of the trailing arbutus and the golden yellow jessamine, with bowed heads and tearful eyes and fragrant flowers. While the general habits and modes of peaceful society are resumed, and laws and authority dominate in something of their former respect, yet there are memories connected with this great controversy of arms which only time will obliterate. By common consent there is a common tending down, however, on these periods, of the intolerant speech which characterized the close of hostilities. It must be said that most of great commanders have borne themselves well as citizens. This is true especially Grant and Lee. Rarely has there been in the whole history of arms over the world a more unexceptionable deportment between the conqueror and the conquered. The urbanities between the two chieftains at Appomattox, were carried with such exemplary regard for proprieties into the private life of each, as to exert a pacifying effect toward the reconciliation of the antagonisms of the past, and that unification of this great American Anglo Teutonic race which controls a continent.

FEDERAL APPOINTMENTS IN NORTH CAROLINA. We are constantly being informed that such and such men in the western and middle part of North Carolina are going to be removed, and such and such men are applicants for the positions. And what is surprising many, and in fact the most, of these would-be officeholders have never been known in the party on election day, or during a canvass—in fact they are either too respectable to claim to be Republicans, or have not the "back-bone," we do not know which. The facts are, the most of these fellows, when such men as Ike Young was traveling night and day, making speeches for Garfield and Arthur, Buxton and the state ticket, these would-be officeholders were in the swamps making blockade whiskey or eating persimmons, and claiming that North Carolina would go for Hancock and Jarvis by 40,000 majority. But now the fight is over, and these fellows come out and want to reap the prizes.

It is so all over the state, even in eastern Carolina. There are a few of these gentlemen who have never given any aid to the Republican party, and who do not at all times vote the ticket, think they are entitled to the fruits of the victory of last fall. The President is too old a politician to listen to such men. He knows too well what it takes to carry a party to success. He is too old a soldier to promote a bomb-proof fellow after a great battle is over, and put him in command of the troops that his best officers have led to victory. And these fellows must have very little respect for the judgment of President Garfield; if they will stop to think of the matter they will recollect that he has come up from the ranks, and therefore can appreciate good fighters, and those who have won their spurs on many a hard fought battle-field. We are not particularly wedded to Colonel Young, but he makes a good officer; he fights square during a campaign; he can always be found where the fight is hottest, and in front. Now, shall such a man be replaced by one who does nothing, and has done nothing but growl for the past ten years. When Col. Young is removed it ought to be for a man who is more entitled to his place, but not for a man who has not the slightest claim, never has had, and never will have. And what applies to Col. Young's case is good in many others.

A special to The Express—Six from West Point, Ga., says that the Rock-mill cotton factory was consumed by fire on Saturday night. The loss is estimated at \$70,000, with no insurance.

If you want to be well advised, subscribe for The Post.

GARFIELD VS. CONKLING.

The difficulty between two such able and distinguished gentlemen, who occupy such exalted positions in the Republican party, and in the government, is to be exceedingly regretted by every true Union man. It matters not what the cause is, or who is to blame in the matter, the existence of a misunderstanding between them is bound to result to the injury of the Republican party. They both are leaders in a great party; they are statesmen of the very highest standing, and have the respect and admiration of every Republican in the land. Their quarrels are bound to be taken up by the lesser lights throughout the United States, and the damage to the party, if the fight is kept up, cannot at this time be estimated. Therefore it is the duty of every Republican Senator, on the one side, and every member of the Cabinet on the other, to do everything in their power to bring about harmony and reconciliation. The party is strong in the hearts of the American people. It is loved on account of its great deeds. But as strong as it is, it cannot stand with such leaders of the party pulling and fighting against each other. Gen. Garfield is President, and should be respected as such, and his nominations ought to be confirmed, but when he can he should respect the wishes of such able leaders as Senator Conkling. But the Senator ought to remember that when a nomination is once made, the fight should stop, and he should not allow his personal feelings against Judge Robertson, who has been nominated for Collector of the Port of New York, and who is in every way fitted for the place, cause him to fight his nomination. The President ought to have recognized the services of Judge Robertson, and he could not have done so more satisfactorily than he has by nominating him for that honorable position. And we hope to see all parties harmonized and Judge Robertson confirmed.

THE EARL OF SHAFTSBURY, K. G., ON SCIENCE AND RELIGION.

