RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

THE LIVING PRESENT is published every Friday, on the following terms:

One copy, 1 year, - - - $3 00
" 6 months, - - - 1 50
" 3 " - - - 1 00

CLUB RATES.

5 copies, to one address, - - 12 00
8 " " " - - 18 00
10 " " " - - 20 00

☞ Those who want the paper and cannot spare the money, can pay for it in country produce at market prices.

☞ TERMS INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.

—:o:—

☞ AGENTS wanted in every County the State to extend the circulation of the THE LIVING PRESENT.

THE LIVING PRESENT.

DEVOTED TO LITERATURE, AGRICULTURE, MORALITY, POLITICS AND GENERAL INTELLIGENCE.

VOL. 1. WARRENTON, N. C., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER, 17, 1869 NO. 36

ADVERTISING RATES.

(10 LINES OR LESS CONSTITUTE A SQUARE.)

1 square one insertion, - - $1 00
1 Each subsequent insertion, - - 50
1 square one month, - - 2 50
1 square two months, - - 5 00
1 square three months, - - 7 50
1 square six months, - - 10 00
One square one year, - - 15 00
Half column " " - - 65 00

Special notices, under a special head will be charged one dollar per square for each insertion.

Funeral and obituary Notices will be inserted at fifty cents per square.

The simple announcement of a death or marriage will not be charged.

RAILROADS.

SEABOARD RAILROAD.

OFFICE S. & R. RAILROAD CO., Portsmouth, Va., Feb. 29th, 1868.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

ON and after Monday, March 2nd, trains will leave Weldon daily, (Sundays excepted,) as follows:

Accommoda'n and Freight Train at 3 a. m.
Mail Train at 3 p, m.

ARRIVE AT PORTSMOUTH:

Accomm'n and Freight Train at 11,15 a. m.
Mail Train at 6 15 p. m.

Mail Train connects at Weldon with the trains of the Wilmington and Weldon, Raleigh and Gaston and Petersburg railroads; at Portsmouth with the Bay Line Steamers for Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, and on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays at Franklin with Steamers from Edenton, Plymouth and landings on the Blackwater and Chowan Rivers.

Apr-24-tc E. G. GHIO, Supt. Trans.

CHANGE OF SCHEDULE.

RALEIGH & GASTON RAILROAD CO. SUPERINTENDENT'S OFFICE, Raleigh, N. C., July 1st,, 1869.

On and after October 15th, 1867, Trains will run on the Raleigh & Gaston Railroad as follows:

Mail Train leaves Raleigh..... 6 50 A. M.
Arrives at Weldon..... 2 00 P. M.
Mail Train leaves Weldon..... 10, 10 A. M.
Arrives at Raleigh..... 4, 45 P. M.
Freight Train leaves Raleigh... 8 30 P. M.
" " arrives at Raleigh.. 12 00 P. M.

The Mail Trains make through connections with all points North.

A. B. ANDREWS, Supt. of Trans.

No. 28–tf.

PETERSBURG RAILROAD, PETERSBURG VA.

—:o:—

GREAT THROUGH ROUTE.

—:o:—

THE PETERSBURG RAILROAD HAS BEEN Completed to the Steamers Wharf ON THE APPOMATOX RIVER, Thereby avoiding all Drayage THROUGH THE CITY.

—:o:—

ALL FREIGHTS CONSIGNED Care Agent Petersburg Railroad, Petersburg Va., WILL BE Forwarded Free of Extra Charge TO DESTINATION, North or South!

—:o:—

PASSENGER TRAINS LEAVE

[illegible]

We don and Acquia Creek, [illegible] WASHINGTON AND NEW YORK

R. B. BIGHAM, Gen'l Supt., Petersburg Virginia.

SCHOOLS.

Mrs Jones & Mrs Twitty's SEMINARY FOR YOUNG LADIES WARRENTON N. C.

THE fall Session of this School will commence on Monday, July 26, 1869.

Competent Teachers will be employed, and every branch of female education thoroughly taught

Payment for half the Session required during the first week, and for the latter half of the session, the last week.

BINGHAM SCHOOL,

MEBANEVILLE, N. C.

WM. BINGHAM, ROBERT BINGHAM H. B. LYNCH.

THE session of 1869—70 begins 25th, August and continues forty weeks.

The course of Instruction includes the ordinary English branches, the Ancient languages, French, Mathematics, Book-keeping and the elements of Natural Science.

