HALL & SLEDGE, PROPULTORS

WELDON, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1885.

NO. 25.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

COFFINS



METALLIC CASES,

Wood Coffins

ALL SIZES, ALL STYLES AT

LOW PRICES.

Orders by mail or by telegraph prompt-

A good assortment of each kind always on hand and purchasers can select to sai

E A. CUTHRELL.

MONEY MADE! \$



" "SOUTHERN BIVOUAD.

THE NEW SOUTHERN MAGAZINE

enth in red enths War, by General J. M. be possibility for the control function to have stace become function and will be which read.

1885.

THE PHILADELPHIA TIMES

\$1.00.

THE WEEKLY TIMES \$1.00 A YEAR.

A Newspaper for Every Household.

Who hades his time and day by day Preces define full pathently, And little a mitch of resinct tay, However poor his fartime by He will not full in any quadra of powerly—the polity dince It will good go doo in the patin, Who balley the Gime.

Who bides his time—be twice the wrest Of honey in the sulfast harr. And through he for a with alcowed foot, Joy cans to meet thin, showing mean; The bride are heralds of his cause.

And like a never ending rhyme.
The modulifies the one in his applicuss,
Whe hides his time.

Who token his time, and forces not. In the hot rare that none achieves, Shall wear soil wreathed burrel, wrought With criticon berfee in the braves. And he chall reign a good king, and sony his hand overcropy clime, With power with on his algorithms, Whit below his time.

BY QUANKEY'S STREAM.

A STORY BY E. C.

CHAPTER-IL IN WHICH MOSTER REYWOOD MONTPORT RECEIVED.

The next day was Sunday and calm and right and Spring like.

"If tomorrow he like today," Margaret aid as she hade her father good bye. "Mr. Frencou will be sure to buy."

But her father second to have be different as to the prospective purchaser. and rade off to keep his appointment lookng wenry and mus-worn. Margaret catched him and sighed. She had percived his paleness and depression, and reconsered, with a jong, that he had currely touched his breakfast.

"If paper should get sick !" she said to erself, and at the thought, she herself rew faint; for these two, father and linghier, loved each other very dearly.

Two years betiers, when Margaret was er, in her inesperanced girlhood, with out any wise guidance. Mr. Hamilton was a lawyer, busy with many thiogs; and The had not been be would have made ut a poor guide for this young daughter of his. "He was wrapped up in her." people said, and the phrase expressed well is feelings towards her. He saw no faults in her, or if he did, he smiled at them, because they brought his idol nearer to earth from which, since his wife's death, he was constantly dreading she would be snatched.

But he loved her and leaned on her for pleasure and happiness, and responding to this warmly, Margaret fell into little evil, and would sit alone and dream, or study, or build air-eastles, or grow philanthropic, as her mood prompted and would wonder sometimes, and fret at others at the vague longings and uncertain impulses she found within herself. There had come to her, ng friendship for another woman.

We are apt to smile at the attachm that girls contract for each other and to fancy that like their girlhood itself the will pass swittly away; but the friendship between Margaret Hamilton and Judith Edgerton, founded as it was in kindnes of heart, in mutual frankness, and mutual trust was not likely to prove of this evaneseent type. Yot, so different were the two that their affection might have been used o prove how "opposites attract."

Margaret was, as we have seen, more than half inclined to be a dreamer, slight of frame and refined of nature. Judith Edgerton, on the other hand, was a gir overflowing with the high spirits and life which spring from perfect physical health and abundance of physical strongth. She could ride a horse bare-back, or saddle rim herself if need were; she loved sun shine and open air, voted books a bor (unless Margaret wanted to talk about them;) and, in matter of fact fishion, wa apt to call "a spade, a spade." It is to b cared, indeed, that she did not hesitatto give his Satanie Majesty his plebeia patronymic, as she had on one occasion een heard to say "the Devil," with quit masculine impatience, when she could not make her horse stand still at My

Hamilton's gate. Before the War, the Hamiltons and Edgertons belonged to different classes the one being large slave-owners, the other but the smallest of land-owners. But the Edgertons know the value of money a well, or better, than their more aristocratic neighbors; and so, generation by general tion had slowly acquired the mighty dolfor, refusing to transmit gold into negroes, but lending it out where it would bring more gold, and thus, when the war ended they were passessed of property which did not vanish before the thunder of the "Emancipation proclamation." And to their own surprize they found themselves among "the richest people in the county." so that Judith had grown up as an equal with families who would have held themselves far superior, socially, to her grandfather; and she and Margaret were friendly acquaintances, a position they would

erable, in the big bouse at Fairfax. Thinking with Judith was eminently an active long before she decided to go to her.

