

WILMINGTON POST

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 9, 1871.

NO. 80.

THE WILMINGTON POST.

OFFICIAL ORGAN.

PUBLISHED SUNDAYS AND THURSDAYS.

Per Year... Six Months... Three Months... One Month... Single copies... Clubs furnished at reasonable rates.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: Per square, one time, 75 cents. Less than one square, one time, 50 cents.

Address: CHAS. I. GRADY, Editor, Wilmington, N. C.

CITY.

DAILY POST!!

Numerous inquiries have been made as to when the Daily Post would be resumed. We inform the public that so soon as our friends send in the names of sufficient subscribers...

CLUB RATES!!!

Our readers are informed that "club rates" so often inquired about cannot be less than \$2.00 per year. We have put the paper down to the very lowest price...

A thing which is not a thing—nothing. Pride wears soft raiment, but keeps a lean harrier.

Many wear dignity as they do clothes all outside. Fashion demands new dresses and second hand thoughts.

Satan is a subtle individual, but an army trader is a suttler. Shoes that cannot be worn with holes in them—horse shoes.

The lowest ignorance often raises to the highest impudence. He who in the world would thrive, must read the news and advertise.

Heinsberger always keeps on hand a desirable assortment of stationery. It is no trouble to take the world easy—the trouble is to hold it when taken.

A husband should speak to a scolding wife in this wise, "My dear, I love thee still." No one can look at a fashionable woman's figure now-a-days and say "figures won't lie."

Those Black silks that Katz is selling so very cheap have caused a great rush to his store. A man in power is apt to hear from those around him a great many cheers and few answers.

Toast by a lady—"The right man in the right place"—a husband at home in the evening. Tears at a wedding are only the commencement of the pickle the young folks are getting into.

Some wives are so jealous that they are not willing that their husbands should embrace a fair opportunity. The most interesting matter is a file of old newspapers. Everybody likes to read them but few save them.

The man who flew into a passion had his wings clipped, so that he may keep out of such scrapes in future. The manners which are neglected as small things are often those things which decide men for or against you.

Any man is to be envied who can eat pork chops for supper and sleep all night without even as much as grout. When a man wants money or assistance the world, as a rule, is very obliging and indulgent, and—lets him want it.

There is nothing which we can properly call our own but our time; and yet many folks rob us of that with impunity. The reasoning power is the corner stone of the intellectual building, giving grace and strength to the whole structure.

The good system of the bad bows their heads down to the earth, the bad fortune of the good turns their faces up to heaven.

George Myers advertises bread "raisers" in variety, and calls attention to the largest and choicest stock of teas in the market.

To make stars visible at noon—take a pair of skates and while cutting a spread eagle, come down "ker wallop" on your head.

It is stated that the girls are fond of wild young men. No doubt of it. Because if a fellow would have an abundance of lasses, he must raise cane.

Just at this time a good umbrella is desirable. Munson has them of all grades. Also gents' and children's clothing at a small advance on cost.

Dr. Franklin says that every little fragment of the day should be saved. Just so. The moment the day breaks, get to work and try and save the pieces.

Groceries in general are to be obtained low for cash at the popular store of C. D. Myers & Co. Read their advertisement, and see what they "work for."

All the leading newspapers published in the United States may be found on file at the Advertising Agency of Geo. P. Rowell & Co., of No. 49 Park Row, New York.

Notice.—Delinquent subscribers are notified that unless they pay promptly, their papers will be stopped, and when practicable suits will be entered against those not offering proper excuse.

New Restaurant in Goldsboro, opposite the railroad shed, where lunch and meals can be had at all hours. J. W. Morris, proprietor, dealer in all kinds of foreign and domestic liquors. See advertisement.

The hog nuisance is in a fair way to be abated. Our energetic Board of Aldermen are studying the interest of the citizens in general, and have passed an Ordinance of prohibition, under penalty, for hogs running at large.

New York House.—A. Anhalt, successor to Mr. Chas. Posner, at No. 15 Market street, has on hand a large stock of boots and shoes, ladies' and gents' furnishing goods, trunks, &c., at wholesale and retail. Give him a call.

CONCERT.—We take pleasure in informing our citizens that a rare musical treat is in store for them. By referring to advertisement it will be seen that Prof. Ruckert and Grabau, assisted by the leading amateurs in the city, will give a grand concert at the theatre next Monday night. Let all the music loving public attend.

