

THE WILMINGTON JOURNAL.
J. A. ENGELHARD, Editor and Proprietor
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Wilmington

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Fleming House, MARION, N. C.

PERSONS VISITING THE MOUNTAINS, OR THE BLUE RIDGE, will find a beautiful location for the summer well to the west of the Blue Ridge, where the climate is pure and healthy, and the scenery is of a grand and sublime character. The Fleming House, situated on the west side of the Blue Ridge, is a fine and comfortable place for the reception of guests. It is well supplied with every convenience, and the table is supplied with the best of food. The house is situated on a hill, and the view is of a grand and sublime character. The house is well supplied with every convenience, and the table is supplied with the best of food. The house is situated on a hill, and the view is of a grand and sublime character.

A MEDICAL NEWSPAPER.

The Carolina Messenger.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.
AT GOLDSBORO, N. C.
IMPROVED AND ENLARGED.
A NEW SERIES OF THE CAROLINA MESSENGER, containing the latest news, intelligence, and information, is published every Friday. It is well supplied with every convenience, and the table is supplied with the best of food. The house is situated on a hill, and the view is of a grand and sublime character.

EXCHANGE HOTEL,

Having qualified as Inspector of Naval stores, and respect fully offers his services to the friends and the public generally.
J. B. PARSONS
15-1st

REPAIRY, GREENE,

Fire Hose Manufacturer,
No. 101 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia.

BERT S. JOHNSON,

Inspector of Naval Stores, Cotton, Ac.
No. 101 N. 2nd St., Philadelphia.

DEMOCRATIC CONSERVATIVE ORGANIZATION,

First District: Carter, D. M., Chairman; Johnson, W. W., Vice-Chairman; ...
Second District: ...
Third District: ...
Fourth District: ...
Fifth District: ...
Sixth District: ...
Seventh District: ...
Eighth District: ...

STATE NEWS.

Rev. G. Wilson, D. D., President of Davidson College, died on the 25th ult., after a few days illness.
D. C. Wiggins has been nominated for Convention by the Conservatives of Bertie county.
Fancy dress reception at the skating rink in Charlotte on the evening of the 4th.

The English says that there is to be a railroad connection between Fayetteville and Raleigh by the 20th inst.
A severe hail storm passed over the northern portion of Rowan county on Saturday. Considerable damage was done to the crops and fruit.

George W. Ingram, Esq., was nominated by the Conservatives in Harnett last week for Convention. An excellent selection.
The Fayetteville English learns that W. B. Wright, Esq., of the Cumberland Conservatism Convention, has been compelled to decline, owing to ill health.

Dr. Jesse Wallin has been nominated by the Conservatives for Convention in Madison by R. L. Gilkey, Esq., in Rutherford, Col. C. Bailey in Haywood, Camden in Currituck, and H. H. ...
The Sentinel says that Mrs. Mary T. Jones, wife of Wm. Jones, who resides 18 miles east of Raleigh, committed suicide on Wednesday by hanging herself in the ...

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I. O. P. Excursion to Wilson.—ABLE ADDRESS BY THE GRAND MASTER. In response to the Grand Master, from ...

The "truly loyal" imposed, said, martyr, ex-Governor of North Carolina, ...

CLAY'S MEMORY.
It is known that Mr. Clay was remarkable for his recollection of faces. A curious incident of this wonderful power is told of his visit to Jackson, Mississippi, in the year 1818.

THE FUTURE OF COTTON.
The New Orleans Picayune says: The next season will doubtless open with higher quotations than are now ruling, but it seems at present doubtful whether the aggregate value of the crop will be sufficient to pay the principal of the debt on India which hangs heavy upon the markets of Europe, and other producing countries will scarcely lessen their struggle under cotton.

The Hops at West Point.

THE COLORED CADET BELIEVES THAT HIS WILL NOT ATTACK
He Didn't Go to West Point to Fly About with Silly, Giddy Girls—Brigham Young's Boy.
Correspondence of the New York Sun.
West Point, June 22.

Contrary to expectation, the hop that was to have inaugurated the series did not come off last evening, but was postponed until Monday. The actual settlement of the question as to whether Cadet Smith will or will not attend is therefore deferred. The Sun man had an interview with the young man this morning, however, and learned enough to enable him to set forth the matter in a clear and simple manner.

THE COLORED CADET ON WEST POINT LADIES.
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Janet's Fortune.

