HEADIGHT

A. ROSCOWER, Editor,

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

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MY FIDDLE:

or made Well, I kind o' keep her handy, don't you know? th I am't so much inclined to tromp the strings and switch the bow

A. I was before the timbers of my elbows go av tougers was more limber-like and caber

ish and spry. Test I can plonk and plunk and plink,

And tune her up and play, And jest lean back and laugh and wink At every rainy day,

ye play'n's only mid llin'-tunes I picked up The kind o' sort o' fiddlin' that the folks call

cordurey; The Old Fat Gal" and "Ryestraw" and "My Sailor's on the Sea, ownthions that I saw when the ch'ice is

left to me. And so I plunk and p'onk and plink,

And resum up my bow, And play the tunes that make you think The devil's in your too!

That's now this here old fiddle's won my heart's indutin' love! the strings across her middle to the screechin' key above

from her apern, over bridge, and to the ribbon round her throat. wooin', coom' pigeon, singin' "Love me" every note!

And so I par her neck and plink Her strings with lovin hands. And list'nin' clost, I sometimes think She kind o' understands!

JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY.

PARSON JIM.



ATHER more than twenty years ago, there was, about midway between Denver and Colorado Springs, a point of the road where the broad

the George Washington Gulch. If one had about that time quietly investigated among the strange characters who formed the curiously cosmopolitan population of that Colorado valley, with a view to learning who among their number was held in the highest esteem, we would have found that "the parson" was the man. Never let it be imagined for a moment that the parson of the for a moment that the parson of the Gulch was the orthodox parson, in the habit of wearing broadeloth of clerical cut and white cravats. He wore a broad brimmed hat, certainly, but it was of the approved cowboy pattern; to a coat he was well nigh a stranger, being content to appear in a heavy red woolen shirt; while for trousers he substituted the highly ornamented and picturesque buckskin breeches affected by Mexicans, Indians and other denizens of the far West. It is also certain that the title of reverend had never been, verbally or in writing, prefixed to his name, and yet he knew, and the boys knew, that to be called "Parson Jim" was in itself a mark of distinction in a district where men were supposed to have no official titles or surnames, while Christian names ere invariably reduced to monosylla-

Parson Jim's record and capabilities note hardly such as would recommend him as a candidate for church in communities laying claim to advanced civil-He could not read the Pentatouch in the original Hebrew, or discuss Thirty-nine Articles; but he was a dead shot with a revolver, and could role the back of a bucking broncho. The Westminster Catechism was a scaled book to Parson Jim, but he could set a broken limb, raise a tent or build a shanty with the next man. And because he was as good as ice when fiery blood oursed through the veins of other men because he was brave as a lion-beso he was gentle as a woman with sick men-because he had a big heartbecause he spoke kindly words—and because nothing came amiss to Parson lim, the rough specimens of humanity in George Washington Gulch loved and respected him as they never could have ved and respected a grave and learned

dector of divinity from the East. Now, in a Western mining town it is a gross breach of etiquette to make inmines as to a man's pedigree, or to atmost to learn more than he chooses to l of his history prior to his arrival in behaves himself he is one of "the and as such is bound to them by sort of freemasonry. Hence, when nonceal himself as a preacher, the mars asked no questions. They did not take "much stock" in preaching, but they were disposed to give the newcomer 'show," and when time passed, and stranger in a firm but quiet voice. Parson Jim proved to their satisfaction that he was made of the right "stuff," they not only tolerated him, but made

There was no church in the Gulch, | tight. there was no school house; there was not even a hall of any kind. There was, however, a large frame shanty used for whisky saloon, named by its proprietor "The Rocky Mountain Sample Rooms." In the West, be it remembered, all the drinks are samples, no matter if the same consumer gets away with fifty classes from the same barrel.

Parson Jim made his appearance in | few words. the gulch during the winter immediately following the summer when the Hon. Samuel Green made his important discovery of the existance of silver in the He arrived on a handsome roan mare, without bag or baggage, and made his quarters at the rude hotel connected with the Rocky Mountain Sample During the evening there was a scuille in the large bar room, and the newconer looked in through one of the doors to see what was the trouble. A young and slender lad of perhaps 19 or 20 years was struggling with a brutal oking, muscular giant of twice hisage. It was only a question of minutes when the big rough fellow would "down" his young opponent, and yet the dozen or of onlookers made no attempt at interference. Just as the new errival apreared on the scene the voneger com stant got in a nesty blow which evidently hurt and irritated his opponent. Quick as lightning the big fellow drew

his bowie knife, and raised it prepara-

ugly knife.

