THE TRUTH.

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

Josiah Turner.

☞ Office up stairs in new Riggsbee building.

DURHAM, N. C.

ADVERTISING RATES LIBERAL

FIFTEEN DOLLARS FOR MARRIAGE LICENSE.

Much ado is made over three and four dollars for a marriage license, when a few pounds of superior tobacco at Durham prices will procure the money wanted. Caruthers, in his life of Caldwell, says: "Frohawk, the clerk of Rowan Court, charged $15 and some couples married without license."

Paying $15 to a dishonest clerk would not have added to the sanctity of the marriage life.

The old men believe the girls of olden times were worth more than the girls of to-day. It is both proper and natural for them to think so. It would be treason in any young man to say or think it in this day. The quality of the wife is not augmented by augmenting the price of license. Let the burden of taxation be on whisky and tobacco and not on the girls.

THE SMARTEST WOMAN.

There is no dispute about Eve being the first woman, but whether she was the smartest, is another question not yet settled, though much discussed. Napoleon, (we believe it was who) said the happiest woman was she, who had the most children. If he did not say it, we can put it on him, and he can't contradict it now; but this is not the question, but who is the smartest woman? John Leathers, an old man, says Amelia Johnson was the smartest woman ever raised in Orange.

She had brains, grace, and beauty, pluck and endurance. Her fine blooded horse was called Napoleon.—"She sold," says Leathers "to Red Banks, on the Ohio, to see the lands there before she would sell out in Orange."

This old man, John Leathers, is the boy, the same, whose grandfather Moses set him up in the apple tree to witness the horse race at the Lipscomb place before old Parson Micklejohn could set up the catechism in the boy's brains.

Amelia Johnson, of whom he is so eulogistic, married Walter Alvis and lived at Snow Hill. He tells with as much sympathy as if it had occurred to day, how all the neighbors grieved, and how the young mother's bright, happy face was clouded, shrouded, and sorrowed by the accidental shooting of her first born, a little girl of six years, and all for fun, in the parlor, with a rusty, unloaded pistol, in the hands of a little boy, her cousin, who repeatedly snapped the old flint and steel piece, in the face of the little innocent, to amuse and delight her, with the electric sparks that fell in showers from the pan of the pistol to the floor; until with the last snap, came a frightful report, with a red hot bullet, right into her tender, bright brains, and she too, fell, as brilliant as the sparks, and went out like them and nothing more was ever seen of the bright and brilliancy of either.

THIS WORLD.

It took a long time to discover what it was, how large and who made it, and what for.

If it had been made expressly for a battle ground, no complaint could be set up that it had not been used as intended.

The Christian men (Quakers excepted) no more think of desisting from battle than do the tigers and lions of the forest. The fight or the preparation for it goes bravely and daily on.

Dicken's has said "this world is a lively place, in which we must accommodate ourselves o circumstances, sail with the stream as glibly as can, be content to take froth for sub-tance, the surface for the depth, the counterfeit for the real coin. I wonder he continues, no philosopher has ever established that our globe itself is hollow. It should be if nature is consistent with its works."

How could that old man have so expressed himself if he had not lived in ours, times or times like them. It was with feeling akin to this that Mr. Toots cried out, "Oh, upon my word and honor, this is a most wretched sort of affair, this world is! Somebody always dying, or going and doing something uncomfortable in it.—I new saw such a world. One half of it lives to vex and worry the other half."

An unknown man, of rather handsome face, threw himself on the railroad track near this place, Friday last, just as the train was coming in from the east, and was instantly in pieces.—*Salisbury Watchman.*

The Asheville *Citizen* says it is reported that in addition to the present service on the W. N. C. R. R., two passenger and two freight trains are to be put on the road at an early day, making ten daily trains, five each way, to accommodate the rapidly increasing traffic.

Raleigh *Visitor*: It was rumored in the city last night, says the Portsmouth Times, that a duel was fought yesterday morning near Suffolk between a well-known young man from that city and one from Raleigh, N. C. [illegible] to learn any particulars, except that the Suffolk man was badly wounded.

