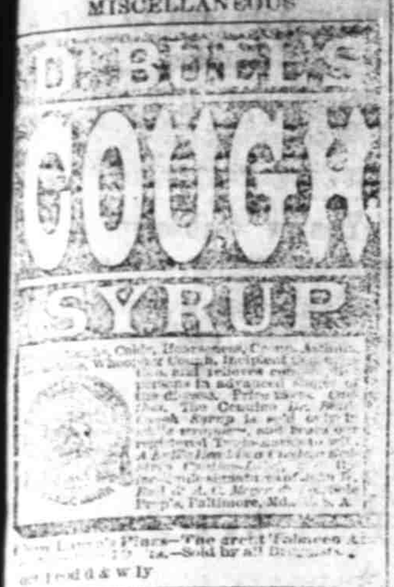
MISCELLANEOUS



Price Fifty Cents. Sold by all Druggists.
oct 30 d & w ly

How a Dying Child Was Saved!

—o—

CHEMO, HAMILTON CO., IND., Sept. 19, 1887.—The following is a true account of what your S. S. S. has done for our little daughter, Hazel, now four years old. When 12 months old a lump appeared on her heel, which slowly grew larger. The family physician thought it was caused by a piece of broken glass or needle, but failed to bring anything to light. The child became feebler all the time, seeming to lose the use of her leg, and finally quit walking entirely. The middle finger and thumb of either hand became enlarged, the flesh becoming hard. The hip joints became involved, so that when seventeen months old she could not stand, having lost the use of leg and arm. Partial curvature of the spine also followed. The nervous system was wrecked, muscles contracted, and there was general wasting of flesh and muscle. At eighteen months of age she was placed under the treatment of a prominent physician of Boston, Mass., but at the end of ten months she had declined to such a degree that she was in a dying condition. This was in April, 1886. We took the child away not knowing what to do. In this dreadful dilemma we were over-persuaded by friends to try "one bottle" of SWIFT'S SPECIFIC, which we did, and before it had all been taken we saw a change for the better in her symptoms. We kept it up, and have done so to this day, and will keep it up, if the Lord wills, for many days to come, for it has brought our dying Hazel to life, to vigor, to strength and health again. The ashen hue of her cheeks has changed to a rosy tint. She is able to walk anywhere, her languor and melancholy have passed away, and she is now a blithe, cheerful, happy romping child. Should you wish to increase your testimonials of proof of the virtue of S. S. S., our names and what we have said is but a portion of what we owe to you, should you wish to use them.

Kindly yours,
BEN. F. SWIFT,
GERTRUDE E. SWIFT.

P. O. Box 66.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.
nov 25 law 1y do ch sat

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DR. HUMPHREYS' BOOK
Cloth & Gold Binding
144 Pages, with Steel Engraving, MAILED FREE.
Address, P. O. Box 1810, N. Y.

LIST OF PRINCIPAL NOS.	CURES	PRICE.
1	Fevers, Congestion, Inflammations	.25
2	Worms, Worm Fever, Worm Colic	.25
3	Crying Colic, or Teething of Infants	.25
4	Diarrhea, of Children or Adults	.25
5	Dysentery, Griping, Bilious Colic	.25
6	Cholera Morbus, Vomiting	.25
7	Coughs, Cold, Bronchitis	.25
8	Neuralgia, Toothache, Faceache	.25
9	Headaches, Sick Headache, Vertigo	.25

HOMEOPATHIC

10	Dyspepsia, Bilious Stomach	.25
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13	Croup, Cough, Difficult Breathing	.25
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15	Rheumatism, Rheumatic Pains	.25
16	Fever and Ague, Chills, Malaria	.50
17	Piles, Blind or Bleeding	.50
19	Catarrh, Influenza, Cold in the Head	.50
20	Whooping Cough, Violent Cough	.50
24	General Debility, Physical Weakness	.50
27	Kidney Disease	.50
28	Nervous Debility	1.00
30	Urinary Weakness, Wetting Bed	.50
32	Diseases of the Heart, Palpitation	1.00

SPECIFICS.

Sold by Druggists, or sent postpaid on receipt of price.—HUMPHREYS' MEDICINE CO. 109 Fulton St. N.Y.
feb 26 eod & wly nrm

ADVERTISERS

Can learn the exact cost of any proposed line of advertising in American Papers by addressing Geo. P. Rowell & Co., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York. Send 10 cts. for 100-page Pamphlet.

