The Wilson Advance.

JUDICIOUS ADVERTISING.

Creates many a new business,
Enlarges many an old business,
Revives many a dull business,
Rescues many a lost business,
Saves many a failing business,
Preserves many a large business,
Secures success in any business.

Keeping at it Constantly Brings Success

To Advertise Judiciously Use The Columns of This Paper.

ADVERTISING SCALE.

SPACE.	1 mon.	2 mos.	3 mos.	6 mos.	12 mos.
1 inch,	$3 50	$3 50	$5 00	$8 00	$10 00
2 inches,	4 50	6 00	8 00	12 00	20 00
3 inches,	6 50	12 25	15 00	20 00	35 00
4 inches,	10 00	18 00	25 00	35 00	60 00

The above Scale will be Strictly Adhered to.

Transient advertisements to be published one month and under, must be paid for in advance. All advertising for a shorter time than three months is considered transient advertising. Accounts rendered quarterly for all advertisements published for a longer period of time.

Local advertisements to appear between or after reading matter ten cents per line.

Obituary notices, resolutions of respect, etc., will be charged for at the rate of one cent a word, and the cash must accompany the manuscript. In cases where friends and patrons of the paper are concerned, no charge will be made for the first ten lines—about 75 words—or articles not exceeding that in length.

Rules as Adopted by the North Carolina Press Association.

The sum of not less than five cents per line will be charged for "cards of thanks," "resolutions of respect" and obituary poetry; also for obituary notices other than those which the editor himself shall give as a matter of news.

Notices of church and society and all other entertainments from which revenue is to be derived will be charged for at the rate of five cents a line.

LOCAL.

How is your crop?

Is it warm enough for you?

The peanut crop is doing well.

The farmers say it is good cotton weather.

The hot weather is especially trying to the sick.

The wind on Saturday last did some damage to corn and tobacco.

More watermelons coming in, but all are small, so far. What we want to see is some nice large ones. Then you can talk about melons.

The first load of new tobacco brought in this season came from near Speight's Bridge, and sold at Anderson & Jones' warehouse.

Mr. Frank Batts was overcome by the heat Saturday, while standing in front of Moss' store, and fainted. A little water brought him round alright.

The young ladies gave the military a very pleasant send off in the shape of a lawn party Tuesday night. It was a pleasant as well as profitable event.

The County Commissioners met on Monday last, Mr. W. W. Farmer occupying the chair, Mr. John D. Wells being absent from town on account of his health.

The first watermelons of the season were marketed last Saturday, the Moss Bros. securing them. Let the present weather continue and we will have fruit in abundance.

A negro workman employed on the new residence of Mr. J. E. Rountree, on Green street, was overcome by the heat Friday and was carried home. No serious result, we hear.

The hot suns for the past week have improved the crops wonderfully. The farmers are all looking pleased, and think that with reasonably fair seasons they will make a full crop.

The workmen on the stand pipe have abandoned work on the tower during the day time, on account of the excessive heat. They make up for lost time at night, however, hammering away all night.

Mr. C. S. Braswell, one of the most prominent citizens of Elm City, died last week and was buried with Masonic honors on Friday last. Since then we learn that his daughter, Mrs. John Dawes, has died.

The game of ball yesterday afternoon between the Wilson and Fayetteville teams was largely attended, it being the last game of the season. We could not get score as our paper went to press before the game was finished.

Oh, how deliciously refreshing are the milk shakes made by Mr. John Snakenberg. He himself is a printer consequently he never forgets the editors and printers. His brother craftsmen return thanks. Set 'em up again, John.

Charlie Spath, who came to Wilson a few months ago and was engaged in putting in the water works plant, died Sunday night. He is spoken of by his employers in the highest terms as being sober, industrious and thoroughly reliable. He leaves a wife to whom he had been married only a few weeks.

