

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

By the Atlantic Publishing Company—

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

—Joseph Dani:ls Manager

WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY, 3 1882.

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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

WILSON, FRIDAY, February 3, 1882.

POETRY.

EASTER DAY.

BY OSCAR WILDE.

The silver trumpets rang across the dome:
The people knelt upon the ground
with awe:
And borne upon the necks of men I saw,
Like some great God, the Holy Lord
of Rome.
Priest-like, he wore a robe more white
Than foam,
And, king-like, swathed himself in
royal red,
Three crowns of gold rose high upon
his head:
In splendor and in light the Pope
passed home.
My heart stole back across the wide
wastes of years
To one who wandered by a lonely
sea,
And sought in vain for any place of
rest:
"Foxes have holes, and every bird its
nest,
I, only I, must wander wearily,
And bruise my feet, and drink wine
salt with tears."

A Very Pretty Story.

THY PEOPLE SHALL BE MY PEOPLE;
AND THY GOD MY GOD.

Dr. Alex. Andover threw himself into the big leather-covered chair before his office with a weary sigh. He was a fine-looking man of thirty; not handsome, but noble and manly-looking—one to be trusted forever, with his broad white brow and grave, clear gray eyes. His lips, too, under the full brown beard, were as fine as a woman's, without lacking in strength and firmness.

Dr. Andover's patients—especially the poorer class and the children—turned to him instinctively for advice and sympathy. His was one of those grand, kingly natures which seem made for leaders and comforters. Poor old Betty Cary, a bed-ridden paralytic, could not speak of him without shedding tears of gratitude. Little Jane Ellis, suffering with an incurable hip disease, looked upon him as a sort of god upon earth. There were a score more who thought of him not only as their physician, but as a kind and generous friend who delighted to brighten the lives which would otherwise be poor and barren enough. But late had lately frowned upon him. In the first place, the bank in which the greater part of his snug little fortune was deposited, had failed; and directly upon this came the news that some of the stocks in which he had invested were worthless, or nearly so. The doctor did not fear poverty himself—his practice brought him a comfortable income, for the rich appreciated him as well as the poor; but miles away in a distant city there was a lovely girl whom he had hoped to call wife by Christmas time.

A girl who, though not wealthy herself, had been extravagantly educated by her uncle, in whose luxurious home she lived. He knew that no slight privation had ever come to her; she was petted darling with hands like a baby. "He had never questioned if she knew anything about work"—the idea was absurd. "He had been able to take her to a home as fine as the one she would leave, but that was gone now. Lovely, dainty, useless as she seemed, Dr. Andover had poured the whole passion of his great heart upon her, and you are not to think him weak, because, just at first, when the news of his ill-fortune came to him, he shook and trembled under thinking of the girl he loved."

For he must give her up; there was no doubt about that in his mind about that. He could not ask her to share the fate of a poor physician, who depended upon his fees for a living. He even smiled grimly in the midst of his suffering at the thought of Maud in a calico dress mixing up bread or washing up dishes with her white slender fingers, which he had only seen toying with her fan, working at embroidery, or darning them over the ivory keys of a pianoforte.

So Dr. Andover had written her a few farewell letters just a month before the time set for their wedding, informing her of his altered fortunes, and releasing her from her engagement to him, and he had received no answer, although it was now Christmas week.

The doctor was worn out with exposure to rough weather and many sleepless nights. The demands upon his time and strength had been greater than usual, yet he replied to them all, never failing in kindly courtesy beside the couch of Betty Cary any more than in the luxurious chamber of Madame Goldsmith, who fed him so generously.

It was Christmas week, and Maud was to have been his own next Friday night. This thought tortured him uneasily, together with some words in a letter which had reached him a few days before a letter from an acquaintance who was visiting in the city where Maud lived.

"I met your fiancé at a party last evening," he had written. "I admire your choice. She was the brightest, loveliest girl there and the most graceful dancer."

sentence over and over in his mind. Maud could be gay and bright when they were forever separated.

The office fire smoldered to ashes, and still he sat there, weary and sad, until from sheer exhaustion, he fell into an uneasy slumber. About midnight he awoke, alternately burning and shivering, while a dull pain throbbled in his temples.

The doctor's apartments were commodious, neat and comfortable. A large chamber opened from his private office, which latter opened from a large receiving room. He was his own patient now, so he swallowed a powder and hastened to bed; and when his head lay on his pillow, feverish and half delirious.