The Daily Review.

The Colonel's Tale.

It was late—after midnight—and as we got up from the whist table and gathered around the fire, Colonel Thornton said: "If you men are not too tired, and don't mind sitting up for another half hour, I thing I can tell you a good story."

We protested we were never less tired, and could sit up till morning if necessary. So the Colonel began:

"My father, as you know, was a parson; but he took orders late in life, after having been fifteen years at the bar, and the events I am going to tell he, himself, told me as having come directly under his eye when he was a barrister.

"It was at the Monmouth assizes, in 18—, that a case was tried which became the talk of the neighborhood and county for years after. My father was sitting in the court of the assistant Judge when a note was brought him from a friend in the adjoining court, asking him to come and hear a case of more than usual interest, the facts of which were these:

"Some time before a farmer's house, near Monmouth, had been broken into and robbed by men disguised and masked, the farmer murdered and his servant shockingly ill-treated. Among other things which were stolen were two old-fashioned silver brooches, curiously inlaid with malachite, heirlooms of the family, and, although unremitting search was made and the description of the lost articles made widely known, no trace of the murderer could be found.

"A month or two after the murder, however, a police officer, in going through a common lodging house in Bristol, noticed a dissipated looking sailor lying on a pallet and resting his head on a small bundle. He asked him what it contained, and was told that it was 'only his kit.' The officer, not being satisfied, opened the bundle, and almost the first things to fall out were two brooches made of silver and malachite. Struck by their curious beauty, and wondering how such a wretched-looking fellow could have become possessed of them, he suddenly remembered the advertisement and description of the stolen articles.

"'How did you come by these?' he inquired.

"The sailor replied: 'By chance. When I came ashore some time ago, with plenty of money in my pocket, I met an old seaman who was down on his luck, and he offered to sell me these things, which had belonged to his mother. I was pretty flush, and gave him a good price for them, although they were useless to me. And that's all about it."

"The police officer, still dissatisfied, tood him into custody. He was sent to Monmouth jail, the brooches were identified, and he was committed for trial at the assize on the charge of theft and murder. And," continued the colonel, impressively, "as my father entered the court this man was being placed in the dock.

"Tall beyond the then average height of men and gaunt, with an unkempt beard and an evil yellow eye, and though evidently suffering from his long imprisoment, he yet presented a powerful and imposing front. The trial had begun, and he had just been asked the usual question: "Are you guilty or not guilty?' and he answered in a hollow voice: 'Not guilty, my lord,' when the entrance of the court officials with a gentleman stopped the proceedings for awhile. And here I must explain this interruption.

A few days before, a quiet, gentlemanly man, a Captain Forsyth, of is Majesty's navy, arrived at the chief hotel of the town on a fishing excursion; but the weather had been so adverse, that he was obliged to look elsewhere for amusement. Turning to the landlord for information, he was told of this trial as exciting considerable interest; and it came to pass, that as the prisoner took his place at the bar, Captain Forsyth sent his card to the judge, who gladly allowed him, as was then the custom, a seat on the bench.

"The case proceeded; witnesses were called to identify the brooches, the servants swore to the figure of the prisoner as resembling that of the murderer; no witnesses were called for his defence—no one defended him; everything pointed to his guilt, and the jury retired to their room. In a few minutes they returned, and, amid the breathless expectation of the crowded court, the foreman announced their opinion that the man was 'guilty.'

"Directly this word was uttered, the prisoner, who had been leaning as if for support agasnst the side of the dock, raised himself to his full height, stretched out both his hands above his head, and, looking up, exclaimed in a broken voice, 'Not guilty, not guilty.'

"The judge then asked him, as was usual, if he had anything to say before sentence should be pronounced, and the prisoner cried hoarsely:—'Not guilty, my lord, not guilty; before heaven and man, I am innocent of this crime. I never set my eyes on the murdered man; I did no murder. Oh! Captain, Captain—' in his vehemence he addressed the judge as if he were his officer—'I am as innocent of this crime as the babe unborn.' He paused; then suddenly, in a voice choking with feeling, he exclaimed: 'Yes, yes, only one man can save me now; but he can do it, swear what you may. The Lord be thanked, that man is here!"

"A buzz of astonishment ran round the court; the feeling of awe that had held the audience changed into one of amazement.

"'Point him out to me,' said the judge.

