

The President has pardoned Fitz John Porter.

Greenleaf will shortly have a candy factory.

It is reported that Scotland Neck will soon have a newspaper.

The last spike has been driven in the Chapel Hill Railroad.

North Carolina is only sixth from the lowest grade of literacy of all the States.

Queen Wille will descend upon Anson next. Have the natives been warned?

The Messenger says that Wayne county farmers are planting considerable rice.

Mr. A. L. Hassard, short will be conductor on the Halifax and Scotland Neck Railroad.

Goldboro will have a Normal School. Wayne, Greene and other counties will participate.

Prof. J. H. Rayhill, who taught elocution in the Wilson Normal School last year has been engaged at Chapel Hill.

Mr. W. H. Langley runs a wagon train between Tolson and Sparta for the purpose of carrying corn from the last named place.

Beautiful girls, green fields, picnics, fishing parties and swinging on the gates until the moon goes down, is the order for flowery May.

Little Rhode Island is not small when it comes to divorces. Divorces are granted annually to one in ten of the whole number of marriages.

Gritness' book does not seem to be a success. It is on sale at the hotel stand at Washington, but no copies have been sold. It is said to be mere trash.

The Kingston Collegiate Institute will not be under the charge of Prof. Lewis and Howard next year. Their successors have not yet been elected.

The Farmer & Mechanic and Statesville Landmark have each wined out two columns. They stand in the front rank among North Carolina journals.

Sixteen new Pullman sleeping cars will be placed on the W. & W. Railroad next fall to run from New York to Pensacola, and possibly from Boston to New Orleans.

It will be seen by reference to the proceedings of the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. published in another column that Wilson, as usual, carried off her share of the honors.

The Greensboro Evening News is a real live little sheet and we look for its coming with vigor, energy, and business, the editor knows how to get up a readable news paper.

Jacob Battle, Esq., Secretary, gives notice in the Rocky Mount Reporter that a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee will be held in Nashville, Monday, May 22nd.

An enterprising patent medicine man in Rochester, N. Y., offers a reward for the discovery of other comets. He probably designs pasting them all over with advertisements.

A San Francisco jury last week awarded a book agent \$120 for an assault committed on him by a man who didn't like his book, and the book agent wants to find more men who don't like it.

There will be a meeting of the stockholders of the Eastern Carolina Agricultural and Mechanical Association at Rocky Mount, Saturday, May 27th. Important business will be transacted.

The Farmer and Mechanic figures up the number of papers published in this State at 125; 9 dailies, 92 weeklies, 3 semi-weeklies, two tri-weeklies, 8 monthlies, and a number of amateur journals.

June and July will be Convention months and Raleigh the place. The Democratic State Convention July 3th; the Anti-Prohibition on June 7th, and the Republican State Convention on June 14th.

On Tuesday Alexander H. Stevens, upon entering the capitol, slipped and fell, and was considerably hurt. Owing to his feeble state there are fears the shock to his nervous system may prove fatal.

J. J. Lafferty, D. D., of Richmond Va., will deliver an address to the senior class at Trinity College. For quaint, rich humor, mixed with sound sense, Dr. Lafferty is the equal of any man we have ever heard.

The Southern Baptists are in session at Greenville, S. C. Rev. J. H. DeMell, D. D. was re-elected President. 262 delegates were in attendance. Rev. O. F. Gregory, of North Carolina was elected one of the Vice Presidents.

We learn from the Durham Tobacco Plant that the ladies of the Methodist church presented Rev. J. A. Cunningham with a fine suit of clothes on the eve of his departure for the General Conference where he is accompanied by his wife.

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

"LET AL THE ENDS THOU ANNIHILATE OF THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 19, 1882.

VOL. 12.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

CAPITOL JOTTINGS.

PROVISION OF THE ANTI-CHINESE BILL.—The Anti-Chinese Bill, which has passed both Houses of Congress, suspends the emigration of Chinese laborers for ten years, and if any person prohibited by the act should come into the United States during that period he must leave within ninety days.

The master of any vessel who knowingly brings a Chinese laborer into the United States during that period is liable to a fine not exceeding \$500 for each emigrant and imprisonment not exceeding one year. Chinese laborers who were in this country prior to the ratification of the treaty of November 17th, 1880, are not subject to this provision of the act.

