

THE COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON, N. C.
SATURDAY, JANUARY 12, 1890.

CONCLUDED FROM FIRST PAGE.

his favor, in return for my politeness, he recounted many deer, wolf, and bear hunts with such power that I was delighted. The conversation, however, flagged, as I felt into a train of musing on the very important business which had brought me into that country. A gloom gradually settled on the face of the stranger, from which I tried in vain to rouse him. He answered me courteously, to be sure, but very short; and every now and then had recourse to the bottle, till it was emptied.

"Landlord, fetch me more liquor," he called authoritatively, and he drank more and more till finally he fell from his stool, and, as I retired to bed in another corner of the room, I heard his snoring ring through the cabin.

"Stranger," said he, "excuse me, but I saw last night that you was a whole-souled fellow, and I want you to go with me."

"Where?" I asked.

"The Magistrates," he replied.

"I have got something on my mind—must out—I tried liquor last night but couldn't keep it down. I want a drinking man now, and feel like a dog. Come along with me and be my friend."

There was a bold frankness in his manner that I could not understand. Accordingly I arose and equipped myself, and we walked to the house of the magistrate, who sent word that he would be up in a couple of hours.

"But tell him," said my companion, "to the servant, I want to see him, on a matter of life and death."

"Do's no use o' dat," grinned the slave, "massa don't care 'bout life and death till he get his sleep out." We left the house, John Rox, as he called himself, did not allude to his pressing business more than to say "when we see the judge you'll know all."

We returned to breakfast, and I observed my companion refused the morning dram presented to him by the landlord, and ate sparingly. Something was evidently preying on his mind, and I anxiously awaited the hour to hear it developed.

The time came, and we were admitted to the presence of the dispenser of justice, who was a man of wealth, good spirits, and rotundity of person.

"Well," said the judge, "what is the matter?"

"Why, you see," said Rox, "day before yesterday I stayed at C.'s all day, and hadn't a confounded cent, and as I wouldn't chisel, I went without eating—Yesterday morning I started off as hungry as a parther, and as I rode along, thinks I what am I to do? I'm above cheating any man out of a dinner, but dinner I must have. Just then a fellow comes riding along the road. I talked to him and tried to borrow, swearing to pay him at such a place in a week; but the center told me he paid his way out of his own pocket, and he'd be too little to divide."

"How much have you got?" says I.

"Two, fifty," says he.

"Now," thinks I, "that is too little to divide." So, while he was looking another way, I shoot him through the head and gin him as decent burial as I could, under a log, and took the two dollars and a half. But it won't do, my conscience misgives me. I'm sorry for it, and wish the fellow had his money back, if he could only be alive but between you and I it's too late for that, I think I ought to be hanged."

The judge called his bloated boy, and had three pipes and tobacco, and we smoked in silence.

"Then you really think you ought to be hung?" he asked with some compassion, as he whiffed a cloud of smoke towards the ceiling.

"I do, in fact," answered I, John, emitting a similar smoke toward the ceiling.

The judge smoked and considered again.

"Well, we'll try to hang you," he added.

There was gratitude in John's eye as he answered,

"Thank you, that'll ease my conscience."

The Judge knocked the ashes from his pipe and spoke.

"Well, come here in half an hour—I'll try to get a jury."

Box and myself, laying on pipes on the table, were about leaving, when the judge asked us to take a drink, which having done, we bade him good morning.

In half an hour we returned, when we found twelve men smoking with the magistrate, awaiting us. We were politely requested to sit down.

"Now," said Judge T., "addressing himself to Rox, 'tell these gentlemen what you have already told me.'"

Whereupon, Rox made the same statement.

"Now, gentlemen, continued the first speaker, 'I wish you to say if this gentleman—Mr. Rox, your name is—' well—there's some fine old brandy, make yourself perfectly at home—whether, gentlemen, you find John Rox guilty of murder. In addition to what he has said, I have sent out and found the body just as he has described."

