

The Post

VOL. IV.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, AUGUST 11, 1870.

NO. 28.

THE WILMINGTON POST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN.

PUBLISHED SUNDAYS AND THURSDAYS.

Per Year..... \$3 00
Six Months..... 2 00
Three Months..... 1 25
Single copies, Five cents.
Clubs furnished at reasonable rates.

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 all price additional.
Rates per month, \$3 for one square, and each succeeding square half rates additional.
Half Column and Column advertisements reduced on proper discount.
Local advertisements 10 cents a line.

Address, CHAS. I. GRADY,
Editor and Proprietor,
Wilmington, N. C.

CITY.

Subscribers will please notice that all papers bearing the black cross will be stopped unless payment is made.

Best styles of Visiting Cards.

MISSING AWAY—the berry season.

Now paper at the Post Printing Office.

The raw material at some of our board-in houses—undone steak.

Independent in everything is the Post at Two Dollars a year to clubs of five.

The juvenile population of Wilmington is never green applied to death.

New styles of Bill Heads at the Post Printing Office.

I want to scrape an acquaintance—get a situation as an assistant in a Turkish bath.

Merchants call and examine our new Receipts and business Cards.

Our market presents a lively appearance—fruit are coming in in very large quantities.

Read and recite at the Post Printing Office.

H. P. S. Hayes called to see us yesterday and declares he was "beaten fairly" only by majority. "Will stand it like an American."

No fee—Contributors and advertisers to the Post will please take notice that all matters must be sent in by three o'clock, p. m., of the previous publication.

General J. H. Simpson Corps Engineer U. S. A. arrived in town this morning, for the purpose of examining Cape Fear River and its mouth; with a view to its improvement at a better condition for navigation; Congress at its last Session appropriated one hundred thousand dollars for this object, and it is contemplated to use this money to the most advantage towards a permanent work.

Five printed Business Envelopes, Six Dollars per thousand.

Fights and disturbances among boys in "Newtown" are of frequent occurrence. The large ones will encourage the younger to fight a bit then by shouts and taunts irritate them until they will almost become desperate. Monday evening last at the intersection of Ninth and Dudley streets they fought with sticks, and the disturbance alarmed the neighborhood around.

There is no truer saying than that "Sweet are the uses of advertisements."

NEW INVENTION.—The department in Washington have issued letters patent to Capt. J. M. Wise, of this city, for an invention to control the booms of vessels in storms at sea. This invention, made by our townsman, will meet with great success among coasting vessels having large main-booms to manage and needing quick and accurate handling. Parties are seeking to purchase Capt. Wise's goodwill in the invention. We wish him success.

Colored Bill Heads.

WIFE BEATING.—"Goodness gracious sakes alive!" exclaimed old Mrs. Partington yesterday, as she laid her morning paper in her lap, and looked severely over her spectacles, "what has got into the men! The papers, every day, are telling about mean fellows licking their wives; and now here's this Prince Frederick Charles a going to pull an attack on Nancy? Ah!

LET US HAVE PEACE.—Numerous letters have been received from different and differing local politicians charging various parties with having "sold out," etc., etc. "Let us have peace." It is not right to continue this petty internecine war. The Post is the organ of the Union party and not of factionists. We will not assist in dividing further the already divided and "beaten but not conquered" Republicans of New Hanover.

THE LAST TIME.—We have promised and this is the last time, but who would't be slung at such a yarn:
"A Miss Nottobrook, living in one of our fashionable localities, claims to have the highest hat spire in America; its measurement, from head to apex, being four feet, nine and three-quarter inches. The question might be innocently asked—"how is that for high?"
Yes we repeat it—This being "the last time"—How is that hat for high?

SALT AND FRESH WATER BATHING.—A diversity of opinion prevails in regard to the superior healthfulness of fresh or salt water bathing. There are those who do not conceive of the possibility of any advantage being derived from a bath in pure fresh water, but on the other hand our own actual experience has satisfied us to the contrary. During the present season, in company with a number of others, we have tried regular bathing in a mountain stream, and with results far more beneficial to all than those which followed bathing in the ocean. Divest the latter of its fashionable prestige, and there are few who would not prefer, but be much more greatly benefited by the former.