A few years ago the attacks made upon Religion by some men of science led to the foundation of a Society to investigate all philosophical or scientific questions, more especially those said to militate against the Truths of Revelation, and to publish the results to its members in a quarterly journal; this Society, which is called the Victoria Institute, or Philosophical Society of Great Britain, has now a house at 7 Adelphi Terrace, London, and boasts of 900 members, each paying a small annual subscription, amongst whom are many leading men of science. The Archbishop of Canterbury, and several English, Colonial and American Prelates have also joined it. Having been founded under Lord Shaftsbury's auspices, his Lordship takes much interest in its progress, which he recently described as follows:—"I was present at the very birth of this Society, when an address was delivered in a small dark room. I had no conception at that time of the work which the Society would do, and of the position it would hold, not only at home, but also, as it is now beginning to do, in America and our Colonies. I had no expectation whatever of seeing the Society assume such magnificent proportions, and from the bottom of my heart I thank Almighty God that he has so prospered our efforts (cheers). The object with which this Society was formed, was, not merely to beat down the views of others, not to be antagonistic to the progress of science, but to do all that we could do for the development of Truth, and if I may use the phrase, to give Religion 'fair play.'—This Society was not founded to establish one opinion or another. It was not started for the purpose of setting up the Bible against science. The object of the Society was, that Science should have fair play, that the Truth should be told on all sides, and that we might get rid of the despotism of certain scientific men (hear, hear). Because it is perfectly well known that men of science, with all their sublime and mighty notions, are as despot as the weakest of the human race, and they are exercising their despotic sway to a remarkable extent over a very large number of rising young men, who are either fascinated by what they have read and discovered, or are crushed by the authority of a few great names. It was in order, as I have said, that Science should have fair play that this Institute was established, and the blessing of God has so rested upon it that it has at last taken a hold in public estimation."

State Board of Medical Examiners, SALEM, N. C., May 10th, 1881. M. E. EDITOR: Please publish the following article for the information of your patrons: The Board of Medical Examiners of the state of North Carolina will meet in Asheville, N. C., on Monday May 30th, 1881.

Without a license from the Board, no physician can collect his fees by law, who commences practice in this state after the 15th of April 1859. HENRY T. RANNEY, M. D., Sec. Board of Medical Ex., N. C.

The steamer Soliman from New Orleans, for Cape Fear has foundered at sea. The crew were saved.

The Bourbons Mad in Tarboro. Ed. Post: Tarboro is one of the oldest towns in the state, has aristocracy enough to stock Great Britain, and is necessarily the fountain source for the incurable Bourbonism which pervades this section.

The town is overwhelmingly Republican, and has been so since 1863, but by virtue of an infamous gerrymander by the Legislature of 1874-'5, the Democrats since then have had quiet possession.

Col. John W. Cotton, of the State Guard, has held, for five years, the position of Chief of Police, is the pet of the Episcopal Church, and his bullying insolence to Radicals fills the heart of the average Bourbon with joyful pride.

On Monday last there was an election for municipal officers. In the first ward the Bourbon candidates were Judge Howard, who, notwithstanding the fact that he sprang from the loins of an humble mechanic, is known among the common people, on account of the airs he puts on, as "Sir George," and a dunce of his by the name of Austin, who is known among the common people as "Jug," the reason of which is so apparent that it is needless to explain.

In the second ward the Bourbon candidates were Dr. N. J. Pittman and H. L. Staton, jr. Pittman was in Paris once—about twenty or thirty years ago—and has not quit talking about it yet; has a plenty of money, locks it up in U. S. bonds, is as hard as a mill-stone, has as much soul as a crocodile, is as stingy and selfish as a usurer usually is, buys nothing in town, orders everything he uses from the north, from Peacock Tongue (French dish) down to the piebean food of hominy and beans, and on the whole is considered one of the most ridiculous and vain-glorious old asses that ever disgusted a community of sensible people. His election was doubted from the first by the strikers, and in order to pill him through he was sugar coated with Staton, young lawyer, politic, agreeable, and against whom the feeling, if any, was indifferent.

The third ward is so largely Republican that there was no Bourbon ticket, and the first so decidedly Bourbon that there was no Republican ticket. The second is close, having usually a Democratic majority not exceeding twelve. There the Republicans concluded to make a fight, knowing, if successful, the town government would be in their hands.