"'The man who can save me,' replied the prisoner, 'sits there beside you,' pointing to the astonished Captain Forsyth.

"The judge turned to Captain Forsyth and said: 'This man appears to know you. Is it the case?'

"'Certainly not,' he replied, much surprised. 'I never saw him before in my life.'

"Oh, Captain,' broke in the prisoner, 'yes, you needn't start. I know you, Captain Forsyth. You are never going to swear away an innocent man's life like that?'

"'It is curious, my man,' the Captain replied, 'that you know my name; but I repeat that I never saw you before in my life?'

"'What? Not know John Williams, of the Neptune? The coxswain of the captain's cutter?'

"'Yes, I know John Williams; but you are not he. John Williams was the smartest man that ever served under me, and never likely to stand where you are now.'

"'Captain,' repeated the prisoner, 'I tell you I am John Williams. A long illness, a hard bout of drinking and this cursed imprisonment has made me what I am. And I will prove it, Captain, I will prove it if you will only listen.'

"The sensation caused by this dialogue was immense. The judge, the members of the bar and the spectators were equally astonished at the curious turn the affair had taken, and, though believing the man to be guilty of a desperate deceit to save his life, were eagerly awaiting what should come.

"Captain,' continued the prisoner, 'I am accused of murdering a man here on the 25th of June, more than nine months ago. Now, tell me, sir, was not John Williams—your coxswain—invalided home from the West African station on the last day of that month?'

"'What the man says,' remarked Captain Forsyth to the judge, 'is perfectly true. His majesty's ship, the Invincible, sailed with our invalided men for England on the 30th of June.'

"The prisoner went on: 'Yes, and I arrived in England at the end of July, weak and ill, and, getting my prize money, went and drank it all away. And that's how it was that I was found at Bristol, where I had gone for another ship, and ever since then I have been in this accursed jail.'

"'The fellow is plausible enough,' again remarked Captain Forsyth.—'He is certainly about the height of Williams. Well, my man, I suppose you can prove what you say."

"'Ay, ay, Captain! Do you remember on the 10th of last June, giving orders for a night raid on the native town off which we lay looking out for slavers?'

"'Yes, I do, to be sure."

"'And that we were five boats in all. And the first to beach was the Captain's cutter. And the first man to jump out of it was you, Captain?'

"'Well, that is the most extraordinary thing I ever heard!' And, turning to the Judge, the Captain said: 'Every word of this poor fellow's narrative is true, my Lord. He may have picked it up somewhere; but I can't help beginning to think there is something behind. My ship is still on foreign service, and I have only returned to take charge of another one.'

"'Well, go on, man.'

"One word more, Captain, and maybe you will believe. As we were fighting in the town, a great native came behind you with his ax and would have cut you in half before you saw him, had not a man rushed between and stopped him with his cutlass; and yet not quite stopped him, for that native's ax slipped down the cutlass and gashed the man's head open. Who was that man, Captain?'

"'John Williams," was the reply, 'the coxswain of my cutter.'

"'Ay, ay, Captain, and here is the cut which that axe made,' and, bending down, he lifted with one hand his long, untidy hair, and with the other pointed to a huge and fearful scar running for several inches along the side of his head.

"Captain Forsyth leaped from his seat.

"'Good heavens, you are right! But how you have changed! My lord, this poor fellow had not sailed from the African coast when the murder was committed; it is impossible that he could be guilty of it. Williams, you saved my life; I thank God I have been able to save yours!'

"At these words everybody in the court stood up and cheered the prisoner with the wildest excitement and enthusiasm; the Judge said that in discharging him he must at the same time compliment him on his gallantry; and the foreman of the Jury then and there started a subscription for him which came up to something near £30. Captain Forsyth ordered a chaise to take him posthaste to London for the purpose of removing Williams from a place with such horrible associations, and of getting him an appointment from the admiralty. The people insisted on dragging the chaise out of the town with their own hands, the horses were then put to, and, amid deafening cheers, they drove off—and were never heard of again."

"Why was that?" some one asked, as the Colonel paused.

"Because it was a hoax?"

"What!" we all exclaimed. "A hoax?" We had listened breathlessly to the tale, which the Colonel certainly told admirably, the perspiration standing on his forehead as with horrible reality he personated the desperate sailor.