Col. John F. Bruton, commander of the Second Regiment, and Capt. W. E. Warren, adjutant, left yesterday for Camp Bogart. The troops follow to-day. Col. Bruton reports that his regiment is in good shape, and will attend the encampment with full ranks. The Colonel is particularly proud of the Second Regiment band, which has its headquarters at Charlotte. It is composed of twenty-four pieces, seven of which are in the hands of old veterans.

More tobacco is coming in. We would not advise farmers to be in a hurry to market their crops, as there is no demand just now for the weed.

There will be an ice cream festival for the children on the court house green next Saturday afternoon for the benefit of the Baptist church.

Your Name in Print

Miss Annie Simpson returned from Ringwood Tuesday.

Mrs. Tyree, of Enfield, is visiting Mrs. W. P. Simpson.

Mr. Pope, of Weldon, was in town on business this week.

Mr. E. G. Rawlings and family left for Morehead Monday.

Capt. Sam Hodges and family went down to Morehead Monday.

Sheriff King and wife are visiting their daughter, Mrs. S. C. Wells.

Mrs. Hugh F. Murray is visiting her sister at Gibson's, Richmond county.

Miss Patti May, of Pitt county, is visiting her cousin, Miss Eva O'Hagan.

Miss Annie Morecock, of Weldon, is visiting her cousin, Mrs. W. W. Edwards.

Mrs. Hannah Hare, who has been visiting her old home at Washington, returned Tuesday night.

The Alliance picnic at Rock Ridge will be given on July 20th. Every body is invited to attend.

Tom Hadley left Wednesday for Mt. Aairy, where he intends spending some time with his brother.

Mrs. A. S. Copeland, who has been spending some time at Morehead and LaGrange has returned.

Prof. Dred Peacock, of the Greensboro Female Institute, was in town this week, paying a short visit to his relatives.

Mrs. Geo. W. Blount and Misses Gertie and Sue Blount left for Hickory, N. C., yesterday, where they will spend some time.

Capt. L. D. Killett, his son Ed, and T. L. Bryant left for Morehead Monday to get every thing ready for the soldier boys, who leave for their annual encampment to day.

Mr. W. T. Harrison and little Eddie Yelverton, of Goldsboro, came up to Wilson last Friday on their bicycles. They were "right good and warm" when they got here.

Mr. J. G. Roney, left town for Durham yesterday. He will be gone about a month, after which he will take his place close up to the tobacco auctioneers and "make the boys reach for it."

Mr. Edgar Simpson's many friends will be pleased to know that he arrived safely in Philadelphia, and that he stood the fatigue of the journey very well indeed. We trust that he may be speedily restored to health.

Off for Camp.

To-day our soldier boys leave for camp, near Morehead City, and a merrier set of lads 'twere hard to find anywhere. The company, under the management of Captain Nadal, has grown somewhat in numbers, and will, no doubt, sustain the reputation as the best drilled company in the regiment.

THE ADVANCE wishes the boys a pleasant as well as profitable trip.

Base Ball.

The game of ball on Monday at Fayetteville was a sore disappointment all round. Wilson played under many disadvantages. Some of our best players were unable to be with the club, and hence there was a very poor support given the battery. This seemed to hack Lanier to such an extent that he lost all interest in the game and everything went on in a slip-shod way that was highly dispiriting. The game was won by Fayetteville on Wilson's errors. The score was 7 to 5.

Prof. Goshaun gave a street performance in mind reading Monday afternoon. Messrs. B. W. Hargrave and J. G. Rawls undertook to hide a small China cup about 3 o'clock. At 4 p. m., the professor without speaking to either of the parties was blindfolded, and as a further precaution his head was enveloped in a black silk bag. When all was ready Mr. Hargrave took the hand of Mr. Rawls, who in his turn, took the hand of the professor. After an instant's delay, the protessor started off at a brisk trot, dragging the others behind him. He first went through Gaston's barber shop, thence by a circuitous route to the further side of the court house, where he found the cup without hesitating but one time in his journey. Mr. Hargrave assures us that the test was perfectly fair, and further more that he and Mr. Rawls had hesitated themselves just at the point that Prof. Goshaun did, before finally selecting the hiding place.

