

# The Post

VOL. III.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MARCH 3, 1870.

NO. 356.

## THE WILMINGTON POST. OFFICIAL ORGAN.

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Clubs furnished at reasonable rates.

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Local advertisements 10 cents a line.  
Address,  
**CHAS. I. GRADY,**  
Editor and Proprietor,  
Wilmington, N. C.

## CITY.

The sun is sunnier.  
The leaves are leafing the trees.  
No session of the City Court yesterday.  
Speckled New River trout are quite a speculation. They are high.  
The ice dealers can now have cold comfort. Ice is plenty.  
Death harvested thirteen during the month just closed.  
The merchants of our city return no income tax to "Uncle Sam."  
Wyman gives a matinee on Saturday afternoon. All entering are entitled to prizes.  
The Mayor acknowledges the receipt of five dollars from M. Crony Esq., in aid of Jacob Keiser.  
The old grey visaged store house on Dock street gives way to old utility. And so go the ancient landmarks!  
We were pleased to see in our sanctum Lieutenant Mitchell, of the Garrison at Smithville. He reports all well and Old "pills" as happy as ever.  
A party of ladies visited the "Cuba" yesterday and the "sad remains" of the once gallant and gay caused many to wipe away the sympathetic tear.  
The city are tinning the roof of Engine House on Ann street. This house had a shingle roof, but being within the fire limits the city fathers ordered the law to be carried out in this case.  
Poon House.—This unpretentious little habitation still continues to offer shelter to poor humanity. It now contains twenty-one inmates, nine of which are males and the remainder females.  
If any Marius is desirous of squatting, and mourning; Front street between Chestnut and Princess, is a fit subject for contemplation, with its three feet of filth and dirt.  
CITY HOSPITAL.—Simon Toomer made the twentieth occupant of Lone Castle yesterday. What he was suffering from we were not informed, and therefore found it impossible to relate. This building now contains ten males, and ten females.  
Get your Bill Heads at the Post Printing Office.  
The ally running down South of the Postoffice is to be repaired, repaved and made more merciful to the corns of our citizens. It is a work needed. We are glad to "post" our people. In future the path we will tread to get our daily and nightly mail will be made smooth.  
Miss R. CARNROSS.—This lady will commence a dancing season in this city on Tuesday afternoon next at Masonic Hall. She comes with excellent endorsements as a first class teacher, and a plains taking tutor. We hope our young ladies and gentlemen will give her encouragement.  
NEIL WARNER.—This gentleman, accompanied by Miss Lillie Eldridge and company will arrive in this city on Sunday evening. On Monday evening next, he opens in *Hamlet* at the Theatre. The support has been reconstructed and strengthened and has met with quite a favorable reception in the South.  
HARNESSED.—Cupid with his cruel darts, has been busy among the hearts of our susceptible ones during February, for no less than thirty-eight have donned the matrimonial harness. Fourteen of these are whites, and twenty-four blacks. Let us hope that none of these will verify the significant little ditty:  
"With this ring I do thee wed  
And with this sin, I break thy head."  
New styles of Bill Heads at the Post Printing Office.

