

**\$1.00**  
Does the Work of  
**\$2.00**

HARRISON-BRIDGERS  
Dry Goods Company.

# THE HARRISON-BRIDGERS Dry Goods Company,

WILL SUCCEED

J. A. HARRISON & CO.,

On January 2nd, 1888.

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HARRISON-BRIDGERS  
Dry Goods Company.

On Monday morning at 9 O'clock Sharp, the grandest preremptory Clearing Sale ever inaugurated in Henderson and Oxford, N. C., will be in full blast. We will make the welkin ring the great and good News of Better Goods and Cheaper Goods ever before offered to an appreciative public. We have ample Capital to run our business, and shall run it on a Cash basis--buying and selling for CASH only.

Our buyer, who has fifteen years of experience, will spend the the greater portion of his time on the New York and Boston markets, buying of mills and factories in large lots where the Almighty Dollar will go the furthest. Therefore we shall sell all goods much lower than ever before.

9400 yards nice fine brown Sheeting, full yard wide only 5 Cents, worth 8c. at other places. 11,000 yards Very best Calico, 5 1/2 Cts., next Grade 3 1/2c. 15 Pieces Best Table Oil Cloth, 25 Cts., next grade 20 Cts., worth 35c. and 40c. at other places. Heavy bed quilts at 69 Cts., sold elsewhere at \$100. Blankets at most any price to close out. 10,450 yards double-fold Cashmere in all colors at Starvation prices. The entire Stock of Dress Goods must go regardless of cost.

## MILLINERY GOODS.

We offer entire Stock 10 per cent. under New York Cost to close out. Miss Boyd, who has charge of this department, will be glad to see you. \$700 worth of Ribbon at any price. Velvets and Plushes must go too. Nice Velvetten, 39c. Cloaks and Men's Undershirts, Ladies' Vest, &c., at 10 per cent under Cost. They all must go. 50 Dozen Men and Boys Caps at 10c., 18c., 24c. and 35c., worth double anywhere else. They too must go. None can be left. In Men's Hats we can make a fellow, who hasn't bought somewhere else, smile. Just think, Holland Window Shades, with all the fixtures, only 39 Cents, worth 75 Cents at other places.

## SHOES AND BOOTS.

NOW LISTEN:

Ladies Nice Rubber Shoes only 25 Cents, worth 45 Cents at other places. Men's Wholesale Boots, \$1.75, worth \$2.75 elsewhere. Zeigler Brothers Fine Kid Button Shoes, \$2.50, worth \$1.00. Men's Buff Sunday Shoes, one pair in a box, only \$1.25, worth \$2. Pans, 1 Cent Paper, Needles 1 Cent paper, Paper three Cents a Quire, Envelopes 3 Cents a Pack, Soap 1 Cent Cakes, Handkerchiefs 2 Cents each, Thread 2 Cents a Spool and Thousands of other things Half-Price.

We have \$50,000 worth of goods which we propose to sell in the next 45 days. We expect to sell a quarter of a million this year. BUSINESS, NOT BIG PROFITS is what we are after, and make no mistake, we will accomplish our aim, lofty as it may seem. This is no buncombe advertisement. We advertise nothing but JUICY FACTS.

Pluck, Energy and Fair Dealings are bound to Win. Push and Shove being the Watch-Word of our Live and Progressive Firm.

**Big Profits Will be Knocked Clear Out of Existence.**

This Year we will occupy the same Store in Burwell Building. At Oxford we will move in the Store formerly occupied by M. F. Hart next door to A. Landis, on CHEAP SIDE of Main Street.

Everybody is invited to Call and see us. Our Motto: **SELL CHEAP AND SELL A HEAP.**

YOUR FRIENDS,

HARRISON-BRIDGERS DRY GOODS COMPANY.

HARRISON-BRIDGERS DRY GOODS COMPANY.

Successors to J. A. HARRISON & CO.,

HENDERSON & OXFORD, N. C.

