

# The Post

VOL. IV.

WILMINGTON, N. C., SUNDAY MORNING, MAY 21, 1871.

NO. 109.

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.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:  
Per square, one time, \$1 00.  
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!

Schutte has cheap furniture.  
Lime for sale at O. G. Parsley's.  
Go to M. M. Katz, for Summer Goods.  
Shoes at \$1 00 a pair at No. 15. 1w  
Green peas are selling in the market for twenty-five cents a peck.  
New potatoes can be had at thirty-five cents per peck.  
Othello was not a lawyer, although he was a tawney general of Venice.  
All kinds of Stationery at the POST PRINTING OFFICE.  
Don't forget the "Choice brand" of Empire flour sold only by Geo. Myers.  
The speaker who took the floor, has been arrested for stealing lumber.  
Woe to the man who will not smile over a cradle, or weep over a tomb.  
Splendid Lace Points at \$2.00 each, at No. 15. 1w  
Munson & Co are selling "Monstrous" cheap clothing at marvelously low prices.  
Those ladies who have a passion for tea parties should remember that tattle begins with T.  
A covetous man is an enemy to the poor; and is cursed both in this and the coming world.  
Jeans for boys' clothing, at 18 cents per yard, at No. 15 Market street. 1w  
NEW ARRIVAL.—Cheap business cards at the POST PRINTING OFFICE.  
The less a man thinks or knows about his virtues, the better we like him.—*Emerson*.  
Go to Hottendorf and Hashagen, for Baltimore Bacon, Woden ware, and groceries generally.  
Blank Books of all kinds made to order at the POST PRINTING OFFICE.  
Glorified bugs and impossible butterflies seem to be all the rage for female adornment this spring.  
It is suggested that the first piece of music performed by Adam must have been "Warblings at Eve."  
Cheap Law Blanks. All kind of Superior Court and Justices Blanks.  
"Well, there is something in that!" as the man said when he tried to put on his boot with a kitten in it.  
Cards and brimstone make the best matches, as the clergyman said when he married a gamester to a shrew.  
Dress goods at 10 cents per yard at No. 15 Market street. 1w  
All discharged soldiers and sailors are invited to attend a meeting, on Wednesday evening at the G. A. R. rooms on Water street.  
BUSINESS CARDS, \$3 00 a thousand, at the POST PRINTING OFFICE!  
Many a man dreads throwing away his life at once, who shrinks not from throwing it away piecemeal.—*Hobbes*.  
I would give nothing for that man's religion whose very dog and cat are not the better for it.—*Benjamin Hill*.  
For Business Cards, call or send to the POST PRINTING OFFICE!

Heinsberger lives and flourishes his live book store sign on Market street. All kinds of publications at publishers prices.

Let all who want cheap and legal Blanks call at the "POST-PRINTING OFFICE."

Mr. Brown gives notice of a great sale of white goods at cost price for cash. Let all who want elegant articles call on Mr. Brown.

F. F.—Messrs. C. D. Myers & Co., again call attention to the "favorite" flour now selling in suitable packages to all liking light bread.

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

An avaricious man runs straight into poverty. He leads a life of poverty here below; but he must give the account of a rich man in the day of judgment.

At No. 15 Market street you can get homespun, one yard wide, at 8 cents per yard. 1w

The City Treasurer is ready to receive, and the Marshal stands ready to enforce the law; so let all owners of canines go up and secure badges lest their pets be captured and—

WINE.—Who loves good wine which "acids no bush," should buy Hart's Champagne of Geo. Myers. Let all drinkers remember "home manufactures," and try Mr. Hart's delicious article.

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

In the last democratic address the colored citizens are called upon five times to "come over and help us." We need you says Messrs. Bragg, Merriman, Bledsoe, DeCarteret, Moore, Barbee, Litchford and Battle!

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 conservative addresses have taken our ground. They are stealing our Republican thunder and actually outbid the most radical Republican in crying for colored votes.

When men are most sure and arrogant they are commonly the most mistaken, and have then given views to passion, without the proper deliberation and suspense which can alone secure them from the grossest absurdities.

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

We return our thanks to J. J. Litchford, Esq., for a copy of Gov. Graham's memorial oration on the "Life and Character, of Hon. Thomas Ruffin, late Chief Justice of North Carolina," delivered before the State Agricultural Society at the last annual Fair.

