THE WILMINGTON POST.

J. J. CASSIDEY, Editor

WILMINGTON, N. C.
FRIDAY, FEB. 16, 1877.

SOUND DOCTRINE.

A man named Watterson who is a member of Congress from the Louisville, Kentucky, District, and withal the editor of the Louisville *Courier Journal*, has imbibed enough of the divine afflatus which is usually manufactured in copper stills, to make a speech in Congress on the electoral commission question, in the delivery of which he indulged in the following strain:

"It used to be urged that the soldiers of the two contending armies in our sectional war would be able to make a speedy and lasting peace if they were given the opportunity. The same may be said of the people. If the people of the south could traverse the pleasant highways and byways of New England; if they could behold the admirable public and domestic economy that prevails there; if they could have personal knowledge of the still more admirable hospitality and geniality which warm the true New England heart, they would recognize in the mingled obstinacy, narrowness and good will of the New Englander much of their own exuberant spirits of provincial defiance. On the other hand, I maintain it to be true that wherever the New Englander has gone south with a fair purpose he has encountered an honest welcome and has found a race of men and women kindred to his own. There is no sectional line, air line or water line in this country, east or west, north or south, which marks off distinct and separate species."

Of course the people of the north are expected to fall immediately down at the feet of Mr. Watterson, and with uplifted eyes and thankful hearts pour out their expressions of gratitude to him for having said such kind things about them. And especially are the people of the "pleasant highways and byways of New England" expected to worship this "idol" from the blue grass region of Kentucky. The idea that Yankees will [illegible] see admirable public and domestic economy"—that even such things could prevail there"—that those cold hearted and pusillanimous sons [illegible] should be guilty of a [illegible] more admirable hospitality and [illegible] which warm the true New England heart [illegible] Henry Watterson, [illegible] *Courier Journal* and [illegible] Congress [illegible] Kentucky, [illegible] that [illegible] New Englander has gone south [illegible] he has encountered an honest welcome," ought to consign him to the insane asylum or at least [illegible] the belt for [illegible] the age.—We suppose that if expression "with a fair purpose" [illegible] any and all exceptions which any chivalric son of the south should see proper to make, but if any New Englander or any other Yankee should come south with the expectation that Mr. Watterson's [illegible] to sectional line, air line or water line in this country, east or west, north or south, which marks [illegible] separate species," unless, and provided always that every one stands on the Democratic side of said lines, he would be most woefully mistaken. In the estimation of Mr. Watterson and Democrats generally, the simple fact that a man is not a Democrat, but a Republican, is sufficient to consign him to the lowest hell to which a pious, chivalrous Democrat could ever attain or send a Republican.

CHARLOTTE MORALITY.

In a recent number of the Charlotte *Democrat*, under the head of "Local Items," it preaches a sermon on the sin of "blasphemy as practiced in that city by colored men and boys. It complains that "it is a common experience to come upon a group of negroes engaged in conversation, and hear from their lips volumes of oaths and blasphemous expressions," and says that "the negro does not seem to be governed by any sense of morality or religion. Legal prohibition should be applied.—All agree that the public and loud mouthed insult to the Almighty, to morality, decency, that these people are guilty of is and should be declared a crime." We are also informed that the substance of the foregoing quotation has been made in reference to the city of Raleigh by the *Sentinel*.

Of course the indulgence of blasphemy is simply disgusting, and its indulgence in public places should be discountenanced in every way but it strikes us as a little singular that the pious youth of the *Democrat* should clamor to have the Legislature pass a law to declare such conduct a "misdemeanor, punishable with fine and imprisonment as against "colored men and boys" and not against "gentlemen and the sons of gentlemen." We are not prepared to express an opinion as to the relative amount of blasphemy as indulged in by the different races in either Charlotte or Raleigh, but, it is an indisputable fact, that here in Wilmington the preponderance is decidedly in favor of our chivalrous white citizens. We think that the average Wilmingtonian of Caucassian extraction can and does knock the spots off of the sons of Afric's sunny clime in the matter of vulgar and profane swearing, and no where else and under no other circumstances is such unseemly behaviour indulged in to a greater extent than at a ward meeting of Democrats in this city. As it is supposed that a law of the Legislature for the suppression of profanity would apply as well against white people in Wilmington as well as against colored people in Charlotte and Raleigh, it is our opinion that the revenues of the State would be more considerably increased from the pockets of white men, and the jails and work houses be filled with more white than colored men.