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**A Stung Man.**  
"Talking about stung men," said the conductor of a Pullman car, as he sat in the smoking room while the porter was doing the work, "the worst specimen I ever saw came out of Detroit the other night. His wife, a great woman, was with him, and they took seats in the ordinary coach. Pretty soon he came back, selected a berth—a single upper—and then went back to his wife. Pretty soon he returned and went to bed alone. About an hour after this I was going through the train when the fat woman stopped me and wanted to know if I had any empty berths. I told her there were plenty of them, when she brought her lips together like a wise and clenched her hands as she said: 'I thought as much. Here, take my bag with you, and make me up the best berth you have. I'll be back as soon as the train stops again.' You see that selfishness of a husband of hers had told her there wasn't an empty berth left, but he had found a chance to share a bunk with an acquaintance. He was the maddest man you ever saw next morning, when he had to hand over five dollars for her night's rest, in addition to the \$2.50 he had paid for his own. He gave the porter only two cents for shining his shoes, and scowled so the porter didn't dare kick for more. Oh, but he was a tough one."

**Johnny's Composition on Geese.**  
Geese hisses, but ducks quack, and wen Franky, that's the baby, is pained in his hip he hollers, but the lion roars like distant thunder and makes the welkin ring. Uncle Ned, which has been in Injy, and every where he says one nite a lion come out of the woods and went to his corral for to eat his cattle. Uncle Ned he got up and looked in the corral thru a crack, the lion shode his teeth, and Uncle Ned said: "The iddion thinks I am a dentist, but I haven't no time for to tend to him. He sent for the lion tamer to quell him with his L."—*San Francisco Examiner.*

**Of Scientific Interest.**  
"Mamma," inquired little Emerson Waldo, a Bes on had with a taste for scientific research, "everything that runs must have some kind of motive power, mustn't it?"  
"Certainly, Emerson."  
"Well, what is the motive power, mamma, that makes little boys' noses run in cold weather?"—*New York Sun.*

**HISTORICAL.**  
Bricks were first used in England by the Romans, and in 1625 Charles I. fixed their regular size.  
Air balloons were invented by Guesnay, a Jesuit, in 1783, and revived by Montgolfier in France, in 1783.  
The saucer now calling to mind a hollow dish in which a tea-cup is placed, was formerly used to hold cooked vegetables, or "sauces," as they were called.  
The cornerstone of the old Capitol was laid by Gen. Washington, on the 18th of September, 1793. The building was set on fire by the British in the war of 1814, at the conclusion of which it was rebuilt. The wings were added in 1851, on July 4, the anniversary of the Declaration of Independence.

CHARLES the V. is said to have first brought short hair into fashion, when, afflicted with severe headaches, he had his locks clipped as close as might be. The cavaliers more than ever cherished their flowing curls, distinguishing themselves markedly from their opponents, the Parliamentarians, who shaved close, and earned the names of Crop-eareds and Round-heads.

An Russell, in the year 1849, cats formed part of an orchestra which performed before Philip II. of Spain. A bear was seated on a great car at the figure of an organ, which, instead of pipes, had twenty cats of different notes and sizes shut up in small cages with their tails out, and attached to the register of the organ in such a manner that when the bear pressed the keys, the tails of the unlucky cats were pulled, and the cats began to squeal.  
The famous Douglas family of Scotland, owes the foundation of its fame to James Douglas, surnamed The Good, who commanded the left wing of Bruce's army at Bannockburn, in 1314. It was dignified by an earldom in the latter half of the same century, a marquisate in 1633, and obtained ducal distinction with the third Marquis of Douglas. The latter, however, was the only bearer of the ducal title which became extinct on his death, in 1761.

The Supreme Court of Iowa has decided in a case between the Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific Railroad, and a suit brought against it by the Milwaukee Malt Extract Company for refusing to transport new beer in that State.

**"They Never Come Single."**  
A writer says in a New York paper, Landsmen seem to think the word stories and what are termed, the "saucer stories" of sailors. It subjects for ridicule and laughter. The fact is while some of these stories and peculiar notions may be wholly fictitious, yet the majority of them are undoubtedly based upon scientific facts. For instance, the writer has heard the statement that "three heavy seas are invariably followed by three lighter ones" laughed at a score of times, and yet surfmen know from actual experience that it is true, and by taking advantage of this peculiarity of the sea have saved many lives. To the statement that one calamity is almost invariably followed by another of similar character may be called a foolish superstition, yet it is a statement which has been corroborated in numerous instances both on land and on the sea. The recent murders in the town of Oyster Bay may be cited as an illustration. It may be said that one murder or suicide suggests to the vicious or weak minded a desire to duplicate it, or that atmospheric conditions which cause the wreck of one vessel are likely to wreck others.