Christmas morning came bright and frosty—a day after good St. Nicholas's own heart, and the doctor, a trifle better, although weak and languid, opened his eyes to close them again immediately with a little pang. This was to have been his wedding day! He could hear the merry salutations on the street, the clash of sleigh-bells, and the pealing organ from St. Paul's church over the way; and the sunlight and mirth, and gladness made his own pain seem the keener—just for a moment; until his generous heart could reassert itself and be glad because others were glad.

The landlady, who had been like a mother to him, came in presently with a very smiling expression upon her face.

Many of his grateful patients had remembered him with some little Christmas tokens, and Mrs. Derby had placed them upon the stand at his bedside; but now she held in her hand a small package addressed to him in a familiar lady's hand and registered in a distant city.

Maud had returned the engagement ring. Dr. Andover received the package in silence, and Mrs. Derby looked at him with a crestfallen expression.

"I thought you would be so pleased, Doctor. I've come to know Miss Everleth's handwriting, you see, and I supposed she had sent you a Christmas present. The package came two days ago when you were delirious, and I signed the registry card, and made bold to send the lady a telegram notifying her of your illness. And, Dr. Andover, can you bear some pleasant news? I received a telegram in return stating that Miss Everleth would start at once to come to you. Now that is the sort of a girl to make a man a good wife! She will probably be here to-day."

"Friday! Dr. Andover listened to kind Mrs. Derby in bewilderment. What did it all mean?"

With trembling fingers he tore off the wrapper of the tiny package, and opened it up. It was a small, round, white, finger-ring, extraordinarily wide; the inside of which was completely covered with fine lettering. And Dr. Andover read slowly through blinding, rapturous tears the words which the jeweller's instruments had traced there—the grand old Scriptures which the girl who had been the heart of his life, who thus proved herself worthy of him, when his letter had come to her after many weary days of delay.

"Entreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee; for whither thou goest I will go, and where thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried; and the Lord do so to me and more also, if Lord be not death part thee and me."

Mrs. Derby slipped out of the room, crying herself at the sight of Dr. Andover, usually so calm, and strong, and self-possessed, and sobbing like a two-year-old baby over Maud's Christmas tokens.

It was nearly noon when Maud herself came. She had removed her wraps in Mrs. Derby's room, and after a light tap on the sick man's door, she entered.

Alex. Andover had thought her lovely in her exquisite party, and carriage, and home toilets; but never had she seemed so sweet and gracious and womanly as now, when in her plain gray travelling costume, her lovely face a little pale with weariness and excitement, her mouth tremulous, and her dark eyes glowing with a solemn light, she glided in her soft, noiseless way across the room to his side.

"My darling, my own sweet, true-hearted darling!" cried the doctor, clasping both arms about her and drawing her face down to his own.

And presently after the first greetings were over, Maud explained: "Your letter was delayed in some way. I did not get it until a week ago. You remember the groom California gold which you sent me last year? Well, when I got your letter I took that gold to a jeweler and had it made into a ring. And then, after I received Mrs. Derby's telegram, I made uncle promise to bring me at once. I would have come alone if he had not come with me, horrible and unconquerable as I am. Why, Alex! what a silly butterfly you must have thought me! Do you think I would care for riches without you, dear? And do you think that I am good for nothing but to dance the German and play the piano? I assure you, sir!—and here she doubled one small white fist in a very threatening fashion under his very nose—"This hand, which you consider so weak and useless, can make most delicious bread and pies and cakes; can even make beds, and sweep and wash dishes. Aunt Alice never neglected that most important part of my education, and I am sure I shall make a most excellent wife for a poor man. That is, Alex!—and here she flashed up gloriously—"if you will have me."

Dr. Andover smothered her last words against his shoulder, and as she could soon free herself from his unceremonious embrace, she began anew

to coax and wheedle him into consenting to some plan of her own, to which at first he objected, but finally yielded; and the result was that at 5 o'clock that afternoon Maud Everleth once asserted her authority by taking upon herself the duties of a nurse.

Of course under such treatment he recovered rapidly, and every day grew to appreciate more and more the loyalty and worth of the sweet little woman who had not failed him in his dark hour.

The Jurymen in the Gun Case Have been Interviewed.

Juryman Browner was asked, "Had you any difficulty in reaching a verdict?"

"No, not much," he replied, "we stood practically unanimous, although of course, we did not reach the conclusion in a moment, still I would prefer that you say we stood practically unanimous when we first went out."

"Had you ever any doubts personally as to what would be your verdict?"

"Not after the evidence was in."

"How about the rest?"

"I can't say; I would not like to say."

