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 in the State to extend the circulation of THE LIVING PRESENT.

# THE LIVING PRESENT.

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

VOL. 1. WARRENTON, N. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER, 1, 1869 NO. 38

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 |
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| One square one year, | 15 00 |
| Half column " " | 85 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.

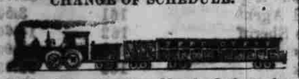
The simple announcement of a death or marriage will not be charged.

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 Steamres 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

Petersburg at 5,00 a m, and 4 20 p m
Arrive at Weldon at 9,30 a m and 7,30 p m
Leave Weldon at 6,00 a m, and 3,00 p m
Arrive in Petersbug 9,10 a m, and 6,20 p m
No Change of Passenger Cars between

We don and Acquia Creek,

OR BETWEEN

WASHINGTON AND NEW YORK

R. B. PIGRAM, 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.

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..

TAYLOR MARTIN & CO.

IMPORTERS AND DEALERS IN

HARDWARE, CUTLERY,

IRON, STEEL, BELTING

PACKING, WAGON, MATERIAL, &C.

Steam-Boat Rail Road and Mill SUPPLIES.

Corner Main St., and Market Square,
NORFOLK VA.

No.–1–3m.

## Barnum's Brick Man.

As an illustration of Barnum's habit of making everything tell to his account, Barnum relates the following anecdote as an illustration:

"One morning a stout, hearty-looking man came into my ticket office at the Museum and begged some money. I asked him why he did not work and earn his living? He replied that he could get nothing to do, and that he would be glad of any job at a dollar a day. I handed him a quarter of a dollar, told him to go and get his breakfast and return, and I would employ him at light labor at a dollar and a half a day. When he returned I gave him five common bricks.

"Now," said I, "go and lay a brick on the sidewalk at the corner of Broadway and Ann street; another close by the Museum; a third diagonally across the way at the corner of Broadway and Vesey street, by the Astor house; put the fourth on the sidewalk in front of St. Paul's church, opposite; then, with the fifth brick in hand, take up a rapid march from one point to the other, making the circuit, exchanging your brick at every point, and say nothing to any one."

"What is the object of this?" inquired the man.

"No matter," I replied; "all you need to know is that it brings you fifteen cents wages per hour. It is a bit of my fun; and to assist me properly you must seem to be as deaf as a post; pay no attention to any one, but attend faithfully to the work; and at the end of every hour by St. Paul's clock show this ticket at the Museum door, enter, walking solemnly through every hall in the building; pass out and resume your work."

"With the remark that it was all one to him, so long as he could earn his living," the man placed his brick and began his round. Half an hour afterwards at least five hundred people were watching his mysterious movements. He had assumed a military step and bearing, and, looking as sober as a judge, he made no reponse whatever to the constant inquiries as to the object of his singular conduct. At the end of the first hour the sidewalks in the vicinity were packed with people, all anxious to solve the mystery. The man, as directed, then went into the Museum, devoting fifteen minutes to a solemn survey of the halls, and afterwards returning to his round. This was repeated every hour till sundown, and whenever the man went into the Museum a dozen or more persons would buy tickets and follow him, hoping to gratify their curiosity in regard to the purpose of his movements. This was continued for several days—the curious people who followed the man into the Museum considerably more than paying his wages—till finally the policeman to whom I had imparted my object complained that the obstruction of the sidewalks by crowds had become so serious that I must call in my "brick man." This trivial incident excited considerable talk and amusement; it advertised me, and it materially advanced my purpose of making a lively corner near the Museum."

## Terrible Terrible--A Man Attempts to Kill Himself and Shoots his Daughter.

We learn from a gentleman from Orange county that a terrible tragedy was enacted near Rapidan Station, in that county, on Friday last, the particulars of which, as far as we could learn them, were as follows: Mr. Wm. Walker, a farmer residing near Rapidan, determined on putting an end to his life while in a temporary fit of insanity, and with this purpose provided himself with a pistol, and went to an upper room in his dwelling. His daughter, a young lady just grown up, observed his moments, and, suspecting his intention, followed him to the room, the door of which was unlocked, entering the room just as her father was cocking the pistol. Screaming out at the top of her voice, in order to alarm the other inmates of the house and secure their assistance, she threw herself upon her father, and seizing the weapon, endeavored to wrench it from his grasp. In the struggle that ensued the weapon was accidentally fired, and the ball, passing through the hand of Miss Walker, entered her left breast, inflicting a mortal wound. The unfortunate lady was not dead Saterday morning, but her recovery was deemed to be impossible.

