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"LET AL". THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

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POETRY.

The Idyl of the Baggage Man.

With many a curve the trunks I pitch, With many a shout and sally; At station, siding, crossing, switch, On mountain grade or valley. I heave, I push, I sling, I toss, With vigorous endeavor:

And men may smile, and men may grow cross, But I sling my trunks forever

Ever! Ever! I bust trunks forever.

The paper trunk from country town I balances and dandles; I turn it once or twice around. And pull out both the handles. And grumble over traveling bags And monstrous sample cases, But I can smash the maker's brags Like plaster paris vases! They holler, holler, as I go, But they can't stop me, never; For they will learn just what I know,

A trunk won't last forever!

And in and out I wind about, And here I smash a kiester; I turn a grip-sack inside out Three times a day at least, sir; I tug, I jerk, I swear, I sweat, I toss the light valises; and what's too big to throw, you bet I'll fire it round in pieces. They murmur, murmur everywhere, But I will heed them never! For women weep and strong men

Ever! Never!

swear, I'll claw their trunks forever! Ever! Ever! I'll bust trunks forever.

I've cowed the preacher with my I scorn the judge's ermine; I've spilled both brief and sermon,

and strings Too numerous to mention; And babies' clothes and women's things,

Beyond my comprehension, I've spilled, and scattered, and As far as space could sever; And scatter, scatter, old or young,

I'll scatter things forever! Ever! Ever! Scatter things forever.

A LAWYER'S STORY

"I never would convict a man or circumstantial evidence if I were a juror-never! never!

The speaker was a distinguished criminal lawyer of nearly forty years' er side by high fences difficult to own State.

"The first murder case I ever tried," said he, "was stranger than fiction, as you will admit, and is quite as remarkable as any of the cases you have referred to where innocent men have climbed either fence, but had waded been wrongfully convicted on circumstantial evidence. It ought to have been reported as an example of the unreliability of the direct and positive testimony of eye-witnesses who tell what they believe to be the truth."

One winter evening, about 8 o'clock, in the early days of the war, in the quiet little town of-, while patroling the streets to pick up stragglers from the camp on the outskirts of the town, Corporal Julius Fry was shot and killed by one of three men of bad character, who were in company and upon terms of open enmity with the soldiers. The men were arrested, committed to prison and brought to trial at the next term of the court .-Two of them were gamblers and desperadoes, and supposed to have more with human blood. The third, whom I shall call Short, though bearing an unenviable reputation, was regarded as one unlikely to slay a fellow-man, except under compulsion of circuming citizens, the sentiment of the by Short as it had been described by whole community was strongly the other witnesses. against them.

force of the testimony given upon the selves, and, of course, they could not frial and the subsequent result it is important to bear in mind the physic- seemed to be as conclusively made out al peculiarities, dress and general ap- as though a score of witnesses had pearance of each of the three prison- sworn that they had seen him do the

than five feet six inches in height, slightest doubt of his guilt, and when slender, weighing scarcely one hun- the commonwealth at this point closed dred and thirty pounds, with bright, its case, it seemed as though the fatal flery red hair and side whiskers, and rope was already around his neck and at the time of the murder wore a white his escape impossible. felt hat and sad an old light blue army

with robust frame, with black hair not one word of testimony sgainst and mustache, dressed in dark clothes, him, or any circumstance tending to

and were a black Derby hat. man of medium height, weighing fully Short. two hundred pounds, with a full,

less by their acquaintances. There grant the mution, and, accordingly, And so much, also, for giving the mistaken identity.

a woman of powerful physique, almost masculine frame, great force of telligence.