The jury smoked, rose up, took a little

brandy and water, and smoked again, till at last one of them, who appeared to be the foreman, said,

"The case is tolerably clear, and we rather think he's guilty."

"There's more tobacco on the table," said the judge to Rox, "the best you can find anywhere; you've heard what these gentlemen have said—well, I don't like to tell you in my own house; but—"

"Let there be no hindrance," replied John, lighting his pipe.

"Well, then," said the judge, "come here at twelve o'clock to-morrow, and I'll have you hung."

John looked disconcerted and appeared mortified at the idea of asking a favor.

"You have been so kind to me," said he, "that I hardly dare ask you for anything more."

"Not at all," said the judge; "out with it, you are welcome to it before you ask."

"Well," said Rox, "I will—to-morrow is my ague day, and the shakes come on at eleven—if you would be so good as to hang me at ten."

"With the greatest pleasure," answered the good-hearted judge, shaking John's hand, "then let it be."

Accordingly, John returned to the inn—paid up his bill—and the next morning was hung as the clock struck ten.

LEGISLATURE OF OHIO.

The question on the disputed seats of the Hamilton County district continues to agitate and excite the Ohio Legislature, and some well, but highly respectable, scenes are reported as having occurred in the Senate on the 2d inst, of which the following is a specimen:

Afternoon Session of the Senate—Mr. Whitman moved that the roll of the Senate be called, which was agreed to. He then moved to dispense with further proceedings under the call—The yeas and nays were ordered. The Clerk not calling Mr. Broadwell's name, that gentleman asked that his name be called.

Mr. Whitman—I call that man to order.

The Speaker either did not hear Mr. Whitman or was not disposed to pay attention to him.

Mr. Whitman, in a loud key—I call that man to order.

Mr. Broadwell (addressed the Speaker)—I ask that the Clerk call my name.

The Speaker—the Clerk will call Mr. Broadwell's name.

Mr. Whitman (with much warmth)—I command the Clerk not to call the name of that man.

The Speaker—I will call it myself, then.

Mr. Whitman—I call the Speaker to order. You (to Speaker) will do your duty, sir, by ordering the Sergeant-at-Arms to put that man (pointing to Mr. Broadwell) out of the Senate Chamber.

The Speaker ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms to keep order, and then called Mr. Broadwell's name.

Mr. B voted in the affirmative, and the motion was lost. However, by consent, further proceedings were dispensed with.

Mr. Payne took the floor, to make, as he said, some disclosures that would degrade the Speaker in the eyes of all honorable men. He read a paper, (not signed, however, by the Speaker) which contained a pledge, (in the event of the election of the present Speaker) that Mr. Johnson, the democratic Senator from the disputed district of Hamilton county, should remain his seat until the question of his right was decided by the Senate. Mr. P. also described an alleged conversation in which the Speaker pledged himself to go with the democrats against recognizing Mr. Broadwell.

The Speaker denied having any knowledge of the paper alluded to.

Mr. Payne reasoned his charge, and closed his speech by saying that he would be permanent in his seat under such a Speaker. Mr. P. said for proof of insubordination he would like to see a Swift and S. Hunt.

Mr. Swift made a statement similar to that of Mr. Payne.

The Speaker denied it.

Mr. Payne became quite excited, and leaped epithets on the Speaker, but did not leave his seat.

The Speaker was repeatedly insulted by the Locofoco Senators.

Mr. Demmons said that his confidence in the Speaker as a man of honor was not impaired in the least by the statement made. This was followed by a very long and passionate speech in which all the Wing Senators united, in the midst of which were heard some hisses. Mr. D. further remarked that the statements of Mr. Hamble were to him no proof of truth. [Applause and confusion.]

Mr. Whitman retorted. He called the Speaker a moral festering leper, and other foul names.

In the midst of a scene of great excitement, the Senate adjourned.