"Drop that knife!" thundered the stranger, at the same time laying his hand upon his pistol pocket.

The bully noticed the last named action and, letting go the boy, yelled, with added oaths: "Curse you, shut up!



Who are you, anyhow?" The large man was evidently very angry. He held the knife in his left hand, and with his right drew a heavy revolver, which he proceeded to level at the stranger.

hear this warning. Click! went the hammers of the pistols. It was a ques-tion of quarter seconds now. Bang! went one of the revolvers—the stranger's-and the big man fell-dead.

Then there was a momentary silence, followed by some queer ejaculations "Dead as a Injin!" "Sarved him right!" "Stranger's a plucky un!" "Be ewtiful shot!" "Who air you, stranger,

anyhow?" "Boys," said the new arrival, when at last he had a chance to speak, "this is a sort of business that I am not fond of.
Sometimes it is necessary, though, as it
has been to-night. I am sorry; but let's
say no more about it. I pay the funeral
expenses and answer all questions. You want to know who I am? Well, I'm a preacher; and there'll be preaching in this room, with the landlord's permission, next Sunday morning at 10 o'clock."

It was a strange introduction for a preacher, but it was perhaps the best one he could have had in that wild

In those old coach days there was one serious drawback to traveling between
Denver and George Washington Gulch—the road was infested by a small but hitherto invincible band of desperadoes, under the leadership of a regular dare-devil known as "Kansas." This man "Kansas" had attacked and robbed the cares for me—only the boys in the camp. coaches fifteen or eighteen times within But these same boys will tell you that six months; and though he had never not a hair of your head will be hurt been known to be accompanied by more | while you stay under my roof. I have than three confederates, his band was plenty of this world's wealth—more the terror of the stage drivers and their than the boys imagine—and I can afford passengers. Once the proprietors of a slight addition to my family."
the stage line had organized a posse of So she stayed, and found that Parson the stage line had organized a posse of

when, with the exception of a party of gamblers at the "Sample Rooms," all the citizens of the Gulch were soundly sleeping, a solitary horseman rode up to the unpretentious shanty which did duty for a parsonage. It was nothing but a two-roomed lut, rudely constructed and roughly furnished. On this occasion the transfer of the constructed and roughly furnished. On this occasion 'parsonage' was in sole charge of Ah Wing, a "heathen Chinee," who acted as Parson Jim's cook and chamberwho in some Chinaman's paradise, for his sleepy features, usually utterly void of expression, were illumined by expression, were illumined by a yellow smile. The parson was off, as he frequently was, on a trip down the valley, and the parsonage, being well removed from the main portion of the settlement, was seldom visited during his absence. The dreaming Celestial was therefore much surprised, and indeed frightened, when he was awakened from his slumber by a violent hammering at the barred door. He cautiously drew back the wooden bolt and peered out into the warm, starlight night. Close to the door he beheld a stalwart man, with long black hair and a heavy moustache, hold-ing in one hand the bridle of a large horse, while on his left arm he carried a girl-evidently dead or in a fainting con-

"Where is the parson?" asked the "Parson Jim he go way muchee; he no come home till Slunday," replied the

surprised Chinaman.
"Well, hold my horse, and hold him tight. This young woman is very sick, and I'm going to lay her on the parson's

He entered the room, and tenderly laid his burden on the camp cot which Parson Jim used for a bed. Then he tore a fly-leaf from an old book which he saw lying around, and producing a short end of a pencil from his rocket, wrote hastily and somewhat clumsily a

"See here," he said to the Chinaman, as he stepped to the door, "give this piece of paper to the parson as soon as he returns. This young lady is hurt a little and frightened a great deal, and she has fainted. Pretty roon she will come around. When she does see that you take good care of her, you yellow-skinned, white livered duck. Perhaps you'll behave yourself all the better if I

tell you my name is Kansas. The Chinaman perceptibly trembled as he heard the dreaded name, but said nothing, and the handsome stranger sprang to his horse and rode away.

Ah Wing quietly surveyed his new charge, and saw that she was a yellow-haired, fair complexioned girl of perhaired, fair complexioned girl of perhaps 15 or 16 years, sl-nder, and syidently unused to work of any kind. The Chinaman faithfully kept watch all night, and noticed that the girl passed gradually from her faint into an easy slumber.