Expenses, including tuition, board, fuel, washing, books and clothing, $265.

Circulars sent on application.

June, 24, 1869. 6t.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA

THE Fall Session of this Institution will commence on the 18th day of August prox., and continue twenty weeks. Preparatory and Normal Departments, and a General Course of University Lectures will be opened. Entire expense, including board, $85 to $100. All the benefits of the Institution are offered, free of charge, to a limited number of residents in the State. Apply to the President.

SOLOMON POOL,

Chapel Hill, July 9th, 1869. 6..

Effie Gregg.

BY DORA DUNBAR.

The spirit feet of by-gone years are faltering on my soul to-night like dropped notes of heavenly music; and like echoed angel-whispers they trill upon the half-strung harp of memory in hushed cadence, so entrancing that even sorrow inhales from it, inspiration, and turning her mournful eyes toward the flowery haunts of youthful promise, forgets to shed the tears that tremble on her lids.

There is a period in heart-history when hopes brighten as we trace them backward, a time when present and future meet in starless darkness, and we live alone by "the light of other days;" and thus it is that the pattering footsteps of beautiful years agone, when life rippled with smiles and loving presences, make sweetest music to my soul to-night. There are hours that seem like barren isles in the great ocean of time, hours in which the whole life coils, unwinding and rewinding its shreded strength by the ceaseless tick of Duty's clock, till we grow restless for the sun of existence to set, and look forward yearningly to the grave as a couch of recompensing rest. In such hours, a wild shout of glee, a little limpid laugh, the love-kindling glance of a beautiful eye, or my own name uttered in a beloved tone, starts up in my heart like the ghost of one of its long, long dead, calling me to one intence realization that the old life is gone, then sinking slowly, softly back into its grave. It was a feeble, child-like voice that murmured my name to-night, in cautious smothered accents—"Adalene! oh, Adalene are you there?" and I see the little white face gleaming in its deathly paller by the shadowy moonlight, the delicate little hands crossed in helpless agony, and I feel the flaming eyes burning now, into my heart with mute but passionate entreaty.

Raston Gregg was left an orphan just at an age when a father's watchful care was most needed to pilot him manhood, and, together with a wee fragile sister of five love zephyred springs, or less, was consigned to the injudicious training of an old grandmother, who at her best estate, was little better than an imbecile, and whose mind now totally unbalanced by extreme dotage, was plunging in the shallows of absolute idiocy. In a few years, however, Raston by a special providence was removed and placed under the control of an eloquent tutor where the rarest aids were afforded the development and refined culture of his natural abilities. Like a glowing coal of immortality suddenly extricated from the smouldering ashes of humanity, his brilliant mind when submitted to the exalting influences of education, kindled into an inextinguishable blaze of intellectual light: after years of deep and diligent study he returned matured in every gentlemanly and scholarly accomplishment—a proud triumph of manhood; and taking up his abode in a neighboring town determined to prosecute the study of law, and at the same time, look after the interests of his sister. In his boyishness, he had deemed that little heavending's welfare secure in the great devotion which his grand-mother lavished upon her; but that devotion in its utter aimlessness proved not the least of her misfortunes. Dependent for example, instruction, and amusement upon the half-savage negroes that dwelt in herds upon the plantation, it is not to be wondered that she grew up, unlettered and unmannered, and in every respect as wild as an untamed fawn; so that when Raston came to seek the little snowy lilly he had left nodding in that vale of mental miasma, he found in its stead a noisome weed of exquisite outward loveliness. Pugnantly rebuked for his unpardonable neglect of the only object of love, which death had left, to him, he resolved to double every advantage that should have naturally fallen to her lot: accordingly Effie was immediately taken to L——— where there was a flourishing female institute under the jurisdiction of Professor A. B. Banks, whose far-traveled renown as a trainer of youthful minds, was equally, though not justly shared by his captivating wife. To the management of the latter, Effie was fondly committed and when Raston would have expressed his anxious solicitude for the improvement of his sister, every wish was delicately anticipated, and Mrs. Banks promised to take to her heart, as an only child, the long neglected orphan, and to extract with a mother's tenderness and care, the errors that had been budded in her childhood. Money without limit was placed at her command, and Raston departed without one fear for the future of his sister. It was at this school that I met Effie Gregg, and she soon became an object of special interest to me, for she was the only orphan I had ever known—many times I patiently bore her rude usurpations of my rights and defended her against the attacks of less forbearing school-mates, because she had no mother to "tell"—and I thought it the saddest thing in all the world to have no mother to tell.—Among the unfortunate habits which poor Effie had contracted from her baleful associations, was that of "snuff-dipping," and as there was a very severe penalty attached to that offence in this school, she was forced to observe the strictest secrecy when indulging in her brush. There was in school, at the same time, a niece of Effie's father,—Olivia Gregg; a tall, silent, hidden-natured woman, with great scowling-black eyes, low, narrow forehead from which the jetty hair leaped back, confusedly, as if in fright at the frowns that seemed to be indigenous thereon, while her large mouth appeared to have been moulded in a smirk. The only attractive thing about Olivia Gregg was a curiously wrought jeweled comb, of great value, an heirloom in the Gregg family, which she wore, without failure, "every day and Sunday too," in virtuous contempt of all taste or congruity. With children she was cross and cruel, and over Effie in especial she exercised the most remorseless tyranny; for my own part; she always reminded me of a haunted house, and if, when alone, I would spy her approaching, I would set out at Gilpin-speed and never look behind me until a saving distance stood between us.