PERSON COURT.

For the first time in many years we looked upon a court in session at Roxboro. Judge McKay on the bench and Solicitor Strudwick, Attorney for the crown: C. W. Winston, George Thompson, Col. L. C. Edwards, Nathan Lunsford, John W. Graham, E. C. Hackney, Judge Ruffin A. W. Graham, R. B. Boon, Robert Winston, Attorneys in attendance.

We took the liberty and were allowed to call the town Mackison Gap without giving offence. The face, manner and dress of the town had greatly changed in a few years, since the date when Moses Chambers kept the only hotel, and drank more than his share of the whisky, always telling the crowd who swarmed around the bar as bees at a honey suckle branch "stand back, men," Moses would repeat with a "cuss word" "and let the man who made your constitution drink first." All obeyed as uncle Moses had been with Nat Macon and Judge Gaston in the Convention of 1835 to remodel the Constitian.

Roxboro we learned, was named by Williams, a Scotch merchant who made a fortune at Roxboro and retired to his farm, two miles South of Roxboro, where he did business as a merchant and farmer. He named the town in honor of Roxboro, his home in the old country.

Sam Jones was fined ten dollars he said for calling the place Mockeson Gap. He has often been seen parading the street, declaring that he had license to call the town the Gap, and had paid for it.

This was long ago, before the deluge, when the Courthouse was one story and a jump high. Now they have an elegant brick structure, better than Raleigh could boast of until recently. Elegant brick stores have taken the place of the old leaky storehouses of former days.

Foushee and Terry, as hotel proprietors, cause travelers to say they are as well provided for and elegantly entertained in Roxboro as at any hotel in the State, or the South. This was a marked improvement and will rejoice all travelers that way.

New ground and new buildings were observed in all parts of the county. Some land, Mr. Norwood, the father of the Person bar told us in his day, sold for fi[illegible] cents an acre now sells for twenty [illegible]llars if sold at all.

Jake Long enjoying a good shad breakfast at Terry's table, reported to have said "Person is the most progressive and improving of the counties. I have eaten catfish, eel's, chubs, jack and perch from Barrett's pond but this is the first shad I have tasted from that pond.

From the old people we picked up the some history, about the Regulators, Cornwallis and his march, his stay and camp at Payne's ordinary, four miles South of Roxboro. How a negro full of resentment against the invaders, faced them all, discharged a musket right into the vanguard as the red coats came marching up, and how he lay a corpse before the smoke of his gun had vanished and hid itself. Wm. Daniel and the old people can give the name and point out the grave, as pointed out to them by those who saw him buried. He was cut to pieces by a squad of mounted men, as soon as he fired. In twenty minutes we organized a monumental association to erect a monument to this heroic son of Africa. Capt. Jas. Holeman and Chas. S. Winstead, will furnish the carts and teams. The editor of the Person county *News*, I. N. Gibbons, with Joe Turner and other boys, will gather and hall the stones. Timely notice will be given, in the *News*, when the work will begin.

If my grandfather, the North Carolina, and Virginia Malitia, had dared as much as he dared, Cornwallis would have surrendered at Payne's old "Orders" instead of Yorktown.

TEACHERS' CONVENTION.

THE NORTH CAROLINA CHAUTAUQUA.

This exceedingly delightful gathering of teachers will be at the Haywood White Sulph r Springs on June 16, and continue fifteen days. Tickets will be on sale as follows: Goldsboro $12.45; Raleigh, Durham and Chapel Hill, $10.70; Greensboro, High Point and Charlotte $9.00; Winston $10.00; Salisbury, $8.00; Statesville $7.50, and will give to each visitor the privilege of thirty days in the mountains. Every arrangement has been perfected towards making the occasion an instructive and pleasant one in every particular, and we are sure that no one will ever regret making this visit to our wonderful and healthful mountain country. Board at Waynesville and the Strings will be furnished at from $3 to $6 per week, and these rates are so liberal that the entire expense of the trip will be but little more than a month's stay at home. After the Chatauqua closes, opportunity will be given to all teachers to spend two weeks at any of the State Normal Schools, and the increased vigor, mentally and physically, which will be derived from the mountain visit will enable a teacher to accomplish nearly twice the usual amount of work at the Normal School. The privileges of the trip are extended to all teachers and to the friends of education generally. There will be prominent educators from abroad in attendance whom it will be a great pleasure to meet, and all the topics for discussion will be of rare interest and importance to teachers and also to the public.

