VOLUME XXIII.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., NOVEMBER, 30 1893.

NUMBER 48

We have marked off and out on sale about all the goods bought during our late visit to New York city and now I think you would enjoy a visit to our place.

#### EVERYTHING BELOW MARKET VALUE

Notwithstanding our low price and small margin of protit, we will present to each purchaser of \$1.00 either a shell or round Japanese card rectiver, 51/2 inches; and to each purchaser of \$2.00 either a round or shell shaped card receiver, 8 inches, or an 8x10 photo frame handsomely embossed, and to each purchaser of \$3.00 either a shell shaped card receiver 10 1/4 inches, or an imported photo album handsomely finished with guilt

### The Cash Racket Stores, I. M. LEATH,

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

So, in sweet peace, shall ye be led, Ever in the joyful singing: 'To the cross I'm Angels 'round thee winging, while the bells are

"Sweet Charity." In the Artists' Exhibition of 1893 the New York Academy of Deton, while the lesson it taught was them at least, shall never occur again, so impressive that one naturally re-

telling all about it. When they went to housekeeping in its subject is a young lady of cola modest way in a fashionable street in the national capital rents were not so high as they are now. They had s a sensible, charming many friends, some of them very wealthy ones, and, as her entire life had been spent in Washington, she felt that a change from single to double blessedness would not alter things ma-

th Churity" was purchased mained unchanged there was a certain indefinable something that shaped itself presently-she could not entertain and has been reproduced as she had been used to in her father's las in large size: 1456x21. house; neither on such a scale, nor with such lavish hospitality. s to The Companion who send She fretted a little, at first quietly, then she confided her woes to her husfor will also be sent free from | band, for she told him everything, and

the subscription is received he, good fellow, took it very much to 1894, and for a full year Being a lawyer without any considat date to January, 1895. erable practice, for he was a young man in his profession, he did not see is jublished at Thankshis way out of it in that direction. But Wistmas and New Year's, the idea suddenly struck him that he would try to get some kind of an official position. They had influential

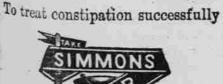
THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, . Boston, Mass.

## CONSTIPATION

Is called the "Father of Diseases." It is caused by a Torpid Liver, and is generally accompanied with LOSS OF APPETITE,

SICK HEADACHE.

BAD BREATH, Etc.





It is a mild laxative and a tonic to the digestive organs. By taking Simmons Liver Regulator you Promote digestion, bring on a regular habit of body and prevent Biliousness and Indigestion.

"My wife was sorely distressed with Constipa-tion and coughing, followed with Bleeding Piles. After four months use of Simmons Liver Regulator the is almost entirely relieved, gaining strength and fisch."—W. B. LEEPER, Delaware, Ohio.

Take only the Genuine, Which has on the Wrapper the red Trade-mark and Signature of J. H. ZEILIN & CO,

A big line of trunks at Young's.



where the trouble began. He was an eminently respectable old man, and when he had gotten himself, after much groaning and the assistance of his wife, the cook, into an old dress suit of Mr. Grimm's, he looked as if he knew the proper thing to do, which was far from the case. His wife had been doubtful from the first. "He kin drive a kerrige jest lovely, 'Miss' Maria," she said, "but he doan know nuthin' 'bout waitin.'" "But Fanny can drill him," "Miss" Maria had said, airily, as she set out to Thanksgiving services in company with IVE thanks! Give her husband.

thanks about?"

WILL VISSCHER.

No place hath praise, within me here,

Hold ye! Hold ye! List the promise given!

Pass beneath the chast'ning rod,

Be strong: fail not, bend low the head.

Praise Him all creatures here below.