character and more than ordinary in-From her testimony it appeared that a colered woman with whom she had had some some dispute had hit her on the head with a stone and ran, and the three prisioners, coming up at the moment, started with her up the street in pursuit of the fugitive. Although the night was dark there was snow on the ground, and a gas-lamp near by gave sufficiet light to enable one to recognize a person with ease some feet away. After running about one hundred yards the pursuers came to the corner of an alley and stopped under the the gas-lamp, being challenged by the deceased, who was in uniform, in company with one of his squad .-She swore that when the corporal call-And books, and 'socks, and card, ed "halt," Short, whom she had known intimately for years, replied, "Go to -" and while standing at her side so that their elbows were touching, ty companion out of the hangman's both being immediately under the garlight, he pulled out a pistol, pointed it at the deceased, who was four or five

feet from him, and fired and then ran down the alley, the deceased pursuing him. She heard four or five more shots fired, and immediately the deceased returned wounded, and Short disappeared. While the shots were being fired she saw both Ryan an Grey standing at the corner some feet away from her, and after that they separated and went home. It was also proved that this alley was bounded on eith. active practice, and whose fame ex- climb, and led down to a stream of tended far beyond the limits of his water about fifty feet wide and three or four feet deep. No traces of footsteps were found in the snow except those of one man leading down into this stream, and it was evident that the person who had fired had not

> on the other side. The next witness was the soldier who stood close by the deceased when the first shot was fired, and who, not knowing either of the prisoners, de scribed the person who had fired and ran dowd the alley as the man with red hair and side whiskers, dressed in a light-blue army overcoat and white soft hat, and upon being directed to look at the three prisoners immediately identified Short as the man whom he had seen do the shooting.

through the stream and disappeared

The testimony of these witnesse was in no wise shaken upon cross-ex-

Then the sworn aute-mortem state ment of the deceased, taken by a magistrate, was read to the jury. He than once had their hands stained said that he had known Short personally for some time, but had never had any difficulty with him. He fully identified him as the man who had fired the first shot, and then ran down the alley, firing one shot after another stances. On account of the character until he fired the last and fatal shot of the men and the trouble they had almost in the face of the deceased. He already brought upon quiet, law-abid- also fully described the clothing worn

These were all the witnesses to the In order to clearly understand the occurrence, except the prisoners thembe heard. The case against Short shooting. Neither the judge, the jury Short was a small man of not more nor the spectators entertained the

Ryan heaved a sigh of relief which was sudible throughout the whole Ryan was fully six test in height court-room, for he was safe; there was show any previous arrangement or

After a whispered consultation beblack beard reaching nearly to his tween the counsel for the defense, one waist. But as the evidence subse- of them rose and moved the court to quently showed that he had not fired direct the jury to forthwith return a. shot, it is not necessary to de- verdict of "not guilty" as to Ryan, in cribe his appearance more minutely. order that he might be called as a wit-Certainly it is difficult to imagine ness for the other prisoner. This was That was all there was about it. two men more unlike than Short and resisted by the district attorney, and

Ryan, or less liable to be mistaken for after lengthy and elaborate arguments bility of the direct testimony of honest each other, even by strangers, much the touff decided that it was bound to eye-witnesses. was no possibility here for a case of Ryan was declared "not guilty" and the verdict recorded.

Short and Ryan were tried together Then came a scene as dramatic to by the law is one of the relics of barbawith their consent-Grey having ask- those present as anything ever wited for and obtained a separate trial-nessed on the stage. Without any and each was defended by separate opening speech by Short's counsel, Ryan, in obedience to a nod from his After the premlinary proof relating attorney, stepped out of the prisoner's to the post-mortem examination, the dock and into the witness-box, looked cause of death and the identification around the court-room, took up the of the body of the deceased as the per- bible and was sworn to tell "the truth, son named in the indictment, the com- the whole truth and nothing but the monwealth called as its first witness a truth." Every head was bent forwoman, Mary Bowen. She bore a ward, every ear was on the alert, evbad reputation, but no body question- ery eye fixed on the witness-someed her purpose to tell, reluctanly, it is thing startling was expected. Would true, the whole truth. The prisioners he attempt to show that Short had were all her friends, and were cons- done the shooting in self-defense?tant visitors to the drinking saloon of That seemed the only thing possible. which she was proprietress. She was But how could he be believed in the face of the positive testimony of three witnesses, two of them living and in the court-room, one of them deadmurdered?

> Ryan stood for a moment looking down, and then slowly lifting his eyes to the bench, in a silence in which the falling of a feather might have been heard, he said:

"May I ask the court a question?" The venerable judge, evidently sur prised at being interrogated, looked at him and said: "Certainly, sir,"

"I understand that I am acquitted," said Ryan, pausing for a moment and then continuing: "I went to know from the court whether anything I may say now can ever be used against me in any way?"

