

The Post

VOL. IV.

WILMINGTON, N. C., THURSDAY MORNING, MAY 4, 1871.

NO. 104.

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.
Clubs furnished at reasonable rates.

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Less than one square, one time, 75 cents.
Two times \$1 50 and all succeeding insertions half price additional.
Rates per month, \$4 per square.
Half Column and Column advertisements received on proper discount.
Local advertisements 25 cents a line.
Address, CHAS. I. GRADY, Editor,
Wilmington, N. C.

CITY.

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, and clubs of five or ten cannot be formed at any price less than TWO DOLLARS for EACH PAPER!

CHEERING!!!

We have cheering news to communicate to those members of the people's or Republican party. Republicans have carried city elections in Raleigh, Weldon, Kinston and New Bern, and several other localities, and the State is probably good for 50,000 majority against Convention!!

Blackberries five cents a quart.

Green peas twenty-five cents a peck.

Strawberries 20 to 30 cents a quart.

Roll your croquet grounds.

Business quiet on the wharf.

Let all who want cheap PRINTING call at the office of the Post.

House-cleaning brings to light the lost treasures.

An eye can express eight hundred and twenty-nine different things.

Ivory glove-stretchers and fans are now fashionable bridal presents in Gotham.

Young women should set good examples, for the young men are always following them.

The early mornings are melodious with the songs of birds and the warblings of tom-cats.

Now is the time for "ye gentle angler" to use the "barbed hook."

For Business Cards, call or send to the POST PRINTING OFFICE!

The British barque "Susie" arrived yesterday with a cargo of railroad iron for the W. C. & R. R.

We learn that a slight accident from collision occurred yesterday morning on the Manchester railroad.

The optical philosophers are now declaring that violet and green are both primary colors.

Euclid has been translated into Chinese. They call geometry "the science of the how much."

He that studies books alone will know how things ought to be; and he that studies men will know how things are.

It is proper to say of an artist just verging on delirium tremens that he is putting the finishing touches to a colossal bust.

The more a man knows, the less he is apt to talk; discretion allays his heat; and makes him coolly deliberate what and where to speak.

Health officer Wilson reports the city well cleaned, and citizens generally careful to obtain the regulations provided for our common safety. Mr. Wilson is a zealous and faithful officer.

NEW ARRIVAL.—Cheap business cards at the POST PRINTING OFFICE.

We have been gratified by meeting Capt. Carson, the new Commander of the "Seaward," who relieved our friend Capt. Usher. Capt. C. has been stationed two years at New Bern, and bears golden opinions from the press and citizens of the bright little Berne by the sea.

Col. Kline offers his garden to all wishing to enjoy themselves in the European plan. We hear of a German Turner society and it is hoped that very soon Wilmington city will have a gymnasium and skillful gymnasts like all other civilized cities.

Our readers will remember that the Post was the first and only paper to nominate the Hon. Nathaniel P. Boyden to the position he now dignifies on the Supreme bench.

LABOR REFORM.—The President of the labor reform delivered quite a long speech at the theatre on Tuesday night to a very intelligent audience. His earnest manner and readiness to talk as a "working man to working men" proves Captain T. the right man in the right place.

Labels, Circulars and Bill Heads, at New York prices at the POST PRINTING OFFICE!

Again we call upon our citizens to remember the value of securing their homesteads. If a convention was called under Republican control we should recommend that fully five thousand dollars of home property be made exempt from seizure by relentless creditors. We will consider this at length in our next.

Large stock of Envelopes for business men. Cards printed and envelopes furnished at \$4 00 a THOUSAND!!

Geo. M. Arnold, of this city, has been praised in the Washington papers for taking an active part in the late election in the Territory of Columbia—making twenty or more speeches. The Republican Executive Committee have written Arnold a letter thanking him for his services.

All kinds of Stationery at the POST PRINTING OFFICE.

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.

BUSINESS MEN secure some of those circulars and colored hand bills at the POST PRINTING OFFICE.

We learn that the steamer Florence was stolen from the port of Fernandina, on the night of the 1st inst., as per telegram received by the Collector. Collector Rumley has sent instructions to the Cutter at Smithville to be on the alert, as she is expected to put in at Smithville.

"Geo. P. HOWELL & Co., the New York Advertising Agents, have the monopoly of space and location in many hundred newspapers, and know, by their experience, just where to invest money to the best advantage."—*Berkshire Courier.*

LARGE.—The *Journal* expends a column of wrath because Mrs. Grant recommends the piano used in the White House. "Tis a pity that paper can not find something to find fault about, but the fact is, things are running so smoothly at Washington it must be content with this small crumb of comfort.

