

The Wilson Advance.

CLAUDIUS F. WILSON, EDITOR & PROP. R.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM' ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

\$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE

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WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., OCTOBER 13th, 1892.

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The Sweetest Song

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

THE SQUABBLE FOR OFFICE CAUSING LOTS OF TROUBLE.

Doesn't like Secret Societies—Third Party the Dark Child of the Farmers Alliance—The Pension Grab.

Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity." I reckon it would be a goodly sight to see and we could see it if we had the brethren, but we are all torn up now. Politics has done it. The sunny South is no longer solid—it is "dissevered, discordant, bilgerent."

Politics in its last analysis is the love of office, and I verily believe it would be better for us to surrender all the offices to our foes than to get up such a contention among ourselves. A public office may be a public trust, but it is a mighty poor thing to have.

In the first place it costs more than it is worth to get it, and you can't keep it long after you get it, and your enemies are watching you all the time, and the newspapers give you a side wipe occasionally if you don't dance to their music. Heard a man say not long ago that it had cost him \$2,500 to get the nomination and do the underground work, and he wasn't elected yet and might not be. I know another man who spent \$300 and never got the nomination. He used to be a lively, jolly man, but now he looks sad and bereaved and wears crepe all over his countenance like somebody was dead in his family. It is the slate that kicks up all the dust. If a politician is not put on the slate he can flap over just as easy as falling off a log. Kolb ran as a Cleveland Democrat and says he was cheated out of the office, and now he goes over to the Third party and is going for Weaver, and all his followers have flopped with him. What kind of Democracy is that? Weaver was a Republican, but they didn't put him on the slate and he joins the people's party. But the mystery is how these artful politicians can fool their followers and keep them in line. Carlyle said that England had a population of \$30,000,000—mostly fools—and I reckon it is that way everywhere. We are all fools more or less about our politics. There are only about a dozen offices to be held in this country and yet about three thousand people are excited over it like it was a life and death matter. I think I'm afraid the cotton won't be picked out until after the elections are over, and then it will be set down as stashed and bring 5 cents and the loss be charged up to the Democrats.

As a general thing politics are a squabble for office, and I don't blame the people for being disgusted, but there are men in office and men running for office who are men of principle and have the good of the people at heart, and will do to trust anywhere. Mr. Everett is a good man and I honor him for his consistency and his unselfish adherence to principle.

I believe that Mr. Cleveland is about as free from the arts and tricks of the politician as a man can be and we have some good men in congress and have nominated some more good men, but I wouldn't trust a member of a secret, oath-bound, political party out of my sight. I never think of them but what I think of Machbeth when he says to the witches, "How now, ye secret dark and midnight hags! What is it ye do?" And they answered, "A deed without a name."

Mr. Jefferson said: "Error of opinion may be tolerated when reason is left free to combat it," but what chance has reason, except to talk through the key-hole at a Third party secret meeting. What chance has reason when the leaders say, "don't read their papers, don't listen to their speeches, don't talk politics with them at all. The broadest education a man can have is the best. I never know how many lies the newspapers could tell until I began to read them, for they lie to you from top to bottom and a man has to split the difference to get at the truth. If I was a teacher of young men I would have them read and study the cardinal principles of all religious sects and the theories of all governments and the arguments for and against the protective tariff and free coinage, and the advantages and disadvantages of monarchy and of a republican government. This kind of education would kill prejudice and make people tolerant if nothing else. This secret, midnight darklantern, star-chamber business is the curse of progress and all fellowship. I don't like secrets no how, and I never could keep one. They are unsovereign, selfish things and a man who has a pocket full of secrets is a poor company. He is thinking all the time how much he can get out of you and how little you are going to get out of him.

I never did get reconciled to the Farmers' Alliance after it got into politics and ruled me out. It was an insult to my good will, my friendship, my intelligence. It was as much to say, "Your garden isn't big enough and we can't trust you." But it has passed away and I suppose it is unkind to abuse the dead. I wish that it had left no offspring, but there is a lively little brat that seems to be kicking up quite a dust in the big road. At first we thought it was a white child, but it is turning dark so fast we can't tell what it will be in a year or two, if it lives that long. Now I will venture to make a prediction. If the people's party carries election, it will be the only Southern State, and if it carries three or four Western States and has enough electoral votes to hold the balance of power between the two old parties,

their leaders will sell out to Harrison. Kolb may have been cheated out of governorship, but if he proposes to take revenge on Governor Jones by deserting Mr. Cleveland, he is a political fraud and wasn't fit to be governor. His party now consists of disappointed office seekers, Republican tricksters and ignorant negroes. The same sort of a conglomeration tried to make up a similar party in this district, but it wouldn't work. Up north they have no people's party, but their emissaries are down here to work to divide the south, and if money can do it, it will be done. This election is the last hope for Southern equality in the union.

