

The Post

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WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 17, 1870.

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THE WILMINGTON POST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN.

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Wilmington, N. C.

CITY.

Twelve days to Ash Wednesday.

Get your Bill Heads at the Post Printing Office.

Get your Business Cards at the Post Printing Office.

Get Envelopes printed at the Post Printing Office.

Shad are down. That is with everybody who eats them.

New styles of Bill Heads at the Post Printing Office.

The Special Fire Police met last evening for reorganization.

When is a letter carrier not a letter carrier? Why, when he carries valentines.

February still clings to winsome May, coquetting in her sunny smiles. Naughty February!

Hedrick's stock of cassimere, some one has said can't be beat. But how can they be beat and be cloth? Eh?

Why does the city Marshal resemble an old seaman. Because he is long in the service. He was six feet, two, yesterday and still growing.

Ettinger of New York is the author, of the Arthur tie. And he sells them as the "tie that binds" customers to his store, on Market street.

The glorious full orb moon acted as special lamp-lighter last evening, and gave the lustre of mid-day to all objects below. Oh! it was beautiful!

PASSED.—The bill to extend the limits of the city, and the one to incorporate the Wilmington Building Association, in the Legislature yesterday.

The Mayor's office has been deodorized by carbolic acid, which fitly succeeds the diabolic, which greeted the olfactories of the visitors to this place.

Minister Strausz, as will be seen by our chief's letter, is in Washington. The improvements of our bar, is being discussed at the bar of Willard's Hotel.

One of the members of the Legislature is named High! When he speaks, the Solons cry—"How's that for High?" When he gets down—"Well, no matter!"

Shad sells for forty cents a pair in Washington. Will our remorseless and conscientious fishermen tell us how our "roe's" so high? "In pity give us ear!"

While Mlle Marie, was suspended in the air, Monday evening at the Theatre, some wag yelled out—"How's that for high?" A boot injection was the consequence.

To the Big Brick House!—Mary Giles was ordered to be sent to the hospital yesterday, by the Marshal. The disease being unknown, we of course refuse to state what it is.

The enterprising Smith, of furniture fame, presents to the people of the Carolinas, as excellent a collection of cabinet ware South. A visit to Daniel will convince any person of this fact.

SUPERIOR COURT.—We learn that at the coming term of the Superior Court, the criminal docket will be very light. A sign of the times, that we have no hesitation in saying, will be news to a great many.

The City Clerks Office has been reconstructed, and the "office," made to accommodate the martin who has built his nest under the eaves of the brown corridors, where he will always be in a brown study.

The new City Court bill is bringing money to the treasury, but there is some difficulty about the disposition of fines. We suggest that the Post would acknowledge their receipt, and modestly insinuate that this method would settle the vexed question.

Hon. E. K. Proctor arrived in town Tuesday evening, and left for home, yesterday morning. We regret to state that the severe indisposition of his wife, compelled him to seek leave of absence from legislative duties.

HARD FUN AND EXPENSIVE.—Three promising striplings, named respectively, Burnett, Swain and Allen engaged part of the attention of the City Court yesterday, whose offence was that of hurling stones at the unconscious heads of passers by. The young graduates were fined \$20 and costs, the fine being suspended in the case of Allen.

No musical family can afford to be without Peters' *Musical Monthly*. It is printed from full-size music plates, and contains in each number at least twelve pieces of choice new music. Price, \$3 per year. Subscriptions received at this office, where a sample copy can be seen.

The Post and Peters' *Musical Monthly*, one year for \$5 00.

"Give me the making of my country's ballads and I will give you the making of its laws," said an eminent man once, who believed in the power of music wedded to sentiment. He probably had in his thought such elegant and instructive compositions as "Up in a Balloon," "Walking down Broadway," "Shoo Fly," etc. The effect of these popular ballads in instructing and elevating the minds of the people cannot be over-estimated.

THE CHEAPEST AND THE BEST.—As a gallant Confederate Colonel remarked, "I go where I can buy the cheapest and the best—it is poor wisdom to bestow business for charity." Of course this gentleman gets all his printing done at the Post printing office! Others may cackle and crow treason and do "mighty poor" printing, but the Post printing office simply offers to do JOB WORK OF ALL KINDS, in the newest styles for half the price charged by "conservative" concerns.

