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WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., DECEMBER 22, 1892.

NUMBER 49

Cash Catches The Bargains

All Sorts Xmas Presents now on Display at

The Cash Racket Stores!

We appeal to your own good judgement if it is not that made the price advance. better to begin your Xmas

Purchases Now

Every day you delay brings you nearer and nearer to that terrible Xmas Week Panic, when no clerk can wait on you satisfactorily, and when the Toy, Doll or Present you had set your heart on getting had been "gobbled up" by some kind friend. There are so many reasons why you should buy now. The "jam" of last Xmas should be a lesson to all Xmas should be a lesson to all lion dollars for you; no he wouldn't in the evening I went back with who put off buying. Our quarters are stocked with all sorts of things for the children as well as the grown people, and the prices-well-truly "Cash Catches the Bargains."

The Cash Racket Stores,

Nash and Goldsboro Streets.

J. M. LEATH, Mgr.

Greene County Insurance Agency W. J. JORDAN, MANAGER,

This Agency has been in successful operation-for about three years, and the manager has paid out thousands of dollars to beneficiaries; and his companies hold in trust millions more to be

paid when due. The manager is making big offers to make Snow Hill the most desirable and cheapest place for the people to get insurance. Should you want to carry an accident policy you can get as liberal policy in as good, sound company as can be obtained anywhere.

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

Cotton gins and cotton a specialty. . Particular attention paid to corres-pondence, so if you desire insurance write to the manager and your wants will be supplied.

CREDIT:—Thirty day's credit given on policies when desired.

Yours to Please, W. J. JORDAN, M'g'r. Greene Co. Insurance Ag'cy. P. O. Box No. 5, Snow Hill, N. C.

DR. W. S. ANDERSON, Physician and Surgeon, WILSON, N. C. Office in Drug Store on Tarboro St.

DR. ALBERT ANDERSON

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

DR. E. K. WRIGHT,

Surgeon Dentist, WILSON, N. C. Having permanently located in Wilson, I offer my professional services to Office in Central Hotel Building.

IF YOU WISH TO PURCHASE THE BEST Pianos,

We carry an immense Stock and offer them at lowest prices. For par-

ticulars address, E. VAN LAER. 402 and 404 W. 4th St.,

Wilmington, N. C. We refer to some of the most

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

NORFOLK, VA.

Large stock of finished since you'ye got stuck up so fine in Monuments, Gravestones, &c. Ready for shipment. New York?" "And don't you remember when Designs free.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

cents a pound. That does pretty well. I said in a former letter that the great staple went up 2 cents just as soon as Cleveland was elected.

"And don't you remember when I gave Mr. Jenkins three merino sheep for that old long-horned goat and how he knocked the breath out of me the Several men and one woman have first day and Papa got mad and sent taken offense at this and write me him back to Jenkins." rather malignantly about the sin of deception, and the good woman says she had always esteemed me to be a how we trained him to butt and

back. I was just jubilating. That's all. Her party jubilated so much before the election that we couldn't keep from crowing a little afterwards. It did us so much good. I am just as sorry for my Republican friends as the circumstances will admit of, separation of the top of that personnel in the preparation of food. The pursuit was so hot that the captors found that it would be necessary to release the Klickitat women or adopt some stratagem. Three young men of the tribes volunteered to bring the captives to the Cœur d'Alenes, provided they were allowed to have them for squaws.

is here in Georgia. It is a pity that the way home and Queen could captured and enthralled the hearts of make 50 per cent. Some farmers horse that ever I tried, and it lasts, right here in Bartow county swear for Molly never did stall again." they can't make it for less than 8 to lend. He made nine and a half actly what he is doing and that the crop cost him 4 1/2 cents a pound. He sold it for 9 1/2 and is satisfied. He has something to sell all the year

dren it cost about three cents.

