

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

By The Advance Publishing Company—

"LET AL! THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT. BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S"

—Josephus Daniels, Manager

WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 10, 1891.

VOL. 11, No. 24

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

Wilson, Friday, September, 16, 1891.

POETRY.

The Old-Fashioned Bible.

How dear to my heart are the scenes
Of my childhood
That now but in memory I sadly
Review;
The old meeting-house at the edge of
the wildwood,
The rail fence and horses all tethered
thereto;
The low sloping roof and the bell in
the steeple,
The doves that came fluttering out
over head
As it solemnly gathered the God-fear-
ing people,
To hear the old Bible my grand-
father read;
The old-fashioned Bible—
The dust-covered Bible—
The leather-bound Bible my grand-
father read.

The blessed old volume! The face
beneath it—
As, now I recall it—is gravely severe
Though the reverent eye that droops
downward to love it
Makes grander the text through the
lens of a tear,
And, as down his features it trickles
and glistens,
The cough of the deacon is stilled,
and his head
Like a haloed patriarch's leans as he
listens
To hear the old Bible my grand-
father read;
The old-fashioned Bible—
The dust-covered Bible—
The leather-bound Bible my grand-
father read.

Ah! who shall look backward with
sorrow and derision,
And scoff the old book, though it
uselessly lies
In the dust of the past, while this
newer revision
Lispens of a hope and a home in
the skies?
Shall the voice of the Master be stifled
and riven?
Shall we hear but a tithing of the
words He has said,
When so long He has, bending, leaned
out of the heaven
To hear the old Bible my grand-
father read;
The old-fashioned Bible—
The dust-covered Bible—
The leather-bound Bible my grand-
father read.

A Leadville Marriage.

There is a man in the town of
St. George's church, Leadville, be-
longing to the church militant. He has
just proved it beyond contradiction,
and at this moment public sentiment
in Leadville pronounces him the ablest
and most powerful clergyman for his
weight in the United States, while a
committee of leading citizens is about
to present him with a silver-mounted
revolver as a testimony of respect and
admiration.

The Rev. Mr. Withers earned this
enviable reputation a few weeks ago
while engaged in marrying the well-
known Mr. Roaring Bill to one of the
most beautiful and accomplished
daughters of Leadville. The bride-
groom was a man of most excellent
reputation, having killed three men
in hand-to-hand fights, and wounded
a number of others. He was not ac-
companied to the altar by any groom-
smen, and the bride was similarly de-
void of bridesmaids, though their
place was to some extent taken by her
three brothers.

Mr. Withers, who up to that time
had been known as an extremely
peaceable man, and was not supposed
to have a particle of fighting ability
about him, had been warned that the
bridegroom was quick tempered and
exceedingly jealous, and that he
would do well to "ladle on the service
pretty considerable mild." To this
warning, however, he paid no atten-
tion, being determined to do his duty,
no matter what the consequences
might be.

The service proceeded smoothly un-
til the clergyman reached the point
where he asked the bridegroom if he
took the "woman" to be his wedded
wife. To this Mr. Roaring Bill re-
plied by remarking that he was about
to marry a "lady," and that any man
who called her "woman" must be re-
markably anxious to incur the ex-
pense of a personal funeral. Paying
no attention to this remark the cler-
gyman proceeded, and inquired if the
bridegroom would promise to love,
cherish, and protect the bride. This
was regarded by Mr. Roaring Bill in
the light of an unnecessary asking of

foolish questions. "In course I do,"
he replied, "what do you take me for?
Do you mean to insinuate that I am
playin' it into her? I want you to
understand that this yer's a square
deal, and if you don't just go ahead
with your marryin', and drop this
asking of impertinent questions, it'll
lead to difficulties. You hear me."
Still the courageous clergyman, heed-
less of the brewing storm, ignored the
bridegroom's interruptions, and read
the service with cool and steady cou-
rage. Presently he inquired of the
bride if she would promise to love,
honor and obey her husband. At this
point the latter drew his revolver and
informed the clergyman that he was
just ripening for the grave. "Any
more personal questions will require
me to answer with this yer weapon. I
don't wish to make a row in a church,
but if you will have one, just continue
what you have begun. I'm a peace-
able long-sufferin' man, but the holiest
feelin's of this lady's heart isn't goin'
to be pried into by no man without
he hears from me."