The performance Monday night was truly wonderful, and, as the professor remarked, gives one ground for serious thought.

"Asleep in Jesus."

Again have the tendrils of love and affection been ruthlessly torn by the hand of death, and cast sorrow and gloom over a once happy household. On Saturday evening, July 8th, the flickering flame of life went out, and the bright young spirit of Leon Oswald Bryant, infant son of G. P. and Nona Bryant, winged its flight to the realms of the celestial city. He was a bright and promising child bidding fair to be the pride of the now saddened household. Yet out of the sorrow and gloom comes the sweet consolation to mamma and papa, that there is a bright wee face peeping over the battlements of heaven beconing to and ready to welcome them when the summons of "come up higher" reaches them. The bud has been transplanted in the flower garden above, where it will blossom as it could not here, and may this comforting thought fill and soothe the anguished hearts of those who loved Leon Oswald. He was ten months and eight days old.

Black Creek Items.

Miss Aycock, of Fremont, is visiting Mrs. Whitley.

Mrs. B. F. Taylor, of Nashville, is visiting her father, Mr. A. Barnes.

Mrs. Lee Perry, of Elm City, is spending a few days with her father, Mr. A. Barnes.

The Wilson boys came down last week to play a game of base ball, but our boys had not been notified, and therefore no game was played.

Many of our young friends will be glad to hear that Miss Irene Stanly, who has been keeping up the reputation of the "Old North State" at Mt. Holio, Mass., has returned to her home in Goldsboro, bringing with her Miss Elsie Smith, a college mate from Brooklyn. When we say that Miss Irene is a worthy sister of Miss Eva, who, while making a short visit to our town, succeeded in captivating many of our young men. We have said enough to make many wish that they might have the pleasure of a chat with her.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transaction and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75 cent, per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

WARING'S PERIL.

By Capt. Charles R. King.

Author of "Dunraven Ranch," "An Army Portia," "A Soldier's Secret," Etc.

[Copyright, 1893, by J. B. Lippincott & Co., and published by special arrangement.]

(Continued from third page.)

yond the wall. The drums of the infantry rolled and rattled their echoing clamor. The guard sprang into rank, and their muskets, glistening in the slanting beams of the setting sun, clashed in simultaneous "present" to the red-sashed officer of the day, and that official raised his plumed hat to the lieutenant with the lovely girl by his side and the smiling elders on the back seat as the team once more made the circuit of the post on the back trip to town, and Miss Flora Allerton clasped her hands and looked enthusiastically up into her escort's face.

"Oh," she cried, "isn't it all just too lovely for anything! Why, I think your life here must be like a dream."

But Miss Allerton, as Mrs. Cram had said, sometimes gushed, and life at Jackson barracks was no such dream as it appeared.

The sun went down red and angry far across the tawny flood of the rushing river. The night lights were set at the distant bend below. The stars came peeping through a shifting filmy veil. The big trees on the levee and about the flanking towers began to whisper and complain and creak, and the rising wind sent long wisps of straggly cloud racing across the sky. The moon rose pallid and wan, hung for awhile over the dense black mass of moss-grown cypress in the eastward swamp, then hid her face behind a heavy bank of clouds, as though reluctant to look upon the wrath to come, for a storm was rising fast and furious to break upon and deluge old Jackson barracks.

IV.