Who was evidently see well "fixed as the Gulch. Out-of-the-way place like the Gulch. Ethel Winship had grown into a beau tiful woman, and was as good as she was pretty. Parson Jim perceived this. Thusband (in the early morning)—What are you going through my pockets for, my dear! Wife—A little change, John. Husband—Have you no money of your own! Wife—Yes; but it is so pretty. Parson Jim perceived this. Thusband—Have you no money of your own! Wife—Yes; but it is so pretty. Parson Jim was in love with his ward.

John, than a woman's.—Harper's Bazar. Chamber of Deputies last week.

It was 6 o'clock in the morning, and his bowie kuife, and raised it prepara-tory to plunging it into the lad.

"Hands off, you bully!" shouted the stranger in the doorway. The burly fighter glanced rapidly in the direction from whence these words came, but did not drop the hand which gripped the

Panson,-You are understood to be a pretty good fellow. This girl's father was accidentally shot this evening in a senifle with the coach people. She must be caned for, and I select you for the job. I know your record, and you are the only man in Colorado I would trust with an unprotected girl. I will see that you are supplied from time to time with money for her keep. Be true to this trust, or look out for Kansas.

The parson twirled the paper in hir fingers, shoved it into his hip pocket, and then asked a few questions of Ah Wing.

Wing. "What kind of a fellow brought the girl here?"

girl hera?"

"Muchee fine Melican man," replied the little Chinaman.

"Would you know him again if you saw him, Ah Wing?"

"Yes, siree. Ah Wing no fool."

Half an hour later the fair young stranger opened here repeated.

Half an hour later the fair young stranger opened her eyes, and the parson, in his homely but pleasant way, proceeded to make her feel at home.

"I am afraid, miss, that your have just passed through serious trouble; but try and feel that you are at least safe and among friends. You are welcome to all this poor house affords, and anything that we can do for you shall be done."

But the girl burst into a flood of fears, and could speak no words but "Poor

and could speak no words but "Poor father—poor father!"

Later in, Parson Jim learned that she and her father were the only passengers on the preceding day to Denser, and "Throw up your hands, quick!" shout-ed the latter. But the fellow did not rado Springs on their way to New Orleans. The coach was attacked by highwaymen, and, as the girl's father, Mr. Winship, rather unwisely resisted them, he was shot dead. Then the girl had fainted, and remembered nothing until she had found herself in Parson Jim's

best room. Her name, she said, was Ethel Winship.

Putting the girl's story and the con-tents of the note together, it looked as though the desperado Kausas had killed the girl's father, and, prompted by some feeling of remorse and pity, had undertaken to help the bereaved daughter.

A day or two later, when Ethel was omewhat rested and her grief less poignant, Parson Jim had another talk with

her. "What would you like to do?" he

"Oh, sir, there is nothing for me to do. Get me work of some kind here in this place. We had no friends—father and I had lived and traveled together since my mother died, many years ago. We were getting poor, too, I know, and one he could have had in that wild place. Anyway, the respect of these rough miners was lastingly secured, and from that time on he grew in favor as a man and a preacher.

we were getting poor, too, I know, and we were getting poor, too, I know, and the place of his own, but what they were I do not know. If you will help me to get a living here, I shall be much obliged, and I am willing

armed men, who scoured the country in Jim's words were true. She could not search of Kansas and his crew; but the outlaw remained at large; and within a week lightened a coach of \$7,000 worth guest of a dowager duchess. As the weeks passed, Parson Jim managed to Late in the evening of a summer day, add a couple of cute little rooms to the parsonage, one of which was "my lady's chamber," and the other the "parlor." Then, too, pretty carpets and furniture came from Denver, and the boys began

way to the parson's ward.

Of course they soon knew the story;
and Parson Jim had shown Hon, Samuel

the Gulch. She became contented, and much appreciated the parson's care and efforts to make her comfortable. She showed her gratitude in a hundred womanly ways, and kept the parsonage as neat and pretty as if it had been in Massachusetts or in the English mid-lands, instead of in a wild Colorado valley. Only, every time news came of a robbery or murder by Kansas and his gang, the poor girl would become agita-ted and cry for vengeance on the man who took from her a dear father.