"Yes," he said, "a hoax. It was all a preconcerted arrangement; the Captain was merely a clever accomplice, who played such parts for those of his associates in crime, who came near receiving their reward. This was probably his biggest performance; but though it answered well enough then, in these days of telegraphic communication and multiplied navy lists, it would be simply impossible."—*All the Year Round.*

I have had nasal catarrh for ten years so bad that there was great sores in my nose, and one place was eaten through. I got Ely's Cream Balm. Two bottles did the work. My nose and head is well. I feel like another man.—C. S. McMillen, Sibley, Jackson Co., Mo.

Ely's Cream Balm is the most effective, convenient and agreeable catarrh remedy I ever used, and I have tried them all.—C. B. Cook, Henning, Lauderdale Co., Tenn.

Consumption Surely Cured.

TO THE EDITOR—Please inform your readers that I have a positive remedy for the above named disease. By its timely use thousands of hopeless cases have been permanently cured. I shall be glad to send two bottles of my remedy FREE to any of your readers who have consumption if they will send me their express and post office address. Respectfully, T. A. SLOCUM, M.C., 181 Pearl st., New York.

The first successful cultivation of corn by the English in North America was on the James River, in Virginia, in 1608.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, 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 box. For sale by W. H. Green & Co.

The invention of petards is ascribed to the Huguenots in 1579.

"The Proper Study of Mankind, is Man," says the illustrious Pope. If he had included woman in the list, he would have been nearer the truth, if not so poetical. Dr. Pierce has made them both a life study, especially woman, and the peculiar derangements to which her delicate system is liable. Many women in the land who are acquainted with Dr. Pierce only through his "Favorite Prescription" bless him with all their hearts, for he has brought them the panacea for all those chronic ailments peculiar to their sex; such as leucorrhœa, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration, "internal fever," bloating, tendency to internal cancer, and other ailments. Price reduced to one dollar. By druggists.

WHOLESALE PRICES.

The following quotations represent wholesale prices generally. In making up small orders higher prices have to be charged.

