

"LET A THOUSAND CONSTITUTIONS PERISH—BUT THE LIBERTIES OF A PEOPLE BE NOT INSULTED." VOL. III. WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, TUESDAY, JANUARY 8, 1861. NO. 36.

School Advertisements. THE WILSON SCHOOLS. WILSON FEMALE SEMINARY. WILSON CLASSICAL AND SCIENTIFIC GYMNASIUM.

Wilson Advertisements. CLOTHING. Fall and Winter CHEAP FARGAINS. MAS. IBBETSON'S CLOTHING & FURNISHING HOUSE.

Boots and Shoes. Hats & Caps. THE PUBLIC. CHARLES IBBETSON.

Norfolk Advertisements. Hyman, Dancy & Co. Commission Merchants. NORFOLK, VA.

VALUABLE LAND FOR SALE! THE Subscriber offers for sale low, his valuable farm, containing about 1000 acres of good land.

Dr. R. G. Barham. GRADUATE of Jefferson Medical College, Philadelphia, and Eclectic Medical Institute, Cincinnati.

Dr. Alexander D. Moore. Formerly of Chapel Hill, N. C. Having permanently located in Wilson, he offers his professional services to its citizens and the surrounding country.

Dr. J. G. Thomas. PRACTISING PHYSICIAN, Wilson, N. C. With five years' experience in the successful practice of medicine, his skill may be relied on with safety.

Dr. J. S. Barnes. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Wilson, N. C. Will attend the Courts of Wilson, Edgecombe, Pitt, Greene, Wayne and Johnston Counties.

James S. Woodard. ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Wilson, N. C. Will attend the Courts of Wilson, Edgecombe, Pitt, Greene, Wayne and Johnston Counties.

Poetry. ONCE I WAS PURE. Oh! the snow, the beautiful snow! Filling the sky and the earth below.

Miscellaneous. WANTED—A DIAMOND RING. BY LOUIS SAND. I saw it kicked by the careless ball-players of a jaunty youth; I saw a fit morsel of humanity make for it with a hey!

Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fine Toilet Soaps, Fancy Articles. LUCAS & G. J. MOORE, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Branch T. Hurt, Grocer and General Commission Merchant. KEEPS constantly on hand a large and well assorted stock of Groceries.

The following narrative we clip from an exchange. Verily, there be strange people in this world, and those that go down to the sea in ships, and do business upon the mighty waters.

Mr. George Samuel Thunder, chief engineer of the steamship Hero, stands charged with having been drunk on the day the Hero started homeward from Portland with his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

Little Susie D., pouring over a book in which angels were represented as winged beings, suddenly remarked with much vehemence— "Mamma, I don't want to be an angel—and I needn't, need I?"

Mr. Harts "was never more sober in the whole course of his life," but when his friend Jones asked him to take a chair, he said he would "wait till one came round."

Tom Tilt remarked to us the other day that the Ohio river had a remarkably long face. "How so?" we innocently inquired.

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