The Senate chamber was crowded to excess throughout the afternoon, and much interest in the proceedings was evinced by the partisans of both parties. A report was in circulation that the Locofoco members intended to withdraw in a body.

THE SECRET OUT.

At a large dinner party, given the other day, by one of our fashionable, who has already passed a certain age, yet still prides herself on the beauty and abundance of her raven tresses, her little daughter, a fair-haired, blue-eyed fairy, some six or seven summers, appeared at the desert, with her golden tresses dyed as black as a raven's wing.

"What is the meaning of this metamorphosis?" exclaimed both parents and guests in astonishment.

The little girl laughed joyously, and natively answered—

"Aha! I have blackened my hair with the water which mama blackens her's."

From the London Jewish Expositor.

SPECIMEN OF WELCH PREACHING.

At a meeting of Ministers at Bristol, the Reverend Mr. — invited several of his brethren to sup with him; among them was the Minister officiating at the Welch meeting-house in that city. He was an entire stranger to all the company, and silently attentive to the general conversation of his brethren. The subject on which they were discoursing was the different strains of public preaching. When several had given their opinion, and had mentioned some individuals as good preachers, and such as were models as to style of composition, &c. Mr. — turned to the Welch stranger, and solicited his opinion. He said he felt it to be a privilege to be silent when such men were discoursing; but that he felt it a duty to comply with this request. "But," said he, "I must give my opinion, I should say that ye have no good preachers in England."

"No?" said Mr. L.

"No," said he; "that is, I mean no such preachers as we have in the principality."

"I know," said Mr. L. "you are famous for jumping in Wales, but that is not owing to suppose, so much to the strain of preaching which the people hear, as to the enthusiasm of their characters."

"Indeed," said the Welchman, "you would jump too, if you heard and understood such preaching."

"Why," said Mr. L. "do you not think I could make them jump, if I were to preach to them?"

"You make them jump!" exclaimed the Welchman, "you make them jump!" A Welchman would set fire to the world, while you were fighting your match."

The whole company became very much interested in this new turn of the subject, and unanimously requested the good man to give them some specimen of the style and manner of preaching in the principality.

"Specimen," said he, "I cannot give you, if John Elias was here, he would give you a specimen *in Welsh*—Old John Elias is a great preacher."

"Well," said the company, "give us something that you have heard from him."

"Oh no!" said he—"I cannot do Justice to it—besides, do you understand the Welch language?"

"They said 'No, not so as to follow a discourse'."

"Then," said he, "it is impossible for me to understand, if I were to give you a specimen."

"But," said they, "cannot you put it into English?"

"Oh!" said he, "your poor meagre language would spoil it; it is not capable of expressing those ideas which a Welchman can conceive—I cannot give you a specimen in English without spoiling it."

The interest of the company was increased, and nothing would I do but something of a specimen, while they promised to make every allowance for the language.

"Well," said the Welchman, "if you must have a piece, I must try, but I don't know what to give you. I do not recollect a piece of John Elias, he is our best preacher. I must think a little—Well! I recollect a piece of Christmas Evans. Christmas Evans was a good preacher, and I heard him a little time ago, at an association of Ministers. He was preaching on the depravity of man by sin—of his depravity by the death of Christ, and he said—

"Brethren, if I were to repeat to you, in a figure the condition of man—sinners, and the means of recovering by the cross of Jesus Christ, I should represent it something in this way:—Suppose a large graveyard surrounded by a high wall, only one entrance, which is by a large iron gate, which is *fast locked*. Within this wall are thousands and tens of thousands of human beings, of all ages, and of all classes, by an epidemic disease bending to the grave—the grave yawning to swallow them, and they must die! There is no hold to relieve them—no physician there—they *must perish*. This is the condition of man as a sinner—all, all have sinned, and the soul that sinneth, it shall die.

