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

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WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY, 24 1882. VOL. 12.- NO. 5

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

WILSON, FRIDAY, February 24, 1882

POETRY.

PLANTATION PROVERBS.

'Taint de buck dat shouts de loudes'
owns de highes' heabenly seat.
Nor the hoss whose mane is longes'
as is allus shuah to beat.

'Taint the glass and silber dishas gibs
de flavor to ile roast.
Nor the edicated waiter gibs the crispness to de toast.

Neber leab de tatar diggin' fur a
chance to run a sto',
Kase de key wot locks de kitchen nebber fits de parlor do'.

'Taint no sign a puss is heahy cos it's
stuffed wid unpaid notes,
An' de chaps wot pay de sures' offen
w'ars de plainest coats.

Signin' moggages and 'dorsements
makes de poores' writin' skule.
An' a feller's min's improvin' w'en he
'members he's a fool.

Dar is offen solid comfort in the
quather's cabin cheers,
While de big house ob de marster
kibbers up a pile ob tears.

Ne'bber hole yo' growed up chilluns on
yo' played out tremlin' knee.
Kase de vine may hung an' clam'er
till it saps de bigges' tree.

Allus sabe de extre penny 'ginst de
day w'en wurk is sca'ce,
An' yo'll fin' its real valley mo' dan
double ob its face.

ROMANCE OF DISASTER.

PRETTY PICTURE OF THE COUPLE WHO WERE KILLED ON THE HUDSON RAILROAD—WRITTEN BY A LADY.

On Thursday evening at 8 o'clock the train from Boston via the Fitchburg Railroad, passing through the Hoosac tunnel, stopped just beyond at North Adams, when the writer, almost the sole occupant of the coach, "Rosedale," bound for St. Louis via Buffalo, stepped from the train escorted by the polite conductor, to take a solitary "five minutes" supper. A great commotion was observed in the station, and the girl behind the lunch counter hastened to tell the conductor that a wedding party was to take his train. with true feminine curiosity we burned our mouth with a cup of bitter boiling tea, and returned in haste to the coach just in time to see enter a pretty, blushing bride of nineteen, followed by her handsome young husband, who did not look to be over twenty. After them came a stout, gray-haired senior, who, as the officiating clergyman, evidently deemed his duties not complete until he had seen his young charges safely started on their wedding journey. He was in danger of being trampled upon by a gay crowd of young fellows at his heels, whose overcoats did not conceal their satin ties and wedding favors. They were the ushers and best men. Depositing their satchels and bags—of unmistakble newness — the bride nestled into a corner, loosened her sealskin, studied her bridal bouquet, and then tossing back her feathers exclaimed with a light sigh of satisfaction:

"Didn't it go off beautifully?"

The clergyman, smiling upon her benignantly, said:

"Yes, but that's what they all say, my dear!"

"Oh, I know it's an old story to you, sir, but we've never been married before, have we?" looking up mischievously beneath her frizzes at her husband.

"No," said the young fellow, laughingly, "I believe not."

"And to think of all those lovely presents; I've enough to fill our house," said she.

But now the whistle proclaimed that the five minutes at North Adams was passed. The clergyman kissed the bride, grasped the hand of each and with a hearty "Happy journey, my dear," departed precipitately. As the train slowly moved out of the depot a loud chorus of "rah, 'rah, 'rah" sounded clear above the din of the engine, and was responded to in kind by the five noisy young gentlemen in the next section. The bride peered out of the window until the cheers had subsided, and then turning, exclaimed:

"How lovely of them to come to the station and give us such a glorious send off."

We shall be pardoned for having observed this party so interestedly, when we explain that since leaving Boston at three p. m., we had been dependent upon the attentive conductor for society, who, a few moments before, had left us in a state of cold terror, after a recital of a hair breadth escape from a recent railroad accident, closing his tale with the cheering administration that accidents were so likely to occur that he never allowed himself to think of them. Had it not been for the presence of the D. D., we should have instantly decided that it was a case of elopement, for the bachelor friends of the bridegroom were so young, and their conversation showed them to be members of some college society, whose badge they sported. Our fancy was pleased by the tone of remonstrance assumed toward them by the new-made Benedict, who was the butt of their jokes and was not allowed to enjoy his wife's society during the hour's ride to Troy, each of the others in turn claiming her attention. It was evident that champagne had flowed at the wedding banquet, which, if not too freely enjoyed, had sufficiently enlivened them and loosened their tongues. At one time a bet was proposed the amount to be paid in candy to the bride. In the light of subsequent events, we can but wonder that every incident connected with this party impressed itself so indelibly upon our minds. One of the fellows begged to be allowed a peep into the locket which the bridegroom wore on his watch chain.

