

TOBACCO REPORTS.

BIG BREAKS AND GOOD PRICES FOR THE GOLDEN LEAF.

Last Week's Report of the Week From Many Markets.
(From The Southern Tobacco Journal.)

WILSON QUOTATIONS.

| MORPERS. | |
|-----------|-------------------------------|
| Common | 3.50 5.00 Medium 5.00 6.00 |
| Good | 6.00 8.00 Fine 8.00 12.00 |
| CUTTERS. | |
| Common | 8.00 12.00 Medium 12.00 14.00 |
| Good | 15.00 18.00 Fine 18.00 22.00 |
| Fancy | 23.00 3.00 |
| FILLERS. | |
| Common | 1.00 2.00 Medium 2.00 4.00 |
| Good | 5.00 9.00 Fine 9.00 15.00 |
| WRAPPERS. | |
| Common | 8.00 12.00 Medium 12.00 16.00 |
| Good | 18.00 26.00 Fine 26.00 40.00 |

WILSON—We had very good sales the early part of the week, but the receipts were cut short during the latter part by the weather. Prices on the lower grades were very stiff this week, while the better grades held their own. Sales for January were 771,510 pounds, sales from August 1st to January 31st were 6,273 pounds.

GREENSBORO—Our market for the past week has been an active one, sales running up to one p.m. on four days in the past week.

ROCKY MOUNT—The size of offerings has been very small, week lasting until in the evening some days. The quality is about the same.

OXFORD—We have had heavy breaks. The character of the offerings are not as good as before, brights showing a tendency to red-den.

HENDERSON—Our market for the past week has been quite active, with large sales. The quality of the offerings a fair average of what we have had for some time past.

GREENVILLE—Sales have been comparatively light this week. What tobaccos have been put on sale were of common and medium order except now and then you would see a goop pile or load which was taken at good figures.

LIVEPOOL, Edg.—Without any special stir on the market, there has yet been an average business transacted during January, the chief demand being for Virginia and North Carolina bright leaf and strips, which have sold pretty freely.

WINSTON—Breaks on the Winston loose leaf market were heavy last week, despite unfavorable weather for several days. Double sales were run each day. Today we are having the heaviest snow storm of the winter and it will probably affect receipts this week.

Ran Away from the Groom.

On Tuesday night a nicely dressed man from the country came into town and sought the chief of police. It seems that he was married on Friday last but his lady proved unfaithful and eloped with another fellow. The run-away couple were seen in Wilson Tuesday night but the distressed groom failed to overtake the runaways.

Big Fire at Greenville.

Greenville, N. C., had a big fire Sunday. Many wooden structures and thirteen brick stores were burned. The loss will run up to something over \$100,000, on which there was but little insurance carried. The court house and jail barely escaped being consumed. The fire originated in Edmond's barber shop.

EXERCISES IN MEMORY.

[The story below was written by Effie Farmer, of the Wilson Graded School. The story was read to the class by the teacher and reproduced by pupils without aid from any book. It is printed just as written, with the exception of a few corrections.]

MRS. SLOCUMB'S

The battle at Guilford Court house was hard fought. They were engaged in the battle from sunrise to sunset. In this battle the Americans were victorious, the British lost more men than the Americans. Cornwallis was the commander of the British. Greene was the commander of the Americans. It was in the year of 1781. After this Cornwallis marched to the sea coast.

In April he marched from Wilmington to Virginia and one morning while they were camping on the Neuse River, Col. Tareyton went to the house of a Mrs. Slocumb. When he arrived she and another woman were sitting on the piazza. He rode up and asked her where her husband was. She said "He is in the war." "Is he a rebel?" "No," she replied. While he was there the British were occupying the plantation and also the avenue.

Mrs. Slocumb gave the generals a nice dinner, she had turkey, fresh meat, cakes and all kinds of nice things.

Mrs. Slocumb sent a negro slave to tell her husband that the British were occupying his plantation.

But as he started he saw Mr. Slocumb coming. He went to him and told him that the British were occupying his plantation. As soon as he saw the British he ran for the woods. The British leaped over fences and canals but Mr. Slocumb escaped.

While he was riding along he saw a man hanging to a tree by a bridle rein, he leaped from his horse and with his sword cut the bridle rein by which he was hanging.