The pleasant commencement of March may or may not be the precursor of a stormy ending. But we hope that no further gales will fill our streets with the drifting sand such as will ever make Wilmington a sort of seaport Sahara, until a pavement keeps in proper place the exceeding fine and "demonstration" disagreeable dust.  
Our readers will do well to read the indictment of the Republican party in yesterday morning's *Journal* and read these great golden letters in their telegrams,  
**GOLD 115 1/2.**  
Bonds, in England, 91; which with exchange, means par. The lightning flashes from pole to pole. "We have confidence in the Republican Party of the United States." Awake from thy slumbers, Democracy!  
**ADVENT CHERAWITES.**—The excursion train from Cheraw S. C., on the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, arrived last evening. They are stalwart, bronzed and bewhiskered; fully representing the *bona fide* palmettoite. They number some 200, and are mainly quartered at the two hotels.  
The City officials were to-day paid their money for the past month. Every man got the amount due him. The prompt payment by our city government of all its employers, is an excellent arrangement. There ought to be a considerable amount of each mans pay put in the Savings Bank. We hope to hear that this is the case.  
The delightful "open" weather of the past winter has given our croquet players opportunities not by any means neglected. To an invitation to "mallet a few" we confess to having maliciously knocked about the wooden spheres one while "arteroon" with great benefit to ourselves if not to the spherical cases aforesaid.  
Get your Business Cards at the Post Printing Office.  
We would like to hear from the people of our city and neighboring town of Steamboat regarding the establishment of a straight line between these two points the coming summer.  
We the "Corps D'armee" of the Post, pant for the fresh breezes and pastures green, of that salubrious spot, where we may bask in the sunshine, and in the beauty of the Ocean.  
**DANCING ACADEMY.**—On Tuesday afternoon next, Miss Rosamond Carnross will open a dancing academy at Masonic Hall. The Classes for Misses and Masters from 3 to 5 P. M. on Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday. For gentlemen Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday from 8 to 10 P. M.  
Terms twelve lessons six dollars. Private lessons will also be given on application. Lessons will also be given in vocal and instrumental music.  
We understand the three Railroads coming into our city purpose building a depot for passengers at the North east corner of Wilmington making arrangements with the street railway to receive and deliver passengers on arrival and departure of trains. This would be an excellent arrangement. It would place the street Railroad upon a paying basis at once. We hope to see that end of this city increase.  
**FAIR AND FESTIVAL.**—The fair and festival of the Red Cross A. M. E. Church opened last evening under very favorable circumstances. Gen. A. Rutherford and Mr. J. P. Sampson, delivered addresses. The latter a very sensible, practical and appropriate one, on the virtues of total abstinence. To-night the exercises close. Let all attend.  
The finest binding and blank books furnished to order at the Post printing office!  
**ANCIENT "SHOO, FLY."**—"There is nothing new under the sun." Will the reader believe that "Shoo, Fly," is classical? Yet it has no less a paternity than that of Homer himself. In the fourth book of *Iliad* we find that bothersome fly, and this is the way in which he is treated by the translators:  
So from her babe, when slumber seeks his eye,  
The watchful mother wails the venom'd fly.  
—Pope.  
Far as the mother wails the fly aside  
That haunts her slumbering babe.  
—Cooper.  
As when a mother, while her child is wrapt  
In sweet slumber, scorns away the fly.  
—Bryant.  
A Voice from the Kitchen. Upwards of thirty professed cooks, many of them hailing from the best hotels in the United States, have voluntarily come forward and pronounced **RAD'S** *SIX MOON* *PANCAKE* the finest article for puddings, custards, blime messes, omelets, jellies and other favorite items of the dessert that has ever come under their notice.  
So much for the palatability of the new element of food.  
A still greater number of distinguished physicians and scientific chemists indorse it as a nutrient of the very highest class; while every housekeeper who uses it admits that it is fully fifty per cent. cheaper than maida, farina, corn starch, or any other preparation from corn or the cereal grains.  
The new food staple is manufactured under a patent, by the Six Moon Flouring Co., 25 Park Place; and in view of the above established facts, it is not surprising that their extensive machinery is kept running night and day to supply a demand that is rapidly becoming universal.

