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 falling business.
Preserves many a large business.
Secures success in any business.

Keeping at it Constantly Brings Success

ADVERTISING SCALE.

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

The above Scale will be Strictly Adhered to.

To Advertise Judiciously Use The Columns of This Paper.

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.

Oh! so hot!!

Sewer the jail.

Excursion season.

"Sojer boys" hurry back home. Your sweet-hearts miss you much.

Mrs. B. H. Tyson and her three children, of Raleigh, are visiting in Wilson.

Bicycle riders, read the new town ordinances and observe them closely if you wish to save money.

It is hot enough here but we have the consolation, that other places are even hotter, so don't complain.

Mr. J. H. Marshbourne, one of our efficient policemen, was run over by a horse at the stand pipe yesterday.

In another column Mr. Silas Lucas calls attention to the fact that in the future he will do a cash business. Read his notice and follow his instructions.

Found—A new key on Tarboro street, with this lettering cut with stencil on it: "R. E. Mf'g Co., U. S. A—6" The owner can have same by calling at this office.

The third annual August meeting, will be held at Raleigh August 23rd and 24th. The association has been at work on the race track and report it in fine condition. There will be four races each day with purse of $100 on each.

One day last week our citizens were thrown in a state of jubilant excitement by the report that a gold vein had been struck by the water works men, while digging the canal near "Broadwater."

Read the advertisement in another column of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Ward. They will continue to run the boarding house recently conducted by Mrs. M. F. Turnage. Board by the day, week, or month at reasonable rates.

The stand pipe is growing rapidly. It can be seen over the tops of the trees as one approaches the town from the South and when the remaining forty feet shall have been added it will be in easy view from nearly any point within the town limits.

Notwithstanding the fact that the extreme heot and oppressive weather has kept the standpipe force from day work, they have put in some "big licks" at night and the tower now reaches the height of 70 feet. When complete it will be 110 feet high from the base.

Can't something be done to rid our streets of those two very objectionable persons, Blount Tomlin and "Crazy George." They may be perfectly harmless, but they are often dressed in a manner scarcely in keeping with ideas of genteel society.

We call the attention of the Electric Light Company to the fact that the lamp on the corner of Nash and Tarboro streets was not burning on Monday and Tuesday nights. See to it; this is one of the most frequented points in town.

Remove the jail or sewer it. The stench arising from it is a public nuisance, and as such shonld be abated. The health of our citizens is threatened by this foul, pestilence-breeding nuisance. We hope and believe if the matter is brought to the attention of our county commissioners they will remedy the evil.

Mrs. G. P. Bryant will please accept our thanks for a plate of sliced canteloupe—the first of the season. We appreciate such little acts of kindness—they go a long way in gladdening the hearts of ye editor, the printers and the devil. It is what we call the "proper caper" to be remembered in this way. Let us see who will be the next to remember us. Watermelons, peaches and "sich," we love just the same.

Tuesday evening from four to six P. M., was very dark indeed, on account of the heavy clouds that hung over the town. On such occasions we think it would be well to have the electric lights running. It would be a great accommodation to the storekeepers who use this means of lighting their stores.

The closing game of ball for the Wilson ball team was one of the best games ever played in this city. There were fewer errors made and better all-round playing. The fielding of the Fayetteville team was superb. Never have we seen a field so completely covered, so much so in fact that several people were heard to ask why they had a double set of fielders on the ground. Wilson, however, was in a savage mood, and did not allow the visitors even so much as a temporary lodgement on second base, the entire game being played without one man reaching that point. The score was—

Fayetteville—0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0
Wilson.....—0 0 1 0 2 0 0 0 0—3

Battery—Wilson: Lanier, Luck; Fayetteville: Jones, Stafford. Umpire, Briggs.

Your Name in Print

Miss Annie Harris left for Morehead Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Carter have returned from Morehead.

Mr. Alex. Greene and family have returned from Penacca Springs.

Mr. E. N. Mercer left for Washington City last Monday night.

Mr. W. J. Davis is spending a few days at Ocracoke, that best of all fishing points.

Miss Lizzie Anderson is spending a few days at the Atlantic Hotel, Morehead.

Mr. Clarence Sedbery, of Fayetteville, made us a pleasant visit last Monday.

Mrs. M. A. Adams and Miss S. J. Ellis are spending a few days at the U. S Capitol.

Miss Cornelia Moore, of Whitakers, is visiting Mr. Ed Farmer just outside the town limits.

Mr. A. P. Branch and Mr. Howell Whitehead have joined Wilson's colony at the Atlantic Hotel, Morehead.

Mrs. Mamie Tomlinson and her interesting children, Grace and Allan Gray, are visiting friends in Durham.