The collectors of customs are required to keep a descriptive list of the laborers belonging to this exempt class, should any of them take passage for their own country, so that they can be identified on their return and the shipmasters protected from the penalties of the act.

The departed Chinaman of the exempted class is also to be furnished with a certificate, which he must produce on his return. If he wants to go by land to the British possession or Mexico, he is entitled to a certificate which will assist in his identification if he returns.

Chinese men who do not belong to the prohibited class when they come to this country must have credentials from their own government showing that they are not immigrants.

The alteration of the bill is to be brought before a judge or commissioner of a United States court, and if he is found to be here in violation of the act, he is to be sent to his own country at the expense of the United States government.

All courts of the United States and State courts are prohibited from admitting Chinese immigrants to citizenship. The word "laborers" used in the act is to be construed to mean both skilled and unskilled laborers and miners.

The President has signed the bill which has thus become law.

TARIFF COMMISSION.—The bill to create a Commission passed the House of Representatives on the 6th inst. by a vote of 151 yeas to 83 nays.

The following is the full text of the bill: "To provide for the appointment of a commission to investigate the question of the tariff."

Be it enacted, etc., that a commission is hereby created to be called the "Tariff Commission," to consist of nine members.

SECTION 2. That the President of the United States shall by and with the advice and consent of the Senate appoint nine Commissioners from civil life, one of whom, the first named, shall be the President of the commission.

The Commissioners shall receive as compensation for their services each at the rate of \$10 per day when engaged in active duty, and actual traveling and other necessary expenses.

The commission shall have power to employ a stenographer and a messenger; and the foregoing compensation and expenses to be audited and paid by the Secretary of the Treasury out of any moneys in the Treasury not otherwise appropriated.

SEC. 3. That it shall be the duty of said commission to take into consideration and to thoroughly investigate all the various questions relating to the agricultural, commercial, mercantile, manufacturing, mining and industrial interests of the United States so far as the same may be necessary to the establishment of a judicious tariff or a revision of the existing tariff upon a scale of justice to all interests; and for the purpose of fully examining the matters which may come before it, said commission, in the prosecution of its inquiries, is empowered to visit such different portions and sections of the country as it may deem advisable.

SEC. 4. That the commission shall make to Congress full report of the results of its investigation and the testimony taken in the course of the same, not later than the first Monday of December, 1882, and it shall cause the testimony to be printed from time to time and distributed to members of Congress by the Public Printer, and shall also cause to be printed for the use of Congress two thousand copies of its final report, together with the testimony.

If, through fault of any member of the commission, it shall be found that any member thereof has been guilty of any act of dishonesty or of any other offense, the President may remove such member from the commission.

A husband, on reading "none but the brave deserve the fair," said with a sigh, "and none but the brave could live with some of them."

NOTES FROM THE FARM.

There is rust in the wheat in Wayne county.

A tract of land near Ray, Ill., has sunk until the tops of the trees are level with the surrounding surface.

Wheat is being harvested in Georgia and South Carolina, and the yield is reported extraordinary.

Eighty-five thousand tons of fertilizers were sold in North Carolina last year. Fertilizer cost at \$40 per ton.

It is estimated that at least 40 per cent. more land, in this State, has been planted in small grain this season than last.

We are in receipt of the first cotton bloom of the season all the way from Florida. It reached us Thursday night, May 11th, and is a present from our friend Elbert Felton, a former resident of Wilson county, but now a dweller in the land of Florida, Melrose post office. We are glad to learn that he is doing well in his new home.

The most elegant and delicious strawberries we had this season were presented to us last week by Mr. C. W. Westbrook, the clever proprietor of Westbrook Nurseries at this place. We shall be glad to note just here that Mr. Westbrook has been for several weeks shipping berries to Northern markets, and that they are bringing good prices.

The reports of the fruit crop from all sections are very encouraging. A commercial tourist, in the Finger business, who has just returned from an extensive tour through the eastern counties, tells us that the limbs of peach trees have to be propped up under the weight of the young fruit. As he dilated upon the magnificent prospects of a big crop, his eyes sparkled, and we know visions of peach brandy were floating through his mind.—Review.