If we fail to elect Mr. Cleveland, then farewell—a long farewell—to the chivalry, the prestige, the manhood that has sustained the South in all her tribulations. Farewell to hallowed memories and the sweet though sad reunions of the veterans. A few years more will find them all in their graves, but their children will still be paying tribute to those up north who never die, but multiply and call for more money as the years roll on. The Youth's Companion of last week says: "Pension expenses have increased steadily every year since the war. The amount appropriated for pensions by the last congress is five times what it was in 1870, and more than twice what it was in 1884." And here is the People's party that wants to go back and pay the northern soldiers the difference between gold and greenbacks during the war. Was there ever such an outrage proposed by anybody outside of a lunatic asylum and is it possible that any Southern man can be found who would vote for it? May the Lord help us to keep calm and serene under such a humiliation. And now, twenty-eight years after the war is over, the Grand Army of the Republic 400,000 strong, have gathered in Washington to celebrate their victory and have another jubilee. The victory of nearly three millions of men over 700,000 all told. The victory that cost them more lives than we ever had soldiers, and besides, put on the pension rolls 634,000 living pensioners. Grand victory! I like to see these honest, sure enough veterans meet together and have a good time, but if I was them I wouldn't brag, I would sing low, if I sang at all, and I wouldn't sing at all if there was an old confederate about.

BILL ARP.

Reasons why you should vote for Grover Cleveland.

Cleveland is the only President that ever recognized the South as a part of this nation.

Cleveland gave the South a place on the Supreme bench in the person of L. Q. C. Lamar.

Cleveland gave the South representation in the councils of the nation by placing two Southern men in his Cabinet.

Cleveland offered Tariff reform whereby the farmers can reach a condition of ease and prosperity.

Cleveland's election secures three things:

First. It will be the death knell of the Force bill.

Second. It will make Tariff reduction certain.

Third. It secures economy in the expenditures of the people's money.

Weaver's election is impossible, therefore, every vote for Weaver is a vote for Harrison.

Every vote for Harrison is a vote for high protection.

Every vote for Harrison is a vote against every poor man's buying clothes as cheap as he ought.

Every vote for Harrison endorses what McKinley said about poor people to wit: cheap and nasty go together.

Every vote for Weaver or Harrison is a vote for the Force bill.

Every vote for Weaver or Harrison is a vote to allow people to plunder the treasury and rob the masses.—Smithfield Herald.

Look on This Picture.

A gentleman on nature's plan, A modest earnest faithful man, In counsel wise, in action strong, Despising falsehood, hating wrong, With generous hand to those in need; A patriot not in word but deed; A real man from boot to hat, Elias Carr, the Democrat.

THEN ON THIS.

Loud braggart of what "I" have done, Proud boaster about what "I" own, Full of deceitfulness and guile, Grasping money by every vile, Oppressing weakness, loving wrong, Toadying to the great and strong, Proudly boasting of his "blood," Tyrant of his neighborhood, Unloved alike by small and great, Of whom all can some fault relate, Unmoved by thought of others' good, Coursing his veins no patriot blood, Behold the picture! here you scan Exum, the "People's party" man.

Mr. T. E. Wiley, 146 Chambers Sts., New York City, says that Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured him of a dry and scaly humor, from which he had suffered intolerably. He adds: "I have not now a blemish on my body, and my cure is wholly due to Ayer's Sarsaparilla."

Aberdeen, O., July 21, 1891. Messrs Lippman Bros., Savannah, Ga. Dear Sirs: I bought a bottle of your P. P. P. at Hot Springs, Ark., and it has done me more good than three months treatment at Hot Springs.

Have you no agents in this part of the country, or let me know how much it will cost to get three or six bottles by express from your city.

Respectfully yours, JAS. M. NEWTON.

THIS IS TRUTH.