Still the clergyman pursued the
even tenor of his way. One might
have imagined that he was deaf, so
utterly heedless was he of the irregu-
lar responses made by the bridegroom.
The spectators who had assembled to
witness the ceremony were making
bet freely as to whether Mr. Bill
would kill him at the first fire or
whether he would merely mark him
with a bullet for future identification.
Contrary to general anticipation, the
bridegroom made no further inter-
ruption, either by word or bullet, and
the ceremony came to an end. All
might have ended peacefully, had not
Mr. Withers determined to do his
whole duty, supplemented the cere-
mony by kissing the bride.

The first bullet missed its mark, and
the bridegroom, while pausing to ad-
just his aim, remarked that "this
painful humoralism on the part of the
clergy must be checked." Just as he
was about to fire the second shot—
having got the clergyman's ear in
sight—the brother of the bride sprang
on him and took away his pistol. At
the same moment Mr. Withers tore off
his surplice, and, leaping over the
railing, struck out at Mr. Roaring Bill
in a most beautiful and scientific way.

A ring was immediately formed—
the bride climbed on the baptismal
font and alternately encouraged each
combatant with such inspiring remarks
as, "Now, the old Bible, bust him in
the eye," or "Hooryay, Parson, the eyes
of the Church is on you! Back up
your religion like a little man!" The
eager spectators swarmed into church
and fought for good positions in the
pulpit. The betting first was on the
bridegroom, but at the end of ten
minutes large odds were offered on
the clergyman. His courage was un-
doubted, and his pugilistic skill was
simply astounding. His adversary
never touched him, while the clergy-
man danced around him, now closing
an eye and now shaking the founda-
tions of his teeth with a smiling con-
fidence that created the wildest en-
thusiasm. In twenty minutes and
five rounds he had reduced his man to
perfect helplessness. Mr. Roaring
Bill cried "enough," the spectators
cheered, and the bride descending
from her perch, kissed the clergyman
with hearty frankness, and informed
him that she should never allow any
husband of hers to come between her
and her religion.

Such was the public enthusiasm in
Leadville over the clergyman's victo-
ry that no less than thirty leading citi-
zens came forward and offered to be
confirmed as an evidence of their good
will, provided the rector would re-
frain from interfering with card-play-
ing and other usual Sunday recrea-
tions. As has been said, the admira-
tion of Leadville is about to be ex-
pressed in silver-mounted pistols, and
there is no doubt that the prosperity
of St. George's church and the popu-
larity of Mr. Withers are fully as-
sured.

Miss Schaffer, the young lady re-
siding in Elmira who took the \$200 prize
at Brockport recently, for being the
handsomest woman in the State, has
gone crazy. Her insanity is the re-
sult of much notoriety on a weak
mind. She is to be taken to an asy-
lum on Monday next for trouble of
the brain, which the physician as-
serts is due in no small degree to the use
of certain acids to stain or color her hair.

If the man who would rather sub-
scribe for a New York weekly news-
paper—that doesn't interest him—sim-
ply because it is larger and cheaper
than his local paper, will take the
trouble to come into our office we will
give him a whole armful of old papers
to read. He could not ask for any-
thing cheaper.

The Drought.

The crops throughout the entire
south have suffered from the drought.
The decrease in Mississippi in cotton
it is estimated, will be 50 per cent; in
Alabama only a slight falling off as
compared with last year's crop; some
portions of Louisiana have suffered
severely while other portions have
made an increase of the last year's
crop; in Texas rains have been fre-
quent and worms have appeared; the
yield in north Texas will be only 1/2
a crop, in the whole State 1/3 short of last
year. Picking is proceeding rapidly
and, the weather being favorable, it
will be out by November 1st. The
crops in North Carolina, owing to the
differences in climate, are in some
places very promising and in others
very discouraging. To more readily
let our readers note the effect in our
own State we append reports from
some of the counties of the State,
which we have gleaned from our State
exchanges and from other sources:

Albemarle.—Only one-fourth of a
crop of corn is expected. Tobacco
will reach half in quantity but the
quality is very inferior. The fruit
crop is almost a failure.

Anson.—Crops will average one-
half to two-thirds.

Alleghany.—The prospects for good
crops were never better in the history
of the county. The corn is in the best
possible condition. The seasons have
been favorable.

Ashe.—Crops are good and farmers
cheerful.

Bertie.—Two-thirds of a crop will be
made. Corn crop fair.

Burke.—Crops not so good as last
year. Corn and sorghum on the
Burke bottom lands are looking well.

Buncombe.—Good rains have fallen
greatly benefiting the crops. Tobacco
will yield a half crop.

