

PUBLISHERS ANNOUNCEMENT.

THE MORNING STAR, the oldest daily newspaper in North Carolina, is published daily, except on Sundays, at \$7.00 per month, \$24.00 for six months, \$45.00 for a year in advance. Single copies 25 cents.

ADVERTISING RATES (DAILY).—One square one day, \$1.00; two days, \$1.75; three days, \$2.50; four days, \$3.00; five days, \$3.50; one week, \$7.00; two weeks, \$12.00; three weeks, \$16.00; one month, \$25.00; two months, \$45.00; three months, \$65.00; six months, \$110.00; twelve months, \$200.00. Ten lines of solid Nonpareil type make one square.

All announcements of Births, Marriages, Deaths, etc., will be charged regular advertising rates. No advertisements inserted in Local Column at any price.

Notices under head of "City Items" 50 cents per line for first insertion, and 10 cents per line for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements inserted once a week in Daily will be charged \$1.00 per square for each insertion. Every other day, three times a week, twice a week, two thirds of daily rate.

Notices of Marriages or Deaths, Tributes of Respect, Resolutions of Thanks, etc., but only half rates when paid for strictly in advance. At this rate 50 cents will pay for a simple announcement of Marriage or Death.

Advertisements to follow reading matter, or to occupy any special place, will be charged extra according to the position desired.

Advertisements on which no specified number of insertions is made will be continued "will forbear," at the option of the publisher, and charged up to the date of discontinuance.

Advertisements discontinued before the time contracted for has expired, changed transient rates for the time actually published.

Advertisements kept under the head of "New Advertisements" will be charged fifty per cent. extra.

An extra charge will be made for double-column or other special advertising.

All announcements and recommendations of candidates for office, whether in the shape of communications or otherwise, will be charged as advertisements.

Amusement, Auction and Official advertisements one dollar per square for each insertion.

Contract advertisers will not be allowed to exceed their space or advertise any thing less than their regular business without extra charge at transient rates.

Payments for transient advertisements must be made in advance. Known articles, or strangers with proper references, may pay monthly or quarterly, according to contract.

Advertisements should always specify the issue or issues they desire to advertise in. Where no issue is named the advertisement will be inserted in the Daily. Where an advertiser contracts for the paper to be sent to him during the time his advertisement is in the paper, the proprietor will only be responsible for the mailing of the paper to his address.

Remittances must be made by Check, Draft, Postal Money Order, Express, or in Registered Letter. Cash remittances will be at the risk of the advertiser.

Communications, unless they contain important news, or discuss briefly and properly subjects of real interest, are not wanted; and if acceptable in every other way, they will invariably be rejected if the real name of the author is withheld.

Correspondents must write on only one side of the paper.

The Morning Star.

WILMINGTON, N. C. SUNDAY MORNING, NOV. 18, 1877.

THE SOILED JUDICIAL ROBES.

A more shameful record we have never read than that contained in Mr. H. A. Gudger's letter in the Raleigh Observer. If half he says is true, it is more than enough to stamp upon the character of Judge Dick the ineffaceable brand of infamy. If half that Mr. Gudger relates is true, then Judge Dick not only deserves to be tried and broken of his office, but to be held up for all time to the public execration and contempt of all decent men.

The conduct of such a Judge is more reprehensible and inexcusable than that of a bloody Jeffreys, for the latter lived in evil times, and at an age when brutality and vice, corruption and bribery were far more common than in our own time and country. Judge Dick, too, professes to be a follower of that sinless Being who taught his disciples to be pure and merciful and just. That chapter which records the acts of Dick, the Judge in Western North Carolina, is fit only to be bound up with the one in which is written the treason and crimes of Holden, the prostitution, servility and corruption of the Supreme Court in 1869-70, and the reign of the thieves and carpet-baggers in the flush times of 1868, '69 and '70. No North Carolinian will ever read those pages without a blush of shame and a pang of sorrow. But for the lessons they teach it would be well for those chapters to remain ever unwritten.

Mr. Gudger's letter is too long for our columns, as we seek variety in each issue. We must, however, give a brief synopsis of his charges, to all of which he bears personal testimony. He says that he heard James Justice, an Attorney, swear in court that he and one Scroggins, a U. S. Commissioner, entered into a conspiracy by which the latter was to clear the clients of the former upon the payment of good fees which were to be divided between the two. Judge Dick unrooked Justice and revoked the commission of Scroggins. But mind the sequel. Mr. Gudger says: "Before that term of the court closed, Justice was reinstated, and six months afterwards Judge Dick recommissioned Scroggins as U. S. Commissioner. These are the facts."