It Has Been Said: "An Honest Man's the Noblest Work of God—Here is One."

Mr. W. H. Marslander, of Pitt county, was a Weaverite some time ago. He began examining for himself, and concluded Democracy was good enough for him. He says: "Upon investigation I find that all the evils under which we struggle are directly due to the Republican party and that party alone is responsible for the demoralization of silver, the contraction of the currency, the national banking system, fraudulent pensions, and the high protection and prohibition tariff that robs the farmers, laborers and wage earners of this country."

I find that the Republican party repealed the tax on incomes, railroad companies, express companies, national banks, articles of luxury, etc., amounting to over one hundred and five million dollars yearly, (105,000,000,) relieving the rich of their share of taxation, and burdening the poor by putting a tariff tax on the basis of consumption that the plain people need and must use.

I find that by a high tariff they make trusts possible and encourage their formation, in return receiving adequate campaign funds for their needs and purposes.

I find North Carolina pays out to the federal government including tariff revenues and for protecting northern manufacturers over (\$14,000,000) fourteen million dollars annually, i. e. over (\$8) eight dollars per capita. Paying out more than we have, I do not wonder we grow poorer while Rhode Island, for instance, a rich manufacturing state, by sectional and class legislation, pays scarcely anything (on the basis of consumption) to the federal government, and has a per capita circulation of over (\$361) three hundred and sixty-one dollars and grows richer.

In 1860 when the Democrats had entire control of the government I find, according to Senator Berry, that the expenses of the government were (\$2) two dollars per capita, in 1892 under Harrison the gross expenses will be (\$12) twelve dollars per capita.

In 1860 when the Democrats were in power 99 per cent. of the money of the country was in circulation, now only 70 per cent. is in circulation, and that is held almost entirely by the Northern protected manufacturing states.

I find from 1850 to 1860 the value of farms in the United States under a 20 per cent. tariff and Democratic rule increased 102 per cent. more than doubled, and the farmers owned one-half the wealth of the country. From 1880 to 1890 under a Republican tariff of 47 to 60 per cent. the value of farms decreased and the farmer owned one-sixth of the wealth of the country, and that in '92 14,600 people owned more of the country's wealth than 62,000,000 others did, and this to be directly traceable to class legislation. I find many, many more Republican oppressions, but your space forbids enumeration.

"A united and patient Democracy is the only hope for the South. I see this plainly and I have the courage to acknowledge I have been wrong."

Happy Homes.

Thousands of desolate homes have been made happy by use of "Rose Buds," which have proven absolute cure for the following diseases and their distressing symptoms: Ulceration, congestion and falling of the womb, ovarian tumors, dropsy of the womb, suppressed menstruation, rupture at childbirth, or any complaint originating in diseases of the reproductive organs; whether from contagious diseases hereditary, tight lacing, overwork, excesses or miscarriages. One lady writes us that after suffering for ten years with leucorrhoea or whites, that one application cured her, and furthermore, she suffers no more during the menstrual period. It is a wonderful regulator. "Rose Buds" are a simple and harmless preparation, but wonderful in effect. The patient can apply it herself. No doctor's examination necessary, to which all modest women, especially young unmarried ladies, seriously object. From the first application you will feel like a new woman. Price \$1.00 by mail, post-paid THE LEVERETTE SPECIFIC CO., 359 Washington Street Boston Mass.

Court Calendar.

[We have been requested to keep following calendar standing in THE ADVANCE columns, for the benefit of our readers.—ED.]
SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
Spring Term—Judge George H. Brown, Jr.
Fall Term—Judge George A. Shuford.
Halifax—March 7, May 16, 1 Nov. 14.
Northampton—Jan. 25, April 4, Oct. 3.
Warren—March 21, Sept. 19.
Edgecombe—April 18, Oct. 17.
Bertie—Feb. 8, May, 2 Oct. 31.
Craven—Feb. 15, May 30, Nov. 28.

THIRD JUDICIAL DISTRICT.
Spring Term—Judge Henry R. Bryan.
Fall Term—Judge George H. Brown, Jr.
Pitt—Jan. 11, March 21, June 13, Sept. 19.
Wilson—Feb. 8, June 6, Oct. 31.
Vance—Feb. 22, May 23, Oct. 31.
Martin—March 7, Sept. 5, Dec. 5.
Nash—May 2, Nov. 21.
Franklin—January 25, April 18, Oct. 24.