"OH PSHAW, GAL!"—This is the title of a popular song, but it nevertheless expresses the feelings of a wayward son, who like the frog in the fable, "would a wooing go."

Lewis Perry, had a fluttering at the heart for a fair one, who inhabited Front street. This had taken such a firm hold on Lewis, that it bore the poor object of desire beyond endurance. The law was brought as a remedy, and Lewis was brought before Judge Cantwell, and the fair one's accusation heard. Result—\$20 and costs.

WHEW!—Manager Ford in anticipation of our growing greatness, has proposed to our "Conscript Fathers" to rent the Theatre for the coming fall and winter season. This with the contemplated soirees, sociables, and amateur theatrical and musical entertainments, who says we ain't progressing. We predict that next winter, will surpass this in gayeties, as much as did its predecessor. Oh! we're off, and Raleigh and poor outcast New Berne, can take a passing look while we shake our festive heel—"Shoo fly!"

SOME CASE.—The mammoth case to be used by the Post for the security of our printed legal blanks, &c., has arrived and is now safely installed in our office. It stands eight feet high, and is fifty two inches in width. Manufactured by Mr. Charles T. Willis, of this city, it need only to be seen to call forth encomiums on the maker. Mr. Willis assures us that he has been four weeks in constructing it, and as his will is, like his word, always right, we unreluctantly endorse him, for we have waited for weeks in anticipation of its reception.

POLICE ITEMS.—Among the cases tried before Judge Cantwell yesterday, was that of William and James Starkey, and David McNeal, for disorderly conduct.

The court ordered non-suit in case of James, and suspended judgment on payment of costs in case of William. William was the happiest.

In the case of John H. Strausz, same charge as above, John required a discharge which is better than a Judge's charge any day.

WHAT FOR!—To the appreciative artist, who had an "eye for color," and on the Post, we return our most profound thanks, for an excellent embellishment, in the shape of a valentine. We are pictured in close proximity to an elderly female of angular face, angular head, robust feet, and much hand; in fact, very much hand, resembling a foot. One editorial arm clasps the bright seraphim unto the editorial breast.

"In unconscious slumber dreaming, We wile away the hours." Thusly, heart beating to heart. Our devil fails to recognize any similarity between the adored object of gushing gushness, who looks for all the world, like a yard of Well water, well drawn out, and the writer. It is unnecessary to say, that the valentine is termed "a comic one." In the natural curiosity to ascertain who sent this beautiful work of art, we offer one cent reward. Changes please.

THE RUSH OF THE RUSTICS.—The successful results attending the periodical excursions to the city, of the residents along the Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, has been instrumental in creating an excursion epidemic, which ere long threatens to spread over the State. Already the whine comes from the residents along the route of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad, who "want 'ter cum."

MASONIC NOTICES.—By order of Hon. R. H. Gieves, Most Worshipful National Grand Master of National Grand Lodge of North America, the Brethren elected by the Masonic Convention, held in this city on the 15th of June, 1869, to fill the several offices in the Grand Lodge of North Carolina, will meet in Wilmington, N. C., on the 28th inst., to be installed.

The Brethren will take due notice and govern themselves accordingly. Fraternally yours, J. W. HOOD, G. M. Elect.

Members of the fraternity going to Wilmington to attend the meeting will be passed over the North Carolina Railroad for half fare, President Smith having kindly reduced the fare.—Standard.

It is a pleasing fact, and suggestive of the recuperated situation of the South, that so many thriving Building Associations exist. Here in Wilmington, no less than in our sister cities, Building Associations and Land Companies flourish "in the full noon-tide of success." Here labor is so cheap, and the material to be had mostly for the "felling," we only marvel that no more enter the arena.

We would, as heretofore, suggest the propriety of organizing and keeping alive, this spirit of enterprise until the waste places are made to look to us like the awakening of Rip Van Winkle "beautiful to behold, and wonderful to see." Let every person who can amass a few dollars put it in a sure and safe investment—real estate. And in the language of Franklin, "build up the cage before the inmate is secured."

Of all fretful, peevish and hyperchondriac individuals that infest society the lazy carper is the most abominable and abominating. The one who sits like a social Marius fretting over the ills of life, and sighing because there is not something to find fault with. He is the political drone whose analytical fingers pick out the flaw in the body politic and with mumbled, munching noise, bewails the sad fate of his country. To such a person, there is but one cure—compulsory labor.

