

# The Wilson Advance.

CLAUDIUS F. WILSON, EDITOR & PROP' R.

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

\$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE

VOLUME XXI.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., OCTOBER 22d, 1891.

NUMBER 40.

**COAL! COAL! COAL!**  
**C. N. NURNEY,**  
DEALER IN  
ALL KINDS OF  
**COAL**  
NUT, EGG, STOVE AND  
RED ASH.  
Broken and Egg for Stoves and Grates  
Orders left at A. W. Rowland's Drug  
Store will be promptly filled.  
**C. N. NURNEY.**  
I am also agent for the Red Oil Co.  
10-8-11m

**Ellis & Wiggins.**

We have bought out the horse business of John Selby may be found at his old stand, adjoining Bob Wyatt's tin shop, where we will be pleased to see his friends as well as ours and serve them.

**Mules & Horses**  
for sale or trade. We are better prepared than ever to serve you. Call and see us.  
ELLIS & WIGGINS,  
Wilson, N. C.

THE WASHINGTON  
**LIFE**  
**Insurance Co.**  
OF NEW YORK.

ASSETS, - - - \$10,500,000.  
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Non-Forfeitable.  
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Secured by an Invested Reserve.  
Safely backed by bonds and mortgages, first liens on real estate.  
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Not affected by the Stock market.  
Better paying investments than U. S. Bonds.  
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Special Dist. Agent,  
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4-30-11y. Durham, N. C.

**J. C. LANIER.**

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**Wilson Marble Works**  
DEALER IN  
Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tablets,  
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Examine our work before purchasing elsewhere. Satisfaction Guaranteed,  
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**S. H. HAWES.**  
DEALER IN  
**COAL,**  
Richmond, Va.

FALL  
**Millinery!**  
After spending some weeks in the Northern cities familiarizing myself with the latest styles in millinery, I now have a  
**NICE, SELECT STOCK**  
which I am offering  
**AT VERY LOW PRICES**  
considering style and quality, and having secured the services of Miss Strasburg, an experienced milliner, and one who cannot be surpassed in taste and style, I can fill all orders promptly.  
I will be pleased to have you call.  
**MISS ERSKINE,**  
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Under Briggs' Hotel, next door to the express office  
20-8f

**R. A. DOBIE & CO.**  
COTTON FACTORS  
AND  
General Commission  
Merchants,  
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J. J. Burgess is our North and South Carolina Representative.  
Special attention given to sales of Cotton, Grain, Peanuts and country produce generally. Liberal Cash Advances in Consignments. Prompt Returns and Highest Prices guaranteed.

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—AND—  
**The Low.**



The angular gentleman of high altitude hath a lean and hungry look. This is the result of persistence in old-fashioned business methods. The portly personage recognizes the fact that prosperity rewards popular prices. Wear in "full blast" now. We beat the record last week. Our new addition is filled with new and handsome dry goods, piece goods, crockery and glassware.

The largest stock and the lowest prices you will find at

**THE CASH**  
**RACKET STORE**  
Nash and Goldsboro Sts.

**JOHN D. COUPER,**  
MARBLE & GRANITE  
Monuments, Gravestones, &c.  
111, 113 and 115 Bank St.,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
Designs free. Write for prices.  
5-14-11y.

**DR. W. S. ANDERSON,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
WILSON, N. C.  
Office in Drug Store on Tarboro St.

**DR. ALBERT ANDERSON,**  
Physician and Surgeon,  
WILSON, N. C.  
Office next door to the First National Bank.

**DR. E. K. WRIGHT,**  
Surgeon Dentist,  
WILSON, N. C.  
Having permanently located in Wilson, I offer my professional services to the public.  
Office in Central Hotel Building.

**DR. R. W. JOYNER,**  
DENTAL SURGEON,  
WILSON, N. C.

I have become permanently identified with the people of Wilson; have practiced here for the past ten years and wish to return thanks to the generous people of the community for the liberal patronage they have given me. I spare no money to procure instruments that will conduce to the comfort of my patients. For a continuation of the liberal patronage heretofore bestowed on me I shall feel deeply grateful.  
Yours truly,  
J. C. BIXTON.