Three years slipped quickly away at icorge Washington Gulch. The robb r had evidently not forgotten his promise to provide for the girl, for at odd times packet of money had been found on



the parson's window sill marked "From Kansas." It had always been placed there over night in a mysterious manner, for no one was ever seen to do it. Parson Jim himself still preached every Sunday in the Sample Rooms, and was still a prime favorite with the miners, though they sometimes wondered why a man who was evidently se well "fixed" as the

One evening in the springtime he told Ethel of his love, and asked her to be his

"I cannot answer that question, dear Jim," said the girl. "Myself is the only reward which I can offer any man, because I have naught else. So I have long ago made up my mind to keep myself to offer, if needs be, as a reward to the man *ho shall kill or capture Kansas. If it were not for that firm resolve, I would say 'Yes' at once-for, resolve, I would say 'Yes' at once—for,
Jim, you deserve my love and all I can
give you. But do not ask me, dear.
Perliaps Kansas will be captured, anyhow—and soon—by some one who will
never think of reward. Then—well,
don't think badly of me, Jim, deat; two
things would make me a happy girl;
vengeance on Kansas, and the right to
call you my husband."
Parson Jim heard these words sadly
enough, but he thought too much of

enough, but he thought too much of Ethel and her resolves to seek hastily to turn her from her purpose, even for his his own benefit.

Early in the following summer, toward sunset, Ethel sat on the porch of the parsonage quite alone. The parson was sway; and had been away all day, and might hot return until the following evening. One of the men from the Gulch approached and doffed his hat. "Parson in miss?"

'Parson in, miss?" "Not. Zeke; he is away to-day."
"Well, I wur jest a goin' to tell him
that we've got news that Kansas is likely ter be up ter mischief way sbout ten miles along ther valley ter night. It's the first time we e'er got a pointer as ter Kanste' tricks, an' some uv us thought as like enust we might make up a

little crowd to down his nobs. Parson's mostly game fer bizness that's right an' squar, so I came up to tell him."

Ethel's eyes flashed, and the warm blood courfeed quickly through her veins, as a wild thought decrired to her. She could ride like an Indian, and she was a dead shot; Parson Jim had taken a special delight in making her a good horsewoman and clever with a pistol.

horsewoman and clever with a pistol.

"I will go," she said. "I'm not going to ask if I may go; I'm going, Zeke."

"All right, miss; only it's risky work an not fit for ladies. Mebbe ther parson wouldn't like fer yer ter go?"

"Yes, he would, Zeke—yes, he would; don't you know—don't you remember all about my poor father! I will go, and if I get within range of Kansas I will shoot him without merey."

shoot him without mercy."

So Ethel joined the party of fifteen or twenty armed men who rode out that night for the purpose of capturing, if possible, Kansas and his desperadoes. They rode in as wide a line as the valle; would permit, so that no company of horsemen might pass them unnoticed and this plan proved a good one. About 10 o'clock at night they espied four horsemen, evidently awaiting the coach, and closed in upon them. Zeke insisted on keeping Ethel Windship back, and made her promise to stay with him if the boys could effect a quick capture, But, no: the outlaws knew that certain death awaited them should they be cap-tured, and resolved to fight dearly for their lives. There was a sharp, quick interchange of pistol shots. Three of the robbers and three of their pursuers fell from their saddles. The fourth desperado put spurs to his horse and dashed right through the crowd of miners, who, in their surprise at his action, allowed him to pass. The desperate man lina Trotting Hors emptied all the charges of his revolver behind him as he galloped, threw the pistol down and drew another from his belt. He rode in the direction of Ethel and Zeke, and they could see that he was a magnificent man, with long black hair and a black mustache.

"Kansas!" muttered Zeke. name than she leveled a revolver at the man riding rapidly past. It required a steady arm and a sure eye to hit such a mark; but she did it. Click-bang-and a bullet lodged in the brain of the highwayman. A dozen men rode up and

lifted the man. He was dead.

They la'd him back on the ground, and one of the men, more curious than the rest, proceeded to examine the wound in his temple. To do so he brushed back the long hair and found it was false. Then he looked closely at the heavy pulled both wig and mustache from the dead man. As he did so a long and iercing scream rent the air and Ethel Winship threw herself upon the corps

of the highwayman. "O my God! my poor Jim!—my poor Jim! I have murdered you!" and then "Parson Jim!" almost whispered a

dozen men. One of the slightly wounded ruffians who also stood near, between two of his captors, nodded his head and said:

"Yes, Parson Jim. He fooled you boys badly. We call him Kansas!" When they lifted the girl from the dead body of Parson Jim, or Kansas-Ethel Winship's lover and the slayer of her father—she, too, was dead. Kansas was punished and Ethel's father was avenged .- Chambers' Journal.