But is this possible? The papers of Western North Carolina have, from time to time, had much to say of his unworthy conduct. Mr. Gudger is a lawyer of character, who avers that he has said nothing whatever but what he knew to be true. So the case stands now. What will be done about it? Will this United States official be retained in office and go "unwhipped of justice?" We will see.

entered, though there was, in fact, no trial had. The father of the deceased and many of his friends and neighbors were accused of being Ku Klux, and the District Attorney, with the approval of the Judge, threatened wholesale prosecutions of these parties unless they would abandon the prosecution of Ray and Rice.

If such conduct as this on the bench does not add sevenfold to "the deep damnation of his taking off"—does not strip from his shoulders the Judicial robe he has worn so unworthily, then indeed has the "age" of purity and justice gone forever, and the brazen "age" of corruption and cruelty is upon us with all of its unmitigated abuses and depravities.

Again, Mr. Gudger testifies that Judge Dick allowed certain officers of his court to retain \$1,500 of the Government's money, knowing that it was illegally received and retained. These corrupt officials had charged some forty or more persons, in Madison county, upon an average of \$65 for fees. The conscience (?) of the Judge was so stocked at this excess that he "solemnly decreed that the amount due in each case was \$25, instead of \$65." But he took care to allow the rascally officers of the law to retain the excess, and to this day they are \$1,500 richer, whilst the government, whose officer Judge Dick is, is \$1,500 poorer, and that, too, according to Mr. Gudger, with the direct connivance of "His Honor."

We must now copy three separate "bills of indictment" that are brought against this unfaithful law officer by Mr. Gudger, who was a practicing attorney in his court:

"He held that no man who had been guilty of a violation of the Internal Revenue Laws could testify before the jury as to the character of a United States witness, and examined witnesses himself to ascertain the fact before permitting them to testify. This preliminary examination he called making the witness qualify himself. He held also that no witness could give evidence against an officer of the court if charged with a violation of the law.

It is a notorious fact that no attorney who understands Judge Dick will go into an important trial without first arming himself with the opinions of the Judge, obtained in his private room. So great are the prejudices of this upright Judge that he actually issued a rule against an attorney for contempt of court for words alleged to have been uttered in a public speech during the heated political canvass of 1874, and held that rule over said attorney, depriving him of his practice for four and a half months, though he (the Judge) was fully advised of the untruthfulness of the charge."

Did any honest man ever read a blacker record? We verily believe that this Judge, if guilty of all that is charged, is a much "meaner" character than that most illustrious of all Judges who for hundreds of years has been branded with corruption and bribery. If any Judge ever deserved to be stripped of his official robes it is this unscrupulous Judge of the Western District of North Carolina. If the Administration and Congress can condone such crimes against humanity, then Bond may take courage, and there is a chance that the name of Jeffreys may yet become a synonym for mercy and justice and amiability.

Whilst other papers were denouncing Judge Dick the STAR was silent. We were unwilling to believe evil of this jurist except upon strong and reliable evidence. We were unwilling to characterize his reputed conduct with terms of severity and indignation until we were satisfied that he was guilty of the very despicable and inexcusable conduct with which he stood charged. We are of those who reverence a pure judiciary. We hold in highest veneration the names of the illustrious dead who were spotless robes and held the scales of justice in even hands. We honor and revere such pure and merciful and just Judges as Brooks and others who might be named among the living. But this man Dick is not of them. His robes are dragging in the mire and filth of party, and it does seem that an immortality of infamy awaits him. We are so much the friends of humanity, and we so love the good name of North Carolina, that we should be glad if this son of the State could still prove his innocence and rid himself of the blistering reproach that now fastens to his once good name.

But is this possible? The papers of Western North Carolina have, from time to time, had much to say of his unworthy conduct. Mr. Gudger is a lawyer of character, who avers that he has said nothing whatever but what he knew to be true. So the case stands now. What will be done about it? Will this United States official be retained in office and go "unwhipped of justice?" We will see.

But is this possible? The papers of Western North Carolina have, from time to time, had much to say of his unworthy conduct. Mr. Gudger is a lawyer of character, who avers that he has said nothing whatever but what he knew to be true. So the case stands now. What will be done about it? Will this United States official be retained in office and go "unwhipped of justice?" We will see.