The sight of his daughter, lying weltering in her blood, recalled the father to his senses, and he made no other attempt at self-destruction, but with the most agonizing cries threw himself upon her bleeding form and besought her to live. In this condition the father and his dying daughter were found by other members of the family, who, alarmed by the report of the pistol, hastened to ascertain its cause.

Physicians were promptly summoned to the wounded girl's assistance, and everything possible was done to relieve her sufferings, but as before said, it is believed her life cannot be saved.—Lynchburg *News 20th*

From the San Francisco Bulletin, Sept. 13.

## Sir John Franklin.

THE RECORD FOUND ON THE BEACH AT BUENAVENTURA.

We have received the following communication by express from a party in San Buenaventura, who signs his name and is vouched for by a respectable firm in this city as an honest, reliable man. The communication reads as follows:

NEWS OF SIR JOHN FRANKLIN.

Found on the beach at San Buenaventura, on the 30th of August last, a document measuring thirteen by ten inches, much mutilated, requesting the finder to forward it to the Secretary of the Admiralty at London, or to the British Consul at the nearest point. This request is printed in six commercial languages. The margin and every vacant portion of it has been filled up with writing relating to Sir John Franklin and his party, and was evidently cast to the waves in latitude 69 degrees, 37m. and 42s., and long. 98 degrees 4m. and 5s. It gives an account of the desertion of the ships Erebus and Terror. At the same time of the desertion the party numbered one hundred and five souls, under the command of F. R. M. Crozier, and succeeded in getting as far south as the latitude and longitude mentioned above. Here they found relics of the late Sir John Ross. The document states that Sir John Franklin and party wintered at Beechy Island in 1846–7, in latitude 74 degrees 43m. and 28s., and longitude 91 degrees 35m. and 15s., having descended Wellington Channel to latitude 77 degrees, and returned by the west side of Cornwallis Island. It also states that Sir John Franklin died on the 11th of June, 1847. It contains accounts of many interesting incidents connected with the expedition, which will be made known hereafter. The document was found by James Daly, of the firm of Daly & Rodgers, lumber merchants, San Buenaventura.

SAN BUENAVENTURA, Sept. 8, 1869.

That the document referred to above may have been found on the beach at San Buenaventura, in a bottle or otherwise, is entirely probable; the next question relates to its authenticity and value. So far as its contents are given by our correspondent, they tell us nothing but what McClintock's voyage discovered as long ago as 1850, in relation to the abandonment of the Erebus and Terror, except that the records found by McClintock put the date of the abandonment in April, 1848, and did not say Sir John had died. The person who found the document, if he believes it is not a hoax, will send it to the British Consul in this city, and transcribe its full contents for publication. Meanwhile we give his statement for what it is worth. Possibly some ingenious wag has taken a hint from Hugo's *L'Homme qui Rit*, the plot of which turns on the discovery of a bottle containing a wonderful revelation, twenty years after it had been thrown into the sea by a sinking crew.

