

THE ADVANCE.

WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1874. NUMBER 11.

ADVERTISEMENTS. GWATHMEY & CO., COTTON FACTORS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. 129 Pearl St., New York.

PROFESSIONAL. WOODARD & WOODARD, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, WILSON, N. C.

COURT.-Wilson, Wayne, Edgecombe, Greene and Pitt Counties. Collections made in any part of the State.

Attorneys-at-Law, AND SOLICITORS IN BANKRUPTCY. WILSON, N. C. Practice in the Courts of Wilson, Edgecombe, Nash and Franklin and in the Federal and Supreme Courts at Raleigh.

L. A. STITH, M. D. Practising Physician. Wilson, N. C. Office, Rowland Drug Store. DISEASES OF CHILDREN, A SPECIALTY.

D. G. L. SHACKELFORD, DENTIST, WILSON, N. C. Office over STEERS Store. With over SEVEN YEARS practical experience in the profession, I feel assured of giving satisfaction in all cases.

A. E. RICKS, DENTIST. Office in the old Dentist. Will be at the office in the evening.

J. H. C. THORP, J. H. C. THORP, J. H. C. THORP, J. H. C. THORP, J. H. C. THORP.

BARNES & HERRING, Practising Physicians, WILSON, N. C. Office on Nash street next door to Hickey & Murray's Buggy Shop.

W. H. DREWRY & CO., GROCERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS. DEALERS IN LIQUORS AND AGENTS FOR PATAPSCO GUANO.

J. M. SMITH & BROTHER, COTTON FACTORS AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS. TOWN POINT, 83 Water street, Norfolk, Va.

The Long Ago. There's a beautiful Isle, in the Long Ago; All flooded with golden light; And a river that flows by the shelving shore; With waters as wondrously bright; There's a bark which glides with a snowy sail; And the dip of a silver oar; And if carried back to the shining gates Of that beautiful past once more; Ah! every heart holds some sweet dream Of the days that have gone before.

"Nearer Home." BY PHOENIX CARY. One sweetly solemn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er; I'm nearer my home to-day Than I ever have been before.

But the waves of that silent sea Roll dark before my sight; That brightly the other side Break on a shore of light.

Oh! if my mortal fate Have almost gained the brink, If it be I am nearer home Even to-day than I think!

Father perfect my trust, Let my spirit feel in death That her feet are firmly set On the shores of a wondrous fate.

What is the matter? "Edith, she won't go to Newport with us, and declares her intention of going down to the Hill farm for the summer."

"The Hill farm! Why, I thought—" "Of course you did," broke in his impulsive little wife; "you thought she and I had suffered sufficient tyranny and unkindness at the Hill farm to make us hate the very name, much less the sight of it. I do."

"And Edith wants to go back again?" "Not to stay, Charlie; only for a few weeks. Charlie"—and here Mattie drew over her pretty face a mask of solemn mystery in expression—"I believe in my heart it is because Douglas is coming home."

las Fisher had suddenly left Seaton. "He came to me, Mattie, and told me of the farm and Edith. Certainly he loved her, but I inferred from his half confidence that his affection was not returned. He spoke of some sudden change in her, and the next news I heard he was preparing to go to Europe. He had written to me from Seaton, and the next summer I too visited the little village. I confess to you I wondered how Edith's cold, impassive beauty could attract so sunny a nature as Douglas had, especially with her pretty saucy sister near it."

"But, Charlie, she was not cold and impassive then. There was not a brighter, livelier girl in Seaton than Edith, before Douglas Fisher left her so unaccountably."

"You think she loved him?" "I am sure of it."

"And I am sure he loved her. And now, after five years of separation, you think she is running away because my cousin Douglas is coming home?"

"I think so; and as she has no home but this since we were married, of course she has no place to go excepting to Hill farm."

"Mattie, try to find out her side of the story. I am sure there is some mystery about it, and we may be able to set it right yet."

"Oh, Charlie, I would give anything to have Edith married as happily as we are. Misery likes company," she added sadly, and ran off.

She was not very skillful diplomatist, and finding Edith sitting rather forlornly alone, plunged headlong into her subject.

"Edith, why are you running away from Douglas Fisher?" "The pale, stately girl looked at her bright young sister a moment in haughty amazement, but realising truly the love and pity in the fair face, answered: "I had rather not meet him, Mattie."

It is coquetry, not love, that makes her smile upon me." "Coquetry?" said Mattie disdainfully. "As if you ever knew the meaning of the word!"