"Did you consult daily about the case?"

"No, we did not consult; of course some remarks were made, but there was no consultation."

"Did you have any doubt at the end as to the man's sanity?"

"No, not a scintilla. I hoped I might, but I could not doubt. It was the clearest case I ever saw of downright murder. I have been on two juries in murder trials before and one abortion case, being drawn as a taleman each time, and I never had so clear a case."

"Did the charge of the Judge change your mind in any degree, or was it made up before?"

"Of course we accepted the Judge's interpretation of the law as it was his business to give us that, but after the evidence was in I had no doubt."

"How did Guiteau's actions affect your mind?"

"We noticed that when evidence was in his favor he did not interrupt so much as when it went against him. His speech had no effect at all, so far as I know."

"What do you think could have been the man's motive, supposing him sane?"

"I only speak for myself, remember, but I think it was a desire for notoriety. His whole life had been a checkered and bad one. He had come to the culminating point when he deliberately concluded to do this act and make himself notorious."

"Had you any intimation of the course of public opinion during the progress of the trial?"

"No, only as Guiteau himself announced it to us from day to day. We took the evidence and weighed it, and there could be but one result."

Juryman Frazier was asked: "How did you stand at the start?"

"We took two ballots," he replied. "On the first ballot we stood eleven for conviction and one blank. There was one who was in some doubt as to the prisoner's sanity. He was open to conviction, however, and after talking it over and getting a little more light on the charge we took another ballot and it was unanimous for conviction as indicated."

"Had you any doubts at any time?"

"Yes; I had doubts as to how the rest were going. We agreed from the first not to express or ask opinions, but I had thought to myself sometimes this or that man will hang the jury. I was never more surprised in my life than when the vote came as it did at first. I had thought that we might be out two or three days, although I was myself convinced by the preponderance of evidence. The burden of proof was on the defense, and they never established a single vital point they claimed. We thought sometimes, as for example, when Dr. Rice's testimony and his father's letters were read, that they were making out a good defense, but they did not substantiate it. This testimony had some weight, but it was only the opinion of persons, perhaps casually expressed, and failed to prove much alone."

Marriage License Fees.

This subject is now attracting some attention, and since the assembling of the Maryland Legislature there have been several efforts made to secure a reduction or abolition of marriage license fees. A remarkable memorial has been presented, numerously signed, asking that the fee be abolished. It sets forth that matrimony is a palliative to social evils, and that anything which retards or prevents it is demoralizing and will have a tendency to encourage the social evil.

Further, it is urged that matrimony, to a greater or less extent, is a means to lessen crime, and that according to all statistics it prolongs life. Finally, it is held matrimony is the foundation of all society, and that any law that tends to check it is monstrous in its conception and oppressive in its action.

"If one wife is a blessing," asked a Mormon Missionary, "How can two or more be a curse?" There are several gentlemen in the Ohio penitentiary who can answer the conundrum.

No man whose head doesn't show genius bumps believes in phrenology.

The Albany (N. Y.) Press and Knickerbocker says: "The largest following we know of to-day is that of St. Jacobs Oil; for where St. Jacobs Oil is, there rheumatism is not."

THE NEWS IN A NUT-SHELL.

There were 23 deaths from small-pox in Philadelphia last week.—The Prussian Government prohibits emigration agents from distributing circulars.—The Western North Carolina railroad has been completed to Paint Rock.—If all the grog-shops in New York City were placed in row they would extend eight miles.—A young man named Gardiner died of hydrophobia, at Camden, Pa., Monday from the bite of dog inflicted three weeks ago.—Small-pox is prevalent in some sections of Cumberland county.—Hon. Clarkson N. Potter died in New York City last week.—\$300,000 worth of Confederate bonds were sold for \$2,200 by a gentleman in Atlanta shortly.—Rev. G. D. Berheim has been elected President of the North Carolina College, at Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus county.—The first cargo of steel-rails for the Midland North Carolina Railway has arrived at Beaufort from England.—Contentnea Creek is now easily navigable to Bell's Ferry.—Dr. C. T. Murphy, of Sampson county is dead.—Peace institute has declared a dividend of three per cent.—It seems that the mantle of Judge Brooks will fall on Judge Buxton.—Hon. Lewis Hanes, an old Journalist of this State, is dead.—It is rumored that Ex-Senator Clingman would like to be the North Carolina Mahone.—The new jail in Jones county was burned last week.—Forty bales of cotton were burned on the railroad between Elizabeth City and Norfolk, Tuesday night.—Rev. R. T. Vann has been called to the Baptist Church in Jackson.—John Alexander Morris, colored was hung at Shelby last Friday for the murder of Joseph Bourk, colored, August 10th, 1880.

