THE WILMINGTON POST.

J. J. CASSIDEY, Editor

WILMINGTON, N. C.

FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1877.

VALEDICTORY.

With the present issue of the Post my connection with it as its editor ceases. Through several campaigns of local interest have I endeavored to maintain the cause of the Republican party—the cause of right, truth and justice, against all the elements that conspired against us. Throughout the campaign of 1875 in the matter of calling a convention of the people for the purpose of amending the constitution of the State, as well as in the gubernatorial contest of last year, I exerted what power I had, and expended whatever ability I possessed, to advance what I conceived to be the true interests of my beloved mother, North Carolina, as against the efforts of those whom I believed were acting against those interests. In the late presidential contest I did all that in me lay to effect the elevation of Rutherford B. Hayes to the Chief Magistracy of these United States. In all these endeavors I have alone been actuated by conscientious, proper and patriotic motives. I have desired the prosperity of my native State and the peace of the whole country above all other considerations, and it is my desire to advance that prosperity and to secure that peace, hasty or inconsiderate language has been used, it can properly be attributed to the excitement of the time.

For those of my brethren of the press and others, who have spoken kindly of me and the Post during my new-paper life, thanks. For those who have maligned and spoken evil, freely, for the cause that I have espoused, defiance.

"With a smile for those who love
And a frown for those who hate,"

I lay down the pen and scissors and bow myself out of new-paper life.

J. J. CASSIDEY.

THE SOUTHERN REPUBLICANS

It is impossible to conceal the fact that the Republican party of the reconstructed States bears a sort of provincial relation to the rest of the national party. For more than eight years they have occupied this position. What Spain and Cuba and Britian were to Rome, and what Australia and India and Canada are to England the Republican party of these States is to that of the rest of the country. There has been and now is a condition of vassalage on our part inconsistent with party health or self respect. During the whole eight years of the late administration, when the South was rolling up large Republican majorities there was only one [illegible] States, and that for only a short time. Within that period even judges were nominated for the Supreme Court, without consultation and in the direction and in all the high foreign envoys not two or months in all have been filled from these States. Our attitude reminds one of the side shows which gather around the grand rearing menagerie, and pick up a little by exhibiting stuffed boa constrictors, "real gorillas," and wax Captain Kidds. We are the poor relations who sit at the lower end of the table and grin when others talk. We are the country cousins, come to town in home spun, and covered in the basement. It is a growing conviction of southern Republicans that we have run in the side-show about long enough, and that we have in some sense a right to mix up under the grand canopy with the noisy lions, and tigers and elephants and other animals of the main concern.

Now, let us meekly inquire how the state of things has come about? Are we political juveniles? Are we in a condition of unreliable political adolescence? Are we not full grown?—Can we be trusted? How is it and why is it that all this time the southern Republicans get the cold shoulder? We thought that when our present excellent President came in, without might be a suitable opportunity to recognize the white element which have not acted with us (as was done in the appointment of Mr. Key to the Post Office Department) it was also a fitting time to recognize the native white element which had all the while supported the government. And yet the President summoned Mr. Key to his council and gave not a crumb as a nod to any one of the many eminent southern Republicans. While we have thought always that there was an element of the southern population that naturally ought to be acting with us, and were in favor of winning them over, and thought well of the President's bold step, we did not see and do not yet see why he should not at the same time do something to inspire confidence and self-respect in those already Republicans. A party, as is the case of our party in North Carolina, which last November cast one hundred and ten thousand (110,000) votes, more than one-fourth of which are white, cannot quite be ignored. Therefore, in passing, we take the opportunity of saying that it is rarely good policy to conciliate an enemy at the risk of losing a friend, and that after a while it will be judicious in the President to look a little after the old flock. And there are many men in this part of the country who have borne the brunt of these late struggles, who are becoming [illegible] under this treatment, and will some day demand redress.

We defend and vindicate the Republican party of these States. In spite of all that has been said about the only the southern brigands on the one hand and the northern dough-faces and lunatics on the other we stand by the old escutcheon. In spite of errors, or even improprietics in administration, or even acts more reprehensible in some of these States, there never has, in any country nor in any age, been laid the foundations of so many commonwealths endowed with principles in their organic laws so elevated, so equitable and so lofty. These structures stand now and will stand in future ages as monuments of statesmanship and intelligent law making. Neither President Hayes nor any statesman, nor other person, who is entitled to any respect can afford to do any act, to pursue any policy, or to give countenance to any combination which does not give full and unreserved credit and consideration to the Republicans of the south. We speak plainly because the occasion requires it. The Republican element of the south is to be respected in national affairs. By millions of [illegible] nullities—nothings. More numerous than all other classes in the south, fire-tried, clear-brained, fearless, patriotic, they confront the situation and demand fair treatment.