**The Festival of Snakes.**  
A celebrated Abruzzi painter is about to put on canvas the characteristic representation of a curious festival held at a little mountain church once a year. The peasants walk in procession, carrying around their arms, waists and necks, etc., all the snakes that they can find. Signor Michetti, the artist, has a quaint little villa on the shore of the Adriatic. He was lately visited by a friend, to whom he showed all the curiosities of his villa, and then, opening a small door into a dark chamber, into which he entered for a moment, he called out: "I have something still better to show you." The friend held up his arms, and to his horror, five or six black snakes were put into them. With a cry of disgust he threw them on the ground.  
"How stupid you are," said Michetti. "You will make me lose all my models." He then explained to his friend that he was making studies from life for his great picture. The curious festival which is to be the subject of the painting is believed by the peasants to preserve them from poison and sudden death, and to bring them good fortune, especially in love.

**Doomed to Extinction.**  
"In fifty years," said an observer of nature to a Cincinnati Enquirer writer, "and I dare say twenty-five, the buffalo will be a rarity in our museums, as not one in twenty has a specimen."  
"How so?"  
"They are doomed to extinction. First, they were driven to the West, and now they are being hemmed in by the settlers that are extending out from both the East and West, and when these two bodies meet fairly, as they will in the time I have stated, and the country is cut up by hundreds of railroad lines, the buffalo that has existed in countless thousands will be gone."

"Why," continued the speaker, "not long ago these animals covered the eastern part of the continent to the shores of the Atlantic, and Mexico. Now, you never see one east of the Missouri, except perhaps the northern portion, while their only range to-day lies between the Upper Missouri and the Rocky mountains, and from Northern Texas and New Mexico to Great Martin lake, in latitude sixty-four degrees north. They are being hemmed in on every side, with all the other animals of the plains; their limit is becoming more restricted; in fact, are being driven out of existence by man. Over one hundred and fifty thousand are yearly used legitimately by the trade, and half as many are killed in wanton sport. But we live only for the present, and your grandchildren and mine will be going to the big museums of 1880 and paying fifty cents to look at a piece of buffalo skin. It's as sure as anything can be. The history of the last six hundred years tells the same story, yet we kill and slaughter."

Work of hand or head is not an end in itself, but a means to the development, progress, and happiness of man. So far as it fulfills that it is successful, so far as it sacrifices that it is a bubble which bursts and is seen no more. This is its mission in the world; and a grand mission it is—on which every true worker must fix his eye and to which he must direct his steps.  
There was always more in the world than men could see, walked they ever so slowly; they will see it no better for going fast. We shall be obliged to confess that the really precious things are thought and sight, not pace. It does a man no harm to go sometimes slow, for his glory is not at all in going, but in being.

**The Cannon-ball Tree.**  
One of the most curious productions of nature, which seem to us so inexplicably puzzling, when we seek their use or object in being, is the cannon-ball tree, a native of the West Indies, and found in the primeval forests of the island of Trinidad, and, therefore, nurtured under the blaze of a tropical sun, and enjoying the full immunities of tropic heat. When the man in the old story wondered why pumpkins did not grow on trees, he did not suppose a thing more improbable than that which we see in this singular tree. It grows to great height, and bears an abundance of its strange fruit. The blossom is shaped much like that of a pumpkin, slightly colored with purple, grows directly out of the leaf or thick branches upon a short stem, which curves downward, and when the fruit forms, it carries the blossom upon it, after the manner of an apple, until the fruit, having swollen to considerable size, falls out. At this stage it resembles a large green walnut, but as it advances to maturity, it grows rapidly, and at last attains the size of a thirty-two pound shot, is of a dark, dull green verging upon brown, and, being dense and solid, is extremely heavy.  
Charles Kingsley tells a story of an army officer, who, being ambitious to possess one of these natural cannon balls, stood beneath the tree looking up at the unobtainable, though hot forbidden, fruit, when, like the old woman's yard of black pudding, down it came on the bridge of his nose, giving him a pair of black eyes, which prevented his appearing upon parade for more days than one.