What did he mean? What need for that question? Every one looked at his neighbor inquiringly.

The flushed face of the judge showed that he, at least, understood what i meant-an attempt to swear his guilgrasp. Then, in a tone of unmistakable indignation, came the answer:

"I am sorry to say, sir, that nothing you may say now can be used against you; that is, on a trial for murder. You have been acquitted."

Ryan's face grew pale and then red, and he said, slowly and distinctly: "It was I who fired all the shotsiot Short."

Most of the faces in the court-room wore looks of incredulity; some of indignation at the hardened wickedness of the man who had just been declared innocent, and who, by his own state. was not guilty of perjury.

any jury to acquit him. ceased with saber drawn and raised to er to take her back to Harrlsburg,thus pressed, he aimed and fired the liberty, save me from the asylum, and for some time, he heard, in the direct last shot, which subsequently proved call on some authority to give me justion of the house, the report of two through the stream, and finding that and it is hard to escape." The wo that his daughter had fired the guns, traced his steps, recrossed the stream nothing could be done. The woman work and reached the house, a terrible worse?

ing if any doubt remained in the minds showed no signs of insanity, and the murdered woman. The guns were heavens beautiful?" of the judge or jury, witnesses of un- order for her return to the asylum was both discharged, but no signs of the doubted veracity were called who cor- a great surprise. The messenger said loads having penetrated the body of that." roborated him as to the condition of that the woman had been an intimate his daughter were visible. The prohis clothing and the cut on his cheek for a long time. She thought her lit- bability is that she fired the guns in will come to us across the sea of time, on the bright side of things. A Boswithin fifteen minutes after the occur- tle queer, but not crazy. The affair her defense. rence: Besides, it was shown that, al- created an intense feeling in the comthough the man who had fired had munity. waded through the streem, Short's

clothing was perfectly dry. It is unnecessary to say that Short was promptly acquitted and warmly Grey was a heavy, broad-shouldered concert of action between him and congratulated on one of the narrowest court-room. Nothing could have saved him had the court refused to direct the acquittal of Ryan and allow him to testify.

> The deceased corporal, the soldier So much for the occasional unrelia- ship.

accused an opportunity to be heard on the witness-stand, the denial of which rism which still disgraces its administration in some States at this late day.

Josh Billings' "Trump Card."

but what was boss uv the situashun.

ain't wuth a cent.

fore the trot begins.

cheaper the better-judiciously ap- estimation all de time, plied will do more for satan than the smartest deacon he has got

that I was just a little ashamed ov but am considered jist as bad as eber. what somebody remembered it and

Young man learn to wait, if you undertake to sett a hen before she iz redy, you will lose your time and confuse the hen tu.

Nature seldom makes a phule, she simply furnishes the raw material, lets playin' keerds fur money, an' hangin' reward, we think one-half of the

A Sad Case.

WOMAN VAINLY APPEALING FOR PROTECTION.