THE OPHAN'S FRIEND.

We find the following in the Oxford *Orphan's Friend* of the 12th inst.

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 5, 1877.

MR. J. H. MILLS, OXFORD, N. C.

DEAR SIR: Enclosed please find a letter from our mutual friend, Mr. H. H. Munson, which introduces me to you, and which makes me bold in writing to you at this time. Business in my line being very dull, I have entered into an agreement with Mr. W. H. Harrison, and others of this city, for the purpose of conducting the lottery business under a charter granted by the State of North Carolina in 1869, a copy of which I inclose you. We propose to conduct the affairs of the concern on purely business principles, and to be as correct in its management as we could possibly be in any other occupation. I am to be the manager and treasurer, and will see the that there will be no underground work. Messrs. Walker Meares and Thomas C. McIlhenny, also of this place, are to act as supervisors or commissioners of the drawings, whose duty it will be to certify under oath, that certain tickets have been drawn, and that the whole was conducted according to law. Now it is customary for such drawings to be conducted for the benefit of some charitable institution, library, or such purposes as the public at large take an interest in. You will see, thinking the matter over, I have concluded there could not be found a better or more worthy of aid from the proceeds than the one over which you preside. We would, therefore, like to have your consent, to announce in a circular that our drawings will be a benefit to the benefit of the Oxford Orphan Asylum [illegible] you, or any agent you may select, ten per cent. of the net amount of each and every drawing we may hold which will amount, we think, [illegible] as high as $500 per month, [illegible] specially after we get fairly under way. We make this offer in good faith, and you may rest assured, that you accepting our proposition, will place no little ones under your protection above out, and the time will have passed when there will be any possible chance for you to be without funds for their use. I will see that the money is paid regularly, and you need not fear but we will start out all right, and after a while fail to carry out that which we now pledge ourselves to do. Should you think favorably of the matter, please let us know at once as we are anxious to get to work and to have the printing done without delay.

Respectfully,

WALKER MEARES.

Mr. Morris is individually a friend of the Orphan Work, and I am grateful for his kindness extended to me in Wilmington. But I have [illegible] lottery money forwarded by other highly respectable parties. [illegible] reported to the Grand Lodge in full my reason in doing so, and the Grand Lodge has endorsed our opinions in regard to lotteries. As my views have appeared in the proceedings of the Grand Lodge and in the Orphan [illegible] they need not be repeated here. Except the Orphan Work now needs again be mentioned in connection with and out of lottery. I can not help believing that every honest man, [illegible] violates the Tenth Commandment, and the ablest lawyers claim that such a lottery is a plain violation of the laws of the land. I can not therefore teach classes to obey the Commandments of their Maker, and the laws of the country, while I could [illegible] procured by the [illegible]

J. H. MILLS.

A Washington letter writer says "Miss Waite, daughter of the Chief Justice, has the rare faculty of being able to talk to several people at once." Rare faculty! Why, young man, did you never hear a woman or moving mouth tell the drayman how to carry the bureau down stairs, scream instructions to the woman taking up the carpets, yell at the boy packing up the china, tell the hired girl what to do with the tin ware and stove furniture, shriek her husband into a cold sweat for emptying half a bushel of soot out of the stove pipe on the parlor floor, sniff at the woman across the street who wasn't going to move and was looking on, and scold seven children for more different things, with one and the same wag of her flexible tongue? Rare faculty, indeed.

A South Brooklyn man tries the effect of blue glass on a link of bologna sausages yesterday. In five minutes it began to hump in the middle, in ten the word "Ma-ma" was distinctly heard, and in fifteen the cat was himself again and out on the woodhouse roof, joyously calling for his old sweetheart.

A Lion on the Rampage.

The most intense excitement prevailed at the menagerie grounds about 4 o'clock last afternoon by the escape of the large African lion. "Emperor," while being transferred from one cage to another.