There were no unusual incidents, Morris confessed.—The Basin Flour Mills, burned at Petersburg, Va., Friday, loss \$10,000.—Keystone hub and spoke works at Philadelphia burned; loss \$750,000.—August Davis, colored, was hung at New Orleans last Friday for an indecent assault upon a white woman.—The pecan crop of Texas this year is valued at \$2,000,000.—John Hill was killed by a woman named Mollie Leggin in a drinking saloon in Little Rock, Ark., on Sunday.—The High School building at Hartford, Conn., burned; loss \$120,000 insurance \$70,000.—The bodies of nine Confederate soldiers who died during the war at Camp Douglas were earthed in excavating for a building in Chicago; the remains were taken by a citizen of the neighborhood and decently interred in his private burying ground.—And still the Albany dead-lock continues.—Blaine is to deliver his memorial address an Garfield before Congress February 27th.—The National Board of Health has officially declared small-pox to be epidemic in the United States.—A number of masked men took a suspected murderer from jail at Ironton, Ohio, and hung him in the court house yard.—Hon. Judah P. Benjamin, in a letter to S. M. Barlow, of New York, says that not a penny is to be found anywhere in Europe of the assets of the late Confederate States government, and that nothing can ever be recovered by bondholders.—A financial panic prevails in Paris; every stock and share in the market is affected by it.—John J. Thompson, superintendent of the clerk in the Western Union Telegraph office at Mobile, Ala., has been arrested and committed to prison in New York; he says the amount of his embezzlement is about \$9,600.—The Cumberland river continues to rise at Nashville, Tenn; portions of the Memphis & Louisville railroad are submerged.—Thirty-three cases of small-pox are reported at Portsmouth, Va; principally among the negroes. Dan's Mercantile Agency reports 177 failures for the past seven days; fifty-seven of which were in the Southern States.—Mr. C. Holden, of Wake Forest township, raised a bunch of oats with 167 stalks, or heads, from one grain, this year.—Many horses have been injured during the past few weeks by fetlock fever, caused by continual travelling in the mud.—A new cotton mill went into operation in Richmond county last week.—A spoke and handle factory has been started at Harrisburg on the N. C. R. R.—The Chapel Hill railroad has been completed to within 2 miles of the town of Iron, and enough to the new railroad between Williamston and Tarboro has arrived, and track-laying is going on briskly.—A Boston Doctor says kissing is not healthy. Bet you he is an old married man with an ugly wife.—The wife of one Barrett in Iowa, gave birth last Monday to a male child with three perfect legs. The third leg grows from the top of the head. The Child weighs fifteen pounds.—The Richmond & Danville are surveying a road from Louisville to Raleigh.—The Newbern & Beaufort canal promises to be a successful enterprise.—The Langley cotton mill, of Augusta, Ga., has just declared a semi-annual dividend of 12 per cent., making the amount paid the stockholders during the year 25 per cent. There are few surer or better paying investments than a cotton mill.—Probably the largest hog in the United States was lately exhibited at Junction City, Kansas. His length is 7 feet; girth of neck, 64 feet; girth of chest, 74 feet; girth of centre, 8 feet; width across the hips, 24 feet, and weight, 1,532 pounds.—"As for me" said the farmer, "I do not believe what I do not understand." "So you understand how it is that fire softens butter and hardens an egg?" asked the professor. "No, sir." "Yet you believe in an omelet."

WIT AND HUMOR.

When a man is about to be told a secret he shuts the door. When it is a woman she opens the door to be sure no one is listening outside.

What is the difference between a person with the smallpox and one on the ice pond when the ice is weak?—One breaks out and the other breaks in.

Counsel for prisoner: "Did you see the prisoner at the bar knock down the deceased?" Pat: "No, sir honor; he was alive when I see him knocked down."

A saloon-keeper in Brooklyn has been sued by a Methodist minister because the minister's son loafed about the saloon, and he was thereby deprived of his services.

"Tommy," said a mother to her seven-years-old boy, "you must not interrupt me when I am talking with the ladies. You must wait until we stop. 'But you never stop,'" retorted the boy.

The Detroit Free Press wonders why it is that when a pedestrian is drenched by a basin of water from a fourth story window he always wants to whip somebody who lives on the first floor.

The papers all over the country have been ridiculing the big hats worn by women in the theatre. We had said nothing upon the subject, for the hats we have seen offer nothing to be enlarged upon.

