

THE INDEPENDENT.

THE PUBLIC GOOD OUR CHIEF STUDY.

VOLUME I,

CHAPEL HILL, ORANGE COUNTY, N. C., DECEMBER, 1894.

NO. 14

—READ WITH CARE AND ACT ON—
YOUR JUDGEMENT!

The people of Orange and surrounding country are too intelligent for me or any other merchant to dictate to them what and where to buy. All we have any business to do is to let them know where we are and what we have for sale, and the price, and they are the ones to decide what to buy and where to buy it. Look for the red light on the corner.

—AT THE—

RACKET GROCERY

Headquarters for Low Prices. You will find a Full and complete Line of

Heavy and Fancy Groceries.

HAY, GRAIN and FEEDSTUFF, CONFECTIONERIES, SNUFF, Tobacco, Cigars, Nuts of all kinds, Plain and Decorated China, Engraved and Plain Glassware and various other articles, besides one of the Largest Lines of

Xmas Goods

Ever exhibited in DURHAM. (Santa Claus has arrived and will paint the town red.) Below I will print a partial list and wholesale prices of my Fire Works: Firecrackers, 65c. per box; 3 ball Roman candles, 60 cents per gross; 4 ball Roman candles, 85c. 6 ball Roman candles, \$1.50 cents per gross; 8 ball Roman candles \$2 per gross; 10 ball Roman candles, \$2.50 per gross; 12 ball Roman candles \$3.50 per gross; 15 ball Roman candles \$5.25 per gross; 20 ball Roman candles \$7.50; 2 ounce Sky Rockets, \$1 per gross; 3 ounce Sky Rockets \$1.85 per gross; 4 ounce Sky Rockets \$2.75 per gross; 6 ounce Sky Rockets \$4.50 per gross 8 ounce Sky Rockets \$6.50 per gross.

And all other Xmas goods as low according. Remember these are wholesale prices and prices in gross lots, although we will sell in smaller lots at a small advance over these prices. We can make it pay you to come and see us before you make your Xmas purchases, either wholesale or retail. Don't forget the place, the Racket Grocery, corner of Mangum and Parrish Sts., Durham, N. C., Your Friend,

W. H. PROCTOR.

The Xmas Advertising Sheet.

CHRISTMAS.

The dear word, Christmas, marshals legions of precious memories out from the past and crowns the future with a halo of golden, cheery promises. Out from the shadows come the festive times when Santa Claus was a verity, with his fat paunch and great, rosy cheeks; when, on awaking, stockings filled to bursting greeted the eye, and at eventide the flashing Christmas tree fairly laughed its satisfaction at the joyous gladness it was diffusing all around.

Day of the children! An infantine laugh is the divinest of songs in the ear of the Christ, who was once a helpless babe, His only shelter a mother's loving breast. The Man-Christ took little ones in His arms and blessed them, declaring that all must be as they in trust and innocence, if they would be heirs to His everlasting kingdom.

Day of home-bringing and home-gathering, when the loved ones meet and unselfishly live in the pleasure each of the other. Tender affection banishes self and man lives in touch with his fellow, glorified of the divine benediction of love. He is nearest to divinity who gets farthest from self, and the gifts of Christmas-tide are so many pledges of disinterested esteem for the recipients. A time is this when care rolls away like a scroll in the fire, and mirth and good will become the all-prevailing genii of the household. Love and joy cross the threshold and kiss one another, as they pronounce a blessing upon all beneath the roof. Peace covers the dear ones as a mantle, and gladness so abounds that it is the day of all days throughout the metes and bounds of Christendom.

Christmas of sleigh-bells and crystal snow, Christmas of warmth and flowers, for the Christ-day girdles the earth and embraces all climates and all nations, and everywhere, thank God it is a day of festive joy and happiness—a fitting commemoration of the fulfillment of the promise made by the herald of God in the glowing words:

"I bring you glad tidings of great joy, which shall be unto all people."

It is peculiarly the Christ day, a time when the beauty of His self-negating life is reflected in sublime majesty. Never a selfish shadow

obscured His path; His the grandest of all epitaphs; He lived and He died that others might live forever. A man without a home, He has gladdened and brightened millions of homes. He was a man of sorrows, acquainted with grief, yet from His presence an ocean of consolation has spread out and covered the earth with its waters of healing. His last prayer was an intercession for His enemies, and His last sigh a breath of confidence in God.

The glory song of the herald angels, sung at the first Christmas, that paean of praise to God and pledge of peace to man, shall never die. The grandest of all carols, dearest of all angel hymns, time has destroyed none of its sweetness and has preserved all of its promise. Peace and amity dwell where the spirit of Jesus prevails, and each Christ day is a benison indeed to those who see His face through the clouds and the mists of mortality.

Christmas, the home day, the Christ day! May its lessons and its blessings gladden all hearts and make a truth of the common salutation: "A Merry Christmas be upon you."

Cora—I was so surprised when Mr. de Jinks called to pay the compliments of the season.

Merritt—No wonder. That's the only thing I ever knew him to pay.—Judge.

A Dollar bill made of some substance that could be stretched until it becomes a ten dollar bill would be an elastic currency, wouldn't it?

The law of Ashantee limits the king to 3,333 wives.

—:VANUEL NUNN, :—

DEALER IN FANCY GROCERIES,

Opposite the colored Baptist Church, Chapel Hill, N. C.

He has a nice assortment of
CHRISTMAS GOODS.

All kinds of Candies, Toys, Raisons Oranges, Apples, Nuts, Cakes, Crackers, Canned Goods, Fire-Works etc.

He invites his friends to call early and buy their Christmas tricks from him. Thanking the public for their liberal patronage, and a Merry Xmas to all,

VANUEL NUNN.

Prof R. P. Butler