Several weeks since the animals of the menagerie were placed in temporary cages, while the old ones were renovated and renewed for the coming season. On yesterday the cages were all finished off and prepared for the reception of the animals. A very large crowd of ladies and children were admitted to see these ferocious beasts fed, which on Mondays are always more so because they are never fed on Sundays.

In the afternoon everything ready, the transfer began, and a number had changed quarters, when the cage for the lion was backed up to his temporary quarters for his turn. The men in charge of the transfer were unusually watchful in their business, especially when they came to the lion; because of his well known vicious habits and uncontrollable spirit. After the door of the wagon cage had been opened the door of the temporary affair was raised and the lion very quietly walked into his new quarters, and the door closed, and as supposed, securely locked. But this proved not to be the case, for as the men at the tongue drew the wagon off, the door of the cage was noticed to gently open. Mr. L. M. Hedges was the first to discover this alarming state of things, and instantly sprang forward to close; but he was too late—before he could reach it with his hands the lion's head appeared in the open door and out he sprang.

The consternation may be imagined among those who witnessed this cool act of "the monarch of the forest." Just where he landed was a raised place in the enclosure, and he deliberately walked out into the open air and into the open lot. Mr. Henry Barnum had just taken his seat near the gate, and say the beast as he emerged from under the shelter. His first thought was to run and securely fasten it, as a large crowd of small boys were on the outside, and he thought of the havoc that would be made should the lion get into the open street.

But the brute very quietly took a survey of the surroundings and leisurely took the opposite direction. Dr. Driscoe, who superintends the distribution of the meat for the animals, was coming in the direction of where the transfer was going on smoking his pipe and in deep thought. Luckily he looked up and put in front of him the form of the terrible lion was seen not more than ten feet from him, coming to meet him and look him square in the face. The thought, perhaps, of the many [illegible] of tough beef shanks which he had fed to "Emperor" flashed through his mind, and that instant was sufficient to get his revenge. Acting upon this thought the Doctor made a sudden inch, and between [illegible] could have struck him between the back grade, and [illegible] of the open space [illegible] would be cornered in the [illegible] to see his be again [illegible] over a partition at least [illegible] high and escaped on the [illegible] side and cared for the boys to [illegible] the lion.

The lion moved into the open space where the Doctor had just vacated, at the further end of which is cooped up the [illegible]. The lion walked down to where this camel was lying and taking a seat in a time turned to his right into a dark place [illegible] a string of wild cat cage were arranged. But before he could select the dainty cat, on his [illegible] he discovered a meek and [illegible] Tartary yak, quietly [illegible] thousand [illegible] in Tartary. No sooner had Emperor had eyes on this yak [illegible] excited over the enclosure [illegible] eight feet high, and alighting up in the back of the neck of the yak, buryed his huge fangs deep into the flesh, killing it to death.

While the wild transpiring of courses was going on among the fifty men on the ground was very great. There were no visitors present. While the lion lay with his [illegible] buried into the poor yak, his eyes glaring, his tail defiantly whipping the air, and uttering the most terrific growls, a Mr. Baker, one of the circus employes, rushed in with a pitch fork, and mounting the top of the enclosure, was preparing to tackle the monarch alone and unaided. Just as he had reached the top of the enclosure and had one of his legs thrown over the inside, the lion saw it and instantly made a spring, and seizing it buried his sharp teeth into the calf. At this juncture several men had followed Mr. Baker in, and seeing his perilous condition, seized him by the arms, head and shoulders, and by main force drew him from the lion's jaws. It is fortunate that only the front teeth were imbedded, for Mr. Baker would certainly have been drawn over and met with a horrible death. As it is, he has only a painful flesh wound.

After Mr. Baker's release the lion went back to a corner of the pen and sat down. How to get him now was the question. It was certain death to enter the pen, and there was not a gun or pistol in the crowd. Quickly taking in the situation, Mr. W. M. Simpson, who has been with Mr. Barnum twenty years in the show business, and is noted for his cool courage and good judgment in these emergencies, procured a rope, and forming a "running noose," climbed to the top of the partition, and while the lion was in his sitting posture, head up and apparently contemplating the damage he had just done, Mr. Simpson lowered the rope and most dexterously got it around the lion's neck. Then [illegible] over a beam, [illegible] the noose around the [illegible]

While Mr. Simpson was going through these exercises some the light rope the men outside had backed the cage against the outside portion of the pen, and taking off the hind wheels, lowered the shafts of the cage to the ground. Workmen were already busy in cutting a door in the wall, and Mr. Simpson was quietly but firmly choking the breath out of "Emperor."