In the same column of the *Democrat* in which we find this complaint about the profanity of colored men and boys, we find another complaint about the bad behavior in church of white "young women and ill mannered young men, who whispered and laughed and smiled while the preacher was trying to save souls." Of course it is very wrong for negroes who congregate about rum shops and depots to behave in an unseemly manner, but how much worse is it for young ladies and gentlemen—of our first families too, to congregate in churches, on Sabbath days, during divine worship and behave in such unseemly manner as to call forth a censure through the public press. But let us have fair play about this thing, and if negro rowdies are to be punished for profanity in bar rooms let white ladies and gentlemen be also punished for their disgraceful behavior in our churches, and "inflict punishment upon them and save them from disgrace, if it is possible to save them."

CHARLES O'CONNOR.

The Democratic party is a great party, a party of "reform" and of "great moral ideas," and it is claimed for it that it has all the "brains" of the nation and embraces all the "decency" of the people. It numbers in its ranks a man who has heretofore attained prominence as a lawyer—Charles O'Connor—and the said Charles having acquired a sufficiency of lucre, now desires to be distinguished as a "statesman," and to so distinguish himself, in a letter recently written by him, in speaking of General Grant, said this of him: "A drunkard dragged from the gutters of Galena and made the last President of Washington's republic while yet his garments were besmeared with the blood of his slaughered countrymen." Charles has heretofore been supposed to have been a gentleman, and as such he has been respected, but he has lowered himself to the lowest depth of infamy and disgusting brutality by this attack on the President. He has distinguished himself as one of the most foul mouthed blackguards in America, and his whining, sycophantic begging for forgiveness will never remove from him his disgrace.

It will now be in order for Charles to take a subordidate situation on one of our city papers, not that he can say meaner or more vulgar things than the slimy preacher creature that is already there, but he is a "bigger" man, that's all.

A VILE SLANDER.

In one of the ku klux newspapers of this city the assertion was recently made that "as Sherman is a representative man of his party in the north, so his friend J. Madison Wells is a representative man of the thriving carpet baggers of the south. *The man W.'s is perfectly willing to wade chin deep in corruption if he can only rest his every carcass in the Presidential chair.*"

The italics are ours, and the allusion is to Rutherford B. Hayes. A meaner, viler, baser, fling was never made by a mean, vile, base minded man at one as far his superior as the light of the sun is superior for illuminating purposes to a farthing rushlight. The mud slinger's champion belt must unhesitatingly be awarded to the mudslinger who made the assertion. A thing who could thus attempt to malign a pure and true gentleman for no other reason than because he differed with him politically, ought to retrace his own steps and "wade chin deep" through the corruption through which he himself has passed, with the hope that perhaps his seared conscience might find rest and comfort at the foot of the two altars from which he so unceremoniously and disgracefully fell.

The outrageous treatment accorded to Governor Wells and Gen. Anderson by the Democratic House in Washington is a disgrace to civilization, and ought to call out an indignant protest from the whole country. These men are put in a dungeon in the basement of the Capitol, heretofore deemed unfit for human beings to occupy. It seems that what the Democrats could not accomplish by intimidation and bulldozing in Louisiana, they hope to accomplish by persecution in Washington.—The sense of fairness must have departed from any American who will defend or excuse such an infamous outrage. We trust for the sake of our national reputation that the facts have been exaggerated.

"Illinois is behind you!" telegraphed Corse to Trumbull and Palmer in New Orleans. If the dispatch [illegible] true those [illegible] had a realizing sense of being lifted from the earth by the toes of about a million boots when the went dallying with colored cyprians at that ball.

Governor Hayes is reported to have said of the Presidential question lately: "We have a good case, good lawyers, a good court, and good prospects."

The Democratic Party.