Mrs. S. T. Hooker, and her son Bruce, and Mrs. S. A. Peebles, all of Greenville, are visiting Mrs. J. C. Lanier.

T. D. Smith, a former typo on the ADVANCE, has secured a position in the Government printing office. Success attend you, Captain.

Mr. Haines, of Winston, was in town last week, looking over the town. We hope he was pleased and will give a good account of us to his home people.

Mr. Robert Whitehead, who has been spending a few days at home, left Monday for a short trip North, after which he will return to his uncle's in Pitt county.

The Rev. B. S. Bronson and son, formerly in charge of the Episcopal church here was visiting friends in Wilson this week. Mr. Bronson is now living at Warrenton, where he conducts a school for boys and young men.

Mr. Jim Bob Darden, a clever, gentlemanly typo who has been "sticking" type on THE ADVANCE for quite a while, has accepted a position in the composing rooms of the Norfolk Virginian. He left for his new home yesterday. "Shorty" is a good printer and will make friends wherever he may go.

Died.

Mr. W. R. Bryant, one of Green county's most respected citizens, died at his residence on Sunday last, and was buried at the old family burying ground on Monday.

Mr. John E. Moore, of Wilson county, died on Monday last, at his residence, near Town Creek meeting house, and was buried at Cedar Grove, Elm City, Tuesday evening.

In the town of Wilson, on Sunday night, July 15th, Miss Mary Ella Williams, in the 22nd year of her age. Her remains were interred in Maplewood Cemetary Monday afternoon. The funeral was preached by the Rev. Mr. McGeachey. The sympathy of the community go out to her bereaved parents.

A Mad Dog.

None too soon have our city fathers decided that a tax shall be levied on all dogs and that those dogs who are without a badge shall be taken off and shot. This law will have a tendency to clear our streets of many dangerous stray dogs and thereby lessen the danger from mad canines.

Monday morning one of our police had occasion to kill a mad dog over the railroad.

Morehead City.

We had the pleasure of spending a few days last week at Morehead. We found the boys much pleased with their quarters. They generally expressed themselves as prefering the present camp grounds to the one at Wrightsville. The band from Charlotte is one of the finest we ever heard. Our Wilson men are as usual, leading all others, both in camp and among the ladies, at the Atlantic Hotel, where they have an ample field for operations in the "peaceful art of love making." Never has the Atlantic had a more attractive crowd under its ample roof. Among other distinguished visitors we noticed Gov. Carr and that sterling son of the "Old North State," ex-Gov. T. J. Jarvis, this grand old statesman is looking hale and hearty and apparently quite as strong as he was fifteen years ago. Want of space alone, prevents us from giving a list of the many beautiful ladies present, both from North Carolina and other States. Wilson is furnishing her full quota.

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.

Nicaragua's New Regime.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Secretary Gresham has received a cable message from Minister Baker, dated Managua, July 16th, as follows: "The Nicaraguan President and the Minister of Foreign Affairs are still in prison at Leon. A meeting of the Cabinet has proclaimed Zavalla Dictator. A large majority of Nicaraguans support the government."

A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at A. J. Hines Drug Store. Large bottles 50c. and $1 00.

After Breakfast

To purify, vitalize and enrich the blood, and give nerve, bodily and digestive strength, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. Continue the medicine after every meal for a month or two and you will feel "like a new man." The merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla is proven by its thousands of wonderful cures. Why don't you try it.

WARING'S PERIL.

By Capt. Charles R. King.

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

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(Continued from third page.)

"I have come on a trying errand," he began, when she held up a slender, jeweled hand.

"Pardon. Permettez—Mme. Lascelles," she called, and before Cram could find words to interpose, a servant was speeding to summon the very woman he had hoped not to have to see.

"Oh, madam," he murmured low, hurriedly, "I deplore my ignorance. I cannot speak French. Try to understand me. Mr. Lascelles is home, dangerously stricken. I fear the worst. You must tell her."

"'Ome! La bas? C'est impossible."

"It is true," he burst in, for the swish of silken skirt was heard down the long passage. "Il est mort—mort," he whispered, mustering up what little French he knew and then cursing himself for an imbecile.

"Mort! O ciel!" The words came with a shriek of anguish from the lips of the elder woman and were echoed by a scream from beyond. In an instant, wild-eyed, horror-stricken, Emilie Lascelles had sprung up to her tottering mother's side.

"When? What mean you?" she gasped.

"Mme. Lascelles," he sadly spoke, "I had hoped to spare you this, but it is too late now. Mr. Lascelles was found lying on the sofa in his library this morning. He had died hours before, during the night."

And then he had to spring and catch the fainting woman in his arms. She was still moaning and only semi-conscious when the old family doctor and her brother, Pierre d'Hervilly, arrived.