The farmers of this section are beginning to find out that cotton alone is not profitable and are turning their attention to corn and other crops. We hear that there has been more corn, wheat and oats planted in this county this year than ever before. As soon as this is done every year our people will begin to grow more prosperous. We hope the quantity of grain planted every year will increase as it has this season. The drought of last winter seems not to have been without some use.—Weldon Scene.

THE AGRICULTURAL BARK.—But there is not much time to frolic on a farm at this season of the year, for my annual says, "About this time plant corn," and we are doing it all around these parts. I can sit on my piazza and look into five farms and see the darkies and the mules, and hear 'em, too, and it's 'gee' and 'haw' and 'gee' along. They and their young folks, still and sound hearted, I tell you, and there's no end to this kind of racket, and one-sided discourse until the horns blow for dinner, and then the most knowing mules give a hay roll. It's astonishing how much they do know and can be made to understand. I had a big mule who would never give a one pull at a root unless the ducky who ploughed him hollered out—'Botten root, I tell you!' and then he would break that root or something else, for he had confidence in the negro. It always did seem like there was a kind of confidential relation between negroes and mules, a sort of treaty of peace and equality, for there is no other human can get along in peace with a mule. When they are alone together in a big field with long rows the ducky talks to him all along the line and the mule listens in respectful silence, but if two darkies are ploughing together they talk to one another and the mules are snubbed.—Bill Arp.

The Memphis Avalanche fears that it is a fiction fondly entertained by business men all over the South that the credit system is about to die out; that planters are growing independent, and that in a few years farming operations will be conducted on a cash basis, planters standing on the same ground with merchants and manufacturers. It admits, however, that the financial condition of planters is improving, but it thinks the upward progress is not rapid, and a long time must elapse before the present methods of conducting business will undergo a marked change. One promising sign, it thinks, is found in the increased area of grain planted this season, and the better understanding which planters are beginning to have of the relative advantages under the cash and credit systems may facilitate the process.

According to the Yazoo, Miss., Sentinel, many planters say that they would not part with the advantages the overwork will be to their hands for a nice little sum of money. The sediment deposited by the flood will do the soil more good than any fertilizer that could be applied.

I. O. O. F.

ANNUAL SESSION OF THE GRAND LODGE OF NORTH CAROLINA.

The Grand Lodge met in Wilmington last week. A good deal of routine business was transacted and the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

B. H. Woodell, of Raleigh, M. W. G. Master.

Jas. F. Payne, of Monroe, R. W. G. Master.

J. E. Woodard, of Wilson, R. W. G. Warden.

J. J. Litchford, of Raleigh, R. W. G. Secretary.

R. J. Jones, of Wilmington, R. W. G. Treasurer.

A resolution of thanks to the retiring Grand Master was unanimously adopted by a rising vote.

The following appointments were made by the Grand Master: Thos. Carriek, W. G. Chaplain.

H. G. Bates, of Newbern, Grand Marshal.

W. M. Crowell, of Charlotte, Grand Conductor.

J. H. Mastin, of Salem, Grand Guardian.

J. H. Pew, of Wilmington, Grand Herald.

Resolutions of thanks to Wilmington Lodges for the use of their hall, for the entertainment at Wrightsville Sound, and to the railroads for their accommodating rates, were unanimously passed.

The following were appointed a committee on the subject of the proposed Endowment feature, said committee to report at the next session of the Grand Lodge: J. E. Warden, Grand Warden, and Past Grand: N. J. Japott, J. K. Neathery, and W. T. Hollowell.

The lodge will meet next year at Raleigh. The R. W. Grand Secretary was held Wednesday and the following officers were elected: Worthy Grand Patriarch, W. P. Wooten, of Wilson; R. W. High Priest, J. H. Mastin, of Winston; R. W. Grand Senior Warden, Frank Powell, of Tabor; R. W. Grand Junior Warden, G. M. Altair, of Wilmington; R. W. Grand Scribe and Treasurer, Ed. Zoeller, of Tabor; R. W. Grand Marshal, T. L. Love, of Raleigh; R. W. Grand Sentinel, J. H. Thore, of Charlotte. This branch of the order is reported as being in a healthy condition, with fine prospects of increase of membership.

