

DOBBIN & FERRALL,

At Tucker's Store.

123-125 Fayetteville Street.

FOR
NEW YEAR'S
FULL DRESS
SHOES

The Men's attention is called to
Boyden's
Patent Leather
Shoes : : : :
at \$5 and \$6.

These shoes represent the limit of style, elegance and correct form. They are made in original shapes of the best leathers. The Button styles are superb.

For walking and business wear in January we recommend **BOYDEN'S ANTI-WET SHOES** for men, at \$6 a pair. They prevent colds, sore throat and the grip and are cheap at \$6.00.

New Year's Day.

Wednesday, January 1st, 1902.

We commence our Semi-annual Great White Fair, the Display and Sale of Ladies' White Muslin Underwear.

MONTHS AGO we began planning for this great White Fair, and the makers, for many weeks, have been busy turning out this beautiful white lingerie.

Our Muslin Underwear has the weird of tastefulness. It is refined in design and carefully and neatly put together. Materials have been carefully selected, garments cut full and comfortable, seams finished and well made. Patterns and trimmings are exceedingly dainty and bewitching. The prices are wonderfully low.

Everyone is invited to this great Fair.

JANUARY SALES

OF

Winter Goods

ARE NOW ON.

Since Christmas we have had the time, to bring out again the Dry Goods part of our business, and shoppers will be greatly interested in our offerings.

This year there seems to be a very appropriate custom of sending your friends

NEW YEAR'S GIFTS...

We are prepared to help you in the selection of these New Year's gifts. Table Linens, Pottery, Fancy China, Cut Glass, Rugs, Carpets, Curtains, Dress and Waist Lengths in Silk and Dress Goods.

Payment of Dividends Will be Discontinued

Greensboro Insurance Companies Announce a Change in Method of Doing Business

Greensboro, N. C., Dec. 28.—Special. The following important announcement has been authorized by the officers of the Southern Stock Mutual Insurance Company and the underwriters of Greensboro:

"While the year 1901 has been in some respects the most successful year in the history of the Southern Stock Mutual Insurance Company and the Underwriters of Greensboro, for reasons given below a change of policy in the matter of dividends to policyholders has become necessary, and public announcement of this fact is proper just as we enter upon a new underwriting year.

"From 1895 to 1900 our dividends to policy holders were twenty per cent per annum. In November, 1899, the Southeastern Tariff Association made a sweeping reduction in rates, confined to North Carolina, on dwellings, churches, school buildings, and public buildings, being just those preferred classes to which we had largely confined our underwriting up to that time. The reduction amounted to 25 per cent in the smaller towns and 33 1/3 per cent in the larger towns. After this reduction was made, and in spite of it, we paid two dividends of 15 per cent per annum; but after meeting the reduced rates for two years, the management finds that the dividends on the business of the year 1901 will be materially reduced, and is of the opinion that for the future it will be unwise to pay dividends to policy holders wherever and as long as the reduced rates on preferred classes are maintained, and until further notice, we desire that our North Carolina agents shall not hold out the policy holder's dividend as an inducement for business. The dividends earned on all policies issued up to December 31, 1901, will be paid at maturity.

"Our friends can readily understand that it will be injudicious to continue on to pay dividends to policy holders when our premium from every preferred risk is from 25 per cent to 33 1/3 per cent less than it was when we were paying 20 per cent dividends. We are saying the dividend and more, and will continue to do so in the reduced rate. It is well understood by all, notwithstanding certain efforts to disguise it, that it was our dividends to policy holders in the face of relentless opposition that brought about the reduced rates in North Carolina, and that the resultant benefit and saving to the people of North Carolina amounts to more than 100,000 per year. And besides this, the Southern Stock Mutual and the

Underwriters of Greensboro have paid back in dividends to policy holders not less than \$50,000. We believe that the people of North Carolina will remember these things, and we shall now set ourselves to the task of building up the assets of the Southern Stock Mutual and the Underwriters until they have become North Carolina's strongest financial institutions. These companies have added more to their assets, surplus and emergency funds during the year 1901 than in any previous year, and will enter upon the next fiscal year with assets aggregating over \$300,000. The fiscal year ends January 1st, and the annual statement of each company will be published at the usual time early in January.