"BASE BALL ON THE BRAIN."—An exchange tells of a man who became so infatuated with the game of base ball, that he insists on running the "home" machine on the base ball system. His children, being quite numerous, are assigned their respective positions, and the servant ordered to "take the first base." His wife, whose word "none" is a dispute, is styled "umpire," and his wife, the "batman," his duty being to flog the children. When the youngest child is designated to stop "out base" and "make the servants stop it." A few evenings ago, the hired girl in company with her mother and father, made a "short" against being "caught out" again, as possible.

BAV FARM.—A short time since, a child left the city of its own accord. Its mother is a daughter of its grandfather (on its mother's side). "Murder will out" is an old and true proverb. There was no murder in this case, and of course no great developments will be expected. But to return to the subject, the young mother of this young traveler, who concluded to take up his (or her) abode in the family of an aged and childless couple beyond the raging Cedar, deserves credit for not having treated it to a cold bath and a sudden death or a home in a hollow stump. We know her name but "will not tell." The advent of the little stranger at the house of the aged twain is a matter of conjecture among the neighbors, and the echo of each question asked, in regard to it, is the only answer they receive.

A HOT CASE OF ABSENCE OF MIND.—One would think that such weather as we have been blessed with for the past ten days, would bring to the mind of all mankind, and feminine kind too, a realizing sense of the fact whether sleeping or waking; but such is not the fact by any means, as we shall proceed to show by relating what we denominate a hot case of absence of mind. A friend of ours was blessed with a visit from a couple of charming young people of the feminine persuasion, who proposed to domicile in his best room for an indefinite period. They arrived after the shades of evening had fallen on the hottest night of last week, and after the usual greetings had been exchanged, and the local and personal gossip exhausted—being tired and sleepy from a long railroad ride—were conducted to the room. With the usual tactics which young girls will indulge in, in which the various male acquaintances of the town form a prominent feature, they tumbled beneath the snowy sheets, and slept the sleep of the innocent. Whether they dreamed of Turkish baths, or of taking a bath in a river of boiling water, or of this historian does not vouch; but when they awoke to a realizing sense of subsidiary things, John Rogers, who perished at Smithfield, could not have had a more realizing sense of the presence of more caloric than was comfortable, than our heroines. An investigation soon revealed the fact that, in their haste to woo the drowsy god, they had gone to sleep under one spread, four comforters, and a woolen blanket. It is unnecessary to say any allusion to the efficacy of copious perspiration.

Great rejoicing at Higbee's store over the heaps of crockery, china and glassware; 100 beautiful china vases, vinegar bottles, linen handkerchiefs; also 1,000 bottles of extracts, a good article, at 25 South Front street.

GET HIM.—A friend tells this good one on the Raleigh Standard man. That excellent and unsophisticated youth had been a spectator at an exhibition in the Opera House, and about the time the performance was over the hackmen stood round the door sprinkling water and holding up umbrellas, as though it were raining quite briskly. Being of a very delicate constitution, and having serious objections to getting wet (externally), the "fertile" editor of course took a carriage, and was driven to his residence, in the neighborhood of a mile and a half distance from the Opera House. Upon being let out of the carriage, and finding what a trick had been played on him, he was so enraged that he went back to the starting place and walked home. The way in which he swore is said to have been the first confirmation the people ever had of the rumor that he had been an agricultural student under Horace Greeley.

HENS.—Among possible things to do is chicken raising. In the vicinity of a large city, if undertaken upon a large scale, the constant demand for the poultry and the eggs ensures a fortune, to some poor man or woman, within a few years. An exchange says it was told not long since of the accomplished daughter of an eminent doctor of divinity who was actually going systematically and extensively into a chicken enterprise. We have no doubt of success. As a woman's enterprise this is original, legitimate, useful. We are glad this cultivated woman chose it rather than politics—though we should trust her judgment in politics in preference to that of the majority of our masculine sex. We are glad that some people—some women—are not envious to do a striking and noisy thing. Raising chickens is better; that, at least, is useful, and profitable; and there will be noise enough when the young rooster begins to crow—too much should all the pullets attempt to crow also.