BAGGING—		
Gunny	7 @	8½
Standard	8 @	8½
BACON—North Carolina.		
Hams	14 @	15
Shoulders ℔ lb	8 @	8½
Sides, ℔ lb	10 @	11
WESTERN SMOKED—		
Hams, ℔ lb	13½ @	15½
Sides, ℔ lb	10 @	10¼
Shoulders, ℔ lb	7½ @	7¾
DRY SALTED—		
Sides, ℔ lb	8½ @	9
Shoulders, ℔ lb	6½ @	6¾
BARRELS—Spirits Turpentine.		
Second Hand, each	1 40 @	1 50
New, New York, each	0 00 @	1 75
New, City, each	1 65 @	1 70
BEESWAX, ℔ lb	20 @	22
BRICKS, Wilmington, ℔ M	6 00 @	8 00
Northern	0 00 @	14 00
BUTTER, ℔ lb—		
North Carolina	15 @	25
Northern	25 @	30
CANDLES, ℔ lb—		
Sperm	18 @	25
Adamantine	9 @	10
CHEESE, ℔ lb—		
Northern Factory	11 @	12
Dairy, Cream	13 @	14
State	9 @	10
COFFEE, ℔ lb—		
Java	27 @	28
Laguyra	23 @	24
Rio	20 @	22
CORN MEAL, ℔ bush, in sacks.	00 @	67½
Virginia Meal	00 @	67½
COTTON TIES, ℔ bundle	1 25 @	1 30
DOMESTICS—		
Sheeting, 4-4, ℔ yard	6 @	6¾
Yarns, ℔ bunch	00 @	80
EGGS, ℔ doz	18 @	20
FISH—		
Mackerel, No. 1, ℔ bbl	00 00 @	12 50
Mackerel, No. 1, ℔ half bbl.	7 50 @	8 00
Mackerel, No. 2, ℔ bbl	9 00 @	11 00
Mackerel, No. 2, half bbl	4 75 @	6 00
Mackerel, No. 3, ℔ bbl	7 80 @	9 00
Mullets, ℔ bbl	6 00 @	7 00
N. C. Roe Herring, ℔ keg	3 00 @	4 00
Dry Cod, ℔ lb	5 @	10
FLOUR, ℔ bbl—		
Western, low grade	3 50 @	4 00
" Extra	4 00 @	4 50
" Family	4 50 @	5 00
City Mills—Super	4 00 @	4 10
" Family	4 50 @	5 00
GLUE, ℔ lb	8 @	10
GRAIN, ℔ bushel.		
Corn, in store, bags, white	00 @	65
Corn, cargo, in bulk, white.	00 @	62
Corn, cargo, in bags, white.	66 @	67
Corn, mixed, from store	00 @	65
Oats, from store	42½ @	45
Oats, Rust Proof	00 @	52½
Cow Peas	80 @	90
HIDES, ℔ lb		
Green	5 @	5½
Dry	10 @	12
HAY, ℔ 100 lbs—		
Eastern	1 05 @	1 10
Western	85 @	95
North River	90 @	1 00
HOOP IRON, ℔ lb	2¾ @	3½
LARD, ℔ lb—		
Northern	7¾ @	8½
North Carolina	8 @	10
LIME, ℔ barrel	1 40 @	0 00
LUMBER, City Sawed, ℔ M ft.		
Ship Stuff, resawed	18 00 @	20 00
Rough Edge Plank	15 00 @	16 00
West India Cargles, according to quality	13 00 @	18 00
Dressed Flooring, seasoned	18 00 @	22 00
Scantling and Board, com'n	14 00 @	15 00
MOLASSES, ℔ gallon—		
New Crop, in hhds	25 @	26
" " in bbls	28 @	30
Porto Rico, in hhds	28 @	30
" " in bbls	30 @	35
Sugar House, in hhds	00 @	15
" " in bbls	16 @	18
Syrup, in bbls	22 @	35
NAILS, ℔ Keg, Cut, 10d basis	2 40 @	2 50
OILS, ℔ gallon.		
Kerosene	9 @	14
Lard	16 @	1 45
Linseed	90 @	1 00
Rosin	15 @	16
Tar	00 @	20
Deck and Spar	00 @	22
POULTRY—		
Chickens, live, grown	20 @	25
" Spring	10 @	20
Turkeys	95 @	1 00
PEANUTS, ℔ bushel, 22 lb	60 @	90
POTATOES, ℔ bushel—		
Sweet	35 @	60
Irish, ℔ bbl	2 25 @	2 75
PORK, ℔ barrel—		
City Mess	17 50 @	18 00
Prime	15 00 @	16 00
Rump	00 @	15 00
RICE—Carolina, ℔ lb	4 @	5½
Rough, ℔ bush, (Upland)	60 @	80
" " (Lowland)	80 @	1 00
RAGS, ℔ lb—Country	00 @	1½
City	1 @	1½
ROPE, ℔ lb	14½ @	22¾
SALT, ℔ sack, Alum	70 @	75
Liverpool	65 @	70
Lisbon	00 @	00
American	00 @	70
SUGAR, P lb—Standard grain	6⅝ @	6¾
Standard A	6¼ @	6½
White Ex C	0 @	6
Extra C, Golden	5¼ @	5½
C Yellow	0 @	5¼
SOAP, ℔ lb—Northern	5¼ @	5½
SHINGLES, 7 in. ℔ M	5 00 @	7 00
Common	2 00 @	2 50
Cypress Saps	4 50 @	5 00
Cypress Hearts	0 00 @	7 50
STAVES, ℔ M—W. O. Barrel	8 00 @	14 00
R. O. Hogshead	0 00 @	10 00
TALLOW, ℔ lb	5 @	6
TIMBER, ℔ M feet—Shipping	12 00 @	14 00
Fine Mill	11 25 @	13 00
Mill Prime	7 50 @	8 50
Mill Fair	5 00 @	0 00
Common Mill	5 00 @	0 00
Inferior to Ordinary	2 50 @	4 00
WHISKEY, ℔ gal—Northern	1 00 @	2 00
North Carolina	1 00 @	2 50
WOOL, ℔ lb—Washed	28 @	30
Unwashed	15 @	25
Burry	10 @	15

RAILROADS, &c.

TIME TABLE NO. 3

Palmetto Railroad Co.

ON AND AFTER FRIDAY, DEC. 16, 1887, Trains will run as follows, daily except Sunday:

GOING SOUTH.
No 1—Passenger and Freight.
Leave Hamlet, N. C. ..... 8.20 A. M.
Arrive at Cheraw, S. C. ..... 9.30 A. M.

GOING NORTH.
No. 2—Passenger and Freight:
Leav Cheraw, S. C. ..... 4.25 P. M.
Arrive at Hamlet, N. C. ..... 5.35 P. M.
dec 16 tf WM. MONCURE, Supt.