They were a very young couple; that

While the streets and her friends re-

friends in the political world, and it

The plan met with his wife's prompt

approval and she concluded on the spot

to begin the siege by giving a Thanks-

giving dinner. Some people might

have thought it wiser to first get the

desired position and then give thanks,

but she looked upon it differently,

rom the point of view of the almanac

presidential candidate had fust

been elected and would take his seat

the following March. The minister of

the church they attended was also the

pastor and intimate friend of his ex-

cellency-elect, and it seemed very

fitting and auspicious that he, together

with his wife, should be honored

guests. There was, also, a certain dis-

tant cousin of the successful candidate.

a very pompous old lady with a ter-

rible predilection for her neighbor's

affairs, whom it was considered wise

to ask, and to entertain her there was

young Mr. de Post, who led cotillons

While Mrs. Grimm had very pretty

did not seem grand enough for such a

distinguished and critical company, so

she borrowed her mother's service,

from the silver soup tureen to the nut

This plan was readily feasible, as her

companying magnificence—they ought

to have a butler. They got one in the

person of Fanny's father, who had come

glass and china, in keeping with the

and gossip with equal facility.

crackers.

appeared quite alear sailing.

accounted for it largely, and while the

Blest shall they be, who, in sorrow driven,

Loving ever, trusting God.

But all is anger, pain and fear."

thanks! Hear the | Fanny, dressed in a new gown and with a huge white cap on her very thanks! Hear the black head, admitted the guests with a choir singing! gravity of countenance that would While some souls have befitted a servitor of fifty years. Fanny had woeful misgivings. Jupiter, "What shall I give her father, had not proven a very apt "My child is gone!" "My wife is dead!"
"My fortune's lost!" "I'll curse instead!"
"Cease, ye bells a ringing; hush the choir singpupil. He asked many strange questions after he had insisted that he understood everything. The butler's pantry was too small to hold them Woe my soul is stinging; heart in anguish both or she would have remained by her parent during the ordeal; but she stationed herself at the foot of the dumb waiter to admonish in stage whispers if necessary.

Jupiter wiped the perspiration from his brow with a red bandanna and car-



ried the silver tureen. With the exaffair was certainly ludicrous it was ception that he put his thumb in Mr. de not without a touch of pathos. They Post's soup and then wiped it dry with both declare that they have better his bandanna, that portion of the bansense now, and that the like, with quet progressed favorably. But when the raw oysters were served he took a so there can scarcely be any harm in plate of macaroons from the sideboard, and, doubtless mistaking them for a new variety of crackers, gravely offered them. The hostess flushed violently and tried to distract attention from her husband who, though he said only a few words to Jupiter, had looked such unutterable things as to cause him to arep the dish on the sideboard with a bang. Presently be barely grazed the minister's head with the turkey platter. Feeling that energy might compensate for the vacuity existing in his mind, Jupiter proceeded to ply every one with the dishes on the table. Salted almonds and bonbons careered about the board with lightning rapidity. He even grasped the macaroons again, but a sudden mistrust seemed to seize him and he dropped the dish. He was breathing heavily and each moment his unwonted apparel seemed to grow smaller for

> The hostess strove bravely to appear as if this was a daily occurrence in every well regulated household, and that a stream of gravy extending across the cloth and down a breadth of her best gown was merely an adjunct of Thanksgiving. The host forgot all the speeches he had intended to make in praise of the president-elect and all the subtle antennae of diplomacy that he was going to put forth to the minister by way of starting affairs. He could only feel rather than see, for he scarce dared look up. That Mr. de Post and the executive-elect's cousin were storing a fund of anecdote that would regale many a dinner table-he had caught sufficient of their exchange of

glances to rest assured of. As for the minister, his kindness of heart was as proverbial as was his sense of humor. If he laughed rather more heartily at his own stories than was his wont both host and hostess were thankful to him for diverting some small degree of attention from Jupiter's aimless and comical gyrations. "Jupiter, you have not served the tomatoes," said Mrs. Grimm. Mr. Grimm felt the perspiration start out on the back of his neck; he was wondering what new catastrophe was in store. As for Jupiter, he smiled blandly. Here at least was something he could engineer. "Tomattuses," he ordered of rest of her modest establishment, it Fanny. A great whispering ensued,

Save the Strings. Save pieces of string as they are parents took dinner with an elder sis- brought into the house, tie them toter upon that day. No sooner was this gether and wind into balls. Use arrangement completed than it seemed these for knitting dishcloths and you very out of place to let Fanny, the col- will find them much more serviceable ored maid, wait at table with such actual than any other kind.