Half an hour later Cram astonished the aids-de-camp and other bored staff officials by appearing at the general loafing room at headquarters. To the chorus of inquiry as to what brought him up in such a storm he made brief reply, and then asked immediately to speak with the adjutant general and Lieut. Reynolds, and, to the disgust and mystification of all the others, he disappeared with these into an adjoining room. There he briefly told the former of the murder, and then asked for a word with the junior.

Reynolds was a character. Tall, handsome and distinguished, he had served throughout the war as a volunteer, doing no end of good work, and getting many a word of praise, but, as all his service was as a staff officer, it was his general who reaped the reward of his labors. He had risen, of course, to the rank of major in the staff in the volunteers, and everybody had prophesied that he would be appointed a major in the adjutant or inspector general's department in the permanent establishment. But there were not enough places by any means, and the few vacancies went to men who knew better how to work for themselves. "Take a lieutenancy now, and we will fix you by and by," was the suggestion, and so it resulted that here he was three years after the war wearing the modest strap of a second lieutenant, doing the duties and accepting the responsibilities of a far higher grade, and being patronized by seniors who were as much his inferiors in rank as they were in ability during the war days. Everybody said it was a shame, and nobody helped to better his lot. He was a man whose counsel was valuable on all manner of subjects. Among other things, he was well versed in all that pertained to the code of honor as it existed in the ante-bellum days,—had himself been "out," and, as was well known, had but recently officiated as second for an officer who had need of his services. He and Waring were friends from the start, and Cram counted on tidings of his absent subaltern in appealing to him. Great, therefore, was his consternation when in reply to his inquiry Reynolds promptly answered that he had neither seen nor heard from Waring in over forty-eight hours. This was a facer.

"What's wrong, Cram?"

"Read that," said the captain, placing a daintily-written note in the aid-de-camp's hand. It was brief but explicit:

"COL. BRAXTON: Twice have I warned you that the attentions of your Lieut. Waring to Mme. Lascelles meant mischief. This morning, under pretense of visiting her mother, she left the house in a cab, but in half an hour was seen driving with Mr. Waring. This has been, as I have reason to know, promptly carried to M. Lascelles by people whom he had employed for the purpose. I could have told you last night that M. Lascelles' friends had notified Lieut. Waring that a duel would be exacted should he be seen with madame again, and now it will certainly come. You have seen fit to scorn my warnings hitherto, the result is on your head."

There was no signature whatever.

"Who wrote this rot?" asked Reynolds.

"It seems to me I've seen that hand before."

"So have I, and pitched the trash into the fire, as I do everything anonymous that comes my way. But Brax says that this is the second or third, and he's worried about it, and thinks there may be truth in the story."

"As to the duel, or as to the devotions to madame?" asked Reynolds, calmly.

"We-ll, both, and we thought you would be most apt to know whether a fight was on. Waring promised to return to the post on taps last night. Instead of that, he is gone—God knows where—and the old man, the reputed challenger, lies dead at his home. Isn't that ugly?"

Reynold's face grew very grave.

"Who last saw Waring, that you know of?"

"My man Jeffers left him on Canal street just after dark last night. He was then going to dine with friends at the St. Charles."

"The Allertons?"

"Yes."

"Then wait till I see the chief, and I'll go with you. Say nothing about this matter yet."

Reynolds was gone but a moment. A little later Cram and the aid were at the St. Charles rotunda, their cards sent up to the Allertons' rooms. Presently down came the bell-boy. Would the gentlemen walk up to the parlor? This was awkward. They wanted to see Allerton himself, and Cram felt morally confident that Miss Flora Gwendolen would be on hand to welcome and chat with so distinguished a looking fellow as Reynolds. There was no help for it, however. It would be possible to draw off the head of the family after a brief call upon the ladies. Just as they were leaving the marble-floored rotunda, a short, swarthy man in "pepper-and-salt" business suit touched Cram on the arm, begged a word, and handed him a card.

"A detective—already?" asked Cram, in surprise.

"I was with the chief when Lieut. Pierce came in to report the matter," was the brief response, "and I came here to see your man. He is reluctant to tell what he knows without your consent. Could you have him leave the horses with your orderly below and come up here a moment?"

"Why, certainly, if you wish; but I can't see why," said Cram, surprised.

"You will see, sir, in a moment."

And then Jeffers, with white, troubled face, appeared, and twisted his wet hat-brim in nervous worriment.

"Now, what do you want of him?" asked Cram:

"Ask him, sir, who was the man who slipped a greenback into his hand at the ladies' entrance last evening. What did he want of him?"

Jeffers turned a greenish yellow. His every impulse was to lie. and the detective saw it.