## Horrible Death.

One of the most heart-rending cases of hydrophobia that has yet occurred in our city of late was reported yesterday. Georgiana McCredy, a girl aged twelve years, was bitten by a dog afflicted with rabies on the 12th of July last. Two or three days ago the symptoms of this horrible distemper began to show themselves in their most appalling forms, and the girl was immediately subject to terrible convulsions and spasms. From their commencement, each successive convulsion was more shocking than its predecessor, until the poor child was lingering in agonies the most awful of which the mind can conceive. Her screams were heart-rending, and the parents almost distracted with this horrible visitation upon their child. Last night these horrors culminated fast, until the tortures had become so frightful that the parents, acting, as we learn, upon the advice of others, administered poison to their daughter to put an end to her sufferings, from which she was soon released after the drug was administered—death occurring at half-past ten o'clock. The following are some further particulars of the attack upon the child by the dog, written prior to the culmination of the horrors we have mentioned:

Mrs. Mary McCredy, living at No. 916 East Dauphin street, appeared at the Mayor's office yesterday morning, and made affidavit that on the 12th of July last her daughter, Georgiana, aged twelve years, was bitten by a dog belonging to Charles Helmuth; that Helmuth knew the canine was affected with hydrophobia, and that he took no means to kill it; and, further, that her child was lying very ill from the effects of the bite. On these representations a warrant was issued and Helmuth was arrested. At three o'clock in the afternoon he was arraigned before alderman Kerr for a hearing, but in the absence of the prosecutrix, the case went over for a further hearing to-day. Before the case had been disposed of, the alderman received a telegram to the effect that Georgiana McCredy was dying. He refused to take bail, and the prisoner was committed. Counsel for the defendant objected to that course, alleging that the alderman had no right to refuse bail; that Helmuth had not bitten the child, and was, therefore not responsible. The magistrate thought he had the right, as the affidavit set forth that the prisoner knew the canine was mad, and had made no efforts to secure it.—*Philadelphia Age.*

## A Bengal Tiger Loose at Glenn's Falls.

French Mountain, between Glenn's Falls, New York, and Lake George, was the scene of a genuine sensation during the sojourn of Campbell's Circus and Menagerie at that village last week. At a late hour one night, long after the audience had been dismissed and the canvass pulled down, the watchman left in charge observed a large animal dart across his path and almost instantly vanish in the darkness. Suspecting at once that some one or more of the wild beasts had escaped from their bondage, he hastened to where the cages were coralled, and discovered that the largest of the two elephants had drawn the stake to which he had been fastened and upset the cage of the Bengal tiger, breaking the doors and bending the bars in such a manner as to allow the animal to escape. To run to the hotel, awaken the elephant-driver, and summon all hands, was the work of a moment. The elephant was promptly fettered and a search for the truant tiger commenced.

The scene was one of indescribable excitement. None but two of the most resolute of the showmen would lead in the search, the remainder following at a respectful distance and in the gratest trepidation. The tiger was not long in making known his whereabouts, for the bleating of a calf, in pain and terror, indicated that his royal highness was satiating his gluttonous appetite on live veal. The leading spirits of the hunt approached, and, by the aid of their torches, discovered that the tiger had stricken down a yearling heifer, and was crouched over the dying animal, greedily lapping the blood which spurted from a large wound in its neck. A plan for capture was soon devised, and Mr. Clem King, the keeper of the tiger, at once set about putting it in practice. He procured a rope, and making a noose in the form of a lariat, he ascended by a ladder from the outside of the shed to a window, from whence he passed to the rafters immediately over the tiger. He then gave a loud shout, which caused the tiger to look upward, giving Mr. King an opportunity to throw a lariat over the animal's head; which feat he deqterously accomplished.

Drawing his rope taut, he made it fast to a beam, and another rope was passed to him, with which he succeeded in lassooing the tiger in the same manner as before. Mr. King then threw the end of one rope to a party of men near the entrance to the shed and when they had secured it he threw the end of the other rope to another party, and the two lines were at once stretched, each party walking in an opposite direction. When the tiger would make a rush at one group of his captors the others would haul taut on their line, and thus prevent him from doing any mischief. After much exertion and several ludicrous stampedes from the bystanders, he was dragged back to his cage, which had in the mean time been repaired. When he came in view of his den he bounded in of his own accord; but the attendants, in their haste to secure him, closed the iron door too suddenly, and severed about a foot of his majesty's tail.—*Troy Times.*

Madison, September 22.—Yesterday afternoon William Moody, an old and respected farmer, murdered his wife and dragged the body from the house, set fire to the dwelling and out building, standing guard over the burning building until it was consumed. He then shot himself dead with a gun. He would allow no one to interfere to save anything. A considerable amount of money was burned.