POLITICAL HISTORY.

Expunging Resolution.

CLAY, CALHOUN AND WEBSTER, ALL DEFEATED IN A FIGHT FOR THE CONSTITUTION, JUSTICE AND TRUTH.

It seems incredible to this age that three such intellectual giants could be repulsed and driven back, much less crushed and overwhelmed as they were when contending for the right.

GENERAL JACKSON

ordered his Treasurer, Mr. Duane, to remove the deposits (the money); he refused and he removed Mr. Duane, and made Mr. R. B. Taney, Treas., who did obey his Chief. This raised a storm like unto nullification or Helpers impending crisis. Jackson was denounced as a usurper, despot, tyrant and destroyer of the nations' felicity and prosperity.

On the 26th day of December, 1833, Mr. Clay offered the following resolution:

"*Resolved*, That, by dismissing the late Secretary of the Treasury, because he would not, contrary to his own sense of duty, remove the money of the United States in deposit with the Bank of the United States and its branches, in conformity with the President's opinion, and by appointing his successor to effect such removal, which has been done, the President has asumed the exercise of a power over the Treasury of the United States, not granted him by the Constitution and laws, and dangerous to the liberties of the people."

As soon it was adopted, Benton gave notice that he would move to expunge it.

Year after year the resolution to expunge was discussed by Benton and the friends of Jackson. On Saturday, the 14th of January, 1837, it was determined by the Democrats to pass the long pending expunging resolution.

The secret history is that Benton and Lynn, of Missouri, Wright of New York, and other Democratic Senators met at Bonnauger's restaurant in the evening and adjourned at midnight; they ordered hams, turkeys, rounds of beef, pickles, wines, whisky and hot coffee, to a committee-room near the Senate chamber, at 4 o'clock on Monday.

The motion was made to take up the expunging resolution—it had been determined at the supper at the restaurant that the Senate should not adjourn until the resolution was passed.

Preston, of South Carolina, Hubbard and Clayton, of Delaware, Crittenden, of Kentucky, Southard, of New Jersey, White of Tennessee, and Ewing, of Ohio, opened and maintained the fight on Monday until night, when the grand chandelier was lighted up to [illegible] the House. The outside [illegible] from the marble yards, people from Baltimore, citizens from [illegible] District of Columbia crowded the lobbies and galleries; the scene was as grand as impressive, too exciting for delicate nerves.

Buchanan, Rives, and Niles replied to Preston, Crittenden, Ewing & Co. The plan of battle was more like that of Guilford than any I can call to mind. Calhoun, Clay and Webster constituted the second, third and 4th line of battle, the militia being in front, as at Guilford. As the night wore off the militia gave way, fired and retired from the Senate to get their dinners. The first, second and third lines, the Continentals, had eat nothing since morning.

The expungers had from dinner hour prudently retired in squads of six at a time from the Senate chamber, to where they feasted on cold ham and turkey, ordered the Saturday night before the fight on Monday.—The Continentals in three strong lines saw the battle was irretrievably lost. Benton describing the fight says, "they, Clay, Webster and Calhoun broke silence and gave vent to language which bespoke the agony of their feelings." Mr. Calhoun said:

