

# The Wilmington Post

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VOLUME XV.

WILMINGTON, NORTH CAROLINA, SUNDAY, AUG. 13, 1882.

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## WILMINGTON POST

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### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

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### REGULAR REPUBLICAN

#### New Hanover County Ticket.

For Clerk of the Superior Court, STACEY VANAMRINGE.

For Sheriff, STEPHEN H. MANNING.

For Register of Deeds, JOSEPH E. SAMPSON.

For County Treasurer, OWEN BURNLEY.

For Coroner, EDWARD D. HEWLETT.

For Surveyor, LEMUEL D. CHERRY.

LEGISLATIVE TICKET.

For Senator,

For House of Representatives, WILLIAM H. WADDELL, EUSTACE E. GREENE.

For Constable—Wilmington Township, ROBERT SWEAT.

### F. H. DARBY vs. THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN.

We publish in another column the able and dignified and scathing letter of Mr. Frank H. Darby, to the Board of Aldermen of this city, who allowed their partisan prejudice to get away with their better judgment by passing a resolution requesting Mr. Darby's resignation as city attorney, on account of Mr. Darby's views on the county government question. But when a child puts its hand in the fire it must expect to get burned. So with the Board; they fooled with the wrong man, when they thought they could, with impunity, insult Mr. Darby and the other liberals of Wilmington. We have never seen a better letter of the kind, and take it all in all, it is the best letter that could possibly have been written. Mr. Darby is a very able young lawyer, and when writing about an enemy, he shows a pen of gall, and especially when writing about an enemy who is an ass, as it was in this case. We understand that the members of the Board are going around cursing themselves for the mistake they made in their foolish action. We commend the letter to every Liberal Republican and Democrat in the rate, and hope it will be read by all. The sentiments therein expressed in favor of independent thought, freedom of speech, and liberty of action, will be endorsed by every true man, let him be Democrat or Republican or Liberal, white and black, rich and poor, by professional as well as non-professional gentlemen, and there is no wonder that the Board are ashamed of their infamous conduct.

### GEN. JAMES MADISON LEACH

The gentleman whose name heads this article has made more speeches for the past fourteen years for the Democratic party, than any other five men in North Carolina, and has brought more ability to their cause than any other ten men in the state. He has been the wheel horse, the lead horse, the saddle horse, and in fact, the courser, horse of the Democratic party to space reconstruction in 1868. They have petted him with complimentary articles, they have given him the small dress parade positions, and have used him for their own benefit, but he has at last seen the error he made many years ago, and has finally and forever severed his connection with the old rotten hulk of the delinquent Bourbon Democratic party, that is only to-day a monument of the dead past, and the organization of which is kept in existence for the purpose of reminding the youths of our country of the days of slavery and of the rebellion. The day that such progressive, live and able men as Gen. Leach, Major Price, Col. Cook, Col. Clark, Mr. Devaux, Capt. Powers, Gen. Clingman, Mr. Cook, Col. Folk, Mr. Churchill, Col. Edwards, Mr. Darby, Mr. Lofton, Mr. Respress, Mr. Atkinson, Mr. Lyons, Mr. Troy, Mr. King, Dr. Matthews, and hundreds of others of equal ability and standing in the Democratic party left. They left the officers and

old barque so badly demoralized, that she is bound to drift on the rocks and become a total wreck in November, next. With such a storm as is now raging in the glorious old state with the tide against her, with the rotten plank in her bottom, with the torn sails, broken rigging and a drunken, crazy pilot, the old Bourbon Democratic ship could not safely be rounded the point of rock; even without the above descriptions. But having lost her best and ablest seamen, old tars of many years of faithful, patriotic service, the Bourbon Democratic ship is just as sure to go on the rocks on the 7th day of November, as the day is certain to come. We welcome such men as Leach to the party of progress, and we hope to see more of the live men of the state embrace this opportunity to assist their old mother state to shake off the hands of her despoilers, and to rise again to prosperity and happiness.