A sorry farmer on a sorry farm is a sorry spectacle, and if it wasn't for his wife he would perish, but some how, in the dispensation of provilucky man is tied onto a bustling, hustling woman who never surrenders | revenge ' and manages somehow to maintain the family. This is not fancy, but it is a fact that the more trifling or unlucky the man the more diligent is to the mill and to school and getting the woman. From time to time I black haws and maypops and how had various tenants when I was we raised popcorn and goobers by farming and I noticed that the most the bushel, and hauled up walnuts indifferent men had the smartest from the low ground by the wagon

women tied onto them. management is the best business I know of, and I am glad to say our farmers are improving in their methods and their industry. I heard an observing farmer say to-day that, as a class, they were 25 per cent. better off in this country than they were three years ago. They are generally out of debt and own good a good little farm that is paid for he has as good a chance for happiness and success as anybody. I shall never cease to cherish the memory the trials and tribulations, and the pleasures and delights of the ten years they lived upon the farm. a doctor nearer than four or five They worked hard and made good miles. When that brick feil from crops and mixed a little sport with the top of the chimney and laid at the most reasonable prices, write to us for prices and catalogues. Our Instruments are carefully selected and our guarantee is absolute.

crops and mixed a little sport with their labors and kept everything lively and cheerful. Almost every night we had music and neighbors would be the top of the chimney and laid Carl's head open I never expected him to live until the doctor got there, and there was some fast riding we had music and neighbors would there, and there was some fast riding rock. drop in to enjoy it. I listened to done that time, too, for Dr. Griffin them last night as they alternated at Cass Station. You were all very Urgans. them last night as they alternated with each in refreshing memories.

"Don't you remember when Old Bess kicked me over backwards and so far from a doctor. You may all put her foot square down in the milk bucket?" "Yes, and you the town every time." mauled her with the hoe handle and broke it and you used to make me set upon the fence while you were prominent families in Wilson. 10-27-3m milking and hold Old Bess's tail to keep her from switching you in the Regulator. face with it, and the way you pulled the milk from her with both hands was a sight. She was a cow, she was. Do you reckon you could milk one now or have you lost the lick

Old Meg fell on that stob and made a hole in her breast that you could Indian Warriors Poisoned by Their

SAYS TIMES ARE GROWING BETTER hide a rabbit in?" "Yes, and didn't I run my hand As He Predicted it Would if Cleveland
Was Elected—He Talks of Old Times in
an Interesting Manner,

Our cotton buyers say that 90 per
cent of the crop in this country has been sold, and it has averaged 8½

cents a pound. That does pretty

gentleman and a christian until now.
She says that unless I am an idiot I must know that it was the short crop that made the price advance.

Well that is so. I take it all with him and before he knew it Old

especially for the women, and I re- all took him up for dead and carried squaws.

-but he wouldn't give a nickel for Queen and hitched her alongside and got up on the wagon and said, Eight cents is a fair price for cot- 'Get along Molly,' and she started ton in Texas- just as fair as 6 cents right off and pulled every pound all the price couldn't be regulated by the hardly keep up with her. That's the cost of production and let every man best way to break up a stalling

"And don't you remember how cents, but I was talking to Mr. Shed- the Guyton hogs used to raise up aker who is a small farmer near our our water gaps and get in the corn town and always has a little money field and how Nabor Freeman said is we would catch a hog and mash his bales on ten acres this year and did tail between two rocks he never it with hired labor, for he has no would come back any more, and we children and he says he keeps a strict tried it. We caught them with the account of every cent and knows ex- dogs every day they came and there was hardly a hog in the neighborhood that didn't have a broken tail, but it didn't break them of breaking into our fields and the Guytons around-some corn, or hay, or a threatened to law us, but they didn't. cow, or some potatoes. He came And Papa brought a big Poland here poor and has improved his little China sow from Mr. Keever and she farm and built a new house out of ate up fifteen or twenty chickens the the profits of farming. He envies first day we got her and Papa asked nobody, troubles nobody, and is a him why he didn't tell him she was a chicken eater, and he laughed and Another tarmer who sold a few said he thought we would find it bales at 9 cents told Mr. Milam that out soon enough. And don't you he didn't know what it cost him, for remember when Paul was taking his his little chaps chopped it out and first lessons in plowing in the field picked the most of it, and if they over the creek he couldn't keep his hadn't done that they wouldn't have mule in the furrow, but the mule done anything else. Counting fair would step aside to bite every bunch wages for the children he said he of grass and Paul got mad and used reckoned his cotton cost him about cusory language for the first time in 6 cents, but not counting the chil- his life, and when the horn blowed for dinner that mule didn't wait for the end of the row, but just turned square round and made for home dragging the plow and Paul, too, and he got so mad he turned her dence, most every no account, or un- lose and ran to a sassafras bush-and tore it all to pieces for switches and

"Then the girls took it up and talked about their frolics over the fields and in the meadow and going load and how they used to ride on Farming with diligence and good top of the hay from the clover field, getting mistletoe and evergreens for Christmas and how Victor got on top the house one Christmas night when the house was full of children waiting for Santa Claus and he tooted his horn and raised a racket and all the little chaps thought the old fellow had come sure enough, and they love to think so yet. Yes, and how I damnstock and good implements. If a healthy man with a healthy wife has them a wash hole and a springmade them a wash-hole and a springboard, and what glorious fun it was and nobody to molest or make them

had some terrible aecidents and not fortunate with your mishaps, but I was all the time under apprehensions, and I never want to live again praise the country, but I will take

BILL ARP.