Political Murders.

Lord Frederick Cavendish, Chief Secretary for Ireland and Under Secretary Burke were both assassinated in Phoenix Park, Dublin, on the evening of May 8th. They had walked out and were standing when near containing four men was driven near them and two men got out of it and attacked them, stabbing them in the throat and breast. Their bodies were found about ten steps apart. It occurred about 7:10 P. M. in broad day light.

This is a most unfortunate affair and is severely deplored by Messrs. Parnell, Davitt, Sexton and Dillon. The Irishman of Boston have shown their estimate of this atrocious crime by telegraphing to Mr. Parnell that they will give \$5,000 reward for the apprehension of the murderers or any them.

A Serious Cutting Affray.

Last Saturday night Mr. R. A. Cherry, a white man named Sam Everett, and two negroes were fishing upon the banks of Savage's mill pond, about 12 miles from town, when an altercation occurred between Everett and one of the negroes. The negro called Everett a damn liar. Everett advanced on him with a drawn pocket knife. Mr. Cherry interposed by clasping Everett around his body, telling him that if he did not behave himself he would throw him in the pond. Everett struggled to get loose, but being unable to do so, drove his knife to the hilt into the cavity of Cherry's abdomen—just above the left hip bone. The wounded man is considered in a very critical condition. The assailant was lodged in jail at this place, on last Monday afternoon.—Tabor Southener.

The Fate of DeLong.

The old business Cape De Long and the new one, the exporting steamer, Jeanette, have been found near the mouth of the Lena on the Siberian coast. It is remembered that Cape De Long was the commandant of the Albatross exploring expedition that was fitted out three years ago by James Gordon Bennett, proprietor of the New York Herald. Last winter tidings were received that the Jeanette had been crushed by the ice and sunk, and that a portion of the crew had been saved by the Russian boats in Siberia. Relief parties were at once sent in search of the remainder of the crew—only to find them dead.

Life-Long Relief.

RICHMOND, VA., Jan. 31, 1881.

H. WARNER & Co. Sirs—Your Sate Kidney and Liver Cure has entirely cured me of kidney difficulty that had been life-long.

E. H. FERGUSON.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Little Girl, you will Never know what it is to be a Father.

CHARITY balls—gotten up for the rich to show their rich clothe—are of less importance to the poor than fish balls.

The pensive mule is not usually regarded as susceptible to pathetic emotions. And yet he occasionally drops amule-teer.

He had told her that he carried her photograph next to his heart, and after their marriage she was considerably provoked on finding it in his hip pocket.

A Chinaman will steal a dog quicker than he would a woman, and considering the style of Chinese female beauty, says an exchange, we don't blame him.

NINE men out of ten are mean enough to enjoy saying to a physician who goes hunting and gets no game: "Why didn't you take your medicine chest instead of a gun."

The American kiss, it is announced to be the subject of a book to be published soon. As Dr. Holmes would say, the shape of the volume should be slip-tickler.

New Jersey is trying to claim Noah, because he was a Newark man. Yes, but you know he looked out of his Arkansas land.

Give the South a fair show in this thing.

"The custom of throwing rice after a bride is Chinese." The custom of throwing the poker or boot after her, is one of our Christian observances in America.

Pa, why do they call 'em high school? "It's because we pay so much for 'em, my son."

You'll understand these things better when you get to be a taxpayer.

STUDENT (not very clear as to his lesson)—"That's what the author says any way." Professor—"I don't want the author; I want you." Student (despairingly)—"Well you've got me."

An exchange prints an able article on "Hints on How to go to sleep." It is the most convincing article we ever read upon the subject. We were fast asleep before we had got half through it.

In Sparta it was that men should worship the gods with as little expense as possible. There are now enrolled on the church books in the United States enough Spartans to make three thousand new Thermopyles.

Here we have a Baby. It is composed of a bald head and a pair of lungs. One of the lungs take a rest while the other runs the Shop. One of them is always on Deck all of the Time. The Baby is a Bigger man than his Mother. He likes to Walk around with his Father at night. The Father does most of the Walking and all of the swearing.

