

# THE POST

## THE WILMINGTON POST.

### OFFICIAL ORGAN.

PUBLISHED SUNDAYS AND THURSDAYS.  
Per Year..... \$3 00  
Six Months..... 2 00  
Three Months..... 1 25  
One Month..... 50  
Single copies, Five cents.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:  
Per square, one time, 75 cents.  
Less than one square, one time, 50 cents.  
Two times \$1.00 and all succeeding insertions half price additional.  
Rates per month, \$3 for one square, and each succeeding square half rates additional.  
Half Column and Column advertisements received on proper discount.  
Local advertisements 10 cents a line.

### CITY.

Weather warm.  
Colored Bill Heads.  
Plenty of vegetables.  
New paper at the Post Printing Office.  
Literary matter crowded out this number.  
The "fitting thing"—a pair of Finlayson's shoes.  
"Calisaya" is good for the hair, so says G. C. M.  
Celebrated "Haribut" papers at the office of the Post.  
The P. F. Club will sound the loud timbrel again!  
Fine printed Business Envelopes, Six Dollars per thousand.  
The soda water trade has revived and Charles Banks feels it keenly!  
Mr. Wright has hats such as only the "nobility" wear, in the "hold country."  
J. S. W. Eagles announces himself as an independent candidate for the legislature.  
The City Marshal has a new clock in his office, and the Star is informed that the figures on the face of said "city clock" are black.  
THE CITY TREASURER still has that gold at the City Hall, and is daily paying the gold interest bearing coupons to those so happy as to possess the same.  
Col. A. V. Horrell was in town Monday and brought a prisoner to jail. Col. Horrell reports "all well" in Caswell; he is doing good work for the Republican party.  
Get your Business Cards at the Post Printing Office.  
OFFICIAL.—Collector Rumley has received orders from the Secretary of the Treasury to grant a special clearance to the "Cuba" with her arms and ammunition for New York. No passengers.  
Latest styles of Visiting Cards.  
THE KREBS CASE.—By telegram from Raleigh we are informed of the decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Krebs & Co. In consequence of the decision Mr. Krebs will discontinue the business in this State.  
LOST.—A daguerreotype in a black case. The picture was that of a woman about twenty-five years of age. It was lost on Front street. The finder will please leave it at the office of the Post. One Dollar reward.  
Mr. Wilson offers our citizens rare chances to secure homes at but little cost. He may safely be considered a public benefactor, who gives the laboring man all the opportunity required to obtain a "home sweet home."  
New styles of Bill Heads at the Post Printing Office.  
The "commonalty" had a meeting last night, and poor picayune, peddling pilfering Price was slaughtered most effectually. His funeral will take place on election day and no other monument will be needed but his "chit." This will stand out in bold relief against the horizon.  
N. B.—George Arnold will furnish the inscription!  
Railroad Receipts at the Post Printing Office. Call and learn our prices.  
THE CUBAN CRUISER.—It is stated that Confederate Captain Moffitt will shortly assume command of the Cuban Cruiser "Cuba" alias "Harnet" and proceed to the coast of Peru where his vessel will be fitted out and proceed to play "Florida" on Spanish commerce. The engines and machinery are being overhauled on board, the vessel as she lays opposite the city.