For civil cases alone. For civil and jail cases. Clerks of courts will please notify us of any errors.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

A Condensed Report of the News From Our Contemporaries Gleaned Here and There For Busy Readers.

Trinity College was dedicated yesterday. Dr. Hoss, editor of the Nashville Christian Advocate, preached the sermon.

Mr. Croker, a Methodist preacher, tried to drive across the railroad track in Jamestown, this State. He was struck by a train and instantly killed.

A special to the World from Boston says John L. Sullivan has announced his intention to challenge Corbett to fight again. The dispatch says Sullivan hints that he was "fixed" by drugs before the fight in New Orleans.

Mrs. Eliza Taylor died at her home in Dilworth yesterday morning at 6 o'clock, of heart disease. Deceased told her relations last Saturday that she would die yesterday morning at 6 o'clock. They laughed at her and tried to reason away such an idea as she seemed firmly convinced of, but nothing could break her belief that she would depart this life at that time. Friday she made all her arrangements, and literally put her house in order. Friday night she went to bed, telling them all that she would be a corpse before another day. During the night and towards day she waked several times and enquired what time it was, saying that it seemed a long time until 6 o'clock. When the clock struck 6, true to her prophesy she expired. Deceased was 66 years old.—Charlotte Observer.

Tare on Cotton.

The following letter to the Raleigh News and Observer will prove of interest, at this time, to our cotton growers and others interested in the "fleecy staple."

The market price of cotton in America depends upon the price in Liverpool. But in this country cotton is sold by gross weight, while in England deduction is always made for the tare, that is the weight of the bagging and ties. It follows then that the owner of the cotton in America is paid for his cotton alone and nothing for the ties and bagging. Inasmuch as the exporter knows that he must suffer the loss in weight, by tare, he naturally deducts from the price enough to cover this loss. Now it has been found by experience that when standard bagging was used the covering on a 500 pound bale amounted to thirty pounds, or just six per cent. So the exporter came to estimate this proportion for loss in weight and made the price conform thereto. While the American does not make a deduction of six per cent. for tare he suffers the loss of six per cent. from the Liverpool price.

In other words, when he sells a 500 pound bale he is paid for 470 pounds of cotton, and this is the case no matter where it goes, for the American spinner buys his cotton at the Liverpool price, less the cost of shipment to that port. As six per cent. comes off the price the farmer should always see that the tare amounts to six per cent. in fact. Otherwise, he is a loser. If he is putting up a bale to weigh 500 pounds and the bagging and ties only weigh twenty pounds, then he must put in the press 480 pounds lint cotton and be paid for 470. But if the bagging and ties weigh thirty pounds then he puts in 470 pounds lint cotton to make up the 500 pounds, and the deduction from the price of six per cent. is a fair equivalent for the loss by tare. It is therefore not economy to use light covering for cotton. The lighter the bagging the more expensive it is. Full weight bagging should always be used, and every man who packs a bale should be sure to have as nearly as possible six per cent. of its gross weight on the bale, in bagging and ties.

While it is economy and better every way for the farmer to use the standard, full weight bagging and ties, he should bear in mind that he is not selling these articles at the price of cotton. In fact he does not sell them at all. The whole cost of this covering is paid out of the earnings of the crop, just as a barrel, or box, or hoghead, or bag is in marketing any other crop. He should not forget that any tariff or tax imposed upon bagging and ties is a direct expense paid by him, the producer of the cotton, for which he receives no return whatever. The cost of bagging and ties to the Southern people in 1891 was, perhaps, nine millions of dollars, every dollar of which went out of our section, and by that sum reduced the earnings of the farmers and laborers engaged in growing cotton. A very large proportion of this immense sum consists of the tariff or taxes paid on these articles to the government of the United States.

When nature needs assistance it may be best to render it promptly, but one should remember to use the most perfect remedies only when needed. The best and most simple and gentle remedy is the Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla, sending the brain pure blood, makes sound both mind and body.

Mr. Jere R. Taylor, traveling salesman for F. R. Penn & Co., says: "I have been a sufferer from sick headache and nervousness all my life, but found perfect relief from using Brady's Compound."

"CROSSING THE BAR."