For nearly fifty years the Democratic party has been making its sinuous, repulsive record—a constantly changing party exigencies. When, in the infacy of the Republic, official spoils were small, they were equally divided between contending parties. But when "patronage" had grown with the growth of the country the Democratic party hastened to make it a factor in politics, uttering the watchword: "To the victors belong the spoils!" When in the mutations of parties the great strength of the Democratic party was found to reside the slave States, slavery was declared to be a God ordained institution, institution, and the Democratic party became not its apologist merely, but its aggressive champion and eulogist. It was on this foundation that the dogma of State rights was reared, out of which grew the nullification measures of South Carolina. As the existence of the Democratic party seemed to depend upon the protection and existence of slavery, the Congress was required to pass the fugitive slave law, to repeal the Missouri compromise, and to sanktion the overthrow of the free State of Kansas by banditti; and the Supreme Court was required from time to time, by judicial construction of the Constitution from the intent of its framers to the new intent of the slave oligarcy—the making of freedom sectional and slavery national. But the spirit of freedom was stronger than the Moloch slavery and the former gained, while the latter lost ground. It was then that the Democratic managers resolved upon the destruction of the government, which they foresaw must soon pass from the control of slavery. The Democratic party had used slavery as an aid to partizanship until it had come to use the Democratic party as a tool to record its decrees. The tail began to wag the dog. Thus under Polk and Pierce, northern doughfaces, the slave oligarchists reduced the Democratic party to vassalage, and paved the way for Buchanan, the imbecile. Under him the conspiracy to dissolve the Union took more definite shape. He was surrounded by a cabinet of traitors who wrought solely in interest of the yet unborn Confederacy. When, finally, the blow was struck, there was not enough manhood, not enough patriotism, left in the Democratic party north, to draw up and sign a protest. Those few Democratic leaders who were too conscientious to apologise for treason were still too cowardly to denounce it, and they sank away out of sight.—Thenceforward, through the war, the Democratic party was a thing to be despised, to be hissed off the stage, to be anathematized as degraded and unclean. When the emancipation proclamation was issued it came out from its hiding to pronounce it unconstitutional. It sent its emissaries into the camps of Confederate prisoners to feed them with delicacies, to encourage them to resume the fight when they should be exchanged. It resolved that the war was a failure. It went to Canada to avoid the draft, and while there entered into negotiations with Jake Thompson, and returned with his gold in its pocket with which to corrupt elections. When the war was over the Democratic party emerged from seclusion, covered all over with infamous crimes, to contend for the control of the government of the country it had betrayed, but failed to destroy. It strove to defeat the adoption of the amendments to the Constitution. It sought to debar the negro from the right of suffrage for which he had perilled his life, while it conspired with the enemies of the country who spit upon the constitution and trampled upon the flag. Failing in all this, it pretended to repent, resolved to support the amended Constitution, promised to recognize the rights of the enfranchised class, and begged in consideration thereof, for the restoration of all traitors to citizenship. Its repentance was accepted as true, its resolutions as honest, its promises as worthy of belief, and its prayer for amnesty to traitors was granted. What happened? Straightway it filled the halls of Congress with Confederate Generals, Colonels and Captains, and they piled the committee rooms high with rebel claims! With haughty disregard of the events of the past fifteen years, they declared that they had "come back" to rule the country they had so lately fought to destroy. They organized themselves into committees of investigation and flooded the country with perjured testimony in support of false charges against Republican [illegible]. In the late canvass the Democratic party selected as its standard bearers two of the most ultra State rights Democrats in the land, and declared that for their candidates there should be a solid south. This was a threat to carry States by intimidation and assassination, a threat made impudently in open day to steal electoral votes, a threat to "bulldoze" Republican majorities and crush out the Republican party in several States, and these threats were carried into execution at the muzzle of the rifle and the point of the knife. Still the Democratic party was defeated, still it lacked one vote; what did it do? It assumed the mien of virtue, the tone of righteous indignation, and denounced the Republican party as the party of fraud, declaring that it would compel the inauguration of Tilden at the point of the bayonet. Armed with these menances, it forced a compromise unwarranted by the Constitution and dangerous to the principles upon which the government is founded.—But the Democratic party, ever prolific of resources and ever watchful of a means of escape from the fulfillment of its agreements, even while it joined in the compromise, established its line of [illegible] from an unfavorable decision. Contrary to the precedence of a century, its Speaker in the House of Representatives refused to appoint a teller of the electoral votes from the Republican party, thus disclosing the purpose of his party to break faith with Republicans, and give a color of legality to its own rejection of an unfavorable decision of the commission or of the Presiding Officer of the Senate when the final court is reached. It is fit that the Democratic record of shame covering two decades should furnish this fresh evidence of dishonor. It is fit that those republicans who have consented to a compromise with the Democratic party should know thus early that that party is not less trencherous than it was in 1861. It is fit that such Republicans should realize that the Democratic party is ready to resort to the basest of expedients to secure the advantage of a "toss up," by the result of which, it is now evident, it does no intend to abide, unless the decision shall be in its favor.—*Inter Ocean.*

Approaching Death of the 'National Republican.'

Rumors of the waning circulation and early dissolution of the *National Republican* has been going the rounds of the press for several weeks past. From our brother journolists of the Democratic faith, with that rare magnanimity and considerate regard, that is so characteristic of them, we have heard no kind word, at our reported misfortunes. In vain have we searched our Democratic exchanges for even a breath of sympathy and condolence at our moribund condition.