And when I die I shall leave my fortune to the one who will use it to the best advantage, said Grandmother Leeds, smiling from behind her spectacles to the young girls around her.
"Your fortune, grandma? What will it be?" the old lady asked, smiling and knitting work. "If so, you need not leave it with me. Janet will use it to a far better advantage than I could."

"Yes, Lettie, you are right; and I am sure I don't want it either. 'H'm, what a fortune, to be sure.'"
"I'll accept it, grandma, and prize it, if you will only add your sweet contented smile to it. It would be a fortune which none would despise."

Janet Leeds was the youngest of the family, and the plainest. She had a sweet fresh face and tender eyes; but these faded into ugliness before Lettie's black curls and shining curls, and the loveliness of Lettie's face. She settled her hair like a modest violet in the chimney corner and waited on grandma or assisted the maid in the household.

"Once in a while she ventured out to a party in the village, and seldom that people never observed her. That made it unpleasant, and she staid at home still closer."
But on that morning, when they sat chatting with grandma, she felt a deal of relief and contentment for the first time in months.

Clara Bosworth, her bosom friend, was to give a party that evening, and she could not go. For weeks preparations had been going on for the party, and she had given up the money saved for a dress which she had bought for the occasion, and the best dress she had in the world was a plain, gaudy-colored poplin with black and white trimmings.

She had faintly suggested that she might wear that, but the cry of dismay from her sisters silenced her.
"Go and wear the old poplin!" cried Lettie, with a look of white-billywag, "and to be sure to adorn the green silk. 'You must be crazy!'"

"I should think so," chimed Margaret, who was sitting a lace berthe over the waist of her dress, and who was looking at her coming array, the other all delicacy, her fair, pearl loveliness enhanced by the pale purple color of her splendid dress—came laughing into grandma's room, a little shadow darkened her face, and she found it very hard to keep her face from showing "Fine feathers make fine birds, but fine birds do not always sing the sweetest, Janie," said grandma, after they were gone.

"I know who is the true one in this family. I know my little singing bird, and she sings as sweetly as any bird that ever came array, the other all delicacy, her fair, pearl loveliness enhanced by the pale purple color of her splendid dress—came laughing into grandma's room, a little shadow darkened her face, and she found it very hard to keep her face from showing "Fine feathers make fine birds, but fine birds do not always sing the sweetest, Janie," said grandma, after they were gone.

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Curious Conflict Between Soldiers and Citizens in Kansas.

Some time since a man named Sanderson was arrested in Ellsworth county on a charge of stealing eleven mules, or, in trade parlance, eleven-twelfths of a dozen mules, which were the property of Uncle Sam. His bail was fixed at \$2,000, and he, exercising the right inherent in American citizens, proceeded to enjoy his liberty.

Last week, however, it is alleged that his bail was raised to \$4,000, and the Deputy United States Marshal, armed with due and proper process, proceeded to re-arrest the private Jayhawker, and to claim the mule and the mule man.

This bail was promptly given, and Sanderson again breathed the free air of the plains. As he sniffed the oxygen laden breeze, thoughts not forgiving and Christian like took possession of his soul and he determined that he would "put a head" on the United States officer who had a second time placed him in an unpleasant situation.

Nursing his wrath until an opportune moment, he did proceed to place an eminent disagreeable painful mark on the forehead of the officer, and by chance met at one of the fashionable saloons of the frontier city. In fact the Marshal, it is alleged was severely punished.

Last Sabbath morn, however, the third arrest of Sanderson took place as he slept serenely unaware of the dire presence of the officer. This time he was taken on a charge of assault, and conveyed to Fort Harker, but procured from the city authorities a writ of habeas corpus. The military is alleged to have evaded the execution of the writ by running the prisoner off. Citizens in large numbers, jealous of the civil rights, followed the guard who had taken Sanderson to Fort Harker, and then in September Mr. McGee, of Alabama, comes. Then there will be three of us. We'll be company for each other.

There is one thing I've made up my mind to do, if I impose upon me in any way. I'll let them know I don't think they will touch me. You see, I'm pretty stiff on my legs (and the cadet straightened him self up.) "I guess I can take care of myself," he added with a smile.

And so this settles the hop question, and the colored cadet and giddy girls who chat Smith talks about will feel much relieved.