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Sunset and evening star,
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar,
When I put out to sea;
But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.
Twilight and evening bells,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;
For though from out our bourne of Time and Place
The Floods may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar.

AS TO POLITICS.

We hear that the negroes in Gates county, in public meeting assembled, formerly severed their connection with the Third Party and openly denounced Weaver. One of the speakers said Weaver was started as a whale but had "sunk to a minnow."—Elizabeth City Economist-Falcon.

"While I favor the passing of the tariff bill, sooner than this Congress should not pass the Federal election bill I would prefer to see every manufacturing establishment in Massachusetts burned to ashes and the people of that State required to labor in callings in which they could not make more than fifty cents a day, and be required to live on codfish."—Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, Rep.

The New York Herald, Sunday of last week, published a two column interview with Rev. Sam P. Jones. In that interview, Mr. Jones says: "The South will go solid for Cleveland without the exception of a single State—first, because he is a Democrat, and second, because he is something better than a Democrat—a man true to his convictions and who will try to do right by every section of the country." Georgia's vote shows that Sam is a good prophet.

"Talk about storing up cotton and holding it to force advance in price," said a Jacob's Fork man on our streets the other day. "I have tried a little sub-treasury of my own. Two years ago I stored up a bale of cotton to keep for better prices and the price has been going down ever since. Last year I paid tax on it and this year, to avoid the tax again, I sold it to a Buncombe county man on credit, who is going to peddle it out among the mountaineers. No more sub-treasuries and cotton storing for me."

A Cleveland county Gideonite, who is an ex-Yankee soldier and a Republican, went over into Lincoln county last week to hear a political discussion. While Dr. W. L. Crouse, Democratic nominee for Representative, was speaking, the Gideonite, holding up a silver dollar, began to fire questions at him about free coinage. While he was at it, a man in the crowd to whom he owed a dollar for a long time and who had vainly tried to collect it many times, walked up and collared the dollar and brought down the house.—Shelby Review.

"We cannot stand party bossism" was one of the grievances People's Party men preferred against the Democracy. There never was a party in which a few did not try to boss. The Democrats rarely allow it, but the new party seems to invite it. S. Otho Wilson is not Chairman of State, Congressional, and County Executive Committees of that party, but was present at the Congressional convention of the Third District and engineered it. And yet some men say they must leave the Democratic party in order to rid themselves of the boss rule! No one man in the Democratic party was ever such an autocrat as S. Otho Wilson is in the People's Party.—Raleigh North Carolinian.

Last Saturday Marion Butler—what there was left of him after Glenn's exhortation at Morganton—slipped away from Morganton to Glenn and got off at Conover where a buggy wanted to take him to Marvin Methodist church, a church, bear in mind, dedicated exclusively to religious purposes, where a crowd had been gathered by secret means. A Democrat who was there tells us that he spoke from dark till midnight and possibly into Sunday, and gave forth the most inflammatory, hatred-breeding, negro rule promoting utterances he ever heard. The speaking wound up Saturday night or Sunday morning by a Presbyterian preacher rising and proposing first, three cheers for Butler; second, three cheers for Weaver; third, a rebel yell for Whittier. They were all given loud enough to shake the Bible from the sacred desk (and perhaps did). If this shocking and disgraceful conduct does not cause the church was named, to rise from his grave and rebuke the desecrators, then surely we need never expect any saint to rise from the grave to rebuke sin.—Newton Enterprise.

I used Simmons Liver Regulator for indigestion, with immediate relief.—O. G. Sparks, Ex-Mayor, Macon, Ga.

THE COUPER MARBLE WORKS,
111, 113 and 115 Bank St.,
NORFOLK, VA.

Large stock of finished Monuments, Gravestones, &c. Ready for shipment. Designs free.

5-14-17

The Leaders In The Line!

—OUR STOCK OF—
Winter Weight Clothing
Is now complete and is immense in its completeness.

LOOK AT

All of the stocks in town and then come to see us and we will sell you 25 per cent. cheaper than you have been offered. Our stock of

DRY GOODS

Is also ready for your inspection and if we do not save you money, we will not ask you to buy.

Shoes! Shoes!

We are still slaughtering them at a little over half price.

YOUNG BROTHERS.

New Enterprise!