"Can I let them see?" said the young husband, looking over the back of his seat at his wife. She smiled assent. When, upon opening it, the curious youngster looking up roguishly—"Yes," said the proud owner, "It is my wife—my girl!"

As the train neared Troy the whole party prepared to quit the car, and good-byes were exchanged among them.

"We'll surely see you in June," said one, addressing himself to the happy pair.

"Oh! yes, I'll come down and bring my wife."

Our eye followed the young woman as she passed out of the car with her crowd of attendants, and she seemed conscious of our interest; for as she turned and smiled back at us. This was the last we saw of the unusually attractive and merry wedding party, for now quiet was again restored to the sluberous shade of "Rosedale," but yesterday morning, on glancing at the headlines of the telegraphic dispatches, a horror seized us on reading the following:

"Tragic fate of a young couple on their wedding tour," and among the list of those roasted alive in the railroad accident near Spuyten Duyvil Junction:

"Park Valentine, of Bennington, Vt., aged twenty-one, and wife, aged nineteen, with the following explanation:

"Valentine was a nephew of Tren W. Park, and was in business with his father, one of the wealthiest citizens of Southern Vermont. His wife was Miss Gaylor, of North Adams. They were en-route to Florida on their bridal tour. Both of the young couple might have been saved but for the desperate clinging of the young bride to her husband." As we read these terrible lines our heart fairly ceased to beat, remembering how blithe and happy she was an hour after marriage, for her bright smile haunts us still.

Paducah, Ky.

A SICKENING AND HEINOUS CRIME BY A YOUTH OF EIGHTEEN.

PADUCAH, Feb. 14—A most heinous crime was enacted in this city yesterday, a crime that has few equals in the annals of history, and one for which the perpetrator should certainly hang if captured. Frank Barker, a colored boy, between eighteen and nineteen years old, while left at the house of his half brother, Albert Harris, to watch the children during the absence of their mother, succeeded in repeatedly outraging the person of their little girl, aged about four years. Barker got the child into a room with him, locking the other children out, and then forced her to submit to his hellish passion, not only once but two or three times. After satisfying his lust the villain left the house. The mother of the child, on her return home satisfied by its cries and complaints and disarranged clothing that all was not right made an examination that resulted in the discovery of the crime. Though scarcely able to talk plainly, yet enough was learned from the child to fasten the brutal crime on Barker, she telling in her simple manner just what had been done to her and by whom. The young fiend is still at large, though the police and an excited crowd of negroes are looking for him everywhere. Threats of lynching him are freely indulged in.—Louisville *Commercial.*

A Negro Lynched.

ATHENS, GA., February 14.—An account of one of the most extraordinary lynchings on record just received from Guinnet County, this State, the victim of the mob's vengeance being a negro named Wm. Smeal, whose only crime was that of stealing horses. The negro was employed to work on the plantation of Mr. Tom Dillard, a prominent planter, and was said to be an industrious man, with a bad reputation, however, as a thief.

Some time last week a horse was stolen in the neighborhood and suspicion was at once fixed upon the negro. So, upon Sunday night, a number of men organized themselves and resolved to inflict what they considered proper punishment upon the suspected man. They proceeded in a body to Mr. Dillard's place, broke open the cabin where the negro made his home, and carried him out.

They took turns in beating the poor wretch until he confessed to the theft and piloted the mob to where the stolen horse was tied up in the woods. But the negro's punishment did not end with this, as the mob at once procured a trace chain from a wagon, put it around the miserable man's neck and hanged him to a black-jack tree near the Jefferson & Lawrenceville Road, where he was found yesterday morning dead. There is much indignation over this attrocious act, and the perpetrators will be made feel the law if they can be discovered.

The total visible supply of cotton for the world is placed at 3,151,799 bales against 2,889,414 at the same time last year.

Sad Case of Unrequited Love.

A FAIR DAUGHTER OF THE COCKADE CITY ATTEMPTS SUICIDE IN A WELL.