Well it chanced that Effie got "out of snuff" and those of whom she had formerly begged it were in the same adversity; so she conceived the desperate idea, of buying a paper on credit, as it only cost five cents; but a mammoth difficulty rose in the probability of Mrs Banks' seeing the bill, when terrors would be to pay; for Mrs. Banks was the veriest vampire that ever wielded the iron rod, and Effie had too often drank the overflowings of her wrath to brave such a So a bel ler design, still, ministered to her necessity—she would have the snuff charged to her aristocratic cousin and pay her the five cents at some future day. An opportunity occurred and the deed was done, when Effie in the honesty of her heart called her cousin aside and acquainted her with the little liberty she had taken, never dreaming, poor child, that she was unlocking a simoon that would sweep her down and under, like the raging breath of a volcano; but so it was. Clive Gregg sprang upon her with all the fury of a frantic tigress, tossing her like a scrap from paw to paw and dealing blows at savage random as she actually howled with desperation. Mrs. Banks arrived punctually at the first alarm; and with mouth agape, eyes astart and sense of propriety aghast, stood listening to the puling recital of Effe's awful crime, and I fancied I could hear her wicked heart smacking its relish for the duty that lay before her, of punishing the artless offender. The shuddering child was dragged down step by step to the dismal, dreadful study, where such a punishment was inflicted upon her, so brutal, as makes the blood dance in my veins even now to remember. Her hands were then crossed, tied and made fast to the post of a large mahogany bed-stead that was kept in that room for the accommodation of guests at "crowded times," and there, it was doomed she should be incarcerated, receiving daily correction, with side tortures, until the outraged dignity of the Institute should be entirely satisfied. It was in the darkness of that same day that my nature unloosed its devils. In passing the door of the study, sometimes by necessity, oftener in obedience to an impulse of harrowing sympathy, her low pitiful moans would seem to cling to the skirts of that sympathy goading me almost to madness, and I hated, with a frightful hatred, the fiend who could accuse and the monster who could torture, so inhumanly, a lonely motherless child. Athous and schemes of revenge were meditated, but I was forced to content myself with hunting them both down with unbaptized wishes, "from pillar lo post" throughout that long dreary day. When night come, I lay for hours awake thinking of my poor friend alone in the grim darkness, which she had always peopled with lost spirits from the world below, and so intense grew my suffering, I resolved to liberate her though I died for it: a plan was decided upon before I slept, which when morning came, was revealed in wrapt confidence to my tender-hearted brother, whose sympathies I had excited to a pitch corresponding with my own; nor was I disappointed in expecting his hearty co-operation to be immediately tendered. I was not a boarder, which fortunate circumstance facilitated, in no small degree, the means adopted for the rescue. Before the final step could be taken however, it was necessary that I should obtain an item of information which I could, ask without risk of incurring subsequent suspicion of none but Effie; and to effect a conference with her was now the mighty trouble to be mastered, every hour of delay was an hour added to her suffering and I determined to see her, without waiting to weigh the difficulties with the chance lest a balance should be rendered against it. Upon consultation with my brother, the study hour was deemed most auspicious to the success of that adventure and the arrival of new pupils, whose accompanying friends were to be entertained at the Institution addressed itself to my belief as a direct license from Providence. At the first peal of the old bell I seized my lunch basket which I had filled with such delicacies as I had managed to reserve; and stealthily left the house, and found my brother awaiting me under "the big elm" that stood at the gate. He walked with me as far as the college enclosure, and then assuring me that he would saunter near, in case any danger should betide the project, turned leisurely away. No sooner did I feel myself alone, that I was attacked by a swarm of fears—I felt my purposes reeling from loss of strength, but, thank Heaven, pride supplied the courage that pity could no longer give, and it did not fall. There was in our play house an old pine table which, years before, had served some forgotten purpose, and which had been gradually degraded in service till it was finally cast out, and at that time was used as roof to one of our inner chambers. The play house by a happy accident had that very day been moved very near to the study window, and a deep shadow, like the soft pinion of mercy brooded over the space that intervened. While the guests were flirting in the parlor and a stream of chattering girls was pouring into the the more to the [illegible], but I had mistakenly calculated the height, and a large wooden box, which with aprons spread over it, was used for our dining table, needed to be added and then but one active step was lacking to the sill which was easily surmounted. I quickly clambered up, and when my head rose above the window in the shaded moonlight, Effie uttered a guttural little scream that sounded to me like strangulation." "Effie, Effie," I hurried whispered "it is me."