The above announcement will recall the relentless fight against the local fire insurance companies by the South Eastern Tariff Association. The giant combination has been baffled at every turn, with the result that the home companies have come out of the struggle with a national reputation and have achieved an unprecedented success. These companies have advertised Greensboro far and wide; they have gathered in from North Carolina and invested at home thousands upon thousands of dollars; that would otherwise have gone to the North and elsewhere. They have returned in dividends to the property holders of Greensboro about \$10,000 and have secured for them a reduction in rates on preferred risks, which will mean a saving of not less than \$5,000 a year for all time to come.

Greensboro is justly proud of these companies for what they have done for her. They have achieved great things; they have made Greensboro the fire insurance center of North Carolina. Their success has astounded the older insurance companies and has become a subject of general comment by insurance people throughout the country. They have made only a beginning as yet and are growing into the strongest financial institutions in North Carolina.

The city fathers had a very interesting meeting last night. After attending to several matters of minor importance the fun began when Alderman Denny, of the street committee, asked that the matter of grading and paving South Elm street be taken up. Objection was made to taking the matter up, but Alderman Denny held his ground and finally offered a resolution to the effect that the Southern Paving and Construction Company's bid for paving the street be accepted. After a great deal of discussion the entire matter was again referred to the street committee.

Mr. J. R. Jeffreys, a member of the police force, was elected keeper of the city market.

Mr. Wm. H. Crow has returned from Greensboro.

Dull and Dreary Days After the Fun Is Over

Wearisome Wits Who Think Their Stale Jokes Are Amusing Enough to Print

Goldsboro, N. C., Dec. 28.—Special.—

There is a cold rain falling in Goldsboro today and the prevailing bad weather has curtailed the usual supply of news and somewhat chilled the ambition of this correspondent to give the readers of The Post an eloquent aftermath of Christmas. We had the article almost dripping from our pen point and while the rain may not be welcome, still it may be considered a fortunate occurrence for the readers of The Post. At any rate we have delayed the matter too long and have lost the inspiration. The glamour of soft lights and jingling glasses, visions of a fat turkey and palatable sauces have all faded from our memory with the approach of the weather, and now we have only a faint recollection of Christmas. While the scene was in full blast, when the festive bowl was holding high carnival, we felt as if we could write volume after volume on the subject and never tire or lack for ornate descriptions with which to begin each chapter, but today we have to gaze into space for a considerable time in an effort to collect our thoughts before being able to frame a sentence. "Oh, what a difference in the morning!"

It is true there is no news to write today and we suppose this is one of the times that our friends whom we meet in the street expect us to run in some of the stale jokes which they tell us and which they really expect to see in print. We have a soul possessed with much patience, long suffering and great forbearance, but some of the witticisms told us by people who expect such things printed requires greater fortitude than we now possess. Our stock of such stale stuff is already a burden. But suppose we were to publish some of the funny stories we are told about? The dignity of the paper would be insured, the reputation of the author would be ruined and the thing in print would look so tame to the man who told it that he would be tempted to go off and hang himself. Be careful about what you ask a newspaper man to publish. He has to deny you a great many times in self-defense. When you contemplate having one of your jokes published, write it off at night, go to bed and sleep well, get up next morning and read it with a clear brain and a steady eye, and if it is not too tame, and if you are not ashamed of it, then send it in to the editor or the correspondent and request an opinion.

This is another one of those ugly days which brings to mind the sad need for a passenger depot for Goldsboro. Passengers have to alight from the trains in the rain and mud and make their way to the sidewalk through the slush and try to gain an entrance to the doors of the small waiting rooms, which are filled with travelers both white and colored, mostly colored, however. We believe that if the railroad authorities

were to pass through Goldsboro on such a day a passenger depot would soon be erected.

This correspondent had much of a talk this morning with a friend sitting by the fire in the office of the Hotel Common. One friend is a great admirer of the female sex and some of his remarks are produced because they are worth the while. He said:

"But whatever man may say, the truth of the ages stands that woman governs the world. Man may believe that he does, but woman knows that she conducts affairs mundane, and wherever the issue is analyzed the truth shines out that the hand that spans the baby is the hand that rules the world. The hand that with cool touch, deft as an angel's skill, soothes the fevered face, smooths the rough pillow of pain, and with infinite tenderness closes the eyes when life is spent, is the hand of God's last, best and brightest gift to man—woman. The hand that pens the violet-scented missive, tells of a sacred trust, is the hand that traces the broad line between the heaven and hell of a man's life. The hand that caresses as none other can is the hand that blesses the nation, is the hand that rules the world; whether by clubs or otherwise—otherwise if possible, but by clubs if necessary."

