

The Post

VOL. IV.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 26, 1871.

NO. 76.

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, 50 cents.
Less than one square, one time, 25 cents.

It is asked by a "lover anxious inquirer" whether the heavy headed baroque on "the gentleman from stuck up" is not intended for a leading conservative of this city who "loveth to talk over much."

Rev. Mr. Earle, who labored so successfully at Mr. Hiden's Church, is very highly commended by the Virginia papers.

CITY.

Weather variable.

Munson advertises for boys.

The Mayor is feeling somewhat better.

"Talk" no Convention to your neighbors.

Mr. Rice has returned from Washington.

All that is known, is an index to the unknown.

Subscribe for the Post and save your home.

All wanting anything read, the Post advertisements.

Mr. Keyes reports schools on the Sound being finished.

We are indebted to Hon. O. H. Dockery for valuable public documents.

Now is the time to subscribe. All who pay in advance TWO DOLLARS.

Mr. Dockery has made a great effort to benefit our harbor improvements.

Where power is absent, we may find the robes of genius, but we miss the throne.

To all sending us five names of parties who will pay we agree to send a free paper.

One of the sublimest things in the world is plain truth, as compared with gilded falsehood.

Storms generally are a mystery, but you can almost always discover the drift of a snow storm.

The mind has its hundred gates, compared to which those of Thebes were but willow-wickets.

Clubs of five can get the Post TWICE A WEEK for TWO DOLLARS a year, when paid in advance.

Rally Republicans and prevent convention and confusion by distributing the Post all over the State.

Our subscribers on the Northern route did not get papers last Sunday by reason of sickness of carrier.

We would acknowledge the reception of the report of the Penitentiary Commission from Mr. Alfred Howe.

Williams and Murchison have a new three masted schooner consigned to them called the Lula Murchison.

The more a woman's waist is shaped like an hour glass, the more it shows us that her sands of life are running out.

A powerful despot, towering above a nation of slaves, is like the mighty structure of Cheops, a pyramid upon a desert.

We presume that the reason why woman is more respected in this country than in any other, is that she deserves to be.

Let lovers of the "old county court" remember it cost thirty dollars to any poor township wanting to open or fix a road.

General Manning has increased his stock of general merchandise and is fast monopolizing the "jobbing trade" on the wharf.

Some married folks keep their love-like jewelry for the world's eyes; thinking it too precious for every day wear at the fire.

The "Convention" must abolish all protection to poor men and inaugurate the old system of big fees to lawyers and hard times for every body else.

Weakness of the stomach is a protection against other maladies. So dyspepsia is the safety valve, and may be spoken of as one of the sources of longevity.

Marshall Cannaday has had a pretty hard case of it, but "temperate habits and a good constitution will sell," and we are glad to announce him convalescing.

In cold weather, fat meat, butter, and the like will keep the body warm; and in warm weather milk, eggs, bran bread, and summer vegetables will keep it cool.

There will be a grand temperance "ovation" at Raleigh on February 7th and 8th. Hon. Sam. Cary, of Ohio, will speak, and the editor of the Sentinel will relate his experience.

The No. 3 Engine Company, now under course of construction, is under the very able supervision of Alex. Straus, Esq., Superintendent of the Cape Fear Building Company.

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In the Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., No. 40 Park Row, New York, every thing is so systematized that their immense business is conducted without confusion or delay.

BRICKS.—William Myers and Daniel Lee have now on hand a large quantity of bricks of the very good quality and cheaper than those brought to this city from abroad.

Oh, extravagant "radical rule" cries "conservative" complainers. Oh yes; it is more "extravagant" to pay ten dollars for every apprentice hired or child bound, when under the new system you can go before the Probate Judge and hire for nothing.

The ridiculous attempt of the Star to foist its little handbill of a "Union and Republican" on the public as "the only organ of the Republican party" is too funny. None are so ignorant or foolish as to be humbugged by Billy Bernard's last—very last dodge.

A young fellow up-town wasted his intellect wofully just before New Year's. He says he spent a whole evening drawing up three forms of conversation for call day, to be used as occasion required, and then was obliged to stay at home. We should like to have these forms for publication.

There is no difficulty in a poor man's having meat for his family every day. Take for example, what is called a shank of beef. The very best can be bought for a fraction of what the dearest parts cost.