"Adalene; oh, Adalene are you there?" she hoarsely answered, and soon the throbbing head was pillowed on my shoulder; and when I clasped the cold tied hands in mine and thought of the mother who had so often filled these dimples full of kisses and who even then, in that sable stillness, might be fluttering with drooped wing around her martyred darling, the blood closed icily about my heart and the devils roared there frightfully. We wept together in silence for some time before I could find voice to suffer the comfort with which I had come provided." Effie, "I began," cheer up, for I am going to write for your brother."

"To-night! oh, send for him to-night Adalene, for the ghosts will certainly kill me, all by myself here in the dark another night."

"There will be no mail t'll morning, and I came to find out where he lives so I will know how to send the letter."

"He lives in B— and would come to-night if you would only send for him and just to think of these ghosts to-night Adalene."

"Oh! Effie, I wish I could send for him to-night but nobody would go, and the letter will start soon in the morning. Say your prayers and God will take care of you."

"But it is so still the ghosts would hear me, and kill me for praying about them—oh, if you knew how they pelted me with balls of cloud last night and when the balls would pop open with a great noise, they would be full of lightening and it would fly all through my head." She had cried herself sick and after she had fell asleep a little storm came up the thunder would awaken her for a few moments, I suppose and the lightening pain her eyes.

Effie you just thought so, "there are no ghosts in the world," I replied glancing uneasily toward the corners. It is all a big story about ghosts, for mother says so, and you must go to sleep and not think about them." She caught the thought eagerly and was much comforted. I gave her the contents of my basket, encouraged her again and again, kissed her good night and made as noiseless an exit thro' the window as my entrance had been. A few moments sufficed to restore the table and box to their former order—a few joyful bounds carried me past the gate, and in a few moments more my hand was caught tightly in the hand of my brother and I was relating the particulars of our grand success. I slept soundly and sweetly that night, rose with the lark the following morning to perform my last duty to Effie. The letter was quickly scribbled and ran, as nearly as I can remember as follows:

Dear Raston,—For mercy's sake come after Effie, her hands are tied and she has nothing to eat but bread and water, and she is locked up in the dark and is afraid of the ghosts, and Mrs. Banks nearly kills her every day and all for nothing much at all, because old Livia told on her, if you don't come quick she will be dead." By my brother's advice no name was signed, and he directed and mailed the letter. The Town in which Raston Gregg resided was thirty-five miles distant, and the letter could not reach him till dark, but I borrowed much comfort from the hope that he would start immediately. That day was spent in a dream, and I was the first to answer the prayer-bell the next morning, thinking I would find Effie free, but alas! the study door was shut and as I turned the knob in passing found to my grief it was firmly locked and bolted. With paled hopes I sauntered up the long hall after prayers thinking what ought to be done to Raston, for I was not willing to allow any excuse for his non-arrival and as I raised my eyes vacantly toward "the avenue" upon which the hall opened; "I saw a dust rising up the road," nearer and nearer it came and soon a pair of noble bays, literally bathed in foam emerged from it, and came dashing straight up to the college gate; a gentleman sprang from the buggy and rapidly approached the door, and as he proudly ascended the steps looking so like Robert Bruce or William Wallace, the only heroes with whom I was acquainted, I thought never, upon the face of the living earth," could that grand man be the "Dear Raston," the fancied swarthy [illegible] whom I had writted. I had not much time to speculate upon the subject before he stood beside me, and I felt that Effie's own beautiful brown eyes now bent upon me, and from a mouth even more beautiful than hers, in a rich voice came the words. "Good morning miss," accompanied with a finished bow," will you be so kind as as to take me to Effie Gregg?" Tho' every nerve trembled like an aspen leaf, I promptly answered "Yes sir, come this way," leading him to the study, "she is in here but the door is locked." Three or four vigorous blows made the door quiver on its hinges, and one furious thrust of his neatly shod foot sent the old lock tingling to the floor. A shreik of joy directed him to his crouching sister, and when the little tied hands were lifted in ecstacy toward him, an exclamation of mingled horror and rage was heard to pass his lips. The cords were cut into atoms, and pressing the poor sufferer to his bosom, that great hearted nobleman wept like a very child; while tears fell from an hundred eyes that peered in upon the scene.