You cannot feel well without a clear head, and for this take Simmons Liver The most of our ailments come from

disordered livers which Simmons Liver Regulator cures. See our line of pants. Young's.

Ready made dresses at Young's.

THE EMBRACE OF DEATH.

Stolid Captive Brides. Half way up the west side of Palmer mountain there are three rude headstones, marking the tombs of three and with morals much the worse for Klickitat Indian girls, who died in cap- wear. And he was just now watching tivity many years ago.

were at that time a warlike race, often | the mud. overran the domains of the Siwash, carrying off his horses, his cattle and not

infrequently his wife or daughter.

The Klickitats are great travelers, and they roam about from one place to another, always, however, respecting the property rights of others. One night, so the story is told, a party of Klickitats were attacked by a band of Cour d'Alenes returning from one of their pilgrimages of invasion. The Cour d'Alene brayes were routed by maidens, who were highly prized by the warriers of other tribes because of their beauty, endurance and skill in the prep-

which is so frequently found in his civipersonal beauty of a Cœur d'Alene had the susceptible Klickitats.

That night there was a feast, for they had not neglected to store the cave with food and bearskins. The Klickitat girls laughed merrily. In Chinook, the universal Indian dialect, they carried on a sprightly conversation with the hated and despised Cour d'Alenes, and sang blithe songs for their entertainment. At last the feast was over and the Indians, following the tribal customs, married each other. The last words of the simple and

primitive ceremony had scarcely been said when almost simultaneously three terrific shricks reverberated through the cavern. In the couch of each warrior had been concealed the deadly yellow rattlesnake, and each Klickitat maiden had held her victim securely until the venomous reptiles had plunged their fatal fangs again and again into the The Klickitat maidens were imme

diately put to death by the terrified Cœur d'Alenes, but they expected no less, as they had been bitten by the rattlers. Only one of the three Cour d'Alenes lived, and he was captured and burned at the stake near where Fort Spokane now stands by the returning

The tragedy was so unusual that the proverbial stoicism of the Indian did not restrain him from telling the facts before he was burned alive, and the Klickitats put up the rude headstones of which I spoke at the beginning of this narra-

another, and even to this day it is a proverb among the Cour d'Alenes that the "embrace of the Klickitat maiden is death."-Interview in Seattle (Wash.) Times-News.

A Sure Sign. A Detroiter with some spiritualistic

tendency lost his wife several months ago, and recently he attended a seance where the spirits were abundant. "I'd like to hear from the spirit of my

wife." he said. The medium hustled around, and pretty soon three distinct raps were heard. "She is here," announced the medium "Is she in heaven?" inquired the be-

reaved husband. The medium hustled, but could get no

perseveringly. The medium failed to get an answer after three or four minutes' effort. "She refuses to talk," announced the

"Ugh!" growled the husband, reaching for his hat, "that ain't my wife."-Detroit Free Press. _

Irishmen as Thief Catchers.

"Did it ever occur to you that at least two-thirds of the chiefs of police of of Kansas City; Broder, of St. Joseph, and so on through the list, though I now can't recall their names, but I know that New Orleans, Atlanta, Galveston, St. Paul, Indianapolis, Cincinnati, Cleveland and Omaha all have chiefs whose names suggest Tipperary and the sham-

"There is something significant in this. The records show that the Irishman is the greatest thief catcher in the world, despite the homilies of the novelists on the French detective. The Irishman comes into the world with an acute mind and a nervous, alert disposition which fit him excellently for the work of a slenth. He is also a fine judge of human nature intuitively, and is possessed of the bravery and combativeness so necessary to the manhunter.

"He may not be so great a general as the Frenchman, German or Englishman, but he can discount them in all the steadier work of a police captain. He has fuller and freer scope in this country than in any other for the development of these traits of his nature, and hence it is that he is absorbing the important functions of the American municipal constabulary."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A STREET MISSIONARY.