When Jeffers came driving into barracks on his return from town, his first care, as became the trained groom, was for his horses, and he was rubbing them down and bedding their stalls for the night when the sergeant of the battery guard, lantern in hand, appeared at the door. It was not yet tattoo, but by this time the darkness was intense, the heavens were hid, and the wind was moaning about the stables and gun-shed and whistling away over the dismal expanse of flat, wet, ditch-tangled fields towards the swamp. But the cockney's spirits were blithe as the clouds were black. As was usual when he or any other servitor was in attendance on Waring, the reward had been munificent. He had lunched at Cassidy's at the lieutenant's expense while that officer and his friends were similarly occupied at the more exclusive Moreau's. He had stabled the team at the quartermaster's while he had personally attended the matinee at the St. Charles, which was more to his taste than Booth and high tragedy. He had sauntered about the Tattersalls and smoked Waring's cigars and patronized the jockeys gathered there for the spring meeting on the Metairie, but promptly on time was awaiting the return of the party from their drive and lolling about the ladies' entrance to the St. Charles hotel, when he became aware, as the lamps were being lighted and the dusk of the evening gave place to lively illumination, that two men had passed and repassed the open portals several times, and that they were eying him curiously, and chattering to each other in French. One of them he presently recognized as the little "frog-eater," who occupied the old house on the levee, Lascelles, the husband of the pretty French woman he and the lieutenant had dragged out of the mud that very morning and had driven up to the old D'Hervilly place on Rampart street. Even as he was wondering how cabby got out of his scrape and chuckling with satisfaction over the scientific manner in which Mr. Waring had floored that worthy, Mr. Jeffers was surprised to find himself most civilly accosted by old Lascelles, who had been informed, he said, by madame his wife, of the heroic services rendered her that morning by M. Jeffers and M. le Capitaine. He begged of the former the acceptance of the small douceur which he slipped into the Englishman's accustomed palm, and inquired when he might hope to see the brave captain and disembarrass himself of his burden of gratitude.

"Here they come now," said Jeffers, promptly pocketing the money and springing forward to knuckle his hat-brim and stand at the horses' heads. All grace and animation, Mr. Waring had assisted his friends to alight, had promised to join them in the ladies' parlor in ten minutes, had sprung to the seat again, signaling Jeffers to tumble up behind, and then had driven rapidly away through Carondelet street to the broad avenue beyond. Here he tossed the reins to Jeffers, disappeared a moment, and came back with a little Indian-made basket filled to overflowing with exquisite double violets rich with fragrance.

"Give this to Mrs. Cram for me, and tell the captain I'll drop in to thank him in a couple of hours, and— Here, Jeffers," he said, and Jeffers had pocketed another greenback, and had driven briskly homeward, well content with the result of his day's labors; and without having mentioned to Mr. Waring the fact that Lascelles had been at the hotel making inquiries for him. A day so profitable and so pleasant Jeffers had not enjoyed since his arrival at the barracks, and he was humming away in high good humor, all reckless of the rising storm, when the gruff voice of Sergt. Schwartz disturbed him:

"Chevvers, you will rebort at vonst to Capt. Cram."

"Who says I will?" said Jeffers, cheerfully, though bent on mischief, but was awed into instant silence at seeing that veteran step quickly back, stand attention, and raise his hand in salute, for there came Cram himself, Pierce with him.

"Did Mr Waring come back with you?" was the first question.

"No, sir; 'E left Mr. Warink on Canal street. 'E said 'e'd be back to thank the capt'in in a little while, sir, and 'e' sent these for the capt'in's lady."

Cram took the beautiful basket of violets with dubious hand, though his eyes kindled when he noted their profusion and fragrance. Nell loved violets, and it was like Waring to remember so bountifully her fondness for them.

"What detained him? Did he send no word?"

"'E said nothink, and sent nothink but the basket, sir. 'E said a couple of hours, now I think of it, sir. 'E was going back to the 'otel to dine with a lady and gent."