It has been our bane to have too many of such men. Now; the time is past, the South needs earnest, conscientious and cheerful workers to build up her desolate tracts, to all we say stop grumbling and growing and go to work!

TAYLOR AND SILVESTER TROUPE.—New Berne.—Poor, neglected New Berne! Plastered and "stuck on" to form and make somewhat prepossessing, the outer edge of Carolina, isolated from the rest of the State, amusement has sought it not during the past season. Recognizing this, and cherishing a tender feeling for the Wee City, we prevailed upon Mr. Woolcott the agent of the Taylor and Silvester troupe, to visit New Berne and sooth the aching desires of the blighted and the slighted. They go hence, and while marveling at necromancer Silvester, and the face contortionist Taylor, let New Berne think of the

"Rarity of Christian Charity under the sun!"

And as it is "twice blessed," let it be shared with the Post, for its kind offices. Ta! ta!

That city or town which so shapes its policy as to attract workmen has in the estimation of all sound thinkers, solved one of the most important problems in regard to growth and prosperity.

The workingman is the indispensable essential; without him there is no advancement. A city or town made up of doctors, lawyers, politicians, bankers and merchants would soon be overgrown with moss, moth-eaten and would soon disappear. It would have no vitality, force, influence, or importance. The live elements in all communities are the workingmen. They carry forward the industrial enterprises of the world, they level the forests, bridge the rivers, tunnel the mountains, dig the canals and frame the locomotives; they build the cities and cultivate the fields; they invent and construct, they manipulate the keys of machinery, and fill the land with music. They are the Pioneers of Progress, and the monuments of civilization are the work of their hands. The sun burnt face and brawny arms bespeak the man "for a' that."

There are ever coming forward from the representatives of the plow, loom and anvil, men who shape the destinies of nations—men of large brain and practical views, who received their graduating diplomas in workshops and whose words on questions affecting the material interests of the State, outweigh the impractical themes and ephemeral logic of the mere book worm.

The workingmen, what'er their task; To carve the stone or bear the hod; They wear their crowns of glory on their heads.

Corporal punishment having, some time since, been abolished in the public schools of Cambridge, Mass., teachers have been requested to give to the School Committee their opinion of the result. Eight teachers say that the new system has worked well three agree to this "with qualifications," and forty-six are for going back to castigation corporal immediately. Of this we have only to say, that the majority in favor of the red is too large to be of any value. It shows passion, prejudice, habit, conservatism, and a looking to the things which are behind but, how is it with the eleven who can get along nicely in the schools without ferrules and cowhides? What is the difference between their schools and those of the strong armed forty-six? When that which is found good in one school is found to be impolitic or impracticable in another, whose is the probable fault?

If farmers were more systematic in their operations, and if they kept an accurate record of the time of breaking up ground, sowing, and harvesting, the yield per acre, and other important facts, which cannot always be safely committed to memory, they would experience the benefit resulting from the practice. But little time is required, and the habit is easily formed. An exchange speaking on this very point truthfully remarks: "Every farmer should keep a scrap-book of some kind, in which a certain portion should be devoted to each particular object in which he is interested; for instance, so many pages to wheat, so many to other grains, so many to horses, cattle, sheep, swine, fruit-growing, manures, dairy management, &c. Then, when reading the farmers' column of any agricultural paper, something strikes the mind as especially valuable, cut it out, and insert it in its proper department of the book. In a few years a valuable encyclopedia of agriculture will have been gathered, to which reference on any topic can readily be made."

MIMICRY AND PRESTIDIGITATION.—Professor Sylvester and Mr. James Taylor, the one in his diabolical entertainment, and the other in that of a disciple of Momus, after delighting the residents of this city for three nights departed last evening for New Berne. Although the Professor developed nothing novel, or extraordinary in the magic art, he evidently pleased, and amazed a great many of the spectators, by the mid air suspension of Mlle Marie.

This marvelous feat which, when produced by Professor Anderson in the North, in 1860, created such a furor, was ascribed to mesmeric influence, and in the absence of anything contrarywise, we see no reason to controvert the views then taken by the press. Certainly our knowledge of gymnastics convinces us that a horizontal position of this kind, is impossible, even when assisted by machinery, as the perpendicular support and must inevitably give way under the bodily weight, and seek the natural law of gravity.