It Was Only a Bit of Paper, but It Saved a Young Woman from Buin. He was one of those idle vagabonds in good clothes, with a position in society a star in another firmament than his Before the outbreak of the Nez Perce own, and trying in his low moral syswar the Cour d'Alene Indians, who tem of astronomy to drag it down into

She was a young seamstress who was trying to bring up and educate a little sister left solely to her care, and she was working out the problem of living on the chimerical basis that what was not enough for one was plenty for two, and she had large abundant faith in

Elijah and the ravens.

This was before the Prince of Darkd'Alenes returning from one of their pilgrimages of invasion. The Cœur d'Alene braves were routed, but not until they had carried off three Klickltat maidens, who were highly prized by the warriers of other tribes because of their was shut out, so that she could not see the sweet, saintly face of the dear mother who had gone before, nor the innocent, pleading eyes of the little orphan watching at that upper window in the tenement house "waiting for sis-

Just now, as she walked along to the corner where he always met her, she was thinking how shabby her little print gown was, how forlorn her last sum-

sister by another route, and it seemed to her as if she would never be safe until she had the little one in her arms and sobbed out all her temptation and irresolution in a wordless prayer for help.

And help came. No one ever yet sought it in that spirit that it did not come. And she wears her "royal rai-ment" today with a steadfast faith in the future that no mortal can unbalance, and the Prince of Darkness knew when next he saw her that his power was gone, and retreated whence he came. And the torn bit of paper that had saved a soul was gathered into the ragman's basket, fluttering to the last like a flag of victory.—Detroit Free Press.

A Cruel Joke,

A malicious bridesmaid played a very nandsome joke upon a newly wedded couple at Minerva, Stark county, a few days ago. She put them upon a clock bedstead, which tosses the sleeper out, and wound it up for "three." The alarm of the young couple may be imag-ined but not described when in the midst of the lady's sleep she was awak-ened by the horrible din of the alarm, mingled with her husband's "What's that?" and before she was thoroughly awake she was violently tossed upon the

Jumping up, she ran to her friend's room crying, "I'll never speak to him again-I'll have a divorce-he's infamous -he's a monster!" "Good gracious!" cried her friend Libby in affected astonishment, "what's the matter? Do tell!" "He — he — he," sobbed the weeping bride and stopped. "He what?" asked her friend; "kissed you?" "No, no!" vehemently exclaimed the other. "He thrust me out of bed?" The matter was, however, explained, and there has been no divorce.-Ohio Patriot.

Teaching a Foreign Language. The oldest son of a Harlem household had been to Europe for an extended trip, and on his return a small brother four years old followed him about with open eyed and open eared admiration. There was a family dinner to commemorate the young fellow's return, and the fouryear-old appeared at the table for a moment on his way to bed. He was as bashful as children usually are at such times, until suddenly he said, "Ps. is damn a French word?

"No, my child," said the horrified "You must never say that "Well," rejoined the unterrified in-

fant, "Brother Charley says it's French for 'Oh, my,' and he always says it when Brother Charley's sentiment toward his youthful relative can be better im-

agined than described.—New York Trib-

The Good and Bad of Tobacco Dr. B. W. Richardson has the last word in The Idlers' Club Symposium on the subject of smoking. It is not, he considers, so bad as drinking-if drinking deserves the gallows, smoking deserves penal servitude for life-but it is radically bad. It disturbs the circula-American cities are Irishmen by birth or extraction?" inquired T. J. Quinn, of feres with the fine adjustments of the "Yes," said their mother, "you New York. "Just consider their names senses, and sometimes it impairs the of my farming life. And now when the children gather around the fireside they love to recall and relate that you are all alive today, for you that trials and tribulations, and the and indirectly it calls up not infrequently hereditary devils like cancer, which would be latent if left alone.

"Think of this when you smoke tobacco," says this authority, "and say is the habit not one more honored in the breach than the observance. Without either malice or uncharitableness, my vote is emphatically aye on that quesion."-London News.

How to Manage This Child. "My papa says I am one of those chiliren who can only be managed by kindness," said the little son of Leech, the illustrator, to a new servant, "so please go and get me some sponge cake and an orange!"—Youth's Companion. The "Newest" in Chains

Here is a convenience, a dose cup. It a teaspoonful. From the bottom depends a tiny corkscrew. This is intended to fix in the cork of the medicine bottle, and there you are. This does not be anxiety. At length her oughly chilled he produces it sheepishly and proffers it to the fair one at his side. At first she thinks she won't, but after a little while the above the little while the little while the above the little while the above the little while the little while the above the little while the above the little while the l and there you are. This dose cup has led to the larger dose cup. This holds a tablespoonful, and can be affixed in the tablespoonful, and can be affixed in the "Well, he's been whistling 'Whoa "Well, he's been whistling 'Whoa "Well, he's been whistling 'Whoa "Ban-" tle corkscrew it is used as a cordial cup -Jeweiers' Circular.