It is "on dit" in Raleigh that the "code" will be appealed to by Jo Turner, and Governor Caldwell will be called on to respond or risk a street fight. We hope the Governor will be mindful of his dignity and not make Josiah any more capital!

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!

CAMP MEETING.—We are informed that the camp meeting this year will be held down the river at the same place held last year. The good boat "Juniper" has been secured and tickets for the round trip can be obtained for fifty cents.

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

Our reference in our last issue to "political children" was meant for those violent heats and their defenders, who curse the State, keeping away emigrants and limiting the influence of North Carolina in the national councils. Some men never will learn, and so long as sham democrats and sham conservatives control, just so long will poverty and not prosperity be the portion of North Carolina.

A great light has broken upon the minds of the conservative chiefs, and they declare they are willing to accept the situation and the colored vote; also the mechanics join law, and the right of every man to have his homestead protected! They are almost "radical."

There has been "violence," and the Conservative Committee of eight thus confesses the necessity of keeping cool:

"We trust the people will carefully abstain from all violence and make extraordinary effort to preserve perfect peace, order and harmony."

All of which is very good, but do the conservative committee of eight intend to join the "Harmony Club?"

"It is the shame of every North Carolinian, white and black, that adventurers and strangers, feeling no interest in us have made our Constitution."

So say the signers to the democratic address; and yet these complaining conservatives actually call upon "white and black" (as did the Republicans) to make a new constitution and reject the old one on account of colored men having so much to do with it.

FINE BUILDINGS.—The fine buildings now completing corner Ann and Third streets are a fair specimen of the Cape Fear Building Company's Works. Maj. R. P. Barry, of the firm of Barry Brothers, owns the one placed on the old foundation laid by O. G. Parsley, Esq., and all who wish to see a model building should inspect the arrangements made to give all the New York improvements to a Wilmington dwelling. Speaking tubes run throughout the house and gas and water conveyed by the most perfect plumbing.

An exchange has the following "plain talk" from somebody whose name is not "fraternal James." The complaint is made by numerous subscribers that "lots of people" too mean to take a Post borrow the same day after day but as our friend says: "Please discontinue my paper from the time I have paid up to. I do not stop the paper because I do not want it, but to get rid of an intolerable old bore that intrudes himself in my house, regardless of time or circumstances, to sit for an hour or two, three or four times a week, to read my papers, and who is a thousand times more able to take a dozen papers for himself than I am to take one. If the nuisance is stopped I shall send for the paper again."

RULES FOR EATING.—Place nothing in thy stomach you cannot digest. Iron rods, horse shoe nails and alligator skins are injurious. Either or all of them are only fit for sick people, whose tongues are so thickly coated as to cause indifference. Never deny yourself what you hanker for. It is well to indulge in what strikes the fancy. Indigestion is aided thereby. Especially children. Candy is excellent in large quantities when highly colored with paint, and should be allowed to children on 4th of July's, Lent and circus days.

Liquids always go down, so does the human family, in due time. Pour down always at stations as per enclosed directions of Clifford's Pass to Alaska. Finally, go to Alaska for your health.

The Soiree of the pupils of Prof. Rueckert's Academy of Music, on Tuesday evening, was attended by a large and fashionable audience. The pupils were assisted by some of the best musical talent in the city and everything passed off very creditably to both teacher and pupils. The "Language of Love," a Solo, was received with much applause. A beautiful trio on the piano, violin and guitar, entitled "Sounds from Home," was finely performed, as was the baritone solo, "Good Eagle, farewell," by Mr. N. Myers.

Prof. Rueckert, we learn, intends to favor his friends with many similar entertainments. Masonic Hall has been fitted up for the accommodation of his pupils, of whom there are a godly number.

WOMEN.—"How can the rose grow," cried a wise man of old, "without sunshine? How can the violet bloom in the salty soil? Lo! women are flowers, that are always becoming more beautiful and fragrant, the more they are guarded and cared for. But men should be keepers in the garden of beauty; they may rejoice themselves in the fragrance of the flowers, but they may not rumple them with rude hands. Just as the weed is rooted from the flower-bed, so should all that is base and common be removed far away from the neighborhood of woman! Tread upon the rose with thy feet and its thorns amaze thee; watch over it with love and care and it will bloom and be fragrant, an ornament to itself and thee. Make thyself, of thine own accord, a slave to a woman, and she will not bear it, but will herself bow before thee, and in thankful love look up to thee as her lord. Make a woman by force thy slave, and she will bear it still less, but will seek by craft and cunning to obtain dominion over thee; for the empire of love is the empire of contradictions. The wise man marks this, and acts accordingly. The more one has to do with women, the more one learns to know them; and the more one learns to know them, the more one learns to love them; and the more one loves, the more one is loved again—for every true love finds its response, and the highest love is the highest wisdom."