Several weeks ago there came to the

Lititz hotel, at Lititz, Pa., a middleaged woman giving the name of Ellen ment, had been guilty of murder, if he Boggs, who applied for a situation as a you believe dat we's lost any Gospel domestic. Being of a refined manner, by dis revision, or dat Peter, or Paul But quietly and calmly, without a and using good language, the propriet or Moses hab undergone any change tremor, as coolly as though he were tor, Mr. Shickler, thought it strange describing some trivial occurrence that she should wish to serve in this which he had tasually witnessed, Ry- capacity. However, she was given a an went on, step by step, detailing all situation, and attended to her duties that had occurred, and when he had faithfully, and performed whatever finished his story there was probably service was asked of her. Nothing not a person present who was not fully more was thought of the matter until convinced not only that Ryan had told to-day, when quite a scene was enactthe simple truth, but also that he had ed, Mrs. Boggs being the leading fighimself fired the fatal shot in self- ure of the occasion. It seems that she defense, or at least under such circum- had for sometime been an inmate of stances of danger as would have led the insane asylum at Harrisburg, and had escaped from that institution .-He detailed how he had fired the It seems that she had for some time first shot from a small, single-barreled been an intimate of the insane asylum pistol in the air without any purpose at Harrisburg, and bad escaped from except to give his challenger a scare, that Institution. The authorites havand then ran down the alley, and up- ing learned that she was at Lititz, dison being closely pursued by the de- patched Miss McCullant as a messengstrike, he was compelled to pull out a When notified by the proprietor of the revolver and fire several shots toward errand of the messenger, Mrs, Boggs, his pursuer, who was rapidly gaining with tears streaming down her cheeks, habit-not univeral, perhaps, in Alex- istence when he was having the meahe had but one shot left he stumbled ing back to what she termed a prison over a large stone, and fell on his knees, saying: "You know I am not insanc. and at this moment the deceased haven't I been with you here every he went to work in his new ground, The versification belongs to the meastruck at him with the saber, cutting day? Have I done anything like an situated about a quarter of a mile from sles period, but the expression evi- a good clipper, him slightly in the cheek, and, being insane person? Oh, as you love your the house. After he had been at work dently betrays the idiotic one?" fatal. He further told how, upon restice. They have kept me there for guns in quick succession, but paid covering his feet, he ran, waded three years, under pretence of insanity little attention to the fact, thinking he had lost his hat when he fell, re- man had the sympathy of all, but at a hawk. When he finished his found the hat and then went to a ho- says her husband put her in the asylum scene was presented to his herrible tel, where he was seen by several witte get rid of her; paying well to keep gaze. In the doorway lay the body nesses to dry his wet clothing. His her there- She courts an investigation of his daughter, cold and lifeless, welmanner, his bearing and his story con- as to her insanity' and asks that some tering in her blood, with her head, vinced his hearers that he was telling one should interfere and demand just crushed all to proces thy rocket, hums be painted with the dying flashes of But, so that nothing might be want- during Mrs. Bogg's stay with him she covered with blood and the hair of the and gold that makes the night of the

> In cases of doubtful morality, it is usual to say: "Is there say herm in doing this?" This tracsficti may ourselves another: "Is there any harm in letting it alone?"

> There is a way of looking at our daily lives as an escape; and taking the quiet return of morn and evening as a salvation that reconciles to hard

The Revised Testament.

'I take pleasure an' satisfaction, I have never known a sekond wife to de Lime-Kiln Club. We do not it. Recently a Mr. Irwin, from Onsopen our meetin's wid player, nor do litw county, this State, has been pros-After a man gits to be thirty-eight we close by singin' de doxology, but peeting there without machinery of that to a are willing to pick them out years old he kan't form any new habits neberdeless I am suah dis gift will be any kind. Last week, between sunmuch; the best he can do is to steer his highly appreshiated by all. Dar has rise and sunset, Mr. Irwin found what Enny man who kan swap horses or dis revised edishun. Home of you hab feet in the ground, and took out in pure ketch fish, and not lie about it, iz just got de ideah dat purgatory has all gold 1.113 pennyweights. A pennyaz pius az men ever git to be in the been wiped out and heaben enlarged weight is about ninety-six cents, so twice ober, an' I have heard adders there were found in less than six hours The sassyest man I ever met iz a assert dat it didn't forbid lyin', steak over \$1,100 in gold. During his work hen-peckt husband when he iz away in' an' passin' off bad meney. My he took out one wash pan of dirt in see," An enthsiast iz an individual who is jist as hot as eber, an' heaben hasn't largest piece of gold found weighed 49 she's my sick sister," said the boy! believes about four times az much az got any mo' room. In lookin' ober pennyweights, and numbers were he kan prove, and he kan prove about some of de changes his' night, I found weighing from ten to twenty quivered. "Lill's been sick a long four times az much az any body be- selected out a few paragraphs which pennyweights. If the mine holds out time, an' lately she talked of nothing hab a' gineral b'arin' Fur instance, like this, and it is not unreasonable to but flowers an' birds, but mother told The dog that will follow anybody it am jist as wicked to steal watermel- suppose that it will, it is worth an imlyons as it was las' y'ar or de y'ar mense amount of money. The above b-b-before the flowers and birds came Those people who are trieing to get y'ar befo', an' de sceercer de crap de statement we get from Mr. Alston, and back."