Don't suffer from dyspepsia. Take

Simmons Liver Regulator.

Hood's Pills do not purge, pain or up from Manassas Junction to spend gripe, but act promptly, easily and the day with his family, and that was satisfactorily. 25c.



"SEND UP THEM TOMATTUSES."

waiter that set all the glasses and

crockery on the pantry shelves to jingling in unison. A family altercation was in energetic progress. The guests looked at each other and the hostess tried to

chatter it down. But no one human throat was powerful enough for that. "Send up them tomattuses."

"I tell you they ain't none."
"They is, 'Miss' Maria says they is." "I tell you they ain't, you ole black fool you," the voice was that of the eook. "I dun forgot to open 'em, I dun tell you. If you doan b'lieve me use your own eyes, you ole country niggah in Maw's Jawn's pahty close, a lookin' like a scarecrow in a cawn fiel'. Now look!"

The waiter came up with a bang. All was still. Jupiter was doubtless 'looking." Presently the guests looked too. He appeared upon the scene with an unopened can, glowing with a gorgeous label, in either hand. 'Beg pawdon, 'Miss' Maria, but that ole-" He got no further. There had been a swish of skirts on the stairs. Fanny darted across the room, pushed her surprised parent into the pantry and turned the key. With an air of elaborate indifference as though nothing had happened to mar the occasion, she removed the plates and the dinner progressed. From the depths of the pantry could be heard the wailing of Jupiter: "If I kain't wait I'm pow'ful at drivin', an' it ain't no erthly use a tryin' to appeal what von ain't. Ole Miss dun say-" There was a peremptory command from below to "come down this minnit," a great creaking of the waiter and Jupiter had descended on the vehicle of his

Mr. Grimm looked at his wife and she in turn looked at him. Between them extended a massive epergne of silver weighted with fruit and flowers; tall candelabras and dainty bon-bon dishes, strangely out of keeping with the furniture and the tiny dining-room. There was a look in his eyes that lightened things, though, and the verge of tearfulness was banished. Later, however, when the guests were gone and she had had a good cry in his arms, she said: "John, Jupiter was right. We have no business trying to appear what we are not, and whether we get the position or whether we're never a cent richer, I've that good lesson to be thankful for to-day and for the rest of

my life." "Yes, we should all think of the poor on Thanksgiving." "So we should. Did you give any thing this year?" "Oh, yes." "What?"

"Thanks."-Texas Siftings. In Great Luck. Charles-Have you anything to be thankful for to-day? Frederic-Heaps. I've contrived to

ry.—Chicago News. A Song of Thanksgiving. And sang till his throat was sore; For all day long, he sang this song:

break off all my engagements to mar-

"We shall meet on that beautiful shore."

LaGrippe. During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of LaGrippe, but in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't dissappoint. Free trial bottles at all Drug Stores.

He-This may be my last kiss, darling-She—Then I give notice of filibus-

Monv Persons are broke down from overwork or household cares. Brown's Iron Bitters Rebuilds the system, aids digestion, removes excess of bile. and cures malaria. Get the genuine.

Highest of all in Leavening Power .- Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ABSOLUTELY PURE

THAT SPECKLED HEN.

A Thrilling Account of Mrs. Puncksley's Thanksgiving Dinner.

Time, Thanksgiving day, eighteen hundred and what's-the-difference. Place, the sitting-room of a snug little dwelling in an interior village far enough from the madding crowd to be free from gas bills, anarchists and

Fiercely raged the storm outside. The wild November blasts howled and shrieked through the tree-tops, the overhanging boughs rasped the side of the house as if filing notice of an intention to take a lien on the premises, and on the rug before the ample fireplace the yellow dog that saved the household the bother and expense of a garbage barrel mouned and grumbled in his sleep as if something he had eaten lay heavily on his conscience.

