PRANK NASH, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. TARBORO, N. C.

B. C. SHARPE J. J. MARTIN. Martin & Sharpe. Attorneys - at - Law Fractice in the Courts, State and Federal. THE DESTRICT PROPERTY

GILLIAM & SON, Attorneys at Law, Will practice in the Counties of Edgecombe, Halifax and Pitt, and in the Courts of the First Judicial District, and in the Circuit and Supreme Courts at Raleigh. "jan18-1y.

Attorney at Law TARBORO'& BOCKY MOUNT, N. C.
Practices in the Courts of Edgecombe
Sach, Sat. Wilson and Halliax counties
Also in the Secrets are Superas Courts.

Collections appointly.

JOYNIGE, for the present, in front room of
andre Howard's law office, next door to
ownters of S. S. Nach & Co., or Main, Si
Dec. 15, 1831.

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JNO. I. BRUIGERS & SON. Attorneys-at-Law, TARBORO', N. C.

DR. L. M. CARR, Surgeon Dentist,

Office hours, from 9 a.m. 'till 1 p. m. and from \$10 6 p. m.

"Fait' door) to Tarboro House, over Lanier & Royster's. THOS. H. BATTLE, Attorney - at - Law,

TARBORO, N. C. Office next to Philips & Staton's Law office.
Will practice in the Federal and State Courts.
Refers by express permission to Judge Rufan, of the Supreme Court; Citizens National Bank, of Raleigh; Battle, Bunn & Co., Norfelk; Jne Arrington & Sens, Petersburg.
d21-5ar

BOARDING MRS. Q. G. CHARLES having taken th Bank building, on the Corner of Trade and Pitt streets, is now prepared to take boarders. Tarboro', N. C., January hith, 1883.

J. L. SAVAGE. IVERY, SALE, EXCHANGE AND FEED

STABLES. Corner Granulis & St. Andrew Streets, TARBORO', N. C. These Stables are the largest in the State, and have a capacity of holding ten car-loads of stock. Give him a call. jan18y

Sec. Howard Prest. Wm. M. Pippen, Vice Pres M. Weddell, Cashier. The Families Insurance & Banking Co. (BANKING DEPARTMENT.) BANK open from 9 A. M. to 3 P. M. Discount Day, Tairaspax.

Dr. J. H. Baker, Geo. Howard, H. L. Staton, J., W. M. Pippen, H. Morris. -Dec. 18-1y.

JOHN R. DIXON That the old stand of Kulin & Bros., While he blows his norn he !s always pre-

DE VIE and the best flavored CIGARS. J. R. DIXON.
Opposite Court House.
Tarboro, Dec. 15, 11

Rocky Mount Mills ARE in full and successful operation, and A are prepared to fill all orders for Sheet-lars, Yarns and Cotton Rope, at lowest prices.

Orders addressed to Rocky Mount Mills, Rocky Mount, N. C., will be promptly attended to.

JAMES S. BATTLE,
Sec'y and Treasurer. April 11, 1878-tf.

GREGORY HOUSE, The Gregory Hotel, known as Bryan House, in full operation, doing good business, will be sold on favorable terms. Feby, 21st 1883.

GEO. HOWARD. Notice.

Having qualified as Executor of the estate of C. H. Dozier on the 13th day of March, 1883, notice is flareby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said C. H. Dozier, to make immediate payment; and all persons having eleme against said estate will present them for payment to me or to H. L. Staton, Jr., on or before the 1st day of April, 1884 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

N. J. PITTMAN, Ext.

By H. L. Staton, JR.

DEEF STEAK AND SAUSAGE. R. H. ROWE & SON still vend the bowing and swine. For the American boodle, they cannot be indersold. Steak, Fresh Pork, Sansage and every thing of the kind, alwayon hand.

Thanking the public for past patronage, they are still

R. H. ROWE & SON,

Butchers for the Town of Tarboro.

NORFOLK, VA

1883.

Notions, Hardware, Groceries, | Provisions

And Farm Supplies, All of which will be sold very CHEAP for CASH. or on TIME to PROMPT PAYING

And Bought for Cash. er can be set for any depth; quan-

T. H. Gatlin. Tarboro, Jan. 12-ly.

LAGER BEER

LAGER BEER The Mot Refreshing Beverage Known.

BEER BOTTLERS.

The Trade Supplied at our Establishment, Next Door to Court House.

