

Alabama's apple crop is immense this year.

Mississippi has one insane person to every 800 of her population.

A "boss" carpenter at Jacksonville, Fla., is one of the gentle sex.

The Nash county census will open at Castalia October 17th.

The Edgecombe cotton crop was damaged five percent by the storm.

A man without enemies is like bread without yeast—he never rises.

The campaign in Franklin will open October 23rd at Poplar Springs.

Richard Battle, Esq., declines to accept the position as keeper of the Capitol.

It is rumored in Winston that Dr. York will retire from the race for Congress against Robbins.

Washington's rice crop will, we are glad to see, about equal the anti-bellum yield—150,000 bushels.

It is supposed that Adam set the earliest winter fashion, since the only coat he wore was a bare skin.

Mr. Blaine has sent a check for \$50, to the fund for the erection of a monument to his old rival, Ben Hill.

There will be six editors in the next Georgia legislature. New we expect that legislature to believe itself.

The managers of the State Fair offer \$6,000 in premiums, which looks like a determination to make it a success.

Charlotte is progressive. Her citizens are talking about street cars. The capitalists want somewhere to put their money.

Trouble is brewing in South Carolina. The negroes threaten to attack the town of Lancaster with a force of 15,000 strong and the whites are preparing to defend themselves.

An exchange heads an article: "Where Six generals fell." No doubt it is in close proximity to a saloon—where a great many "soldiers" continue to fall.

The democratic candidate to the Devereaux governorship, Mr. Charles Stockley, is a distiller, and is especially known for the brandy he gets from apples and peaches.

A Philadelphia woman was so frightened by a drunken man two weeks ago that she lost her voice, and yet some people claim that no good results from intemperance.

The Spirit of Granville denounces a somewhat "game." The only resolution offered in their recent convention, says the *Evening Leader*, was "Resolved that we will beat the radical party." It was adopted.

The Durham Recorder has entered upon a new volume. Hackney and Webb have put new life and energy into this old landmark of North Carolina journalism and are receiving the success they so justly merit.

Our colleges are prospering. We see it stated that there are at the University 182 students, 138 at Wake Forest, 100 at Davidson and the usual number at Trinity. Higher education is not, we are glad to see, being neglected.

Cecil—"What is the next thing to a good husband?" Well, really, we never give the subject much thought, but we imagine that the next thing to any brand of a husband is his gaze wear. Are we right? If not we give it up.

The Greensboro Bugle says Gen. Seales and David F. Caldwell had a narrow escape on Saturday night, the horse of the buggy in which they were riding taking fright near the depot and throwing them out. Both were badly, but not dangerously hurt.

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

WILSON, N. C, FRIDAY OCTOBER 13, 1882.

RATES OF ADVERTISING: One Inch, One Insertion, \$1.00

Liberal Discounts will be Made for Larger Advertisements and for Contracts by the Year.

Cash must accompany all Advertisements unless good reference is given.

THE QUIET HOUR.

Selections for Sunday Reading

Crambling to the East. The following lines were written on the walls of Old Bradford Church, Peterborough, Va., by an unknown person.

There are now 700,000 Protestants in France.

New York city has twenty Lutheran churches, and Philadelphia thirty.

In Berlin, with a population of 1,145,000, the church attendance is less than 35,000.

The French Protestants contribute 1,000,000 francs a year for home and foreign missions.

Bishop Asbury, one of the pioneers of Methodism in America, is to have an international memorial.

The portion of the old prison in London known as the Bishop's Hole, in which Crammer, Ridley and Latimer were imprisoned prior to their martyrdom, is about to be torn down.

There are 610 Chinamen on the rolls of the Chinese Sunday schools in New York, and the average attendance of these reaches 331.

Forty of these scholars have confessed their faith in Christ.

The late Rev. Dr. George W. Musgrave, a Presbyterian pastor of Philadelphia, bequeathed \$50,000 to Princeton College, to be invested until it reaches \$50,000, to fund a Musgrave professorship, and \$17,000 to other Presbyterian institutions.

An English bishop recently dismissed a schoolmaster for being engaged to marry the daughter of a Methodist. "I am deeply grieved," he wrote, "that you had not loyalty or courage enough to say you from the wretched fall you could not."

