

The Wilson Advance.

\$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

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

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

VOLUME XXII.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., NOVEMBER 17, 1892.

NUMBER 44.

The Cash Racket Stores!



THREE DOLLARS OFF!

Three dollars off is a big reduction on

Ladies' Cloaks,

but we are even doing better than that in some styles.

It will pay you to look at our stock of Ladies' Cloaks, just received.

New lot of

Dress Goods

at our usual low prices just to hand.

The Cash Racket Stores,

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

J. M. LEATH, Mgr.

Wilson County Insurance Agency,
W. J. JORDAN, MANAGER,
SNOW HILL, N. C.

They have been successful for about three years, and have paid out thousands of dollars in trust, millions more to be paid in the future. The manager is making a large profit. Snow Hill is the best and cheapest place for insurance. They have an accident policy that get as liberal policy in any other company as can be had elsewhere.

They have a Cotton Gin, Store House, Stock of Goods, Steam or Mill, Mill, Dwelling, Barns or other buildings. If you wish insured, you can get cheap rates from the Greene County Insurance Agency as can be had elsewhere, in first-class companies. They have a speciality in fire and life insurance. They will attend to all correspondence. If you desire insurance, you can get as liberal policy in any other company as can be had elsewhere.

Yours to Please,
W. J. JORDAN,
Greene County Insurance Agency,
P. O. Box 30, Snow Hill, N. C.

DR. W. S. ANDERSON,
Physician and Surgeon,
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.
Having permanently located in Wilson, I offer my professional services to the public.
Office in Central Hotel Building

Whoa!

When in LeGrange and desiring a first-class turn-out for any immediate point, come to my livery stables. Good teams, casual 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,
7-21-301 LeGrange, N. C.

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

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

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

HE IS STRUCK WITH THE PITY-TOWN OF MARSHALL.

There is no purer pleasure in this life than in adding to the little comforts in and around home—'Make Home Happy.' Should be the motto of every family.

When a town grows to have 8,000 inhabitants it is just about large enough. No town ought to have more than 10,000. If the influence of great cities is pestilential to good morals, as Jefferson said, then how large can a city safely be before the pestilence begins. It seems to me that 8,000 is about right, for that number ensures good schools and perhaps a college or two. It ensures good churches of at least four denominations with good preachers who are fairly well paid—churches that living do not languish and preachers whose families are not pitched with poverty. Church assemblies are invited there once or twice a year and their ministers and laymen mix and mingle with the people in their homes and leave the influence of their good example as a benediction upon the community. For those who like secular pleasures it secures good halls and opera houses, good shows and troupes and concerts, good orators and lecturers. It secures good streets and sidewalks, and water-works and gas-works, and ice factories and other luxuries that a prosperous people can afford to indulge in. It secures a good market, good butchers and bakers, a laundry and, last but not least, a daily newspaper.

I was ruminating about this because I am here in Marshall, which has that many people, and is just such a place. It is big enough and every body seems to be content. They do not want to strain the town with a boom, for they say it grows fast enough from the natural increase and they don't want property to go up so high that they can't pay taxes on it. It is the outspreadness of their size I ever saw, for most every family of my pretensions has got an acre or two enclosed and a grove of shade trees somewhere. Many of them have from two to five acres and flowers abound everywhere. The mechanics and the unpretending people generally own their residences where the good wife and daughters can plant their vines and shrubbery and hang a few pictures on the walls and re-paper the room and fix up the kitchen without feeling that they will have to move when Christmas comes. If I was a king and a Croesus, my highest ambition would be to see to it that every family however humble should have a home, a home that they could beautify and adorn and love, a home that the children would love to think about when they grew up to manhood or womanhood and become transplanted to some other less hallowed spot. There is no purer pleasure in this life than in adding to the little comforts in and around home. It is far better to make these improvements from time to time as the purse will admit of than to buy them already made. It is better for the children to make them if they can, and let their own handiwork embellish and adorn the house and the front yard. I thought of this the other day when my girls called me up stairs to show me their day's work.