Orders by mail, from any part of th State, promptly attended to. Will have a supply of "Buck Beer' in season. Tarbore, N. C., April 13, 1882.

WHISKIES, BRANDIES, WINES, &C >

Family Groceries. Having opened a Grocery and Bar, next door to R. C. Brown & Co's, we invite all our friends to give us a liberal shape of their pat-ronage. We will try and please. PARKER & DAWSON.

Tarboro', N. C., Jany 18, 83ly

WILLIAMSON, MANUFACTURER OF-Fine Hand

-: AND DEALER IN:-Saddles, Bridles, Robes, Whips Halters, Blankets, &c. APOPPOSITE COURT-HOUSE, CO.

TARBORO', N. C.

THE BLATCHLEY PUMP BUY THE BEST. BLATCHLEYS Do not be struck into the stru

WILL PLANT

WITHOUT ANY PREPARATION KERREROWE

It is Very Durable. All wearing parts being made of iron; hopper galvanized to pre-vent rust, and axle made of wrought iron. M . o for the

Is Very Strong. Leveler, Opener and Coverer all being fastened directly to beam, no strain can come on the body of the Planter.

Is Easily Adjusted. The Leveler, Opener and Coverulated by the thumb screws under

IS AN ECONOMICAL MACHINE. desired, can be sowed; it can be run as near the end of the rows and as near stumps as the plow

MANUFACTURED BY THE TARBORO, N.C.

By virtue of the power and authority contained in an Act of the General Assembly of North Carolina, ratified flatch 12th, 1883, entitled an Act to amend an Act entitled "An Act to prevent live stock from running at large in certain parts of Nash county, ratified March 9th, 1881. We, the undersigned, Fer ce Commissioners, having completed the fence around the boundary of the terribory harsinafter described in the manner prescribed by said act of Assembly hereby notify all persons not to permit his or her live stock to run at large on and after the 16th day of May, 1883, within

unty, to wit-

of said town (or across the uninhabited por-tion thereof, if it shall be so agreed by the Board of Commissioners of said town) to the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad bounds north of said town, thence with said Rail-road to Fishing Creek, thence down asid creek to Tar river, to the boundary of the territory described in the act to which this

R. H. SPEIGHT, Chm'n, MAC H. WEATHERSBEE, J. O. BRYAN, Fence Commissioners

The Bad and Worthless are never initated or counterveited. This is is especially true of a family medicine, and it is positive proof that the remedy imitated is of the highest value. As soon as it had been tested and proved by the whole World that Hop Sitters was the purest, best and most valuable family medicine on earth, many imitations graphy up and began to steal the polices. nable family medicine on earth, many imitations sprang up and began to steal the notices which the press and the people of the country had expressed the merits of H. B., and in every way trying to induce suffering invalids to use their stuff instead, expecting to make money on the credit and good name of H. B. Many others started nostrums put up in similar style to H. B., with variously devised names in which the word "Hop" or "Hops" were used in a way to induce people to believe they were the same as Hop Bitters. All such pretended remedies, or cures, no matter what their style or name is, and especially those with the word "Hop" or "Hops" in their name or in any way connected with them or their hame, are imitations or counterfeits. Beware of them. Touch none of them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitters, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on the white label. Trust acting the label of the label.

TARBOROL N. C. THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1883.

WATARIA SMALL-POX none refreshed and best provented by bathing with Darbys Plant.

A member of my fem-

A memoer or my armily was taken with Small-pox. I used the Fluid; the patient was not delirious, was not pitted, and was about the house again in three weeks, and no others had it. — J. W. Pank-ressow, Philadelphia. Chafings, etc. houmatism cured. oft White Complex Diphtheria Prevented

n cases of Death it should be used about the carpes—it will prevent any unplea-

INDISPENSABLE TO EVERY HOME.
Perfectly harmless. Used internally or
externally for Man or Beast.
The Fluid has been thoroughly tested, and see have abundant evidence that it has done everything here claimed. For fuller information get of your Druggist a yamphlet or send to the proprieties.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Manufacturing Chemists, PHILADELPHIA

Undertaking B. C. Carlile,

Bought for Cash. which he offers at moderate prices.

Furniture of all Kinds Repaired. COFFINS. CASKETS AND UN-DERTAKING GENERALLY. Patronage solicited.