"Mammy," she said to her grand- hearted young lady like you." mother, one morning, "my father and "My Lord Chesterfield," said Margaret, twenty-five per cent," said calculating Mr. mother died when I was too young to bowing profoundly "I am much pleased to Trenton to himself. know it; and you and grandpa have been see you, and if you will do me the honor so good to me that I have never missed to enter, you will find a good fire in the chase; and he and Mr. Hamilton rode on them, never. But it is different with poor parlor." Margaret Hamilton, and I am going to ride over to see her to-day."

alone in the ball, so sad and dejected that excitement is to you Mademoiselle? she was not conscious of Judith's presence aying, while her warm tours fell like rain the stranger we met." the others tear stained face:

"Margaret, I'm mighty sorry for you." sead on Judith's shoulder, and the two doubt, and a masculine one, of course, or sobbed together, each sob welding links you would not be so agitated." between their young hearts, too strong for any after shock to break.

of their needs and their natures. Margaret exulted in Judith's beauty, and ourage, while Judith declared that "what Margaret doesn't know about books and miration society," Mr. Hamilton said they answered, coolly enough formed, and both he and the Edgertons wished it so:

When Margaret left school, a year after her mother's death, Judith, who was more than twelve mouths her senior, and who very sorry-butwas already a village belle, introduced her to the Fairfax beaux with many a word of test. "Never leave a sentence unfinished doubled their pleasures by faithfully de- all manner of disagreeable endings." tailing to one another when they met every incident that had occurred since their Jas parring. Of one thing they were entirely sevinced, that Heywood Montfort wa the very handsomest man in the world, as also, the best mannered and the brightet; and they experienced many a moment the other Fairfax girls.

Sometimes, however, they touched or the fact that their Adonis might not be perfect, as when, one day in the Fall, Margaret said, concluding a conversation about

"It is a pity be is so lazy. He makes nice beau; but I do love to see a man, shade of de peration:

to shake half a dozen idlers, into activity.

ders as if conscious of her strength.

"If you were, Judith," said Margaret regarding her admiringly, "I would do my best to eatch you."

"Why, of course I'd court you." Miss Judith replied, emphatically. Which motually complimentary termination to their alk conclusively proved that, however much they liked Mr. Montfort, there were on lealousies between them; not yet, as

my rate.

Margaret had scarcely watched her father out of sight on the Sunday morning which opens this chapter, when she saw Heywood Montfort coming.

How handsome and graveful he was as with his slouch but pushed back from his white forehead, he strolls leisurely along in the sanshine, idly tapping with he light exac he carried, the graxel from out the circular walk! No wonder these two young girls admired him. He wa tall and slender almost to a fault, with seen for an occasional gleam, in the gray n hard lines under the silky black mousache. "Every inch a gentleman," Mararet was wont to say he looked. And yet, with a larger frame, a rougher dress, with those eyes of his might have typified he ideal Brigand, quite as perfectly as he represented the ideal gentleman; or with those same eyes east down; and the earthi- for, yet, with all this, he still had it ness, left by dissipation, painted out of it, his beautiful face, and well shaped head pure young womanhood, and fresh car would not have seemed amis with a saint's instruces be found in Margaret Hamilton, halo pictured above it. And there was and he liked her none the less for her the man; evil and good both to be seen in him, a mixed character in which, at thirty, it was still a question as to whether darkness or light would gain permanent sway.