But is this possible? The papers of Western North Carolina have, from time to time, had much to say of his unworthy conduct. Mr. Gudger is a lawyer of character, who avers that he has said nothing whatever but what he knew to be true. So the case stands now. What will be done about it? Will this United States official be retained in office and go "unwhipped of justice?" We will see.

TWO CRACK BRIGADES.

Gen. Harry Heth, of Virginia, in his letter we copy elsewhere from the Raleigh Observer, intimates very clearly that he regarded McRae's (Pettigrew's) and Cooke's brigades as the best in the army. Let us give two reminiscences. There is a distinguished divine in Raleigh who will remember the following statement. The late Mr. Wallace, of Petersburg, said that he asked Gen. A. P. Hill which troops he would rather command. The prompt reply was, "North Carolinians." Being a Virginian and Gen. H. being a Virginian too, Mr. Wallace said he was surprised, and, therefore, inquired, "Why so, General?" The reply was, "Because they are as brave as any troops in the world, and being more submissive to authority, are, therefore, better soldiers, and can always be relied upon." We mentioned this to a gentleman of this State who was Adjutant General of one of the divisions, and who still lives. He then gave us this bit of conversation. "One night," said the officer, "I was in Gen. A. P. Hill's tent, when the conversation turned on the war. I inquired of the General which brigade he regarded as the best in his corps. His reply was immediate: 'Why, Cooke's North Carolina.' 'Which next?' I queried. 'McRae's North Carolina,' was the prompt response. 'Which next?' He dropped his head for a moment, and appeared in deep thought, and then raising it, said: 'I am in doubt; either Lane's North Carolina or Mahone's Virginia.' Gen. Heth appears to have some such estimate, if we may judge from a significant paragraph in his letter.

Longfellow's poem in the December Harper has much merit, and shows that the master's hand has lost none of its cunning. It is entitled "Keramos," and opens with these words: "Turn, turn, my wheel! Turn round and round Without a pause, without a sound: So spins the flying world away! For this, well mixed with marl and sand, Follows the motion of my hand; For some must follow and some command, Though all are made of clay!

This sang the Potter at his task Beneath the blooming Hawthorn-tree, While o'er his features, like a mask, The quilled sunshine and leaf shade Moved, as the boughs above him swayed, And clothed him, until he seemed to be A figure woven in tapestry, So sumptuously was he arrayed In that magnificent attire Of sable tissue flaked with fire."

In this city yesterday thousands of negroes voted with the Democratic party.—Phil. Bulletin, Rep.

If this had happened in New Orleans the Radical press would set up a howl and swear by their beards that it was all owing to the intimidation and threats of the "banditti." The more intelligent colored people are learning how little faith can be reposed in a party that has repeatedly deceived them, and that has used them for twelve years to further their own personal ends and secure those political offices that "pay," when the heavy perquisites are thrown in.

New York surpassed its former record during the month of October for exports. The value of domestic products exported amounted to \$30,258,630. The imports were only \$25,300,000. Excess of exports above imports was \$5,700,000. The exporting of merchandise in large quantities still continues.

Mr. Bland on the Rampage. [Baltimore Sun, 14th.] The proceedings before the Senate Finance committee last night possess some features of interest not given in former dispatches. It is learned from members of the Finance committee that Representative Bland was not invited to be present by the committee, but only through the personal request of Senator Jones. Last night his efforts seemed to be directed more to brow beating and disconcerting the members of the New York and Philadelphia delegations who made speeches than to the gaining of information which would be of value to the committee in an intelligent consideration of the bill. Mr. Bland in his remarks shook his fist in the face of the New York and Philadelphia delegations, and addressed them as "you men of Wall street." He said to them, "You do not pay the debt; it is the farmers of the West who pay the debt, and they intend to pay it in the cheapest currency they can get, and if you press them too much they will not pay it at all, but will wipe it out as with a sponge." Mr. Bland also indulged in the most intemperate and outrageous language in regard to the labor riots of last summer and their recurrence on a more extended scale in the future.

The Empress Eugenie has made arrangements to take Sleep-Hill Castle, Ventnor, which was occupied three years ago by the Empress of Austria, for the winter season. This is in consequence of an eminent physician having recommended that Prince Louis Napoleon should spend the winter in a mild, dry Southern climate.

Mr. Swinburne's forthcoming volume will contain a selection from his translations of Francois Villon's poems, and Swinburne's Latin verses.

The Empress Eugenie has made arrangements to take Sleep-Hill Castle, Ventnor, which was occupied three years ago by the Empress of Austria, for the winter season. This is in consequence of an eminent physician having recommended that Prince Louis Napoleon should spend the winter in a mild, dry Southern climate.