**WATSON & DUNCAN, Attorneys at Law,**  
119-121 Bank St.,  
WILSON, N. C., Sept 24, 1901.  
JAN. H. WILSON, Esq., Washington, D. C.  
DEAR SIR:—I have been using one of your Electrolyses for four years, upon a little irritation here has been afflicted with a very annoying and a dangerous condition, the Electrolyses, when the doctor had failed to give him any permanent relief, and I am satisfied that but for its use, we should have lost him. I have never seen it fail to reduce his fever, or to bring sound sleep, which would not be without it for many times its cost.  
Yours truly,  
J. C. BIXTON.  
Mr. Bixton is also President of First National Bank, Wilson, N. C., and is one of the foremost men of the South.  
For all information address  
**ATLANTIC ELECTRO-POISE CO.,**  
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**D'BULL'S**  
**COUGH SYRUP**  
THE PEOPLE'S REMEDY PRICE 10c  
Salvation Oil 25c Only 75c

## BILL ARP'S LETTER.

HE HAD A GOOD MEAL, BUT THE CHECK FOR IT ASTONISHED HIM.

His Breakfast Cost Him Over a Dollar, But He Enjoyed it By Doing Without His Supper.

It's just awful to get along without money. It looks like the older I grow the less money I have and the more it takes to get along and keep up with the wants of the family. An old friend told me the other day that St. Paul made a mistake, or else the translators did, for it was the lack of money that was the root of all evil and not the love of it; and he said also that the best band to bind the family together was for the old man to have a good healthy bank account. A surplus that could be drawn upon when the children were in need. I don't admit the truth of either proposition, but I do say that money is a good thing to have in the family, and I wish that everybody had a surplus that was honestly earned. I wish my salary was \$2,000 instead of \$1,000.

About this time of the year my wife, like a prudent woman, begins to mention incidentally along the wants of the family and how the beds need refurbishing, for the sheets are about worn out, and will be obliged to have some new blankets and the girls must have some winter garments and the whole family will need shoes, and she winds up by saying "and you need undershirts and socks and a decent suit of winter clothing. You look right shabby and it don't becomer you. At your time of life you ought to dress more like a gentleman. You have worn those pants until they are right slick and they have drawn up and are baggy at the knees. It was right ashamed of you last Sunday."

"I can't keep up with my expenses," said I, "I owe more money and they are dunning me pretty hard. I don't know how we will get along this winter unless something turns up. But I am hopeful and trusting in Providence, for He has never failed us yet." The next mail brought me letters from Arkansas, inviting me to visit Pine Bluff and a fair at Warren and offering me \$300, and as Mrs. Arr perused them she said, "Well, William that is all right. You say money is so tight here you had better accept the offer and go where it is loose, but you must take care of yourself. You know that you can't stand what you used to."

So in due time the train for Chattanooga, and it is really a pleasure, a luxury, to ride on Mr. Thomas's road. From there I took a sleeper for Memphis over the Memphis and Charleston railroad, and was agreeably surprised to find how much that road has been improved since I last traveled over it. We made the 300 miles in eleven hours and that is fast enough for anybody. At Memphis I took the Little Rock train for Brinkley and Pine Bluff. We left depot at 7 o'clock p. m., and soon stopped at the river to wait for the ferryboat. And we did wait, for the boat was bringing a circus across, and we never got off until 9 o'clock. It took us another hour to cross, for the river was very low, and they had to dodge the sandbars. And when the locomotive backed down to pull us up from the boat it carried up the first three cars very well; but when it backed down to take up the passengers cars and had pulled us up about half way an alarm was given that the headblock of the sleeper was pulling out, and just such a rumpus was never heard. "All hands to the brakes!" somebody cried, and the engine commenced backing, backing, backing, and before we knew it we were all in the boat again. But I tell you it was alarming, specially to the sleeper, for if that headblock had pulled out that car would have never stopped until it run through the ferryboat and into the river.