They had bought a beautiful papering for 90 cents and had made the paste and put on their room and the entire coat, including the bordering, was only \$1.30, and they bought a little can of paint for half a dollar and recoated the mantle and the doors and window casings and everything looked so new and clean. Most anybody can do these things if they will try and there is refinement and pleasure in it. "Make home happy" should be the motto of every family. It is common, or it used to be, to see in a frame over the mantle worked in crochet or painted with a brush the prayer, "God Bless Our Home," but a better thing is to go to work and bless it yourself. At Marshall man told me that there was but one rich man within her limits and not half a dozen poor ones. No beggars for charity and nobody utterly poor. Old Agnes prayer has been answered to this people. A magnificent court house is the only extravagant thing I saw, but that is Texas. If they didn't have that, Marshall would be just over the line in Louisiana. The railroad shops add a good deal to the prosperity of this place. They are very extensive and employ several hundred hands and pay out not less than \$5,000 a week for labor, and all this is expended and circulated in the community and keeps things lively. Without them the town would languish and soon go into a state of innocuous desuetude, or words to that effect. I never did know what Mr. Cleveland meant by that, it must be something mighty bad. I hope it won't catch him in November.

Considering the great benefit of these shops to the prosperity of Marshall, I supposed that almost every citizen would be for Clark for governor, but they are not. They don't want Hogg, but they say he was fairly nominated and they will vote for him, and they say that he will be more friendly to railroads and to capital than he has been. But I shall take no part in the contest. Mr. Cleveland and I have concluded to keep our hands off of this factional quarrel.

Last evening I saw the cows milked. Mr. Lathrop, whose guest I am, has a small herd of seventeen beautiful Jerseys, besides the calves. They are said to be the finest in the

state and no finer in the south. It was a novelty and a revelation to me. There they were in a row. Every one in her stall halted to her feed trough and looking calm and serene and seemed to be happy to have their swollen udders emptied. Some of them gave two gallons and some less, but I learned that the quantity of milk is no longer a test. We used to speak of a three-gallon cow or a four-gallon cow, but now the butter record is all that is mentioned. The standard is fourteen pounds a week. There only are 3,000 Jerseys in the United States who come up to that record. Of course, there are many who have broken the record, as they say about Nancy Hancks. There are many cows who make twenty-five pounds a week and a few who have gone to thirty. Such cows are almost priceless and their calves bring from five hundred to five thousand dollars before they are a year old. Mr. Lathrop knows the pedigree of every one of his cows as far back as he does his own.

They are all registered in the books and the books are well bound and make quite a library. For there are 65,000 Jerseys registered in them. He is a director in the national association and is desperately in love with his business. He sells 150 pounds a week of golden butter, and realizes 37 1/2 cents a pound for it. Every pound is sold in Marshall and he cannot supply the demand. I saw the separator at work—the machine that has cylinders revolving 6,400 times a minute—and the centrifugal force sends the cream out at one tube and the skimmed milk at another. That milk is fed to his litters of Berkshire pigs that are coming on in a back lot, and I know that kind of pork must be good and sweet and healthy.

One of the heifers dropped a beautiful calf yesterday, but it happened to be a boy and the poor little unfortunate thing had to be knocked in the head, for he says it does not pay to raise boy calves. Fortunately, the mother never cried about it nor mourned for more than a day. Give her enough to eat and she is happy. A cow has got less sense and less emotion than any creature of its size upon earth. You can teach horses and dogs and birds many things, but a cow nothing—nothing hardly, and this is all for the good of mankind. Providence created them to supply us with meat and milk, and butter and shoes, and that is all. In haste,
BILL ARP.

Notes and Comments on Politics.

The Republican disaster is not confined to the loss of the Presidency. The long continued ascendancy of that party in the United States Senate has been broken at last. It has lost Senators in New York, Connecticut, Michigan, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska and Wyoming. The next-wholeing Democratic, and after the 14th of next March the Republicans will find themselves for the first time in thirty years out of power in all branches of the executive and legislative departments of the government. The triumph of the people is complete. The baneful policy of protection is doomed. The advocates of honest principles and pure politics will now prepare to take possession of their own and give the country an economical and patriotic administration.—Chicago Herald, Dec.

Dr. Macune is now seeking through his paper, the National Economist, to revive the influence he once had with the farmers of this State. He will fail. They have had enough of the Economist and such papers, and certainly they want no more of Macune, Wilson Butler and Co. This Gideonite firm was repudiated last Tuesday, and is a political bankrupt. It has no position whatever in honest politics and never had any. Its methods have been so nefarious as not only to invite overwhelming defeat, but to excite the profoundest contempt.—Raleigh State Chronicle.