A Hartford man went to a lawyer for advice. After receiving the retaining fee the lawyer said: "State your case."

"Well, sir," replied the client "a man told me to go to h— and I want your advice."

The attorney took down a volume of Connecticut state and, after turning over a few leaves answered:

"Don't you do it. The law 'doesn't' compel you to."

NOT HALF HAS EVER BEEN TOLD.—The duties of the genuine dyed-in-the-wool, simon-pure editor are multifarious. His work is not only to "do a little writing," it is sometimes supposed, but to cull, to glean, to select, to discriminate, to decide, to foresee, to observe, to grasp, to explain, to elucidate, to inflate, to boil down, "to be to do, to suffer," and several hundred other verbs, with a large number of districts yet to be heard from.

A Western editor offered a prize of \$50 and a year's subscription for the best written proposal of marriage from a lady. He picked out a nice proposal from a beautiful and wealthy widow, answered it accepting the proposal, and with the threat of a breach of promise suit actually captured her. Editors may not acquire wealth by writing twenty three hours a day, but when their genius takes the right shoot, they procure the persimmons.

I would rather be what God chose to make me than the most glorious creature that I could think of. For to have been thought about—born in God's thought—and then made by God, is the dearest, grandest, and most precious thing in all thinking.—George Mac Donald.

The Caron (Nev.) Appeal says, St. Jacobs Oil is good for rheumatism, neuralgia and a thousand different ills.

The Episcopal Convention.

The Episcopal Convention met in Tarboro, Wednesday, May 10th and continued in session until Monday. Rev. Mr. Forbes was elected President and Rev. Mr. Rich Secretary.

The Bishop read the list of committees as follows: Finance Committee—Dr. Watson, Dr. Huske, Geo. H. Roberts, Robt. E. Cahler, W. H. Green.

State of the Church—Mr. Hughes, A. S. Smith, D. D., Dr. Marshall, R. H. Smith, John Battle.

Committee on Canons—Dr. Huske, Mr. Benton, Mr. Muntlock, E. H. Battle, Jr., Mr. Fred Phillips.

Committee on Elections—Rev. Messrs. Wetmore, Weston and M. L. Henderson.

Committee on New Parishes—Rev. G. E. C. Smedley, Rev. M. H. Vaughan, Mr. J. B. MacRae.

Committee on Unfinished Business—Rev. T. G. Hiron, F. L. Bush and Mr. D. D. Poncebe.

The Bishop then read his annual address. He states that a Theological Hall for colored students has begun to be erected at Raleigh. Colored young men seeking the ministry and having no means will be educated here for the ministry.

There has been a steady improvement in the diocese, and much to encourage—visited 98 parishes, preached 120 times, confirmed 331 persons, consecrated 4 churches, ordained 3 priests and 7 deacons, candidates for priests 13, candidates for deacons 9, postulants 6, number of clergy 73, the greatest number we have ever had, and yet more are needed. The Bishop urged contributions to the church building fund.

The Bishop recommended to the diocese the Ladies Auxiliary Missionary Fund, and gave notice that there will be a meeting of the ladies this afternoon to consider this subject.

A motion was carried that the diocese be divided to take effect after the next convention provided said convention concur in the action.

The Executive Missionary Committee made their report. The report shows that the offerings this year were less by more than one hundred dollars than the previous year. Only eighteen members have been added by this fund. The smallness of the offerings is due to the neglect of the clergy to take up collections. Only forty-one out of more than an hundred parishes have contributed anything.

The Rev. Mr. Hughes read the report of the committee on the State of the Church: Families, 3,043; souls, 13,388; baptisms, 399; marriages, 120; burials, 301; communions, 5,657; Sunday Schools, 85; teachers, 157; scholars, 1,000; contributions, \$64,032.50; rectories, 37; estimated value, \$60,000; churches 86, valued at \$256,870; total value of church property, \$422,938.

The next Convention will meet in Charlotte, May 23d, 1883.

The thanks of the Convention were tendered to the citizens of Tarboro for their hospitality and the Convention then adjourned sine die.

A Fisher Caught.