THE CHADBOURN MANSION.—The recently completed residence of James Chadbourn, Esq., on Third street, is probably the most modern as well as most elegant building in our city. The well known skill of Mr. Walker, the contractor, is sufficient guaranty for superior workmanship, and the plastering, by Phinney, shows how well a good mechanic does his work.

The natural elevation of the lot Mr. Chadbourn has selected shows his building to the very best advantage. The house has a front of forty feet and is thirty-eight feet deep. The window sashes are of black walnut and reaching down to the floor of the porch, while the upper stories are divided in the style most approved by modern scientific builders. Bath rooms and closets profusely arranged, and gas and water pipes throughout the house.

We congratulate our city upon having such an addition to the architectural ornaments taking the place of the old monstrosities in the shape of dwelling houses. Day by day we progress and become more modern in our ideas, and not even a conservative victory can put back the good time coming when paved streets and modern improvements will drive all old pygmyism into the rural districts where they belong.

KEEPING COOL.—The misfortune with many writers is, that they view everything from their own individual standpoint, without, for a moment, taking into consideration that all are not situated as themselves, and that, consequently, suggestions that are perfectly applicable at one place, are wholly inappropriate at another. Faith Rochester, a pleasant penwoman, has been trying to tell people how to keep cool during such intensely hot weather as we have been favored with for nearly two months past. Please bear in mind the fact that she is writing for the benefit of farmers' wives and daughters; "Dressed in clean, airy garments, and sitting at leisure in rooms from which the glaring sunshine is excluded, with cool lace or muslin curtains at the windows, and with sprays of delicate flowers and trailing vines in vases on tables and mantles, with a dewy pitcher of ice water, or iced lemonade ready for any thirsting one, and with fans conveniently disposed, a reasonable person ought not to complain of heat." We should think not. The picture is a very charming one and the suggestions excellent, but evidently Faith has not had any very enlarged experience in from house-keeping or she would not mock our rustic matrons and lasses with such fairy-like suggestions in regard to keeping cool. The idea of a farmer's wife in harvest time "sitting at leisure" in shaded rooms with lace curtains, decorated with vases filled with sprays of delicate flowers and trailing vines,

deep and lasting impression on the minds of the rural readers of the journal for which the article was written.

GET YOUR PRINTING AT THE POST PRINTING OFFICE!!!—Cheapest and best in the State. We have on hand a large supply of new and substantial papers from New York and all kinds of French colored inks for fancy and business PRINTING. Call at the "POST PRINTING OFFICE, Front street near Market."

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 9, 1870.

DEAR SIR:—It seems to be the opinion of many persons in the county that I suffered a defeat in the late election as a candidate for House of Representatives. In order to correct this impression, I beg leave to say, that I was a candidate on the People's Ticket, nominated at Rocky Point, July 2d, 1870, and continued to press my claims up to a compromise. I agreed to the compromise as "fixed up," August 3d, 1870, and went to work in good faith to elect the "Compromise Ticket." I was not a candidate hereafter, but still I received, in this county, over thirteen hundred votes. This compliment I esteem very highly, and in this connection I return my thanks to my friends for their generosity.

WM. McLAURIN.

WILMINGTON, Aug. 10, 1870.

EDITOR POST:—Since the election returns have come in, indicating a democratic victory, many of our colored citizens have become perfectly panic stricken. Some even predicting a reign of terror, others believing they will have to flee for their personal safety, etc., etc.

The colored people in this State are free and equal at the ballot box, and have the power, when united, to work things their own way, but the Democratic success in this election, 1870, was owing to an organized minority against a disorganized majority. The enemy has broken through our lines, captured a good many pieces of heavy artillery and some small arms, but no prisoners.

Colored men must now share exactly what they have expected. "To the victor belong the spoils."

Two years from now the Republican party will be in good order and well conditioned, and by a determined effort she will march forward and retake her lost works.

In the mean time there need be no cause for fear on the part of the colored people. Not even the rabid radical extremists leaders. Let us stop quarreling and unite our broken ranks, and prepare "to do battle with a toe worth of our steel."

REPUBLICAN.

The late Election—The Result in Robeson.—How the Republicans Worked.—Cause of the Defeat.—Dr. Alfred Thomas in the Field.

LUMBERTON, ROBESON CO., N. C., August 7th, 1870.