Under the heading, "The Right Prevalts," Mr. Watterson says in the Louisville Courier Journal: "The campaign of education has been fulfilled. A campaign of aggression has done its perfect work. Home rule, revenue reform, and honest administration are the orders given government by the people of the United States, and for the next four years, at least, they will constitute and embody the public policy. No more robber tax laws; no further danger of any predatory force bill; but all this is expended and circulated in the community and keeps things lively. Without them the town would languish and soon go into a state of innocuous desuetude, or words to that effect. I never did know what Mr. Cleveland meant by that, it must be something mighty bad. I hope it won't catch him in November.

Considering the great benefit of these shops to the prosperity of Marshall, I supposed that almost every citizen would be for Clark for governor, but they are not. They don't want Hogg, but they say he was fairly nominated and they will vote for him, and they say that he will be more friendly to railroads and to capital than he has been. But I shall take no part in the contest. Mr. Cleveland and I have concluded to keep our hands off of this factional quarrel.

It was a novelty and a revelation to me. There they were in a row. Every one in her stall halted to her feed trough and looking calm and serene and seemed to be happy to have their swollen udders emptied. Some of them gave two gallons and some less, but I learned that the quantity of milk is no longer a test. We used to speak of a three-gallon cow or a four-gallon cow, but now the butter record is all that is mentioned. The standard is fourteen pounds a week. There only are 3,000 Jerseys in the United States who come up to that record. Of course, there are many who have broken the record, as they say about Nancy Hancks. There are many cows who make twenty-five pounds a week and a few who have gone to thirty. Such cows are almost priceless and their calves bring from five hundred to five thousand dollars before they are a year old. Mr. Lathrop knows the pedigree of every one of his cows as far back as he does his own.

They are all registered in the books and the books are well bound and make quite a library. For there are 65,000 Jerseys registered in them. He is a director in the national association and is desperately in love with his business. He sells 150 pounds a week of golden butter, and realizes 37 1/2 cents a pound for it. Every pound is sold in Marshall and he cannot supply the demand. I saw the separator at work—the machine that has cylinders revolving 6,400 times a minute—and the centrifugal force sends the cream out at one tube and the skimmed milk at another. That milk is fed to his litters of Berkshire pigs that are coming on in a back lot, and I know that kind of pork must be good and sweet and healthy.

One of the heifers dropped a beautiful calf yesterday, but it happened to be a boy and the poor little unfortunate thing had to be knocked in the head, for he says it does not pay to raise boy calves. Fortunately, the mother never cried about it nor mourned for more than a day. Give her enough to eat and she is happy. A cow has got less sense and less emotion than any creature of its size upon earth. You can teach horses and dogs and birds many things, but a cow nothing—nothing hardly, and this is all for the good of mankind. Providence created them to supply us with meat and milk, and butter and shoes, and that is all. In haste,
BILL ARP.

The Republican disaster is not confined to the loss of the Presidency. The long continued ascendancy of that party in the United States Senate has been broken at last. It has lost Senators in New York, Connecticut, Michigan, Minnesota, Kansas, Nebraska and Wyoming. The next-wholeing Democratic, and after the 14th of next March the Republicans will find themselves for the first time in thirty years out of power in all branches of the executive and legislative departments of the government. The triumph of the people is complete. The baneful policy of protection is doomed. The advocates of honest principles and pure politics will now prepare to take possession of their own and give the country an economical and patriotic administration.—Chicago Herald, Dec.

Dr. Macune is now seeking through his paper, the National Economist, to revive the influence he once had with the farmers of this State. He will fail. They have had enough of the Economist and such papers, and certainly they want no more of Macune, Wilson Butler and Co. This Gideonite firm was repudiated last Tuesday, and is a political bankrupt. It has no position whatever in honest politics and never had any. Its methods have been so nefarious as not only to invite overwhelming defeat, but to excite the profoundest contempt.—Raleigh State Chronicle.

Under the heading, "The Right Prevalts," Mr. Watterson says in the Louisville Courier Journal: "The campaign of education has been fulfilled. A campaign of aggression has done its perfect work. Home rule, revenue reform, and honest administration are the orders given government by the people of the United States, and for the next four years, at least, they will constitute and embody the public policy. No more robber tax laws; no further danger of any predatory force bill; but all this is expended and circulated in the community and keeps things lively. Without them the town would languish and soon go into a state of innocuous desuetude, or words to that effect. I never did know what Mr. Cleveland meant by that, it must be something mighty bad. I hope it won't catch him in November.