When the draymen at Fayetteville, celebrated their anniversary with cannon, procession, speeches and watermelon feast, a few days since, a countryman inquired what that firing of cannon meant? Being properly informed he heaved a heavy sigh of relief, and said: "I was afraid Cumberland had adopted another son."

There was a flood in the olden times, Noah's flood. The Bourbons of that age did not believe in a change. They were "conservative" people, and believed the old land marks would stand age and time, or "My God Abernathy," or anything but a change from the honored and time-worn principles of the Bourbon Regime. In fact a dry rot had taken hold of the people and all Bourbon. These people felt and honestly believed that the new departure of Noah and his people was a radical folly. They pronounced him a carpet-bagger or water in a ship, built by fools who did not know or have sense enough to know, how to go in out of a rain, even if it was a light, damp spell. These people were Bourbons. Noah's Ark was a success. The floods did come and the infidels were all drowned.

Such is the lesson of history. History repeats itself. Come in out of the wet gentlemen for there is a change and a drowning for old prejudices, and the ship with live men aboard moves on. Capt. Thos. J. Green is a veteran in the steamboat service on the Cape Fear River, and has commanded the steamer North State since her first trip about fifteen years ago. Everybody knows him like Capt. Green. When the forces met and warred at Warsaw, and when the fight was over, and people enquired what they were firing cannon about at Fayetteville, it was explained that the Democrats had nominated GREEN for Congress. This was a surprise as Capt. Green was not a free river man, but it was regarded as an improvement on all former nominations by the Democrats. But the truth finally leaked out that it was not Capt. "Tom" Green at all—it was a gentleman from Warren county, recently "adopted" by Cumberland Democrats, and a man whom the people do not know at all. "Phancy the phelings" of this sold out people, who even to this day are enquiring what manner of man is this our "adopted son," and who knows why he run away from his numerous grand mothers over in Warren county?

### "STYLE AND PEDIGREE."

We clip from the Raleigh Times the following article: We commend to the voters of the Third District the following little incident which came by word-of-mouth from Washington. Senators Ransom, of North Carolina, and Vest, of Missouri, were in the cloak room talking and chinning yams, when the following was told by Senator Vest: "Senator Ransom, you have a remarkable set of people in your state. A man from North Carolina was in St. Louis a short time ago with a very handsome stylish horse for sale. Attracted by the fine appearance of the horse I approached the man and asked him what he asked for the horse. "Five thousand dollars," he answered. "He is a great racer, probably," said I to him. "No," said the man, "he could not head a yearling in the lane." "Then," I remarked, "may he be a trotter." "The man shook his head and said: "Never trotted a lick in his life." "Perhaps, then, he is a good saddle horse," said I. "Saddle horse, the d—," replied he; "he would churn butter in less than half a mile." "Perhaps then, he is a superior draft horse," I remarked. "No," said he; "he would balk at a later-hill." Then I asked: "Well, my friend, what is your horse good for?" He replied with great gusto: "Pedigree and style, by G—, and

### his name is Matt. Ransom!

We did not learn the name of the great grand dam of the ninth generation of this celebrated nag, but perhaps an application may be found in the Third Congressional District, where the Democratic Bourbon candidate consumes an hour at a political meeting: telling his pedigree and about his great grand mother of the ninth generation. Rose and Troy trotted out the "Green horse" at Fayetteville, but the only good qualities shown were "pedigree and style."

It strikes us that the great grand dam of this horse is the one that the grand mother of the 9th degree, Col. Wharton J. Green rode over the Roanoke river many, many years ago. Wont our friend, the editor of the Times, find out the color of that horse, because it makes some difference as we are running this here campaign on the color line.

