# The Wilson Advance. 

By The Advance Publishing Company-
Thitum: nionto puitoon
WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY, AUGUST 12, 1881.

The Wison Advance.

POETRY
The cost Kiss.
I put by the half-written poem,
While the pen, idly trailed in my
hand,
Writea on: "Had I words to complete
it,
Whod read it, or who'd under-
stande"
But the litte bare feet on the stairway,
And the finint, smothered laugh in
the hall,

## Cry up to me over it all. So I gather it up where it was broken The tear-faded thread of my throne

ting,
A fairy broke in on my dream,
A little inquisitive fairy-
My own little girl, with the gold Ofthe sun in her hair, and the dewy
Blue eyes of fairies of old. 'Twas that dear little girl that I scold
"ed
"For was it a moment like this,"
I said, "when she knew I was busy To come romping in for a kiss!
C me rowdying up from her mo
And clamoring there at my kne
For "One ittle kiss for dolly, And one 'ittle uzzer for me!',
$\qquad$ This answerless prayer of toved diy!
Take, Lord, from memory forever That pitiful sob of despair,
And the patter and trip of the
bare feet.
$\qquad$
$\qquad$
$\qquad$ 1 Romantic Story.

## Colonel Albert G. Pelton, whose beautifut 20,000 acre ranch is out to- ward the Rio Grande, near Laredo, whe

## Texans in 1844 a a common soldier. By talent and courage he rose to the rank

or Colonel, and Mas

## girl at Albequin, New Mexico. admiration of the young people

 mutual, and parental objectionsintensified the affection Finally, after two yens of entreaty
and dea

## spanish girl and they were married. One day the two

the young wife's mother and twenty from the fort, to take a bath. While
in the bath, which is near the Rio
Grande, an Indian arrow passed over fell around them, and a band of Apache
Indians rushed down upon them, demons. Several of the soldiers fell
dead, pierced with poisoned arrows and the beautitul bride and her mothe
dropped into the water, pierced by the his wife dying before his eyes,
Pelton dashed up the banks, graspe savage fiends. But the Apuches we ith two poisoned arrowes,
$\qquad$ his way back to Fort Mascrea. Her ed life-without ouve, without hopepierced with of hie beautiful wif After the loes of hio wise a change came over Colenel Peltom. He seem sion from hearen to avengef ber death.
He secured the most unerring rifles aurrounded himself with brave com

[^0]

|  | and | able Tragedy. |
| :---: | :---: | :---: |
| arson tiff of thb MA mpted to fillu garfi | $\dagger$ had been very angly with Fanny and Fanny had been very angty with | ends in the death of both com ${ }^{2}$ |
|  |  |  |
| nuch of the starch out of tui- | and I had revenged myself by flirting with Mies Brown. So we had parted. |  |
| nd have even had a wilting on his inortinate vanity, When | $\dot{\text { You may smile, but it was rather }}$ serious to me at the time. We had | About half past 5 o'clock yestertdy afternoon a tragedy was enacted in the |
| afined ha made frequent com- | given back rings, locks of hair-mine | enclosure between the engine |
| so of his treatment; he regard |  | Ta |
|  |  | street, which for horror and bloodshed |
| care than was bestowed upon h | grayed to Mr, Fitz Foodle. I don't | sta |
| low-prisoners, whom he denomina- | what | chronicles of our usually law-ablding |
| common felons: he protested inst being put on a level with | tle face was two inches longer tha | community. In less than ten minutes |
| prisoners, said he was a gent | up? No indeed, we never | casual observer would heve cat |
| fare, and, in fact, to luxury, and in- | could be no reconciliation for us-of |  |
|  | that I was sure. I wrote a piece of | corps |
| emands were often made | , |  |
| He is fond of writing about himelf |  | ful gash in the throat that |
| 隹 |  |  |
| t in this way. He has nett to complain and to demand | and I shed topres over it. <br> Of course, when I happened tumeet | crowd of horrow-stricken spect were viewing their 1 imp btodies. |
| atment, but he is changed; |  |  |
| par | g |  |
|  |  |  |
| other day he complained th |  |  |




[^0]:    panions, and consecrated himself $t$