Too long courtships are always judi- to loafin' aroun' de street. De loafer But, while telling the good part, we clous, the partys oftin tire skoreing and considered jist as mean and low as must not omit something else. Mr. cher he was, an' I want to add my ber Irwin, who lives in a house to him- home with his treasure. Next day he One quart ov cheap whiskey the lief dat he will grow meaner in public sulf, had the same broken open a few appeared and suid:

'De ten commandments am all down heah, widout change, Stealin' an' I don't recollect doing cutty thing lyin' covetin' an' runnin' out rights found, one twenty dollar gold piece, set herself a-coughin' again. She says

waz sho, once in a while, to remember men are excused from payin' deir hon-

de pit, an' we want to keep right on its owner, in de straight path if we would avoid it. Doan let any white man make of spirrit regardin' de ways of libin' respectably an' dyin' honorably."

A Horrible Murder.

PETRATORS OF THE DEED · SUSPECTED.

who left Taylorsville Saturday morn- thus can you tell us about what time ble murder committed on the day to have met with them before," rebefore, above five miles from Taylors- plied Mr. Fields, "and there were only

his farm with no other companion those?" gleefully asked the witty than an unmarried daughter, aged questioner. "Somewhere," said Mr. about forty. He had been in the Fields, "about that early period of exmeasure of a half bushel. Last Friday softened and he had fallen into idlocy. tice for her. Mr. Shiekler says that bers of which missies lay around, the sun, and furnished with the silver

The half bushel of silver and other to come to come to valuables, estimated at \$500, were missing. To have accomplished the ofit," foul deed and to have carried off so. "And have you thought-? have you heavy a booty, raises the suspicion thought-? have-" gage in the crime. A cofoner's jury rest, and, John, let us name it after of inquest was held Saturday and evidence was introduced tending to implicate certain suspected parties, but our informant did not obtain the contract of a barbarian in the will be out of doors in a jury. sometimes be best answered by asking of inquest was held Saturday and evi- you."-Franklin Times.

none.

FOUND AND LOST

BROTHER GARDINER FINDS NO ES BIG "FIND" OF GOLD IN WARREN SENTIAL CHANGES IN THE SERVICE SERVICES ITS OWNER IS ROBBED OF IT ALL IN A

'said the president as he held up a Mr. Edward Alston, of Fork Town- a chamber window into the alley! parcel, 'in informin' you a worthy ship this county, is a most fortunate what ere you doing with that citizen of Detroit, who does not car' man. He has long known that there bouquet, my litt?" asked the dissemto have his name menshan'd, has pre- was a good deal of gold on his place, inator. sented dis revised edishun of de bible but has never systematically worked been considuble talk in dis club about miners call a "pocket," twenty-six friends, you am budly mistaken. Hell which there were \$150 in gold. The to heaven on their kreed will find out bigger de wickedness. we know it is true, for there is no at last they didn't have a thru ticket. 'No change has been made in regard more reliable gentleman to be found.

days afterwards, during his absence at "I came to thank you, sir, for Lill. the mine, and nearly all he had stolen That bouquet done her much good, - among other things, the gold he had and she hugged and hugged it till she several two and a half dollar gold that she'll come bline by an' work for 'I can't find any paragraph in which pieces and other things. It is sup- you, soon as she gets well." posed that the thief or thieves, as they est debts in' supportin' deir families. knew nothing about the gold, the 'I can't find whar a poo' man or a finding having been kept quiet, enter- quet for Lill. poo' man's wife, white or black, am ed the building only for the purpose of It was only the day before yesterday spected to sling on any particular petty pilfering, but after getting in, found and carried off more than they said: 'Dog fights, chicken liftin', polytics, expected. Mr. Alston offers a liberal the fellow finish the job to suit him- aroun' fur drinks, an' all sich low biz- amount stolen, but are not positive, ness am considered meanor day ober for the recovery of the money. As it Fact is, I can't find any change what is mostly crude, uncoined gold, it eber which lets up on a man from be- would seem that the thief, if he ever brief words had told the story. Lill in' plumb up an' down squuar' an' offers to sell it, might easily be detect- won't need the flowers any more, honest wid de world. Dev had ed. As we have before stated, the but they will grow above and the changed de word 'Hell' to 'Hades, above is beyond question true, and we birds will sing around her just the but at de same time added to the hope and believe that the mine will be same. strength of de brimstun an' de size of so worked as to yield much money to

A Remarkable Memory.