IN MEMORY OF ENSIGN BAGLEY

Vase Presented to Mother of the Officer Who Fell at Cardenas

A Washington special says that a silver memorial vase has been presented as a Christmas gift to the mother of Ensign Worth Bagley. The top of the vase is surmounted by an eagle perched on an anchor placed on a disk studded with 45 stars. A splendid etching of the young officer in the full dress of an ensign of the United States Navy and the national coat of arms are on the vase. The reverse contains the inscription:

"Presented to the mother of Ensign Worth Bagley by L. B. Eaton of North Carolina, in behalf of citizens of 37 States and the District of Columbia, as a token of admiration for the gallant young officer killed at the battle of Cardenas, May 11, 1898."

Around the base are inscribed the words: Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

"I see they have another gruesome affair in Washington."

"Eh! What is that?"

"A woman mysteriously beaten with the seat of a piano stool."

"Oh! I thought it was a fresh scandal about some Senator."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Green's Death Caused by Hugging a Red Hot Stove

Funeral to Take Place This Afternoon—Durham Masons Have Two Klinds of Feast

Durham, N. C., Dec. 28.—Special.—

The remains of the late John Morgan Green, who was burned to death at the home of his brother, James R. Green, in Mt. Airy, arrived in Durham this afternoon and were taken to the home of C. B. Green, clerk of the Superior Court. The funeral will be conducted from Trinity Methodist church tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock and the interment will take place in the city cemetery. The manner in which he died was a most horrible and shocking one. He had been unwell for a day or so and on last Sunday morning was left alone in his room. The stove was very hot and while standing close to it the deceased had an epileptic attack and fell across the stove. In his unconscious condition he placed his arms around the stove pipe, which was almost red hot. His mother, who was below, heard him fall and hastened to the room to see what was the matter. When she arrived there she found the door fastened on the inside and she then called another son, Mr. J. R. Green, and he came and broke open the door. It was then found that John Morgan Green had fallen across the stove and then to the floor. He was burned in a horrible manner. His wrists were almost burned in two, one side of his face was badly burned. The flesh on one side of his body was cooked to the bones, and he was otherwise burned about the neck. From the first it was known that he could not recover, the physicians thinking that he could not live but a short while. He died yesterday morning at 2 o'clock.

A telegram received from Carteret Lodge, where the Durham party is sojourning for a week or so, says that Alderman W. T. O'Brien and Miss Florence Roney, both of this city, killed a deer yesterday afternoon on the first hunt.

Great interest was manifested here today in the finding of the body of Miss Crosey yesterday. Since the report of the coroner's jury the prevailing opinion here is that Wilcox caused her death. Everything in connection with the case is read with great interest.

There was a runaway marriage at the Central hotel last night about 8 o'clock. The contracting parties were George Griffins and Miss Ulain Klapp. In securing the license they said that they were from Pennsylvania and told one of the guests at the hotel that the young lady had been on a visit to friends in South Carolina and met Mr. Griffins in Raleigh yesterday. The groom posi-

tively refused to give the newspapers anything about himself or girl, and refused to give his name, but the information was secured from the officiating justice of the peace. Today it is learned that both of the parties live in Raleigh and that the groom is a telegraph operator. It is supposed here that they intended keeping their marriage a secret and it was for this reason that information was refused. They returned to Raleigh today.

William Brodie, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Alston, died at the home of his parents in Cleveland street this morning. The interment took place in the city cemetery this afternoon. The child was little more than two months old.

The Durham Masonic lodge celebrated St. John's Day in true style last evening. There were about two hundred present, more than half of the number being invited guests. Refreshments were served by A. Dughi of Raleigh, who came up on the evening train. Talks were made by the following: Mr. W. P. Patton of Pennsylvania, Messrs. James Southgate, J. S. Carr, J. H. Southgate, Rev. G. D. Langston, R. L. Lindsey, Dr. I. N. Carr, Mr. W. G. Branham and J. S. Burch of this city and Mr. W. N. Pritchard of Chapel Hill. Young ladies, daughters and sisters of Masons, served the refreshments.

A Conditional Reply.—"Johnnie, what do you want me to buy for your Christmas?" "How much money you got?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ARTISTIC SILVERWARE.

OUR ASSORTMENT Larger and more beautiful than ever.

SAMUEL KIRK & SON CO. BALTIMORE, MD.

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We have also increased our WATCH AND JEWELRY DEPARTMENT Until it will compare favorably with any in the country.