He had in the meantime secured another rope around his Majesty's neck, which was thrown to the men below. When all was ready the men below tightened their rope, and about twenty of them began to "haul in," while the lion lay breathless within. He made but feeble resistance, landing a few moments was safely caged more dead than alive.

This animal is one of the largest of its kind in the United States, as well as the most intractable. Yesterday was the first time human hands have ever touch him since his capture, and it must be confessed that it was then with a degree of reluctance which amounted almost to awe. He has never been docile, and nothing but the severest treatment is accorded him. He is supposed to be about sixty years of age, and has passed through many hands, and after much effort and at great expense to Mr. Barnum, the veteran showman, he is to-day the possessor of the finest living specimen of his kind, and Mr. Barnum was exceedingly fortunate in recapturing him.

The yak was valued at $2,000, and is one of only four in the United States. A number of the ladies of the city have heretofore procured locks of its hair or wool, it being very fine and silky.

Cuban Affairs.

Gen Martinez Compos has just issued one of those numerous proclamations to the Cuban insurgents, for which Spanish Generals are so distinguished. Pardon is promised to all who surrender before May 1, and prisoners made after that date will be shot at the discretion of the district commanders.—The Cubans are used to that kind of proposition, which has come to be significant of the confession of the Spaniards that they cannot subdue the natives. No one imagines that President Estrada Palma will, in view of Compos' announcement, hasten to call upon his compatriots to fling down their arms and themselves upon the mercy of the Spanish government. These insurgents have for nine years shown themselves equal to the task of defying the hosts which the Madrid government has sent against them, and since the adoption of their constitution at Guimera, in 1869, they have succeeded in making the eastern half the island entirely too hot for the comfort of Spanish soldiers, about 100,000 of whom have either fallen in battle or by disease since the war commenced. The forces sent to Campos do not begin to fill the gap in the ranks made during the last year, while 6000 men thoroughly accustomed to the climate and the country, are as alert and active as ever. There will be no response to Gen Compos' invitation.—The insurgents will simply retaliate by shooting every prisoner falling into their hands, and they will take as good care as they always have to keep out of the clutches of Campos.

American Apples in Europe.

The shipment of American apples to Europe, which was only begun in 1867, is now developing into a large business. From the middle of October up to this time almost every steamer leaving New York for Liverpool or London has carried shipments varying from 400 to 2,000 barrels. The extent of the business can be judged from the fact that the sales of American apples at Liverpool alone reached over 200,000 barrels in the month of December last. The English people have received the large quantities shipped this season very favorably, and from Liverpool the other cities of Manchester, Birmingham, Hull, Bristol and, in fact, almost every town in England has been supplied, and "American Apples" have become literally as familiar as "household words." The greater portion of the apples shipped from New York were raised in the western counties of that State. The Canadian apple crop crop of 1876 was also large, and the shipments from Montreal and Quebec last fall and from Portland, Maine, this winter, were quite heavy, and the quality of the fruit good. Boston was the outlet for the heavy crop of nearly all the New England States.

New Idea in Gloves.

The special novelty in gloves is the outgrowth of a model which has been recently patented, and for evening wear bids fair to supersede all others. It is made without the slit in the palm of the hand, and is buttoned on the outer side, from the seam which usually occurs there. It is an improvement on the old style, inasmuch as the glove is relieved of the gap which greatly disfigures the fit of the glove, particularly on a plump hand. This side buttoned glove comes with from four to ten buttons. In color gloves for street wear correspond with the colors fashionable in dress goods, appearing in the blues, greens, and browns of the slates and woodsy stuffs, prune, plum, and the usual wood and neutral tints, with paper color, the French and pearl grays in different shades, and several shades of darkness. For evening wear, there is an inclination to return to the old love for white gloves, while a special fancy obtains for every tint in which there is a soupcon of jaune, the peach-blow, flesh-color, cream-white, delicate pearl, lavender, lilac, snow-blue, Nile green, and the delicate neutral and ecru tints are all worn. The average number of buttons on gloves for street wear is three, and from this to six are worn, upon gloves for evening the average number of buttons is six, while from four to twelve are worn, in proportion to the depth of the sleeves of the dress.

