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WILMINGTON POST ADVERTISING RATES.

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All advertisements will be charged at the above rates, except on special contracts.

Special rates can be had for a longer time than one week.

All communications on business should be addressed to THE WILMINGTON POST, Wilmington, N. C.

The subscription price to THE WILMINGTON POST is \$2.00, per year, for single copies, or clubs of 10 or 20 \$1.50 per copy. The circulation of the Post is the largest of any paper in North Carolina.

R. KENNEDY, Business Manager.

BANK OF NEW HANOVER.

Authorized Capital \$1,000,000
Cash Capital paid in \$300,000
Surplus Fund \$50,000

*H. D. Wallace, President.
A. W. Wallace, Cashier.*

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

Cash Capital \$250,000

*E. F. BURRUS, President.
A. K. WADDELL, Cashier.*

DAWSON BANK.

Cash Capital \$100,000

*E. W. KELLERHORST, President.
W. J. KELLY, Cashier.*

A FOOLISH SIN.

The size of Tuesday morning gave the sanction of editorial endorsement to a statement in which it is difficult to say whether knavery or folly most predominated. It was to the effect that Judge Settle said that President Grant gave his opinion that the result of the electoral commission would be to "send in" Tilden.

Any person capable of putting two and two together, must know this statement is untrue. Every person who is not even capable of making such a mental effort as adding one and one, would know that Judge Settle would not tell such a thing, had this opinion of the President been given him, to any one connected with the *newspaper*.

The knavery of the *newspaper* consists in the writer knowing it to be untrue, and the folly in supposing anybody would believe him.

AMERICAN CITIZENS OUTRAGED.

The manner in which Members of the Louisiana Returning Board are treated.

Special to the New York Times.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 6.—The manner in which Messrs. Wells and Anderson, of the Louisiana Returning Board, are treated by the Sergeant at Arms of the House is an outrage upon individual rights and common decency which would not be tolerated by the lowest police court in America toward the meanest vagrant charged with crime. The officers of the House having these two men in custody seem to make it a study to put every possible indignity upon them, and there are good grounds for stating that this is done by direction of leading Democrats like Field and Hewitt, who are conducting the prosecution of Wells and his associates. Keener and Cassaree, the colored members of the board, are provided with comparatively comfortable quarters, being confined in the room of the committee on Territories. Wells and Anderson are in a dungeon in the crypt, shut out from all sunlight, with closely barred windows, through which no pure air ever penetrates. The walls are damp and slimy, and the air is foul and nauseating by reason of gas escaping from broken pipes. This inhuman treatment is aggravated by the fact that Mr. Wells is a man of over 70 years of age. No one is allowed to communicate with the prisoners, and they are guarded so strictly as though they were felons awaiting capital punishment. On Saturday last Mr. Wilson, a member of the House, from Iowa, hearing of this cruel treatment, concluded to visit Mr. Wells and Mr. Anderson to ascertain if the story of their imprisonment was true. Upon reaching the dungeon he was denied admission by the jailor, he then visited the office of the Sergeant at Arms, and, in company with the Captain Deputy, again repaired to the dungeon in which the prisoners are incarcerated. The jailor refused him permission to see them, after which Mr. Wilson waited upon Speaker Randall, informed him of the outrage being committed under his authority, and demanded that permission be granted for him to visit Mr. Wells. Speaker Randall professed to be surprised at the intelligence conveyed to him and gave a temporary order for Mr. Wilson to be admitted to see the prisoners, and promised to have them removed to more comfortable quarters. This promise, however, up to to-night, has not been

CITY ITEMS.

WANTED.

I will take a pair of mules and feed them well, in fact, take the best care of them for their work during the winter to work in the city.

W. P. CANADAY.

Superior Court has adjourned.

Broken pavements are being repaired.

Another man-trap on Second near Princess street.

Judge McCay holds his next court at Lillington, Harnett county.

Hon. James Wilson was in the city on Tuesday, looking well.