NOSEGAYS.—Flowers should not be cut during sunshine, or kept exposed to the solar influence, neither should they be collected in large bundles and tied together, as this invariably hastens their decay. When in the room in which they are to remain, the ends of the stalks should be cut clean across with a very sharp knife (never with scissors,) by which means the tubes through which they draw the water are left open, so that the water ascends freely, which it will not do if the tubes of the stems are bruised or lacerated. An endless variety of ornamental vessels are used for the reception of such flowers, and they are all equally well adapted for the purpose, so that the stalks are inserted in pure water. This water ought to be changed every day, or once in two days at the furthest, and a thin slice should be cleanly cut off from the end of each stalk every time the water is removed, which will revive the flowers.

COUNTY COMMISSIONERS.—At a called meeting of the Board of County Commissioners, held Friday night, the following proceedings were had:

Section 13 of the fee bill, passed at the last meeting, was so amended as to allow witnesses 2 cents per mile going and returning, instead of 3 cents, as then provided.

The consideration of the bids for subsisting the county poor, was deferred until Friday next, with the understanding that additional bids will be received in the meantime.

Wm. M. Harris, Esq., was elected Standard Keeper.

The petition of S. VanAmringe, Superintendent of the County Work House, for an extension of the stockade, was withdrawn.

It was ordered that the Clerk of the Board notify the Trustees in the various townships that they are required by law to take the tax lists for the same.

Adjournment to meet on Friday next the 26th inst., at 7 o'clock.

DAMED NOT BLESSED.—A gentleman having just returned from one of the tributaries of the Black River, relates his little experience up there, the fine country he saw, the uniform courtesy with which he was treated etc. In his perambulations he visited, one Sunday, the scene of baptismal services; but as such things, like all others up there, were novelties to him, being so different from the way city folks pass the routine of daily life; he could not help but observe that in order make a successful immersion of candidates, the kind people had to throw a dam across the little stream to make the water sufficiently deep to fully accomplish the holy purpose. But our observing friend could hardly allow this fact to pass his fertile brain, without expressing an opinion, which he did. He approached the Rev. Father of ceremonies and accosted him with, "I say, here, old fellow, your Baptists ain't no such folks as we down in Wilmington." "I am not aware there is any difference with" the Rev. gentleman replied. "Well, yes," my friend insisted, "we down in Wilmington bless our waters, while you up here dam it." Exit for Wilmington instantan.

Baldwin the winning clothing man of New York, and once of "our town," thus does up "society items" (his close is good.) Mrs. Lightfoot, widow of the Rev. Simeon Lightfoot, D. D., is particularly graceful in the new Curcio waltz, and is, withal, a lovely Thespian.

Miss Japnica Spondu, daughter of the celebrated proprietor of the great Kentucky Lioks, will be led to the hymeneal altar soon after St. Crispian's day. The best ecclesiastical talent has been engaged for the occasion, and the ushers are well known in polite society. The happy man has not been positively selected, but sealed proposals from some of our best families are under consideration.

The Rector of St. Earnest Maltravers declined to perform a recent wedding ceremonial, but offered the loan of his white cravat and his new brown scratch. The occurrence has created a decided sensation in the beau monde of Pippin Place.

Jonah Catfish, Esq., has recently purchased an elegant yacht, which is being fitted up for the entertainment of his mother-in-law, at her summer retreat near the new club house of the Americus, at Greenwich.

Mrs. Grimaltin Kat, nee Pussie Scratchcr, gave a stylish musicale on Thursday evening last. Among the distinguished guests were Signor Thomas, editor of the Felice Evening Bulletin, whose accomplished lady gave a solo *andante* with a staccato movement.

A literary venture is more than talked of in the fashionable circles of journalism. It will be conducted by competent editors, whose assistants shall be able to give definitely the most private affairs of the *bon ton*. Any reporter making a mistake as to the variety of vegetables at a dinner party, or the number of breadths in the crinoline of a young lady, will be, at once, excluded from the favors of the Associated Press.