## Buying Gloves in Gibralta.

BY MARK TWAIN.

A very handsome young lady in the store offered me a pair of new gloves. I did not want blue, but she said they would look very pretty on a hand like mine. The remark touched me tenderly. I glanced furtively at my hand, and somehow it did seem a comely member. I tried a glove on my left, and blushed a little. Manifestly the size was too small for me. But I felt gratified when she said:

"Oh, it is just right!"—yet I knew it was no such thing.

I tugged at it diligently, but it was discouraging work. She said:

"Ah! I see you are accustomed to wearing kid gloves—but some gentlemen are so awkward about putting them on."

It was the last compliment I had expected. I only understand putting on the buckskin article perfectly. I made another effort, and tore the glove from the base of the thumb into the palm of the hand—and tried to hide the rent. She kept up her compliments, and I kept up my determination to deserve them or die.

"Ah, you have had the experience!" [A rip down the back of the hand.] "They are just right for you—your hand is very small—if they tear you need not pay for them." [A rent across the middle.] "I can always tell when a gentleman understands putting on kid gloves. There is a grace about it that only comes with long practice." [The whole after-part of the glove "fetched away," as as the sailors say, the fabric parted across the knuckles, and nothing was left but a melancholy ruin.]

I was too much flattered to make an exposure and throw the merchandise on the angel's hands. I was hot, vexed, confused, but still happy; but I hated the other boys for taking such an absorbing interest in the proceedings. I wished they were in Jericho. I felt exquisitely mean when I said cheerfully:

"This one does very well; it fits elegantly. I like [illegible] No, never mind, ma'am; never mind; I'll put the other on in the street. It was warm here."

It was warm. It was the warmest place I ever was in. I paid the bill, and as I passed out with a fascinating bow I thought I detected a light in the woman's eye that was gently ironical; and when I looked back from the street, and she was laughing all to herself about something or other, I said to myself, with withering sarcasm, "Oh, certainly, you know how to put on kid gloves, don't you?—a self-complacent ass, ready to be flattered out of your senses by every petticoat that chooses to do it!"

## General and Mrs. Rawlins---A bit of Romance.

Mrs. General Rawlins was captured in Vicksburg by the late Secretary of War, and subsequently became the wife of her captor. It seems that prior to the commencement of hostilities that a lady went South, in the capacity of governess in one of the best families, and remained thus employed after the war begun, and shut up in Vicksburg during the seige of that city by General Grant, and was among those who surrendered. Gen. Rawlins then saw her for the first time. The house occupied by her was taken possession of by General Rawlins, the lady still remaining in it. Intercourse and friendly relations were established, and soon the General found that instead of capturing the enemy the enemy had really captured him. The fair lady went north, and not long after the General followed—all ending in the General proffering his heart and hand and the lady accepting the same.

A few days since a very nice party of young ladies and gentlemen—nine in number—left Richmond for New York. Just before the train arrived at that very wicked city, a handsomely dressed young man came through the car, and producing some printed tickets, said he was agent for Miller's line of hacks, which would be found at the Jersey ferry when the party arrived, and would take them where they wanted to go at two dollars a head. One young gentleman of the party said he had been to New York before, that the hack rate was one dollar, and he could not be taken in by that trick. It is remarkable how hard it is to take in a young man if he has ever "been to New York before." The well dressed stranger, with a reproachful look, reminded him that it was Sunday afternoon, when all the coaches were out with pleasure parties, and the fare was doubble for those hacks, kind enough to wait around the depots for strangers. This was enough, and the party took nine tickets at $18 from the elegant agent, who retired. On reaching New York one of the gentlemen stepped out, saying he would return with Miller's hacks. Staying some time, another gentleman was sent after him, and found him diligently inquiring as to where Miller's hacks were. The great difficulty was that nobody knew Miller, or where his hacks were. The railroad agent had never heard of Miller's hacks, and the education of the man that sold ferry tickets had been so sadly neglected in youth that he had never heard of those useful vehicles. An Irish nobleman engaged in checking baggage being asked if Miller's hacks were in the neighborhood, took off his hat, looked in it intently, and replacing it, remarked with great confidence that he didn't think they were. A newsboy suggested that he thought it likely Miller had ten in his pocket—a suggestion so full humor that the perpetrator felt it incumbent on him immediately to stand on his head on the curbstone. The anxious searcher, with some sharpness, announced that he had printed tickets for rides in Miller's hacks; but (though made with dignity) the announcement was received with much hilarious derision by the cheerful mod. It was too clear that the handsome young agent on the cars was a fraud, and that Miller's hacks were a delusion and a snare. The party, including the young gentleman who had "been to New York before," rode up town in hacks—but not in Miller's.—*Dispatch*