"Tut, tut! I thought so. Ye have the look of it. I'm a married man myself. Well, well, but it's tough luck, and yet it is sort of natural-like, too, for a fellow to get off once in awhile. The hot

good. So you're a married man, eh?

Dear me! Any children? Two, eh?

Well, now that's too bad! But I'll spake
a good word to the judge for ye, so I
will. You're too respectable to be in
this business. Ye ought to be buying

ver wife bonnets and dresses instead of yer wife bonnets and dresses instead of

wasting yer money on the old stuff."

The bundle of remorse hung its head.
"Say, didn't I do it up slick?" asked
"Officer" Smith. "I tell you I smoothed your road well. I'm glad he let you go. By the way, if you're chancing around our way, you or yer wife, you might drop in and give us a call—that is to say, my wife. She'll fix the misses up as fine as Fifth avenue and at half the cost." As the sympathetic policeman drifted away the other looked at the card which had been left in his hand. He read the

MME. DE SMYTHE,
No. 41,144 Washington Street,
New York City,
Parisan Milliner and London Dressmaker.
All the Latest Modes.
Refers by permission to Officer Smith, of
the — street police station. Next Sunday morning young Mrs. Re-

Not many miles from Hartford lives a

little woman who, owing to a chronic leanness of the family purse, is obliged to practice small economies in order to pay as she goes and have a little left over at the week's end. Wishing to procure a bottle of medicine, which at the local druggist's cost one dollar and at a certain Hartford emporium could be had for sixty-nine

medicine and a few other articles she needed would more than pay her fare to and from the city. At the same time it would make a pleasant excursion for She went, made her purchases and in train speeding homeward. Chancing to look across the car she caught the amused glances of a couple of young men, said glances being unmistakably directed at her. Our little woman colored indignantly and ignored her fellow

passengers the rest of the trip by gazing at the scenery. Upon her arrival at the home station the brakeman, while assisting her to alight, smiled a smile which just stopped short of a grin, and the now confused and angry woman started toward home. But the last straw was added when a newsboy, with characteristic impudence, shouted, "I say, lady. yer's loosin yer beer!"

Looking over several packages to the one tucked under her arm, she saw, not beer, but her medicine slowly trickling down over the new jacket bought that day, over her best dress, and finally to the pavement, forming a trail as far behind as she could see. Realizing her loss she determined to save what she could. Her economic principles were too deeply ingrained to desert her now. so grasping the bottle firmly and holding it at arm's length she started down the last block.

A steady drip accompanied her foot-steps, and reaching home she succeeded in saving about two tablespoonfuls. A nick in the bottom of the bottle had released the liquid, and after soaking through the thick wrapper had started on its downward career, regardless of lean purses or consequences.-Cor. New York Recorder.

He Always Pairs.

If Senator Pasco, of Florida, should some day rise in his seat when a vote is being taken in the senate and vote on one side or the other, the dignified senators would be thrown into convulsions. Pasco is a man who never votes. Since has voted fewer times than any other member of that body. Not that he is not on hand to vote, for he is always in his seat and is one of the most punctual and hardworking of the senators. But he is always paired. He has such a good heart and philanthropic nature that whenever any senator desires to arrange a pair with him he cannot bear to refuse

This fact the other senators know, and utilize their knowledge accordingly. So whenever a yea and nay vote is taken the voice of' the senator from Florida is heard as he rises in his seat and sola vote when the yeas and nays were ordered, and now when he rises to announce his pair a gentle smile plays apon the faces of the other senators.-

Her Idea of a Democrat. A little Auburn girl, whose father is warm Republican, had formed an

pass Sunday. He was of a musical turn of mind, though perhaps his tastes were not highly elevated. He was a great whistler, and regardless of the day he watch him closely all day with an air of spirits. Then after he has become thor-

Emma' all day and it's Sunday."-Ban-

"The bundle said that it was. Line Shoe Samples!

Below New York Cost!

low to get off once in awhile. The hot weather and the licker didn't mix."

Young Remorseful thought it had mixed only too well.