The Post will be furnished to clubs of ten and over at the rate of fifty cents for three months!! Let none say they are too poor to pay for their Post. Let Post Clubs be formed all over the State to resist CONVENTION.

The traveler on the Wilmington and Weldon road may thank his stars for one thing, and that is the "thing of all" the most important. Good feed and genteel treatment by Capt. Emry, the popular host of the House, right along side the depot. Don't let anybody forget that a "change has taken place," and for your change you get a "square meal."

There will be a special meeting of Post No. 3 G. A. R. at their Hall, this Thursday evening at 8 o'clock. All commanders in good standing are requested to be present, as business of importance demands their attention. By order of
J. S. W. EAGLES, Commander.
WM. H. HOWE, Act. Adjt.

FUN.—The *Journal* expends over a column in funny allusions to a piano some enterprising firm sold to Mrs. Grant, and which the officer in charge of the public buildings certified as having been placed in the Executive Mansion! Evidently the *Journal* knows not the existence of such an office. Wont somebody take the editor of the *Journal* to Washington and instruct him about his government?

All wishing Wilmington, Charlotte and Rutherford Railroad Receipts will do well to call at the POST PRINTING OFFICE.

"MAY DAY."—It is a custom, honored by observance among the children of "Merrie England" to celebrate the first day of the month of May by general rejoicing. Lately the habit has become the property of children exclusively, and "May Day parties," and pic-nics for the purpose of gathering flowers, and crowning the Queen of May are very common. We believe in old customs, and we believe in "May Day."

He who would be gently exhilarated without unpleasant effects—let him try the "native wine of Brock & Webb.

Think of it! a genuine *fount* of Scuppernon Champagne!

Call at B. & W.'s and try the drink which cheers, but not inebriates.
The N. Y. *Standard* office gave the "craft" a special dinner last week. The occasion being the anniversary of the Young *Standard* of John Russell Young coming into the world. We see several old friends made very jolly speeches, and all sang the proper praise of our friend, John Russell, without regard to the young hour of dismissal. "Forever float that *Standard* sheet."

BUSINESS CARDS, \$3 00 a thousand, at the POST PRINTING OFFICE!

The harmony club have passed some very inharmonious resolutions, but the very pertinent—no: to say impertinent reflection on the "late chairman" needs this explanation. Republicans will please take notice that the Executive Committee did not meet as requested, and the reason is plain. "The ex chairman" of the ex-ecutive committee saw fit in his "Gee Zee" wisdom to call the meeting through a democratic paper!

INFLUENCE OF WOMAN.—From the lips of woman, every infant hears the first accents of affection, and receives the lesson of tenderness and love. For her approbation, the grown-up youth will undertake the boldest enterprise and brave every difficulty of study, danger and even death itself. To the happiness of woman, the man of mature years will devote the best energies of his mind, and from the affectionate regard of woman, the man who has become venerable in life derives his chief consolation in years decline.

A lively little party went down to the sound, Monday, and "May Day" was celebrated in due style. Bay flowers abound all along the sound road, and the fish and oysters are not bad to take. We have very little time to devote to amusements outside of "slinging ink," but we confess to having spent one evening away from the "black art" with those sons and daughters of light who occasionally meet as members of the *inter nos* club and cheer each other up by putting lightly down the light fantastic, or singing divers and sundry round-els describing the pains and penalties of "Champagne Charley" doing or not doing all that Neill, or George, or G. B. desire the said Chas. to do.

Many happy hours have been spent on "sound," but we venture to say that when O. B. and the fair —, indulge in a "break down" they will rule out the young lady with a "jolly jacket" and the "chief among ye takin' notes."

The elegant Hand Bills and Posters, on assorted colored paper are "just the thing" for Spring trade. Let our merchants call at the POST PRINTING OFFICE!

COMMISSIONERS OF NAVIGATION.—A meeting of the Board of Commissioners of Navigation was held on Monday, the 2d day of May, 1871, at the office of J. H. Chadbourn & Co. The following members were present: J. H. Chadbourn, Eli Murray, B. G. Bates and R. P. Barry. The members after being duly sworn in by Wm. M. Harris, J. P., proceeded to elect a chairman, which resulted in the choice of J. H. Chadbourn.

On motion, B. J. Lawton was unanimously re-elected Harbor Master and Clerk of the Board.

It was resolved that the matter of Pilots running regularly on steamers be postponed until the law is received on the subject.

It was ordered that the chairman call a meeting as soon as the law is received.