The board walk on Seventh street, between Market and Mulberry, and that leading to the Cemetery, are fast disappearing. Although the walks were in some places in very bad condition, and needed repairs, they should not be torn up in so wholesale a manner. They were put down by private parties, and were not intended to bestolen away at night.

WANTED.—A live, wide-awake agent at every Postoffice, and in every township in the State, to canvass for subscribers to the POST, to whom we will pay a liberal commission. We aim to reach a circulation of ten thousand, and if Republicans will everywhere, lend us a little help, we shall soon accomplish it. Now is the time to subscribe. Roll in the names.

LITTLE EFFORTS.—To get out of difficulty, or get into success, something more than a small effort, or a series of small efforts is required. It is not by short fitful jerks, but by long, vigorous pulls, that a boat is propelled against the wind. The boatman stretches himself at his work; he puts all his momentum into it; he perseveres, and the flux of waters, strong though it be, knows a master. It is just the same in navigating the stream of life. The long, strong, unrelaxing pull conquers all opposing forces. It was once said, sneeringly, that a certain eminent statesman of this country, had all his life been a pushing man. If the intended sarcasm were true, it was no sarcasm at all, but a bit of eulogy. The man in this country, who cannot push and keep pushing, had better set out in search of some good sleeping place in the woods and compose himself for a Rip Van Winkle nap. He is of little use among live Americans—in fact he is only in the way. Let no man, especially a young man, admit, even to himself, that he has failed in anything, while he has health and strength for his seconds. Try it again! is the motto of true heroism. The courtiers of Canute, the Great, who told him that at his command the incoming sea would roll back its surging tides, were lying scoundrels. To control the elements, is God's prerogative, but to conquer circumstances is man's. The feeble sometimes accomplish what the strong pronounce impossible. Sustained by an intelligent brain there is scarcely anything short of the miraculous which a human being, with God's blessing, may not accomplish.

At a meeting of the Hibernian Benevolent Association, held on the night of the 7th inst., the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the Irish citizens of the city of Wilmington, N. C., sympathize with their countrymen, at home and abroad, in their aspirations for the restoration of their nationality, and an early deliverance from a foreign and unfriendly yoke; that they have heard with great satisfaction of the safe arrival of O'Donnovan Rossa and his associates in exile in New York, and they gladly tender them a heartfelt welcome to this land of the free and asylum of the oppressed.

Resolved, That the Secretary be instructed to telegraph this resolution to O'Donnovan Rossa and his associates, with the best wishes of their countrymen for their health and prosperity.

SCAMPS.—A friend thus writes about some scamps who have been cheating the "craft" by crafty appeals for advertising: "I have your last letter with bill against L. V. De Forrest & Co. After great difficulty I found them in a very small office—three scamps were there, two examining newspapers—whose editors were green enough to put in their advertisements."

Of course Mr. De Forrest was not in, but a bald-headed scamp, with a tray of bogus jewelry before him, made a very careful memorandum of your bill, and promised that Mr. De Forrest would call at my office and pay. Of course he did not, nor never will. If you put in their advertisement take it out. Will call once again, but it will be only time wasted. I know they are scamps.

The Small Fruit Recorder and Cottage Gardener.—Printed at Palmyra, N. Y., by A. M. Purdy, a life-long horticulturist, is one of the most practical horticultural and floricultural papers that comes to our table. The Editor has over two hundred acres in Fruits, Ornamentals, &c., besides an immense amount of glass forcing-houses, &c., and those taking his paper not only get the most practical articles pertaining to these subjects, copied from his exchanges, but his own views and experience on fruits, flowers and home adornments. We notice very liberal premiums are offered to the choicest plants, flowers, &c., to those getting up clubs. The paper has been printed the present year at only 50 cents per year. The coming year it will be "double its present size and price—sixteen pages" at \$1.00 per year. Send for a specimen copy. See advertisement in this issue.

FASHIONS.—For trimmings, the most fashionable styles are flat bands; gloves are not in favor, except the one of generous width worn at the bottom of the dress; however, the small ruffles are bandson for the ball-room. The great mania for puckering and slashing up dry goods has somewhat quieted down, and fabrics now worn on the promenade give one an opportunity to behold the original form of the wearer. Fur trimmings for the rink and sleighing, are decidedly comfortable in looks. Lace garniture for walking suits is lovely on a fine, sunny day.

Gloves are a particular item of interest with our belles, since muffs are rarely carried by them. Dark shades continue to be the mode for outdoor wear, and tints to match the suit for full dress occasions.