Brunswick.—The crops have been
much injured by the drought.

Camden.—Good and abundant crops.
The average will be larger than usual.
Cotton and corn both doing very well.
The drought has not been felt.

Carrick.—Splendid crops. No
trouble about water and the crops
promise much above the average.

Caldwell.—This has been the driest
season ever known in this county.
Crops short, but there will be enough
corn to supply the people. Wheat
and rye are turning out well.

Caswell.—Tobacco greatly injured
as well as all other crops except in the
most favored localities. Streams al-
most dried up.

Catawba.—Crops better than for
many years past.

Cabarrus.—There has been no rain
in ten weeks. The crops are short.
The farmers are making heavy pur-
chases of corn.

Cleveland.—Crops are suffering and
will be short.

Duplin.—Upland rice will be a com-
plete failure. Cotton crop will aver-
age two-thirds.

Dare.—The crops are very good.
Corn crop fine.

Edgecombe.—Crops have suffered
from the drought. Fully half a crop
of cotton will be made if not more.

Forsyth.—Tobacco crop greatly
damaged. Corn and cotton badly in-
jured. People are preparing to sow
turnips.

Franklin.—Cotton crop will aver-
age fully one-half.

Gaillard.—Prospects very bad. In
some places not 1/4 bushel of corn to
the acre is expected. Tobacco burnt
up. Some good corn on bottom lands.
Upland corn ruined. 1/2 cotton crop
expected.

Gaston.—Some corn on bottom land
upland corn burnt up. Outlook
gloomy.

Granville.—Tobacco is materially
cut off; cotton is poor; corn badly
damaged. Farmers who calculated
on making 50 or 70 barrels of corn now
expect only 5 or 10.

Greene.—The corn crop in the bot-
toms are good. Cotton badly damaged
in some sections.

Halifax.—Upland corn is ruined,
two-thirds of a cotton crop will be
made.

Hyde.—The corn crop is better by
far than it has been in years. That
which is said of Hyde holds good.
We learn with all the northeastern
counties. The shout of plenty comes
up from all the counties on the sea-
board.

Jones.—Good crops, not at all hurt
by the drought. No falling off ex-
pected. Corn crop splendid.

Tredwell.—In some localities the corn
is burnt up and is worthless even for
fodder.

Lenoir.—Very nearly if not quite
a full crop will be raised.

McDowell.—There will be a moder-
ately good crop. There will be no
scarcity of grain in this county, but
it will command high figures.

Nash.—In some sections the crops

are good, and in others they are very badly cut off.

New Hanover.—It is feared that
the rice crop—which is now promis-
ing—will be injured by the salt water.
Onslow.—Crops looking well. Fall
crops expected particularly of corn.
Person.—Some sections have suf-
fered. The average for the county
will be about what it was last year.

Pasquotank.—All crops are good.

Pamlico.—From a private let-
ter from a friend we learn that the rice
crop is excellent. 75,000 bushels of
rice will be raised this year. Cotton and
corn is also better than at any time
since the war, and sweet potatoes have
been raised in the greatest abundance.
Rockingham.—Tobacco greatly in-
jured. Corn crop almost entirely cut
off.

Rowan.—Cotton crop one-half.

Randolph.—Raised a good wheat
crop, and half corn crop. No cause for
alarm.

Stokes.—Wheat crop was very fine.
New corn cut off in some places, good
in others.

Surry.—Doubtful if any of the
crops come but not so much as in
some surrounding counties.

Wake.—Upland corn and cotton are
almost a failure. The estimate ranges
from a two-third to three-fourths of
that from last year.

Warren.—Not a good rain since
June 4th. Outlook very gloomy.
Crops fatally injured. Much alarm
is felt at the situation.

Wayne.—In some sections the
drought has injured the crops materi-
ally but it is thought a two-thirds
crop will be made.

Wilson.—Here at home our crops
have been somewhat injured, but in
comparison with the effects of the
drought in other places we have great
cause to be thankful. The crop in
Wilson county will average two-
thirds or as some say one-half. We
hope for the best.

An Attempt to Kill Giteau.

SERGEANT MASON SHOTS AT GUI-
TEAU—THE BALL GRAZED HIS
HEAD—TIRED OF GUARDING
SUCH A CUE—WHO WILL
GUARD THE GUARDS?