Mr. Swinburne's forthcoming volume will contain a selection from his translations of Francois Villon's poems, and Swinburne's Latin verses.

Mr. Swinburne's forthcoming volume will contain a selection from his translations of Francois Villon's poems, and Swinburne's Latin verses.

CURRENT COMMENT.

The gentleman from Ohio speaks of this House, or of this side of the House, starving the army. Does he not know that when the army bill failed last session it was the province of the President of the United States to call an extra session of Congress, and does not he know, also (perhaps he was consulted on the subject, of a Cabinet consultation, wherein it was decided by the Administration that the army could be run until the 15th of October?)—Mr. Randall in reply to Garfield.

The full report of the trial of L. Cass Carpenter, which ended in his conviction of forgery, has not been received, but, judging by the conduct of the State trial, he has had an impartial hearing. There were five indictments against him, and he was convicted on the charge of raising a bill against the State for printing from \$720 to \$1,720; after it had been approved by the clerks of both houses. Disgraceful as these convictions are to the ring which was in power in South Carolina for so long, partly sympathy cannot find any cause for regret that the offenders have been exposed and convicted.—Boston Advertiser, Rep.

We gather from our Richmond correspondence and State exchanges that the coming Legislature, in both branches, will have a large proportion, probably a majority, of "readjusters." Under this term is included all who favor any attempt at readjustment of the debt. The number of "forcible adjusters," however, is small, and we have no fear that they will be able to effect readjustment on the part of the State. There are many members elect who think that an effort ought to be made to induce the creditors to abate a part of their claim, either principal or interest, or both.—Norfolk Virginian, Dem.

POLITICAL POINTS.

Well, if the political pot will only keep the dinner pot boiling—why, let it boil.—Richmond State.

"The world has multitudes of envious politicians of small calibre—it has only one Roscoe Conkling."—Utica Republican. One is a plenty.

Parker, a prominent colored man of Springfield, Ohio, tried twice last week to get his children into the public school in that city, but they were refused admittance. That is not uncommon, however, in Ohio.—Courier-Journal.

The silver dollar, discarded, demoralized, warred against, measured against gold, still sustains itself at ninety-three cents (gold) showing its indestructible intrinsic value.—Cincinnati Commercial.

There are capital soldiers all through the South who ought to be in the army. The country ought to have the benefit of their skill and experience; they ought to be of the army, so that the South need not feel that the army is not her army, the whole people's army, the national army.—Courier-Journal.

TWINKLINGS.

—One girl kissing another, says the Danbury News, is a good deal like eating maple syrup on ice cream.

—Master at home? No, sir, he's out. Mistress at home. No, sir, she's out. Then I'll step in and sit by the fire. That's out too, sir.

—The Boston Pilot last week paid its second ten per cent. voluntary dividend to those who suffered the failure of Patrick Donahue's bank.

—A celestial flirtation by moonlight—Jupiter and Venus were within five degrees of each other a few evenings ago.—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

—Texas lightning scorches the hair all off a horse without even depriving him of his appetite. That comes pretty near "fetheral mildness."—Detroit Free Press.

—"You don't get any money out of me," said he, as the man presented the bill. "I'm a savings bank—that's what I am." And the creditor went disconsolately away.

—Railroad traveling in France is very safe. Between 1873-75 but one person was killed out of 45,258,270, and one injured in 1,024,300, while in England during the same period one was killed in 12,000 and injured in 228,000.

—A California paper describes the latest thing out as "a new horsehoe made out of three thicknesses of rawhide compressed together by heavy pressure. It is said to last longer, weighs only one-fourth as much as the common shoe, never splits the hoof, and has no bad influence on the foot.

Supposing a youth, with his heart in his eyes, should say to a girl, "I love you." That shows like the light of the beautiful sky, and she should answer, "I love you." Should promise to love me through all of life, and begged that he be his own dear little wife.

Guess I would—wouldn't you?—Camden Post.

Suppose that a girl, with her heart in her clothes, and her bonnet shoved down on the bridge of her nose, should say to a boy, "I love you." Should go for your pocket and person for life. To be a useless, expensive and cumbersome wife.

Guess I wouldn't—would you?—Reading Dispatch.

SOUTHERN ITEMS.

—The women of Nashville have raised \$491 for Ferdinandina.

—New Orleans sent thirty-eight convicts to the penitentiary Saturday.

—Virginia convicts have forty-two days per year deducted from their terms for good conduct.