Considering the great benefit of these shops to the prosperity of Marshall, I supposed that almost every citizen would be for Clark for governor, but they are not. They don't want Hogg, but they say he was fairly nominated and they will vote for him, and they say that he will be more friendly to railroads and to capital than he has been. But I shall take no part in the contest. Mr. Cleveland and I have concluded to keep our hands off of this factional quarrel.

Last evening I saw the cows milked. Mr. Lathrop, whose guest I am, has a small herd of seventeen beautiful Jerseys, besides the calves. They are said to be the finest in the

THE SPREAD OF MURDER.

The United States Declared the Most Criminal of All Christian Countries. "The murder problem in the United States," as presented by Andrew D. White, United States minister to Russia, made a profound impression at Chautauqua.

"Simply as a matter of fact," he began, "I will say that the United States is today, among all the Christian countries of the world, that in which the highest crimes are most frequent and least punished. Another fact is that the number of deaths by murder more than double the average in the most criminal country of Europe, and is increasing rapidly. Even Italy and Corsica fall far below us. In 1890 there were 4,000 murders in this country. In 1891 the number was 6,000, and of the men who committed these murders the greater number is still at large. Statistics show that only one murderer in fifty ever receives capital punishment.

"One of the causes of this condition of things is the pseudo philanthropy and sentimental sympathy for the poor criminal. The elements of principles of common sense seem quite forgotten in modern trials. Jurors refuse to act upon the evidence, so that what was instituted in the fourteenth century as a protection for honest men becomes in this a protection for the criminal. In the words of one of our most famous judges, the jury box has become a nursery for crime. "Our people are wont to glorify a lawyer who turns loose upon the world a murderer in the face of all evidence. The element of the pardoning power by the governors of our states is in some cases an outrage not only of justice but of decency. Young men and boys arrested for their first offense are not kept separate from the hardened criminals, and sent to jail and penitentiaries are thus made the high schools of crime. The brutal murders are glorified in headlines as 'nervy' and 'cool,' regarded as victims to be pitied, and the punishment is so long delayed that its deterrent effect is lost.

"In the face of all this dare any one presume to condemn the lynching system? It is the simple outcome of the fact that out of 7,000 murderers only one in fifty was executed. So long as people see this so long must lynching increase. Over 7,000 people are doomed this year to be murdered and cruelly put to death, but the opportunity for repentance and no chance to obtain provision for their families, who will be brought to sorrow and distress and in many cases beggary. Two-thirds of these murders will be due to the manly, slushy sentimentality which is called 'nobility' and which is the most utter cruelty.

"The only real deterrent of crime, especially murder, is an early trial, un-delayed by appeals and legal jugglery and a just punishment speedily meted out. This alone will stop the spread of murderers' cranks."—Chautauqua Cor. Philadelphia Press.

Something About Self Made Men. The college of critics was discussing self made men in the corridors of the Lindell, when Judge Robert Livermore, of Arkansas, mounted the bench. "The self made man, who is always worshipping his Creator, must be a sore trial to the Omnipotent. I don't think that were I in his place, with a pocketful of thunderbolts, I could withhold my hand. I should certainly let one slip, and there would be a first class funeral on the morrow. You will observe that the lightning bolts are always directed at the self made man. He has taken lag's advice and put money in his purse and therefore imagines that he is a howling success. That it is possible for a fat bankbook and a foot to travel in company never occurs to him.

"That a Digger Indian may own a gold mine, a poodle wear a pearl necklace or a pisaire get to be president is beyond his abbreviated comprehension. The Almighty did not see fit to fill his hands with wisdom, and to make some amends permits him to stuff his breeches pockets with greenbacks, then exhibit his polite and elegant gall by strutting before earth and heaven as a self made man. I prefer men turned out in the world to the gods."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

How Votes Are Bought. How are the voters bought? In many cases the voters are bought before hand are kept in custody for a day or two before election, then taken to the polls and voted. In one case, in Indiana, a man kept a half idiot who was working for him shut up in his collar for five days before an election. He treated the opposing party from capturing and treating him in the same way. Then on election morning, with a man on each side to guard him, he was marched to the polls with a prepared ticket in his hand and voted. He received sixteen dollars apiece. How the money was divided among them only the leader knew. The owner of the office is an intelligent, honest, patriotic, Christian citizen, who detests the whole system, but who says that he cannot sit still and see the enemy win by such methods. He favors any law that will stop the custom in both parties, even though it should be to the disadvantage of his own.—Professor Jenks in Century.

A Telegram from On High. Upon the recent death of an eminent English divine at Cannes the following bulletin was placed by the family upon the door of his late residence: "Mr. S. departed this life for heaven at 11 o'clock a. m."