Another Colored Glass Theory.

A French horticulturist forces the growth of asparagus by placing an ordinary wine bottle, well corked, with the bottom cut off, over the asparagus head just as it makes its appearance above the ground. The asparagus thus protected grows rapidly, and, since the air has no access to it, the development of the woody fiber is kept back, and the plant becomes so tender that the whole of it may be eaten, while the increased amount of light that passes through the colored glass produces in the vegetable a rosy tint, decidedly improving its appearance.

ALL SORTS.

The most intelligent dog known—the type-setter.

Mexico is teaching out a new and brilliant revolution.

Judging from his card, Peter Sweeny is a persecuted innocent.

Fortunate orphans, financially, are those who have no Pa-no-ma.

"Let Hayes resign!" shrieks the Troy *Press*. You hear this, Rutherford?

The Kaiser's government without Bismark be "Hamlet" with *Ophelia* left out.

Oh, why should the spirit of Morton be poured? Question by the Buffalo *Express*.

We believe Mr. Tilden doesn't expect to usurp R. B. Hayes' chair until next week.

The legislators who desert Packard are not high priced. They go merely for Nicholls.

Those who come to you to talk about others are the ones who go to others to talk about you.

Will the telephone enable one to telephony story to a distant friend?

"It is a long time," sadly says the Washington *Republican*, "between eggs and strawberries."

Yorick's skull is mentioned by the New York *Express* as the oldest deadhead at the theaters.

Some persons in New York think that the telephone is a novelty for a few minutes, and then a bore.

Andover's Boser remarks: "The fashionable young lady despairs of those hens that make no difference in their spring and fall style of eggs."

An old Scotch woman recommended a preacher who arrived at the kirk wet through to get at once into the pulpit, "Ye'll be dry enough there."

That was a fearful joke of Lord Norbury's, on sentencing to death a thief who had stolen a watch; "You made a grasp at time, my lad, but you clutch eternity."

New cucumbers are only seventy-five cents a dozen, and the man who won't allow his family to have a nice spring case of stomach ache is too mean to live.

It is easier for a novice to operate a new combination lock than for a charitably disposed young lady of fashion to cut out a garment for the poor that can be used for anything but a skirt board cloth!

Pat saw a lady pass along, and espied two strips depending from under the lady's cloak. Not knowing that these were styled sashes and in the right place, he exclaimed, "Faith, ma'am, your gallusses are untied."

An excellent old deacon, who, having won a fine turkey at a charity raffle, didn't like to tell his severe orthodox wife how he came by it, quietly remarked, as he handed her the turkey, that the "Shakers gave it to him."

Emmerson says it is all very well for Mr. Sankey to sing "Are your windows open toward Jerusalem!" but for his part he isn't going to chance taking cold from an influx of east wind at this season of the year.

And now a citizen complains that the American flag is used to advertise soap and candles when "all its hues were born in heaven." We utilize things in this country, we do. Even a dog's tail (when he has one) is available for the rapid transit of worn out tin kettles.

Irate editor—"Excuse me, sir; our paper should be an authority on church matters. We've got a decon on our staff." Clergyman—"Ah, but what you want is a bishop." Editor—"Why, sir?" Clergyman—"Because your statements continually need confirmation."

Our instructions to the Louisiana commission—"Go down there and find out just how matters stand, but don't travel over the ground traversed by those other parties. Keep away from quadroon balls, behave yourselves generally, and come back just as soon as you can."

General Tom Thumb is coming West on another farewell tour. We are pleased to note that the General is still twenty-three years of age and has just returned from a starring tour in the courts of royalty in Europe and Asia, same as forty years ago.

Tendering on a Hint.—N. B. The Irish car fares have been lowered from one shilling to six-pence for a set-down within the town boundaries. Inquisitive passenger—"How does the reduction of fare suit you carmen?" Irish Jehu (equal to the occasion)—"Redookshun is it? Fairr, it makes no differ to me. I only dhrive jintlemin, and they niver giv me less nor a shillin," and the cale ones a thrifle more to dhrink their health."

The Duel Between Bowie and a Spaniard.