The smoke of the late election in this county has passed away, and we are now enabled to take a calm review of the past, and take into consideration the causes to which the defeat of the Republican ticket in this county may be attributed. It is well known that the Republicans have a majority in Robeson. This fact being beyond the question of reasonable dispute, the fact stares us in the face that the fault of our defeat is to be traced to the inactivity and want of energy on the part of some of the candidates who were either lukewarm in the cause or frightened at the shadow of a ku klux. Ample arrangements were made to have active working men at all the precincts before the day of election. O. S. Hayes and his friends carried Shoe Heel, Blue Springs, Smith, Union Chapel, Lumberton, Beach Swamp, besides which they reduced the Democratic vote at White House and Allonsville. Had the parties selected to look after Lumber Bridge and St. Paul being at their precincts.

Before closing this brief communication I must not forget to publicly acknowledge to Dr. Alfred Thomas, of Washington City, who has been with us during a part of the late campaign, that the Republicans of Robeson fully appreciate and recognize the part he has taken in the contest. His bold and fearless defence of the Republican principles, and exposure of the duplicity of the Democracy will long be remembered in this region of the State. The ku klux Democracy did their very utmost to frighten the "old war horse" off from the track, but they soon found out that they had woke up the wrong passenger as there is no such thing as fear in the "old Doc," as we call him up here in the pines. The Doctor leaves here for Virginia, where he will take the field this fall in behalf of the Republican party. We wish our old friend success.

ROBESON.

The Portland Advertiser suggests that

BOOKS, MAGAZINES, &c.

Peterson's Magazine for September is already on our table. It is a wonder to us how so excellent a periodical can be published at so low a price, and especially how it can go on improving, as it does; but the explanation, we suppose, is in its vast circulation, which is the largest, we believe, in the United States. The principal engraving in this number is one of the most exquisite we have ever seen: it is called "Kathleen," and represents a beautiful high-spirited girl, the heroine of a charming novel, begun in this number, "Kathleen's Love-story." But the tales and romances of this magazine are always good: in fact the very best out. The double-size colored steel fashion-plate is superb; and, in addition there are some fifty wood cuts of dresses, bonnets, collars, &c., &c. One of the most valuable articles is our "Every Day Dress," illustrated with engravings, showing how stylish and fashionable dresses may be made at home, and economically. "Peterson's" is the only magazine that gives these articles, and one appears every month. Every family ought to take this magazine. Terms \$2 a year, with liberal deductions to clubs. Published by Chas. J. Peterson, 306 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

The Phrenological Journal and Records Monthly for August comes to hand somewhat later than usual, on account of a fire which occurred in the building where it is put in type. Its contents, however, as interesting and as valuable as ever. One or two articles from the long list are all we have space to notice, at this time. "Madame Demorest," the well-known modiste, is portrayed and sketched. "Sanity vs. Insanity," treats of the conduct of insane Asylums; "Physical Education," is learnedly and instructively discussed; "Personals" and "Matrimonials" receive a severe but merited handling by one of our well-known writers. We can not but commend this August number to the reading community. Price 30 cents, \$3 per year. Published by S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, New York.

AN ITEM OF NATURAL INTEREST.—The subject to which we wish to direct the reader's attention is one of great importance to Americans, both as regards their individual and national interests; for while it contributes to the honor and greatness of the one, it advances the interests of the other; and no man, or class of men, or nation can feel satisfied that they have done their duty to their stocks and herds unless there are means prepared for their care and restoration when sick, a remedy against contagion, and a preventative against emphysem and barbarity. The means, remedy, and preventative are comprehended in the Veterinary Science and proper care of our Domestic Animals, to which the Veterinary Stock Journal is especially devoted, and of which should be in the hands of every farmer and stock owner. A specimen sent free to all who apply. Address, N. F. Boyer & Co., publishers, Parkersburg, Chester county, Pa.

The "Young Folks' Rural" is the novel title of the new Rural and Literary Monthly being issued by H. N. F. Lewis, the publisher of the Western Rural, at Chicago. Prizes are offered for stories and contributions on various subjects by young writers, and fine premiums for clubs of subscribers. Terms, \$1.00 per year. The first 500 subscribers are to be credited for two years. We think this paper must excite a great interest among the young men and young women throughout the United States. Address H. N. F. Lewis, Publisher, Chicago.