The city grows more and more—no reflection on the Assessor. Our worthy Mayor has a record of numerous new dwellings, some of which would do credit to the metropolis of the country. In our next we will give an interesting account of the new dwellings worthy of notice.  
There is no truer saying than that "Sweet are the uses of advertisements."  
"Fall from the house and break your neck, Fall to the earth from height above, But never, never, fall in love."  
We fell into a maze during the severe thunder and rain storm of Saturday, and wandering mentally back into the days of our youth, lived over again these sentimental hours when seated within the buoyant bark of "Hope," with "Youth at the helm and Pleasure at the prow," we fell in love daily, ay, hourly. We were singularly susceptible to the tender passion. We felt deeply and suffered poignantly the "stings and arrows of outrageous fortune," yet we voted the softer sex to be angels. Yesterday in contemplation deep, we lighted upon the evidences of the time when, saddened and repentant we had copied the lines which head this paragraph. They were in an old school book, whence in youthful days we had drawn inspiration with the aid of considerable outpiration, administered by our worthy old schoolmaster—as we opened the book there fell to earth a slip of paper containing the words above. The moment when we copied them, was the turning point in our life. We are still single. Yesterday we read again the lesson taught to us by those words, and wrapping about us the drapery of forgetfulness, laid down to pleasant dreams, and voted the tender passion a—humbug. We do not fall in love now—not much!  
Independent in everything is the Post at Two Dollars a year to clubs of five.  
BOOKS, MAGAZINES, &c.  
Demorest's Young America is as sparkling as ever. The July number, just received, is a fair specimen of this most popular and best juvenile monthly. Its entertaining stories, sketches, anecdotes talks to its readers, correspondence, poetry, music, puzzles, and numerous illustrations, and a chromo of the meadow-lark, furnish a rich mental feast for Young America. The new list of valuable Premiums for yearly subscribers is perfectly astonishing; in fact, most of them are worth more than the real subscription price, \$1.50. Do not fail to see the July number of Young America. Address, W. Jennings Demorest, 838 Broadway, New York.  
The July Number of Demorest's Monthly Magazine has an unusually large and elegant display of the Summer Fashions, with over sixty illustrations and two steel engravings, together with its entertaining literary matter, popular music, and other beautiful features, and so elegantly and artistically got up as to make it emphatically the model Magazine.  
Demorest has also outdone all others in his liberal offer of valuable Premiums. A new and extraordinary list is given in the July number, which is very attractive, among which is a fine and valuable parlor chromo, printed in eighteen colors and worth \$5.00, to be given as a premium to each subscriber. Yearly, \$3.00. Address, Demorest's Monthly, 838 Broadway, New York.  
Spicy little Figaro comes to us with much about "music" and "dots" of dramatic news such as the denizen of Gotham most affects.  
Die Modenwelt for July 1st is with us, and abounds with fashion plates and beautiful engravings. Let all who want the mode apply to the publisher, S. T. Taylor, at No. 391 Canal St., New York.  
The Galaxy for July contains the usual amount of interesting reading matter with an engraving in the best London style. Mark Twain has his "memoranda" of side splitting facts on farming, and Jones, Draper, McCarthy and Charles Reade all contribute to make a very Galaxy of delightful reading.  
The Scientific American for June 18th has a magnificent engraving of the suspension bridge at Pittsburg Pa., and any quantity of matter valuable to mechanics and scientific men.  
The Home Journal for the present week is without the usual brilliant sketches from Gilmore Summs who seemed to be reviewing his youth of late, but makes up in society gossip and pleasant reading.  
Frank Leslie for June 25th contains Masonic ceremonies in New York and a large picture of the Baltimore Jubilee.  
The Independent contains its usual amount of secular and religious news from all parts of the world, and a new poem by Whittier.  
Blackwood for June has all its old talent and keeps as "well up" in the solid literary business as when Kit North catered to its columns.  
Contents of Putnam's Magazine for July, 1870: The King's Sentinel, Salmon Fish-