Hon. O. H. Dockery writes the Post hoping that "we can make a united fight for the good of our State and people." It is our earnest desire to assist all good and true Republicans in the great work of saving the State, and we recognize in Hon. O. H. Dockery a man of great strength and ability.

Crust-hats are not adapted to be used as trays. A gentleman tried to carry a plate of cream on one a short time ago. He unfortunately touched the spring at the wrong minute. Result, an adolescent avalanche sweetened, a spoiled dress, and an unexpected revelation of the inner depths of a feminine "sweet character."

Geo. M. Arnold, who went to Raleigh to sketch the Legislature, returned to this city last evening. Our correspondent in Raleigh informs us that all the colored, and several white, members of the General Assembly have requested Mr. Arnold to lecture before them next Tuesday evening—subject, "New Political Outlook," and that he has consented.

John J. Goodwin Esq., of Halifax made an elegant speech on the Convention bill Tuesday last. During his remarks he said that Halifax would give two thousand majority against the Convention, and that the East would go solid against it, while the loyal white men of the West would bury it so far beneath the earth that it would never resurrect.

Pretty girls, unless they have wise mothers, are more educated by the opposite sex than their own. Put them where you will, there is always some man busying himself in their instruction; and the burden of masculine teaching is generally about the same, and might be stereotyped as follows: "You don't need to be or do anything. Your business in life is to look pretty, and amuse us. You don't need to study; you know all by nature that a woman need know. The only sense you need is lovely nonsense. You are by virtue of being a pretty woman, superior to anything we can teach you; and we wouldn't for the world have you anything but what you are."

Twenty members of the Legislature invited Geo. M. Arnold to deliver his lecture on the "New Political Movement." Some wag declared that Arnold's "new movement" was the order for "baggage and non-combatants to the rear"—evidently an insinuation that lots of old political lumber ought to be gotten out of the way before the Convention fight.

Hon. Geo. L. Mabson made an able speech on the Convention bill in the House Tuesday. He was listened to by the entire House with a respectful attention—which plainly exhibited the highest estimation in which he is held by both parties in the House.

His speech and the speech of Hon. Geo. W. Price will be jointly pamphleted, and will make a fine campaign document.

TOURNAMENT.—Dr. F. O. Hawley, chairman of the committee to arrange for the Floral Hall tournament, asks assistance for a very praiseworthy object. It is desired by the generous citizens of Shoe Heel and vicinity to assist the family of Major Alexander Watson, who recently lost all by fire. Let our gallant Knights give a practical illustration of their manly spirit by assisting the distressed. Knights are challenged from all parts of the State, and are expected to pay three dollars entrance fee.

PROTEST.—We are pleased to hear that many of our influential German fellow-citizens protest against the anti-German position of the Journal and other "conservative" papers. The land of Luther; of Goethe; of Schiller and of Von Molke; or Bismarck demands recognition from every intelligent lover of religion; of poetry science or diplomacy, and we hope those representatives in our midst of the great German people and empire will recognize the fact that the Post alone of all the papers in the State has upheld the honor and dignity of the source from whence most of our race sprung.

NEW HOME.—We give our readers the gratifying intelligence that all opposition to President Martin having ceased; he will now proceed to raise the funds to complete the Charlotte Railroad. The business men of the community already have gained new life and hope by the new rumor, and now that we assure them of the fact, and also that property all along the road is increasing in value, and producers are arranging to ship goods to Wilmington and to buy at our port instead of other and dearer places.

Large dealers are availing themselves of the prospective increase of trade and one grocery house has already reaped and is reaping a harvest by sending price lists "up the Charlotte Road," printed of course at the POST PRINTING OFFICE.

STRANGE.—One of our exchanges thus records an experience which isn't at all new to any member of the editorial fraternity: "It is strange how close the people read the papers. We never say anything that anybody don't like but what we soon hear of it, and everybody tells us about it. But if once in a while we happen to say a good thing, we never hear that—nobody seems to notice that. We may pay some man a hundred compliments, and give him a dozen puffs, and he takes it as a tribute to his greatness and never thinks anything about it—never thinks it does him any good. But if we happen to say something this very man don't like, or something that he imagines reflects on him or his character, see how quick he flies up and gets mad about it. All our evils is duly charged to us, but we never, apparently, get any credit for what good we do."