Jealousy Cured her Illness.

The Chienge Inter-Ocean says: One of the most probable of wonder-cures is reported from Hartford City, Ind. Miss Mary Jane Roberts is the daughter of a wealthy farmer, and three years ago she and a young farmer by the name of Co'e plighted their troth. Shortly after the engagement Mary Jane went on a visit to Cincinnati friends, and while in that city had a fall which brought on paralysis. She has since been a confirmed invalid, and not long ago her lover began to cast his glances in another direction until it was rumored that he was contemplating another engagement. The friends of the girl feared to tell her of this for a time, but it was impossible to keep her in ignorance, When told of the frailty of her lover she did not swoon or even weep. She set her teeth and climbed out of bed. She said she felt a little weak, but would be well before that man should marry another woman. She is now as well as ever and is to be married in a few days. "When a woman will, she will, and yeu

Husband (in the early morning)-

North, East and West.

At Toronto, Canada, Archbishop Lynch died yesterday.

At Pratt, Kansas, the Pratt Company National Bank was entered and the safe robbed of \$4.016 Justice Field disposed of 341 divorce

At Quincy, Ill, the Mississippi River is now ten miles wide, and hundreds of farms are submerged.

cases in Boston in a single day last

Twenty weavers quit work at the Charleston, S. C., bagging factory on secount of reduced wages, on Monday. Three techning chair cars are now

being run between Birmingham and Kansas City. This is a new thing east of the Mississippi. At the Savannah Yacht Club's thir-

teenth annual regatta, the Glance won by half a minute, Zinza second. The course was twenty miles in length. A volcanic eruption and waterspout have occurred in New Pomerania, New

Guinea, doing immense damage. Many natives and three Germans were killed. Three persons were killed and fifteen wounded Sunday on the Santa Fe Rail-road by the explosion of a powder car

A steam fire engine, which formerly belonged to the Brookiyn, N. Y., fire department, is on board the steamer minole. It is going to Titusville

A evelone of tremendous force whirled ever a part of Northern Indiana. The extent of its ravages can only be guessed from the fact that the telegraph wires throughout a considerable territory are

In the Methodist General Conference in New York Sunday a proposition to elect Bishops one at a time, accompanied by a statement that there were combinations among the candidates, was voted

down after great excitement.

At the assay office, New York, the amount of gold bars on hand is larger this year than ever before. The amount ins year than ever before. The amount is \$89,000,000, against \$57,000,000 a year ago, and \$15,000,000 in August, 1886. Besides gold bars on hand, the assay office has gold coin amounting to \$13,000,000.

NORTH CAROLINA CATTLE.

Great Interest Developed in the Live Stock Business.

The Wake County Cattle Club held its fourth annual show at Ra'eigh, N. C. There were 117 thoroughbred Jerseys, Guernsey, Holstein, Devon and short-horn cattle on exhibition, and the display was the best yet made. In connection with the cattle show there was an exhibition of horses, all thoroughbreds, which attracted a great deal of attention and was the best ever made in the State. There was a parade of horses and cattle, and as many visitors went to attend the show, the city presented a gala aspect. A meeting was held and the North Carowas formed, J. W. Bethell, of Rockingham county, president of the meeting and W. P. Batchellor, of Raleigh, was secretary. The association elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, S. B. Alexander, of Charlotte; vice-presidents, Baily P. Williams, of Raleigh, and J. W. Bethell, of Rock Ethel no sooner heard that detested ingham county; secretary, W. P. Batchame than she leveled a revolver at the cllor, of Raleigh; treasurer, Dr. James McKee, of Raleigh; executive committee, William Burns, Frank F. Berden, W. H. Whitehead, Bensham Cameron, W. P. tration book for all horses bred in North Carolina. The trotting meeting will be held next fall, the time, place and pro-gramme to be decided upon by the executive committee. The organization of the association is an important step, and is the first of the kind ever taken in the

A TERRIBLE DEATH,

A Man Strucksby an Engine and Cut Into Small Pieces at Bolton, Ga.