While man was in this deplorable state *Mercy*, the darling attribute of Deity, came down and stood at the gate, looked at the scene and wept over it. "Oh! that I might enter; I would bind up their wounds—I would relieve their sorrows—I would save their souls!" While Mercy stood weeping at the gate an embassy of angels, commissioned from the Court of Heaven to some other world, passing over, passed at the sight, and Heaven forgave that pause and seeing Mercy standing there, they cried—

"Mercy, Mercy, can you not enter! Can you look upon this scene and not pity!—Can you pity and not relieve?" Mercy replied—

"I can see, and in my heart she added, 'I can pity, but I cannot relieve—Why can you not enter?' "Oh!" said Mercy, "Justice has barred the gate against me, and I cannot, must not unbar it!" At this moment Justice himself appeared, as it were to watch the gate. The angels inquired of him, "Why will you not let Mercy in?" Justice replied, "my law is broken, and it must be honored. Die they or Justice must!" at this, there appeared a form among the angelic band, like unto the son of God, who, addressing himself to Justice, said, "What are thy demands?" Justice replied, "My terms are

stern and rigid. I must have sickness for their health—I must have ignominy for their honor—I must have death for life."

"Without shedding of blood there is no remission," Justice, said the Son of God, "I accept thy terms. On me be this wrong, and let Mercy enter." "When," said Justice, "will you perform this promise?" Jesus replied, "Four thousand years hence, upon the hill of Calvary, without the gates of Jerusalem. I will perform it in my person." The deed was prepared and signed in the presence of the angels of God, Justice was satisfied, and Mercy entered preaching *salvation* in the name of Jesus. The deed was committed to the patriarchs, by them to the Kings of Israel and the prophets; by them it was preserved till Daniel's seventy weeks were accomplished. Then, at the appointed time, Justice appeared on the hill of Calvary, and Mercy presented to him the important deed, "Where, said Justice, 'is the Son of God?' Mercy answered, 'Behold him at the bottom of the hill, bearing his own cross,' and then she departed, and stood aloof at the hour of trial. Jesus ascended the hill, while in his train followed his weeping Church. Justice immediately presented him with the deed, saying, "This is the day when this bond is to be executed." When he received it, did he tear it in pieces, and give it to the winds of Heaven? No, he nailed it to his cross, exclaiming, "It is finished." Justice called on holy fire to come down and consume the sacrifice. Holy fire descended—it swallowed his humanity, but when it touched his deity it expired! and there was a darkness over the whole Heavens: But "Glory to God in the highest; on earth peace, good will to men."

"This," said the Welchman, "this is a specimen of Christmas Evans."

100 TONS Superior Red Ash Egg Coal, extracted per Seth John Potts from the Philadelphia, for sale by

DEROSSSET & BROWN, Dec. 27. 119.

LIME.

500 CASKS, for sale from Store, apply to RUSSELL & KENDRICK, Nov. 27. 104.

JEWELRY! JEWELRY! JEWELRY!

A new elegant assortment just received which we will sell at as low prices as any other establishment in the Front street, opposite the Chronicle office.

A. G. BOWERS & BROTHER, Dec. 13. 117.

LIME! LIME!! LIME!!!

500 BBL'S Lincolnville White Linnap; Also, Portland Cement, Plastering Hair, and Fire Brick, Hydraulic Cement; 1000 bbls. Lime spec. for sale by

J. C. & R. B. WOOD, Contractors and Builders, Dec. 22, 1889. 119.

FAYETTEVILLE FLOUR.

FAYETTEVILLE Flour, assorted, Superfine, Fine and No. 2 for sale by

ANDERSON & LATIMER, Dec. 8. 114.

GEO. H. KELLY, COMMISSION MERCHANT.

Next door to A. A. Warner's on North Water street, opposite the sale of all kinds of Country Produce, such as Corn, Peas, Meal, Bacon, Lard, &c., and will keep constantly on hand a full supply of Groceries, &c.