"You need not lie, Jeffers," he said, very quietly. "It will do no good. I saw the men. I can tell your master who one of them was, and possibly lay my hands on the second when he is wanted; but I want you to tell and to explain what that greenback meant."

Then Jeffers broke down and merely blubbered.

"Hi meant no 'arm, sir. Hi never dreamed there was hanything wrong. 'Twas Mr. Lascelles, sir. 'E said 'e came to thank me for 'elping 'is lady, sir. Then 'e wanted to see Mr. Warink, sir."

"Why didn't you tell me of this before?" demanded the captain, sternly. "You know what happened this morning."

"Hi didn't want to 'ave Mr. Warink suspected, sir," was poor Jeffers' half-tearful explanation, as Mr. Allerton suddenly entered the little hall-way room.

The grave, troubled faces caught his eye at once.

"Is anything wrong?" he inquired, anxiously. "I hope Waring is all right. I tried to induce him not to start, but he said he had promised and must go."

"What time did he leave you, Mr. Allerton?" asked Cram, controling as much as possible the tremor of his voice.

"Soon after the storm broke,—about nine-thirty, I should say. He tried to get a cab earlier, but the drivers wouldn't agree to go down for anything less than a small fortune. Luckily, his Creole friends had a carriage."

"His what?"

"His friends from near the barracks. They were here when we came down into the rotunda to smoke after dinner."

Cram felt his legs and feet grow cold and a chill run up his spine.

"Who were they? Did you catch their names?"

"Only one. I was introduced as they were about to drive away. A little old fellow with elaborate manners—a M. Lascelles."

"And Waring drove away with him?"

"Yes, with him and one other. Seemed to be a friend of Lascelles. Drove off in a closed carriage with a driver all done up in rubber and oilskin, who said he perfectly knew the road. Why, what's gone amiss?"

VI.

And all day long the storm beat upon the substantial buildings of the old barracks and flooded the low ground about the sheds and stables. Drills for the infantry were necessarily suspended, several sentries even being taken off their posts. The men clustered in the squad-rooms and listened with more or less credulity to the theories and confirmatory statements of fact as related by the imaginative or loquacious of their number. The majority of the officers gathered under the flaring lamp-lights at the sutler's store and occupied themselves pretty much as did their inferiors in grade, though poker and punch—specialties of Mr. Finkbein, the sutler—lent additional color to the stories in circulation.

From this congress the better element of the commissioned force was absent, the names, nationalities and idiomatic peculiarities of speech of 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 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.

Two fine games of ball were played in Rocky Mount last week between that town and a team from Fayetteville, which resulted in a victory for each. We understand that the Rocky Mount team will play two games in Fayetteville shortly.

Two very exciting games were played in Fayetteville Monday and Tuesdays evenings between Fayetteville and Florence teams. The game of Monday resulted in a score of 5 to 3 in favor of Fayetteville, after eleven innings had been played. Tuesday's game was also a victory for Fayetteville, by a score of 3 to 2. Manager Burns has a team to be proud of.

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 Bargain 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.

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, as hmeres, Serges, Lansdownes, Silk Warp Ahmas, 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.

Notice!

To my Friends and Patrons:

Having decided to do a cash business in the future, my customers are requested to send the cash or have their bills receipted on delivery of material.

Respectfully,
jly 20-4t SILAS LUCAS, JR.

Boarding House.

Mr. and Mrs. Jos. T. Ward have taken charge of the boarding house formerly occupied by Mrs. M. F. Turnage, and are prepared to accommodate the public at reasonable rates by the day, week or month.

CONDITION OF

Branch & Co's Bank,

At close of business July 12th, 1893, as reported to State Treasurer:

RESOURCES,

Loans	$123,107 93	
Stocks and Bonds	8,700 00	
Overdrafts	3,497 48	$135,305 41
Bank	5,000 00	
Furniture	952 46	5,952 46
Due by Banks	36,099 63	
Cash &c on hand	13,522 17	49,621 80
		$190,879 67

LIABILITIES.

Capital		$ 50,000 00
Profits		11,759 58
Collections, &c		11,412 45
Bills payable		10,000 00
Cash checks	$ 85 00	
Certificates	17,229 87	
Deposits	90,392 77	$107,707 64
		$190,879 67

I certify that the foregoing statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. J. C. HALES, Cashier.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 19th day of July, 1893.
J. S. ELLIS, N. P.

SYRUP of FIGS

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, Piumbing, 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.

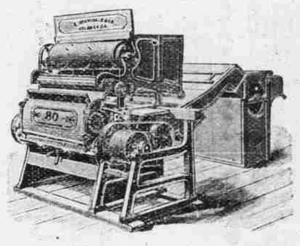
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

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

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.

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