Our local cotemporaries, especially, with one or two exceptions, have been so eager to see us give up the ghost, that hardly a day has elapsed without the publication of remarks, designed to be extremely sarcastic and cutting, in reference to our rapidly approaching demise. At the time that we reduced our size from a bulky to a convenient form, these prints became immediately solicitous, lest the contraction should be continued from day to day, until we ultimately contracted ourselves out of existence.

It may be well to remark at this point, that it is much easier to write a short book than a long one, and that when we reduced our size we were compelled to increase our force, so that all matter might be properly edited and condensed.

When Hon. Montgomery Blair appeared on the horizon as a youthful aspirant for journalistic fame, he bent his rays first on the *Chronicle* building, and that structure melted away rapidly, and soon the *Chronicle* was numbered among the things that were.

The Hon. Montgomery is now slanting his fervid rays towards the [illegible] the *National Republican*, and his brother journalists are watching with great interest the result of the operation, and kindly announcing to the public that the end is at hand. We cannot but feel flattered that such [illegible] interest should be taken in our [illegible] and that such famous journalists should trouble themselves to investigate our condition, lest the public might be misinformed, or might still have confidence in our ability to keep from melting under the intense rays of Hon. Frank Blair's son, as we have in former days retained our solid form when other journalistic planett have concentrated their rays upon us. We also feel thankful to these journals for keeping us informed upon the condition of our business affairs, as they undoubtedly know more about them than we do ourselves.

The many reports of our sinking and hopeless state have induced us to examine our own affairs, and we regret to announce that we are dying fast. In order to provide for our limited and waning circulation, in a few days a new $22,000 Bullock press will arrive at our office, by which an edition of twenty-five thousand can be struck off in one hour.

Our journalistic health is furthermore so pooor that on February 18th we will begin to issue a Sunday edition of the *National Republican*, in order to supply a long needed want in this community. The *Sunday Republican* will will be a strong, live, wide awake modern newspaper, full of health, vitality, and young blood, imbued with the progressive spirit of the age and containing the best, the fullest and most reliable NEWS from every part of the world, together with a choice selection of entertaining literary matter. Sunday is an excellent day to die in, and our Sunday cotemporaries may exhibit more compassion for a dying brother than the heartless dailies. We contemplate other changes which, like those mentioned, may be considered an indication that we are nearing the grave. It has been a matter of surprise to ourselves, upon careful investigation, to learn how close to death we have come. Had it not been for our kind cotemporaries we probably would never have known that destruction awaited us so soon. Indeed, we are seriously considering whether, after our new Bullock arrives, the public will not insist upon an afternoon edition of the *Republican* to take the place of the little pop guns and Play-Bills that in their presumption and assurance call themselves newspapers.

We have made mention of the facts so that the public may know our extremely unhealthy condition.

Grace Greenwood witnessed the tribunal debate in the Senate and House, and she was reminded of a little story like this:

An honest old Georgia negro on his way home from market, where he had been to sell chickens, and where he had sold all of his lot except one, encountered a shrewd white acquaintance, who, looking on the chicken and finding it goodly, coolly proposed to the owner to put it up to be played for in a game of euchre. The owner, being a guileless and pious African, hoping all things, believing all things—assented. They had a small game, and the black man lost. As he took the stake, a fine fat pullet, rather reluctantly from his basket and handed it over to the winner, the latter cheerily remarked: "It was a fair game, you know, Uncle." "O yes, sar, I 'spect it was," replied the bewildered loser, scratching his head, "a fair game—but den, 'pears to me you didn't put nothin' up agin dat dar chicken."

A German has invented a machine to turn music leaves for piano players. It entirely does away with the ornamental young men who have heretofore performed such services while Matilda Janes were acting on the piano forte.

ALL SORTS.

The deeper the sorrow the less tongue hath it.

Public sentiment—Anything to beat wah.

An inn-ovation—Free lunch at a country tavern.

A blind man is an ex-bishop, having resigned his see.

The best way to rise in a lady's estimation is not by stares.

Possibly H. Watterson referred merely to Uncle Sammy's 8,000.

The true way of softening one's troubles is to solace those of others.

Weather muggy—that's what ales it. Snow and ice melting. Good enough.

"A splendid ear, but a poor voice," as the organ-grinder said to the donkey.

"Miss Grundy" says the Norristown *Herald* constantly provokes witty-scissorisms.