B. C. CARLILE. Tarboro, Fb. 26, 1882:

FOR The Skinner, the Paxton, the Bird

ENGINES, The Hall, the Centennial, the Carver and Van Wynkle

COTTON GINS The Clarke Seed Cotton CLEANER. The Boss, the King, the Van Wynkle and Southern Standard

PRESSES.

The Buckeye Cider Mills, the Zimmerman Fruit Evaporators, Apple and Peach Parers, the Acme and HARROWS. Cotton Seed Mills,

Cultivators, Feed Cutters, Water Trucks. Swing Churns & Creamers. Write to us for circulars and prices before you buy,

IT WILL PAY YOU. Address, L. L. POLK & CO.,

them. Use nothing but genuine Hop Bitis, with a bunch or cluster of green Hops on
white label. Trust nothing the hop sit
d dealers are warned against dealing in imtions or counterfelts.

BEATTY'S' ORGANS 27 Stops 10 Set
reeds only \$50. Pinnes \$125
pkare holida Auducements ready. Wr 62
the onol. Beatty, Washington V., J
House!'

Raleigh, N. C.

Carboro' Sontberner. THURSDAY, APRIL 19, 1883.

Her Reward. "Saidee! Saidee! Where are you? don't you answer me when

"Yes, aunt Leah-I am coming in "In a minute!" sarcastically re-peated the old lady. "It's always in a minute" with you, Saidee! But I suppose, because I am old and helpless, my comfort is a matter of no

consequence whatever." "Dear aunt Leah, you must never think that," answered a bright, cheery voice; and Saidee Lynn came into the room, with a little tray, where was arranged, on a snowy napkin, some tea biscuits, half a dozen pink radishes, a few thin-cut shavings of smoked beef, and a little pot of tea, with a cup and saucer of old china, that would have been invaluable to a collector. "You see I had you in my mind all the time, aunt Leah," she said merrily. "I gathered the radishes from our own garden. Don't they look nice?

Aunt Leah, a withered, little, old lady, in a dress of worn black silk, and sharp, grey eyes, peering through gold-mounted spectacles, tasted the tes, and shook her head.

"It's too weak," said she. "It isn't "I put all the tea there was in the capister, aunt Leah," said Saidee, with a distressed countenance.

Aunt Leab pushed away the cup with an expression of distaste. "It is as I might have expected," said she. "My nieces have too little thought for my comfort to study my poor and few necessities. Never mind the tea; I can drink cold water

Saidee wrung her hands in despair. How could she tell this weak, feeble old lady, above whose declining socies sword of heart disease, of their narrowing circumstances—of the empty exchequer, the clamoring creditors, the pitiful straits

to which they were reduced?
"What shall I do?" she asked herself, as she went slowly back to the little kitchen of the ruinous Gothic cottage, which they had obtained for a ridiculously low rent because it was ruinous. "I've borrowed of the rector's wife twice, and I'm ashamed to go there again, and I've sold ev-erything I can lay my hands upon. But there's the Velasquez still. A Velasquez is always worth money.
Belle will scold about parting with
it, and aunt Leah will mourn; but
we can't live on air and dew like the fairies. I'll take it down to Mr. Bruner, the artist, this afternoon, and ask

ple, such as we are, can't afford to retain old family relics." And so, when aunt Leah was in-dulging in her afternoon nap, and Belle, the beauty of the family was ironing the flounces of her white muslin dress for the morrow's pic-nic, val iant Saidee climbed on a chair, took the unframed picture down (it was the head of some old Soanish gran-dee, with a stiff-pointed ruff, and an

evil leer in the eye), wrapped it up, and crept across the meadows with it to the village. Mr. Bruner was in his studio—a grizzle headed, blunt, old gentleman, in a belted linen blouse, and a faded

blue velvet cap. He nodded kindly at Saidee, who had once taken a few lessons from him, but when she displayed the canvass he shook his head. 'How much do you think this is worth?' asked Saidee wistfully. 'Nothing!' said Mr. Bruner.

But,' cried the girl, fit is a Velas quez!" 'That a Velasquez?' said Mr. Bruner, contemptuously. 'My dear, there isn't a picture dealer in the country whe would give five dollars for it. It is an imitation, and a wretched one

at that So Saidee tied up the poor picture, and went home again, shedding a few tears as she walked under the whisparing trees. 'My last hope gone!' she thought, 'but I'll not tell aunt Leah or Belle that it is an imposture. They have always taken such inno-cent pride in the Velasquez.