Margaret had been thinking of him pityingly this morning, investing him with the feelings she, herself, would have experienced at losing the Grove, had it bee her hereditary estate. But when she saw him approaching her, apparently so cheerful and indifferent, her feelings underwent a sudden revulsion, and she felt within herself a strong recurrence of Judith's de-

of Margaret as she looked lonely and mis- preachfully, "I met him, but it seems to power she possesses which may aid him it me, you need not be so absorbed in him his pursuit of pleasure or wealth, and he as to forget to tell a man you are glad to saw keenly during his Sunday morning verb, and she did not think of Margaret see him; and ask him to come in-it is tide, how some of the money be had too chilly out here for any but a warm- made elsewhere might be here invested

"You are excited Heywood said, as broke by saying, abruptly: they sat down before the bright fire. "Did She went, and found Margaret sitting anybody ever tell you how becoming "We did have an exciting episode yes-

"A stranger?" asked Heywood with interest, then, instantly resuming his former | was Margaret Greyson." Then Margaret, without a word, put her tone, he added: "A young stranger no

No he isn't young; he is ever so much older than you are" said Margaret glanc-And the friendship thus begun grew ing archly at him but with a tone her loser, and was a healthy influence for voice which, to Heywood's delight showed both girls, because of the very differences that he was tensing her as he often did look or action of Margaret's re-called an-

by this airy manner of his. "And papa thinks," continued she Heywood's face changed at this so manners, and everything like that, there's perceptibly, that Margaret instantly reno use trying to learn." "A murnal ad gretted the success of her shaking; but he

"I hope he will give a good price for encouraged the intimacy, though indeed, it." Then a pause came, which Hey-loved very much." there were few things this devoted father wood ended by saying: 'I think, Miss and these during grandparents would not Margaret. I came here this morning have encouraged, if their two children hoping you would make me forget that it had to be sold."

> "And I reminded you of it," she said, emorsefully,-"Oh! Mr. Montfort I am "But what?" he queried as she hesita-

salogy; and the two, as Margaret said, like that, it tempts people to manufacture "That does not follow," Margaret an-

swered and attempted to lead the conver-

ation to other things. for her, "because she was so fresh and of triumphant delight at the marked pre- tell me what you were going to say. Out that she might exercise both the above forence he showed for them, over any of with it, no matter what it is there might mentioned landable qualities. be worse things than even a lecture from

> His voice and hiseyes were tender as they t not in her heart to be severe to him; but he was persistent, as he also could be when he cause, and at last she said, with a

make me tell you..." ("Yes I will," you to make a romance of." Margare. rood could be, if he would. I wish I Hoywood s id answering her look) "that colored slightly as she remembered the recould shake him," she added vigorously, I was so sorry to see the grand old place mance she had made; but answered lightly, freedom, a choir of sweet and lovely cough or green-apple colic, murdered Eng looking as if she had quite enough energy go to strangers; and that it made me adopting his manner, though not without lose patience to see you, a man, and a a sense of disappointment: "Isn't it a pity I'm not a man, Meg?" man of such talents as you have, willing "I see papa has been convincing you in this unformed life of hors, the inesti- she asked, as her bright black eyes spark- to sit still and let it go, without even one that I am a dreamer but I will trust to ged hill, the field and valley on to-mor- vagabond. The Bedouin of civilization,

> she could speaking, retaining still his walked to the window and stood looking out a moment.

"Miss Margaret," he said seriously when he turned to her, "You don't know the meaning of obstacles, because you have never tried to surmount one But why hould you and I discuss that, he said, d smissing the subject impatiently "Go and get your hat and let us walk over the old place together, before it goes way from the family forever."

"Don't say forever" Margaret said consolingly, "you may work and buy it

Heywood smiled down in his lazy fashion on the earnest face lifted to him. "Miss Daisy, you are too young to have learned that there is nothing in this world worth working for."

"Miss Duky's" bright brown or flushed at this, as if she were about to make some other earnest or energetic speech; out as she mot the half eynical ar laughing gaze of the gray ones resting on her, she too smiled, then sighed and rising went for her hat without a word.

"What an exceedingly sweet young woman she is," thought Hoywood as he watehod her out of the door. He was indolont and dissipated, and told himself, as he had told Margaret, that there was nothing in the world working or striving him to be pleased and attracted by the little lecture to himself this morning.

CHAPTER III.

fields, of primeval forests, of rushing watercourses, find it hard to realize the magni-

and made, in time, to yield "at least

He had not, however, decided to purin silence which, at length, Mr. Trenton

"Mr. Hamilton, after whom is your daughter named ?"