In an ample rocking chair of the Andrew Jackson period sat bolt upright | ye may enjoy the pleasures of giving. an elderly, hard-featured, silent woman with iron-rimmed spectacles and red maker. In a few short hours it sweeps hair. With her hands clasped over one away the barriers that months of pride, knee and her lips drawn tightly to- selfishness and cruelty on the one



"ARE YOU MRS. PANCKSLEY?"

gether she gazed motionless into the fire, whose fitful glow strove faintly to ened by the contemplation of the lighten the gloom of the dreary day spiritual. The meager chronicles of now drawing rapidly to its close. Who | the American Indians would be "stale, can fathom the mystery of a tall, angu- flat and unprofitable" but for the inlar woman with red hair? Who can in- troduction of their religious fancies terpret the stony silence that veils her | and beliefs. The Indian never takes past? Who shall say what tempests of passion have swept over her when not a soul was at hand to incur the weird herror of their reflex action? And he storm raged on.

Amid the uproar of the elements she became suddenly conscious of a loud, imperious knocking at the door. She went and opened it and a large, rawboned, shaggy-haired man with red whiskers stepped inside.

Shaking the rain from his garments, he inquired: "Does Mrs. Pancksley live here?" "She does."

"Are you Mrs. Pancksley?" "How changed! Do you remember," he went on, with a tremor in his voice, "that on a stormy Thanksgiving day twelve years ago you sent a little boy

out to kill a speckled hen for dinner?" "Yes! Hiram, my boy, is it-"
"Wait a minute. Did you tell him that if he didn't find that hen and chop her head off in five minutes you would skin him alive?"

"Perhaps I did. But-" "He didn't come back, did he?" "O no! No!"

"Well, he's come back now. chance to breathe. Are you glad to always troubled by discord.

"O, Hiram! Hiram! To think that my long lost son, that I'd given up all idea of ever seeing again in this world, has come back to me! It's too good to

"It's true, mother," he said. "I have a vaccination mark on my arm and a fifteen years ago to show for it. I'm the same boy. I have been almost over the whole world, and, I am sorry to say, mother," he added, with a sigh, "that I've come back without the hen."

The tall, angular, red-haired woman resumed her seat in the Andrew Jackson rocking-chair, rubbed her nose thoughtfully, and gazed into the fire. "Never mind, Hiram," she said, slow-

ly. . "The speckled hen is still alive. You will find her in the chicken-house. Go and cut her head off, my son, and I'll cook her for your Thanksgiving CHARLES W. TAYLOR. THANKSGIVING NIGHT.

Hungry Hyslop-Can't you help me a bit, boss? I hain't had nothin' to be thankful for to-day. Mr. Delmonico Savarin (who has

haven't an indigestion!-Puck. If Any Are Alive. "I heard little Johnny say that Thanksgiving day would be here soon," said a young turkey to its mamma. "Do turkeys have Thanksgiving days,

"Yes, my dear," replied the mammaturkey. "We will hold ours after the folks at the house have had theirs-if we live."-Judge. Where He Worships.

Bloobumper-I suppose you will repair to your place of worship on Thanksgiving day, as the president recommends in his proclamation. Spatts-Yes, I expect to eat my dinner on that day at my best girl's house.



cient to temper the thoughts of the

rich to your nakedness.

in the year

Rejoice, O, ye rich, that the spirit of charity is still alive in your hearts that Thanksgiving day is indeed a peacehand, and improvidence, dissipation, neglect and want on the other, have been building between classes. It is one in the long list of holidays that expands with age because it is one of the few founded on religion. Secular helidays come and go with the sentiments from which they sprung. But Sabbath and Christmas and Easter and Thanksgiving are not of this number. The history of the religion of a people is the history that lives, Josephus' scholarly chronicles of the Jews are read not at all, while the Bible is in center-table in the land. Homer is read alike by old and young because the machinery of Heaven is there. "Plutarch's Lives" hold as much fascination for the readers of to-day as for the ancient English scholars, because the gods are in every battle, control every triumph and bless every festival. The human mind revels in the ideas awakso grand a place in the mind's eye as