As she came past the old brick house at the foot of the locust lane, load of furniture was being carried in, for it was the second week in May. Wicker chairs, twined with blue ribbon, a cottage piano, cases of books, engravings, bird cages, plants all sorts of pretty things. Saidee paused and looked at them.

not without interest. I wonder who our new neighbor are to be?' she thought. Just then out trotted a stout, cher v-cheeked old lady, with her cap all on one side, and a worsted shawl tied over her shoulders. 'Oh ' said she, 'are you the young

Yes, said Saidee; 'I saw the furniture carts at the door as I came back from the village this afternoon.

'Oh, the village!' said Belle tossing her blonde head. 'It's strange how much time you get to run about and enjoy yourself, while I am drudging at home. But there is a young man there—the handsomest man, Alice Aiken says, that she ever saw—and Mr. Pyle knows him, and he is to be at the pic-nic to morrow, to get acquainted with the young people of the neighborhood. Won't it be de-

lightful? 'Very,' said Saidee, indifferently. But while Belle was talking, she had made up her mind what to do on the day of the May pic-nic.

Early in the morning, while the flush of sunrise was crimsoning the shy, and blonde Belle lay asleep with her yellow hair in crimping-pins, Saides arose, dressed herself quietly, and slipped out of the back door, like a little gray shadow. At eight o'clock, aunt Leah rapped with her cane on the ceiling of her

room, which was directly beneath the one occupied by her neices.

Belle made her appearance presently, in a faded calico wrapper, rubbing her eyes after a drowsy fashion.

"Where's breakfast?" said aunt

Where's Saidee? counter-questioned Belle. Oh, I know; the selfish thing. She has got up early and gone down into the woods to get some pink azaleas for her hair before the other girls think of it. She wants

to astonish us all at the pic-nic. But I think she might have told me. 'I am afraid Saidee thinks more of herself than she does of us,' said aunt

Leah, sourly.

And Belle, in a very ill-humor, be gan to prepare the breakfast, a task usually assumed by her elder sister. While Saidee hurrying down the path by the swamp, took the short cut across the meadow, and was presently knocking at the door of the brick house where the load of furni-ture had stood the day before. Peet anything until one day. Harry Hartwick came to her, and formally

nd cherry cheeks came to the door 'Have you yet engaged any one to help you get settled?' said Saidee, blushing very prettily.
"We can't hear of a soul!" said

the old lady. "Every one is engaged jealous.
just now, and——"
"Becau "If you thought I could be of use, faintly began Saidee. "Bless me, child!" said the old

lady, "you are too slight and small, Besides," looking closer at her, "you are a lady,"
"But I know how to clean house for all that," said Saidee valiantly. "I've done it every year at home. We are ladies, but we are not people of suited with my work. It is necessary that I should earn a little money,

"Come in, my dear ?" said the old lady—"come in and have a cup-of coffee with us. I am Mrs. Hartwick—and this is my daughter Kate"
"Saidee Lynn!" exclaimed the soft voice of a pretty young girl, lying with a sprained ankle on the sofa.

To her amazement, our heroine recognized one of her schoolmates. Catheine Hartwick, who had been in the same class with her, at board-

school, two years ago. "But you surely never have come here to—work?" said Kate in amaze-

"Yes, I have!" said brave Saidee. "Why, is it any less creditable to

mate, who has come here to help us

clean house." Miss Lynn made as graceful a bow as she could under the circumstan-

Mr. Harry Hartwick inclined his

at all." "Didn't he ?" said Saidee. "And where have you been !" de-

that week.

"Mamma," whispered Kate, laughing, after her brother had gone out, "I believe our Harry is in love with "The boy went out, scratching the

Saidee Lynn."110091
"I'm sure I don't blame him," saidjewel." Aunt Lesh never knew where the Young Hyson tes came from nor the sponge cake, nor the white grapes,

nor all the little luxuries which had

cheered her of late; nor did she sus-

The old lady with the crooked cap asked her for her neice's hand in mar

"Because I cleaned house for his mother." said Saidee, laughing. And then under solemn seal secrecy, she told Belle all; and Belle and the effect on her husband was declared that it was too romantic for anything never pausing to think that real life is as full of romance as a summer meadow with butter-cups and that fortune comes to those only

who go bravely out to seek fortune. means. And I think you will be PECK'S SON SHINES. He Discourses Upon the Various Effects of Beligion, and Winds Up by Show-

ing His Dear "Par" the Comet. "But, look here," says the grocery ing to drive Smith's cat out of the man, as he gave the boy a little, dried house. Oh, you old Beelzebub? If up lemit, about as big as a prune, I could keep you at home long enough and told him he was a "terror," "what is the matter with your eye-winkers and your hair? They seem to be burned off."