WASHINGTON, September 12.—At
7 o'clock last evening an attempt was
made to kill Giteau in his cell at
that hour. Battery B, Second
Artillery, was relieving Capt. Graves'
command, which had been on duty at
the jail the previous twenty-four
hours. The battery arrived in three
wagons, in the first of which was seated
First Sergeant Mason. As the wagon
drew up in front of the jail
Mason jumped out, threw his cap
aside, and with a musket on his shoul-
der proceeded to the right wing of the
jail. A few seconds brought him
abreast of the window through
which Giteau had been often seen.
Putting his gun to his shoulder a clear
report, which rang through the jail
told the story of his intention and act.
The ball grazed Giteau's head and
penetrated his coat which was hang-
ing on the side of the cell. Sergeant
Mason surrendered himself to his
commanding officer, Capt. McGilvray
who immediately put him under
arrest. Mason is a native of Virginia
and has been nineteen years in the
service. He says he shot for the pur-
pose of killing Giteau, and was sorry
he missed him. He had become
tired of riding over cobble stones to
the jail every day to guard the life of
such a cur as Giteau, so he made up
his mind to kill him. He loaded his
gun before he left the arsenal, and as
soon as he reached the jail went to
the window where Giteau usually
stands waiting and gazing for the
arrival of the guard; that he fired and
that is all there is about it. Giteau
was overcome with fear and he
pleaded for his removal to another
part of the building. His request will
probably be granted.

Effects of the Protracted Drought in Kentucky.

"We learn from a gentleman who
came up yesterday from La Grange,
Ky.," says the Chicago Tribune of
Thursday, "that the drought in that
part of State is unprecedented. The
older inhabitants remember a severe
season in 1854, but in that case the
cessation of rainfalls began a month
later than now. Our informant de-
clares that there has not been a good
rain for nearly two months. The con-
sequence is that most of the corn
ceased growing and topped at two or
three feet high, producing nothing, or
at best but worthless nubbins. All
sorts of garden truck have failed. For
the first time in the history of man,
blackberries have been a failure. But
the water famine is operating in other
ways. Springs, creeks and artificial
ponds are dry. It has become a prob-
lem how to procure stock water. It is
safe to say that corn and tobacco pro-
ducts will be cut down two-thirds
as compared with last year."

Shocking Suicide.

A BRIDE OF A YEAR SENDS A BULLET
THROUGH HER BRAIN.

Mrs. Daisy Oaks Dudley, wife of Mr.
Francis H. Dudley, and daughter of
ex-Judge W. J. A. Fuller, of the law
firm of Fuller & Abbott, Broadway
and Barclay streets, this city, commit-
ted suicide on Saturday evening at
her home on the suburb of Orange
Mountain, N. J. She shot herself
about 6 o'clock through the brain, and
died about half-past 12 o'clock the same
night. From the time of the shooting
until her death Mrs. Dudley was un-
conscious.

The circumstances attending the
shocking affair, as gathered at the
scene yesterday by a Herald reporter,
are of a very distressing character, the
immediate cause of the dreadful act
being a young married couple's quar-
rel over a most trifling matter—a
question whether husband and wife
should drive in a basket phaeton or
a covered buggy.

DISAPPOINTMENT AND MELANCHOLY.
After their marriage Mr. Dudley and
his fair young bride went to live in a
charming cottage presented to Mrs.
Dudley by her father on her wedding
day, it being one of eight houses built
by Judge Fuller on the summit of the
mountain, and, besides, being in the
midst of beautiful laid out grounds,
commanding a splendid view of the
country lying between it and the
Hudson, New York Bay and Brook-
lyn Heights. The period of the hon-
ey-moon had but little more than pas-
sed when the neighbors began to no-
tice evidences of unhappiness between
the young couple. Mrs. Dudley inti-
mated to her friends that her dream
of marital bliss had not been realized;
that she had found few roses and many
thorns. Neighbors, servants and others
agree that Mrs. Dudley made but
little attempt to conceal the fact that
she was a disappointed wife and had
become subject to fits of melancholy.

Recently she asked a lady neighbor
to procure for her some chloral or
lanthanum, but the lady thought best
not to do so. Of late, according to
general report, the husband has been
inattentive and spent his time with
genial male friends. For several
months he was away from business on
account of ill-health, his relatives say.
The servants and others say husband
and wife had many distressing quar-
rels.