Wides-Hall's Wayside, John McRae, Wilmington, N. C. Groceries, Gen. A. G. Walker, 117-119, P. H. H. Wilmington, Wiley A. Miller, 117-119, Dec. 1, 1889.

NORTH CAROLINA LARD.

IN Kegs and Barrels. For sale by J. HATHAWAY & SON, Dec. 1. 110.

COTTON YARN.

5 BALE'S Cotton Yarn, assorted sizes. For sale by J. HATHAWAY & SON, Dec. 1. 110.

GUNNY BAGS.

4,000 NEW 2 bushel Bags. For sale by HOWARD & PEDIN, Dec. 13. 117.

BLAKE'S INDESTRUCTIBLE FIRE PROOF PATENT PAINT.

I hereby give notice, that I have been appointed Agent for the sale of the above singular and truly valuable substance. It can be applied by any person that can use a brush; and soon, by exposure to the atmosphere, forms a complete coating of state of stone. Its adhesive properties are so great that it never cracks or scales off from the work. It is particularly applicable to a southern climate, as the humidity of the atmosphere destroys the beauty of white lead, but cannot effect a change in this indestructible paint. Roofs of buildings coated with it are fire proof. It has been used on St. Andrew's and Railroad Cars with success; it is much cheaper than Blue and White Lead; 100 the white lead; 1000 the superior. Wholesale and Retail at the store of R. S. DRIVER and in barrels of me, at my office. Terms cash, on delivery.

W. A. DWYER, General Agent Forwarding and Commission Merchant, Wilmington, N. C. Oct. 23. 93.

LARD.

IN Barrels and Kegs. For sale by J. R. BLOSSOM, Oct. 20. 92-4.

DISSOLUTION.

THE copartnership heretofore existing under the style and firm of CASHWELL & BLOSSOM, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. The affairs of the late firm will be settled by Joseph K. Blossom.

DAVID CASHWELL, JOSEPH R. BLOSSOM, Wilmington, Oct. 20, 1889. 92-4.

GREAT BARGAINS,

IN Cashmere and Muslin; we have a large lot of the above goods, very desirable, that we are selling at very low prices; call and see them. MYERS & DAVIS, Dec. 1. 110.

THE NORTH CAROLINA MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.

RALEIGH, N. C.

THE above Company has been in operation since the 1st of April, 1877, under the direction of the following Officers, viz:

Dr. Chas. E. Johnson, President, Wm. D. Hayward, Vice President, James F. Jordan, Secretary, Wm. H. Jones, Treasurer, Penin Busbee, Attorney, Dr. Charles E. Johnson, Medical board of Dr. Wm. H. McKee, Consultation, Dr. R. B. Hayward, J. Heaman, Gen'l Agent.

This Company has received a charter giving advantages to the insured over any other Company. The 5th Section gives the Husband the privilege to insure his own life for the sole use of his Wife and Children, free from any claims of the representatives of the husband or any of his creditors.

Organized on purely mutual principles, the life members participate in the whole of the profits which are declared annually. Besides, the applicant for life, when the annual premium is over \$38 may pay one half in a Note.

All claims for insurance against the Company will be paid within ninety days after proof of the death of the party is furnished.

Slaves insured for one or five years, at rates which will enable all Slaveholders to secure this class of property against the uncertainty of life.

Slave insurance presents a new and interesting feature in the history of North Carolina, which will prove very important to the Southern States.

The last four months operation of this Company shows a very large amount of business—more than the Directors expected to do the first year—having already issued more than 200 Policies.

All Communications on business of the Company should be addressed to JAS. F. JORDAN, Secretary, Raleigh, August 29, 1879. 74-11.

BILLS OF LADING, &c.

IN POLY POST BILLS OF LADING bound in Books, and checks, also Letter Sheets—with variety of mercantile blanks, for sale at The Commercial Office.

FRESH GARDEN SEEDS!