The secret of advertising is not yet discovered by all who advertise. A good deal of money and space is wasted in clumsy announcements, which nobody reads, heavy standing placards, which no more stimulate purchasers than the names on signs. Much money is also wasted in circulars which are thrown into entries and cellar-ways, and always received with contempt, or in so-called advertising sheets, which nobody reads. There is no medium that comes into such close contact with the people as the newspaper; and if advertisers only understood their business they could make their part of the paper as interesting as any other part of it. In many of the German papers advertising is carried to an extent of which we have no idea. The newspaper is the real exchange. Everybody goes to it with all his wants, and almost all his woes. The consequence is that the sheets are as lively as neighborhood gossip, and often the pages devoted to advertising are the best parts of the paper. And the papers are read through. The announcements are always short, always "transient," and one looks at them in the morning to see what the world has to offer him that day, by way of business or amusement. Perhaps his next door neighbor has a rare piece of china or a choice engraving to sell, or he would like to get an odd number of some serial, which you would happen to have; some-

body, somewhere, announces something that interests you, and so life is made more endurable, trade is quickened, and wants are supplied. We look to see a more general use of the advertising columns of newspapers in this country for all the wants and queries of life.

CHEERFUL!—Our friends are rallying around us in vast numbers, and clubs are being formed all over this congressional district, and throughout the State. Farmers and business men have found out that the Post is the only thoroughly independent paper in the State, and is not owned or controlled by any clique, club, or faction, but is the outspoken organ of TRUE REPUBLICANISM, and such as all men who love their country can endorse.

As a Jeffersonian Republican we appeal to the descendants of the "knightliest of the knightly race who sailed with Raleigh round the seas," to rally once again for the faith of the fathers, and let us have a good old fashioned revival of national feeling and brotherly love throughout the South. Let old issues be buried and old animosities be healed, and all unite like our Virginia brethren to draw in capital and immigration and build up the shattered fortunes of our people.

The Post is pledged to this work, and is almost given away in order to stimulate and inform the public as to the wisest policy to be pursued. Let all good citizens help circulate the Post, and so help their State and nation.

Every working man is interested in circulating both, and the only true political organ of THE PEOPLE is the Post, now engaged in fighting for true Republicanism against the bad men of all parties.

IT HURTS THE STATE.—When persons of respectability, at a distance from us, write here for information, or in terms of remonstrance, it hurts the State to publish their letters accompanied with a coarse and rude reply, such as Perkins, of Boston, got the other day from Joe Turner, Jr., of Raleigh. We print the correspondence in another column to see what they say of us abroad and what some folks at home are saying and doing in reply. Mr. Perkins is probably the son of that T. H. Perkins, Daniel Webster immortalized in that splendid eulogy many of us have read and so often admired, on the early projectors of the Bunker Hill Monument. We fear that the Raleigh people have either forgotten or never heard the names of Perkins and Webster, and therefore, we reprint the passage as follows:

"I have spoken only of those who are no longer numbered with the living. But a long life now drawing towards its close always distinguished by acts of public spirit, humanity and charity, forming a character which has already become historical, and sanctified by public regard and the affection of friends, may confer even on the living the proper immunity of the dead and be the fit subject of honorable mention and warm commendation. Of the early projectors of the design of this monument one of the most prominent, the most zealous and the most efficient is THOMAS H. PERKINS. It was beneath his ever hospitable roof that those whom I have mentioned, and others yet living and now present, having assembled for the purpose, adopted the first step towards erecting a monument on Bunker Hill. Long may he remain with unimpaired faculties in the wide field of his usefulness! His charities have distilled like the dews of heaven; he has fed the hungry and clothed the naked; he has given sight to the blind; and for such charities there is a reward on high, of which all human memorials, all language of brass or stone, are but humble types and attempted imitations!"

It is to the representative of this man and family, Mr. Turner makes the subjoined reply.

BOOKS MAGAZINES &c.