The late James T. Fields possessed a remarkable memory. Several years ago a gentleman thinking to puzzle him at a dinner party, informed the guests prior to Mr. Fields' arrival that he himself had written some poetry and intended to submit it to Mr. Fields but cree in his life; loves to hear good as Southey's and inquire in which of guests prior to Mr. Fields' arrival that as Southey's and inquire in which of WOMAN STONED TO DEATH-ROB- his poems the lines occurred. At the doctor's bill, and says he can whip his been the cause—the proper moment, therefore, after the fist fight any man of his age in the guests were seated, he began: "Friend State. Fields, I have been a good deal exer-We are indebted to a gentleman pooms his well-known lines running ing for information concerning a horri- he wrote them?" "I do not remember two periods in Southey's life when In France they say, "Garcon, will you James Thompson, commonly known such lines could possibly have been as "little Jim," has for years lived on written by him." "Wher were on him, to keep him back; and when begged and pleaded to be kept from go- ander-of keeping in the house a con- sies and cutting his first teeth; or near siderable hoard of silver money, to the the close of his life, when his brain had

Mature Affection/

be when we are joined for better or

bright home that we will build on the in the back yard. foundation of our affection, which will "Oh! yes, John, I've thought of

that more than one person was en- "Oh! yes, John, more than all the

our informant did not obtain the sand prove the presence of a man; to

Silence does not always mark wis-

She Wan't Need them Johy More

Some days since a diss Chaff noticed a ragged lifete box pulling some bright Mossome from & bruised and faded buttings which a

"Nothing was the lads reply; as he

kept on at his work: "But do you love flowers so well of the mud?"

"I suppose that's my bizness, and

none o' yourn." "Oh, certainly; but you surely cannot expect to sell these faded flowers." "Sell 'em! who wants to sell 'em? I'm goin' to take 'em to Lill."

"Oh! Lill is your sweethearty I

New York is a facer "No, Lill is not my sweetheart; as his eyes flashed and his dirty chin me this morning that Lill would die

The boy burst into tears. "Come with me to the florist's and your sister shall have a nice bouquet." The little fellow was soon bounding

An order was sent to the florist to give the boy every other day a bou-

"Thank you, sir, but Lill-Lift--won't-need-the-the flowers any

He went quickly away, but his

Ashe county, N. C., has a citfzen eighty-six years old who walks five miles to mill twice a month and carries a bushel of corn; has fourteen childrens white nine of them when they need it, has now a wife fwenty four years of age, has been married four times, has used tobacco for fifty ticket; never paid a lawyer's fee nor

Fifigent Paragraphs.

Close quarters-Those held by Fishes have been taught to come

when called by freir name please catch me a piece of cheese ?" why continually speak of the printer's craft? As a rule typos are as horest as as any tradesmen in the world. Put istrare remnants of the ancient

mounds over each other's eyes. The wise editor should sail lightly down the stream of life, because he is

tribe of mound builders. They build

The season for carrying fans is a great comfort to some women: It enables theffi to yarn without attract-"My darling, have you thought of ing attention to the size of their

The new czar leads a very simple life. He flees early and breakfut with Oh! yes, John, I've thought of it." his family, and then puts on his "And have you thought of the boiler-iron over-coat and takes a walk

What is the longest and shortest thing in the world, the swiftest and the slowest, without which nothing can be done, which devours at that is small, and gives life to all that is great? Time to secretale

"Have you thought of the years that Some room have a mently of looking white-capped but blue with permises ton man who was refused by a girl didn't weep over inflying a bride, but "Sure's you're born, I have thought congratulated himself on escaping & mother-in-law.

This is the sound, practical stivics that is given by a mismthrope: I

our informant did not obtain the names of the persons or any of the that same atheist who denies the existence of a fine of a God of whose hand the whole universe bears the impress.

A gentleman recently proveled a cone-armed organ grider by asking him to the late war. Why you, fool!" exclaimed the instance of the late war.

Why you, fool!" exclaimed the instance of the late war.

Silence does not always mark wiskilled in the warm