Well, it took another hour to repair the headblock and make the connections secure, and at last, about 11 o'clock, we got off, and then such a road, such a road. It is just a sin for any state to allow such a track to be used. The cars actually jump off of every trestle. You can feel the jump and that away sideways like an oscillating engine and move along with the double wobbles. Strange to say, these trains hardly ever jump the track, and I can't explain it unless it is a man said, the track is straight and wheels have got used to the bumps and hollows. We were due at Pine Bluff at 1 o'clock, but never got there until daylight, and it was a long and miserable night. "Sorrow endureth for a night, but joy cometh in the morning," and so I went to bed thankful and relieved and slept a few hours. The Truelock hotel is a good one, and I enjoyed it, and so when I was ready for breakfast I took my seat in a luxurious dining room and was presented with a gilt-edged bill of fare, and I picked out a porter-house steak and breakfast bacon, and sausages, and cream toast, and eggs a la Truelock, and potatoes a la something else, and coffee, etc. I think I myself, I'll take a liberal variety and eat what I like best. I never noticed the little figures away off on the margin. I thought I was in a hotel, I did. Well, I partook of the well-cooked viands, and the polite and attentive waiter stood by and fanned me like I was a prince. When I had finished he laid a slip of paper by my plate and I saw \$1.25 marked on it in plain, large figures. Then I glanced at the gilt-edged card and saw the little

figures adjacent to everything I had ordered, and I considered myself the injured person. I never said anything—not a word—but with lordly mien I walked up to the captain's office, and paid the bill like a gentleman. But I shall always think that the landlord ought to let the guests know in some way that he lodges you and that the other fellow feeds you. I knew there was one "way to" get even with him, and that was to do without dinner, which I did.

I like Pine Bluff, though I didn't see the pine nor the bluff. The pine has been cut down and the bluff leveled in, but it is a nice, delightful little city of 12,000 or 15,000 people mostly black and mulatto. The town is well laid out and the streets are paved and the suburban residences spacious and home like. New and handsome houses are going up all the time. The streets are crowded with wagons loaded with cotton and negroes through the sidewalks and the stores and laugh and joke and spend their money free. A fine-looking mulatto named Wily Jones owns all the street car lines, and is said to be worth a quarter of a million, and says he would give it all to be a white man. He is highly esteemed by the white people, and lends all his influence to keep peace between the races. This county sends three negroes to the legislature. Pine Bluff handles more cotton and does more business for its size than any city in the west; everybody seems to be prospering, and their business increasing. I wanted to see Mr. Howell, one of eight brothers who were raised near Rome, and who are now running eight companies at different points and have made fortunes. His place of business was pointed out to me, but when I called for Mr. Howell a good-natured gentleman said his name was Howell, but he was not the man I was looking for—"You wish to see the Georgia Howell, but I am better stock than he is; I am from South Carolina." Most everybody here is from Georgia, or South Carolina, or Alabama. The native-born citizens are very scarce and very young.

Now if a man can stand the negroes and face the conflict that may come. Pine Bluff is a good place for a young man to come and settle down to business, but some thoughtful citizens told me that there could be no general prosperity until they get rid of the negro. Their rich lands would never bring a fair return until a white population cultivated them. It is all cotton and for miles along the railroads you see nothing but immense cotton fields and negro shanties. On these farms there ought to be raised cattle, and sheep, and hog, and fruit, and there ought to be little thriving villages with churches, schoolhouses; but there is nothing but miles of cotton and that is badly mixed with weeds and grass, for the negroes don't give it but one plowing. I have heard that Pine Bluff is sickly but I saw no signs of it among her people. I never stood up before a more healthy looking audience nor a more cultured one.