"Probably he repented, Mattie, and thought a poor country girl would not grace his city home. But whatever his motive, he left me, and I confess I shrink from meeting him."

"Certainly you do. I will not urge you to stay now, dear; but we return from Newport, where I suppose Charlie will have Douglas for his guest, you will come home again?"

"We will see, Mattie. Let me go now."

"I am afraid you will find Hill farm just as horrid as ever."

Just as horrid as ever Edith concluded it was, after a week's sojourn at the dismal farm she had called home during her girlhood. Her uncle did not demur quite so much over the dignified, stately lady, who came, after five years of city life, to replace the uniformed girl who had left him, but he was morose and ill tempered as ever, and the dreary house had no added charm. Edith found there were servants to do the cooking, heating and house work she had shared with Mattie, and rambled about the place, wondering a little how many weeks it would suffice to fit her for a lunatic asylum.

In one of these rambles, two weeks after her arrival, she came upon a group of men who were repairing the tumble down fences and rickety gates about the place. They were at work upon the old gate post she had turned into a post office, and she stood listless watching them as they loosened the earth around it, to lift the rotten wood from its place. The loose top was gone, and there were wide cracks in the wooden slab under it, were the dove letters of five years ago had been waiting for eager hands and eyes.

Edith felt her heart beating fast, her eyes filling with tears, as she saw after her the hollow post, cracked and crumpled, till it fell to the ground. "Monday," she called to the men, "do not remove the old gate post, it is a relic of my father's time."

Edith how was he false? "You know, darling, how hard our life was, how any change seemed like emigration, and you know how Douglas tried to win my love. I never went to the village that he did not meet me, and urge me to marry him at once. I loved him, Mattie, but I did not give my heart unsought. One of his favorite places was the home we could make for you, little sister, and I was finally won to a consent. Still, it remained to set a time and form a plan for an elopement."

"Why did you not do as Charlie and I did—just walk off to the minister and get married, and then let Uncle James rave as much as he please?"

"I don't know. We didn't. You know the old gate post, Mattie, that had the loose top?"

"Yes."

"Douglas and I used that for a post-office. We could slip the top back a little, and there was a space under it where letters could be secured from rain or wind, or what was more important, prying eyes. Just at the time I had given my promise to Douglas to be his wife, Uncle James was informed of our meetings by some officious friend, and kept so strict a watch over me that it was impossible for me to go to the village at all."

The old gate post became our only medium of communication, and Douglas urged me still more earnestly to leave the farm and become his wife. He wrote me one day that he must soon leave Seaton, and begged me to write upon a slip the time and place where I would meet him, and the train by which we should leave Seaton after I became his wife. "Darling," he wrote, "I am rich and Mattie shall come to us as soon as you will. Tell me where to meet you, and I will have a clergyman ready to make you my wife. Trust your life to me, Edith, and you shall never regret it." Mattie, I wrote him a letter, appointing a time and place of meeting. I went there. He did not come. Three days I went almost hourly to the gate post for some word of explanation. None came; and when I next heard from Seaton, Douglas Fisher had gone away."

"Without writing?" "Without one word. He had written that the letter I told you of was his last appeal. He had urged you so often," he wrote, "that if you do not reply favorably to this, I shall know

she put it now into his hand, and

she put it now into his hand, and

she put it now into his hand, and

HAMBURGER BROS., Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCO, SEGARS, SNUFFS, PIPES & C. Nos. 93 & 95 Water Street, NORFOLK, VA.

Largest Wholesale House in the South. CORPREW ARMSTRONG & HUNTER. 40 42 & 44 COMMERCE STREET (Between MAIN & WEST STREETS) NORFOLK, VA.

JOBBERS IN DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY AND WHITE GOODS. The Most Complete Stock EVER DISPLAYED IN VIRGINIA.

JOHN C. DAY, of North Carolina, with THOS. D. TOY & CO., Successors to King & Toy. WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS. No. 141 Main Street, Norfolk, Va.

JOHN ARRINGTON & SONS COMMISSION MERCHANTS. Sole consignments of cotton and other produce from the planters and farmers of North Carolina. sep-27-41. R. T. MEADE, W. B. ORR, JOS. ARCHER, MEADE, ORR & CO., IMPORTERS AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN ENGLISH GERMAN AND AMERICAN Hardware, Cutlery and Carriage Materials. 125 SYCAMORE STREET, PETERSBURG, VA.