The reader of the February number of the Atlantic, after glancing over its inviting table of contents, will probably turn first to the "whispering gallery," attracted by the memories of Hawthorne it contains. Mr. Fields had in this paper a difficult and delicate task, and he has executed it well. Hawthorne was so much opposed to public notoriety that he positively desired that no biography of him should be written, and this wish has thus far been sacredly observed. On the other hand, he made so many personal friends among his readers that there was a warm desire, born of interest, not of curiosity, to know something of the man who had done so much for our literature. The difficulty of respecting Hawthorne's feeling and satisfying his readers has been skillfully conquered by Mr. Fields, and his promise of another paper upon the subject is very welcome. One of the pleasantest papers published for some months is by T. B. Aldrich, one of the most graceful essayists in America, giving a sketch of "Governor Dorr," under the title of "The Friend of My Youth."

"Kate Beaumont" becomes more interesting as it grows more natural, and has less of the favor of Charles Reade and Mr. O'Connor. To "The Origins of Folk Lore" we decidedly object. "Jack and Jill" and "William Tell" are dear to us as they stand; we do not want them referred to Sanscrit or discussed. "The Red Hand" is very badly constructed, while "Te Fanny" is doubtless very good, but certainly very hard to read. The other articles are all clever, but few of them call for special newspaper notice.

"The American Baron," which opens the February number of the ever popular Harper's Magazine, is by the author of the "Dodge Club Abroad," which was published serially in this periodical about two years ago, and had subsequently a very large sale in book form. The story opens in Italy, with which country the author shows special familiarity. The characters introduced and the general opening up of the plot promises a story more interesting and agreeable than its very successful predecessor, "Glass-blowing as a Fine Art" (profusely illustrated) is a very interesting and instructive article, which traces the progress of this art from the days of the Theban to the present time. The process of manufacture is minutely described.

"Along the Florida Reef" is an illustrated account of one who was engaged in making a reconnaissance of the great range of Keys upon the Florida Reef in aid of the Cuban Telegraph Company. "Frederick the Great" is continued. Part first of a thrilling sensational story—"Wed in the Morning, Dead at Night"—is given. "The Bank of St. George, Gunoa," tells the story of what was regarded as a "political anomaly"—a momentary phenomenon—that for four hundred years was the marvel of European finance; * * * a strange and ingenious politico-financial contrivance which excited the wonder and admiration of European capitalists and political economists.

The Duke of Devonshire, Sir Joseph Paxton, Charles Dickens, Mark Lemon, Augustus Egg, R. A., Douglas Jerrold, &c., are introduced in a clever sketch, entitled "Portraits and Men." The poetical contributions are very much above the average supply to our magazines. S. S. Conant furnishes an exceedingly pretty and well constructed ballad entitled "The Shadow," after a ballad of Heine's. The story is charmingly told, the measures exact, and the antique ballad style well sustained to the end.

STATE.

A new county, called "Pamlico," is to be made out of portions of Craven and Beaufort.

Mr. Spellman takes the place of Mr. Moore as local editor of the Raleigh Sentinel.

Hon. Clinton L. Cobb, of Pasquotank, is nominated in the Elizabeth Carolinian for Governor.

The New Bern Republican is as usual very spicy and readable. It was not "sold" like some of its stupid cotemporaries.

The Citizens' National Bank of Raleigh, has been organized with a capital of \$500,000, and will open its doors for business on Monday next.

The Governor offers a reward of five thousand dollars to any one who arrests M. S. Littlefield and brings him into this State. Littlefield is now in Florida.

The Raleigh Sentinel seems disgusted that the "bar-burners" were not found guilty by a jury. Why did not the Sentinel select a jury of its own people? The jury well "charged" by Judge Turner would never fail to convict a Republican or dismiss a democrat!

The N. C. State Musical Association elected the following officers for the ensuing year, viz: President—W. J. Young; Vice Presidents—W. H. Dodd, W. S. Primrose, A. W. Fisher, Dr. D. R. Parker, A. C. Green; Treasurer—Wm. Simpson; Secretaries—E. W. Best, A. D. Jenkins.—Sentinel.

The Raleigh Gazette is invited to correct the "sold" paragraph of the Post. The only selling done was the humbugging of the Raleigh and other country papers. We give place to the above item with pleasure. Long may the Post live, and may Grady's shadow never grow less.—Gazette.

We thank brother Dowell for his kind words. "That he will continue to do well we shall, as in duty bound, ever pray."