And now I am here in Warren, which is not far from the Louisiana line. It is just 100 miles from Pine Bluff and it took us just thirteen hours to make the trip on one of Jay Gould's roads. It took us seven hours to make thirty-eight miles of it and that is the fastest and only train he has on it. But for good-company, who were used to this style of railroads, I should have been desperately mad. As it is, I could see, with great satisfaction, Jay Gould tied in that car and made to ride in it every day for a month. Arkansas needs a railroad commission badly, Gould does exactly as he pleases out here, and cares no more for the comfort of these people than he does for a drove of hogs.

Warren is in a different country. Only about one-third of the population are negroes, and they give me trouble. The exhibits at the fair show that white folks run the machine, and are improving their stock and emulating each other in raising corn and oats and potatoes and hay and fruits of all kinds. The country is filled up with good, old fashioned, substantial people, who still believe in a God and a Providence, and in virtue and temperance and a judgment to come.

**BILL ARP.**  
**The Baby's Name is Ruth.**  
The name of the little new comer in the Cleveland family, has at last been officially announced by her proud father, the ex-president, as Ruth Cleveland.  
Mr. Cleveland says this is the name of Mrs. Cleveland's grandmother, and as she chose it herself of course it goes.

**It was Worth the Money.**  
The Statesville Landmark says that the managers of the Southern Exposition at Raleigh paid Rev. Tom Dixon \$100 for the prayer he made, opening the Exposition.  
**The Spring Medicine.**  
The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of health-giving, blood-purifying and appetite-restoring which every body seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

Cure your corns by using Abbott's East Indian Corn Paint for Corns Bunions and Warts, it is great.

## THE STATESPRESS.

Mr. T. B. Eldridge, has associated himself with Mr. J. R. Whitchard, editor of the Salisbury Herald, and they have begun the publication of a daily, that is neat and newsy.

The Raleigh News and Observer now appears in an entire new dress, enlarged to eight columns and printed on a new press. It seems to be prospering, even though it has arranged the Alliance solidly against it. In noticing the change the editors, Capt. Ashe and Mr. Jeringan, say: "With a staff generally recognized as equal to the task of making a paper that will be in the highest degree creditable to North Carolina, and with new mechanical appliances, the News and Observer now enter on a new course of usefulness. It hopes to merit and to receive the substantial favor and support of the people of North Carolina, and it seeks the confidence of Democratic party. In its advocacy of measures that will promote the interest of the people and redound to the prosperity of our beloved State, it will know no wavering nor shadow of turning. Its aims and objects we trust will be seen to be patriotic, and we solicit a liberal and hearty support at the hands of the good people of North Carolina."

The Daily State Chronicle was eighteen months old one day last week. Clean, newsy, conservative, it is the model daily of the State. It is in thorough sympathy—in close touch—with the masses, and is filling every crevice of the long felt want at the capital. Not long since we noticed its enlargement to an eight page form, which is generally very acceptably received. Joe Daniels, its talented young editor, has the ear of the people, who heed his wise counsel. His Democracy is unquestioned, and his devotion to the grand principles of his party sincerely loyal. It is no wonder his paper is a success.

The Industrial edition of our able contemporary, the Rocky Mount Argonaut was ably gotten up, well arranged and beautifully printed. It was a credit to the live town in which it is published, and a work of which Dr. Long, its versatile and learned editor, may well feel proud. He painted the future of eastern North Carolina with a brush dipped into a golden tinted dye pot of gorgeous color—and that was right. That was the stuff, and fully represented the situation. Our sincere congratulations, brother Long, upon your excellent work.

Handsome John Lewis is still unmarried. He is holding a second mortgage on several fair matrimonial ventures—but what's the use of writing; he'll get left at the foreclosure.  
Last week's Greenville Reflector was blowing Greenville as a tobacco market—a sort of "blowing up the wind," as it were. The same can be said of the Tarboro papers. "On with the dance!"