R. R. MADISON, WHOLESALE LIQUOR DEALER AND AGENT. For the Sale of Manufactured Tobacco, Cigars, &c., 106 Sycamore Street, July 18 12m PETERSBURG, VA.

T. S. BECKWITH & CO., BOOKS, MUSIC, STATIONERY, Wholesale and Retail. No. 74 Sycamore Street, PETERSBURG, VA. Pianos and Organs at New York Prices, till 5 aug 74

P. HEINSBERGER, WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BOOKSELLER AND STATIONER. PIANOS, ORGANS, SHEET MUSIC, CHROMOS & C. BOOKBINDER AND BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURER. 39 Market Street, Jun-13-12m WILMINGTON, N. C.

STITH HOUSE. WILSON, N. C. B. D. STITH, Proprietor. JARRATT'S HOTEL, PETERSBURG, VA. JOHN COLE, Owner and Proprietor.

James E. Clark, at Wilson is our authorized Agent. nov-21-11

INSURANCE. BRANCH OFFICE AT ROWLAND'S DRUG STORE, NASH STREET, WILSON, N. C. KENAN & BRAME, Agents & Adjusters.

THE NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE CO., Raleigh, N. C. R. H. Battle, Pres. Seaton Gales, Sec. Insures all kinds of property in Towns & Counties. ALL LOSSES PROMPTLY ADJUSTED AND PAID.

STIEFF'S PIANOS. Upwards of fifty 1st, Premium, and gold silver medals were awarded to Charles M. Stieff for the best Piano in competition with the leading manufacturers of the country. OFFICE AND WAREHOUSES, NO. 9 N. LIBERTY STREET, BALTIMORE, MD.

House Established 1851 KADER BIGGS, ASA BIGGS, Norfolk, Va. Formerly of N. C. KADER BIGGS & CO., GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND COTTON FACTORS. Bell's Wharf, Norfolk, Va. Special and Entire attention to the sale of COTTON and other PRODUCE, and purchase supplies at the lowest market prices. Prompt sales and returns made of all Produce consigned to them. apr-5-41

W. M. B. SHEPARD, Esq., of Edenton N. C., having this day been admitted as a partner in the business of John B. Neal & Co., the style and name of the firm will hereafter be BAKER, NEAL & SHEPARD. WM. J. BAKER, JNO. B. NEAL, W. M. B. SHEPARD, SOLE AGENTS FOR WM. B. SHEPARD, JOHN B. NEAL, W. M. B. SHEPARD, BAKER, NEAL & SHEPARD, COTTON FACTORS, AND GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, Corner Water and Commerce Streets, NORFOLK, VA.

AGENTS FOR PATAPSCO GUANO, July-4-ly. L. R. KILBY, S. F. PEARCE, of Norfolk, Va. of North Carolina. KILBY & PEARCE, General Commission Merchants. No. 30 Water Street, NORFOLK, VA. References by permission: Norfolk, Va.—Bottimore, Marrow & Co., Berkley, Milling & Grubbs, Col. Jas. W. Hinton.—Suffolk, Va.—Hon. John B. Kilby.—North Carolina, F. N. Mullen Smith Mill, Col. Wm. F. Martin, E. City, Hon. Wm. N. H. Smith, Raleigh, Mag. J. J. Laster, H. T. Lassiter, J. V. Lawrence's sons, Murfreesboro, W. D. Pruden, Jr., Edenton; Dr. R. F. Jenkins, Perquimans county; Dr. Thos. J. Profflow, Sr., Southampton county, Va. sept 19 6m

Urbah Vaughan, George B. Barnes, Murfreesboro, Northampton Co., N. C. John N. Vaughan, Hertford Co., N. C. VAUGHAN, BARNES & CO., Cotton Factors and General Commission Merchants. No. 6 COMMERCE STREET, Norfolk, Virginia.

Keep always on hand a lot of No. 1 Peruvian Guano, bought from first hands, Bagging and Ties at lowest market rates, and can furnish Cotton Gills of any patent on the shortest notice and at manufacturer prices. Merchandise of every kind bought with discretion and care. Consignments of every description solicited. Liberal advances made on consignments. Refer by permission to Messrs. Elliot Bros., Baltimore, Md., Hon. W. N. H. Smith, Raleigh, N. C., Hon. David A. Barnes, Jackson, N. C., Exchange National Bank, Farmers and Merchants' Loan and Trust Company, Norfolk.