WHAT VALLANDIGHAM MEDITATED.
The following is an extract from correspondence of the Cincinnati Gazette: "I had a talk with one of Mr. Vallandigham's near relatives, to whom he had often spoken freely. He said his new departure was not a new departure, but had been thoroughly studied. His views were voluminous. He had written a complete autobiography. One of his favorite hopes was to make a 4th of July oration at the centennial anniversary in 1876. He loved the Calhoun theory in politics, but thought it died with the echoes of the last gun at Appomattox Court House. He wanted no suffrage kept out of politics. It was on his list. Let us see how it worked. He said he would not let the party remedy it. He believed that they were ready for a new constitution, and feared sometimes a military dictatorship. The new departure was against his prejudices, but he believed it the best for the country."

THE RAILWAYS OF THE UNITED STATES.
According to Mr. Henry V. Poor's Railroad Manual for 1871, now just published, there were in operation, in the United States, on the first day of January, 1871, 63,145 miles of railroad, of which 6,145 were opened the past year—a greater number than in any previous year by 2,600 miles. The total mileage of these roads during the past year was \$450,000,000. The gross tonnage transported over them equalled 125,000,000 tons, having a value of more than \$10,000,000,000. Their cost may be put down in round numbers at \$2,400,000,000. Their mileage in ratio to the population of the country, is as 1 to 723. Their earnings equal \$11 75 to each inhabitant. Their tonnage transported equalled three and a quarter tons to each; and their freight earnings equalled \$2 50 to each. "All this vast tonnage and commerce," Mr. Poor remarks, "has been created by the reduction effected in the cost of transportation."

THE SAN FRANCISCO CHRONICLE is publishing running local sketches of the young dandies of that city. Here is an extract: Frank G. Newland comes next, a blonde society man, and sings sweetly. He does not, however, value well—the ladies say it is because his figure is not formed for that divine amusement; he is not strong enough to do what one of our celebrated dancers declared, "How is it?" said a friend, "that all the women want to waltz with you, and swear nobody can waltz so well—how do you manage it?" "My dear fellow," replied the dancing sharp, "I just hold them and let them kick."

OUTRAGEOUS CONDUCT OF CADETS.

Reporter—How do the cadets treat you?
Mr. Young—Oh, very well, considering I'm a plebe. There is one thing, though, that they make us do that I think ought to be stopped.
Reporter—What is that?
Mr. Young—Why, if any of the cadets see us go by they spit out their quills of tobacco on the grass and then order us to the most derogatory way to pick them up with our fingers and carry them off the ground. Now, I think that's a shame. I know it's only done to annoy and degrade us, and I've not made up my mind to put my fist under the cor of the first fellow that orders me to do such a thing again. I don't believe that there is any sense in such beliefs, and I'm sure I did not come here to be a menial.

BRIGHAM'S SON DOWN ON COLORED BOYS.
Reporter—You have anything to do with Mr. Brigham?
Here Mr. Young looked up in surprise. Mr. Young—No, sir, most decidedly not. Smith is a nigger, and has no business here with white boys. Notice him? I guess not.

Reporter—But you'll have these colored boys in your class.
Mr. Young—I can't help that, and it wouldn't make any difference if the whole class was colored except myself. I wouldn't have anything to do with them, and I wouldn't respect to "that horrid Smith." He will not attend the hops for reasons which the reporter thought referred great credit upon him. He said in reply to an inquiry upon the subject:

WHAT THE COLORED CADET SAYS.
"Go to the hops? Oh, no. I've had trouble enough. I've been court-martialed twice, and I don't want to be again. If my father lives there, I don't know how to get an education, and to prepare myself for a commission in the army. I didn't come here to fly about with a lot of silly, giddy girls. If I want to enjoy the company of young ladies, there are enough in my own college. The masses of the college are good sensible girls, too. I'll wait until next year, when I'll get a furlough and go home."

Reporter—Where is your home?
Mr. Smith—In Columbia, South Carolina. My father lives there, and I don't know whether you've ever been there, but society there is very different from what it is here. They don't exclude colored people from white society there. I know several young colored ladies there that are excellent at getting the eleven mules, or, in trade parlance, eleven-twelfths of a dozen mules, which were the property of Uncle Sam. His bail was fixed at \$2,000, and he, exercising the right inherent in American citizens, proceeded to enjoy his liberty.

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The New Orleans Picayune says: The next season will doubtless open with higher quotations than are now ruling, but it seems at present doubtful whether the aggregate value of the crop will be sufficient to pay the principal of the debt on India which hangs heavy upon the markets of Europe, and other producing countries will scarcely lessen their struggle under cotton.

It is very certain that such a rise in prices as we have witnessed during the past season cannot prevail, but that the South can produce so many other articles with more profit than her devotion to cotton production, even to the extent of 3,000,000 bales, is unjustifiable.

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