"Say," continued Mr. "Officer" Smith, "do you know what condition you was in last night? My, but it was terrible! It was disgraceful! If I was to tell the jedge you'd get it in the neck. Why, there were a thousand children poking fun at ye when I took ye in. I wouldn't have done it then, ye are such a decent looking chap, but you was speechless. You couldn't give an account of yourself, so I locked ye up for your own self, so I locked ye up for your own good. So you're a married man, eh?

Below New York

Infant and Children Shoes lower than ever. Keystone hand-nade children shoes, Ziegler Brothers ladies' fine shoes all at

Burtand Rockland's home-made shoes at cost at Young Brothers,

Our immense stock of Overcoats is being reduced every day and if you want a fine Overcoat at half price, now is your chance -not many left.

> Ladies' Cloaks are still being sold regardless of cost. Ladies' Dresses ready-made at \$1.50 to \$2.50. Hardly enough to pay for the work of making them at Young Brothers.

morse went to church in a Parisian bon-net with Washington street trimmings. Do you want a nice Lady's Hat for fifty cents? You will be astonished to see how nicely it is trimmed at Young Brothers.

Our immens stock of young mens' knitted shirts is being rapidly reduced and if you have not bought one, you had better buy now, and if you have got to buy your boy a suit, save your money by buy-

A most disreputable looking drunkard went to an inebriates' retreat where they squirt sobriety into people's arms and give them whisky dosed with ipecac to get them disgusted with it. He said to the man in charge of the factory: "I have the whisky habit badly and want to get cured. I don't desire ever to touch another drop."

"Pay twenty-five dollars a week, sign ne bylaws and the thing's done," said

After three weeks the patient went into the business office looking very sour. "See here," he said, "I find that I'm losing my liking for brandy. How about that? You must have given me the wrong medicine. I came here to be cured of the whisky habit." "Certainly," replied the manager

you not only of the taste for whisky.

lant, be it brandy, whisky, cider or gin. "Holy Cæsar!" roared the patient in a rage. "I came here distinctly to be attended to on account of my liking for whisky, and now you've been monkeying with my predilection for brandy. What kind of a skin game is this you're running? Why, I had a brandy thirst on me that I wouldn't sell for \$1,000,000. My scheme was to get up a dislike for whisky so's I'd have all my taste to devote to brandy. I've been taken in, sir. The thing's a scheme of the most contemptible order. I'll find out in the courts whether you can go around making people turn against brandy against

His suit will be awaited with interest by lawyers as well as drunkards. A jury may be called on to assess the value of a brandy thirst.-New York Herald.

Society Girls Drinking from Bottles. A young lady, a "society" young lady, dressed as only young ladies can be who can command means and good taste, taking a good "swig" or a "pull," or whatever one may please to call it, from the neck of a bottle of whisky, is not a emnly announces, what every one in the senate knows beforehand, that he is Yale-Princeton football game on Thanksgiving day.

It was simply another demonstration of the truth of the proverb that "circumstances alter -cases." No young man of good breeding would ordinarily, when honored as the escort of a young lady, think of carrying a little brown bottle in his pocket that he might invite his fair companion to "smile with him." opinion from what she had heard at The Thanksgiving day football game, home that all the wickedness in this though, is no ordinary occasion. It wide world was condensed into the Dem- means sitting around in the open air on ocratic party. While the family was a November day for several hours, an spending the summer at a well known ordeal that, in spite of warm wraps, is calculated to make anybody feel as though the blood in the body was slowly

but surely becoming frappeed. So the wise young man overcomes whatever scruples he may have when he kept his lips puckered the most of the starts for the football game and puts in time. The little girl was observed to his pocket a little brown bottle of ardent first half of the game is over she has become reconciled to the circumstances which alter her case and accepts the proffered flask as a matter of course.-New York Times.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS,

OFFICE OVER FIRST NAT. BANK, WILSON, N. C.

(Successors to B. F. Briggs & Co.,)

We purpose giving the bust ness intrusted to us by the citi zens of Wilson and neighboring territory, our close and personal attention. We represent some of the best companies in blandly. "Our treatment will relieve the world. We want your inbut of all craving for alcoholic stimu- surance. Come to see us.

DEALERS IN

Cement,

DEALERS IN

Richmond, Virginia.

Richmond, Va.



The BEST FITTING, NICEST LOOKING, and MOST COMFORTABLE SHOE IN

PRICES, \$2, \$2.50, \$3, 89.50.7 CONSOLIDATED SHOE CO.