"What, what does all this mean?" screamed Mrs. Banks, serpentining into the room like the very snake that she was, her hair hanging in tangles to her waist, and her untidy old blouse keeping step to a March blast that played in thro' the open hall and windows. Ah! how she withered when Raston Gregg stood up before her!

"Away from me viper," he replied, "lest I forswear my manhood, and forgetting that you bear the name, in the knowledge that you have forged the nature of a woman, leave you cold upon the spot where your murderous cruelty would have ended the life of my sister—but Heaven be praised, there is a law that can strike when common decency withholds my hands, and hear me, madam, you shall yet drink the dregs of the cup that you would have drained to an angel's child."

Mrs. Banks would have humbled herself to the dust under his feet, but catching up Effie in his arms, he sped thro' the door, and was gone. That scene awoke my first idea of sublimity, and from that day Raston Gregg was enthroned in my mind as the god of sublimity.

Exciting times followed, and only Effie's own pleadings, saved from disgrace the merciless authors of her own first shame and suffering. Years passed, and we met again—Raston, Effie, my brother and I. Raston, was Raston intensified; Effie was a beautiful, brilliant woman, and my brother was a handsome, intelligent, noble fellow. We spent two months most delightfully together, and when we parted, the angels had recorded in Heaven our vows "to meet and part no more, f ever." To-night Effie sits almost opposite me, in another room, my lovely, lovely, double, sister. Raston *lies low in his battle grave*, all is winter with me now, cold, cold is the life sea-breeze that blows upon my heart, mournfully, so mournfully it sighs thro' the willows that weep above my buried love, and thus, oh! thus it is that the pattering footsteps of my beautiful dead years, make sweetest music to my soul to-night.

Advertisements.

NOTICE.

THE COPARTNERSHIP heretofore existing under the style of Burrows and Williams, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Parties indebted to the firm are requested to come forward and settle with J. W. Williams.

Warrenton, June 1st, 1869.

BURROWS & WILLIAMS

NEW FIRM.

THE public are respectfully informed that the business of

COACH MAKING

will be continued at Bobbitt's old stand, by J. W. Williams, under the firm and style of J. W. Williams. The business will be complete in all of its departments, and no pains will be spared to give our patrons full and entire satisfaction. Our terms will be positively, *cash*. There will be no deviation from this rule—the basis of our business. J. W. WILLIAMS.

June-11-1869.

NOTICE.

FURNITURE,

Metallic Burial Cases,

Wooden Coffins!

☞ Fall descriptions, made to order, and for

DR. GODDIN'S

COMPOUND GENTIAN BITTERS

Cures chills and Fever, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Colic, Sick Stomach, Bronchitis, Asthma, Neuralgia, Rhumatism, &c,

☞ A UNIVERSAL TONIC. ☜

A sure, safe, and reliable preventive and cure for all Malarial diseases, and all diseases requring a general tonic impression.

Perpared only by DR. N. A. H. GODDIN, and for sale everywhere.

JAMES T, WIGGINS,

(Successor to J. H. Baker & Co.) Proprietary Agent and Wholesale dealer in Patent Medicines, Norfolk, Virginia.

April 23d, 1869. no-16-12m.

1869 SPRING GOODS. 1869

GEORGE R. SLEDGE,

AT HIS OLD STAND,

(Established February, 1843.)