**WYMAN.**—The art of making things appear and disappear, with ambidextrous facility, has always been considered a great accomplishment. The veteran representative of the magic art in our midst is a worthy exemplar of the art pre-digitalorial. Last evening, besides amazing the assembly at the Theatre by various necromancy, he distributes valuable presents; both in photographs of Secretary Chase, and gifts of workboxes, bells, etc.  
**A WEALTHY LOCAL EDITOR.**—We are glad to know that there is one wealthy local in the world. According to his own figures the local editor of the *Hannibal (Mo.) Courier* is the wealthiest newspaper man in the West. He sums up his worldly possessions in this wise. *Mrs. Local* (par value) \$1,000,000; one five year old local, \$500,000; one seven weeks old local, \$250,000; cash on hand, 43 cents; due on account, \$1; sundries, 13 cents. Total, \$1,100,759 65; yearly income, one local.  
**EXIT TRAPPER.**—Progressive Boston has long ago prohibited that Devils agency, the trapeze, from being manipulated in its midst. Baltimore aroused by the frightful accident to *petite Zoe*, has taken steps to do likewise. "An incident (this is the latest for accident) in our city some time ago fatal in character, was allowed to pass by unheeded, by our city authorities. It is not yet too late. Some unfortunate nutdie may yet be spared their young life; by the prompt action of our "most approved good masters." Gentlemen of the B. O. A. what say you?  
**ONLY TWO DOLLARS.**—Not to be outdone by the *Standard* and other high priced papers we have resolved to send the Post to all our country subscribers for TWO DOLLARS a year if paid in advance!  
We regret to announce the death of the venerable George O. Van Amringe of this city. He had lived more than the allotted period of "three score year and ten" and died surrounded by friends and relations. Few but knew the kindly spoken old gentleman who moved so often among us, and his presence will be missed by all our citizens.  
Blessed with all his faculties even up to the last, our good old friend passed away like the ripe fruit the great Harvester takes to Himself.  
**POCKETED IT.**—Oliver Kelly, conductor on the Wilmington Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad, having faith and confidence in the integrity of one John Norwood, gave unto him a letter to be delivered to the City Marshal, with ten dollars enclosed therein. John having not the fear of the penitentiary before his eyes, did pocket the same.  
On a preliminary examination before Judge Cantwell, Tuesday afternoon, John was bound over for examination to the next term of the U. S. Circuit Court.  
Subsequently, however, Judge Cantwell cancelled the proceedings in the case, and in all probability the case will be re-adjudicated this morning.  
**ROMAN CATHOLIC LENT REGULATIONS.**—Yesterday being Ash-Wednesday the first day of Lent the regulations for the guidance of the Roman Catholics during that season were announced in most of their churches yesterday. The use of flesh meat is prohibited at any time during the first week. During the remaining weeks flesh meat is allowed at dinner only on Mondays, Tuesdays and Thursdays, and at the three meals on Sundays. No flesh meat is allowed on the last Thursday in Lent, known as Holy Thursday. All persons over 7 and under 21 years of age are bound to abstain, and all over the latter age and under 60, are bound to fast on the days specified on one meal and a collation. At the collation, eggs, butter or cheese may be used. Laboring men and servant girls, or those whose daily duties are of an arduous nature, are exempted from fasting on one meal and a collation. Besides the latter classes, women in delicate health, nursing children, the sick, and those suffering from the infirmities of old age, are relieved from the lenten restrictions.  
**MASONIC FESTIVITIES.**—GRAND LODGE OF COLONIAL MASONS—IMMENSE CROWD.—Tuesday was indeed a gala day, for the brethren of the "mystic tie." Long before the hour appointed for the exercises, crowds of excited youths of both sexes; no less the enthusiastic adults, lined the streets for the procession to move. About 2:30, marked however, the baton of the Grand Marshal was seen in the distance, and soon the cased and girded followers of Solomon filed through Front street to Market; accompanied by a powerful side walk delegation. The procession consisted of four lodges, namely: Bureka Lodge, of Fayetteville; King Solomon of New Bern; Widowson, of Raleigh; and Giblem Lodge, of Wilmington.  
Passing through Market street they reached the City Hall, where the ceremony of installation of the officers of the Grand Lodge