Readers of the Post can rely on our market reports as being correct.

Three sailors were put in the guard house for safe keeping, the past week.

No barrooms open last Sunday, at least none reported. So says the Marshal.

NEW BOOKS.

"Lish, or, The Forsaken," a Love Story, by Dr. Mosenthal, is published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. For sale at P. Heinsberger's Live Book Store, Wilmington, N. C.

Whitefriars; or, the Days and Times of Charles the Second, by the author of "Whitehall"; or, the Days and Times of Oliver Cromwell, is one of the best historical novels ever printed, and is published by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. For sale at P. Heinsberger's Live Book and Music Store, Wilmington, N. C.

"Rupert Hall," is a new story from the pen of Mrs. Henry Wood, the author of "East Lynne," "Edina," and other works written by this gifted authoress, and is published this day by T. B. Peterson & Brothers, Philadelphia. The story opens in an attractive manner, the plot is ingenious, but natural, and is worked out with a skill that never allows the interest of the reader to flag, for it is full of dramatic incidents, and is fascinating throughout. For sale at P. Heinsberger's Live Book and Music Store in this city.

Peterson's Magazine for March opens with an exquisite steel engraving, "Coming Home," which is alone worth the price of the number. This is followed by a double-sized colored fashion plate, with five figures, a very beautiful affair. Then comes a colored pattern for a tidy on Java canvas; then a charming engraving, "The Fast Express," and then some forty other illustrations of fashions, work-table patterns, &c., &c. The stories are unusually good this month. Back numbers, to January inclusive, can always be had, and are now owned by an entirely new Company.

The plan of allowing horses to run at large on our streets, so far as it is to be a serious matter, and unless the owners are more careful, a remedy will have a fine day.

Read the news story in the New York Ledger, No. 22 entitled "Early Trevis' Secret," the mystery of Civil Rose, by that most popular writer Mrs. Harriet Lewis.

The sidewalk near the corner of Third and Chestnut streets, in a condition to do some bodily injury, and then who will pay the damages? Not the city, O no.

The peanut crop the past season seems to be fine. We have no estimate of the quantity made, but judging from the prices at which they are selling the farmer has done well.

Our Mayor has about settled the "tramp" question. They are considered vagrants, and put to work on the streets. They don't fancy such treatment, and give our city a wide berth.

Hard times can be cured by a liberal dose of printers ink. The Post will administer the medicine at any time; charge very moderate. N. B. It acts like a charm when paid for promptly.

Several stables have been robbed lately of sets of harness, but we don't hear of the thieves being caught. Are the police getting dilatory again? If so, the Mayor will have to give them another wakng up. So, look out police.

All the advertised real estate, upon which the taxes are unpaid, has been sold by City Treasurer Service. The property can be redeemed from the purchasers without the payment of twenty-five per cent. additional, if attended to during the present month.

Our subscription list steadily increases in numbers. People will have the Post, to read, as every portion of it is interesting, and the price is so low that the poorest can afford to take it. Only \$2.00 a year for a single copy, or in clubs of 10, \$1.50 each. Cash in advance.

We hope the mix dealers will this spring, put their prices down ten cents per quart, and let the poor enjoy it. As our friend Garrell has given up the business for the present, it leaves a large field for the balance of the dealers, and we hope they will act accordingly.

The Eastern question has been settled in London by the marriage of Thomas Turk with Jane Russ.

Why is a ring given as a pledge of matrimony?—Because there no end to it but in destruction.

Our wife went to market this morning on skates. The eggs will have to be bought over again.

Thirty-five days steady sleighing in some of our northern cities. We don't get any in ours.

The chap had legs like a pair of slate pencils. Small boy yelled to other small by: "Say, Billy, that feller's got a heap of courage to risk himself out on such legs as them, this weather."

"Why?" "Might freeze, break, sick

in his body and bleed him to death—then what would become of the Jour-

ney?"

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