JUST received from the Shakers at New Lebanon, N. Y., and Devil Land, Pa., a variety of garden seeds, of the best quality and most approved kinds. For sale at Wholesale or Retail, by

A. C. EVANS & BRO., Dec. 13. 117.

FOR RENT.

THE Wharf, Yard and Ware House at present occupied by The Merchants Steam Boat Company. Possession given on the first of October next. Apply to

JAMES JINKINS, at Fayetteville, Sept. 11. 75.

DOMESTIC GOODS.

COTTON Yarn, numbers well assorted; do. Osnaburg, heavy quality; do. Sheetings, 4-4. Just received, for sale by

R. W. BROWN, Oct. 27. 109.

NOTICE.

THE subscriber thinks he has given as much indulgence to those in his debt, as they ought to require. He has made up his mind that all accounts due him of \$100 and under, that remain unpaid, January 1st, 1890, will be put in the hands of another party to collect; all over that amount, remaining unpaid, February 1st, 1890, will be sued at the following March Court. He earnestly hopes that this notice in his debt, will not compel him to resort to such an unpleasant mode of collection.

JOHN DAWSON, Oct. 25. 94-11.

COPPER—100 large Rio and English. SUGAR—In bbls, and lbs, best Porto Rico. FLOUR—Cand and Southern, assorted. RICE—New Crop, 15 bush. PICKLES—75 bbls, New York's Pickles. SALTS—5000 lbs, in Parks' Island. SOAP—Western, and North Carolina. PAINTS—Shot, Tea, Camellia, Nuts, &c. For sale by

DEROSSSET & BROWN, Nov. 8. 110.

DISTILLERY PROPERTY FOR SALE.

THE undersigned is desirous of disposing of the property of the above distillery, which is situated in the town of Fayetteville, and is a very desirable property for any person engaged in the distilling business, to the greatest possible advantage. This establishment may, with a very slight expense, be converted into an extensive Lager Beer Distillery, for which there is not a more advantageous location in the United States.

O. G. PARSLEY, Wilmington, N. C., Sept. 13, 1889. 70-11.

GROCERIES.

PARTIERS and St. Croix Sugar; 50 Bags Rio Laguna and Java. Coffee; 10 bbls, Rio Laguna Sugar; 20 bbls, and half bbls, best Porto Rico; 20 bbls, Irish Potatoes; 5 bags Prime Golden Butter; 20 boxes No. 1 and Extra Soap 25 boxes Candles, assorted.

ALEX. McRAE, Jr., Nov. 22, 1889. 108.

AT GEORGE MYERS' Family Grocery and Provision Store; MAY be found the following Articles, just received: Choice Rio Coffee, Currants, Raisins, Brazil Nuts, Brazil Sugar, Apples, Canned Flour, Malt, Brazils, Macaroni, Modena Nuts, Shell Beans, Malaga Grapes, dried Peas, Irish Potatoes, Butter, Pine Apples, Cheeses, Biscuits, Preserves, Jellies, Jams, Cherries, Pickles, Pickled Onions, in fact my stock embraces every variety that can be found in a Grocery. Choice Wines, Liquors, Teas and Coffee, and at the lowest prices for cash.

GEO. MYERS, Smoked Beef, Salmon and Tongues, Nov. 29. 109.

DEEDS FOR SALE.

Warranted Deeds, and Deeds for Mortgage or Bond, just printed, in correct form and for sale at The Commercial Office.

REMOVAL.

S. R. FORD has removed his Marble Yard to S. Dock street, 2d door from Wm. Nell's. 61-11.

BEANS AND PEAS.

20 BUSHELS White Beans; 500 bush. Cow Peas; black and Grey eye ditto. In store and for sale by ELLIS & MITCHELL, Dec. 20. 118.

SHIPPING ARTICLES.

FOR SALE at The Commercial Office, an elegant edition of Shipping Articles, embracing all the laws of Congress relative to the Merchant's Service.