## Chief Justice Chase.

Chief Justice Chase made a quiet visit to Philadelphia and its vicinity last week. In the course of it he took a trip up the Delaware to Torresdale, where he visited Mr. Charles Macalester and General T. Kilby Smith, and he then proceeded to the country-seat of Mr. J. Cooke. Everywhere he received great respect and attention.—There is a happy moment in the lives of public men in this country, when parties cease to look upon them as probable candidates for the Presidency. Then they begin to enjoy, for the first time, general popularity unabated by partisan jealousy and suspicion. This was the condition of both Webster and Clay for a short period towards the end of their lives. Chief Justice Chase seems to aspire to this position now, and it certainly befits his great judicial office. In the independent exercise of it he may now win the respect and gratitude of his countrymen and the admiration of posterity as the champion of free constitutional government, against military usurpation. No other office could offer to any man a nobler path to usefulness and fame.—*Philadelphia Age.*

A singular malady has lately made its appearance among the calves in East Wallingford, Connecticut, and as no remedy has yet been found, it is quite probable that many and perhaps the whole in that section will die before the disease can be checked. One man, after having lost several calves, made an examination and upon opening the windpipe it was found to be filled with small white worms. So completely was it packed with these vermin that respiration was impossible.

The latest snake story is thus reported by the Big Sandy, K., *Herald*; George Simpson, a citizen of Lawrence county, has recently appeared before John J. Jordon, a justice of the peace, and made oath that he saw, about the 28th of August, on the hill near the Pleasant Ridge church, on the waters of Big Blaine, a serpent at least thirty feet long and four feet thick. Simpson shot at him, but he was so much frightened he could not hit him. A company was organized to go in pursuit of the reptile.

A correspondent at St. James, Phelps county, notifies us of the death of a venerable centenarian Archibald W. Ozendine, who died on the 3d inst., at Benton's creek, near the Meramec Iron Works, in that county. The deceased was born on the Pedee river, South Carolina, August 26, 1759, and was consequently over 110 years of age at the time of his death. He served throughout the war of the revolution as one of "Marion's Men," and for over forty years was a minister of the Baptist denomination.—*St. Louis Republican.*

Science threatens the extinguishment of "the dusty miller." A method has been discovered of making bread without grinding the grain, and a patent has been taken out for the process. In making bread from flour there is much waste, one hundred pounds of grain yielding only one hundred and twelve pounds of bread. By the new process the same amount of grain will produce one hundred and fifty pounds of bread. Moreover, the decomposed and lost gluten in the old process is preserved in the new.

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 unprecedented in the whole history of

LIFE INSURANCE.

[illegible], are annually divided among the

POLICY HOLDERS,

and may be used to reduce their [illegible] 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 lieu 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 considerable proportion of the amount of premiums therein 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, Molasses, (always on hand) fresh Corn Meal at the lowest prices, all kinds of Soaps, Tea, Pepper and Spice, Mpco, Concentrated Lye, Bladder and Balz Snuff, Powder and Shot, Musket and Gun Caps, Starch, &c., &c.

CONFECTIONARIES.

CANDIES, Cakes, raisins, Peanuts, 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 & Arrington's 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 rates. I guarantee entire satisfaction, having had 13 years experience in the business.

RICHARD BOWLETT.

No.–1-tf.