Senator Bayard is geographically described as resembling the State—long and narrow.

Daniel Webster's grand-daughter, Mrs. Day, is writing his home life at Marshfield.

Three young men have been made stark mad by Moody's sensationalism at Chicago.

"I'm a man of very quiet tastes," said he, as he went quietly behind the door and tasted something.

Owing to the ten cent business, barbers shave themselves about as much as they do their customers.

"What's going on?" said a well known bore to Douglas Jerrold. "I am," was the reply, and on he went.

John Morrissey is reported by the *Graphic* to have insisted all along that there should be no raffling for a President.

When a man takes a bull by the horns his chance of getting over the fence is a toss up.

Kansas candidates for the Senate are not as thick as grasshoppers in a bad year, but they will do.

The man of genius cares nothing for money. His creditors are the only persons who make a disturbance.

The strength of prayer does not depend on human lungs. Thoughts and wishes are heard in heaven.

Senator David Davis will occupy the larger part of two chairs, and is it fair that he should have only one vote?

[illegible] the very young, not because the gods love them particularly, but because theirs is such a kiln business.

Parties who sit until 3 o'clock in the morning just now are supposed to be waiting for returns from the electoral [illegible].

The lower house of the Rhode Island Legislature has repealed the clause prohibiting the intermarriage of whites and blacks.

New Jersey landlords are very unpopular, because they interfere when their honest tenants take up the floor for firewood.

Between partisanship and patriotism, where both do not happen to mean the same thing, there ought to be but one choice.

"No girl gets along well without a mother," says an exchange. It is certainly impossible for her to get a start in the world without one.

An illiterate correspondent, who is given to sporting, wants to know when the "Anglo Saxon race," so much talked about, is to come off.

The enterprising boy George Krick, who killed his father with a hatchet, is to be tried for murder, and may die from a kink in the neck.

Celia Logan says the chief trouble of the inmates of the Forest home is to kill time. It is much easier, however, to kill time than poverty.

There were signs the earlier part of last month that Vesuvius was about to break out again. Has anybody ever tried to vaccinate a volcano?

The Mexican revolutionists expect to gain recognition by paying the public debt. The idea is not a bad one for Louisiana Democrats.

The color of three-cent postage stamps is to be changed from green to red. The people wanted a change, and [illegible] easily red.

There is talk about fixing up Little Hell Gate. Don't. After the 4th of March the Democrats will need all available chances for going home.

Maddox will be worse than a mad [illegible] the Democrats. Their own [illegible] are showing him up as effectually as Republicans can desire. He should be sent back on Pickett duty.

A [illegible] in explaining the mechanism of the organ of vision, remarked: "Let any man gaze closely into his wife's eye, and he will see himself looking exceedingly small."

In view of the new tribunal the *Courier Journal* says: "Grant will not fortify Washington any more." That reassures the ten thousand men of Kentucky who expected to bulldoze the nation.

A Parisian merchant, late deceased, left [illegible] francs to a lady who twenty years ago refused to marry him, "[illegible]," says the will, "I was [illegible] independently and happy [illegible]."

"[illegible]," said a quack, while feeling a patient's pulse, "that you consider me a humbug." "How odd it is," responded the patient, "that you can so accurately tell a man's thoughts by feeling his pulse."

The Mexican treasury consists of an empty safe, a blank book and three rulers, two of which might be deposed. That institution is in a favorable condition to be started as a flourishing loan and trust company.

"I went to see my girl the other night," says Our Dan, of the Boston Globe. "I kissed her repeatedly, and when I finally ceased the tears came into her eyes, and she said, in sad tones, 'Ah! Dan! I fear you have ceased to love me.' 'No,' I haven't,' I said, 'but I must breathe.'"

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ATKINSON & MANNING'S

Insurance Rooms.

BANK OF NEW HANOVER BUILDING

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FIRE.

Queen Insurance Company, of England
North British & Mercantile Ins. Co. of England.
Hartford Fire Insurence Company, of Hartfort.
National Fire Insurance Company, of Harford.
Continental Insurance Company, of New York.
Phoenix Insurance Company, of New York.
Springfield Insurance Co., of Springfield, Mass.
Royal Candian Insurance Company, of Canada.

MARINE.

Mercantile Mutual Insurance Company, of New York.
Insurance Company of North America, of Philadelphia.

LIFE.

Connecticut Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Hartford.

Total Assets Represented Over $[illegible],000,000.
jan. 19-tf.