In regard to the mimicry of Mr. Taylor, he must be seen to be appreciated. His rendering of "Yorkshire Sam" in all but the dialect, which he failed to give, must please the most fastidious.

The exhibition of "Masks and Faces," if anything, was marred by its trans-Atlantic allusions, and portraits of London characters. Miss Alexander's vocalism was pleasing and elicited applause.

The performance, last evening, being for the benefit of Mr. Taylor, Mr. Joe Clifford, of this city, "kindly volunteered" to sing his "Masquerade Waltz." The Whisperer done remarkably well, and "Lauterbach hab ich mein strumpf verloren," lost none of its quaintness and absurdity.

In closing we cannot but regret the stunted encouragement they received. But following so close upon the exit of the "Chapman sisters" and "La Rue troupe," is the cause we think for the meagre attendance.

MAGAZINES, BOOKS, &c.—*Scientific American*.—The number for February 12th is very interesting both in illustrations, and reading matter. It is truly a paper for everybody, for it abounds in practical information. Munn & Co., New York, publishers.

Printer's Circular, for February. R. S. Menamin, Editor and Publisher, Phila., Pa. Of great interest to the craft, every "typo" should subscribe. \$1 per year. *Every Saturday*.—This popular hebdomadal, continues in interest in its transformed state. The late number is finely embellished. *Heart and Home*.—This bright and chaste family paper, for the current week is with us, and none is more welcome, or appreciated in our sanctum, than this production of Messrs. Pettangill, Bates & Co.

The Riverside.—This excellent juvenile magazine for March presents for a frontispiece, another of Stephen's famous animal pictures, illustrating La Fontaine's fable of "The Cat, the Wessel, and the Young Rabbit." The drollest thing is "The Romaine and the Sleeping Princess" with its killing all's "Little

drawings will make households merry. The editor gives an account of the Historian Prescott, and pictures with rhymes are happily grouped under the headings "Little Folk Songs," by Alba, and "Father Gander's Rhymes," by C. P. Craneb. "The Settle" creaks under the weight of puzzles, and "The Calendar" shows how many things have happened in March. Published by Hurd & Houghton, New York. \$2 50 a year.

Old and New. This new candidate for public favor in the literary world, for March, comes to us, bright in the promise of as interesting, and instructive magazine in either hemisphere. Void of the heavy philosophical reasoning of the English magazines, it combines sense with sentiment, thought without "dullness," vivacity without frivolity. The articles are from able and experienced pens, and with the promise of inklings from such thinkers as Dr. Bellows, the philosophical Emerson, the cultured Bryant, Lowell, Parsons and numerous others, the readers of *Old and New* have a brilliant promise of sound and healthy literature. Hurd & Houghton, publishers, New York. Terms \$4 per year.

Chimney Corner. This bright weekly increases in public favor.

Appleton's Journal. This valuable hebdomad, although only in its third volume, bids fair to outrival its sister periodicals. Its carefully prepared articles, the bright typographical appearance, and its excellent embellishments, we can safely say, Appleton & Co., can wait patiently—and not long—when it will be a household companion. The front engraving of this week is from a subject by Lehman, entitled "The Fortune Teller." It is worth the price of the journal, alone.

POSTLINGS.

Pave the streets.

New Jersey has peas.

Forrest smiles on Fechter.

The geese have come back.

Farragut is in Washington.

Bennet is auto-biographing.

Denver's currency is Chinese.

Victoria will probably marry.

General Lee will go to Europe.

"Shoo Fly" has reached Canada.

Brooklyn will have public baths.

Brigham is triumphant in Utah.

Prince Arthur will visit the Pennites.

Gotham has seen Fechtlers "Hamlet."

Little "Phil." shines in Washington.

Louisville has a twenty fingered babe.

The Hudson River ice crop is a failure.

Boston has bid farewell to its detectives.

Charleston luxuriates on fresh tomatoes.

Coon skins are a legal tender in Indiana.

Smallpox is gradually abating in Gotham.

Colored girls are at work in the Treasury.

The Wall Street broker girls are a success.

The "Hens" are in council at Circinatti.

Pickled Olive Logan scolds St. Louis soon.