"No one, not blinded by party zeal can possibly be insensible that the measure proposed is a violation of the constitution. The constitution requires the Senate to keep a journal; this resolution goes to expunge the journal. If you may expunge a part, you may expunge the whole; and if it is expunged, how is it kept? The constitution says the journal shall be kept; this resolution says it shall be destroyed. It does the very thing which the constitution declares shall not be done. There is none other. Talk of precedents? and precedents drawn from a foreign country? They don't apply. No, sir. This is to be done, not in consequence of argument, but in spite of argument. I understand the case. I know perfectly well the gentlemen have no liberty to vote otherwise. They are coerced by an exterior power. They try, indeed, to comfort their conscience by saying that it is the will of the people, and the voice of the people. It is no such thing. We all know how these legislatives returns have been obtained. It is by dictation from the White House. The President himself with the vast mass of patronage which he wields, and the thousand expectations he is able to hold up, has obtained these votes of the State Legislatures; and this, forsooth, is said to be the voice of the people.—The voice of the people! Sir, can we forget the scene which was exhibited in this chamber when that expunging resolution was first introduced here? Have we forgot the universal giving way of conscience, so that the senator from Missouri was left alone?

I see before me senators who could not swallow that resolution; and has its nature change since then? Is it any more constitutional now than it was then? Not at all. But executive power has interposed. Talk to me of the voice of the people! No, sir. It is the combination of patronage and power to coerce into a gross and palpable violation of the constitution. Some individuals, I perceive, think to escape through the particular form in which this act is to be perpetrated. They tell us that the resolution on your records is not to be expunged, but is only to be endorsed 'Expunged.' Really, sir, I did not know how to argue against such contemptible sophistry. The [illegible] too solemn for an argument on this part. You are going to violate the constitution, and you get rid of the infamy by a falsehood. You yourselves say that the resolution is expunged by your order. Yet you say it is not expunged. You record it, and then turn round and deny it.

"But why do I waste my breath? I know it is all utterly vain. The day is gone; night approaches, and night is suitable to the dark deed meditate. There is a sort of death in this thing. The act must be performed; and it is an act which will tell on the political history of country forever. Other precedents of violations of this constitution (and they have been many and great) filled my bosom with indignation, but this fills it only with grief. Others were done in the heat of party. Power was, as it were, compelled to support itself by seizing upon new instruments of influence and patronage; and there were ambitious and able men to direct the process. Such was the removal of the deposits, which the President seized upon by a new and unprecedented act of arbitrary power; an act which gave him ample means of rewarding friends and punishing enemies. Something may, perhaps, be pardoned to him in this matter, on the old apology of tyrants—the plea of necessity. But here there can be no such apology. Here no necessity can so much as be pretended. This act originates in pure, unmixed personal idolatry. It is the melancholy evidence of a fallen spirit ready to bow at the feet of power. The former act was such a one as might have been perpetrated in the days of Pompey or Cæsar; but an act like this could never have been consumated by a Roman Senate until the times of Caligula and Nero."

Mr. Calhoun was right in his taunt about the universal giving way when [illegible] the mover was [illegible] in which solitude he would have been left, to the end, had it not been for his courage in reinstating the word expunging and appealing to the people.

Mr. Clay commenced with showing that he had never believed in the reality of the proceeding until now; that he had considered the resolution as a thing to be taken up for a speech, and laid down when the speech was; that the laying down, at the previous session, was the end of the matter.—He said:

"Considering that he was the mover of the resolution of March, 1834, and the consequent relation in which he stood to the majority of the Senate by whose vote it was adopted, he had felt it to be his duty to say something on this expunging resolution; and he had always intended to do so when he should be persuaded that there existed a settled purpose of pressing to a final decision. But it had been so taken up and put down at the last session—taken up one day when a speech was prepared for delivery, and put down when it was pronounced—that he had really doubted whether there existed any serious intention of ever putting it to a vote. At the very close of the session, it will be recollected that resolution came up, and in several quarters of the Senate a disposition was manifested to come to a definite decision. On that occasion he had offered to waive his right to address the Senate, and silently to vote upon the resolution; but it was again laid upon the table; and laid there forever, as the country supposed, and as he believed. It is, however, now revived; and, sundry changes having taken place in the members of the body, it would seem that the present design is to bring the resolution to an absolute conclusion."