He was watching the effect of his question and noticed a slight change (it might until the girl, her whole heart melting terday" she answered, ignoring his last bave been from surprise; cross Mr. into sympathy, clasped her in her arms, sentence and I am still speculating about Hamilton's face, as he answered a trifle

"After her mother, my wife's name

"What a fool I am" thought Mr. Trenton with a sense of impatience and disappointment; and he did not again recur to the subject. He, however, necepted Mr. Hamilton's invitation to dinper, and time and again the same ghostseeing sensation erept over him, as some that he may buy the grove, to-morrow." length she became obviously embarrassed

"You must not mind my looking at you" he said, when they were alone a moment, "I cannot help it. You remind

Margaret's face grew into interested sympathy at once. "I am glad I do" she said softly:

"I don't know that I am," Mr. Tren "I don't knew that I am," Mr. Tren-ton answered "yet I must be, or you front gate were broken. But he is a would not draw me to you so. And bename was Margaret too" he added, more true girl, and Heaven bless them both as as if wondering at it to himself than tel ing Margaret.

A man with a history! thought Miss Hamilton and she ferthwith set about weaving that history, "May-be she jilted him or may-be she is dead" conjectured the young lady; and so thick and "No, no, Miss Daisy," (Hoywood said fast did possibilities crowd upon her, that miling, and using a name he had adopted being possessed, like most of her sex, of some euriosity and unlimited power of sweet," he told her once.) "You must sympathizing she longed to ask questions

But Miss Hamilton's well-mann nstructors had often warned her of the convenience a question sometimes of could be when he chose, and Margaret had casioned; and indeed, Mr. Trenton gave her small time for questioning, for, recovering himself quickly, he said :

"That is only a coincidence, of c but such a singular one he said smiling "Well, I was going to say, if you will that it is quite remarkable enough for

me for vindication, having heard that Time is as sure to bring justice as even

And so the subject was dismissed emiling good humor. But he rose and lightly on both sides, as people learn to the still, the same old monody. The in-light to him. A vast amount of its they have stirred deep pools of feeding. blithely to and fro on twig or branch as would be buried in impenetrable obscurity ne more ripple of which, would bring to the surface emotions which society and astinct teach us to keep hidden.

But, though they talked of other hings, Margaret and Mr. Trenton thought of this; and he understood perfeerly the delicate proffer of sympathy her words contained when, as he grose to say good-bye, she held out her hand to him, and said in her pleasant womanly

"Don't say Miss Hamilton. My friends all me Miss Margaret - and you will let me count you one of them, will you not?" "As long as I live" he answered car estly-and from that moment Mr. Roll

ort Trenton took this gentle young roman into his good graces, with an af faction and pleasure new to him in th solitary life he had led, away from any oftening influence-and from that mo nent too, if he had known it, Mr. Hamilon might have felt sure of a good pur haser for the Grove.

[TO BE CONTINUED.] DR. MARY WALKER AND TOBACCO,

The Indianapolis Herold makes the following notice of Dr. Major Mary Walker's recent lecture in that city on to-

"Dr. Mary Walker betured at the trimmed an old frame with 12 shillings Dime Museum on Thursday night about worth of new material. On the contrary, tobacco. She showed conclusively that the vengeful five fastened their eyes upon the weed is deadly poison and that it anmonstrated that one drop of nicotine is their looks. They saw the dandruff on dates to West Point or Annapolis, nor vote sufficient to kill ten full-grown elephants his coat-collar, they saw the hole in his for military appropriation bills and a jackass or two thrown in. She had left boot; they noticed the strawberry with her the skeleton of a man who died stain on his shirt-boson, they detected anny South of ours, this fair land of rich from the effects of smoking a boycetted long-nine. The fellow booked quite chapfallen, and wore a fixed and hideous him in the eyes and convicted him of courses, find it hard to realize the magnitude of our resources and the extent of our hidden wealth. It is as if a giant were sleeping and we, like Lilliputians, play around him and on him, unconscious of his strength, because we have never the fishion for men to wear potticoats and over the chain and on the sidewalk beprobably have always held, had not Judith attended Mrs. Hamilton's funeral.

When she returned from that sad burial. He wood reached the steps.