Hats and bonnets—the first are of the turban shape, and garnished with plumes of their shades. The latter are the Gipsy fashion, but somewhat larger than those worn in the fall, and made in colors to match the suit.

Let our friends not forget the Skating Assembly on Friday night. It is designated a weekly "Badge Night." Those who have participated in and witnessed the exercises are enchanted. The enterprise has been crowned with unbounded success, and nothing ever before attempted in Wilmington for the physical and social culture and improvement of its people has been so deserving of encouragement. The exercise—gentle, yet active—is so fascinating that no one can resist it. The astonishing evolutions and wonderful "skatorial" powers of Mr. W. H. McClure must be seen to be believed. We speak from experience, and cordially urge our citizens, old and young, to attend the assemblies, and particularly the one on Friday night, when it will be determined by ballot who are our favorite lady and gentleman skaters. We are pleased to note the reappearance in the rink of its efficient superintendent, Mr. G. H. Briggs, who is just recovering from a protracted spell of sickness. The association here has been started with a view of demonstrating its practicability and usefulness. We would like to see an organization formed here with the view that this delightful recreation and exercise may be seen and participated in the year-round. Wherever started elsewhere it has proved a decided success, pecuniarily and otherwise, and it is cheering to note that our citizens are giving the proper encouragement to an institution affording our sedentary and over-worked people so much good and rational enjoyment at so trifling an expense.

FALSE REPORT.—A false report has been published in the New York Sun, that soldiers were obliged to travel on the Charlotte Railroad in order to protect the trains from the Robeson county outlaws. The trouble has been greatly exaggerated by democratic papers for political effect and although the feuds that have disgraced the State are quite bad enough, still one poor colored man destroying the peace of the State is too absurd. Lowrey alone is but one man and he probably has left the State.

There is a story told of a certain widow who lives just outside of this city, who has a great horror of everything in the shape of religion that is not strictly orthodox. Her only son lives with her, and he is rather inclined towards the liberal doctrine called Universalism. This displeases his fond parent not a little at times and she often reproaches him for his belief and for reading the books that he does. At length it so happened that the young man came home late one evening, after his mother had retired but was not asleep. He took down the New Testament and read the following language, from Romans VIII, 38, 39. "For I am persuaded that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities, nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature shall be able to separate us from the love of God which is in Christ Jesus our Lord."

At which the old lady replied, very sternly, "My son, I am very sorry to find you always reading those Universalist books. Do destroy that book and go to bed, or it will destroy you."

ILL VENTILATED SLEEPING APARTMENTS.—It is really a matter of surprise that our bills of mortality are not vastly greater than they are. We make this remark not because of the filthy condition of our streets, though it would be fully as appropriate in that direction, but because of the decidedly impure atmosphere in which so many persons eat, drink, sit and sleep. There are thousands who during the summer season declare fresh air to be indispensable to their existence, but who as soon as the cold weather sets in as carefully exclude the pure air of heaven from their dwellings and more especially from their sleeping apartments, as though every whiff of it brought contagion and death. Two, three, four and sometimes more persons will sleep in a room of moderate size, from which every vestige of pure air is excluded. The atmosphere of such a chamber may be pure when its occupants enter it, but an hour or two after it becomes wholly unfit for healthy inhalation. Talk to such persons of the danger and they will ridicule you. One of the best methods of convincing such incredulous people is to have one of them step out of doors into the pure air, and after inhaling it for five minutes, return to the crowded and non-ventilated sleeping apartment. If the vitiated atmosphere that salutes him as he enters does not convince him of his error, the only way is to let him pursue his own foolish course and waste his health by inches. If a summer breeze is healthful, so is the breath of winter, to a man in sound health, and those who would have their children stout and strong should keep their sleeping apartments thoroughly ventilated in the winter as well as in the summer season.

DEFINITIONS AND CHARACTERS.—Fine Fellow.—The man who advertises in our paper; the man who never refuses to lend you money, and the fellow who is courting your sister. Genteel People.—The young lady that reads romances in bed; the friend who is always engaged when you call; and the correspondent who cannot find time to answer your letters. Unpopular Personages.—A fat man in an omnibus, a tall man in a crowd, and a short man on parade. Timid People.—A lover about to pop the question, a man who does not like to be shot at, and the man that tries to please everybody. Dignified People.—A city man in a country town, a young miss with her lover upon the street for the first time, and a School Committee on examination day. Persecuted People.—Women, by that tyrant, man; boys, by their parents and teachers; and all poor people by their relatives and society at large. Unhappy People.—All old bachelors, old maids, and occasionally some that are married. Ambitious Chap.—The writer who pays the magazine for inserting his communication; the politician who quits his party because he cannot get into some office, and the boy who has his eye on the Presidency. Humble Persons.—The husband who does his wife's churning; the wife who blacks her husband's boots, or puts him to bed at night when he has been out late nights on a committee; and the man who thinks he do not do him a much honor.