Then, after an argument against the expurgation, which, of necessity, was alleged to be a recapitulation of the argument in favor of the original condemnation of the President, he went on to give vent to his feelings in expressions not less bitter and denunciatory of the President, and his friends than those used by Mr. Calhoun, saying:

"But if the matter of expunction be contrary to the truth of the case, reproachful for its base subserviency, derogatory from the just and necessary powers of the Senate, and repugnant to the constitution of the United States, the manner in which it is proposed to accomplish this dark deed is also highly exceptionable. The expunging resolution, which is to blot out or enshroud the four or five lines in which the resolution of 1834 stands recorded, or rather the recitals by which it is preceeded, are spun out into a thread of enormous length. It runs, whereas, and whereas, and whereas, and whereas, and whereas, &c., into a formidable array of nine, nine several whereases. One who should have the courage to begin to read them, unaware of what was to be their termination, would think that at the end of such a tremendous display he must find the very devil."

And then coming to the conclusion, he concentrated his wrath and grief in an apostrophizing peroration, which lacked nothing but verisimilitude to have been grand and affecting. Thus:

"But why should I detain the Senate, or needlessly waste my breath in fruitless exertions. This decree has gone forth. It is one of urgency, too. The deed is to be done—that foul deed which, like the blood-stained hands of the guilty Macbeth, all ocean's water will never wash out.—Proceed, then, with the noble work which lies before you, and, like other skillful executioners, do it quickly.—And when you have perpetrated it, go home to the people, and tell them what glorious honors you have achieved for our common country. Tell them that you have extinguished one of the brightest and purest lights that ever burnt at the altar of civil liberty. Tell them that you have silenced one of the noblest batteries that ever thundered in defence of the constitution, and bravely spiked the cannon. Tell them that, henceforward, no matter what daring or outrageous act any President may perform, you have forever hermetically sealed the mouth of the Senate. Tell them that he may fearlessly assume what powers he pleases, snatch from its lawful custody the public purse, command a military detachment to enter the halls of the capitol, overawe Congress, trample down the constitution, and raze every bulwark of freedom; but that the Senate must stand mute, in silent submission, and not dare to lift its opposing voice. That it must wait until a House of Representatives, humbled and subdued like itself, and a majority of it composed of the partisans of the President, shall prefer articles of impeachment. Tell them, finally, that you have restored the glorious doctrines of passive obedience and non-resitance.—And, if the people do not pour out their indignation and imprecations, I have yet to learn the character of American freemen."

Mr. Webster spoke last, and after a pause in the debate which seemed to indicate its conclusion; and only rose, and that slowly, as the question was about to be put. Having no personal grief in relation to Gen. Jackson like Mr. Calhoun and Mr. Clay, and with a temperament less ardent, he delivered himself with comparative moderation, confining himself to a brief protest against the act; and concluding, in measured and considered language, with expressing his grief and mortification at what he was to behold; thus:

"We have seen, deep and sincere pain, the legislatures of respectable States instructing the Senators of those States to vote for and support this violation of the journal of the Senate; and this pain is infinitely increased by our full belief, and entire conviction, that most, if not all these proceedings of State legislatures, originate in promptings from Washington; that they have been urgently requested and insisted on, as being necessary to the accomplishment of the intended purpose; and that it is nothing else but the influence and power of the executive branch of this government which has brought the legislatures of so many of the free States of this Union to quit the sphere of their ordinary duties, for the purpose of co-operating to accomplish a measure, in our judgment, so unconstitutional so derogatory to the character of the Senate, and marked with so broad an impression of compliance with power. But this resolution is to pass. We expect it. That cause, which has been powerful enough to influence so many State legislatures, will show itself powerful enough, especially with such aids, to secure the passage of the resolution here. We make up our minds to behold the spectacle which is to ensue. We collect ourselves to look on, in silence, while a scene is exhibited which, if we did not regard it as a ruthless violation of a sacred instrument, would appear to us to be little elevated above the character of a contemptible farce. This scene we shall behold; and hundreds of American citizens, as many as may crowd into these lobbies and galleries, will behold it also: with what feelings I do not undertake to say."