ing on the Nipissignit, At the Associated Press Office, Love in Fiji—My Early Life Among the Cannibals, Wild Bees, A Woman's Right: VII. The Camp Meeting, What they are Doing in Mexico, Fairy Island, To Frances—His Honor's Daughter, Pictures in the Private Galleries of New York: II. Mr. J. Taylor Johnston's Collection, Disraeli as Statesman and Novelist, Rossetti, the Painter and Poet, A Disenchanted Republican—Letter from a German Traveller, Editorial Notes:—Bret Harie once more—Foreign Criticisms—A Scotchman's View—The Museum of Art—A New Science—Upper-Crust Mob—Hawthorne in his Workshop—The Fenian Impostore—Finis Coronat Opus—The Odious White and Green, Literature at Home, Literature, Science, and Art Abroad.  
Hans Andersen reappears in the July *Revue* with one of his characteristic stories, "The Candles." The Fourth is remembered by a paper on John Paul Jones, and bees are remembered by a little poem, and the contributions by Miss Thomas and Arthur Gilman. Paul H. Hayne, the poet, gives another of his "Pictures from Freisart;" Anne Silvernail lets the little artists go berrying and they bring home berries and pictures. The "Little-Folk Songs" are as winning as ever, and the number is fronted by a large picture by Darley, from the capital story, "Jack of the Mill." Published by Hurd and Houghton, New York, \$2.50 per year.  
LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.  
A Card.  
WILMINGTON, N. C., June 17, 1870.  
REPUBLICANS OF NEW HANOVER CO.:  
You have no doubt read an advertisement stating my intention to run independent for a seat in the lower house of the General Assembly. I deem it just and eminently proper that I should communicate to you in a plain straightforward manner the means that prompt me to this course. Last August I was elected to a seat in the Assembly by the kind suffrage of friends who had confidence enough in my integrity, honesty and capability, to assist in lifting me to so honorable a position. I have endeavored to so conduct myself officially, as well as otherwise as to merit the trust imposed on me. When I returned from Raleigh, I was requested to become a candidate for re-nomination. I did so, and assisted somewhat in the primary campaign, in the calling of the late County Convention. When I gazed in upon that Convention I thought to myself that I might as well tear up my tickets and refuse to allow my name to be presented. Why? Because there was a majority of that Convention the very identical men the same old bolting clique, whom I defeated last summer. I have no money save a few dollars I have saved; but fellow-citizens, I am willing to spend the last dollar to maintain what I believe to be right.  
There was another mode adopted to beat me, and that was this: Mr. John P. Sampson's friends saw that he stood a poor show, so they consulted Major Schenck's friends, from the northern portion of the county, and agreed that if Messrs. Boston, Bell, Devane and Martin would support him (Sampson), he (Sampson) would cast his informal and formal vote for Major Schenck. I dare he or his friends to deny this fact; then I will prove it by affidavit. They had some doubt then as to his (Sampson) going through, so they felt Mabson's strength, and got a motion made to vote for three on one ticket; and on Mabson's ticket they placed his (Sampson's) name and he went through by the effort of his master's influence with the office-holders, the Schenck promise, which he did not fulfil, and the deception on the Mabson ticket.  
I am a direct candidate for a seat in the Legislature, and propose to oppose the name of Jno. P. Sampson to the bitter end, for other reasons than the above—which are as follows:  
1st. I do not believe any man has a right to run for the Legislature unless he is a legal voter—see Constitution on this question, art. 11 sec. 10.  
2d. He came to North Carolina in 1867, and when asked to assist in leading us through the darkness and trials of those times, said that he had no time to bother with "ignorant piggers." And I claim that if we were too ignorant then to be bothered with, that we are too intelligent now to vote for Mr. J. P. Sampson!  
3d. Mr. Sampson gets six hundred dollars a year from the city government and sixteen hundred from the general government, as he has stated to me, and I would ask the question, what has he done for us that he should have so much honor "in one day?" He desires to make a family affair of this. He must go to the Legislature and leave a little buddy to take in the twenty-two hundred dollars a year! The Constitution of our State, which we adopted while Mr. Sampson was in Ohio, living in ease and luxury, says no family is entitled to special honor or privileges only on the ground of merit.  
4th. He (Mr. Sampson) belongs to a clique, and he must of necessity obey the mandates of both his masters. Consequently you will not be represented should you elect him; but he will cater to the wishes of his superiors, who induced him to remain here when he had no intention to do so; but the promise of office and government pay overcame him.  
Fellow-citizens, I hold no office in the Custom House, Postoffice, or under His Excellency, the Governor, I was not one of the favorites. I cannot get four and five dollars a day to do nothing but canvass. The men in most cases who are getting these salaries are able to oppose me, for I am a laboring man, and because they have something to back them up.  
I come before you making no special promises. I have none to make. I ask your support for reasons such as any honest and