"Oh, thunder! Didn't pa tell you about the comet exploding and burn-ing us all? That was the worst thing got past that, and every time I see Ararat. You see, we had been reading about the comet, which is visible you forget to bring up some baking at 4 o'clock in the morning, and 1 powder and coffee this noon, I'll heard pa tell the hired girl to wake clean paint and wash windows than him and ms up when she got up to you." to play croquet or do Kensington set the pancakes and go to early mass. When the dinner hour arrived, the stitches? And my Aunt Leah has so they could see the critter. The unfortunate man around homeward, lost all her little property, and we hired girl is Catholic and she don't and his wife met him in the doorlost all her little property, and we are very, very poor! So now you knew all about it. And when I have eaten my breakfast, if Mrs. Hartwick will give me a cleaning cloth and plenty of soft spap, I'll show her what I can do!"

So that Miss Lynn was mounted on a step-ladder, polishing off an antique mirror, when Kate's soft yoice was heard saying—

hired girl is Catholic and she don't and his wife met him in the door-make him she has got more good square religion than a dozen like pa. It makes a good deal of difference how religion affects different people, don't it? Now, pa's religion makes him wild, and he wants to kick my pants, and pull my hair, but the hired girl's religion makes her want to hug me, and if I am abused, will give met him in the door-make no fuss about it, but she has got way.

"Where's that baking powder and coffee?" she hissed and his fine features bathed in an idiotic smile.

"Baking powder and coffee?" he inquired, looking as blank as a board fence, "Did you order some?"

way.

"Where's that baking powder and coffee?" she hissed in an idiotic smile.

"Baking powder and coffee?" he inquired, looking as blank as a board fence, "Did you order some?"

way. voice was heard saying—

"Oh, Harry! is that you! We supposed, of course, you were at the picnic. Miss Lynn, this is my broth unless he could take a fish-pole and er Harry. Harry, let me present you some angle-worms. The hired girl to Saidee Lynn, my dear old school-

hired girl to wake him up about half the order. It's singular, too, he Mr. Harry Hartwick inclined his head.

Mr. Hartwick inclined his some on poly on pall with head.

Mr. Har an hour before she woke ma up, and wasn't there when I came back.

should I! That is, if you really the comet struck and was't hurt, but think I have carned it."

"My dear, you have more than carned it," said the old lady; "and if you could possibly come to-mor and sparks just poured down his hair, and burned his night shirk. "Pa was and burned his night shirk."

"Of course I will come; said sai scart. He thought the world was

dee.

Weary as she was, Saidee went coming to an end, and the window came down on his back, and he began to sing. Earth's but a desert Drear, Young Hyson tea for the old lady before she returned to the Gothic cottage.

"Well," she cried brightly, to her sister, "what sort of a day did you have at the picnic?"

"Awfally stand?" yawrad Balls. "Awfully stupid!" yawned Belle, going to beaven, but I fear you will "And the handsome young gentle go to the bad place;" and I told him man from Locust Lane didn't gome I would take my chances, and he had better put on his pants if he was going anwhere that there would be liable to be ladies present, and when manded Belle, in an injured tone, I he got his head in ma told bim the "Oh, spending the day with a world was not coming to an end, neighbor," said Saidee, with a laugh, but somebody had been setting off They finished the house-cleaning fireworks, and she guessed it was They finished the house cleaning fireworks, and she guessed it was that week.

Mr. Harry Hartwick found it no pa feeling under the bed, for a bed. cessary, we may add, to walk home slat I got up atairs pretty previous with Saidee the next evening, and he developed a remarkable talent in the amateur painting and kalsomining line before they got through. wouldn't pass over his head before no

"Isn't she pretty, Harry!" said he had me at a reform school.

Kate, when at last they were settled comfortably, and Saidee had gone home for good!

"She is pretty; "and she is brave, and she isn't afraid of honest work; "Well, if I do go to the reform school somebody's got to pay attention, you can bet your liver. A boy can't have any fun these days with out everybody thinks he's a beathen. and altogether she is my beau ideal of What hurt did it do to play comet ?

place where the eye-winkers were, "I'm sure I don't blame him," said and then the grocery man knew what.