Mary Dey resides in a dilapidated brown stone house on Federal street, extreme end. She is seventeen years of age and sentimental. In personal appearance she does not differ materially from the average run of maidens of her age, and we deem it unnecessary to enter into a more minute description of her. However, it may be mentioned that her name furnishes no sort of clue to the color of her complexion; for it must be admitted in candor that our heroine is as black as midnight. But beneath the dark skin was a warm and affectionate heart, which had formed its affinity and whose glad pulsations were in musical harmony with the manly heart of a dusky swain who had promised the love and protection of a lifetime. In short, Mary was in love and had every reason to believe that she was to become at length the wife of the man she adored, and, indeed, there seemed every reason to believe that the affair was to have such a happy *denouement;* but, shame on the fickle man! He tired of his faithful Mary and sought fresh conquests. And Mary repined; decided that life was not worth living; that at best it was but a bubble on the ocean of time, and that her bubble of existence should burst upon the placid waters of the family well. Having made this resolve, she arose early yesterday morning and looked mournfully into the dark waters of the well which showed her such a sad and forlorn countenance that she gave a last farewell to life and love and threw herself into the abysmal depths.

But strange as it may seem, the cold water had the effect to relieve her entirely of the disease called love, and when she bobbed up from the water and once more got a glance at the sunlight, her ideas of life seemed all in a moment to have changed, and she seized on to the sides of the well, and bracing herself as well as she could, called lustily for help. Friends heard the cry and gathered round the well to offer assistance. As they peeped in a woful spectacle met their eyes, for there was the now thoroughly penitent Mary clinging to life, her garments dripping and "hanging like cerements" about her. In short Mary *Day* looked "cold and dark and dreary."

Help was soon given, and the dripping heroine was rescued from a watery grave, and as the old man of the premises looked on he said:

Take her up tenderly,
Lift out this daughter
Of love's sore affliction—
For she might spoil the water.

MORAL.

For a supposed case of incurable love try a cold-water bath.—Petersburg *Index-Appeal.*

Its Equal is Unknown.

A Lowell (Mass). paper, so we observe, cites the case of Mr. P. H. Short proprietor of the Belmont Hotel, that city, who suffered with rheumatism for seventeen years without finding relief from any of the numerous remedies employed, until he applied St. Jacobs Oil: "I never found any medicine that produced such remarkable and instantaneous effect as it did," says Mr. Short.—*Lyons (Ind). Mirror.*

Marriage.

Marrage, is of all earthly unions, almost the only one permitting of no change but that of death. It is that engagement in which man exerts his most awful and solemn power—the power of responsibility which belongs to him as one that shall give account—the power of doing that which in this world can never be reversed. And yet it is perhaps that relationship which is spoken of most frivously, and entered into most carelessly and most wantonly. It is not a union merely between two creatures, it is a union between two spirits and the intention of that bond is to perfect the nature of both, by supplementing their deficiencies with the force of contrast, giving to each sex those excellencies in which it is naturally deficient; to the one strength of character and firmness of moral will, to the other sympathy, meekness, tenderness. And just so glorious as these ends are for which the union was contemplated and intended, just so terrible are the consequences if it be perverted and abused; for there is no earthly relationship which has so much power to ennoble and to exalt.

A Sunny Temper.

What a blessing to a household is a merry, cheerful woman—one whose spirits are not affected by wet days or little disappointments, or whose milk of human kindness does not sour in the sunshine of prosperity. Such a woman in the darkest hours brightens the house like a little piece of sunshiny weather. The magnetism of her smiles and movements infect every one. The children go to school with a sense of something great to be achieved; her husband goes into the world in a conqueror's spirit. No matter how people annoy and worry him all day, far off her presence shines, and he whispers to himself, "At home I shall find rest." So day by day she literally renews his strength and energy, and if you know a man with a prosperous business, in nine cases out of ten you will find his wife of this kind.

A Newport (R. I.) couple have just married after a brief courtship of thirty-five years. The ill-advised haste with which these young people have rushed into wedlock is most reprehensible, and their parents are much to blame.

WIT AND HUMOR.

A Griswold street lawyer was sitting in his office, the other day, when a stranger appeared at the door, and said:

"Beg pardon! but can you tell me where Smith's office is?"

"Yes, sir; next door."

The stranger uttered his thanks and passed to the next door, which was locked. Returning to the lawyer, he observed:

"Smith seems to be out?"

"Of course he is. If you had asked that question in the first place, I should have answered it by telling you so."

The visitor had a troubled look on his face as he passed out of the building; but that look was gone when he returned, next day, and inquired of the lawyer:

"How much will you charge me for a verbal opinion in a little matter?"

"Oh, about five dollars!"

The case was stated, and the stranger was moving away, when the lawyer said:

"My fee, please."

"I haven't a cent to pay you."

"You haven't?"

"Of course not. If you had asked me that question in the first place, I should have answered by telling you so. Good-morning, sir!,'

The young man had farewelled himself out, and Emeline had locked the door and was untying her shoe, when her mother came down stairs with a bed-quilt around her, and said:

"Wanted to creep up stairs without my hearing you, eh? Didn't think I knew it was an hour after midnight, did you?"