At the appointed hour all parties were on the ground, Bowie, as usual, perfectly cool, the Spaniard very furious and excited. The Spaniard's second won the choice of position, which gave the second of Bowie the word. They were to stand back to back, rifle perpendicular, upward or downward, to wheel, as before stated. Here arose an instance of foolish over routine. In the army the manoeuvers are intended for regularity before time, but in such cases as this regularity was of no moment, but time was everything. When the Spaniard heard the word to "wheel," he, of course, executed it in true military style, in "three motions," but Bowie, whose whole life had been spent in depending upon himself, not regulating his movements by those of others who had been compelled in his warfare against Indians or in procuring game, to take every position, execute every change of body necessary for the occasion, to insure success; instead of wheeling, as the Spaniard was doing, simply turned the body from the hips, or on the hips, holding the feet firm, which, of course, brought him around quicker than his antagonist, and enabled Bowie to fire first, and to drive his ball through the brain of his antagonist. Thus Bowie said anybody could do if they only possessed the requisite quality—nerve.

Lou and Vic.

A friend of mine who has facilities for knowing what transpires in court circles, tells me that the Princess Louise (Marchioness of Lorne) is a firm believer in Spiritualism, and that during the time when the newspapers were full of most sneering references to Slade, Her Highness summoned him to her side, had numerous seances with him, and treated him with all manner of consideration.

Apropos of Louise, the gossips have not yet done talking of the curious fact that on the opening of Parliament the Princess Louise and Beatrice both drove to Westminster in the Royal coach with the Queen, but of all the lords, knights and gentlemen who took part in the pageant, there was no place, it seemed, which the Marquis of Lorne might fitly occupy. The anomalous position which he occupies as husband of the Queen's daughter, but not the equal of his wife, must be galling to the proud young Scotch nobleman. Yet the Queen's own marriage was in many points similar.

Long years ago—but this is a bit of exclusive reminiscence known only to a few—the Queen, in the early days of her weddad life, had one of those squabbles with her husband, of the sort which will come about sometimes, even between the most loving married couples. Chagrined and vexed, the Prince retired to his room and locked the door. The Queen took the matter quiety for a while, but after the lapse of an hour she went to his door and rapped.

"Albert," said she, "come out.

"No, I will not," answered the Prince within. "Come, go away, leave me alone."

The royal temper waxed hot at this. "Sir," she cried, "come out at once. The Queen whose subject you are commands you!"

He obeyed immediately. Entering the room she designated, he sat down in silence. For a long time nothing was said. The Queen was the first to break the silence.

"Albert," she said, "speak to me."

"Does the Queen command it?" he asked.

"No," she answered, throwing her arms about his neck, "your wife begs it."

Curtain.

A Noble-Hearted Man.

A relative of "Bardwell Slote" Florence tells a story that, years ago, when acting at the Winter Garden Theater, in New York, Florence one morning took a young girl, who played minor parts, into a Broadway restaurant to dinner. Both were hungry and they ordered a plentiful supply of food. When their appetites were satisfied Florence called for the bill, and to utter dismay discovered that in changing his clothing in the morning he neglected to take the money from his carded pantaloons. He told the girl of the fix he was in, and asked her for a loan. Mortified and chagrined, she answered that all she had was just sufficient to pay her fare home. The quickly excited restaurant keeper came and stormed at Florence, called him a swindler, and threatened to send for the police. At this point a short, stout old gentleman stepped up to the proprietor and firmly said: "How dare you speak to a gentleman in the way you have done? His mistake is a natural one, and such as might occur to any man. I am ashamed of you! I'll dine no more in your house, or permit my friends to do so in the future. Here, take this," and he took a [illegible] note from a fat wallet, and handed it to the discomfited landlord. "Deduct the amount of the young man's bill and return me the change." The proprietor's apologies were unheeded. He handed the old gentleman his change, and again essayed apologies. When in the street Florence handed his benefactor his professional card, and asked the old gentleman's name and address, adding that he should certainly reimburse him. The old gentleman, beginning to smile, said: "That's all right, young man. I've been trying to pass that counterfeit bank note all day."

The Fellow who "Just Drops In."

"I thought I would just drop in," said he, as he entered the editorial sanctum. Now to "just drop into an editorial room when the staff are busy at work means something and if justice had full sway it would mean [illegible] injury to the man who drops in.