Mrs. Slocumb was glad when the British had left. When they left they crossed the river and went to Halifax. She knew her husband was in the war at Moore's Creek. But that night she dreamed about her husband and she could not rest; she thought he was killed and lying on the ground with his guard cloak on and his face very bloody. Her servant waked up and she told her that she was going to see her husband and told her to lock the door after her and to take care of her child.

Mrs. Slocumb went to the stable and saddled her mare and went off. She went for a long time; after she had gone about ten miles she looked back and thought she would return, but she went on and after awhile came to some people on the road. She asked them if a battle had been fought. They did not know. Mrs. Slocumb went through unsettled land and gloomy swamps.

All at once she heard the booming of a cannon, the first time she ever heard one. She stopped, again she heard it. She heard guns and muskets. She knew they were fighting right then. She stopped and said, "What a fool, my husband could not have been dead last night and the battle now going on," but she thought she would go on and see how it came out. And on she went.

When she got to Moore's Creek Bridge she saw about fifty yards from there about twenty men lying on the ground. Under a tree she saw one of them wrapped in her husband's cloak. She thought it was her husband, and went to him. He asked her for some water. A little spring was close by. She gave him some and washed the blood from his face. He told her that it was his leg that was killing him. She took his knife and cut his trowsers and stockings so she could get to his wound.

She took some leaves and bound

it up. She found that it was Frank Cogdell, one of her neighbors. She went to another man and was bandaging his wound when a man walked up and asked her what she was doing. She told him she was dressing the wounded, she said, "I thought you would need some nurses as well as soldiers." "That is true," he said, and while they were talking her husband walked up as bloody as a butcher and muddy as a ditcher, and he said "Mary, what are you doing here." "I just came to see how you were getting along." She would not tell him her dream.

This battle was between the Americans and the British. It was a glorious victory to the Americans.

It was about dark when she started back. Her husband offered to send somebody with her if she would stay till morning, but she told him nobody could go as fast as she could. So off she went as fast as she could. When she got home her little child ran to meet her. She told her that that her father was not dead. Mrs. Slocumb was glad when she got home for she was tired of her journey.

EFFIE FARMER.

Joke on His Head.

There is a man in the treasury department who has it for somebody. He doesn't know who, but he will find out in time.

He had not many friends in the office. He was too mercenary to be popular, so when he appeared one morning with a new silk hat they made up their minds that he should not enjoy it long.

As soon as a chance offered the leader of the conspirators neatly folded a piece of paper and laid in the inside band of the hat. Of course it was unnoticed by the wearer. Next day he put in another, and next day another. One day it was noticed when he put the hat on he took it off, glanced anxiously inside to make sure it was his hat, then fitted it on his head as best he could.

Toward the end of the week, when a fresh paper had been added each day, he began to talk about how peculiar it was that the hat had grown more uncomfortable each day, until he felt as though he didn't want to appear in it.

Then he became alarmed and thought he had some disease of the head. Then he confided to a tallow clerk that he was going to consult a physician that day. His friend took the beaver in his hand—tried it on his head. "That's a good fit. What'll you take for it?"

The answer came quickly, "Two dollars."

"Here's your \$2," and the clerk closed the transaction by paying up and taking the beaver. The other sought the doctor, who prescribed for him, charged \$2 and told him to come again. The man has been making regular visits for the benefit of his head. Saturday he found out the joke and at the same time discovered the trouble with his head. He had wheels. The other man had the beaver.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Twenty Years Proof.

Tutt's Liver Pills keep the bowels in natural motion and cleanse the system of all impurities. An absolute cure for sick headache, dyspepsia, sour stomach, constipation and kindred diseases.

"Can't do without them"