The girl had no reply, and the mother contined?"

"Did he propose this time?"

"Why, mother!" exclaimed the daughter.

"You can 'why, mother,' all you want to; but don't I know that he has been coming here for the last year?—Don't I know that you've burned up at least four tons of coal courting around here?"

The nicest little boy we know—Charlie Smallface—has been in deep trouble. He looked a trifle white about the lips as he came into his mother's presence, one afternoon recently, and, as she looked up hastily, she inquired:

"Why, Charlie, are you sick?"

"N-no, ma'am. Nuthin' but my tooth bleeds." And he stepped to the front door, and discolored the snow-drift by expectoration.

"Which tooth is it, dear?" asked the mother, tenderly, as she opened his mouth to examine. "Charlie! my boy! you have tobacco in your mouth! Walk up stairs immediately."

The tableau of that upper story is too familiar to need description.

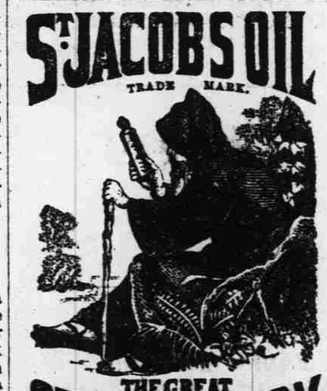
The owner of the bull-dog tried to expostulate with the man, who was sore in the region where the piece was yanked out of his trousers, and who was evidently somewhat annoyed by the proceeding. "You don't want to kill that dog, do you, when I tell you that he's full-blooded? I can trace his pedigree back twenty-seven years!"

And the injured man snarled out: "Durn his pedigree! Supposing you could trace it back forty years, would that make it any easier for me to sit down during the next week?" Some men won't listen to argument.

*M*orbund husband (to æsthetic wife) Well, Jennie, the doctor says I must soon leave you. Do not grieve; I have provided handsomely for you in my will. You will keep my memory green, won't you, my love?

Æsthetic wife (sobbing)—Dearest, I will; and I will see that your grave is kept green, also (reflectively), but not one of those horrid bright colors. A nice olive-gray green, with an old-gold tombstone, will look too awfully lovely for anything.

MEDICAL.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY. FOR RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, 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 *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but 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.*

TUTT'S PILLS

INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED, SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N.Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

(Dr. TUTT'S HANDY Of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.)

THE PASTILLE Prof. Harris' Radical Cure FOR NERVOUS DEBILITY AND SPERMATORRHŒA.

A valuable Discovery and New Departure in Medical Science, and entirely New and Only effective Remedy for the speedy and permanent Cure of Seminal Emissions and Impotency by the only true way, viz: Direct Application to the principal seat of the Disease, acting by Absorption, and exerting its specific influence on the Seminal Vesicles, Ejaculatory Ducts, Prostate Gland, and Urethra. The use of the Remedy is attended with no pain or inconvenience, and does not interfere with the ordinary pursuits of life; it is quickly disseminated and soon absorbed, producing an immediate soothing and restorative effect upon the sexual and nervous organisations wrecked from self-abuse and excesses, stopping the drain from the system, restoring the mind to health and sound memory, removing the Diseases of Sight, Nervous Debility, Confusion of Ideas, Aversion to Society, etc., etc., and the appearance of premature old age usually accompanying this trouble, and restoring perfect Sexual Vigor, where it has been dormant for years. This mode of treatment has proved the best in very severe cases, and is now a pronounced success. Drugs are too much prescribed in these troubles, and, as many can bear witness, injure the health of many persons about, and in no instance about this Preparation. Practical experience enables us to positively guarantee that it will give satisfaction. During the eight years that it has been in general use, we have thousands of testimonials as to its value, and it is now conceded by the Medical Profession to be the most rational means yet discovered of reaching and curing this very prevalent trouble, that is well known to be the cause of untold misery to so many, and upon whom quacks prey with their useless nostrums and big fees. The Remedy is put up in neat boxes, of three sizes. No. 1, (enough to last a month,) $3; No. 2, (sufficient to effect a permanent cure, unless in severe cases,) $5; No. 3, lasting over three months, will stop seminal emissions and restore vigor in the worst cases, $7. Sent by mail, sealed, in plain wrappers. Full DIRECTIONS for using will accompany EACH BOX.