W. A. CRAWFORD'S
Merchant-Tailoring Establishment
(Nash Street.)
Wilson, - - N. C.

I have fitted up next door to Herring's drug store the prettiest Tailoring Establishment in this State and am now receiving and opening up an elegant line of goods for fall wear, consisting of latest styles of foreign imported wools, from which you cannot fail to select a fashionable and satisfactory suiting or pantaloons. Only first-class, experienced workmen are employed, and in fit and workmanship I guarantee to equal any establishment in this country.

If parties out of town desire a suit, and will so inform me by postal, I will take pleasure in calling upon them with a full line of samples from which to select.

W. A. Crawford,
WILSON, N. C.
Aug. 25th, 1892. 8-25-3m.

Shave, Sir?

Have a need of a shave, shampoo, hair-cut, or mustache or hair dyed, if wanted done in first-class style, call on THE TWIN GASTONS.
Nash Street Wilson N. C.

W. A. Crawford,
WILSON, N. C.
Aug. 25th, 1892. 8-25-3m.

Shave, Sir?

Have a need of a shave, shampoo, hair-cut, or mustache or hair dyed, if wanted done in first-class style, call on THE TWIN GASTONS.
Nash Street Wilson N. C.

OLD VIRGINIA CHERROOTS

Have a larger sale than any ten brands of Cigars in the United States, and their sale is constantly growing.

Last Year, 140,000 a Day;
This Year, 200,000.

These figures are evidence of their superior quality.

TRY THEM.
FIVE for TEN CENTS

25

Money Saved.

You ever heard is the song of MONEY SAVED. Our buyer has just returned from New York with the largest stock of

New Fall Goods

it has ever been our pleasure to handle. The first to arrive were our bargains in DRESS GOODS. Heretofore we have not been enabled to secure very many nice things in this line, but this trip we did find a line of Dress Goods that is worthy of your attention at prices away down below their value.

Next we invite you to our choice selection of Smyrna & Moquette RUGS. The prices are lower than ever which is saying volumes.

Spring Roller Window Shades. No dealer in our city has ever sold such good values for the money.

See our FALL CAPS for babies. Beautiful creation of fancy and vast in Plush, Silk and Cashmere. We pay a great deal of attention to this line. You should see our prices.

HOSIERY. It is a line we pride ourselves on as being the lowest and the cheapest. We have a regular made Ladies Hosiery in black ABSOLUTELY fast at 12 1/2 c.

Our stock of HATS, SHOES, FANCY GOODS, and NOTIONS, caps the climax. Truly "Cash Catches Bargains."

The Cash Racket Stores,

WILSON, N. C.,
Nash and Goldsboro Streets.

Greene County Insurance Agency,

W. J. JORDAN, MANAGER,
SNOW HILL, - - - N. C.

This Agency has been in successful operation for about three years, and the manager has paid out thousands of dollars to beneficiaries; and his companies hold in trust millions more to be paid when due. The manager is making big offers to make Snow Hill the most desirable and cheapest place for the people to get insurance.

Should you want to carry an accident policy you can get as liberal policy in as good, sound company as can be obtained anywhere.

If you have a Cotton Gin, Store House or Stock of Goods, Steam or Water Mill, Dwelling, Barns or other Farm Property, you wish insured, you can get as cheap rates from the Greene County Insurance Agency as can be obtained anywhere, in first-class companies.

Cotton gins and cotton a specialty. Particular attention paid to correspondence as if you desire insurance write to the manager and your wants will be supplied.

Cash—Thirty day's credit given on policies when desired.
Yours to Please,
W. J. JORDAN,
Greene Co. Insurance Agency,
P. O. Box 5, Snow Hill, N. C.

DR. W. S. ANDERSON,

Physician and Surgeon,
WILSON, N. C.
Office in Drug Store on Tarboro St.

DR. ALBERT ANDERSON,

Physician and Surgeon,
WILSON, N. C.
Office next door to the First National Bank.

DR. E. K. WRIGHT,

Surgeon Dentist,
WILSON, N. C.
Has a permanently located in Wilson, N. C. and offers professional services to the public.

Office in Central Hotel Building.

Whoa!

When in LaGrange, and desiring a first-class turn-out for any immediate point, come to my lively stables. Good teams, careful drivers and reasonable rates. I have made special arrangements with the proprietor to take all patrons to Seven Springs, Wayne county's favorite health resort. Call on me!

W. H. HARPER,
37-39
LaGrange, N. C.