THE FATAL SHOT.
On Saturday afternoon the Dudleys
expected a visitor to stay with them
over Sunday, Mr. Bayard C. Fuller,
Mrs. Dudley's brother. They were to
start at 5 o'clock to meet him at the
Orange depot of the Delaware, Lacka-
wanna and western railroad. Mr.
Dudley went out to see that the con-
veyance was made ready. His wife
went to her dressing-room to arrange
her bonnet, etc. Everything was all
prepared when Mrs. Dudley discovered
that her husband had had hitched a
covered buggy instead of the basket
phaeton, the vehicle of her choice.

"Frank," she said, quite provoked,
"you know I don't want that buggy,
I want the phaeton."
"It won't do, Daisy, it's going to
rain; don't you see how cloudy it's
getting?" he replied.

"I don't care. I want the phaeton,
and won't go a step without it."
This was followed by an interchange
of angry words. The husband passed
down stairs, but in an instant was
summoned up again by the sharp
crack of a pistol. A few bounds up
the stairs and he was in his wife's
dressing-room. She had taken a large
revolver which had been in the house
since Judge Fuller's house had been
robbed by burglars some time ago,
and placed it at her right temple and
fired. The bullet weighed 130 grains,
or a quarter of an ounce—passed ob-
liquely upward through her brain and
came out above the left temple, struck
the wall and fell on the floor. Mrs.
Dudley fell with her head in the closet,
whence she had but a few moments
before obtained her hat, which was on
her. Drs. Pierson and Richards were
promptly summoned from Orange,
but they agreed that the case was
hopeless. Everything possible was
done, but Mrs. Dudley never uttered a
word or gave sign of consciousness.
Just after midnight death ensued.

"The basket phaeton," said a friend
to the reporter, "was the straw which
broke the camel's back. Of itself it
was no reason why the woman should
commit suicide, but it was the culmi-
nation of what had unpleasantly oc-
curred for more than a year."—New
York Herald.

A family matter: An Austin, Texas,
boy came home from school very
much excited and told his father that
he believed all human beings were
descended from apes, which made the
old man so mad that he replied, an-
grily: "That may be the case with
you, but it ain't with me. I can tell
you that, now."

THE NEWS IN A NUT-SHELL.

The election in Virginia takes place
November 8th. The canvass there
has been a heated one, and both sides
claim the victory. Garfield's inabil-
ity to transact the public business
is being discussed and some think
Gen. Arthur should assume the duties
of the office, but it is safe to say that
the cabinet will oppose any such in-
novation upon a time honored cus-
tom. A terrible massacre by the
Apaches in New Mexico, is reported.
Gen. Cav and his whole com-
mand was slaughtered Sept. 3rd.

Marvin's 19th wife has been heard
from. Several States still to hear
from before the official count is an-
nounced. His trial has been post-
poned until the 19th inst. Secretary
Blaine has expressed himself as
being in sympathy with the deb-
t-payers in Virginia. Best gave a
free excursion to Morehead last week.
Wine, champagne, cigars, fruit and
everything else that heart could wish
for was furnished in abundance.

The laying of the corner stone at the
Orphan Asylum took place Septem-
ber 7th. All the exercises passed
off pleasantly and profitably. The
crowd contributed \$260, in cash.
The Superintendents of the county
schools held a meeting in Raleigh,
September 8th. About 25 out of the
91 were present. Geo. R. McNeill
was elected President and the organ-
ization was termed the "State Associa-
tion of County Superintendents." The
Association meets annually on the
first Wednesday in July. Reli-
able intelligence received is to the
effect that Samuel J. Tilden will be
a candidate for Governor of New
York. Upon learning this John
Kelly is said to have remarked "I
would like you to make an item to
the effect that my war paint this
season will be more lurid than ever
before. I can lick Sam. Tilden with
one hand behind me. In reply Tilden
says: "So John Kelly has dug up the
hatchet, has he? When I open my
fall stock of hardware and cutlery Mr.
Kelly will think he is a small retail
dealer on a back street. The
estate of Samuel J. Tilden is said to
be worth \$15,000,000.—The dis-
tance between Washington and Long
Branch, where the President now is,
is 210 miles.—There are 500 people
engaged in hunting for pearls in
one of the rivers of Tennessee, which
they find in mussels.—There was
a heavy snow storm at the Black Hills
Dakota Territory on Monday night.