DRAMATIC TRAINING SCHOOLS.

The Greatest Stage Artists Have Had No Need for Them. Two very forcible arguments against dramatic training schools will be found in the cases of Talma and Rachel. It is almost needless to say that Talma was not educated at the conservatoire, seeing that the establishment in question was not founded until two years after his first appearance on the stage. A matter of fact Talma, who was the son of a dentist and practiced his father's profession for a short time, seems to have sprung fully equipped for every purpose in his art, suddenly and definitely, to the very front rank. From the first he was determined to reform the absurd theatrical costumes which were donned by the tragedians of his time, and in the little part of only fifteen lines of Procureur, in Voltaire's "Brutus," he won the admiration of the spectators and excited the sneering criticism of the comedians behind the scenes by appearing in a white toga, classically draped, instead of an embroidered coat and continuation of a powdered perwig and a Roman helmet.

The actresses were in particular scandalized by the innovation. Mlle. Contat admitted that he looked like a statue, but qualified the admission by saying that he resembled the effigy of the commander in "Don Juan," while Mme. Vestris ironically asked him whether "he had not just got out of bed and accidentally brought the sheets away upon his shoulders." Talma, however, in this respect was only doing what David Garrick had done with triumphant success forty years before. Would Garrick or world Talma have been one whit the better actor for receiving lessons in declamation at any national training school?

A similar question may be asked in the case of Rachel—whose real name was Eliza Felix—who was born in Switzerland in 1821, and who, ten years later, was earning her livelihood with her sister Sophie by singing ballads in the streets of Lyons. Mr. Choron, the director of a seminary of classical music, chanced to hear the small street singer. He brought her to Paris and essayed to train her as a vocalist, but she soon broke away from his training, went on the stage and played all sorts of parts at all his of musical theaters. She was not until she had become a practiced artist that she was admitted to the conservatoire, and went through a course of declamation under M. Samson.

She broke away again from him and played at musical theaters until her eighteenth year, at the recommendation of her old master, she appeared at the Comedie Francaise as Camille in "Les Horaces," to make in a surprising short space of time her own fortune and that of the theater, which she was carrying so many years the glory. World Rachel had been a finer "tragedienne" had she undergone protracted training in declamation and gesticulation at the conservatoire.—London Telegraph.

Paper Matches. A new match is on the tapis at Jonkoping, the invention of a Swedish engineer, Fredriksson by name, who has been experimenting for several years for the purpose of simplifying the manufacture of matches. The idea in his match somewhat reminds one of the rolled up tape measure of a tailor encased in a metal cover and with only one end projecting. There is a metal cover in which is placed a roll of paraffined paper, intercepted at regular intervals so that small points are formed. On these the igniting substance is placed.

An end of the paper projects from the casing, and on pulling it quickly out the substance is ignited against the small steel plate, and one has a match which burns slowly and evenly. The metal cover can of course be varied in accordance with the different requirements of its use, and when the paper roll is finished it is inserted. It is claimed for this new kind of match that it simplifies the manufacture to a very considerable degree, twenty men and eighty boys being able to make 1,600,000 matches per hour.—London Herald.

Half Child, Half Chimpanzee. Mineral Springs, O., comes to the front with a monstrousity. The head of the child, if such it can be called, resembles a rhinoceros, and is of soft cartilage and almost transparent. By close observation the blood can be traced. The least touch will cause the child to open his mouth and make a noise like an enraged animal. A triangular mark of blue color extends entirely across its forehead.

The case is vouched for by Dr. Connor, N. W. Cross and E. W. Johnson of Mineral Springs. The fresh consunes about three quarts of milk daily. The child belongs to a family named Disreiding near Blue Creek in this county. Its left eye is black, while the right eye is a deep blue. Its hair from the nose back to the right side is light and fine, while the opposite is coarse and black. The left hand and foot resemble the claws of an animal. It makes short leaps like a dog.—San Francisco Examiner.

The Funerals of the Rich. The Boston Globe points with pride to the simplicity of the obsequies of George William Curtis and John Greenleaf Whittier, and it inveighs against the custom of burying the rich with pomp and pageant. Yet after all it is only a great man who can afford to be buried quietly. Riches alone can celebrate riches; somewhat else and much more is required when it comes to consigning the great to their last resting place. The rich die, the rest do not. Funerals were made for the moneyed; it is the last of them, and we heartily approve of the custom which enables them to make the most of it.—Chicago News-Record.