It was moved that the chairman and clerk examine and approve bonds of Pilots.

The meeting adjourned subject to the call of the chairman.
B. J. LAWTON, Clerk.

KEEP THE BOYS IN AT NIGHT.—Worse than the shad flies of early spring or the gnats and mosquitoes of summer is the chorus of howling boys. Like the dogs of Constantinople, they travel the streets and alleys when darkness sets in and forgotten by parents and guardians, they wander to and fro after something to satisfy their hideous mirth. Time and again has the attention of careless parents been called to the dangerous consequences resulting from this want of discipline, but many indulgent parents cannot be brought to feel the tremendous responsibility resting upon them, and so year after year and generation after generation will the paths of vice and infamy be filled with men who received their early bias toward evil ways, in the night salyon. Liberty is not license to do all that the misconstrued judgement suggests, and many a father has beheld with bitter tears the results of license to his offspring. The inherent vice of human nature is developed like plants in a hot bed, of vile compost, when the surroundings are of a favorable character.

COLORED CHIVALRY.—Marshal Eagles sends us the following:

A grand tournament of the colored people took place on the first of May, on grounds formerly used by the whites. Everything passed off quiet and orderly. The orator for the occasion—Hon. Geo. W. Price—delivered a few telling remarks suitable to the occasion. The Marshal, Jackson Davis, and Assistant Marshal J. S. W. Eagles, performed their respective duties conspicuously.

Mr. H. Brown, Jefferey Williams and Charles Southerland, were the judges, who, after examining the time made and the rings taken, made the report. Time allowed, 11 seconds.
Knight of Alamance, Geo. W. Murray, for best time and taking four rings, received a handsome silver watch and crowned the First Maid of Honor.

Knight of Only Hope, Washington Howard, next successful knight, crowned the Queen.

Knight of Moonlight Night, Alex. Stewart crowned Second Maid.

Knight of Wilmington, Geo. Bateson, crowned Third Maid.

Knight of Franklin, Anthony Foster, crowned Fourth Maid.

After the tournament, the Knights proceeded to the Judges stand, where they received their prizes. At night they indulged in a grand promenade at the City Hall.

FRIENDS.—Money can buy many things, good and evil. All the wealth of the world could not buy you a friend, nor pay you for the loss of one. "I have wanted only one thing to make me happy," Hazlitt writes; "but, wanting that, have wanted everything." And again: "My heart, shut up in the prison-house of this rude clay, has never found, nor will it ever find, a heart to speak to."

We are the weakest of spendthrifts if we let one friend drop off through inattention, or let one push away another, or if we hold aloof from one for petty jealousy or heedless spite or roughness. Would you throw away a diamond because it pricked you?—one good friend is not to be weighed against the jewels of all the earth. If there is coolness or unkindness between us, let us come face to face and have it out. Quick, before love grows cold! "Life is too short to quarrel in," or to carry black thoughts of friends. If I am wrong, I am sorry; if you, then I am sorrier yet, for should I not grieve for my friend's misfortune? and the mending of your fault does not lie with me. But the forgiving it does, and that is the happier office. Give me your hand and call it even. There! it is gone; and I thank a kind Heaven I keep my friend still! A friend is too precious a thing to be lightly held, but it must be a little heart that cannot find room for more than one or two. The kindness I feel for you warms me toward all the rest, makes me long to do something to make you all happy. It is easy to lose a friend, but a new one will not come for calling, nor make up for the old one when he comes.

ABBOTTSBURG EXCURSION.—We publish with pleasure the following account of the Abbotsburg excursion, by Mr. Whitman: The train left Wilmington at 9 o'clock, a. m., and arrived at Abbotsburg at 11:30 a. m., with a very respectable party on board. Gen. Joseph C. Abbott and H. S. Servoss were immediately on hand, at the train, to welcome the merry party. A procession was formed at the depot, headed by the Rose Bud Brass Band, of Wilmington, and marched out to the grove where stands, seats and tables were erected, and everything that could be done to make the trip of the entire party a pleasant one, while the woods echoed with sweet music.

Gen. Abbott was then called for and came forward, and in his usual manner delighted all who were present to hear him, while the woods echoed with cheers and applause. He was followed by James W. Telfair, Wm. McLaurin, Joseph C. Hill, Wm. McRae, J. R. Rasm, and a host of others, while Mrs. Jones, Hill, Brown, Hooper, Whitman and a number of other ladies were preparing the table for dinner, after which all partook of everything that was nice. The procession was again formed and marched back to the depot amid the greatest enthusiasm, entered the train and started for Wilmington.