when we see him in a religious frenzy as Pope has painted him: "Lo! the poor Indian, whose untutored mind Thanksgiving day has grown far beyond what it was originally intend-

ed to signify or represent because of this very religious quality. From giving thanks to God for gifts to themselves, men came to desire to be more like that merciful Being, and so in turn became benefactors. From recounting their individual blessings and offering prayer and praise for their bestowal, it was but a step to the turning point of charity in themselves. And so we may cry to all upon this day -Rejoice! for the lion and the lamb have lain down together and the peace of the Saviour's spirit is over all. The cry of want is heard by ears that before were deaf to the voice of pleading, and eyes that saw not misery except it were afar off are now dimmed with tears of pity for those about their feet. Thanksgiving! The word has come to have a glorious meaning. It is the softening influences of such seasons, albeit all too brief, that keep intact the under current, the real harmony of That will do, mother. Give me a the world, even though its surface be

CHARLES EUGENE BANKS. SUM OF ALL HOLIDAYS. That Is Why Thanksgiving Should Be the

Happiest of All. We could not ask a more suggestive title or one which makes sweeter music in an American's ear. This occascar on my head made by a broomstick | sion, says the New York Ledger, is different from all other national holidays. since it gathers them all up into one and with them unites every mercy of the dying year, the bounties of its harvests, the manifold gifts of whitewinged commerce, the preservation of peace and prosperity, and recognizes each and every one in a gratitude o'er-

flowing with festivity and mirth. Thanksgiving! A word with which to conjure happiness into the most dismal and dejected spirit. The personal associations of this festival are, perhaps, its greatest sources of attraction. The father and the mother, expecting John from the city and Mary from the school, will recall the dear old days when they, too, came home to roast parilla. apples before the blazing logs, and watch the ruddy glow glinting across the polished mahogany, while

"Half hidden in a quiet nook, serene of look and heart, Talking the old times over, the parents sa And what times they were, famous for corn huskings unknown to this degenerate age, for moonlight straw rides across the glistening snow and hoary ghost legends of Hessian troopers. lent memories of past joys, blended into the best and purest moments of and the frosted leaves rustle beneath the tread. What cares Thanksgiving day for winter's stern heralds? In fact.

for the warmth within. It would disturb the eternal fitness of things to eat the time-honored bird and the national pie in the long, bright days of leafy June. dined too well)-Be thankful that you No! The wise gobbler may contem-

plate a perch upon the crescent of the moon if he thinks fit, but he must needs die, and, flanked by cranberry sauce and the constant pumpkin ple present himself to our view on the las Thursday in November, and not a day earlier, please.

Then, as we cluster around the fire and bid defiance to the elements, let us remember to make Thanksgiving a home-day, where all the dear ones will gather, and eyes look love to eyes which speak again.

It must also be a happy day to everybody, from grandmother in the corner o the cat slumbering at her feet. A ay for devout wo, ship, joyous festiv-y, l'indly deeds, old feuds healed up ew friendships made; in short, a glo-ious, old-fashioned Thanksgiving.

# Baking TWO THOUSAND HATS

At 75cts in the Dollar.

Knox Styles

In Latest Blocks.

Dunlap Styles In Latest Blocks.

Stetson Styles

In Latest Shapes.

Crushes In Endless Variety.

Derbys

Wide, Narrow and Medium.

Ladies Hats, Just From Paris. BOYS' CAPS. MEN'S CAPS. Children's Hats and Caps At Less Than Cost of Manufacturer.

On account of large failure of a Hat Factory, we are enabled to offer the above line of goods which is the best Assortment and Cheapest Line of goods that ever has been offered to the trade. The

Opening Is To-Day;

and if you want BARGAINS come quick.

## Young Brothers.

Engineer Wright, of the fast mail engine and stopped her, thus avert- property in the State bears its equal ing a tradegy.

Positive and Negative.