About a quarter past four on Tuesday afternoon, Mr. John W. Roberts was killed at Bolton, Ga., by freight engine

No. 10. Mr. Roberts, it seems, has been at work for about two weeks with Mr. William McKnight for McCombs, Taylor & Co. on the tanks now being constructed at Iceville, on the Chattahoochee river. He did not go to work as usual yesterday morning, complaining of chills and a bad

The freight engine had been busy switching, at the time of the accident, and as the train neared the switch Mr. Ro'serts was standing upon the track with his face towards the approaching

engine. Look out!" yelled the engineer. Mr. Roberts paid no attention to the warning. The whistle was blown, the breaks applied, and every effort mande to slacken up. The engine gained steadily, and about eighty yards from where the race began, it struck Roberts. He screamed once as he fell in the middle of the track, and the concussion was felt by all on the freight. The engine was stopped a few feet from the depot.

small pieces. The lower limbs were seperated, but tolerably complete, the other parts of the body could not be identified as those of a human being. The heart had been seperated as if by a knife and was lyin, all alone upon a crosstie. A gentleman who saw the remains said: "It was the most terribly mutilated body I ever saw. It was cut in inch pieces. I telegraphed to Atlanta for

The body had been torn and cut into

offin, and as much of the remains as could be found were put in it. Mr. Roberts's brother went to Bolton for the remains the following morning." Mr. Roberts is a married man, aged thirty-eight or forty. He has no chil-

Slavery Abolished in Brazil.

Advices from Rio De Janeiro state that the Brazilian Senate has passed the bill abolishing slavery which passed the

Joseph Edwards,

Champion of Low Prices."

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE NORTH WITH THE LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS THAT HAS EVER

BEEN BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.

I WILL GIVE YOU A FEW PRICES, WHICH WILL TELL THE TALE.

LADIES' DRESS SILKS, in all shades, former price \$1.10, now 40c. a yard. NUN'S VFILINGS, all wool, in the latest s'indes, double width, former price

ALBATROSS, the latest of the season, former price 65c., now selling at 16 1 2c.

A FULL LINE

Of Ladies' Dress Goods, Scersuckers, Ginghams, Henrie'ta Cloths, Popline, all kinds of Embroideries, Hamburg Edgings. Of these goods we deduct 35 per cent. from the usual selling price.

100 Pieces of Straw Matting

Just direct imported from China, from 29 to 80c. a yard, actual value 75c.

Clothing, Clothing!

FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN

A fine quality of CORK SCREW SUITS, former price \$20 00. we are no

500 MEN'S SUITS, all wool Cass more, worth \$15.00, we are now driving at

DOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, FURNIURE. We take off 35 per cent. from the usual price this season.

WE ALSO KEEP A FULL LINE OF

Heavy Groceries.

Such as Meat, Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, etc., the regular supplies for farmers which will be sold to responsible parties ON TIME, until next Fall, for CASH PRICES.

Since my return home the rushes have been so immense that I would beg our eity patrons to do their shopping outside of Saturdays in order to be able to give better attention to their wants and desires.

Remember the sign in front of my store:

Joseph Edwards, "The Champion of Low Prices."

H. WEIL & BROS., Montgomery and R. B. Ramsey. The secretary was directed to open a regis-

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

IN ECONOMY THERE IS WEALTH! IN THE JUDICIOUS EXPENDITURE OE MONEY THERE IS ECONOMY!

In buying your goods of us you will find that you are expending your money JUDICIOUSLY.

HAVE YOU VISITED

Our Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Department. If not, depend upon it you're behind the times in knowledge of the prevailing styles.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY

Of our Merchant Tailoring Department, and have your garments made by famous Northern Tailors. We guarantee to please all.

OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

prono 1 need the most extensive in the city. They are NICE; they are NEW; they are NEAT.

REMEMBER THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM When you enter our Shoe Department. We are selling only Shoes of well-known manufacturers, and guarantee satisfaction as to PRICE and QUALITY.

WE WILL DUPLICATE BILLS

From any Market in our Wholesale Department. Call and be conrinced. Children's Carriages in the most unique styles. CARPETS, MATTINGS, OILCLOTHS, ETC.

A large assortment of new and exclusive patterns, at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL COST NOTHING

To look through our Stock and convince yourself that we carry the most com-

H. WEIL & BROS.