While on the way back the musicians were engaged in playing sweet music for the ladies—playing several times in each car, to their enjoyment.

There was certainly no effort spared on the part of Hon. H. S. Servoss to make it a grand success; and not a single affair or disturbance occurred throughout the entire trip—everything being conducted with so much decency and respectability. The entire party deserve praise.

To Dyspeptics.
We do not agree to cure you, but from a careful analysis of Dooley's YEAST POWDER, we can safely recommend it as producing nutritious, light and healthy bread, biscuits, rolls, etc., which can be eaten with impunity and relief by the most sensitive invalid. These facts we can substantiate, from practical observations, and with the knowledge that no injurious substances whatever enter into the composition of Dooley's Yeast Powder. Growers everywhere keep it. Dooley & Brothers, Manufacturers, 69 New Street, New York.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

"Our Church."

MR. EDITOR:—I am disgusted, mad, wretched, knocked into a cocked hat, and don't enjoy myself! Did you see Tuesday's *Star*? Why, sir, that paper has actually made a respectable report of a religious meeting—and in a meeting house too! Just see here; the *Star* says that "Rev. Dr. Moran preached a powerful sermon Sunday morning from the text, 'Watchman what of the night,'" and then goes on to say that "the same evening he continued his remarks upon the same interesting theme!"

Now, in the first place, what right has the *Star* to apply the title of Rev. Dr. to the gentleman, when I, as a High Churchman, do not recognize his right to preach? Don't I pay two dollars every three months to the support of the *Star*? What right, then, has that paper, contrary to my wishes, to lead people from the true Church? I don't go to the Methodist meeting house! I don't even yield any homage to the Methodist Bishop!! And, yet, this *Star* says "Rev. Dr." Nor is this all; the local of the *Star* said "POWERFUL." Yes, sir, he did! And so, of course, he means to say that all the other Deacons, Elders, Priests, Preachers, Dissenters, Ministers and Bishops did not preach powerful sermons on that day.

We can't have powerful sermons unless we go to the Methodist meeting house, that's what the *Star* means. But this is not all. That *Star* also said "INTERESTING THEMES." Yes sir! What do you think of that? Of course, then, all the other sermons preached on that day were upon uninteresting themes! To be sure there is occasionally a respectable man among that small and insignificant body of people called Churchmen, who persist in worshipping their Master as He taught them over eighteen hundred years ago, who are old fogies, and believe the Lord don't change every little while, and who still worship Him in spite of Campbellites, Millerites, and all other ites, dissenters, and such; but if they want "interesting themes," or "powerful sermons" they must go to the Methodist meeting house, which the *Star* says they can be found there. I fear that the *Star* has joined the Methodist persuasion. Don't do it Mr. Bernard, don't. You are a secular paper and don't know anything about religion; ergo, you mustn't put your muzzle. You must only tell us that Grant is a speculator, Sherman a nobody, and Beecher an ignoramus, but don't, oh, please don't, speak respectfully of one religious denomination, for fear all the rest will again dissent from you! Don't do it. You may lose an ad if you ever express your opinion; so don't.

As I am not a preacher I will tell my text last instead of first, and then I shan't wander from it—you will find it in St. Matthew XII, 38, 37.

Respectfully,
SEEKER.

MR. EDITOR:—At a meeting of the Harmony Club, Tuesday night, May 24, 1871, the following resolutions were unanimously passed:

That whereas the late Executive Committee for the county have failed to meet their former Chairman, as he requested, and it is necessary that a County Convention be called in accordance with the usages of the party; therefore
Resolved, That the President of this Club join the said former Chairman in calling a meeting of the said Committee at an early date, and on their failure to meet, the President of the Club appoint an Executive Committee to act until the next County Convention as a substitute.

Resolved, That the Executive Committee be requested to fix a day for the said County Convention to meet and nominate our candidates and arrange to vote, No Convention.

Resolved, That the Club request the Republicans of the different townships of Wilmington to meet at the City Hall to elect delegates to the County Convention to be called.

Resolved, That we hereby extend an invitation to all Republicans throughout the city to meet us on next Tuesday night, May 9th, 1871, at the Armory Hall, City Hall building.

ISHAM SWETT, President.
S. T. POTTS, Secretary.

TARBORO, N. C., May 1, 1871.

DEAR POST:—Our municipal election passed off to-day quietly, and resulted in the re-election of John Norfleet, Esq., as Mayor. The same style of gentleman as your own Mayor.

Yours, etc.,
EDGECOMBE.

STATE.

The Raleigh election passed over quietly. The present Mayor being elected and a sort of independent Republican ticket elected.