But it is settled that Hood's Sarsayarilla leads all remedies. Disease marches through all lands. Such terrors thus ensuared him? But good health blesses all who take Dyspepsia all night, all day,

Hood's Sarsaparilla. Dyspepsia is a great foe to the human race. But Hood's Sarsaparilla puts it to flight. Scrofula is one of the most terrible

expells it from the system. The people of this day, like Job, sufter from boils. But Hood's Sar-

Catarrh is one of the most disagreeable disorders. But Hood's Sarsaparilla is sure to relieve and cure it.

Rheumatism racks the system like thumb-screw. But it retreats before the power of Hood's Sarsa-

Loss of appetite leads to melancholia. But Hood's Sarsaparilla makes the plainest repast tickle the

Life is short and time is fleeting, but Hood's Sarsaparilla will bless humanity as the ages roll on.

Ten drops of carbolic acid in a pint of water poured over the earth in flower pots wil! kill the earth- numerable diseases, and should, worms. To destroy white worms at therefore, be promptly remedied by American life, its homes and its hearts. | the roots of house plants, put a tea- the use of Ayer's Cathartic Pills. Let fair summer's robes pale and die, cup of unlacked lime in a pail of These pills do not gripe, are perfectwater, let it slack, and when settled ly safe to take, and remove all tenpour off the clear liquid, and bottle dency to liver and bowel complaints. we welcome a good November day that the cold without may form a contrast

Pond's Extract in the house since young grocer, softly stroking the you can remember, have you ever hand of his two-hundred-pound read the book which surrounds each sweet-heart, "the sugar famine simbottle, and the list of disorders on ply doesn't exist!" the wrapper, and noted how many ailments from which you have suffered, or have attempted to cure with Is undoubtedly a disease of the blood, other remedies and you might just as and as such only a reliable blood well have cured with your ever ready purifier can sffect a perfect and perbottle of Pond's Extract? You use manent cure. Hood's Sarsaparilla it for some purposes, your neighbor is the best blood purifier, and it has for others, and both are equally de- cured many severe cases of catarrh.

use it as much as you can. I suffered from billiousness, indigestion, etc., Simmons Liver Regulator cured after doctors failed .- W. D. Bird.

Clothing, Carpets and Trunks up I stairs at Gay's.

Surrendered its Exemption.

The stockholders of the North on the Union Pacific, had an exciting Carolina Railroad met in Greensboro race last Wednesday night. His Tuesday and surrendered its exemptrain was standing at a station when tion to taxation. President Kornethe operator rushed out and reported gay was ordered to place the exempa "run away" freight was coming, tion in the hands of the State Rail-Wright sprang to his engine and road Commission at once. This opened wide the throttle. Down the places all the railroad property of the road the two trains flew at a fearful State on the tax lists. The other rate until the conductor of the freight roads have surrendered their exempcrawled over his train and into the tions one at a time and now all the burden of taxation.

What Cured Him?

The Race Question is unsettled. Disturbed, disturbed; with pain op pressed, No sleep, no rest; what dreadful pest

It really seemed had come to stay;

Pray, guess you, then, what cured him? It was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. That is the great cure for Headache, Scrofula, Dyspepof diseases. But Hood's Sarsaparilla sia, Kidney Disease, Liver Complaint and General Debility. An inactive liver means poisoned blood. The great antidote for impure blood is saparilla is a sovereign remedy for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Acting directly upon the affected organs, restores them to their nominal condition. The "Discovery" is guaranteed to benefit or cure in all cases of disease for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

> CHICAGO, Ill., Nov. 24.-The existing cold wave is the most severe during November for twenty-one years. At 11 o'clock last night the thermometer registered four degrees above zero and at 4 o'clock two degrees below zero. It is very cold in the Northwest.

Constipation is the parent of in-

"So far as I am personally con-Though not without a bottle of cerned," murmured the enamored

Catarrh in the Head

lighted with the results. Why not Catarrh oftentimes leads to consumption. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla before it is too late.

> TESTIMONIALS published in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla are as reliable and worthy of confidence as if from your most trusted neighbor.