

LOCALS.

Birthday Party.

Master Josh Branch gave a birthday party to his friends at the residence of his mother, on Nash street, last Tuesday evening. A large crowd of young people attended and all had a delightful time.

Will Go to Rocky Mount.

The Wilson B. B. club will go up to Rocky Mount and play a game of ball with the boys at that place on the 4th inst. These teams have played two games, each winning one, so this one will decide it, consequently all who go to see the game may expect some good playing on both sides. It will be strictly an amateur game, no professionals playing on either team. The Wilson boys are on their metal and if good playing wins the admirers of the national game may confidently expect to see our boys come back with the laurels. At any rate it will not be their fault if they do not.

Negro Arrested.

On Monday night last a negro named Harris was found on the premises of Mr. W. E. Warren, and arrested by the officers as a suspicious character and lodged in jail where he remained until Tuesday morning, when his trial was held. It seems this negro had made several threats against Mr. Warren about some small affair and went up to his house Monday night armed with a club, it is thought with the intention of doing bodily harm to Mr. Warren. As it was Mr. Warren was on the lookout for him and sent for the police as soon as Harris was discovered roaming around his premises. At the trial the negro was fined \$10.00 and costs amounting to \$16.00 which being unable to pay he was lodged in jail. Harris is a stranger here.

Cure for Headache.

As a remedy for all forms of Headache Electric Bitters has proved to be the very best. It effects a permanent cure and the most dreaded habitual headaches yield to its influence. We urge all who are afflicted to procure a bottle and give this remedy a fair trial. In cases of habitual constipation Electric Bitters cures by giving the needed tone to the bowels. Try it once. Fifty cts. and 1.00 at Hargraves Drug Store.

To the Democratic Voters of Wilson Co.

The Democratic party must succeed because Democracy represents the organized patriotism of our country. To insure success the most available candidates must be nominated for the different offices.

Black Creek township has ever remained loyal and given a Democratic majority.

To no one man's work is the success of the Democratic party more largely due than to Wiley Barnes. Therefore, we present his name to the Democratic voters of Wilson county as a suitable candidate for the office of Register of Deeds. If capacity, true merit, party fealty, and work weigh in the balance he should be nominated. Mr. Barnes is a man in close touch with the people and his name would add strength to the ticket. He would perform the duties of the office efficiently and satisfactorily.

Nominate Wiley Barnes for Register of Deeds and equally as strong men for the other county offices and the success of the county ticket will be assured. X. X. X. Black Creek, N. C., June 24th, '96.

A Chicago inventor has filled a long felt want. It is a fish pole which the fisherman plants in the ground, baits his hook and throws out his line. There is a spring attachment which, when the fish bites, releases a spring and lands the unsuspecting biter high and dry on shore. It is one of those adjustables which will land any kind of a fish from the sucker to a whale.—Star.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria.

Not Saving Green Tips.

A tobaccoist from Wilson, N. C., says he does not believe that planters will save many green tips this year. A number of planters threw them away last year. Well done. He not only keeps the low prices of such from depressing the market, but in many cases they are not worth freight cost and trouble to save.—Southern Tobaccoist.

The above article has been used by some parties against the Wilson market. Some people have gone so far as to state that the warehousemen here will not handle low grade tobacco. We wish to deny this statement most emphatically.

Wilson will handle all grades of tobacco, from wappers to the commonest scraps, but our warehousemen think it nothing but fair to their patrons to say that they advise them against wasting time and labor on green tips.

What One Man Did.

Dr. William Moon, the famous blind philanthropist, who has just died at Brighton, England, lost his sight when he was twenty-one. He at once set about learning the systems of reading for the blind then in vogue; but finding them all imperfect, he invented a new system, which is now widely used in institutions for the blind. The alphabet in this system consists of only nine characters, placed in various positions. They are composed of the simplest geometrical figures.

Dr. Moon's success in this direction determined him to devote his life to the welfare of the blind. Languages were his special study, so that he might give all nations the advantage of his alphabet. During his fifty-five years of blindness he adapted his embossed alphabet to 476 languages and dialects, and his books have circulated all over the world.

The number of volumes issued in his type up to the close of 1892, was 194,993. He also wrote music for the blind, and drew embossed geographical and astronomical maps, as well as pictures. He established numerous free lending libraries and home teaching societies for the blind.—The Household.

YALE MEN APPLAUDED.

Plant a Sprig of Ivy From a Union Man's Grave, Too," said Wallace.

"Take the ivy that is growing over the grave of Theodore Winthrop, one of the very first Yale men who fell for the Union, plant it on our campus by the side of the ivy sprig from the grave of General Robert E. Lee, and let the two entwine in loving embrace as this nation will do in centuries to come.

Such were the words of Wallace Bruce who addressed the Yale students and an immense audience yesterday, and the applause that they elicited was simply thundurous. It broke out time and again and the whole town rang with cheers of approval.

It is more than likely that the suggestion will be adopted and that the two ivies will grow together on the campus.

Mr. Bruce was a loyal Union man. He was graduated in 1867, and has been American Consul at Glasgow.

The gift of ex-Governor Chamberlain of South Carolina, of \$200 for a memorial to the Yale men who died during the civil war, was formally accepted in a speech by President Dwight, at the alumni dinner.—New Haven Dispatch, June 25th.

Warning to Some Women.

Joseph Reucker, of Muskegon, Mich., kissed a pet dog five years ago and contracted germs of disease which resulted in enlargement of the liver.

The physicians made a post mortem examination and found Reucker's liver weighing twelve pounds. It was so enlarged as to cover his stomach.—Ex.

Southern Chivalry.