50

Cases More of our New

Pony Whiskey

IT WILL REPAY ALL TROUBLE JUST TO TRY IT, and you will never be satisfied with any other. We claim and guarantee it the BEST AND MOST ELEGANT IN THE STATE.

ALSO

BLUE GRASS and

SWEET MASH.

[illegible] BRANDS OF

FAMILY FLOUR,

PATENT PROCESS

and EMPIRE,

Are so well and so favorably know, and sales so large, that we have only to inform its friends that we receive it every week in Barrels, Half Barrels, and Bags.

GUNPOWDER TEA and [illegible] TEAS, at [illegible] prices.

[illegible]

PARKER & TAYLOR,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Dealers in Cooking and Heating Stoves Tin and Sheet Iron Ware, House Furnishing Goods, &c.,

jan. 19-tf. WILMINGTON, N. C.

CALL

AND

EXAMINE

THE

CHEAPEST

PLACE

IN THE

CITY

TO

BUY

DRY

GOODS,

READY

MADE

CLOTHING,

SHOES,

HATS,

NOTIONS,

&C., &C., at

S. H. FISHBLATE'S 25 MARKET STREET.

CALL AND SEE MY NEW STOCK OF GOODS.

25 MARKET, ST.,

Wilmington, N. C.

jan 19-tf

$55 a $77 a Week to Agents. [illegible] OUTFIT FREE. P. O. VICKERY, Augusta, Maine. [illegible]

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR RENT.

HAVING MADE UP MY MIND to move out to my Plantation, on Little Bridge road, the HOUSE that I purchased from W. P. Canaday, on the corner of Third and Walnut streets, is for rent. Possession given immediately.

The House contains Twelve Rooms, is in good, neat condition, gas and water through out, a good Cistern, and everything convenient and in good order.

The rent reasonable. Apply to me or to Messrs. CRONLY & MORRIS.
feb 2—1t J. F. GARRELL.

MARSHAL'S OFFICE,

CITY OF WILMINGTON, February 1st, 1877.

ALL CARTS, DRAYS, WAGONS or other Vehicles found standing in the streets at night, on and after the 5th of February will be removed to the City Hall yard, and the owner prosecuted for violating an ordinance of the city.

GEORGE W. PRICE, Jr.,
feb 2—2t City Marshal.

MARSHAL'S OFFICE,

CITY OF WILMINGTON, February 1st, 1877.

OWNERS COWS will hereafter be prosecuted and fined Ten Dollars, the penalty imposed by an ordinance of the city for allowing cows to run at large.

GEORGE W. PRICE, Jr.,
feb 2—2t City Marshal.

NEW ARRIVALS

This Week.

APPLES, ORANGES, LEMONS,
Citrons, Currents, Prunes,
Brandy Peaches, Pickles,
Cocoa and Assorted Nuts.
Canned Goods, Nutmegs,
Cinnamon, Flavoring Extracts,
Baking Powders, &c.

Flour.

A Large Stock on Hand of Various Grades and Brands.

Sweet and Salt Snuff

Tobacco, Smoking and Chewing, Various Grades and Brands—Large and Ample Stock to Select from.

Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, Lard, Butter, Cheese, &c., &c.

Cigars and Liquors a Specialty.

Send orderd direct to the Large Wholesale Grocery, and receive New, Fresh and Pure Goods.

CASH or close buying customers can be suited always, with Good Goods at Lowest Market Prices.

ADRIAN & VOLLERS,

Wholesale Grocers,

Cor. Dock and Front Streets
jan 19-1y

The Live Book Store.

HAS ALWAYS in STORE A FULL and complete assortment of STANDARD and MISCELLANEOUS WORKS, with a large [illegible]

BLANK BOOKS,

ENVELOPES AND PAPER OF EVERY KIND AND STYLE.

ALSO

Pianos, Organs,
Guitars, Violins, Flutes,
Banjoes, Accordeons.
And a full Stock of Sheet Music,

At HEINSBERGER'S
Nos. 30 and 41 Market st.

TAGS.

PATENT SELF-FASTENING TAGS

ESPECIALLY ADAPTED TO THE USE OF COTTON SHIPPERS.

Neatly printed at lowest prices, by S. G. HALL,
jan 19 Sole Agent for Wilmington

PARTICULAR ATTENTION!

IS HEREBY REQUESTED OF PAR ties who enjoy a good fire this cold weather. The best of

COAL AND WOOD

can be had at the lowest market prices, at J. A. SPRINGER'S Coal and Wood Yard, Front street.
jan 19-tf

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co. Portland, Me. march 10-1y