Mrs. Hartwick. "She is a little it was that caused the fire engine to be out at 4 o'clock in the morning looking for fire. Pock's Sun.

Beauties of the Telephone.

HER HUSBAND CONVINCED HER THAT SHE

HAD ADDRESSED THE MINISTER. The way it all came about was this Her husband keeps a grocery store down town, and owing to the highl "Well, I never !" said anut Leah. inflamable temper of his wife, he "But how did you ever become so don't like to linger much around the well-acquainted with him. Saidee!" family hearthstone, but whiles away questioned Belle, half pleased, half cincts of his store. The recent introduction of a telephone, however, af forded his wife an opportunity to air her peculiar views on various topics,

most discouraging.
One day she called him up and opened out on him at long range in the following style

"Is that you ?" "Yes," answered her husband, in hard, unnatural voice.
"It is, ch! All right." I suppose you know what kind of a condition I'm in this morning. After you left me in hosterics, I broke all the breakfast dishes and scaled both arms trying to drive Smith's cat out of the to give you a piece of my mind. It's no use to twit me any more of being a church member. I don't care any more for being a church member. I don't care any more for church or since the flood, when Noah ran excur-sion boat from Kalamazoo to Mount Rev.—,I feel just like knocking his

about ten o'clock this morning?" "Me?" ives, you, old leather head; at least you said it was you. "Why, at ton o'clock I was around prays when no one sees her but God, at the bank to get some money for but pa wants to get a church full of Rev. ——. You know you wanted, sisterin, and pray loud as though he me to pay him on your subscription was an auctioneer selling tin racors. Well, then I beard pa tell the office. It can't be that you gave him

over her shoulders.

Oh 's said she, 'are you the young woman who disappointed us yesterday about cleaning!'

No,' said Saidee, crimsoning to her tains; if.' Hattwick bustled to and the tamples.

Oh, dear,' oh, dear' said the old lady, what is to become of us! All the furniture coming in, and my daughter lame from falling off a step lad.er, and the girl gone, and—but, with an eager look, 'perhaps you can recommend some one who can belp us settle?'

'I am sorry to say that I camot, answered Saidee.

And she vanished behind the lilac, the dege, rather amuse at the mistake which the old lady had made.

And she vanished behind the lilac, the dege, rather amuse at the mistake which the old lady had made.

Belle was fall of news that evening.

Oh, Saidee, 'she cried, 'such a nice is family is moving into the Locust House!'

No, said Saidee, crimsoning to her tains; if.' Hattwick bustled to and the tains; if.' Hattwick

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EDGECOMBE

April5 4t NOTICE.

and after the 16th day of May, 1883, within the boundary embraced in the following described territory, lying in Edgecombe county, to wit:

Beginning at John H. Harri western boundary to W. D. Harr son's lead, thuses with W. D. Harrison's western boundary to Sip Edward's line, thence with the eastern boundary, and with G. W. Ward's line to E. J. Braswell's, so as to take in G. W. Ward's, and leave out E. J. Braswell and Sip Edward's, and with the said Ward's line to cross the county road, leading from Whitaker's Mill to Battleboro, thence up said county road to R. M. Whitaker's line. said county road to R. M. Whitaker's line, thence with R. M. Whitaker's and J. L. Ward's

line to J. I. Ward's atside fence, thence across J. L. Ward's and G. W. Ward's lands near Switt Creek to Mrs. JR. Harper's land, thence south with her line to the county road, east to J. B. Philip's land, thence north with the said Philip's land to his sence near with the said Philip's land to his sence near Swift Creek, thence down the crees across the lands of J B Philips, J M ideal, J H Jordan, T P Braswell, C A Taylor, T A Marriott, W C Wells, Oaster Pope and T B Wells to the Wilnington & Weldon Rail Road, said line last above mentioned to be located between the arable and pasture lands on said Swift Creek, thence across the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad to the eastern boundary of the said Railroad, thence with the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad bounds to the corporate limits of the town bounds to the corporate limits of the town of whitakers, thence with the eastern line of said town (or across the unintabled por-

is amendatory, thence with the line of said territory to the beginning; this description embraces a part of the counties of Nash and

Main St., just above him to get us a purchaser. Poor peo-Pamlico Banking Co.