well meaning man would. I promise fealty to Republican principles and loyalty to the flag that made us all free. I belong to no clique—I am on my own independent hook.  
I trust that I shall be supported by those who believe that the laboring man has some rights.  
Very respectfully,  
Your ob't serv't,  
J. S. W. EAGLES.  
WILMINGTON, N. C., June 21, 1870.  
EDITOR POST:  
There appeared in the Post of the 19th inst., the letter of your Lumberton correspondent, in reference to the management of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad.  
I am a humble mechanic and have been connected with railroads for the past ten years, and if you will give me a short space in your columns I will endeavor to "post" you in railroad affairs.  
The Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford railroad is "supposed" to be under Republican rule, and I agree with your Lumberton correspondent, as to how many Republicans are in the employment.  
The Democratic papers of this city and elsewhere have raised a hue and cry, and also threatened to withdraw their patronage from the road should any of the present employees be removed upon a political issue. We will now see the difference between "twelfth and twelfth." Have not mechanics, and good mechanics, been discharged from the employment of the Wilmington and Weldon, also the Wilmington and Manchester railroad companies only because they were Republicans? I will answer in the affirmative, and say there has been three from the former and two from the latter, and men who have been connected with the above companies for many years. What is sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander, is an old adage, but our democratic friends do not seem to realize the situation, or applying the old adage, but are making rapid strides in this progressive age, not to place Republicans in power, but to feast upon the loaves and fishes at the expense of Republicans, after vilifying and denouncing them, and putting every obstruction in their road to office.  
Again, I agree with your Lumberton correspondent, as to the officers of the Eastern division of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford railroad denying employment to Republicans, and will wager a new hat that if a Republican responded to the advertisement that appears in one of our daily papers for a workman he would be denied the place.  
It is poor encouragement for a man to join the Republican ranks under such circumstances, and knowing he has to be persecuted and proscribed morally, religiously and socially, also; have the friend of his youth, and school-boy days to snub and pass him by with a scornful look and to receive the cold shoulder upon every hand.  
There is a remedy for the most of evils, and I can see it in this case, it lies in the power of the President of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford railroad to correct this evil, and should he fail, it then becomes Gov. Holden to stretch forth his arm of power as he has in the suppression of crime and ku kluxism, and should he fail, the remedy is then in the hands of the Republicans of New Hanover in the coming election, to support the man that will sustain them and stand by their interest, and show to the world that Republicanism is respectable, and will be protected at any and all hazards.  
MECHANIC.  
LUMBERTON, N. C., June 25, 1870.  
EDITOR POST:  
I see that the "Rev. Editor" of the *Robesonian*, in his issue of the 18th inst., comments upon my letter to the Post of the 9th in regard to the management of the Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad. "Old fogies" like he applies the epithet of whining scallawag; for his information I will say that I am a native born, and a descendant of a Highland Scot, a true republican, in favor of the United States, and also the State governments, accepting the reconstruction acts as a fixed fact, I have put my shoulder to the wheel of progress, and now say to all such weak impediments, as he and his followers, to stand out of the way, or be crushed beneath the ponderous weight thereof.  
In referring to the appointment of an agent at this place, he says, that Mr. Sellars did surrender the office up to President Sloan's appointee, eight days previous to the 9th, that would be the 1st day of June. Now, as he pronounces my informant to have uttered a falsehood, also, that I know naught of what I am writing, I will ask the editor of the *Robesonian*, the date of Dr. Sloan's letter of appointment to E. K. Proctor. Was it not dated prior to the 18th of May? and did not Mr. Proctor demand the office of Mr. Sellars prior to that date? Did not Mr. Sellars refuse the first demand?  
The answer to these questions I will leave to Dr. Sloan, Mr. Sellars and Mr. Proctor, who I know will give the *Robesonian* sufficient reason to believe, as I do, that if any