Mean People.—The man who kicks others when they are down; the christian who would pray for you when in a starving condition, instead of putting a loaf of bread in your hands, and the subscriber who refuses to pay for the paper.

Sensible People.—You and I, of course. THINGS THAT ARE FOOLISH.—A great many foolish things are said and done in this world among which may be classed the following: For a young man to think he does himself credit by hanging around stores and taverns, smoking bad cigars and paying for whisky and oysters, in order to be called "liberal" and a "good fellow," by a set of men as soft as himself. For a lady to be annoyed because gentlemen do not always give her the best side of the street, and the nicest seat in a public assembly. She should not forget that the conventional courtesies are not her right any farther than they choose to concede them to her. For an unfledged clerk to think that he may buy extravagant gloves and cravats for every festive occasion, because Jones, whose father is worth thirty thousand dollars, does so. The best way of proving his manhood would be to let such things entirely alone. For a girl to stay away from a party because she has worn all her dresses and can't have a new one. Isn't it something like self-conceit for her to imagine that people have nothing to do but to think about her dresses? For a man to be extra fastidious about colognes, diamond finger rings and scented pocket handkerchiefs, and then set society at defiance with his cigar case and tobacco box. For a girl to think that she is establishing her character as a young lady of fashion by allowing her mother to toil through all the drudgery of the house, and then investing her money in gaudy brooches and artificial flowers. For a man to suppose himself a gentleman because he touches his hat to a party of splendidly dressed young ladies, while he scorns to lend a helping hand to the woman who is struggling along the street. For a simple working girl to buy imitation jewelry, because her wealthy neighbor spends a small fortune in the real. For an elderly lady, to think she renews her bloom by dressing in the style of "sweet sixteen," with pink roses in her bonnet and carnation roses on her cheeks. For a man to commit a wrong and imagine he can run away from his conscience afterwards.

WOMAN AND HOME.—There is a bundle of delights bound up in the sweet word home. The word is typical of comfort, love, sympathy, and all the other qualities that constitute the delights of social life. Were the every-day enjoyments of many persons, intelligent and affectionate families of our country faithfully portrayed, they would exceed in moral heroism, interest and romance, most of the productions of the pen of fiction. The social well being of society rests on our home, and what are the foundation stones of our homes, but woman's care and devotion. The man that battles for his country's altars and his fire, must go forth from a domestic sanctuary that is made beautiful by womanly sympathy and love. The chilling air of selfishness and neglect in the home circle is as destructive as autumnal frosts to noble impulses and philanthropic efforts. A good mother is worth an army of acquaintances, and a true-hearted, noble-minded sister, is more precious than the "dear five hundred friends." The love we experience for domestic blessings increases our faith, is an infinite goodness and affords a foretaste of the better world to come. Our homes are the support of the government and the church, and all the associations and organizations that give blessings and vitality to social existence are herein originated and fostered.

These who have played around the same door step, basked in the same mother's smile, in whose veins the same blood flows, are bound by a sacred tie that can never be broken. Distance may separate, quarrels may occur, but these who have a capacity to love, any thing must have at times a bubbling up of fond recollections, and a yearning after the joys of by-gone days. Every woman has a mission on earth. Be she of high or low degree—in single blessedness or double—she is recreant to her duty, if she sits with folded hands and an empty head and heart, and frowns on all claims to her benevolence or efforts for the welfare of others. There is "something to do" for every one—a household to put in order, a child to attend to, study parents to care for, some class of "unfortunate degraded, or homeless humanity to befriend." To whom much is given, of them will much be required. That wretched poor, indeed, that leaves the world with but having extended an influence that will be felt for good after she has passed away. There is little beauty in the lives of those women who are drawn into the gay circles of fashion, whose arena is public display, whose nursery is their prison. At home, does woman appear in her true glory; in the inner sanctuary of home life she is the most like those who walk above "in soft white" light, in the realms of yale's beauty.