The Lenox Topic has entered upon a new volume. We cannot praise it more highly than to reproduce what Joe Caldwell so well says in his excellent paper, the Landmark; "It is sixteen years old and its editor is a gentleman. Nobody denies its place in the front rank of North Carolina newspapers. Its news columns are edited with extreme care, so that as a news purveyor it is equal to the best of our weeklies, while its editorial columns reflect high ability and correct views upon all questions. It has great influence with its intelligent constituency because its editor is known to all of its readers as an honest man and because he brings to the discussion of all public questions ability, intelligence and candor. The Topic is an honor to Caldwell county and the State and it is a great pleasure to read in it this week that it was never before so prosperous a condition. The Landmark begs Editor Scott to accept its most cordial salutation."

**A BIG DAY.**

Thursday was a big day at the Exposition. More than 200 University students were present in charge of Pres. Winston and the Professors. When the procession arrived at the main building, President Winston was loudly called on for a speech, and came forward and made a few remarks. He said when the University proposed to make an exhibit he had been asked what she had to show. His answer was that she had men, and for an example it was only necessary for him to point to those he saw before him.  
It was a grand day, for the Confederate veterans. Many were present. At 12 o'clock they assembled in front of the grand stand and were addressed by Gen. Robert Ransom.

Gen. W. R. Cox (who led the last charge at Appomattox), Gen. W. P. Roberts, Hon. B. F. Grady, Hon. S. B. Alexander, Judge J. J. Davis, Capt. W. H. Kitchen, Capt. Oct. Coke, Capt. W. H. S. Burgwyn and Col. E. D. Hall. Gen. Ransom was elected President of the Veterans' Association for the ensuing year, Col. E. D. Hall Vice President, and W. C. Stronach Secretary. Speaking of the occasion the News and Observer says:

"Yesterday was a great day at the exposition. The display was in good shape, and most every one was surprised at its being such a fine exhibition. It far surpassed public expectations. The day was beautiful and there was a large crowd on the grounds. The proceedings on the part of the University were interesting. The old soldiers' demonstration of the old soldiers. It is impossible to say how much the old soldiers did enjoy this part of the day's proceedings. Their eyes kindled and their hearts swelled with emotion. It did them good to be there. The addresses were thoroughly enjoyed. They were excellent—short, to the point, and gave the old soldiers much pleasure. But it was the parade that touched them most. Every brigade and command had its appropriate banner which was borne by some old veterans, whose memories were quickened by the flags around which they rallied once more. And then it was a sight to see Gen. Robert Ransom again on horseback leading North Carolina soldiers to the beat of the drum and with many flags flying. Gen. Roberts said that Gen. Ransom was the best soldier he ever knew. He also had the reputation of being the best horseman in the army. As the ranking survivor of the North Carolina veterans, he was especially an object of kind attention and it was with heartfelt pleasure that the association asked him to become its President. The venerable forms of many a gallant patriot—men like Col. Edward D. Hall and the stalwart frames of younger men, like Gen. W. R. Cox, also made the scene more enjoyable. May each and every one be blessed!"

**ALL TOGETHER.**  
The Executive Committee held a Harmonious Meeting.

The House of Commons last night contained prominent Democrats from all sections of the State, and there was a general discussion upon the needs of the party.

It was a regular Democratic Love Feast and was greatly enjoyed, and it showed that there is harmony and accord between Alliances and non-Alliances.  
The following committee was appointed to prepare an address and issue it to the Democratic party of the State: E. C. Smith, T. J. Jarvis, S. B. Alexander, Elias Carr, C. B. Watson, E. A. Moyer, A. Leazar, W. M. Robbins, J. S. Bell, and H. A. Guider.—State Chronicle, 11/6th.  
Referring to the meeting the Chronicle says, editorially: "The Democratic party in North Carolina will get together."  
"That was evident at the meeting last night and from the talks of the leading Democrats who were in the city yesterday from all sections of the State. This writer met more than a hundred leading Alliance and non-Alliance men on the Exposition grounds yesterday, and talked with them in regard to the political outlook. Of course nobody can predict the result with confidence, but we found a greater willingness to make concessions in the interest of harmony and good government than might be supposed to exist from the extreme expressions which have been heard during the last few months.  
"The Democratic party will relegate the extremists and self-seekers to the rear—put wise and conservative men in command of the ship—and we will win a great victory in 1892."