**Fishing With Electric Lamps.**  
The experiment of fishing with electric lamps included in glass globes as a lure to the prey has not as yet proved a success. A vessel thus equipped recently made a trip to the lake of Man. The lamps were sunk with the beam of the net to the depth of forty or fifty fathoms, the glass globe having been three-eighths of an inch thick, but the pressure of the water was too great for the glass, which broke, and the lights went out. Experiments with stronger glass are to be made.  
Knowledge, economy, and labor are the shining virtues of civilized man. They form the most enduring basis of society and the surest source of national and individual welfare.

**Painting Turkeys' Legs.**  
One of the most curious trades, or perhaps we ought to designate it by the name of profession, is that of "painter of turkeys' legs." This artist is only known to the poultry dealing fraternity, and is a highly useful member of the community. By his artistic skill he enables the trade to palm off a bird of patriarchal age, with a certain vague romance as to the date of its decease, upon a misguided housewife, or even upon an experienced buyer, who has learned to judge a turkey after the manner of cookery book writers. Turkeys, when freshly killed, have shiny black legs and claws, but as the day of their death becomes more or less a matter of ancient history, their lower extremities become of a slaty, dingy gray color. Old turkeys, too, have long claws and horn-loving beaks, which the ingenious artist peels and varnishes.  
Everybody has not Mr. Gladstone's ability with the axe, and may prefer to have a turkey whose age does not preclude all possibility of dismembering it with an ordinary knife and fork. The artist goes around in his customers three or four times a week, paints the feet of the birds with his solution (which was sold as a trade secret to the present owner for £40), carefully pares the nails and beak, and there you have a turkey that will fetch half as much again. It is only during the desperate struggle with the ancient beast that ensues at dinner time that you realize how fraudulent are its pretensions to juvenility.—*London Exchange.*

**Salt and Character.**  
A Spanish student, Dr. Perceval, has earned that bad name by being distinguished from good by their walk. In so abiding people the right pace is longer than the left, the lateral separation of the right foot from the median line is less than that of the left. In persons predisposed to the left there is a pronounced widening of the base of support, together with a very long step; and in those of murderous intents the use of support is not so wide as it is in slaves, since the angle formed by the axis of the foot with the median line is less obtuse, but the peculiarity of their outprints is very marked.  
Mr. Tweedley says that "for every man the Knights of Labor have had an account of their temperance cause they have gained 500."

**They Shaved Clean.**  
We clip from a Washington letter the following: "Did you ever notice," said a friend the other day, "that in the paintings in the rotunda of the capitol, representing historical scenes of a hundred years ago, not a beard or a mustache appears upon the face of any man?"  
I had not observed this, although I had seen the paintings many times. The next day I examined them with reference to this point. In those great pictures, representing the surrender of Cornwallis, the Declaration of Independence, and Washington resigning his commission, are hundreds of faces, many of them statesmen and soldiers, and everyone, without exception, is without a sign of hair on lip, cheek or chin. All the faces are as smooth as if they were those of women. I presume the artist was correct in this peculiarity of physiognomy. It only shows how custom has changed since that day. Now that man is an exception who refuses to let nature have her way in one form or another.

**Too Mistralist.**  
"What luck did you have at the farm house?" asked one tramp of another.  
"None at all. The woman was too blasted mistrustful."  
"How was that?"  
"When I was all over for something to eat she asked me if I could saw wood. I told her I could."  
"Yes; what then?"  
"Why, I'll be dog good if she didn't want me to prove it."—*New East Triangler.*  
It is stated that the largest tree in California is to be found in Yuba County. It is 450 feet high, and the trunk is 13 feet in circumference. To comprehend the size of this tree, one has only to reflect that a building forty-five feet square could be set on the limb for a foundation, if the tree were cut down, and not project over the sides. "He father of the Forest" is to be a fitting name for such a monster.  
Never speak evil of another while you are under the influence of envy and malice, but wait till your spirits are cooled down, and you may better judge whether to utter or suppress the matter.