Alaska will have a territorial government.

The London Daily News will have a Hoe press.

The *Chronicle* (Washington) groweth spiley.

"What Her Face Said," is the latest novel.

Arthur goes among the "blue noses" again.

The Schoeppe murder case will not be reheard.

Nerveless organ grinders torture Washington.

"Boisey" has sued the London *Saturday Review*.

Garrulous Davis howls four hours on every measure.

Pillow case masquerades sensationalize Syracuse.

900,000 new voters, is the result of the amendment.

Arthur gazes on Gotham to-day for the third time.

Pancake seeks office in Illinois. A flat proposition.

Ohio judicially decides in favor of the school-bible.

Booth, Fechter, and Fox are "Hamleting" in New York.

Grant, Colfax and Blaine are all of one age—forty-seven.

The Fifteenth Amendment makes Maryland a Republican.

New York Agricultural Association met on the 9th inst.

Indiana editors have organized to give monthly dinners.

Government waste paper is worth \$20,000 per year to cutch.

Cincinnati settle's the Bible-School bill by judicial decision.

Mrs. Amelia Hopps has just been elected Justice in Laryery, Ill.

Gotham has Kellogg, Le Franco, and Ronconi. Happy Gotham!

Eugenic has engaged a cottage at Long Branch, for next summer.

The color of the dress must suit the eye, is the last agony in fashions.

McClellan will be Grand Commander of the Army of the Constitution.

The Washington Philharmonic will give the oratorio of "The Messiah."

Chicago wants the bible abolished from the public schools of that city.

Greeley has been re-elected President of the American Institute Society.

5,000 more valentines were distributed in New York, this year, than last.

"Charge your breath?" is the latest for requesting one to drink, in Gotham.

A young man in Birmingham, Pa., brought eighty-four girls to a ball on a waggon.

STATE.

Wyman wizardizes Raleigh.

Rabid canines terrify Raleigh.

Pike is pilgrimage. Ditto, Turner.

The *Citizen* assails somebody. A *Shotwell* intended.

The Tarboro and Williamston Railroad progresses.

Wake Forest College has 94 students. Wake-up!

The *Charlotte Democrat* calls Josiah "That Unhappy Man."

The Raleigh Deaf, Dumb and Blind Asylum contains 176 pupils.

The *Pioneer* waxeth enthusiastic over the growth of the village of Ashes.

The Sugar Creek Presbyterian church at Charlotte has been burnt down.

The Goldboro K. K.'s will be tried in the fall. Very appropriate time!

All freight is now unloaded at Goldboro, thus delaying transportation.

The *Sentinel* has been presented with sausages. Will this "sausage" Turner's feelings?

Raleigh howl on.

Andrew is at the corner, not dangerously. This was at Raleigh on Tuesday.

Among other business transacted by the House yesterday, was the passage of a bill repealing that part of the charter of the Central N. C. Railroad Company, which makes the gauge of said road the same as that of the North Carolina road and the Wilmington, Charlotte & Rutherford roads. The bill will go to the Senate for their concurrence or rejection.

The debate in the House was spirited; Messrs. Ashworth, Hodgin, Stillely and others, speaking in the affirmative, while Messrs. French, Sinclair and Foster taking the negative. The arguments were listened to with patience, and the bill was passed through by a very decisive vote.—Standard.

Plantation Bitters is the oldest prepared tonic in the world. It was well known in the West India Islands sixty years ago. It was then prepared and sold by one Pedro Mortell, who inherited it from his father; so that it is safe to date its origin back at least one hundred years. The components of which it is composed are precisely the same, save that the present proprietors have added thereto *Calceaga* or *King's Bark*, known the world over as possessing the most beneficial tonic properties of any that a kind Providence has provided us.

Blanc Mange, Fuddings, Custards, Creams, &c. &c., made from SEA MOSS FARMER, are far superior to Corn Starch, Maltosa, or other kindred preparations. No food in the world is so well adapted for invalids and children.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

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EMPORIUM,

SOUTH FRONT STREET.

WE INVITE THE ATTENTION OF ALL

in want of

SASH, BLINDS AND DOORS

To our stock, which is the

LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE IN

THE STATE.

and our prices as low as any other House, North or South.

Old work of every description made to order.

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Feb 17,