BOOKS MAGAZINES &c. Blackwood's Magazine for January is received from Langran & Ogilvie. It opens with a review of Bulwer's Life of Lord Palmerston, followed by talk about various other New Books. Part second of the Narrative of the Red River Expedition is given, and a new serial, Fair to Sea, is begun. "This morning's Times in Chambers" is a quaint, natural piece of verse. There is a sketch of the late George, Moir, and a long article on "The Two Systems," in which the English army system is compared with that of Prussia, and suffers by the contrast. In fact, the author complains that "in the memory of living men the British army was never so disintegrated, or so disjoined." He says: "An army, we must have, and we are quite ready to pay for it. But it is intolerable that it should be called upon to bear the two-fold burden of heavy taxation and nothing to show for it."

Good Health for February has several sound and important articles, among which is a seasonable one on coughs and colds and their curative treatments. Alexander Moore, publisher, 11 Bromfield street, Boston. The Atlantic for February shows an improvement in literary quality, which keeps up its superiority as the most perfect specimen of typography ever issued in this country. This number has a full page engraving Danje at the River, by Dore, and is accompanied by a copy of an oil-chrome.

STATE The hanging of Dummer Hargett for the murder of Absolem Fisher took place at New Bern last Saturday. Our object is, and shall ever be, to lend our aid to purify the two parties that oppose each other in this State, of that malevolent radicalism and injustice which its assumed leaders would have them exercise. We presume to become a backwater to the flood of radicalism; to breast the side of malice, vindictiveness and hate, which extreme partisanship has fostered and engendered, and which has done more to impede the prosperity of North Carolina since the war than all other causes combined. In this effort, blinded bigots, extremists and the scum of party, on both sides, whose only hope of success and prosperity is in agitation and revolution, will oppose us. But we do not belong to the herd over which such men crack their whips. We do not intend to allow ourselves to be driven from the position we have taken. In the end we shall succeed. The good people of North Carolina, of both parties are sick and tired of this effervescent and interminable party commotion and strife. They desire to settle down into peace and quietness, and to build up the waste places made, by party spirit and political bigamy; and they will second our efforts, notwithstanding the impotent rage and malicious misrepresentation of detractors and defamers, in or out of print.—Telegraph.

Reaping Nature's Harvest. Hundreds of men and boys are now employed by the association of New York capitalists known as the SEA MOSS FARMING CO., in reaping from the rocks on the Irish coast, a valuable marine lichen which, as prepared under the name RAND'S SEA MOSS FARMS, has already become one of the important manufactured staples of the American people. The plants for this cheap and delicious food element are only a year old, yet its use is all but universal. Every grocery and general store, and every respectable drugstore establishment in the country finds it necessary to keep a supply of the article. Housekeepers declare that the quantity of exquisite custard, blanc mange, light pudding, cream, jelly, &c., producible from the Farina exceeds by one-half that obtainable from any other gelatinous agent used in cookery. The central depot is at 34 Park Place, New York.

CITY ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE IN REFERENCE TO the improvement of North Water street, between Chestnut and Mulberry streets. WHEREAS, Certain citizens of this city have petitioned the Mayor and Aldermen to improve that portion of North Water street between Chestnut and Mulberry streets, and whereas, in the opinion of this Board, the interests of our city and the public would be greatly promoted thereby, the prayer of said petitioners is granted, and the Mayor and Board of Aldermen do order, That the said Water street, between Chestnut and Mulberry streets, be raised sufficiently to give good drainage; be paved with wooden pavement, that gutters be placed along the sides, with drains at suitable intervals leading to the river; and that sidewalks of concrete or brick be laid on both sides of said street. All under the direction of the Mayor and Marshal; and that the Mayor be authorized to receive sealed proposals for such work, to be submitted to the Board of Aldermen for approval. And that James H. Chadbourn, Edward Elder, and A. B. Van Bakkelen, freeholders of said city, are hereby nominated and appointed on behalf of the city, who, together with a like number of freeholders of said city, to be appointed by the Mayor, do and they do hereby, shall constitute a committee to ascertain the respective damage and advantage to the proprietors of lots on said street, and assess the same as is provided by the sixth (6th) section of an act of the General Assembly, entitled "An act to empower the Commissioners of the Town of Wilmington to establish streets in said town, and for other purposes," passed the 15th day of January, A. D. 1855. And that the said Committee do and they do hereby, shall comply in all things with the provisions of said act. Any ordinance, or parts thereof, conflicting are hereby repealed, and the Mayor is authorized to cause the same to be published by the Board of Aldermen of the City of Wilmington on Monday, February 7th, A. D. 1871. Attest: CHAS. I. GRADY, Mayor, City Clerk, Wilmington, N. C., Feb. 8, 1871.

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