### HOUSES.

FAYETTEVILLE, Aug. 10, 1882. For twelve years Cumberland county has been ruled by the "Grey Horse" Mr. Troy, however, (who sooner would have named his "horrid" self) denominated (he did not nominate) a Green Horse for Congress. This change of colors in the horses was unfortunate for the old thoroughbreds, and the old Grey Horse who has worked long in the party traces, has been swapped away and a professional colt hitched up as our county "Emperor."

In other words Hon. A. A. McKethan, who has grown old in public service, and who has been known as a benefactor and philanthropist for half a century, has been cut down and cast out as a member of the board of county commissioners, and Dr. W. C. McDuffie, a practicing physician, who is "green" as a practitioner for the body politic, is elected in his stead. Dr. McDuffie is a clever gentleman and a man of great ability in his profession, but if he mixes politics in his practice now, it will be bad for physician and patient. The election of county commissioners by the "squires" in Cumberland, resulted in the overthrow of four members of the old board. Mr. W. J. Kelly is the only old member re-elected, and although there was a contest his election should have been the first and by acclamation.

Three of the four new men elected voted for prohibition last year, but have surrendered to the temptations of the bar room to the drug store as he is himself a doctor, but the other members of the new board are straight. Mr. A. A. McCaskie is perhaps the best man on the board, a man of large and liberal views. The Republicans fought hard to elect him a commissioner when the people had a voice in these matters. But nevertheless, and to the contrary notwithstanding, and however so much, we, the people, will elect the next board, and it matters little for one short year what kind of stock the board oligarchs hitched up. Vox.

### HON. J. M. LEACH'S LETTER.

He Withdraws from the Democratic Party—A Brief Statement of the Reasons Which Impel His Action. Which Will be Shortly Followed by a More Extended Statement of His Position.

LEXINGTON, N. C., Aug. 3, 1882. Col. Charles B. Jones, Editor and Proprietor Daily Observer:

My Dear Sir: Your letter asking me for my political views, and what action I proposed taking in the present canvass, which is likely to be a very exciting and animated one, was forwarded to me at New York where I have been some weeks on professional business. I only reached home last night, and am compelled to leave in two hours, to be absent some days, and therefore cannot now write at length expressing my views, but will do so at an early day either to you or to the people at large. I merely say now, I shall cease to act longer with the Democratic party, or give the feeble influence of my name in further promotion of its success; and I may add that there are many thousands of true and patriotic men who, in my opinion, (and I speak not without knowledge of what I say) will be influenced by the same reasons that impel my action.

In ceasing to act longer with the Democratic party, I shall abandon no cherished political principle of a long public career. As a test of my consistency I write all to a comparison of my speeches and votes, for twenty-five years, with that of any public man in the State.

I shall invoke the strictest scrutiny of my public acts as affecting internal improvements, education and the highest interests of the people. I use the word "act" with emphasis, for I have always been a Whig in principle, and avowedly so. I should continue to act with the Democratic party if the same causes that first impelled me to do so still existed, and if the party were progressive and patriotic enough to free itself of those elements by yielding to the persistent demand for restoration of popular rights in the county government—for the rights of the East can

be protected, if necessary, by wise legislation, without disfranchising all the people of the State, as is done—by demanding an absolute repeal of the prohibition act—in utterly ignoring the color-line of the races, instead of defining it more distinctly, as they did in their recent convention—the engendering anew the strife and ill feeling between the races, thereby seemingly encouraging sectionalism, so much to be deplored by all who desire to see the grand old commonwealth grow prosperous and great, and peace, harmony, and fraternal feeling restored between every State of this glorious Union. The great dominating Anglo American race will always rule in America, but while this is so, it is not stating the question too strongly to assert that the sublime mission of humanity, as well as the laboring classes, of both races, to a higher plane of mental and moral superiority.

I rejoice that not an inch of this land of freedom is polluted by the tread of a slave! I rejoice that this great Union is restored in fact, as I trust it soon will be by a feeling of national pride and fraternal love throughout its broad borders, and thus will sectionalism have to yield to an ardent love of country. Then will the South receive her just measure of control in the affairs of the national government; then will North Carolina have a chance for Vice President, Cabinet officer, Supreme Court Judge, Foreign Minister, or possibly President of the United States.