falsehood has been told it originated in the editorial chair of the *Robesonian*.  
The editor refers the "intensely loil" to Mr. Harvey, (Contractor), to earn their daily bread. Very considerate! and reminds me of the anecdote of the Indian and the hunter dividing the buzzard and the turkey. But we do not propose to do the voting and also the grading under Mr. Harvey, and permit men who denounce us as belonging to that "infamous party" in this State, also the "miserable wretch" who fills the gubernatorial chair, Dr. Sloan, and every other republican throughout the length and breadth of the land. We do not intend for such men to hold the lucrative positions and offices when controlled by that "infamous party," composed of "whining scallawags," and "loil" men who have stood up for the party and "m-asses of republicanism."  
Employment has been denied to good mechanics by officers of this road, for the reason they were republicans.  
How long shall such things exist in a corporation managed by a republican majority? is a question for Governor Holden and Dr. Sloan to answer, and I would remind them that the election is near at hand, and republicans known to be in favor of removing such evils will be the coming men.  
In reference to Wooten's Express, all that is needed is a thorough ventilation, which will show whose ox is gored. Wooten's or the Railroad Company's.  
WHIMING SCALLAWAG.  
WILMINGTON, N. C., June 22, 1870.  
MR. EDITOR:  
DEAR SIR:—Considerable time has elapsed since my last communication to your paper. I ask you to allow a small space in your paper to say a word to the voters of New Hanover County. It is well known that the day is fast approaching; soon we shall be called upon to march to the ballot box and deposit our vote. Our minds should be employed until that day examining the past records of certain candidates. We want no deserters to represent us. We want no clique to monopolize all the offices and leave the laboring man out in the cold.  
We want honest men for our representatives; men who in the days of our political infancy were not afraid to show their colors.  
We want fire-tried representatives, who always stood shoulder to shoulder, like valiant soldiers.  
Very respectfully, yours,  
VOX POPULI.  
MR. EDITOR:—We were all, that is the poorer class of the community, rejoiced at the great decline in gold, some time ago, as it was thought it would have a tendency to make the life of a laboring man more endurable, by a corresponding decline in the price of the necessities of life; but we have hoped in vain. Groceries and provisions are still commanding the same prices. Meats have not fallen, and if anything a higher price is asked. Rents remain the same; and so we might go on and enumerate almost everything of our necessities of life. No visible change in the way of a decline in price of goods has occurred. Gold has not advanced again, and the difference between 130 and 114 it appears, ought to make a similar difference in everything else.  
You have placed the *Post* as the laboring man's paper, therefore we address you on this subject. Let us have the benefit of the decline in gold.  
LABORER.  
STATE.  
Judge Settle is in Raleigh.  
A. H. Jones has been renominated at Asheville.  
There will be a main of cocks at Rocky Mount, for five hundred dollars, to-day.  
Swift Galloway has been nominated for the Senate in the 18th District on the democratic ticket.  
Gen. Wm. L. Scott has been nominated by the Republicans, for Congress, in the Fifth District.  
The Charlotte *Bulletin* announces Rufus Barringer for State Senator on an independent ticket.  
Gen. S. A. Douglas—This gentleman has been assigned to the Governor's staff, with the pay of Col., to assist in the organization of the State militia.  
Gen. Douglas and his brother, the Secretary to the President, are destined to be useful public servants.—*Standard*.  
The following letter was sent by the State Executive Committee to the chairman of Craven County:  
ROOMS REP. STATE EX. COMMITTEE,  
Raleigh, N. C., June 14th, 1870.  
I. Edwin West, Chairman Craven County Executive Committee:  
SIR: The rule governing conventions for the purpose of nominating members of the General Assembly, and county officers, is three delegates from each township, and