SADDLE, HARNESS, AND TRUNK Manufactory

THE subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has recently received large additions of his stock of Saddle and Harness mountings, of the latest and most improved style, and is constantly manufacturing, at his store on Market street, for nearly occupied by Guy C. Hutchins, every description of articles in the above line. From his experience in the business, he feels confident that he is able to give entire satisfaction to his customers, and all others who may favor him with a call. He has now on hand, and will constantly keep, a large assortment of

Coach, Gig, and Sulky Harness; Ladies' Saddles, Saddles, Bridles, Whips, spurs, &c., &c.

all of which he will warrant to be of the best material and workmanship. He has also a large assortment of

Trunks, Valises, Saddle and Carpet Bags, Satchels, fancy Trunks, &c.

and all other articles usually kept in such establishments, all of which he offers low for CASH, or on account to prompt customers.

Saddles, Harness, Trunks, Medical Bags, &c. &c. made to order.

Repairing of all kinds done with neatness and dispatch. Old Saddles and Harness taken in part pay for new.

JOHN J. CONLEY, All accounts standing on my book over six months, will be charged with interest. All persons indebted to the subscriber for last year will please call and settle, as by so doing they may prevent what would be disagreeable to them and unpleasant to him, as persons sometimes have to do on pleasant terms in self defence. J. J. C. March 13, 1889. 152-6.

NOW ON HAND AT THE OLD NORTH STATE CLOTHING STORE.

The Largest Assortment of Superior Ready Made Clothing

Ever offered this side of "Mason and Dixon's. As full attention to this

MANMOUTH STOCK, We manufacture Dress and Frock Coats, Suits, Vests, to this article we call particular attention—as they are the very best sold in the U. States; besides Plain and Fancy Silk, Cassimere, Also Merino, Felted, and Young's Clothing—Assortment complete. Men's and Youth's Clothing—Assortment complete. Old Pants—To this article we would ask particular attention for those who had just cause to find fault with their Tailor, on account of bad fitting Pants! For years old Scott, Keen & Co. try in vain to procure the Pattern that never fails! when at last they did succeed and now offer that same to the Gentlemen of Wilmington and vicinity, and guarantee the best-fitting Pants ever sold in the "Old North State." Hosiery, Gloves, Cravats, Stocks, Suspensors, Suspenders, Hats, Suits, Night Caps, Gaze, Shaker and Merino Shirts and Drawers. Being in the monthly receipt of the New York and Paris Fashion, any improvement in style is adhered to. Whole articles of wearing Apparel sold by Scott, Keen & Co. Prices & Terms—Our Terms are CASH, and in prices challenge the world, in selling the same quality of Goods. "Small Profits and Quick Sales," shall be the motto of our establishment. SCOTT, KEEN & CO. Oct. 20. 99.

LIGHT! LIGHT!!

CONDENSED Pine Oil can be furnished by my company every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday; also, all kinds of the Stinson's P. Polly and A. C. Evans and Brother, Shaw's corner. A. H. VANBOKKELIN, Nov. 29. 105.

JUST RECEIVED, A LARGE lot of Rugs, that we are selling very low. MYERS & DAVIS, Dec. 1. 110.

DOCTOR B. A. KENNEDY, DENTAL SURGEON,

Graduate of the Baltimore College of DENTAL SURGEONS,

FEELS it his duty to tender his professional services to the citizens of Wilmington and public generally, on locating himself in this place. He is prepared to perform all operations in his profession on the latest and most approved principles. Incurable Artificial Teeth are made on a plate from one to another set. Whole articles of wearing Apparel sold by Scott, Keen & Co. Prices & Terms—Our Terms are CASH, and in prices challenge the world, in selling the same quality of Goods. "Small Profits and Quick Sales," shall be the motto of our establishment. SCOTT, KEEN & CO. Oct. 20. 99.