STATE.

Statement of counties that have gone Republican, with the majorities as near as can be ascertained:

Alamance	400
Bertie	900
Bladen	100
Brunswick	250
Caswell	500
Craven	1250
Edgecombe	2100
Forsythe	40
Franklin	200
Granville	400
Green	200
Halifax	2000
Henderson	small
Jones	50
Lenoir	380
Montgomery	250
New Hanover	900
Pitt	200
Wake	400
Wayne	450

It is proper to state that, judging from the vote in 1868, the State is largely republican, numerically, although there has been nothing like a full vote polled.

Yesterday morning, about one o'clock, private James Badley, Co. A. 4th U. S. Artillery, was badly wounded by a musket ball, fired by private Pugh of the 1st N. C. State Troops, who was at the time on duty as sentinel at camp in Baptist Grove. The particulars, as near as we can learn, are that James Badley of the artillery had been in the city and had become somewhat in-

jured by private Pugh of the State Troops. After challenging three times, he was fired, the ball taking effect in the back. His Honor the Mayor issued a warrant for the arrest of Pugh, who will undergo an examination to-day.

POSTINGS.

Gold 120
Pave the streets.
Water is fastening.
All quiet in Raleigh.
Diamonds are going up.
Europe wants our bread.
Lady Frank is in over 70.
Leaves are ready falling.
Dr. Holland's home is red.
Albert Edward is behaving.
"Saratoga Society" is mixed.
Fruit is good for dyspeptics.
The Royal Ant is in the front.
The beer men are getting rich.
The White Mountains are dull.
Look out for brick fall trade.
Boston likes Craig's imitations.
Red hot politicians cooling off.
Mosquito manure are proposed.
Store improvements are the rage.
Gloves are the American fashion.
Toujee is doing the Adirondacks.
Rome is to be the capitol of Italy.
Wales is going to India next year.
Wisconsin is in war with colonels.
Italy is about to "protect" the Pope.
Conservatives declare for moderation.
Holland pitches into Jeff. Davis again.
Bismarck beats the St. Louis gizzard.
The Labor Journal, of Boston, is dead.
The Chicago women want to be policemen.
Indiana will be out of debt September 1st.

A Mecklin Bible brought \$300 in L.A.
28 Atlantic steamers carry the German flag.
Manton Marble is going well at Newport.
Of sea choices is degrading Columbus.
New Orleans has small-pox but no yellow fever.
Wendell Phillips is fading away at coolies.
The French Prince Imperial has done a plug hat.
Pennsylvania paper advertise or go to compostors.
Los Angeles will make a million gallons of wine this year.
The first settler in Barbours Valley, Kansas, was a negro.
Neither worm nor corrupt nor rust destroy nickel plating.
Mrs. Fisk drives the only four-in-hand yet seen at Newport.

Bishop Whitehouse of Illinois, has returned from Europe.
Elihu Burritt, the learned blacksmith, home in Connecticut.
Long Branch ladies turn the frigid stream to Fisk's copybooks.
One hundred and twenty-eight dead New Orleans last week.
A wonderful medical spring has been discovered at Paducah.
Forty-seven thousand dollars reward the murderer of Nathan.
The approach of a country circus collects the war news in Knoxville.

The New Orleans firemen met with a rousing reception at home.
The London Telegram is the specimen of the Emperor's election.
Medical Query—what a person does that "his brain is on fire" is it etiquette to blow it out?
Physiologists have discovered the connecting link between the animal and vegetable—is hash.

DIED.

DAVIS—In this City, on the 10th inst., LY DAVIS, aged 69 years.
The relatives and friends of the deceased respectfully invited to attend the funeral will take place at the residence of her son, James K. Davis, on Front street between Wood and Dawson streets, at 2 o'clock.

Sea Moss Farina is a new article of food, which we take pleasure in commending to our readers. We have used it in our families and have found it to be a most nutritious, delicate and palatable article for table use.
It is a light and agreeable farinaceous substance, adapted to the taste of the dyspeptic among us, and is a most valuable article for use in the invalid's diet, simple, delicate, nutritious, and economical, as it can be prepared in three to one-half the cost of other farinaceous articles, for as much use.