three from each ward of cities. This is the rule laid down by the Convention of 1868. Any material deviation from this plan is not legal and cannot be countenanced.  
Most respectfully,  
J. C. L. HARRIS, Secretary.  
We hope that every organization in our city will determine to take a part in the celebration of the 4th of July, and to that end will make as extensive preparations as the time and their ability will permit.  
This anniversary should be honored as much as possible, and we hope to see all our citizens participating, and governed by the sentiment we heard a colored man make use of yesterday: "I am a 4th of July man, I is."—*New Bern Times*.  
The following ticket has been nominated by the Republicans of Halifax:  
For the Senate—Henry Eppes.  
For the House of Representatives—John H. Rentrow, John Bryant and Charles Smith.  
For Sheriff—J. J. Goodwin.  
For Register of Deeds—J. J. Judge.  
For County Treasurer—L. F. Larkin.  
For County Surveyor—Wm. I. McDaniel.  
For Coroner—Berry Holifoot.  
For County Commissioners—W. F. Young, John A. White, Charles Webb, George W. Daniel and W. P. Solomon.  
The following are the nominations made by the Union Republicans of Johnston County, at their Convention held at Smithfield, on Saturday, the 18th inst.: For Senator, Col. J. B. Cook; for the House of Representatives, Simon Godwin and B. R. Hinant; for Commissioners, Perry Godwin, Robert Messingill, W. D. Phillips, Jethro Thane, and Benjamin Godwin; for Sheriff, Tyler Smith; for Register of Deeds, Wm. Thane; for Coroner, William Nichols; for Treasurer, Alfred Holland; and for Surveyor, C. D. Massey.  
The following resolution was adopted, that in the opinion of the Union men of Johnston the hour has arrived, when party prejudices should be set aside, and that all should unite to support those who favor good government, and do not yield merely to the dictation of party organizations.  
Johnston County has always voted the straight Republican, Union ticket. She has rolled up strong majorities for the cause of peace and order, and will not be found faltering in this contest. We call upon the Republicans of this fire-tried County to renew their honored organizations, and to assist in an overthrowing once more the party of rebels, traitors, and ku klux. Bands of these men are within her borders, who are prepared to deal punishments upon innocent citizens for political purposes. Our eyes are upon them, and the finger of retribution is pointed at them. Let them beware. The Union must and shall be preserved.  
POSTINGS.  
Gold 114.  
Pave the streets.  
Indian meal—Baked dog.  
Wolf breeding is an Illinois industry.  
The Prince Imperial swears in Spanish.  
Mark Lemon's life was insured for \$25,000.  
St. Louis has a mad house conspiracy case.  
Beloit, Wisconsin, has a goat that chews tobacco.  
They are building a backbone railroad in Louisiana.  
John Brougham is going to re-write "Pocahontas."  
In Prussia, the executioners are on strike for more pay.  
Thomaston, Conn., turns out 200,000 clocks yearly.  
Bishop Lynch, of Charleston, has returned from Rome.  
Florida claims to have a man nine feet six inches tall.  
Vermont and Northern New York complain of drought.  
In Louisiana women teachers receive the same wages as men.  
The Sunday anti-liquor selling law in Chicago is a failure.  
Sir J. Y. Simpson is to have a bust in Westminster Abbey.  
Victoria has now eighteen grandsons and nine granddaughters.  
Isabella's present brevet husband is a valet named Joffroun.  
Rutland, Vermont, has its first Co-operative Grocery Association.  
Millions of "Mass Bunkers" are being caught on Long Island Sound.  
A "Talk" Between Two Wives.  
"About a week after Thanksgiving," writes a lady who signs her name Emma D. Ellerson, and dates her letter "Bartlett street, Brooklyn, E. D." "me and my friend Mrs. A. McDaren, my next-door neighbor, had a serious talk about our husbands. Mine is a lithographic printer and her's a picture-frame gilder. They had both been working over-hours, and were completely broken down, rested badly, couldn't eat, and complained of sick headache. We had heard that PLANTATION BOTTLES was a first-rate case; so we sent for two bottles, and persuaded our husbands to try the effect. It worked like a charm; and now, after taking the Bitters for four weeks, they are both so to speak like new men. Their strength and health are thoroughly recruited, appetites good, spirits cheerful, and they say they can bear twice the fatigue, without inconvenience, that they could a month ago. Thinking that the proprietors of such an excellent remedy have a right to know the good it is doing, I send you these lines."  
"The simple purity of Sars Moss FERRIS, its acknowledged healthfulness, unrivaled flavor, delicacy, great convenience and economy, will win for it, as we believe it deserves, the foremost place among all articles intended for similar purposes."