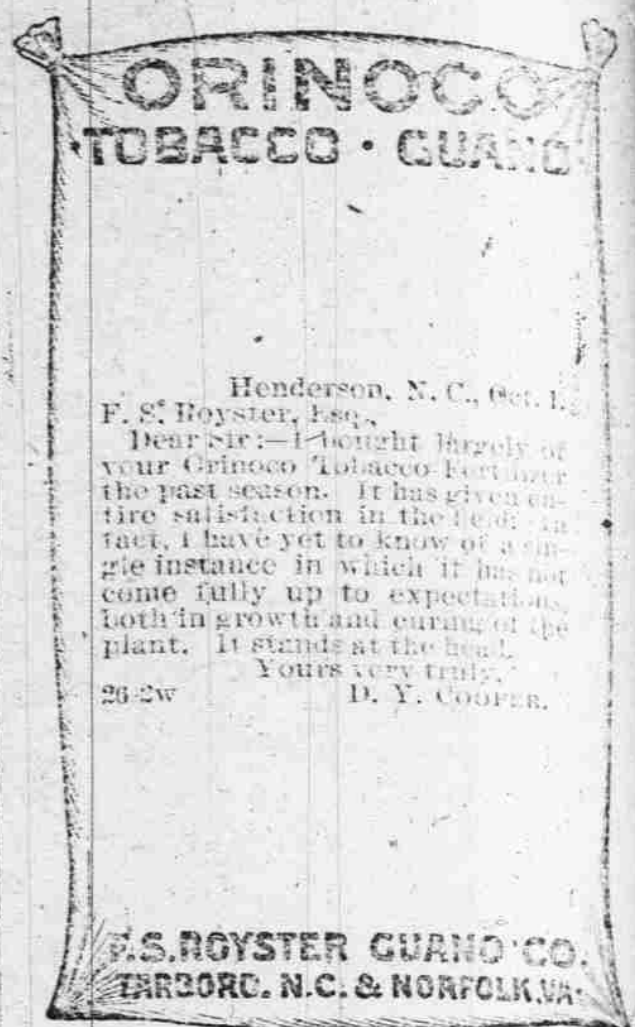
R. P. Smith, Chilesburg, Va., writes I don't know how I could do without them. I have had Liver disease for over twenty years. Am now entirely cured.

Tutt's Liver Pills

We have in hand a number of farms, stores for sale, rent, lease or exchange. See our ad in another column.

T. H. PEACOCK & Co.

The ridiculous mystery which is thrown around the marriage engagements of young people serves no possible end, unless to give either of the parties a chance to play fast and loose. In Europe the engagement is looked upon as very much more binding than here. In Italy it is looked upon as so binding that a young woman who has been engaged and has broken the engagement is forever after called a civetta, "an owl," and is sedulously shunned by young men. Such a young woman rarely succeeds in making another marriage engagement. While this might be a little hard on our capricious American girls, none the less it would be much better for their intended partners, if they would frankly announce their engagements.—News and Observer.



Henderson, N. C., Oct. 1, F. S. Royster, Esq.
Dear Sir:—I bought largely of your Orinoco Tobacco Guano for the past season. It has given me the satisfaction in the field in fact, I have not to know of a single instance in which it has not come fully up to expectation, both in growth and curing of the plant. It stands at the head.
Yours very truly,
D. Y. Cooper.

F. S. ROYSTER GUANO CO.
HARRISBURG, N. C. & NORFOLK, VA.

For sale by J. C. Hadley.

Al-umi-num.

As bright as Silver. While North buying Silverware we selected a full line of ornaments in
As pure as Gold.
As cheap as Brass. ALUMINUM.

Pins, Buckles, Picture Frames, Match Safes

And a hundred other articles. Every article sold under absolute guarantee not to tarnish. Also a full line of

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Plate Glass Front.

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A Pointer on Stationery!



WHEN IN NEED OF ANYTHING IN THE WAY OF

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The Advance Publishing Company,

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GEO. D. GREEN, Pres't.

LAT. WILLIAMS.

SAM'L HODGES, Sec'y. & Treas.

THE

GEO. D. GREEN HARDWARE CO.

(INCORPORATED JAN. 3, 1896.)

Successors to

GEO. D. GREEN & CO.,

WILSON, N. C.

"The Geo. D. Green Hardware Company" was incorporated January 3rd, 1896, and as successor to the late firm of Geo. D. Green & Co., will conduct a general hardware business in the town of Wilson, N. C., at the stand formerly occupied by said firm. Will deal in

Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Builders' Materials, Cutlery, Lime, Paints, Oil, Plumbing Materials and House Furnishing Goods.

Mr. Geo. D. Green, senior member, as President, and Mr. Lat. Williams, the junior member of the late firm, will continue to give their personal attention to the business. Mr. Samuel Hodges, Sec'y. and Treasurer, will join them in the conduct and management of the business of the corporation.

Very Respectfully,

Geo. D. Green Hardware Company

26-36m.