I have no time to discuss the tariff or education and internal improvements by the general government. Excuse the haste with which this is written and its brevity, for, as I indicated above, I shall give my views and the principles which influence me more at length at an early day. Very respectfully, J. M. LEACH.

### THE DEMOCRATIC HARANGUE.

Col Green's speech(?) of last Monday night was listened to by about 200 people, one-half of whom were Republicans and Independents. Properly, it was not a speech, but an old rehearsed harangue of abuse against the Republican party at sometimes, and at its leaders at others. It was about one hour and three-quarters long, and about one hour and forty minutes were occupied in old and stale abuses of General Grant's administration and his appointments to office. Not an intelligent man in his audience but was disgusted with his school boy effort, his lack of originality, and his superabundance of old and exploded abuse. It reminded us of "the sweet by and by" from a traveling organ. He was miserably illogical, for while in his hour Republicans are responsible for the acts of their leaders, and then in his other five minutes he begged for their votes, and expressed a different sentiment. He was actually dialogal in his reference to Confederate times, and was sarcastic and bitter against the colored people. He must be of English lineage, for twice in his speech(?) he took occasion to assert that the English and American must rule this country.

Did he forget how many German, French, Irish, Scotch, Scandinavians, Italians, Spanish, etc., of other nations it takes to make up this great country, or may be he don't want such people and their descendants, who love their forefathers, to vote for him or his party.

We can assure him that not many of them will. He spoke as sweetly as he knew how about the beautiful, bounding Cape Fear, and said he would do all he could for her people and her interests, but he sneeringly ridiculed the small streams—called them ugly names, and intimated that the people of his District living on the Waccamaw, the New, the Lockwoods Polly, the Shallotte, the various sounds, etc., need expect nothing from him. There was no enthusiasm among his hearers, and but faint attempts at cheers. Warrington J. you have largely underrated the intelligence of the good people of this District, and they will let you know it.

Gov. Jarvis followed in his usual old twangy style, but he always speaks the same way, and says about the same things, and we left to go home and reflect about the Western railroad swindle, how he got so suddenly rich, etc.

### CITY ITEMS.

The Board of Magistrates met Monday and re-elected the old Board of County Commissioners.

The Board of County Commissioners convened in regular monthly session on the 7th inst., and transacted the regular routine of business. Mr. Jesse B. Hayes was appointed as county student to the North Carolina University.

The Board adjourned to meet again on Monday, to hear tax complaints.