He had nothing in particular to say. He thought he would come in and talk over the news, however, and learn what was going on. With the exception of saying good evening we kept on writing an editorial on the situation. He said he thought there would be bloodshed in South Carolina soon. We felt as if there ought to be a war right away in Washington. He argued the constitutional bearing of the Chamberlain case, and wanted to know just as we had waded through a long sentence on Tweed's release, what we thought of his opinion. "We said very good," and kept on writing, sticking to our text as near as possible. He next wanted to know what our paste was composed of, and not finding out he picked up a paper and rustled it. We hoped that he would get profoundly interested in some long article that would keep him quiet for the rest of the night, but hope vanished when he commenced reading aloud a stale joke which had been pushing the rounds of the press for two months. He smiled and we didn't. He said he would like to be an editor and say funny things. Of course we wished the same thing. We wanted him to be an editor. We wanted him afflicted with a lot of men just like himself, who drop into the editorial rooms of daily newspaper and sit around on the way and chin and chin and chin. After enjoying four or five of the best exchanges in the room he departed saying that he would call again. For some unknown reason he did not fall down stairs and mangle himself. We never could understand why retributive justice is so slow in overtaking such men.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS

An Ordinance

In Reference to Locomotive Engines and Cars within the City of Wilmington, N. C.

Be it enacted by the Mayor and Aldermen of the City of Wilmington and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same:

Section 1. It shall not be lawful for any company, person or persons, to place and leave standing any locomotive engine or railroad car of any description necessarily in any street within the limits of the city, in such manner as to prevent the passage of foot passengers, carts, drays or other vehicles along such street; but in all such cases the company, person or persons, so occupying the street with engines or cars, shall leave an opening or space of not less than twenty-five feet, at or near the centre of said street, under a penalty of not less than Ten Dollars for each and every offence.

Sec. 2. No locomotive engine, passenger or burden car, shall be driven within the limits of the city at a greater rate of speed than [illegible] miles an hour, except in ascending a heavy grade, which may require a greater rate of speed, when the rate shall not exceed six miles an hour, and at no time shall without a brakesman, in addition to the driver, under a penalty for each and every offence of Twenty Dollars.

Sec. 3. It shall not be lawful for any person or persons, corporation or company, to move, or cause to be moved, more than [illegible] railroad cars in connection upon any railroad track leading through any of the streets of the city where the descent of said road does not require the aid of propelling power, and then only at a rate of speed which does not exceed four miles an hour, under a penalty for each and every offence of Twenty Dollars.

Sec. 4. When any locomotive engine is used within the limits of the city, with or without a car, or train of cars attached, a man shall be required to ride on the front of the locomotive engine when going forward, and when going backwards on the tender or rear car, not more than twelve inches from the bed of road, and the person or persons having charge of such locomotive engine shall ring a bell when approaching any street cross street; for any violation of the requirements herein set forth the company, person or persons violating shall be subject to a penalty of Fifty Dollars for each and every offence.

Sec. 5. No cars, with or without horse power, shall, under a penalty of Ten Dollars, be propelled at a greater rate of speed than four miles an hour within the City of Wilmington, unless attached to engines.

Sec. 6. This ordinance shall take effect and after the 17th day of April, A. D. 1877.

The above Ordinance was passed by the Board of Aldermen at their meeting April 16, 1877.

T. C. SERVOSS,
Clerk and Treasurer.

An Ordinance

In Reference to Weighing Beef Cattle in the City of Wilmington and for Other Purposes.

[illegible] the Mayor and Aldermen [illegible] Wilmington, and it is hereby [illegible] authority of the same:

[illegible] the duty of all persons [illegible] beef cattle to the City of Wilmington for sale, before selling or offering [illegible] to cause them to be weighed [illegible] under the supervision of the Deputy Clerk of the Market, whose duty it shall be to enter in a book, kept for the purpose, the names of the seller and buyer, and the weight, color, and a particular description of each animal.

It shall not be lawful for any person to offer or sell, or attempt to sell, any beef cattle in the City of Wilmington, [illegible] shall have been first weighed and examined as aforesaid, and a certificate obtained from the Deputy Clerk of the Market.

[illegible] shall not be lawful for any person to offer for sale, within the City limits, any beef cattle not exhibited at the Market the [illegible] Deputy Clerk of the Market or his assistants.

[illegible] Clerk and Treasurer.

ATKINSON & MANNING'S

MARINE.

TWO NEW BOOKS

WARFIELD

$5 to $20