took place; after listening to an address on the history of Masonry in the United States by the M. W. G. Master, R. H. Gleason of Philadelphia. After the mental appetite was sufficiently satisfied, the gastronomic was attended to, and the bountiful tables were made lighter by a process of transportation only known to those who indulged in the *outrance*.  
In the evening, Giblem Lodge No. 25 of this city gave a ball, and many of the delegates attended.  
**PHILHARMONIC—THEATRE—"ESTHER."**—The second performance of the Philharmonic society was greeted, as was that of the first, by a select and appreciative audience. The sacred *Cantata* of Esther presented to our view nothing of an extraordinary character, if we may except the *Solo* and chorus of "Israel, O Israel to thee I tremble," and the solo of "Thy gallant defeat, Alas! we know it all!"  
The former was sung with consummate brilliancy of execution, by Mr. J. E. Lippitt as *Mordecai*. The latter, by *Zeresh* (Miss E. Wilson) with inexpressible, feeling, delicacy and tenderness.  
The preliminary exercises, preceding the *Cantata*, were made comparatively pleasant, by a solo—"The day is done"—by J. C. Mann. The destructive acoustic qualities of the Theatre absolutely murders the sound, and rendered this exquisite piece of melodic *morceaux*, harsh and unbearable. Mr. Mann has executed this *piece de resistance* with remarkable pureness of tone in private, and hence our remarks.  
The duet, by the Wilson sisters compelled an *encore*, which was graciously acknowledged by these sweet young warblers.  
Too much praise cannot be accorded to Professor Graham for his skillful management, and zealous and untiring labors in behalf of the cultivation of music in our city. A position such as his, is at the least thankless, and music must be incorporated in each artery to make such a situation agreeable.  
**MAGAZINES, BOOKS, &c.**—*American Agriculturalist*.—This excellent farmer's journal for March, is a decided improvement on the February number. The sound practical advice given in its columns, together with its excellent illustrations; agricultural horticultural and floricultural, are alone worth the price of the monthly. O. Judd & Co., publishers, New York.  
*Frank Leslie's Illustrated, Chimney Corner and Boys and Girls Weekly.*—They all well sustain their reputation for live literature, and excellent embellishments.  
*Leisure Hours.* Sparkling, vivacious, wide awake, practical. The person whose pure strings are drawn up like a fellow's mouth after eating an unripe persimmon, and who cannot afford one dollar per year for such an instructive and entertaining magazine, ought to hide himself away, as did the persecuted Lear. Get the March number, (only 15 cents) and you will be sure to subscribe. J. Trainer King, publisher, Pittsburgh, Pa.  
*Hearth and Home.* The current number is as bright, picturesque and interesting as its predecessors. The front illustration is very pretty. Pettigill, Bates & Co., New York.  
*Every Saturday.* Messrs. Fields & Osgood continue to give to the public an excellent selection of matter in their unrivaled weekly. We fear to predict the immense circulation of this paper when Dickens' new story is commenced in its columns.  
*Howe's Musical Monthly.*—The eighth number of this musical magazine is received, and contains no less than 30 pieces of music, instrumental and vocal. O. ly 35 cents a number, or \$3.00 per year. Elias Howe publisher, Boston Mass.  
*The Phrenological Journal* which "can be safely recommended as one of the most instructive and valuable Magazines for family and general use published," has in the number for March the following among its contents:—Nathaniel B. Shurtliff, M. D., Mayor of Boston; The Future Science of Man; The Flat Head Indians; Carl Vogt, the "German Darwin"; Pure Air; Why use Spectacles; Organization and Crime; Phrenology in the Sunday Schools; Christian Unity; Chromo-Lithography; A Cross Husband Cured; Social Orchestria; National Debts, the Family—its Government; What Can I do best? Holy Land and Egypt a Tour; Confucius, the Chinese Sage; the Crab Spider; the Secretary Bird; How to be a Man; the Sacrifice; Human Spontaneous Combustion, etc. with portraits and other illustrations. Price 30 cents, or \$3 a year. S. R. WELLS, Publisher, 299 Broadway, New York.  
*Frank Leslie's Ladies Magazine.*—The March number is brilliant with fashion plates, romance and song. As a lady's magazine and guide to fashions it has no equal. Two handsome patterns accompany this number. Frank Leslie, publisher N. Y.  
*The Schoolday Visitor.* The March number has an excellent table of contents. Little stories, innocent charades, and puzzles. Only \$1.55 per year. Single copies 19 cents. Daughaday & Decker, 424 Walnut street, publisher, Philadelphia, Pa.

**LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.**  
LILLINGTON, N. C.  
March 1, 1870.  
DEAR POST.—It is one of the evidences that our Southern people are rousing themselves to renewed exertion to improve and adorn our land, to find so many of our planters and farmers turning their attention to new methods of cultivating the earth and bettering their condition. If, then, we wish to see our Southern country arise out of her present depressed condition, and put on the beautiful garments of plenty and prosperity we must begin with a strong arm and resolute heart to cultivate mother earth and make her bring forth all her hidden treasures. In this manner we can look "through nature up to nature's God," and thus they are beneficial in society at large, as well as the individual cultivator. He who improves and beautifies his grounds, is improving and elevating the whole line of society; he embellishes his own estate, with the additional satisfaction of knowing that he is giving a new charm to the life of his fellow men.  
The month of March is at hand, and as on the exertions in the preparation of the soil during this month depends success. I propose to offer a few observations to our farmers, in the best method of restoring wornout soils, without manure.  
The first thing necessary on such lands is to turn them up with the plough as deep as possible. In order to do this effectually, a second plough should follow the first in the same furrow, which will throw the mould over and bury the stubble and weeds. In this case there will be a new soil uppermost, which being fresh to the air will receive much greater benefit from the sun and rains than otherwise, and will attract the nutrition which these afford. No time should now be lost by delaying to render this newly turned up soil as fine as harrowing can make it. If the land be left in a rough state there is seldom time for the rains to affect more than the outside of the lumps; the outside will indeed be pulverized, but the middle of the lumps will be found nearly in the same hard state as when turned up by the plough. Hence it must appear to every one that in this case the benefit of air, sun and rains thus left is partial, and the consequence is that harrowing in the spring when these are over, is too late for its receiving the benefit which would otherwise have accrued from them.  
GLAUCUS.  
MR. EDITOR:—I hear very much of the lottery for real estate, &c., in the building near the Post. I wish to ask if the "Real Estate" is all real or whether it is a sham "estate" like the one I invested so much to buy from Captain Hester?  
Yours,  
QUIZ.  
We would inform our friend that the "scheme" of the new, old N. C. Real and Personal Estate Company comprehends a fair distribution of all the prizes on the list and a number of citizens have already drawn prizes in cash to a large amount.  
On Saturday evening last, says the *Goldsbore Messenger*, as the train was running down to the car-shed in this town, Mr. Berry Williams, for a number of years an engineer on the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, accidentally broke his arm. It seems from information we were able to gather, that Mr. Williams was running toward the train, no doubt, endeavoring to jump on when, just before reaching it, he fell and broke his arm.  
Some time ago, says the *Pioneer*, we were promised that the track of the Eastern Division of the Western North Carolina Railroad would be laid to Marion by the last of November. We regret that we have been disappointed in this, and sincerely hope that no time will be lost in the construction of the Road to that point. We see no excuse for keeping the terminus at Morganton any longer. It will be a great convenience to the travelling public to have the cars running to Marion this month.  
Bishop Atkinson administered the rite of confirmation to five candidates at Goldsbore on Thursday last.