The old board of County Commissioners of Fender county were re-elected. There is much talk of the establishment of cotton seed oil mills in our city. Can't you just hear the ring of the right man in Mr. Darby's recent letter. The iron bridge at the W. & W. Railroad depot has received a new coat of paint. Messrs. G. Bonay & Son we believe take the palm for the first new cotton of the season. The retail grocer don't like watermelons, or rather he don't like those who live on them. Hooberies are getting to be too frequent in Aint there some way to put a stop to them? Capt. Robert Belliffe is making some beautiful additions to his residence on Chestnut street. A big revival is going on at Town Creek in Brunswick county and many converts to the church are going in. The Hibernians had a happy time Thursday, as did also the "Big Injuna"—we mean our good friends of the Wyoming tribe. A colored child, about five months old, named Sarah Henderson, was found dead in its parents' bed on fifth street over railroad on Friday morning. Barrett's circus will exhibit in this city on Monday, September 11th, and this is another one on the route this way. Save up your pennies, boys. The old Board of Commissioners, of Bladen county have been re-elected. Cumberland elects a new board with one exception—Commissioner Kelly was retained. There was a colored concert and festival Monday night at Minnie's Hall, and as ye reporter went along by, they seemed to be in high glee, and enjoying themselves. Rev. Mr. Peschau, pastor of St. Paul's Lutheran Church, left us last Monday on a vacation for recreation for five or six weeks. We wish him much happiness. The gunnery warehouse and elevator opposite the city hall was lengthened to the capacity of 60,000 tons. Capt. Pennypacker is a stirring man—when starts he goes ahead. We regret the necessity which compels us to lay over an interesting communication signed "Republican." We will take pleasure in publishing it in our next issue. The beautiful little escape myrtle trees, so abundant in our city where they adorn our yards and gardens, are now in full bloom, and it is really charming to look upon them. Mr. W. J. Fenny has been appointed a special agent between here and Charleston, S. C. Mr. Henry Hall succeeds Mr. C. P. Locke (resigned) as special agent between here and Charlotte, N. C. One of our young German friends, Mr. Fred Loosman, has received an appointment in our Postoffice, under Col. Brink. The "Grass Widows" are thinking of having a jolly excursion next week, and they seem to be somewhat selfish, for they exclude outsiders, and allow no persons, except their maid servants and man servants—not even the strangers within their gates. We hope our Western papers will not notice this. For the sake of modesty, we withhold the information we are in possession of, in regard to the Melhenny-Corner prize. We can, however, say this much, that the prize will be put on exhibition as soon as the committee can arrive at a satisfactory conclusion, and arrangements can be made for the time, place and person to make the presentation. The gallant Capt. Harper, conceiving that the wear and tear on person as well as property was becoming too burdensome, has concluded to make but one trip a day. The numerous excursions which he continuously has to accommodate, together with two trips a day, were terribly taxing to brain and muscle. So the "Pamper," always ready for excursions, will hereafter leave here every morning, returning every afternoon. We are pleased to note that Chairman Bagg announced in the last meeting of our Commissioners, when a political dodge was about to be introduced, that they had not assembled as politicians, and we hope that spirit will animate the Board when the petition for more polling places is handed in. We will believe so at any rate until we see what we will see. We need more voting conveniences, and we think our honorable Board, is well aware of the fact. The case of Andrew J. Walker, tried for the murder of Titus Wright, was tried in our Criminal Court Thursday. The drawing from the special venire of 100 men was probably exhausted when the jury of 12 men was obtained. The case then opened and quite an episode occurred in the examination of the first witness. He was upon the witness stand, which was not fastened at its foundation, and was illustrating the position of the man who was shot, and who was illustrating the position of the man who was shot, and how he fell, when in forcibly throwing down his hands upon the bar of the stand, and leaning his head and body heavily forward, the stand yielded to his force, and heading he went striking the floor in a most painful manner, but at the same time most ludicrous and laughable posture, which caused a general giggle all over the bar and the whole Court House, notwithstanding the solemn character of the case on trial. The testimony was pretty much the same all the way through. Hon. D. E. Bennett and J. B. Baker, Esq., appeared for the prisoner and made good and pointed speeches, but not lengthy, nor labored, evidently because they knew the justice of their cause. Solicitor Moore appeared for the State, and replied in quite a hard manner, but to our regret. The Judge's charge was three hours long and very complete. The Jury retired at 6 1/2 o'clock, and after two hours deliberation returned a verdict of "Guilty." The case had for the last month, consumable talk in our city.

The Victor Fire Company, of Raleigh, Brass Band, and the Raleigh Oulet Company, visited our city Wednesday and were entertained in handsome style by our noble colored friends. A contest of special kind was engaged in that afternoon between the Little Columbia No. 6, the Cape Fear, No. 3 and the Dread Note, of our city, for the prize of a swinging silver ice-pitcher. The Cape Fear won the prize, making time that would put to the blush many of our local entities. We have heard some of our best citizens, and high officials speak in earnest terms of praise of our gallant colored firemen. His Honor Mayor Smith welcomed the visitors to our city, and Mr. J. H. Jones of the Victor, thanked the Mayor for his welcome. Col. Geo. L. Mahamont, the conclusion of the welcoming ceremonies, stepped upon the stand and presented the Cape Fear boys with a neat and pretty U. S. Flag, the handwork and gift of Miss Maggie Davis, of this city. Valentine Howe presided in behalf of his company, and expressed their thanks for the beautiful present. The procession in the afternoon looked well indeed, and all went merry as a marriage bell. The visitors left us Thursday evening and we hope they enjoyed themselves in such a way as to induce them to come and see us again.