(*Send for Sealed Descriptive Pamphlets giving Testimonials and Testimony, which will convince the most skeptical that the cases be restored to perfect manhood, and fitted for the duties of life, same as if never affected. Sold ONLY by*

HARRIS REMEDY CO. MFG. CHEMISTS. Market and 8th Sts. ST. LOUIS, MO.

DR. BUTTS' DISPENSARY

Treat all Chronic Diseases, and enjoys a national reputation through the curing of complicated cases. INDISCRETION—EXPOSURE Producing affections of the blood, skin or bones, treated with success, without using Mercury or Poisonous Medicines. YOUNG MEN who are suffering from the effects of a disease that unfits its victims for business or marriage, permanently cured. PATIENTS TREATED by Mail and Express, personal consultation is preferred, which is FREE and invited. List of questions to be answered by patients desiring treatment mailed free to any address on application. (Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.) Communications strictly confidential, and should be addressed DR. BUTTS, 10 North 8th St., St. Louis, Mo.

Machine Shops.

Having purchased all of the machinery belonging to the late T. A. Wainwright, we are now prepared to build new, and repair all kinds of

MACHINERY.

We keep constantly on hand pipe and fittings. Also valves of all kinds. Special attention given to fitting up Mill work.

Geo. H. Wainwright & Co.,
WILSON, N. C.

Dec. 2-tf.

CHAPEST BENCH DRILL IN THE WORLD.

Hundreds in use. Hardware, Tinsmiths and Blacksmiths send for large cut and circulars. Special inducements to first buyer in each place.

Address, SENECA TOOL WORKS, Jan 5-3m] Dundee, N. Y.

MANSION HOUSE— NORFOLK, VA.

M. S JAMES, Proprietress.

ENLARGED, Remodeled, Refurnished, Centrally Located, Good Accommodations, Rates Reasonable. 2-2tf

NOTICE.

In consequence of the death of Geo. H. Griffin it becomes necessary to settle 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.

WM. MURRAY, Surviving partner of Griffin & Murray.

Dec. 9tf.

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, tf.

DR. R. W. JOYNER Surgeon Dentist,

☞Has permanently located in Wilson, N. C. All opperations will be neatly and carefully performed and on terms as reasonable as possible—Teeth 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 door 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: 1-8 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 purchase money, title retained till the whole amount is paid.

L. D. TOMLINSON, Jan 20-6t Administrator.

PLOWS! PLOWS!

PLOWS! PLOWS! 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.

Dr. Crowe's Great Historical Play!

THE TRAGEDY OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN! OR THE Ristofall of Jefferson Davis.

A Truthful account of the Abolitionary War with the Secesh Rebelunion. (Shakesperian Style, 5 acts, 13 scenes, 64 pages.)

PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS:

Abraham Lincoln, William Seward, Edward Stanton, Ulysses Grant, Wm. Sherman, Benjamin Butler, Parson Beecher, Horace Greeley, James Fisk, Jr., Fefferson Davis, Robert Tombs, Alexander Stephens, Pierre Beauregard, Stonewall Jackson, Robert E. Lee, Humphrey Marshal, Jack Mosby, Mrs. Davis, Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Surratt, John Wilkes Booth, Harold, Attzerott and Payne, Frederick Douglass, Pompey, Priscy, and Dr. Mary Walker.

PRINCIPAL SCENES:

White House Troubles; Bull Run Panic; Richmond Calico Ball; Pompey and Priscy; Andersonville Horrors; Richmond Burning; Lincoln Assassinated; Booth Bulleted; Mrs Surratt Strangled; Davis Reconstructed, Grant's Jubilee Speech, and Grand Transformation Scene; "Let us have Peace."

PRICE, 15 CTS. (Send Postage Stamps.)

Dr. C. W. Selden, Publisher, 182 Lexington Ave., New York City.

Dec. 23-3m.

N. C. FORAGE!

RICE Straw carefully handled and firmly compressed into bales, 3 feet long, 1 1-2 feet wide, and 1 1-6 feet thick, weighing from 120 to 130 pounds each.

Ten tons can be shipped in a car.

Excellent Forage

For horses, mules, and cattle for less than half the cost of hay.

Navassa Guano Co., Wilmington, N. C.

Dec. 9-3m.

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, tf.

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.

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

Jan 22-1y.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING qualified as Executors 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.—tf.

☞When Planters can buy a true Ammoniated Super Phosphate made chiefly from Slaughter 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 circular.

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 Phosphori 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.

Liquors.

E. MYERS,

PETERSBURG, VA. Re-Distiller, Refiner and Wholesale Liquor Dealer 39 Sycamore Street,

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Feb 10-3m] E. MYERS.

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