For a moment Cram was silent. He glanced at Pierce, as much as to say: Have you no question to ask? but the youngster held his peace. The senior officer hated to inquire of his servant into the details of the day's doings. He was more than half indignant at Waring for having taken such advantage of even an implied permission as to drive off with his equipage and groom in so summary a way. Of course Nell had said: "Take it and go;" but Nell could have had no idea of the use to which the wagon was to be put. If Waring left the garrison with the intention of using the equipage to take Mme. Lascelles driving, it was the most underhand and abominable thing he had ever heard of his doing. It was unlike him. It couldn't be true. Yet had not Braxton shown him the letter which said he was seen on the levee with her by his side? Had not Dryden further informed every man and woman and child with whom he held converse during the day that he had seen Waring with Cram's team driving Mme. Lascelles up Rampart street, and was not there a story already afloat that old Lascelles had forbidden him ever to darken his threshold again—forbidden madame to drive, dance, or even speak with him? And was there not already in the post commander's hand a note intimating that M. Lascelles would certainly challenge Waring to instant and mortal combat if Waring had used the wagon as alleged? Jeffers must know about it and could and should tell if required, but Cram simply could not and would not ask the groom to detail the movements of the gentleman. Had not Waring sent word he would be home in two hours and would come to see his battery commander at once? Did not that mean he would explain fully? Cram gulped down the query that rose to his lips.

"All right, then, Pierce; we'll take these over to Mrs. Cram and have a bite ready for Waring on his return," said the stout-hearted fellow, and, in refusing to question his servant, missed the chance of averting catastrophe.

And so they bore the beautiful cluster of violets, with its mute pledge of fidelity and full explanation, to his rejoicing Nell, and the trio sat and chatted, and one or two visitors came in for awhile and then scurried home as the rain began to plash on the windows, and the bugles and drums and fifes sounded far away at tattoo and more than usually weird and mournful at taps, and finally ten-thirty came, by which time it had been raining torrents, and the wind was lashing the roaring river into foam, and the trees were bowing low before their master, and the levee road was a quagmire, and Cram felt convinced no cab could bring his subaltern home. Yet in his nervousness and anxiety he pulled on his boots, threw his gum coat over his uniform, tiptoed in to bend over Nell's sleeping form and whisper, should she wake, that he was going only to the sally-port or perhaps over to Waring's quarters, but she slept peacefully and never stirred, so noiselessly he slipped out on the gallery and down the stairs and stalked boldly out into the raging storm, guided by the dim light burning in Waring's room. Ananias was sleeping curled up on a rug in front of the open fireplace, and Cram stirred him up with his foot. The negro rolled lazily over, with a stretch and yawn.

"Did Mr. Waring take any arms with him?" queried the captain.

"Any whut, suh?" responded Ananias, rubbing his eyes and still only half awake.

"Any pistol or knife?"

"Lord, suh, no. Mr. Waring don't never carry anything o' dat sort."

A student lamp was burning low on the center table. There lay among the books and papers a couple of letters, evidently received that day and still unopened. There lay Waring's cigar case, a pretty trifle given him by some far-away friend, with three or four fragrant Havanas temptingly visible. There lay a late magazine, its pages still uncut. Cram looked at the dainty wall clock, ticking merrily away over the mantle. Eleven-thirty-five! Well, he was too anxious to sleep anyhow, why not wait a few minutes? Waring might come, probably would come. If no cab could make its way down by the levee road, there were the late cars from town. They had to make the effort anyhow Cram stepped to the

(To be continued.)

A Battle for Blood.

Is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling all the foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boil and all other troubles caused by impure blood.

WELDON, N. C., July 10.—The northbound passenger train came near having a serious accident south of Halifax on the Coast Line on Saturday. As the train rounded a sharp curve Engineer Taylor was horrified to see a large tree blown across the track. He was too near the obstruction to think of stopping. The brave man crowded on all the steam at his command and ploughed right through the tree at a sixty-mile rate. The tree was cut in two and the train passed safely over. Had the train been running at a much slower rate of speed in all probability it would have been thrown from the track and many lives might have been lost.

Tailoring Department.

Now is the time to bring in that old Overcoat that needs a New Collar, or that last Winter's suit that needs cleaning or binding. We are not overrun with new work during July, and can give time and attention to repair work—so send them along now.

So Many of Our out-of-town Patrons

Were too busy with their crops to come to our Clearance Sale last week, so we have decided to allow all goods then offered to remain on our Bargain Counter at Bargain Prices for Cash, until sold out.

Right Goods at Right Prices!

We are Headquarters for All Your Needs.