Midnight was now approaching.—The dense masses which filled every inch of the room in the lobbies and the galleries, remained immovable. No one went out: no one could get in. The floor of the Senate was crammed with privileged persons, and it seemed that all Congress was there. Expectation, and determination to see the conclusion, was depicted upon every countenance. It was evident there was to be no adjournment until the vote should be taken—until the deed was done; and this aspect of incredible determination, had its effects on the ranks of the opposition.—They began to falter under a useless persistence, for they alone now did the speaking; and while Mr. Webster was yet reciting his protest, two senators from the opposite side, who had been best able to maintain their equanimity, came round to the author of this View, and said "This question has degenerated into a trial of nerves and muscles. It has become a question of physical endurance; and we see no use in wearing ourselves out to keep off for a few hours longer what has to come before we separate. We see you are able and determined to carry your measure: so call the vote as soon as you please. We shall say no more." Mr. Webster concluded. No one rose. There was a pause, a dead silence, and an intense feeling. Presently the silence was invaded by the single word "question"—the parliamentary call for a vote—rising from the seats of different senators. One blank in the resolve remained to be filled—the date of its adoption. It was done. The acting president of the Senate. Mr. King, of Ala., then directed the roll be called. The yeas and nays had been previously ordered, and proceeded to be called by the secretary of the Senate, Mr. Asbury Dickens. Forty-three senators were present, answering: five absent. The yeas were:

"Messrs. Benton, Brown, Buchanan, Dana, Ewing of Illinois, Fulton, Grundy, Hubbard, King of Alabama, Linn, Morris, Nicholas, Niles, Page, Rives, Robinson, Ruggles, Sevier, Strange, Tallmadge, Tipton, Walker, Wall, Wright.

"NAYS—Messrs. Bayard, Black, Calhoun, Clay, Crittenden, Davis, Ewing of Ohio, Hendricks, Kent, Knight, Moore, Prentiss, Preston, Robbins, Southard, Swift, Tomlinson, Webster, White."

The passage of the resolution was announced from the chair. Mr. Benton rose, and said that nothing now remained but to execute the order of the Senate; which he moved be done forthwith. It was ordered accordingly. The Secretary thereupon produced the original manuscript journal of the Senate, and opening at the page which contained the condemnatory sentence of March 28th, 1834, proceeded in open Senate, and to draw a square of broad black line around the sentence, and to write across its face in strong letters these words: "Expunged by order of the Senate, this 16th day of March, 1837." Up to this moment the crowd in the great circular gallery, looking down upon the Senate, though sullen and menacing in their looks, had made no manifestation of feeling; and it was doubtless not the intention of Mr. Webster to excite that manifestation when he referred to their numbers, and expressed his ignorance of the feeling with which they would see the deed done which he so much deprecated. Doubless no one intended to excite that crowd, mainly composed, as of usual since the bank question began, of friends of that institution; but its appearance became such that Senator Linn, colleague of Senator Benton, Mr. Geo. W. Jones, since senator from Iowa, and others sent out and brought in arms; other friends gathered about him; among them Mrs. Benton, who, remembered what had happened to Gen. Jackson, and knowing that, after him, her husband was most obnoxious to the bank party, had her anxiety sufficiently excited to wish to be near him in this concluding scene of a seven years' contest with that moneyed power. Things were in this state when the Secretary of the Senate began to perform the expunging process on the manuscript journal. Instantaneous ejaculations arose from the left wing of the circular gallery over the head of Senator Benton. The presiding officer promptly gave the order, which the rules prescribes in such cases, to clear the gallery. Mr. Benton opposed the order, saying:

"I hope the galleries will not be cleared, as many innocent persons will be excluded, who have been guilty of no violation of order. Let the ruffians who have made the disturbance alone be punished: let them be apprehended. I hope the sergeant-at-arms will be directed to enter the gallery, and seize the ruffians, ascertaining who they are in the best way he can. Let him seize the bank ruffians. I hope that they will not now be suffered to insult the Senate, as they did when it was under the power of the Bank of the United States, when reffians, with arms upon them, insulted us with impunity. Let them be taken and brought to the bar of the Senate. Here is one just above me that may be easily identified—the bank ruffians!"