Circus Coming. S. H. Barrett & Co.'s new United Monster Railroad Shows and Oriental Circus will exhibit and perform in this city on Monday, September 11th. There is no humbug or go-by in this show. The advance agent—who, by the way, is one of the cleverest business men that ever travelled—is now in our city making arrangements. The street parade is said to be the most wonderfully brilliant and attractive ever before seen in Southern cities.

A colored boy, about nine years old, had his left foot cut off at the W. & E. B. last Monday. His left leg was also badly mangled below the knee. He was swinging on the side of the car in boyish amusement taking a ride when the accident occurred.

THE BOARD OF ALDERMEN. The Board of Aldermen met in regular monthly session Monday afternoon. The principal items of interest were the receiving of a communication from Mr. F. H. Darby, which was read and laid on the table. [See the letter of Mr. Darby in another column.] Alderman Chadbourne moved that the office of City Attorney be abolished. The motion was carried without a dissenting voice.

The report of the Superintendent of Health was read, showing that five whites and twenty-four colored persons had died during the month of July. A committee was appointed to act with the Board of Audit and the Committee of Finance in the purchase of a building for the City.

The contract for keeping the city clock in repair for the year, from August 1882, was awarded to J. L. Winner for \$120. Rev. Thomas Parker, Elder of Beth any chuch, colored, notified his friends that he has returned.

All the members of the Wilmington Blues will meet at Thos Scott's Wednesday Aug 16th, by order of the President, J. D. Garrison, Sec.

Subscribers to the Post, through me, must pay up their just dues to the paper, or after this issue they will receive it no longer. A hint to the wise is sufficient. C. H. MOON.

NOTICE. I would respectfully ask my city subscribers to be ready in the future to pay up when I call to see them, and thereby save me else farther. The Post is only \$2.00 per year, payable in advance. We cannot carry DEAD-HEADS. W. E. N. SMITH, City Agent.

D. A. SMITH. THOS. C. GRAFF.

FURNITURE!

WE ARE OFFERING BARGAINS TO PURCHASERS OF FURNITURE & Bedding!

Our Stock embraces all the latest and leading styles of Fine and Medium Bed-Room Suits, PARLOR SUITS, TABLE LOUNGES, CHAIRS, BED-STEADS, BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, WARDROBES, DESKS, SPRING BEDS, MATTRESSES, CRADLES, BABY CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

We have had an experience of 25 years in the furniture and bedding trade, and we are now offering our goods at a special price to our customers. We are now offering our goods at a special price to our customers. We are now offering our goods at a special price to our customers.

Call at the NEW STORE, STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES AT WHOLESALE AND RETAIL, AT Crapon & Pickett's No. 16 & 18 South Front Street, May 21st

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Midland North Carolina Railway. Atlantic and North Carolina Division.

Time Table, No. 1. In Effect Sunday, July 16th, 1882.