Walter P. Williamson is, as pronounced a Radical as his hatred of the Bourbonism of the broken down aristocrats, like John S. Dancy, who control local politics, is intense. Alexander McCabe is a shrewd, popular, uncompromising Republican, who moved to this place in 1866, from New York.—These two, Williamson and McCabe, were selected as the Republican candidates, and by hard work and to the surprise of everybody, overcome the Bourbon majority and were elected. When the result became generally known the consternation in the Bourbon camp was awful. The prospect of the town government being Radical and the downfall of Pet Cotton centering, caused weeping and wailing and gnashing of teeth. But this was not all. The unhappy Bourbons did not dream of what awaited them when the new board came to organize. Howard and Austin, Bourbon members for the first ward, and *schlim men*, in order to punish Williamson who, it was thought would be made Mayor, as a matter of course, for being so active in snatching the second ward, the key to the town government, from their grasp, voted for F. D. Dancy, a colored man, for Mayor, and their two votes elected him. This was of course apple pie for the Republicans, whose doctrine is and always has been, that it is no sin to elect competent colored men to offices of trust and profit; but to the hide-bound Bourbons of this town the fact that their representatives have, by their votes, given them over to the domination of a negro Mayor, is appalling! They write in their agony, and bitterly curse Howard and Austin as dishonest renegades, who as a matter of spite toward Williamson in their insolent imbecility voted for a negro, and thereby fell into the Republican trap.

The Bourbons have been led by their chosen representatives into *negro domination*. The Bourbons are mad! May the Gods destroy them! PAUL PARKER, Tarboro, N. C., May 6, 1881.

Advertising Circular.—It has become so common to write the beginning of an elegant, interesting article and then run it into some advertisement, that we avoid all such cheats and simply call attention to the merits of Hop Bitters in as plain, honest terms as possible, to induce people to give them one trial, as no one who knows their value will ever use anything else.—Providence Advertiser.

The remarkable anniversaries of the week are: Battle of Chancellorsville, 2nd, 1863; Teicnderago captured, 4th, 1775; Napoleon Bonaparte died at St. Helena, 5th, 1821; Battle of the Wilderness, 6th, 1864; Chief Justice Chase died, 7th, 1873; Insurrection in Haiti, 7th, 1842; Mahomet died, 8th, 622; Death of Stonewall Jackson, 7th, 1863.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Wilmington & Weldon R. R. Company.

OFFICE GENERAL SUPERINTENDENT, WILMINGTON, N. C., NOV. 25, 1880.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after November 28th, 1880, at 4:35 P. M., Passenger Trains on the W. & W. Railroad will run as follows:

DAY MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN Daily—Nos. 47 North and 48 South.

Leave Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 6:40 A. M. Arrive at Weldon, Front Street Depot, at 8:40 P. M. Arrive at Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 8:55 P. M.

FAST THROUGH MAIL AND PASSENGER TRAINS, Daily—Nos. 6 North and 41 South.

Leave Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 8:30 P. M. Arrive at Weldon, Front Street Depot, at 12:15 A. M. Arrive at Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 10:10 P. M.

Train No. 49 North will stop only at Rocky Mount, Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

NIGHT PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAINS, Daily—Nos. 45 North and 42 South.

Leave Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 4:15 P. M. Arrive at Weldon, Front Street Depot, at 4:45 A. M. Arrive at Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 3:30 A. M.

Trains on Tarboro Branch Road leave Rocky Mount for Tarboro at 6:30 P. M. Daily and Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3:00 A. M. Returning leave Tarboro at 9:30 A. M. daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday at 5:30 P. M.

Train No. 47 makes close connection at Weldon for all points north via Richmond and Washington.

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pullman Palace Sleepers attached.

JOHN F. DIVINE, General Sup't. nov 25-81

GEN. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R. Company.

WILMINGTON, N. C., NOV. 27, 1880.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after November 28, 1880, at 3:45 P. M., the following Passenger Schedule will be in effect:

DAY PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAINS, Daily—Nos. 42 West and 43 East.

Leave Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 8:40 A. M. Arrive at Florence, Front Street Depot, at 1:05 P. M. Leave Florence, Front Street Depot, at 3:45 P. M. Arrive at Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 7:45 P. M.

NIGHT EXPRESS TRAIN (Daily) Nos. 47 West and 48 East.

Leave Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 10:25 P. M. Arrive at C. & A. Junction, Front Street Depot, at 6:00 A. M. Arrive at Columbia, Front Street Depot, at 6:10 A. M. Leave Columbia, Front Street Depot, at 10:00 P. M. Leave C. & A. Junction, Front Street Depot, at 10:20 P. M. Arrive at Florence, Front Street Depot, at 2:00 A. M. Arrive at Wilmington, Front Street Depot, at 6:30 A. M.

