| DAILY PROGRESS. | . | LOCAL MATTERS. | AT The hotels. |  |
| :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: | :---: |
| newnens, n.e. |  |  |  | Oith |
| satcrday morning, nov. $13,1 \mathrm{lS5S}$. | the days of. long ngo" are vin |  |  |  |
|  | My hear is auana weny, chm |  |  |  |
| In view of the many iminomtat mantest to como |  |  |  |  |
|  | 为 |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  | Sraice sems. - lotut pon the desert air." The |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  | SEWBER PRICES CURREXT. |  |
|  |  | Whatis ruk Mitron- - emernay |  | m |
| ce. Send in yorr names. | but now it is a cheerless, dreary waste to me. |  |  | \% |
|  | the green turf toverem, axd the | the unal pemadeg |  |  |
| coin "eme |  |  |  |  |
| "Newemenian" and "Tyatrabogus" wher |  |  |  |  |
| Sorthern nail. |  |  |  |  |
|  | - | tiun eex |  |  |
|  | Then will I join in thy praises, Charlie, to our King. With a bright crown on our brows, and |  |  |  |
| Sitememares, or if | golden harps in our hands, we will never tire of making misic. Wait and watch for me, beloved, |  |  |  |
|  | tor som will be with thee |  |  |  |
| verything to |  | in the seate, thugh hithas er |  |  |
| "cerree for from the Daj | Cedar Bower, N. C. | Wequit inimeff ina numme |  |  |
| heny restur of Fan |  |  |  |  |
| evening, shortly after 8 o'cl, man, who had only heen about | an extract from Lord Napier U. \&. Agricultural Society in |  |  |  |
| ateme | "While recognizing all t land and the agricniture of |  |  |  |
|  |  | dint |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  | ${ }^{\text {Rex. C. H. Wuru- }}$ |  |  |
| dressed Mr. Judge's head, after which he |  |  |  |  |
| receive such a dreadful wound. Jadge replied by saying that on arriving home last evening, |  |  |  |  |
| om he had taken " for beftor or wo supper ready. He asked his wife |  |  |  |  |
|  | Stint the |  |  |  |
|  | come surd | ${ }_{\text {demem }}$ |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |
|  |  |  |  |  |