Wilmington, Columbia & Augusta R. R. Co.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated Jan 8th, 1888.	No. 23.	No. 27.	No. 15.
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Leave Wilmington	* 8 05	* 10 10	† 2 40
Leave Marion	11 23	12 41	5 32
Arrive Florence	12 15	1 25	6 25
		A. M.	P. M.
			No. 59.
			P. M.
Leave Florence	2 40	.....	* 6 40
Arrive Sumter	4 25	.....	8 05
		No. 52.	No. 56.
		A. M.	P. M.
Leave Sumter	4 25	† 9 40	* 8 27
Arrive Columbia	6 15	† 10 45	9 55
	A. M.		

No. 52 runs through from Charleston via Central R. R.

Leaving Lanes 8:34 A. M., Manning 9:08 A. M

Sundays No. 54 leaves Charleston 8:30 A. M., Lanes 10:28 A. M., Manning 11:10 A. M., Sumter 11:46 A. M., arrives Columbia 1:10 P. M.

No. 56 runs through from Charleston via Central R. R., Leaving Lanes 7:13 P. M., Manning 7:52 P. M.

Train on C. & D. R. R. connects at Florence with No. 59.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 78.	No. 57.	No. 53
	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Leave Columbia	* 10 25	* 6 50	* 5 33
Arrive Sumter	11 52	8 12	6 46
		No. 58.	
Leave Sumter	11 52	† 8 22	.....
Arrive Florence	1 20	9 40	.....
	A. M.	A. M.	
		No. 66.	No. 14.
		A. M.	P. M.
Leave Florence	4 35	† 10 30	* 8 20
Leave Marion	5 22	11 11	8 55
Arrive Wilmington	8 35	2 10	11 50
	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.

*Daily. †Daily except Sunday.

No. 53 runs through to Charleston, S. C., via Central R. R., arriving Manning 7:20 P. M., Lanes 8:02 P. M., Charleston 9:45 P. M.

No. 57 runs through to Charleston via Central R. R., arriving Manning 8:48 A. M., Lanes 9:33 A. M., Charleston 11:30 A. M.

No. 66 connects at Florence with C. and D. train for Cheraw and Wadesboro.

Nos. 78 and 14 make close connection at Wilmington with W. & W. R. R. for all points North

JOHN F. DIVINE,
General Superintendent.
J. R. KENLY, Supt. Transportation.
T. M. EMERSON, General Passenger Agent.
jan 10

Wilmington & Weldon R. R

AND BRANCHES.

CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Dated Jan. 8, 1888.	No. 23, daily.	No. 27, F't Mail daily.	No. 15, daily ex Sunday.
Leave Weldon	2 05 pm	5 43 pm	6 00 am
Ar. Rocky Mount	3 17 pm	.....	7 15 am
Arrive Tarboro	*4 50 pm	.....	.....
Leave Tarboro	10 50 am	.....	.....
Arrive Wilson	3 53 pm	7 00 pm	7 48 am
Leave Wilson	*4 10 pm	.....	.....
Arrive Selma	5 19 pm	.....	.....
Arrive Fayetteville	7 45 pm	.....	.....
Leave Goldsboro	4 45 pm	7 40 pm	8 40 am
Leave Warsaw	5 50 pm	.....	9 38 am
Leave Magnolia	6 05 pm	8 40 pm	9 54 am
Ar. Wilmington	7 40 pm	9 55 pm	11 35 am

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

	No. 14, daily.	No. 78. daily.	No. 66, daily ex Sunday.
Leave Wilmington	12 05 am	9 00 am	3 45 pm
Leave Magnolia	1 21 am	10 35 am	5 28 pm
Arrive Warsaw	.....	10 50 am	5 50 pm
Arrive Goldsboro	2 23 am	11 50 am	6 52 pm
Leave Fayetteville	.....	*8 30 am	.....
Arrive Selma	.....	10 50 am	.....
Arrive Wilson	.....	11 59 am	.....
Leave Wilson	3 02 am	12 42 pm	7 48 pm
Ar. Rocky Mount	.....	1 18 pm	8 24 pm
Arrive Tarboro	.....	*4 50 pm	.....
Leave Tarboro	.....	10 50 am	.....
Arrive Weldon	4 30 am	2 40 pm	9 35 pm

*Daily except Sunday.

Train on Scotland Neck Branch Road leaves Halifax for Scotland Neck at 3.00 P. M. Returning leaves Scotland Neck at 9.30 A. M. daily except Sunday.