The Democratic Party Is Now In Full Power!

THEY CAN'T SAY NOW THAT THEY HAVE NO CHANCE!

IF THEY DON'T PUT COTTON BACK TO—

10 Cents per Pound

Put in The People's Party.

In the meantime we are still selling Shoes, Clothing, Dry Goods and Hats at the same price that we sold them at when cotton was six cents.

Our stock of Clothing is larger than ever and still they come. We would ask your especial attention during this month as we shall sell bargains that will astonish you.

We carry nothing but the best shoes. When we say best shoes we mean that we carry the best mens' shoes in Wilson. Best for 3.00, charge you at other places 4.00; we carry the best womans' shoes at 2.00, charge elsewhere 3.00; the best childrens' shoes, the best brogans, the best high English Ties, the best womans Kip and grain Polkas.

Our Overcoat stock is immense and we can please you in style, workmanship and material and when the price is asked it is the same old story—one-third cheaper than our competitors.

YOUNG BROTHERS.

The Mighty Policeman. Senator Brice had to acknowledge his insignificance compared to the mighty dignity of a Chicago policeman. It was in the convention hall, Mr. Brice was working his way down a center aisle toward the Ohio delegation. The gallery crowd recognized him and yelled. The yell was taken up by the crowd in the pit. The Ohio statesman blushed and bowed his acknowledgments. Several delegates rose from their seats as if to break toward Brice.

This incensed the burly cop, who had been posing in the aisle for one hour and nobody had applauded him. He started toward Mr. Brice, shouting "sit down!" but Mr. Brice wasn't yet half way to his delegation, and didn't want to sit down. He told the policeman so. Then the guardian of the peace and dignity of Chicago plunged toward the Ohio senator, caught him by the nape of the neck and rammed him down into a chair. Mr. Brice was squelched. He looked half mad and half sorry. But the frown that darkened the policeman's face would have done credit to Jove.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Made Rockets Formidable. Sir William Congreve turned his attention to the improvement of skyrocketing in 1804. They had previously been made with paper cases, and the guide sticks were made long and attached to the side of the base of the excitable part of the machine. He did away with the paper cases and substituted sheet iron. He made the guide sticks shorter and attached it at the center. He was not in the business for the fun of it, he improved them so much that he used them with wonderful success at the siege of Boulogne and the battle of Leipzig, and it is said that it is only the range of the 6-pounder rocket from 600 to 2,000 yards.

A Delightful Ice Dessert. Among the most graceful and wholesome of desserts at this season of the year are fruit ices. A very nice orange ice is made in this way: Put a quart of water and three-fourths of a pound of sugar in a porcelain lined saucepan over a moderate hot fire. When it has boiled ten minutes remove it from the fire and let it stand until it is perfectly cool. Squeeze the juice from a dozen oranges and four lemons. Rasp the rind of an orange with a lump of sugar, and after the juice of the lemons and oranges has been strained add it, together with the lump of sugar, to the boiled sugar and water and, after stirring all thoroughly together, freeze the same as ice cream.

But Some Women Loves Him. The bathing suit of the day for men is vulgar, if you please, worse of them than it would be worn by women. The average man is coarse and brutish at best, and who wants to see him display himself, all hairy and raw boned, with nothing on but a few thin stripes and some of them not reaching. He should wear skirts made of crumby sacks.

Nothing, only I wish the lady hadn't inherited it.—New York Weekly.

W. E. WARREN & CO.
FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS,
(Successors to B. F. Briggs & Co.)
OFFICE OVER FIRST NAT. BANK,
WILSON, N. C.

We purpose giving the business entrusted to us by the citizens of Wilson and neighboring territory, our close and personal attention. We represent some of the best companies in the world. We want your insurance. Come to see us.

S. H. Hawes & Co.,
DEALERS IN
Lime, Plaster,
Cement,

Richmond, Virginia.

S. H. Hawes & Co.,
DEALERS IN
COAL,

Richmond, Va.

ONE MILLION LADIES
ARE DAILY RECOMMENDING
THE PERFECT SHOE
The ADJUSTABLE SHOE
It expands across the Ball and Heel.
This makes it
THE BEST FITTING, NICEST
LOOKING, AND MOST
COMFORTABLE SHOE IN
THE WORLD.
PRICES, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$5.00.
CONSOLIDATED SHOE CO.
Manufacturers,
Lynn, Mass.
Shoes made to measure.