There is a clergyman in Boston who both preaches and practices. He preaches on Sunday and practices (medicine) the rest of the week.

IN REPLY.—The facetious chap who put in our advertising columns the "personal" advertisement was thus found out. Our assistant after reading the advertisement in the Post was on the *qui vive* to ascertain who would call for the letters. He was not blessed with a fortune, but having at least claims to good looks, he thought if the widow would smile upon him she might make her pilgrimage through the vale of tears a happy one if she, like Juliet, would accompany him to Friar Lawrence's cell and be wedded according to the rites of the Holy Church. Posting himself near Box "K," in the publication office, he awaited the call of the "widow" for answers to her advertisement, several having arrived, and was somewhat chagrined to find, instead of a

WEARER OF WEEDS.  
calling to claim them, they were given to rather a fine-looking and evidently waggish young gentleman. Thrice during the day he called, and as he was retiring with his last batch our reporter charged him as being an embassy, sent out by the fair one, when he confessed that he had caused the notice to be published, to ascertain if all the fools were dead, and at the same time discover whether rich widows were in demand. He then turned all the letters over to the "knight of the quill," and we lay samples before our readers, as a warning to guard them against hastily replying to such opportunities as are here presented. The practice of

ADVERTISING FOR WIVES  
and husbands is much in vogue, but in most instances those who seek to find partners for life through this medium find out too late that they have been the victims of the caprice of some one who laughs in his or her sleeve at their folly.

A LAWYER'S PROPOSAL.  
The first letter received was from a lawyer, who contemplated taking a tour. Hear him:

MAY 18.  
MRS. E. L. N.—MADAM: I would be happy, indeed, to open a correspondence, with a view to marriage.  
I am a lawyer, collegian, and traveler, and intend taking the grand tour this summer.  
I am a man of standing. My father has retired from business, and is enjoying his *otium cum dignitate*.  
As you will no doubt receive a great many irresponsible answers, I will refrain from addressing you a longer letter just now, but will be happy to do so when you have sited the wheat from the chaff, and find this note satisfactory.  
Truly yours, CLARENCE M. ASHTON,  
City Post Office.

A BRILLIANT CATCH.  
Soon after these tender words the "love widow" receives the following gushing lines from a physician with a large practice:

WILMINGTON, May 18, 1871.  
MRS. E. L. N.—MADAM: In answer to your "personal" allow me to enter the lists as a competitor.

As you will no doubt receive any number of replies, I will be brief.  
I am a physician, with a practice of \$10,000 per annum, 34 years of age, and am considered not the ugliest man in existence. I am alone in the world, my parents dying when I was a youth. Therefore, should we become acquainted, and the acquaintance prove mutually agreeable, you will have no mother-in-law to stand in awe of.  
It is my intention to make the tour of Europe this season, and I would ask no better companion than that offered in the aforementioned personal.

Should this my first bow to your favor meet with your approbation I would be happy indeed to receive a reply, and in my next give you my real name, which I now withhold for obvious reasons.  
I am, madam, your humble servant,  
E. L. AINSWORTH, Post Office.

A SOUTHERNER'S CLAIM.  
One who has been born under the genial sun of a Southern sky thus pours out his soul:

WILMINGTON, May 19, 1871.  
DEAR MADAM: I have noticed your advertisement in the Post, and have hesitated answering same until to-day, fearing that it might be a little joke on the part of some of the sterner sex in trying to have a little fun at the expense of any one who might choose to answer your advertisement.

I don't know that the advertiser would find the writer a very agreeable helpmate, from the fact that he is very poor.  
The writer is a widower of about 45 years of age and passably good looking, and might make a tolerably good husband, provided he met congeniality on the part of the wife.

Please let me know where I can have the pleasure of seeing you, and see how we will be pleased with each other.  
Very respectfully, FRANK BUCKNER,  
Care of P. O. Box 786.

From the fact of your putting your advertisement in the Post I take for granted that you are from the North. If so, that might deter you from being pleased with the writer, who is Southern born.

WILMINGTON, May 18, 1871.  
MRS. E. L. N.—DEAR MADAM: I have seen your notice in the "Post" of this morning. Being of a matrimonial term of mind, I respond in the language of Homer so eloquently written—"here's your mule."  
Please send me your photograph, lock of your hair, a front tooth and a pair of your old shoes in order that I may form a correct idea of my affinity, before meeting with and appearing before her charming person.  
Very respectfully,  
"ROMEO,"  
Lock Box 35 P. O.