**Lemon Elixir.**  
PLEASANT, ELEGANT, RELIABLE.  
For biliousness and constipation, take Lemon Elixir  
For fevers, chills and malaria, take Lemon Elixir  
For sleeplessness, nervousness and palpitation of the heart, take Lemon Elixir  
For indigestion and foul stomach, take Lemon Elixir  
For all sick and nervous headaches, take Lemon Elixir  
Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir  
Dr. Moziey's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or bowels  
Prepared only by Dr. H. MOZLEY, Atlanta, Ga.  
50c and \$1.00 per bottle, at druggists

**Lemon Hot Drops.**  
Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemorrhage and all throat and lung diseases. Elegant, reliable.  
25 cents at druggists Prepared only by Dr. H. MOZLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

"Life has been a burden to me for the past five years on account of great suffering from very severe and frequent headaches. Brydycrotine has done wonders for me. I am now a new man and shall proclaim the merits of your medicine to all I can reach."  
—George T. Fowler, Attorney at Law, Palatka, Fla.

When you go to buy Hood's Sarsaparilla be sure to get it. Don't be put off with an inferior substitute. Insist upon Hood's.

**PACE & WOODARD,**  
Wilson Tobacco Warehouse,

Desire to say to the readers of the ADVANCE that our buyers are here in force and want your

**TOBACCO.**

THEY HAVE NO OLD STOCK ON HAND AND, CONSEQUENTLY NO AVERAGES TO REDUCE, WHICH IS A VERY DECIDED ADVANTAGE IN FAVOR OF THE WILSON MARKET. SO BRING ALONG YOUR

**Tobacco.**

DURING THE SUMMER WE ADDED AN ADDITION TO OUR WAREHOUSE WHICH NOW GIVES US THE LARGEST AS WELL AS THE BEST LIGHTED SALES FLOOR IN EASTERN CAROLINA, 95 FEET WIDE, 160 FEET LONG, 52 SOLID SKY LIGHTS. YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND US AT OUR POST READY TO SERVE YOU. WE PLEDGE YOU IN ADVANCE YOUR TOBACCO SHALL RECEIVE PROMPT PERSONAL ATTENTION AND

Highest Market Prices.

WE DON'T ALLOW YOUR TOBACCO TO BE GALLOPED OVER, BUT WE TAKE A STEADY PACE, AND GET THERE IN PRICE EVERY TIME. WE CAN PRESENT NO STRONGER CLAIMS FOR YOUR PATRONAGE THAN THE VERY TOP OF THE MARKET FOR YOUR TOBACCO, AND THAT YOU SHALL HAVE. COME TO THE OLD RELIABLE, AND YOU SHALL RETURN HOME HAPPY.

YOUR FRIENDS TRULY  
**PACE & WOODARD,**  
PROPRIETORS.

**Our Working Force:**

Joe E. Reid, Auctioneer, and a good one, he is.  
U. H. Cozart, late of Oxford, is now with us.  
David Woodard, Book-keeper.  
With a competent force and best facilities, and long experience in the trade, we just defy competition.

**Cooke, Clark & Co.,**  
(SUCCESSORS TO LUTHER SHELDON.)

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Builders' Hardware  
Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty,  
—AND—  
**Building Material.**

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A. P. BRANCH, Assistant Cashier.

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SOLICITS THE BUSINESS OF THE PUBLIC GENERALLY.

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**D. Etheridge & Co.**  
Successors to Etheridge, Fulham & Co.

**Cotton Factors**  
AND  
**Commission Merchants,**  
19 and 21 Commerce Street, Norfolk, Va,  
**Specialties:** Cotton, Lumber, Corn,  
and Peanuts.  
Refer by permission to T. A. Williams, President Bank of Commerce, Norfolk, Va., Caldwell Hardy, Cashier Norfolk National Bank, J. R. Copeland, President Farmers Bank, Suffolk, Va., M. H. White and Dr. David Cox, Hertford, Va.  
Consignments solicited.  
9-17-3m