Train leaves Tarboro, N. C., via Albermarle & Raleigh R. R. daily except Sunday, 6.00 P. M., Sunday 5.00 P. M., arrive Williamston, N. C., 8.10 P. M., 6.40 P. M. Returning leaves Williamston, N. C., daily except Sunday, 7.40 A. M., Sunday 9.50 A. M. Arrive Tarboro, N. C., 9.45 A. M., 11.30 A. M.

Train on Midland N. C. Branch leaves Goldsboro, N. C., daily except Sunday, 8.30 A. M., arrive Smithfield, N. C., 10.00 A. M. Returning leaves Smithfield, N. C., 10.45 A. M., arrive Goldsboro, N. C., 12.10 P. M.

Train on Nashville Branch leaves Rocky Mount for Nashville, 4.00 P. M., arrives at Nashville 4.40 P. M., Spring Hope 5.15 P. M. Returning leaves Spring Hope 10.40 A. M., Nashville 11.15 A. M., Rocky Mount 11.55 A. M., daily except Sunday.

Train on Clinton Branch leaves Warsaw for Clinton, daily, except Sunday, at 6.00 P. M. Returning leaves Clinton at 8.45 A. M., connecting at Warsaw with Nos. 15 and 66.

Southbound Train on Wilson & Fayetteville Branch is No. 51. Northbound is No. 50. *Daily except Sunday.

Train No. 27 South will stop only at Wilson, Goldsboro and Magnolia.

Train No. 78 makes close connection at Weldon for all points North daily. All rail via Richmond, and daily, except Sunday, via Bay Line.

Trains make close connection for all points North via Richmond and Washington.

All trains run solid between Wilmington and Washington, and have Pullman Palace Sleepers attached.

JOHN F. DIVINE, Gen'l Supt.
J. R. KENLY, Sup't. Transportation.
T. M. EMERSON, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
jan 8

Samuel Bear, Sr.,

WHOLESALE DEALER IN
TOBACCO, CIGARS AND SNUFF,
Shipper of Hides, Furs, Wool, Beeswax, &c.
dec 31 tf No. 10 Market St.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Carolina Central Railroad Company.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

WESTBOUND TRAINS.

Jan. 1, 1888.	No. 1 daily ex. Sunday.	No. 3. daily ex. Sunday.	No. 5 & Tri-Weekly.
Leave Wilmington	6 40 pm		7 00 am
Ar. Laurinburg	12 23 am		5 05 pm
			No. 7.
Lv. Laurinburg	12 33 am		5 00 am
Leave Hamlet	2 03 am		7 00 am
Arrive Charlotte	7 00 am		8 00 pm
Leave Charlotte		8 45 am	
Leave Lincolnton		11 00 am	
Leave Shelby		12 54 pm	
Ar. Rutherfordton		3 00 pm	

EASTBOUND TRAINS

Jan. 1, 1888.	No. 2 daily ex Sunday.	No. 4. daily ex. Sunday.	Nos 8 & 6 Tri-Weekly
Lv. Rutherfordton		8 40 am	
Leave Shelby		10 52 am	
Leave Lincolnton		12 45 pm	
Arrive Charlotte		3 00 pm	
Leave Charlotte	8 00 pm		7 05 am
Leave Hamlet	1 25 am		2 30 pm
Arrive Laurinburg	2 17 am		4 00 pm
			No. 6.
Leave Laurinburg	2 27 am		5 45 am
Arrive Wilming'n	8 25 am		4 25 pm

Trains No. 1 and 2 make close connection at Hamlet with Trains to and from Raleigh.

Through Sleeping Cars between Wilmington and Charlotte and Charlotte and Raleigh.

Take Train No. 1 for Statesville and Stations on W. N. C. R. R. and points West. Also, for Spartanburg, Greenville, Athens, Atlanta and all points Southwest. Also, for Asheville via Spartanburg.

Local Freight Nos. 5 and 6 tri-weekly between Wilmington and Laurinburg.

Local Freight Nos. 7 and 8 daily between Laurinburg and Charlotte.

Nos. 5, 6, 7, 8, take passengers.

L. C. JONES, Superintendent.
F. W. CLARK, Gen'l Passenger Agent.
jan 5

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jan 23 Store No. 12 North Second St.

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H. L. FENNELL,
jan 23 The Horse Milliner, 10 So. Front St

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