

# THE LEADER IS HARD AT WORK AGAIN

Our Prices are Drawing the Crowds and Packing Our Store

It Required Pluck for us to Put the Knife into the Values so that  
Not a Vestige of Profit Remains. Our Principle is to Chalk  
the Line and Hew Close to it, Letting the Chips  
Fall Where They May.

Imitators are Springing up and Pirates Have Attacked Us, but the public recognizes the Legitimacy of our

Sale Which Is Now On And Will Close December 24th.

## Epstein's Department Store

THE HOME OF BIG VALUES

LAURINBURG

NORTH CAROLINA

2  
Stores  
In  
1

2  
Stores  
In  
1

### TOAST TO THE SCOTCH.

Poem of Mrs. Nina Hall Covington  
Read Before Society in Buffalo,  
N. Y.

Mrs. Nina Hall Covington, the talented wife of Mr. Lawrence E. Covington, a former Laurinburg citizen, the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Covington, is the author of the following toast to the Scottish Society of America, which was widely published some weeks ago, and had the distinction of being read before the St. Andrew's Society of Buffalo, N. Y. We are far from Bonnie Scotland, But our hearts are leal and true, And we're thinking ever fondly Of the land across the blue; And the green hills of Ben Airle, And the lakes where Ellen strolled, And the fields where Bruce and Wallace Bravely fought in days of old.

We are trying to be neutral, But our pulses throb and stir As we hear that troops are marching From the Highlands far and near; There's a sigh for those brave lasses Who must sadly weep at home, And we scan the list of wounded For some Scottish clansman's name.

As our clans met down in Robeson, Heart to heart and hand to hand, Loyal, true to this great country, Joined with love for dear Scotland. There were stirring Scottish speeches, There were songs of "our cuntry"— And we stretched out to our comrades Loving hands across the sea.

Drink the toast and drink it standing, Long May Scotland's sons still meet, Doing honor to their country Honor to their women sweet; Long may songs like Annie Laurie Make the heart and pulses flame, And the glory of old Scotland Still resound in halls of fame.

Mrs. Covington is a talented young woman and is rapidly gaining literary favor throughout the country.

For six years Mr. and Mrs. Covington have made Raleigh their home and during this time Mrs. Covington has taken a most prominent part in the literary life of the city. She is Recording Secretary of the North Carolina Society of the Daughters of the Revolution; is official reporter for the Womans' Club and for sometime was editor of the Womans' Department of

the News and Observer. Her work on that paper gained for her statewide recognition and praise. Her poetry in several instances has been copied by Washington, Atlanta and other papers.

Interested friends have urged her to issue a volume of her poems, and she is at present at work on an edition of the poems of Sir Walter Raleigh, which will be published by the Daughters of the Revolution as soon as the manuscript is ready.

### The Old, Old Subscriber.

How dear to my heart are the old things in general, When fond recollection presents them to view;

Old pewter, old linen, old friends and old china, Old books and old songs are far better than new.

And old shoes for comfort (We need new ones badly)

The old corn-cob pipe I shall always hold dear,

But the old, old subscriber, I mention him gladly,

Ever faithful and true, he renews by the year.

The old, old subscriber, the dear old subscriber,

The faithful old friend who renews every year.

Old wine and old sweethearts, the older the better;

The old folks at home—what is home without them?

The old swimming hole—it must not be forgotten—

The jewel of Memory's whole diadem; Old times and old customs, and e'en the old dances

(We'll have to admit we cannot turn-key trot)

But of old institutions, if one must take chances,

The old, old subscriber's the best of the lot.

The old, old subscriber, the dear old subscriber,

The paid up subscriber's the best of the lot.—Selected.

New York, N. Y.—John Hughes, while swimming, dived from a jetty and hit a log. Apart from a slight pain, he worked as usual for five days, when something snapped in his neck and it was found to be broken.

## Useful Christmas Gifts

In selecting your Christmas Gifts, you should get something that will carry with it the happiness and delight that you intend, and for that reason we invite you to come to our store and see the large and varied line of useful things we have here waiting for you. We can only mention a few, but we have hundreds of others.

IN PASISIAN IVORY—Toilet Articles, Traveling Sets, Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets, Photo Frames, Clocks, In fans Sets, CANDIES IN CHRISTMAS BASKETS AND BOXES. Agent for HUYLER'S AND NORRIS' Ladies' Handbags, Gentlemen's and Ladies' Purses, Card Cases, Etc.

STATIONERY: We have it in Plain and Holiday Boxes. Initial Stationery and Correspondence Cards.

Perfumery, Toilet Waters, Powders, Etc., in Combination Christmas Boxes.

FOR THE MEN: Pipes, Tobaccos, Cigarettes and Cigars in Special Christmas Packages. Waterman's Fountain Pens, Pocket Knives, Safety Razors, Etc.

Christmas Tags, Seals, Tissue, Crepes, Etc.

It doesn't matter who you want to make the gift to, we have something suitable.

## THE MODEL PHARMACY

THE STORE THAT SATISIES

St. Joseph, Ill.—Mrs. Mary S. White has in her possession a teacher's certificate 100 years old. It belonged to her father Lewis Alverson. Mrs. White recently presented Mrs. Mary Feely, her daughter, with a pair of white silk stockings in which Mrs. White's mother was married, and which are 94 years old.

Philadelphia, Pa.—A demonstrator in a department store mixed a poisonous liquid used for cleaning glasses with a nerve medicine which she was demonstrating and over 200 persons are thought to have been poisoned. The demonstrator, however, was the only one to report to a hospital.

Sharonville, O.—"Howdy, John!" "Howdy, Jim!" Thus John and James Stewart of Kansas and Tennessee respectively, met here after a lapse of forty-seven years. Both believed the other dead and spent several hours in a room together before they found out their relationship.

Cleveland, O.—"Enclosed find 50 cents for a bed sheet which I took from your house when I roomed with you," read a note received by Mrs. M. Holzman. The sigffer of the note roomed at the Holzman home eight years ago.