"On my last trip to the States," said Mr. Arthur Fisher of this paper, "I caught a very bad cold which settled into a severe case of rheumatism. I did not know what to do for it, so I resolved to purchase St. Jacobs Oil for trial. Happy thought, I began applying the Oil, and in two weeks was as well as ever.—Toronto (Canada) Globe.

Lynching in Ohio.

At Galion, Ohio, Barbara Reetig, a German girl thirteen years old was assaulted about the 28th ult. by a negro named Frank Fisher, who left her on the ground in a state of unconsciousness. The country was roused and the villain, who under different names was trying to make his escape, was caught, and identified by the girl who had seen him frequently before. He was hanged by the mob, he protesting his innocence to the last.

A Chance for the Girls.

The Greensboro Eagle publishes the following which will be interesting to our young lady readers. "A letter from Ed. Brockman, who is now in La Salle county, Texas, says there are but three young ladies in the county. He says that a couple of hundred girls could find good husbands out there if they would come. There is no lack of anything except American girls.

I would rather be what God chose to make me than the most glorious creature that I could think of. For to have been thought about—born in God's thought—and then made by God, is the dearest, grandest, and most precious thing in all thinking.—George Mac Donald.

The Caron (Nev.) Appeal says, St. Jacobs Oil is good for rheumatism, neuralgia and a thousand different ills.

A Guilford farmer writes to the Greensboro News I am nearly seventy years old and never before saw such a prospect for fruit and small grain.

THE QUIET HOUR.

Selections for Sunday Reading MISSING.

Late at night I saw the Shepherd Toffing slowly down the hill, Though the flock below were gathered In the fold so warm and still.

On His face I saw the anguish, In His locks the drops of night, As He searched the misty valleys, As He climbed the frosty heights.

Just one tender lamb was missing When He called them all by name; While the others heard and followed, This one only never came.

Oh his voice rang through the dark— Of that long, long night of pain. Oh He vainly pushed to listen For an answering tone again.

Far away the truant sleeping, By the charm of despair, Lay unconscious of his danger, Shivering in the mountain air.

But at last the Shepherd found it, Found it ere it lay to die, Took it in His loving bosom, And His soul was satisfied.

Then I saw the Eastern spaces Part before a shining throng, And the golden dome of morning Seemed all shattered into song.

Julia H. Thayer.

DEATH.—How little we realize the solemnity of death! We see the funeral procession as it passes on its way to the grave. The friends of the deceased with bowed heads and drooping hearts follow the corpse to its last resting place. Perhaps a widowed mother is left to mourn the death of her husband. With what patience she sits and listens to the funeral sermon, ever and anon a great sob of anguish breaks from her, shaking her whole body in her grief. Her lips move in silent prayer to Almighty God, the friend of the bereaved. She follows the body to the grave and hears the falling dials upon the coffin and there kneels and her stricken heart cries out, "O, Jesus help me to bear this, she is taken away in an almost unconscious condition. The utter loneliness of the following days, 'so lonely! oh, so lonely! without my dear husband how can I live! Help me Jesus." Ever calling on the supreme power for aid. At last relief comes, slowly, it is true, but it comes though the memory of the loved one never passes from the mind. It may have been a fond brother with whom the sister passed her happy childhood.

Oh the utter sinking of the heart as we realize that brother is dead. Dead, can it be so, no, sister, not dead, but sleeping the sleep of death, with spirit already gone to the "Home of the blest, there to sing anthems of praise in strains of pure joy, while the ages of eternity roll."

WHAT SHE SAW IN CHURCH.—He staid at home and she went to church. After dinner he asked her: "What was the text, wife?" "O, something, somewhere in Generations; I've forgotten the chapter and verse. Mrs. High sat right before me with a Mother Hubbard bonnet on. How could I hear anything when I could not see the minister? I wouldn't have worn such a looking thing to church if I'd had to goner ahead."

"How did you like the new minister?" "O, he's splendid! and Kate Larcum was there in a Spanish lace cape that never cost a cent less than fifty dollars; and they can't pay their butcher bills, and I'd wear cotton lace or go without any first."

"Did he say anything about the new mission fund?" "No; and the Jones girls were all rigged out in their yellow silks made over; and you would have died laughing to have seen them.