Mr. Benton knew that he was the object of this outrage, and the way to treat these subaltern wretches was to defy and seize them, and have them dragged as criminals to the bar of the Senate. They were congregated immediately over his head, and had evidently collected into that place.—His motion was agreed to. The order to clear the galleries was revoked; the order to seize the disturbers was given, and immediately executed by the energetic sergeant-at-arms, Mr. John Shackford, and his assistants. The ring leader was seized and brought to the bar. This sudden example intimidated the rest; and the expunging process was performed in quiet. The whole scene was impressive; but no part of it so much so as to see the great leaders, who for seven long years had warred upon Gen. Jackson, and a thousand times pronounced him ruined, each rising in his place, with pain and reluctance, to confess themselves vanquished—to admit his power, and their weakness—and to exhale their griefs in unavailing reproaches, and impotent deprecations. It was a tribute to his invincibility which cast into the shade all the eulogiums of his friends. The gratification of General Jackson was extreme. He gave a grand dinner to the expungers (as they were called) and their wives; and being too weak to sit at the table, he only met the company, placed the "head expunger" in his chair, and withdrew to his sick chamber. That expurgation! it was the "crowning mercy" of his civil, as New Orleans had been of his military life!

James Harrison, of Edgecombe the Tarboro *Southerner* says, was killed near Greenville last week by another colored man named Sutton.

W. T. BLACKWELL, President, P. A. WILEY, Cashier.

THE BANK OF DURHAM,

DURHAM, N. C.

With ample means and facilities excelled by no Bank in North Carolina solicits account of Merchants, Farmers and others. Collections careful attention.

Correspondence Invited.

feb. 28.

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A SPECIALTY. ORDERS SOLICITED.

Parties will find it to their interest to consult us before buying elsewhere.

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FORTY YEARS IN THE BUSINESS, AND DETERMINED NO ONE SHALL KEEP A BETTER HOUSE.

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EAST OF CITY DRUG STORE.

C. J. O'BRIEN & CO,

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Dealer in Iron, Lead and Earthen Pipes,

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WOOD AND WILLOW W[illegible]

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Grand Opening

OF

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—OF—

Hillsboro,

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STAPLE

—AND—

Fancy Groce[illegible]

To The Pub[illegible]

I have moved into the NEW BAZARR where I hope to have the pleasure of welcoming all of my old customers. With the new facilities, conveniences and thorough system, I shall be much better prepared to do business satisfactory to myself and customers than heretofore. It will give me especial pleasure to see the old faces that have been contributing for years to the fund that has been invested in the new store. And right here allow me to return thanks to my friends who have stood by me so long. I hope to do business in such a manner in future as to continue the good feeling that has so long existed between us.

In the Spring I will add a new line to the business. I have fitted up a nice room for a Millinery Department, and will carry a stock as to taste, style &c., second to none in the State. Will secure the services of an expert trimmer and assistant from Baltimore, who will be well up in all the novelties of the day. Will have a special room for ladies that will be made so attractive that they will always call again. I will open the Spring season with everything new in ladies

HATS, BONNETS, RIBBONS, PLUMES,

FLOWERS and TRIMMINGS.

Knowing that the country is nearly bare of Corn, we offer One Thousand Bushels at what it costs us delivered in your wagons. Price to day eighty-five cents.

We have received 50 barrels NEW CROP OF NEW ORLEANS MOLASSES

Direct from plantation. Car of New Cuba. Have just received a Car load of Nails, cheaper than they have been for years. Sugars lower than since the war. I will carry several brands of FERTILIZERS, and always a lot of fresh ROCK LIME. I am agent for Hazard Powder, Clark's Spool Cotton and Lake George Shingles, which I will give to the trade at manufacturers prices. Can [illegible] your special prices on Farmers Friend Plows and Casting for Watt and Dixie Castings, which I have bought in car lots. Also, double Shovels and Paints.

C. M. PARKS,
Hillsboro, N. C.