Justice Roger A. Pryor's refusal the other day to believe the evidence of a private detective and the confession of a co-respondent in a divorce suit when their charges were denied upon oath by the wife they accused was characteristic of him. The lawyers who have from time to time appeared before him say that if their client is a woman she is bound to get all that the law allows her in court. Justice Pryor was one of a number of Southerners who decided that New York offered a better field for the practice of law than the South, and his record on the bench has been filled with instances of chivalrous treatment of women. He never loses an opportunity to express his contempt for a co-respondent who will go on the stand and give evidence against a woman's character. He invariably discredits such evidence and always makes such witnesses feel uncomfortable.—N. Y. Sun.

Johnson's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil is invaluable in all pulmonary affections and consumption. It enriches the blood, restores lost tissues, builds up the appetite and makes sound flesh. Pint bottles \$1.00 at Hargraves.

If your system is clogged and your circulation sluggish, it will cause disease. Do not delay but take Johnson's Sarsaparilla and Celery. It will purify the blood and pure blood is a safeguard against disease. Large bottles, 50 cents at Hargraves.

Points for Fair Sex.

If everybody else is dancing then surely a bride may dance at her own wedding.

A bridesmaid, especially at an at home wedding, should wear a high-neck bodice.

When calling, a gentleman removes his top-coat and hat in the hall and leaves them there.

In writing to an intimate friend it would be quite proper to begin the letter "My Dear Mr. Gray."

Pale blue and pale gray note paper are liked by some people, but clear white paper is always in good taste.

On the street the lady bows first. It is not in good taste to offer your hand to a man with whom your acquaintance is slight.

In inviting even one's nearest or dearest friend to visit one it is proper to state the length of time the visit is to cover.

Any lady may accept flowers from a gentleman. When they are sent to her she should acknowledge them by a note of thanks.

A Pessimistic View.

We do not agree with the bilious tempered individual who takes the pessimistic view of human nature presented below. Says he. "The more numerous the favors are that you do for others the less they respect you and your interests. It seems strange that the kindness you do for the good of others almost in every instance turn the one you assist against you." There are some people of this kind we know, but if they were the rule and not the exception we would have less faith in human nature than we have. Yes, thank Heaven, the qualities of gratitude and appreciation yet remain in the hearts of men and women, whether the writer of the lines quoted above has come in intimate contact with them or not.—Exchange.

Perfect Health.
Keep the system in perfect order by the occasional use of **Tutt's Liver Pills.** They regulate the bowels and produce **A Vigorous Body.** For sick headache, malaria, biliousness, constipation and kindred diseases, an absolute cure **TUTT'S LIVER PILLS**

The Difference.

It makes all the difference whose ox is gored. The Yankees fairly blubber over with pitying love for their Southern brothers in black so long as the said brothers and themselves remain far apart. But not so when placed in contact. Then the Yankee nose soars zenithward, and the poor down ridden brother has another burden added unto his miseries. Afar, the Yankee nose sniffs the Southern breeze with energetic zeal, for any fragrance that may thus be wafted unto him, but near, the same said nose detests that fragrance which then greets it in no unbroken doses. And it is wanted not.

Fitzgerald, Georgia, is a town or colony of "northern settlers." A few negroes have found employment there, and such is objectionable. They don't want the negro with them, and say so plainly. They have resolved that Fitzgerald is a white man's town and negroes must not be employed therein. The favorite brother in black must go. They don't want him and will not have him. This shows how short a time it takes the average Yankee to become extremely Southern, and that the Southerners are the best friends to the negroes. Yes, the Yankees want social rights accorded the negroes until they have to give it themselves. Then it is "excuse us, for you, but not for us." But the negroes continue to run after them and work against every interest that is best for them.—Greenville Weekly.

"One of my sick headaches," you will hear people frequently say, as if the complaint was hopelessly incurable. As a matter of fact, Ayer's Pills not only relieve sick headache but effectually remove the cause of this distressing complaint and so bring about a permanent cure.

Not Too Funny.

It doesn't pay to be too funny. A man who formerly boarded at a Maine hotel used always to call for "old hen" when he saw chicken on the bill of fare. The table girl and cook thereupon prepared for him, and whenever chicken was served an old hen was provided, and this particular boarder got a generous supply of that. After this order of things had continued for three months without the boarder suspecting the joke, one day he called the waitress to him and told her he was getting sick of old hens, and he'd like to have a taste of chicken. "Very well," was the reply, "you can have it, but you ordered old hen regularly, and as this house always pleases its guests when possible we've been giving you what you ordered.—Ex.

WONDERFUL are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and yet they are simple and natural. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes **PURE BLOOD.**

Ladies' Hats, trimmed and untrimmed. M. T. Young's.

GEO. D. GREEN, Pres't.

LAT. WILLIAMS.

SAM'L HODGES, Sec'y & Treas.

THE
GEO. D. GREEN HARDWARE CO.

(INCORPORATED JAN. 3, 1896.)

Successors to
GEO. D. GREEN & CO.,
WILSON, N. C.

"The Geo. D. Green Hardware Company" was incorporated January 3, 1896, and as successor to the late firm of Geo. D. Green & Co., will conduct general hardware business in the town of Wilson, N. C., at the stand formerly occupied by said firm. Will deal in

Hardware, Agricultural Implements, Builders' Materials, Utensils, Lime, Paints, Oil, Plumbing Materials and House-Furnishing Goods.

Mr. Geo. D. Green, senior member, as President, and Mr. Lat. Williams, the junior member of the late firm, will continue to give their personal attention to the business. Mr. Samuel Hodges, Sec'y. and Treasurer, will join them in the conduct and management of the business of the corporation.

Very Respectfully,

Geo. D. Green Hardware Company