Express, Passenger and Mail Trains run on this road as follows:

STATIONS.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.	ARRIVE.	DEPART.
WILMINGTON	7:00 P.M.	7:15 P.M.	7:00 P.M.	7:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	7:30 P.M.	7:45 P.M.	7:30 P.M.	7:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	8:00 P.M.	8:15 P.M.	8:00 P.M.	8:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	8:30 P.M.	8:45 P.M.	8:30 P.M.	8:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	9:00 P.M.	9:15 P.M.	9:00 P.M.	9:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	9:30 P.M.	9:45 P.M.	9:30 P.M.	9:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	10:00 P.M.	10:15 P.M.	10:00 P.M.	10:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	10:30 P.M.	10:45 P.M.	10:30 P.M.	10:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	11:00 P.M.	11:15 P.M.	11:00 P.M.	11:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	11:30 P.M.	11:45 P.M.	11:30 P.M.	11:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	12:00 P.M.	12:15 P.M.	12:00 P.M.	12:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	12:30 P.M.	12:45 P.M.	12:30 P.M.	12:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	1:00 P.M.	1:15 P.M.	1:00 P.M.	1:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	1:30 P.M.	1:45 P.M.	1:30 P.M.	1:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	2:00 P.M.	2:15 P.M.	2:00 P.M.	2:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	2:30 P.M.	2:45 P.M.	2:30 P.M.	2:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	3:00 P.M.	3:15 P.M.	3:00 P.M.	3:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	3:30 P.M.	3:45 P.M.	3:30 P.M.	3:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	4:00 P.M.	4:15 P.M.	4:00 P.M.	4:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	4:30 P.M.	4:45 P.M.	4:30 P.M.	4:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	5:00 P.M.	5:15 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	5:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	5:30 P.M.	5:45 P.M.	5:30 P.M.	5:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	6:00 P.M.	6:15 P.M.	6:00 P.M.	6:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	6:30 P.M.	6:45 P.M.	6:30 P.M.	6:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	7:00 P.M.	7:15 P.M.	7:00 P.M.	7:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	7:30 P.M.	7:45 P.M.	7:30 P.M.	7:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	8:00 P.M.	8:15 P.M.	8:00 P.M.	8:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	8:30 P.M.	8:45 P.M.	8:30 P.M.	8:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	9:00 P.M.	9:15 P.M.	9:00 P.M.	9:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	9:30 P.M.	9:45 P.M.	9:30 P.M.	9:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	10:00 P.M.	10:15 P.M.	10:00 P.M.	10:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	10:30 P.M.	10:45 P.M.	10:30 P.M.	10:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	11:00 P.M.	11:15 P.M.	11:00 P.M.	11:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	11:30 P.M.	11:45 P.M.	11:30 P.M.	11:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	12:00 P.M.	12:15 P.M.	12:00 P.M.	12:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	12:30 P.M.	12:45 P.M.	12:30 P.M.	12:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	1:00 P.M.	1:15 P.M.	1:00 P.M.	1:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	1:30 P.M.	1:45 P.M.	1:30 P.M.	1:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	2:00 P.M.	2:15 P.M.	2:00 P.M.	2:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	2:30 P.M.	2:45 P.M.	2:30 P.M.	2:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	3:00 P.M.	3:15 P.M.	3:00 P.M.	3:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	3:30 P.M.	3:45 P.M.	3:30 P.M.	3:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	4:00 P.M.	4:15 P.M.	4:00 P.M.	4:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	4:30 P.M.	4:45 P.M.	4:30 P.M.	4:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	5:00 P.M.	5:15 P.M.	5:00 P.M.	5:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	5:30 P.M.	5:45 P.M.	5:30 P.M.	5:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	6:00 P.M.	6:15 P.M.	6:00 P.M.	6:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	6:30 P.M.	6:45 P.M.	6:30 P.M.	6:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	7:00 P.M.	7:15 P.M.	7:00 P.M.	7:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	7:30 P.M.	7:45 P.M.	7:30 P.M.	7:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	8:00 P.M.	8:15 P.M.	8:00 P.M.	8:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	8:30 P.M.	8:45 P.M.	8:30 P.M.	8:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	9:00 P.M.	9:15 P.M.	9:00 P.M.	9:15 P.M.
CONRAD DIVISION	9:30 P.M.	9:45 P.M.	9:30 P.M.	9:45 P.M.
WILMINGTON	1			