J. & D. OETTINGER,

Leading -:- Outfitters,

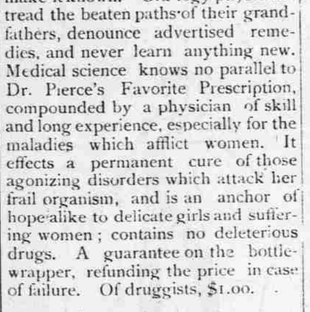
WILSON, N. C.

Let the World Know You are in It.

It seems almost a crime for a man to "hide his light under a bushel." If he has something new, that will benefit the human race, he should make it known. Old-fogy physicians tread the beaten paths of their grandfathers, denounce advertised remedies, and never learn anything new. Medical science knows no parallel to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, compounded by a physician of skill and long experience, especially for the maladies which afflict women. It effects a permanent cure of those agonizing disorders which attack her frail organism, and is an anchor of hope alike to delicate girls and suffering women; contains no deleterious drugs. A guarantee on the bottle-wrapper, refunding the price in case of failure. Of druggists, $1.00.

IF YOUR BACK ACHES,
Or you are all worn out, really good for nothing, it is general debility. Try
BROWN'S IRON BITTERS.
It will cure you, cleanse your liver, and give a good appetite.

The Atlantic Coast Line has joined the Richmond and Danville in declaring that it will not regard that feature of the law prohibiting shipments of liquor from other States to consumers in South Carolina. The Atlantic Coast Line is an important factor in inter-State transportation. Its management is conservative and peculiarly indisposed to controversy with the State authorities. The fact that it has taken precisely the same course as the Richmond and Danville, indicates its confidence that the law, in the respect it is disregarding, will not stand the test of the courts. It proves another thing—that the fight is not made on the ground of a United States receivership, for the Coast Line is a solvent system.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—

Tin Roofing, Plumbing, Pipe Fitting and Tobacco Flues.
At S. B. PARKER'S,
The Tinner, Wilson, N. C.

They all Testify

To the Efficacy of the World-Renowned **Swift's Specific.**

The old-time simple remedy from the Georgia swamps and fields has gone forth to the antipodes, astonishing the skeptical and confounding the theories of those who depend solely on the physician's skill. There is no blood taint which it does not immediately eradicate. Poisons outwardly absorbed or the result of vile diseases from within all yield to this potent but simple remedy. It is an unequaled tonic, builds up the old and feeble, cures all diseases arising from impure blood or weakened vitality. Send for a treatise. Examine the proof.

Looks on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free.
Druggists Sell It.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

Why Overheat Yourself!

And get the house hot when you can get from HUTCHINSON, fresh every day, : : : : :

Loaf Bread,
Rolls,
Macroons,
Jelly Cakes,
Lemon Cakes,
Vanilla Cakes,
Buns, and in fact

Anything to be found in a

FIRST-CLASS BAKERY.

Leave Your Order.

C. G. HUTCHINSON.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment

Is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

For sale by A. J. HINES,
Wilson, N. C.

GRAND Mid-Summer Clearance SALE!

ATCOST -:- AT COST

Beginning Monday Morning July 3rd and continuing through the entire month,

We will have the greatest Mid-Summer Clearance Sale ever offered in Wilson. Our idea is to make a **CLEAN SWEEP** before making our Fall purchases early in August, hence this unusual offer which is bona-fide.

We propose selling every yard of Goods in the house **Sold by Measure,** such as Silks, Black and Mourning Dress Goods, Novelties in Dress Goods, Cashmeres, Serges, Lansdownes, Silk Warp Almas, Albatross, Nun's Veiling, &c. Also all White Goods, Wash Goods, Satteens, Ginghams, Domestics, &c.

Wamsutta 10½c., N. Y. Mills 10½c., Lonsdale Cambric 9¾c., Pride of the West 12c., Gilt Edge 5½., Middlesex 4½c., 10—4 Sheeting Bleached 22c., Unbleached 20c., 500 Yards Shirting Prints at 5c.