When she returned from that sad burial.

her tender heart constantly reminded her "Yes" he answered, regarding her reof Margaret as she looked lonely and misproachfully, "I met him, but, it seems to power she reserves which may aid him in

front gate will not be stilled, and the mem- know more ory of the cherry lips we kissed at the front gate will hold out faithful to the allvery moon; the mellow sun-rise hold it shut? What if the posts are ing lines. married another. She forgot her vows at flowers in the world. the old front gate, as some girls will, and "What resal vestment can with them comp married a richer and hondsomer man. What king so shooms or what queen so tait?" just as many stars to count. And now 1 its different shapes and colors. of my own with peach bloom cheeks, who counts the stars with the boy of the girl true, good boy, and my girl is a good,

they stand to-night at the old front gate. LET US REST ON THE MORROW. streams, which together form the righty ocean.

To-morrow we rost. To-morrow every man should devote to rost, and worship, and enjoyment. Rest from the rush and push of business. Best from the hurry. and flurry of the streets. Rest from the toil and drudgery of the week. Rest, not shifting, always shiftless. Wheel about lazy indoleuce, but sweet refreshing rest and nurn-about, and skedoodle every which in the open atmosphere of field and forest, away from the busy haunts of men. day, drunk to-morrow. Now in the city, Worship, not of necessity within a where the ponderous eight-cylinder, selfcrowded church, or neath a painted roof paster and folder mingles thunder and and pointed spire, but in that grander church where each and all may worship ity at chain-lightning speed, and snon in as they will, which nature has provided the backwoods village, where the antiquafor mankind. Pleasure, not in the ted lemon-squeezer hand press squeaks and erowded theater, or sultry pleasure wheezes under its weekly and weakly burground, but pleasure pure and simple and den of ignoramus politics, thanks for pumpfree from all the heat, excitement and kins and turnips, rural rhymster doggere false mockeries that in the town usurp to some freekled Naney Jane, or the mem its place. There is an atmosphere of ory of some infantic victim of whooping singers, a thrilling sermon, and a low lish massacred grammer, and smashed or voiced prayer for those who seek the for thography. Here a dandy, there a ragaout into nature's presence and learn to be the finger of onnipotant destiny with the a boy or girl again. The trees you Cain-like brand of unrest, the seal of perloved in youth and knew so well will rus- petual motion. The world ones much of when you watched them years ago. The but for him. To his nimble, dingy fingers clouds that send across the sky will be as mankind, at least in part, owes every spellwhite as when in childhood you gazed at ing book and bible, every history, revelathem and built great eastles in the air. tion, discovery and Pall Mall Gazette sen-The springy most and turf on which you sations that stores the minds of the wis the city can afford. Nature has built a he is a vagrant, a homeless wanderer church a resting place and pleasure knowing everybody, caring for nobody, an ground for all, and men cannot improve nobody earing for him. Such is the open it - Clinton, Iowa, Sounday Econ Lory, the life, the eptemized biography of

DEFEATED BY WOMEN.

car, and only five women on the other, of Daketa's two hundred and twenty-five but each woman occupied as good as two daily, weekly and monthly papers would scats, and was determined not to "hitch be impossible. Heaven grant them in car stopped for another woman. As she content that are denied them here.-P. entered the door she stood for a moment Donan. to see where she should sit down. One of the men rose up, pointed his finger, and

"Plenty of room on the other side,

women, and this caused the whole row to

Heaven bless the girl at the front seen in the heavens, when studded with gate, with peach bloom on her checks and stars that shed soft light over us. Here we light in her eyes. Men would shut they are clustered together in friendly her out of our literature, but I am not one groups; there, like sentinels, they seem of them. The girl at the front gate can be keeping solitary watch over the never grow old to those who have been helew. Brilliant mysteries, silently speak there with her. Years may come and go, log to us of eternity. What little is but the music of the low voice at the known of them only inspires the wish to

end. What if the old gate does sag and gilding the mountain tops; and the gorits hinges rattle and its latch reduce to goods sunset, with its righ and ever very

shaky and some of its pickets gone? We How beautiful is the rainbow, remind love the dear old relie still. We love it ing one of heaven sown walls, built of the for the sake of the girl who used to stand | monds, rabies, and other | precious stones out there by it with roses on her wheeks Oh! how much care and wisdom are be and nectar on her lips. We held the old stowed on corything in nature! even to gate up and counted the stars and bid the tiny flowers, some of which are of good-bye, and then counted the stars such delicate hearty that the most indifagain. How many times of a night was ferent cannot do otherwise than admire good-bye said? How many times did them. The forget-me-not seem to speak lips meet over the old dear gate? The to as in heavenly language, reminding us old gate knows, but it will nevertell. The of those who have passed away. Nature old front gate may have counted the plants the beautiful daisy above the asker kisses, but I never did. And I am sure of the forgotten dead and simple though the girl with the peach bloom cheeks it is, there is enough wonder in its strucother Margaret to him. His eyes, indeed never did. And what of the girl with turn to show the hand of God. The resfollowed the girl so constantly, that at the peach bloom checks? Ah! me. She and the life are the two most beautiful