—Miss Withers, daughter of Senator Withers of Virginia, was married to Mr. Stephen Putney, of Boston, at Alexandria, a few days ago.

—Jack Triplett, of Milford, aged sixteen, shot and killed, this week, an eagle which measured seven feet from tip to tip, having in his talons at the time a good sized snail.—Warrenton Sentinel.

—Beverly Morton, of Clarksville, Va., charged with attempting to defraud Messrs. Canfield, Bros. & Co., of Baltimore, of a gold ring, was fined \$100 and costs in the United States Court, Richmond.

—Sidney Lanier has written an "Ode to Wagner," of which the appreciative St. Louis Republican remarks: "This makes Wagner with our country a certainty. He will come if for no other purpose than to kill Lanier."

OUR STATE CONTEMPORARIES.

We agree with the Newbernian, that the colored educational convention which lately was held in Raleigh, doing nothing whatever to do with politics, and any resolutions relating thereto would have been out of order. Without Democratic aid the negro is powerless to do anything, and the sooner he discovers this the better for him.—Tarboro Southern.

It will thus be seen that while we favor primary elections by the people we doubt their practicability. We are not advised, however, they were managed in Virginia. If they can be held conveniently, without too much trouble and expense, let us have them. In remarking on this subject hurriedly last week, we did not mean to endorse the proposition; unless it be shown perfectly practicable in all its details. Conventions, small ones especially, are in bad odor, and rarely fail to give rise to dissatisfaction and much complaint, on account of the one man influence, or their control by a clique.—Milton Chronicle.

A drunken man was picked up in the streets of Pittsburg on Saturday with \$3,100 in his pockets.

Longstreet's account of the battle of Gettysburg is being severely criticised by some of the Southern papers.

George P. Bathrop, Hawthorne's son-in-law, has become the American correspondent of the London Academy.

Dr. David L. Rogers, a New York physician of eminence, died in New York on the 10th, aged 73 years. He was one of Mott's pupils.

—One touch of nature makes the whole world kin." Morton's mother died when he was very young. Yet he tenderly preserved every memento she left behind until he died.—New Orleans Times.

Stanley is very magnanimously taking the men who accompanied him on his perilous Congo trip back to Zanzibar, before he proceeds to Europe to enjoy the honors which await him for his great discoveries.

—An insane man in Natick, Mass., observed a young lady in her chamber in the act of disrobing, and says he thought from her flowing robes that she was an angel. I order to test it he fired a pistol at her and the bullet grazed her head. She made a narrow escape from being an angel after all.

Hawkeye: The reason Anna Dickhaut didn't accept Ben Butler when he proposed to her was that she thought all the time he was talking to a woman on the other side of the street, and it made her so mad she wanted to fan his flushed cheek with a crown of the spiked thorns that money could buy.

LITERARY GOSSIP.

—The life of Pope Pius Nono has been written by Adolphus Trollope, and is published in this country by Craig & Taylor, Detroit, Michigan.

—The Rev. H. N. Hudson, well-known as a Shakespearean scholar, is editing a "Classical English Reader" for publication by Ginn & Heath, Boston.

—"Voltaire," by Col. E. B. Hamley, C. B., is published by J. R. Lippincott & Co. as the second volume in Mr. Oilphant's series of "Foreign Classics for English Readers."

—The publication of the "Vest-pocket Series" has come to an end with the one hundredth volume. The last eight of the dainty tidbits are Favorite Poems by Spenser, Longfellow, Hemans and Goethe; Shakespeare's Songs, and Carlyle on Burns and Goethe.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—THE UNDERSIGNED having this day qualified as Administrator of the estate of John Smith, deceased, hereby notifies all persons having claims against the estate of his said intestate to present the same to me on or before the 30th day of October, A. D. 1877, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery, and all persons indebted to said intestate are hereby notified to make immediate payment. N. GILLIGAN, Adm'r. October 20, 1877. Su oc 21-50w

For Sale.

ON FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30TH, next, I will offer for sale, on the premises, at the corner of South Third and Second streets, a large lot of land, containing one acre, with a large Dwelling-house, and a large barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four miles from Wilmington, containing Six Hundred Acres, under a good fence, with a good house, and a good barn, and all the necessary out-buildings for fifty hands. Also, the Rice Mill, and a Threshing Machine, run by a sixty horse power engine. In good condition, capable of threshing and beating from five to seven hundred bushels of rice per day. Also, the FAIRBANKS' CORNER, four