This Train stops only at Brinkley's, Whiteville, Flemington, Fair Bluff, Barton, Florence, Timmonsville, Mayville, Sumter, Camden Junction and Eastern.

Passengers for Columbia, and all points on G. & A. R. R. C. & A. R. R. Stations, Alton Junction, and all points beyond, should take No. 48 Night Express.

Separate Pullman Sleepers for Charleston and for Augusta on trains 42 and 43.

All trains run solid between Charleston and Wilmington.

JOHN F. DIVINE, General Sup't. nov 25-81

Carolina Central Railway Company.

OFFICE GEN'L SUPERINTENDENT, WILMINGTON, N. C., DEC. 12, 1880.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

On and after Dec. 12th inst., the following schedule will be operated on this Railway:

PASSENGER, MAIL AND EXPRESS TRAIN

No. 1 Leave Wilmington at 5:30 A. M. Arrive at Charlotte at 5:45 P. M. Leave Charlotte at 6:45 P. M. No. 2 Arrive at Wilmington at 2:30 P. M. Leave Wilmington at 2:45 P. M.

PASSENGER, MAIL AND THROUGH FREIGHT TRAIN.

No. 1 Leave Wilmington at 5:30 P. M. Arrive at Hamlet at 1:30 A. M. Leave Hamlet at 2:30 A. M. Arrive at Charlotte at 5:45 P. M. No. 2 Arrive at Hamlet at 1:30 A. M. Leave Hamlet at 2:30 A. M. Arrive at Charlotte at 5:45 P. M.

Trains No. 1 and 2 stop at regular stations only, and points designated in the Company's Time Table.

There will also be through freight trains to and from Raleigh and Charlotte.

Chief Engineer and Superintendent, Dec 12-81

DIRECTORY OF LODGES.

MASONIC.—(W. M. U. S.)

St. John's Lodge No. 1, F. & M. meet last Thursday evening of each month, at Masonic Hall.

Wilmington Lodge No. 2, F. & M. meet 2d Tuesday in each month, at Masonic Hall.

Concord Chapter No. 1, R. A. M. meet 1st Monday in each month, at Masonic Hall.

Wilmington Council No. 4, R. A. M. O. E. meet 1st Monday in each month, at Masonic Hall.

Wilmington Commandery No. 1, K. T. meet 2d Wednesday in each month, at Masonic Hall.

Knights of Honor. Carolina Lodge No. 1, meet 1st and 3d Monday in each month, at Odd Fellows Hall.

Cape Fear Lodge No. 2, meet every Tuesday evening.

Orion Lodge No. 7, meet every Wednesday evening.

Campanella Encampment No. 1, meet 1st and 3d Friday evening of each month.

Rebecca Lodge meet 1st and 3d Thursday evening of each month, at Masonic Hall.

Wilmington Degree Lodge meet 1st and 3d Thursday evening of each month.

Manhattan Lodge No. 2, meet 2d and 4th Sunday in each month, at 3 o'clock P. M.

Royal Arcanum. Cornelius Harnett Council No. 31, meet 2d and 4th Monday evening of each month.

The above Lodges meet at Odd Fellows Hall on Third between Princess and Chestnut streets.

Knights of Pythias. Stonevale Lodge No. 1, meet every Monday at Castle Hall, on Third street.

Germania Lodge No. 1, meet every Thursday evening at Castle Hall.

Endowment Lodge No. 2, meet 2d Friday in each month, at Castle Hall.

Worming Tribe No. 4, meet every Tuesday evening, at their Hall on Prince between Front and Second streets.

M. N. Lodge No. 1, meet 1st & 3d Monday in each month, on Sixth between Walnut and Chestnut streets.

Wilmington Lodge No. 3, meet 1st and 3d Monday in each month, corner Eighth and Princess streets.

Free Love Lodge, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday in each month, corner Dock and Water streets.

Free Love Lodge, meet 1st and 3d Monday in each month, corner Market and Water streets.

U. G. O. O. F. Free Love Lodge, meet 1st and 3d Tuesday in each month, corner Dock and Water streets.

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Advertisement for W. H. Moore & Co. featuring '100 CHOICE SELECTIONS' and 'INDIAN POWDERS'. Includes text: 'W. H. MOORE & CO. CORNER OF FRONT AND MULBERRY STREETS. Keeps a good hand, the celebrated "KEY STONE LINE". Also, the celebrated "INDIAN POWDERS" celebrated for their remarkable quality. Call at 97 S. W. Main Street, Wilmington, N. C.' and 'BEST of the best'.