And I? Well, I went off to another For the moss that grows nunoticed is

me constantly-of-a woman I once bloom cheeks and other lips as sweet and the foliage of the grant forest trees in have a front gate of my own, and a girl by some formula health flows in the mi

mountain, and trickling down through mossy banks, and where wild flowers bloom sparkles brightly in the sunlight. No place can be lonely where its music is heard, as it hastens on to join other streams, which together form the river

THE TRAMP PRINTER.

extention greate in a flork, One flow suct and one flow west, And one flow our the curkous in

Whiff! whita! Presto, change! Ever a-way. Tramping yesterday, working to lightning, in and cheap bembastic stupidest deep, the picturesque ravine, the rug-muffin, everywhere a philosopher and a lie will prove a softer bed than any that or tickles the cars of the foolish. And yet ninety-nine out of every hundred of the peripatetic printer tribe. Creation's orchars, footballs of fortune, thistle-down of linek, the world's least appreciated necess There were ten men on one side of the ties and benefactors. With them half along for even cyclone. Pretty soon the some other world the rest and peace and

She sat down between two of the

move. They didn't stab her with a poisoned hairpin, nor did each one sit and gaze at her hat, and decide that she had the hold outlaw. They expressed indig nation, contempt, disgust and revenue in

There is a beauty everywhere. It is

front gate where there were other peach as perfect in its grace and loveliness as

The Zuli Indians have smoked eight ettes for 700 years.

Everybody is on the make now.

A medical writer says anything that will make a person sneeze will cure the hie-

typical Onanker in dress and speech and

Bucklen's Arnies Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Brusses, Sores, Picers, Salt Eheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Childhains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per

ADVERTISEMENTS.

Woodware,

Crockery,

Tin-Ware, &c.

LARGEST STOCK THIS SIDE

___OF___ BALTIMORE

500 dozen 2 and 3 hoops? buckets.

100 degen wash boards The best priest chara in the market. Old style codar charms, Some churns.

Some pars of all sizes and jugs.
The colebrated Patent Fire Proof Bot

TIN-WARE. ozen, Oil tank with pump. Tin toilet sets (1.75 per set. Iron stone chamber sets, at 1.75 per set. Iron stone chamber sets, Paper and paper bags, Matches &c., Fruit jars, Toilet soaps, Bird cages, Flourseives,

> L. HERRING. 6 Bank St. Petersburg, Va.

\$200,000 in presettle given away. Send to be come postere, and by mail to be come postere, and by mail to be come postere, and by mail to be come postered from the compact of the compact

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. W. H. KITCHIN,

COUNTY ATTORNOY. KITCHIN & DUNN,

ATTORNEYS AT LAW, SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.

R. H. SMITH Jr.

F. H. HUSBEE.

В внек а выти. Mr. F. H. Bowless and Mr. R. H. Smith, Jr., Conn.

THOMAS N. HILL. Attorney at Law,

HALIFAX, N. C. Practices in Halifex and adjoining countles and

Attorney at Law.

GARYSBURG, N. C. Practices in the courts of Northsuppose and adding counties, also in the Vedenal and systems

WALTER E DANIEL

Attorney at Law. WELDON, N. C. Penetices in Hallfax and adjoining counties, Special attention gives to collections in all pasts (the state and prompt externs made, fee 17 ty.)

W W. BALL Attorney at Law. WILDON, N. C. Special attention given to collections and remi-ances promptly made. may 1 if.

MULLEN & MOORE. "

HALIPAX N. C. Practice in the consties of Hallfar, Northamps Seign conto, Pitt and Marrin—In the Supering out if the State and in the Federal Courts of the Pasis Destrict. Collections made in any part of the Ma-jan 1.19

DIL J. E. SHIELDS. Surgeon Dentist.