A fatal affray took place at Deep Creek, Jackson county, a few days ago, between Harry Burns and Quill Rose, in which the former was almost instantly killed and the latter dangerously if not mortally wounded. No cause of enmity existed between the parties up to five minutes before the difficulty, which resulted from a single word spoken under the influence of liquor in which both had been freely indulging.

"The Greensboro Patriot declares he likes our 'pluck.' Now we believe nothing can be said against the Patriot's 'pluck' except its clinging to old issues and ideas when by a little manly independence the editor of the Patriot would be a patriot indeed.

We hope the Legislature will do something towards reducing public expenditures. A better beginning cannot be made than to abolish a few useless offices now filled by persons who receive pretty heavy salaries. There are too many officers and clerks in the Capitol, and too many keepers of the capitol and its grounds and hangars around the public buildings. The conservatives of the State expect the Legislature to inaugurate reform and reduce the burdens of the tax-paying people.—Charlotte Democrat.

FRUIT BRANDY.—Some idea of the extent of the fruit crop of our State may be formed from the following official figures relating to distillation in this, the second Congressional District. Over 65,000 gallons of fruit brandy were made during the past season, principally in the counties of Pitt, Edgecombe, Wilson, Wayne, Greene and Lenoir. The Government tax on the amount of brandy thus produced amounted to more than \$40,000, and the total value of this product, including the tax, is over \$100,000.—New Bern Republican.

The work on the Statesville road seems to be progressing rapidly. We notice that the track is completed from the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta road to the crossing of Davidson College—something near three miles. From the rapidity with which the work is now being accomplished, we can safely say that the time will not be long until the shrill whistle of the iron horse will be again heard resounding over the hills and vales between Charlotte and Statesville. Let the work go bravely on.—Charlotte Observer.

The news of the arrest of General Milton S. Littlefield in Florida, has been confirmed. The Governor of the State refuses to give him up, however, before consulting his Attorney General.

We do not know who the Attorney General of Florida is. But we have heard of Governor Reed often, and do not hesitate to say that Littlefield is made in his hands. The plea of consulting somebody is only an excuse to effect Littlefield's escape.

We can only hope the gentlemanly swindler will be detained in the custody of the law, and made yet to answer for defrauding the people of North Carolina.

But Littlefield and Swenson are not the only members of the Ring in the State. There are other men of high standing in society who have been partners in the schemes of these two—bricksters—and they cannot escape the law.

Gov. Caldwell deserves the thanks of the citizens of the entire State for his well meaning efforts to bring these criminals to justice.—Raleigh Gazette.

CONVENTION.—We direct the attention of our readers to two communications in another column over the signatures of "Civis" and "Caution," taken from the Old North State of a recent issue.

In an editorial, the editor, Hon. Lewis Hanes (than whom no man in the State discusses Constitutional questions with more ability and fairness) fully endorses the position assumed by his "correspondent 'Civis,' whom he touches for 'as one of the clearest and most profound thinkers in the State, as well as a learned and able lawyer.' The grounds taken, viz: the revolutionary character and the method proposed by the General Assembly to call Convention needs no confirmation from us. It is too plain and palpable from a mere reading of the arguments adduced. This the people understand; indeed, they have not forgotten the indecent haste with which the Convention of 1861 was assembled, and the broken promises that the question of secession should be submitted for their ratification and approval, and how they were swept into anarchy, war and ruin, by the same class of men who now propose the self-same measures of deception.

The whole idea and object of the movement is for place and power on the part of the conservative leaders. They do not care three straws for the Constitution or its amendments unless it creates the offices they are so desirous of occupying. This is the milk in the cocoon.—Plover.

Economical Housekeeping.—We have now before us a circular published by the Sea Horse Farm Co., which we advise every one who takes an interest in the food question to read. It describes, concisely, the origin and use of the edible sea horse, and presents an array of scientific and other testimony in favor which can hardly fail to convince the most skeptical of the paramount claims as an economical, wholesome, digestible, nutritious, and very pleasant addition to the national diet. This is at least the conclusion at which many of the most eminent health keepers, artists, cooks, physicians, chemists, meteorologists, &c., of New York, have arrived, and they state their opinions on the subject over their own signatures, in the pamphlet to which we allude.