CORNER OF MAIN AND FRANKLIN STREETS,

WARRENTON, N. C.,

Is now receiving from the North, where he purchased them in person, a complete variety stock, consisting of

Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Provisions,
Boots,
Shoes,
Hats,
Caps,
Tin and other wares,
Confectioneries,
Toys,
Fancy Goods,
Cigars and Tobacco,
and many other articles too numerous to mention.

The Public

Are respectfully invited to call and

EXAMINE HIS STOCK

The subscriber facilities for buying goods are surpassed by none, and with twenty-five years experience in business, he risks nothing in saying that cash buyers will find it to their advantage to examine his stock, before buying elsewhere.

April–24–1y GEO. R. SLEDGE.

DR. G. A. FOOTE

Has removed to his former residence on the lot formerly occupied by Mr. S. N. Mills, where he can be found at all times when not professionally engaged.

Dentistry.

Dr. Turner will visit Warrenton on Monday, the 6th of Sept., and may be consulted for a few days at Dr. Fleming's old rooms.

INSURANCE.

THE EQUITABLE

Life Assurance Society

OF THE UNITED STATES.

NOW AT

92, 94, 96, & 98 BROADWAY.

PERMANENT OFFICES,

Nos. 116, 118, 120, 122 & 124 BROADWAY:

WM. C. ALEXANDER, President. H. B. HYDE, Vice-President.
GEO. W. PHILLIPS, Treasurer. J. W. ALEXANDER, Secretary.

HUTCHINSON BURROUGHS & CO.

GENERAL AGENTS,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

This Company the most vigorous and progressive in the world, offers to the public all the real advantages which can with safety be conceded to any Company,

ITS RESOURCES EMBRACE

$7,000,000,

CASH ASSETS.

ITS ANNUAL INCOME, AMOUNTS TO

THE PRINCELY SUM OF

$4,500,000.

Its investments are confined by law to the most solid and reliable securities.

Its thrift and progress are unparalleled in the whole history of

LIFE INSURANCE.

All the profits of the Society, are annually divided among the and may be used to reduce their second and subsequent

ANNUAL PREMIUMS.

It is prompt in the payment of all losses, having never contested a claim.

IT DEALS ONLY IN CASH,

neither receiving notes nor paying them out, in liew of CASH, when its policies become claims.

It issues all the most desirable kinds of Life and

ENDOWMENT POLICIES.

Such policies, may be drawn in favor of the assured, or of relatives, or of creditors, or others, with profits; and after the specified time, have a cash value of a very considerable proportion of the amount of premiums thereon paid.

Policies in NOTE COMPANIES, have comparatively no cash value whatever.

For further information, rates &c., apply to Wm. J. WHITE, Agent, Warrenton, N. C.

DR. THOS. E. WILSON, Examining Physician.

No 3-1y.

1869. Spring Goods. 1869.

I WOULD RESPECTFULLY INFORM my patrons and friends, and the public generally, that I am now receiving and opening a new supply of SPRING and SUMMER DRESS GOODS, of the latest styles, Lady's Hats and Shakers. Also a general assortment of Gentlemen's furnishing goods, Ready-made clothing, Hats, Boots, and Shoes, Hosiery, Notions, Hardware, Tinware, Crockery &c.

GROCERIES.

A FRESH supply of Sugar, Coffee, Table Salt, fresh corned Herrings, and Shad, Cod Fish, Bacon, Lard Flour, Molases, (always on hand) fresh Corn Meal at the lowest prices, all kinds of Soaps, Tea, Pepper and Spice, Moco, Concentrated Lye, Bladder and Bale Snuff, Powder and Shot, Musket and Gun Caps, Starch &c., &c.

CONFECTIONARIES.

CANDIES, Cakes, raisins, Pea-nuts, Sardines, fresh cove Oysters, Pickles, and every thing usually kept in a variety Store, which I am selling at the lowest prices for cash.

Thankful for past favors, I hope to continue to merit the same by strict attention to business, and an upright deportment.

JOHN A. HYMAN,

1 door West of Hyman & Arringtons, old store, Warrenton, N. C.

April-30-no-17-tf.

NOTICE

☞ I have on hand several sets of Harness, which I am offering at low rates, for Cash. or Country produce at market price.

I guarantee entire satisfaction, having had 13 years experience in the business.

RICHARD ROWLETT.

No.-1-tf.