The forest fires which have
been raging in Michigan entirely con-
sumed the town of Richmondville,
Saline county.—On account of
the President's illness the Democratic
campaign has been indefinitely
postponed in Iowa. This can be more
easily understood when we state that
the Republican majority in that State
is over 70,000.—The Methodist Ecu-
menical Conference is in session at
London. Bishop Simpson of the
United States preached the opening
sermon. North Carolina is repre-
sented by Hon. R. B. Vance, Col. Walter
Clark, and Rev. L. S. Burkhead, D. D.
The Methodist Advance publishes
weekly letters from Dr. Burkhead
which are very interesting.—It is
announced that the Star route pro-
ceedings are not to be abandoned, that
Messrs. McVeagh and James have
evidence classified and ready suffi-
cient to convict Dorsey, Brady and
others.—There is much sympathy
expressed for Gen. Butler in his afflic-
tions by the death of his son, a young
man of attachments and one of prom-
ise.—The Richmond people are
suffering for water.—The Rev. M. J.
Kelly gave a man a whipping for
saying he hoped the President would
die. The court fined him \$5.00 which
his friends readily paid for him.

The cotton crop of Pender county is
badly damaged but will have a fair
crop of corn, some good in that.—
A number of Englishmen stood
around a small lake in a London Park
and saw a child drown; the water only
three feet deep, might wet their
clothes.—The selection of Franconia,
N. H. have given the name of
Garfield to one of the White moun-
tains in compliment to the President.
—The farmers of Cleveland county
are to hold a meeting at Shelby, Oct.
3d, to ask an extension of time for
payment of grange bills.—It is an-
nounced that P. O. Davis has ar-
rived at Liverpool quite indisposed.—
Diphtheria is epidemic in Russia; in
certain communities and parishes all
the children under 15 years of age
have died.—The King of Dahomey
with his army of Amazons has
ravaged two native towns, carrying
off the inhabitants for sacrifice at the
annual festival.—The Arabs have
cut off the water supply of Tunis.—
The Protectionists (high tariff men)
have called a convention to meet in
New York, November 24.



Ask the recovered
dyspeptic, bilious, or
constipated patient,
how they recovered
their health, and you
will find that they
used Simmons' Liver
Regulator.

The Cheapest, Purest and Most
Effective Medicine in the World
For Biliousness, Constipation, Head-
aches, Stomach Troubles, Indigestion,
Dyspepsia, Dropsy, Gravel, Rheu-
matism, &c. &c. It is a
sure and safe remedy for all
these ailments, and is
entirely free from
any injurious
ingredients.

CAUTION.
As there are a number of imitations offered to
the public, we would caution the community to
buy no Pills of the name of "Simmons' Liver
Regulator" unless in white wrapper, the name
of the Regulator is printed in red ink on the
red letter Z and M on the front, and is signed by
J. C. ZELLEN & CO.

Manufactured only by
J. C. ZELLEN & CO.
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

GET YOUR DINNER WITH
B. L. BARKLEY,
(THE ONE ARM SOLDIER)

GREEN FRONT DINING ROOM
WELDON, N. C.

A GOOD DINNER FOR 25 CENTS
SAM HODGES. H. HODGES.

HODGES & HODGES
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Hats and Caps

Ladies Trimmings, &c.
49 COMMERCIAL ST.
NORFOLK, VA.

WIRE RAILING
AND
ORNAMENTAL WIRE WORKS,
DUFUR & CO.,

26 North Howard St., Baltimore, Md.
Wire railing for cemeteries, lawns, gar-
dens, offices and balconies; window guards,
fire escapes, wire cloth, wire, galvanized
cages, sand and coal screens, iron bedsteads,
chairs, etc., etc. &c.
sept 24-11

LIVERY STABLES

THE BEST IN TOWN
THE NICEST AND NEWEST
BGGIES

AND THE FINEST HORSES
FOR HIRE AT

SELBY BROS.
Livery Stables.

We have just completed our
stables and now have a num-
ber of fine horses for hire.
Our terms are as reasonable as
those of any first class stables
and we guarantee to please all
our patrons.

If you desire a nice turnout
any time call on us and we
will give it to you.
SELBY BROS.
WILSON, N. C.

Use "Young's P. P. Glass" and save your
eyesight.

J. T. Young & Bro.
—DEALER IN—
FINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS,
JEWELRY, SILVER WARE,
Manufacturer of all kinds of
Plain Gold Jewelry, Rings, Badges, &c.
The best \$10, \$20, and \$500 clock
ever sold. American watches at the lowest
prices. Solid silver spoons, forks, &c.,
cheaper than ever. Your orders are
promptly attended to.
J. T. YOUNG & BRO.
PETERSBURG, VA.
oct 30th '79-11