BOOKS MAGAZINES &c.

Appleton's Journal comes in this week containing its usual large variety of choice illustrations and reading matter, two continued stories, Morton House, from the pen of that charming Southern author, Christine Reide, and one by Anthony Trollope, entitled "Ralph the Hero;" also, various interesting articles of travel, &c.

The Family Circle for May 1st, is beautifully illustrated, and filled with useful and interesting reading. It is steadily increasing in value and popular favor. That excellent story, "The Schoolmistress of High Prairie," is continued in this number. The illustrations are "President Lincoln's Treat," "The Miner's Reservoir," and Jefferson as "Rip Van Winkle." Published by C. H. Cushing, 85 Washington street, Chicago, Illinois.

James R. Osgood & Co. have sent us the *Heavenly Chinese*, in pamphlet form with the illustrations printed in *Every Saturday* a short time since. As every body has read of the "heathen," and his biographer the "truthful"—of course it is useless to describe the merits of the poem only let every body buy the book for the "pictures." They are so funny.

Ballou's Magazine for June has appeared with a list of contents which will tempt the most indifferent of literary epicures. There are some twenty-six different articles in the June number, some of them handsomely illustrated. The great tale of the season, however, is "The Old Clerk's Secret," written for Ballou's by Levi Beardsley, Esq., the late special agent of a Washington department, and who has produced a wonderful story, full of incident and plot of Washington life. But all of the stories in this number are good, and here is a list of them:—"The New King and Queen of Spain;" "Madrid and its People;" "Scenes of the Revolution;" "Neuchatel, Switzerland;" "The Wounded Indian;" "The Harlem Bridge;" "Odessa, Russia;" "A Leap in the Dark;" "The Coquette;" "The Old Clerk's Secret;" "Tired;" "The Flower of the Family;" "Words—an Invocation;" "England's Flag;" "An Adventure in Behring Sea;" "The Demon Page;" "Camille;" "The Rose and the Bee;" "Our Young People's Story-Teller;" "Guess or, The Son of a Politician;" "Hillary's Pony;" "An Adventure in the Penitentiary;" "The Housekeeper;" "Facts and Fancies;" "The Baseball-man's own Manual;" "Humorous Illustrations. Terms, \$1.50 per year, or 15 cents single copy. For sale all over the country. Address Thomas & Taibot, 63 Congress Street, Boston.

STATE.  
Yesterday was celebrated by Charlotte as the anniversary of the Mecklenburg declaration. The good people turned out and listened to an oration on the virtues of those tried patriots who made "the old North State" historical as the home of the first sons of liberty on the continent.  
The Goldsboro Messenger declares Hon. O. H. Dockery and Gen. Dockery are in favor of a Convention.  
Hon. J. Edwin Moore, of Martin, has declared against Convention!  
That stirring Republican paper the Elizabeth City *North Carolinian* thus refers to our position and efforts:  
The Wilmington Post is doing gallant service in arousing the people to the true issues involved in the Convention movement. It is not only showing up the tolly but the danger.  
"OF ALL COLORS."  
The Raleigh Sentinel publishes the democratic address, and the fellows who denounce all white Republicans as "black" Republicans because we believed in giving the colored man some show, thus talk:  
However we may differ upon questions of politics, let the good and true of all parties and colors stand together as North Carolinians to make a Constitution by and through a Convention of true hearted North Carolinians, and such a one as will be worthy the descendants of a noble ancestry.  
Thus the "conservative" party calls on colored men to come and help make a Constitution! It used to be the cry that those horrid radicals had invited colored men to help make laws, &c. To-day the "conservatives" are doing the same thing! The whole conservative party must follow suit for do not the leaders order it? Hereafter there are no more "Black Republican," but "colored conservatives."

NOT FOR THE CAMP GROUND.

THE STEAMERS LITTLE SAM and TIAGA will leave the foot of Market Street on the 25th instant for the Camp Ground on the following Schedule, daily, till Camp Meeting ends:—  
Little Sam leaves Wilmington..... 7 A. M.  
Tiaga leaves Wilmington..... 8 A. M.  
Tiaga returns from Camp Ground..... 11 A. M.  
Tiaga leaves Wilmington..... 3 P. M.  
After the first trip of Little Sam shall be employed in carrying to the shore the passengers the Tiaga carries down.  
Tickets for Round Trip..... 75 cents.  
May 21 100-11