We look forward anxiously to the day when the aesthetic craze will take the form of paste-pot insanity. We've got two we desire to sell for old Etruscan vases at a ruinously low figure—say \$5,000 for the pair.

A Cincinnati man found a rough looking individual in his cellar. "Who are you?" he asked. "The gas man come to take the meter," was the reply. "Great heavens!" cried the householder, "I hoped you were only a burglar."

"Mrs. Jones has sent to borrow my bonnet and I don't want to loan it to her. What message shall I return?" said a lady to her husband. "The reply was clear and prompt: 'Tell her she has your good will but cannot have your fixtures.'"

New Yorkers meditate a new line of steamers which are to make the trip to Europe in six days. This is a pretty quick ocean traveling; but until a line is started that will beat a cable dispatch America's defaulting bank cashiers will not feel safe.

We occasionally see an item like this: "Mr. Thomas Fiddlestrings, the well-known violinist, is on a visit to Huckleberryville." A man who is so well-known that he has to be advertised as well-known, isn't so well-known as he is cracked up to be.

Two young Canadians, who nearly killed themselves by blowing out the gas at a Bradford hotel, say they would do it again rather than turn the light down into the gas pipe and cause an explosion. The innocents are abroad, and ought to be got home as speedily as possible.

Just as he reached his loving arm To twine her waist about, She gave a yell of wild alarm Murmured "Ouch look out." Then she saw him look so blue She quickly to him started That her heart was just as fond and true. But—she'd just been vaccinated.

Darwin, in his new book, estimates that there are in gardens 57,767 worms to the acre. This tallies with our count when we were digging garden and didn't care a nickel about finding worms; but when we wanted bait for fishing, the garden didn't pan out a dozen worms to the acre. They had all emigrated to the garden of some other fellow who never goes a-fishing.

MEDICAL.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Sprains, Sore Throat, Swellings and Quinsy, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a remedy for rheumatism and other ailments. A trial convinces the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims. Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO., Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

For Sale!

A Buggy Shop with a trade of from four to six thousand dollars per year in the town of Black Creek. A good opening in a good locality. One dozen new buggies on hand which will be sold cheap. Apply at once to W. S. ANDERSON, Black Creek, N. C.

Nov 25, 11.

NOTICE.

In consequence of the death of Geo. H. Griffin it becomes necessary to set the business of the firm of Griffin & Murray. All persons indebted to said firm will please call at their place of business and settle at once.

W. M. MURRAY, Surviving partner of Griffin & Murray, Doc. 91f.

JAMES W. LANCASTER, Attorney at-Law, WILSON, N. C.

Office in the Court House. Practices in all the courts (except the inferior court of Wilson county) and will give prompt attention to business entrusted to him in Wilson and adjoining counties.

C. B. AYCOCK, OF WAYNE. F. A. DANIELS, OF DANIEL.

AYCOCK & DANIELS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Will practice in the Courts of Wilson, Wayne, Lenoir and Greene.—COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.—Mr. Aycock will be at Fremont every Saturday.

House For Sale!

I offer my house, with seven good rooms, in the town of Black Creek for sale. The lot is a large one, containing two and one-third acres. One acre in strawberries which give a good yield. Will be sold cheap! My reason for selling is that I am going to move.

Address, W. S. ANDERSON, Black Creek, N. C.

Nov. 25, 11.

DR. R. W. JOYNER Surgeon Dentist.

Has permanently located in Wilson, N. C. All operations will be neatly and carefully performed and on terms as reasonable as possible.—Neath extracted without pain. Office Tarboro street next door to Post office [Jan 3 12m.]

NOTICE!

BY VIRTUE OF A JUDGMENT of the Superior Court I shall sell to the highest bidder before the Court House in the town of Wilson, on Monday, the 6th day of March, 1882, the tract of land in Wilson county of which WILLIE TOMLINSON, died, seized, and possessed, adjoining the lands of C. F. Finch, Jack Morris, Amos Pearson and others, containing one hundred and forty-four acres more or less. Terms: 1-3 cash on day of sale, the remainder nine months from day of sale, carrying interest at 8 per cent. The purchaser giving bond for the whole amount is paid.

L. D. TOMLINSON, Administrator.

Jan 20-6t

PLOWS! PLOWS!

I HAVE ON HAND FOR SALE low for cash—some fifteen hundred cotton and turning plows and castings for same, amounting to fifty tons. Merchants and Farmers would consult their interest by supplying themselves with these plows and fixtures at once, as no such opportunity for buying at such low figures will again occur after the present stock is sold out.