**POSTINGS.**  
Gold 115 1/2.  
Baltimore likes Parepa.  
Quezada is in New York.  
Jefferson convulses Mobile.  
Santa Anna is seventy-two.  
Alaska croaks of 200 voters.  
Napoleon has "confidence."  
Revels sets behind Brewlow.  
Alaska Seward is in New York.  
Detroit abolished steam whistles.  
Colfax is among the battalions.  
Magazine waiting is pauperizing.  
Parrpa will warble in Liverpool.  
Petersburg has an armless girl.  
The Paraguayan war is ended.  
Lake Champlain is frozen over.  
"City of Boston" still missing.  
London marvels at its street cars.  
Brazilian troops munch dog meat.  
Judge Strong has been confirmed.  
The Hanlons have gone to London.  
Tennessee State election in March.  
Wine can be made from the tea plant.  
It cost Lydia \$980 to "wax" Storey.  
Gents' spring style hats, will be huge.  
Gotham prepares for St. Patrick's day.  
New Jersey has ninety-one newspapers.  
Venison four cents a pound in Mississippi.  
Dovee's resignation has been accepted.  
Burlingame's remains will be sent home.  
Skating is "aus ge spihlet" in New York.  
New York is to have a "Byron banquet."  
Paper masquerades are Chicago's penchant.  
The "forms" of the *New Yorker Democrat* were stolen last week.  
Gotham skated for the first time, last Friday, on Central Park.  
Neck laces of gold beads are spring's edict.  
"Ben" Harris advises resistance to the 15th amendment.  
The Quaker City has 5,000 "social evils."  
Southern Railroad Convention is in session at Baltimore.  
The Lydia Thompson cowhide case, still excites Chicago.  
Maretzek's New York opera season was a failure.  
Gen. Brockbridge will edit the Lexington (Ky.) *Observer*.  
New York has had another Fat-Men's-Jam Ball.  
Switzerland says "ain't afraid" to Russia.  
Florida smacks her lips over pine apple fritters.  
Kossuth is starving and still goes to Hungary.  
Congress discusses the whiskey question, and is therefore up instead of down.  
Silver has been discovered in Grayson, Kentucky.  
Fifty-six of the officers and crew of the *Owaida* have been saved.  
The True Girl of "the Period"—The female type-setter.  
The inventor of the cork leg lives in a Philadelphia poor house.  
San Francisco has been earthquakeed again.  
London and Bombay are now connected by telegraph.  
The Workmen's International exhibition will probably be held in July next.  
Washington is overrun with game,—but its furs and pokers.  
The frail flaxens, Lydia Thompson and Markham "jumped" their ball in Chicago.  
Maine slew three hundred and twenty-eight bears last year.  
An ill ship for a Congressman—A cadet-ship.  
Spain sends her bad officers to "distant posts."  
Portsmouth, Va., has five hundred and one ancient maidens.  
Petroleum has been discovered in Alabama.  
Brownlow favors a military government for Tennessee.  
The new fifty cents notes have a vignette of Stanton.  
Charleston charges two dollars for the privilege of sleeping in its guard house.  
The N. Y. Court of Special Sessions has been abolished.  
E. M. Spencer, the Cincinnati editor, died of insanity produced by night work.  
The action of the British blondes in chastising a Chicago editor, shows that their "switches" are not to be made light of.  
Beelzebub, said to mean, in Hebrew, "the great fly frightener," is the latest supposed author of "Shoo Fly."  
Prof. Withers is delighting the Richmonds with his fiddle. Why not give "Will" a benefit?  
A young lady of exterior and pleasant appearance wishes to marry a gentleman of just the same way of thinking "is the last." The "Independent" asks "is hell possible?" We think it is for those possessed of consciences who are willing to let things "drift" in this state.