Charlotte has rejected a new charter proffered it by the Democratic Legislature. Mark the difference. Charlotte being Democratic was allowed the option of accepting or rejecting a charter. New Bern being Republican, was forced to take just what the Legislature saw fit to give, equitable legislation.—*New Bern Times.*

The *Telegram* goes into mourning for Gov. Manly:

The venerable Charles Manly, an honored son of the State, and one of her former great Governors, died at his residence in this city yesterday afternoon at six o'clock, aged about seventy-five years.

Governor Manly was born in Chatham county, graduated at the University at Chapel Hill, in 1814, and studied law under Robert Williams. In 1847, he was elected Governor of the State on the Whig ticket, and in 1850, was by a small majority, defeated by David S. Reid, the first Democrat ever called to the Executive chair by the people.

For a long number of years, he was Treasurer of the State University, and has filled many positions of honor in private life.

Charles Manly was a great and good man; and it has been long since North Carolina mourned the loss of a nobler son, or a people mournfully announced, one to another, the death of a more honored or loved fellow-citizen.

The Raleigh *Telegram* publishes the following:

MESSRS. EDITORS.—In the *Sentinel* of to-day, I find in the leading editorial, a charge that I received from Mr. T. S. Lutterloh \$500 on account of the sale of the State's stock in the Cape Fear Navigation Company.

Allow me to say to the public through your columns, that this is a most unfounded calumny. I have never received, directly or indirectly, from Mr. Lutterloh, or from any one else, any money, or other thing of value, in any connection whatever, with the sale mentioned above.

I understood that a Mr. Peck testified before the Commission, that Mr. Lutterloh told him that he had paid me \$150, in connection with the above sale. In the *Sentinel* of to-day, it appears that Mr. Lutterloh denied to the Commission that he had paid me anything. Thereupon the *Sentinel*, as above, asserts that I had received \$500.

I repeat that it is utterly untrue. I should have borne this charge in silence as I have many others equally unfounded, since I have been in North Carolina, but for the fact that it is said to come from the proceedings of the Commission mentioned above.

Respectfully,
S. S. ASHLEY.

RALEIGH, April 28th, 1871.

FOSTLINGS.

Atlanta is down with the picnic fever.

Galesburg, Ill., yearns for a sausage foun-dry.

Thieves at Augusta, Ga., steal the street

Green kids poisoned a Poughkeepsie lady's hands.

A Wisconsin child crams 1,100 Bible verses a week.

It is proposed to stock the Delaware with salmon.

Country lawns are suffering the annual croquet eruption.

Princess Demidoff astounds the Brusselsers by her lavish expenditures.

Minnesota boasts a snow storm with thunder and lightning attachment.

There is nearly \$50,000 paid out yearly for sewing straw in Taunton, Mass.

Noank, Conn., boasts of a three-eyed cat, and inquires how it got that eye.

A New York milliner rides in a \$6,000 carriage.

Signor Blitz's autobiography is to be published this week.

Rev. Morley Punshon is lecturing on spiritual topics in San Francisco.

Fifteenth Amendment razoring matinees are held regularly in St. Louis now.

She who can compose a cross baby is greater than she who can compose books.

An elevator is to be placed in the City Hall, of Boston, to raise and lower the city fathers.

In Newark, New Jersey, a blind lady runs a sewing machine and gets three dollars a week.

"Hotel thieves" arrested in Boston are publicly exhibited by announcement prior to being incarcerated.

A citizen of Montreal is under arrest for refusing to tell a census enumerator the ages of his two unmarried daughters.

The usual salutation at Cairo is, "How do you sweat?" a dry, hot skin being sure indication of a destructive ephemeral fever.

India-rubber trees are said to abound in Trinidad, but no attempt is made by the inhabitants to gather the gum.

The English Parliament has just made four additional bank holidays, being Easter Monday, Whit Monday, the first week-day in August, and the day after Christmas.

The French style of betting is quite novel. If the lady loses she gives the gentleman what she chooses; if the gentleman loses he gives her whatever she asks for.

There are now more than three hundred post offices in this country in charge of women. The salaries range as high as \$4,000. Twenty-five have salaries over \$1,000.

Is it possible that "repeating" and ballot-box stuffing have been introduced into church elections? St. Clement's Church, Philadelphia, lately held an election for vestrymen, at which six votes were cast out; and the opposition are talking of quo warrants and such like.

Somebody advertises for agents to sell a work entitled "Hymenaeal Instructor." A contemporary adds: "The best hymenaeal instructor we know of is a young widow. What she don't know there is no use in learning."