J. A. TYNES, Receiver for FARMER & WAINWRIGHT.

NOTICE—COMMISSIONERS SALE.

PURSUANT to an order of the Superior Court of Wilson County made on the 14th day of November, 1881, in a cause therein pending, wherein Willie Deans and William Hinant, Executors are plaintiffs and Bartlett Deans and wife and others are defendants. We shall sell at the Court House door in Wilson on Monday the 6th day of February 1882, the following tracts of land: One tract in Wilson County; Old Fields Township, known as "The Rowe Tract" adjoining the lands of Willie Deans and others containing 700 acres, more or less. One tract in said township known as the "Pocoin Tract" on which Joseph Winborne and wife now live, containing 150 acres, more or less. Terms cash.

H. F. MURRAY, C. O. B. I. G. CONNOR, C. O. B.

1-6-11.

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between FULGHUM & BAINES, has been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. FULGHUM will continue the business. All persons indebted to the late firm are notified to call at once and pay. Mr. Fulghum. G. FULGHUM, Mr. Baines. B. J. BAINES, Wilson, N. C., Jan. 13th, 1882-4t.

NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED, have formed a co-partnership for the practice of medicine in the town of Wilson and adjoining country. Returning thanks to their patrons for their liberal patronage, they solicit a continuance of the same. Office on Nash Street opposite the Court House lately occupied by Jas. S. Woodard, Esq. where one or both may be always found when not professionally engaged.

G. C. PEACOCK, M. D., W. S. ANDERSON, M. D.

Jan 22-1y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of LARRY NEWSOME, deceased, before the Probate Judge of Wilson county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased, to make immediate payment; and to all holding claims against said estate to present them for payment, on or before the 30th day of January, 1883, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

F. M. AYCOCK, J. L. NEWSOME, Executors, Fremont, N. C., Jan. 20th, 1882-6t.

NOTICE.

Having been appointed Receiver of the late firm of Farmer & Wainwright, all persons indebted to them are hereby notified to come forward and make payment, and those holding claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for adjustment.

J. A. TYNES, Nov. 11th, 1881.—4t.

NOTICE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Wilson county, rendered January 5th, 1882, I will sell at the Court House door in Wilson Monday the 6th day of February 1882, the lands whereof Nelson Eatman died seized, consisting of three tracts adjoining the lands of M. M. Mathews, Deal Howard, William Taylor and others, containing three hundred acres more or less. Terms: one thousand dollars cash, balance on a credit of eight months. Title reserved till payment of all the purchase money.

F. A. WOODARD, Adm.

When Planters can buy a true Ammoniated Super Phosphate made chiefly from Mlaughter House Meat and Bone for \$25 per ton at the factory, cash, it is folly to pay out money for the high cost Fertilizers. Baugh's \$25 Phosphate is of guaranteed standard. Analysis on every bag same as on cistern.

The past season in the south has clearly shown Planters that the low cost Ammoniated Fertilizers paid best on Cotton; there has never been, in the four years of its use, an unfavorable report of its action. Every pound of Ammonia and Phosphoric Acid in Baugh's \$25 Phosphate is promptly available as plant food. Planters can make their own figures as to the saving they can make by using this article and at the same time be reasonably sure of a good crop.

Send for circular giving full guaranteed Analysis.

BAUGH & SONS, No 103 South St., Baltimore, Md, Manufacturers and Importers of Fertilizers and Fertilizing Supplies.

KIDNEY & LIVER CURE

THE LEADING SCIENTISTS OF TODAY agree that most diseases are caused by disordered Kidneys or Liver. If therefore, the Kidneys and Liver are kept in perfect order, perfect health will be the result. This truth has only been known a short time and for years people suffered great agony without being able to find relief. The discovery of a simple, safe and reliable Kidney and Liver Cure marks a new era in the treatment of these troubles. Made from a simple tropical fruit of rare value, it contains just the elements necessary to nourish and invigorate both of these great organs, and will restore and keep them in order. It is a POSITIVE REMEDY for all the diseases that cause pain in the lower part of the body—Tetter, Pimples, Headache, Dizziness, Gravel, Fever, Ague, Malaria, Fever, and all difficulties of the Kidneys, Liver and Urinary Organs. It is an excellent and safe remedy for Women during Pregnancy. It will control Menstruation and is invaluable for hemorrhages or falling of the womb. As a Blood Purifier it is unequalled, for