All Carpets, Mattings and Rugs, at Cost.

ALL MEN'S YOUTH'S AND BOYS SUITS AND EXTRA PANTS AT COST.

N. Hess & Sons, and Chas. Heiser's Fine Shoes at $3.00 worth from $5.00 to $6.00 per pair.

All Men's Stiff and Straw Hats at and below cost.

See the line In Show Window at $1.00 worth from $2.00 to $3.00.

We positively mean what we say. Cost means cost with us—nothing more.

All goods charged at regular prices, as these figures are SPOT CASH.

Be sure and call early as the desirable goods won't last long at these prices.

Respectfully,

E. R. GAY,

Cor. Nash and Tarboro Sts., Wilson, N. C.

VAN WINKLE

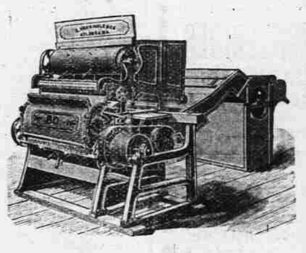
Gin and Machinery Company,

ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

MANUFACTURES

Cotton Seed Oil Mill Machinery Complete.

Fertilizer Machinery Complete.



Cypress Tanks. Wind Mills, Pumps, Etc. Cotton Gins, Feeders. Condensers and Presses.

The best system for elevating cotton and distributing same direct to gins. Many gold medals have been awarded us. Write for catalogue and for what you want. We can save you money.

Van Winkle Gin and Machinery Company,
ATLANTA, GEORGIA.

The Object —OF— Purchasers —OF— PIANOS,

Is to Get the Very Best Article for the Very Least Money.

We have the Agencies for the Carolinas for some of the best Pianos made, including the famous "SOHMER." We place no ficticious prices on our instruments, but in every instance you will receive dollar for dollar in actual value. We guarantee our instruments to be infinitely superior to those offered in Wilson by other dealers, and at a saving of twenty per cent to the purchaser. We are ready at all times to send to reliable parties, Instruments subject to approval, and if not satisfactory we will pay all expenses

Cabinet and Self-Playing Organs.

We have in large variety at very low prices, from the factories of Wilcox & White, Meridan, Conn., Packard Orchestral Organs, Farrand & Votey, Detroit, Mich., and the Bridgeport Organ Co. We refer to the following citizens of Wilson, N. C.: Hon. H. G. Connor, Mrs. A. Branch, Mrs. H. Rountree, W. E. Farmer, Esq., Prof. Silas Warren.

Address all correspondence to E. VAN LAER,
402 and 404 North 4th St., WILMINGTON, N. C.

THE

"Accumulation Policy"

OF THE

N. Y. Life Insurance Company

Gives Insurance that Insures.

A Policy absolutely without Restrictions as to occupation, residence, travel, habits of life or manner of death.

A Policy with but One Condition, namely, the payment of premiums.

A Policy with a Month's Grace in premium payments and paid in full in case of death during the month of grace.

A Policy AUTOMATICALLY non-forfeiting after three annual premiums have been paid the policy being extended for its full amount for a period shown therein if no request is made, or endorsed as a paid up for an amount shown therein on request within six months.

A Policy with Privilege of Cash Loans at 5 per cent. interest, five years after issue.

A Policy with Six Options in settlement at the end of 10, 15 or 20 years.

A Policy incontestable from any cause One Year after issue.

JOHN O'HAGAN, Agent.
H. I. McDUFFIE, Special Agent,
Fayetteville, N. C.

FIRST-CLASS

Grocery and Bar.

I take this method to inform my friends and the public that I am receiving daily,

Fresh Goods.

Cash or trade given for all kinds of country produce.

Give me a trial and I am sure to get your trade in the future as I will convince you that I'll give more goods than any man in town for the same money.

Hoping to receive a call from you, I am

Respectfully,
E. G. ROSE,
South Tarboro Street, below R. R.
WILSON, N. C.