"We are deeply grieved," said the Lord in *Ezekiel*, "that the Bishop had not zealous sufficient to save himself from this wretched exhibition of bigotry."

GOOD ADVICE.—A young lady writes to Brick Pomeroy a full page: "Would I be safe in marrying a man whom I love and who professes to love me, and is handsome, well educated and has plenty of the world's goods, but is addicted to strong drink, but says he will abstain after marriage, when he has sowed his wild oats? I am an orphan, and write you as a friend for advice." Pomeroy answered about as follows: You had better get into your coffin, pull down the lid your self, and be consecrated to your father earth, then marry a man who drinks. There are thousands of poor women whose lives were made wretched by listening to the promise of reformation after marriage. If you do not want to get into your coffin, take the most obnoxious piece of old meat that you can find and take it to your bosom for a husband, rather than marry a man who is deluded, degraded and debased by strong drink.

OUR MOTHERS.—In the formation of our character, we owe to our mothers more than any other human agency, for it is their hands that first touch the tendril of our lives, guide our footsteps straight, lead us into the path of virtue, and in the dark, dreary night of pain, their watchful vigil keep beside the couch of their dear one. Who but the soft, smiling eye of Jehovah can fathom the depths of anxiety they feel, and who can tell of ceaseless prayers which they offer for their sin-stricken children?

Their influence ever shines with unvarying principle and affection, and purifies the wayward impulses of the youthful mind, and guides it onward in its course toward heaven. How, then, can we pay just tribute to our mothers—with what measure of gratitude and affection shall we requite them for their maternal care.

To those who have lost their mothers in early life, there is the hallowed spot, sacred to memory, where they retrospect the past, recall days and nights when their mothers keep watch over their sinless years, and where they may look forward, with faith and hope, to the blessed reunions of the everlasting future.

Friends may be torn from our hearts, hopes may be blasted, and our love for others may grow cold, yet every principle and affection, which our mothers have instilled into our souls, shall ever be a source of strength and consolation.

THE TENDER LOVE OF THE CROCODILE. One of the most interesting characteristics of the American crocodile is the care that it takes of its offspring. During the breeding season especially the reptiles utter cries or shrieks that have been compared to the yelping of hounds or puppies. After the eggs have been laid us into the path of virtue, and in the dark, dreary night of pain, their watchful vigil keep beside the couch of their dear one. Who but the soft, smiling eye of Jehovah can fathom the depths of anxiety they feel, and who can tell of ceaseless prayers which they offer for their sin-stricken children?

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VOL. 12.

The republican of the fifth district nominated Winston, green-backer, for Congress, whereupon the Greensboro Patriot shows up republican consistency thus: Resolved, That the republican party favors principles, not men. Resolved, That the republican party endorse John R. Winston for Congress in fifth district. Resolved, That the republican party abhors and repudiates the principles advocated by John R. Winston.

The New York Herald, which is rarely mistaken in its estimate of popular approbation of men and measures and whose leading bent is that it is the business of a live newspaper to reflect the sentiments of its readers, declares unequivocally for the democratic candidate in New York. In its next issue it will probably declare in favor of Folger & Co., if public sentiment should veer to that point of the compass.

Richmond is on a boom. The State says: Richmond never appeared to be growing so fast as now. The noise of the hammer and trowel are heard on every side; tenement houses are in great demand; the boarding houses are full; real estate is advancing steadily in price. These are all healthy signs of the times and augur well for Richmond's future. The increase in our population from 1870 to 1880 was 25 per cent, and the next census, will no doubt, show even a greater percentage of increase.

The Albany Evening Journal, the leading republican paper of central New York, on being taken to task about its course with respect to the republican State ticket, says: "The Journal, so far from leading, only reflects faintly and dimly the outspoken wrath of its friends and patrons. We cannot doubt that they are right, and we know that they are deeply in earnest. If we were to put in our columns what these thousands of life-long republicans say to one another and to us then indeed our editorials would justify their talk about treason."

Guilford county, this State, has either more than its share of faith or of wonderful complacency as witnesses the following: The wife of Sam. H. Taylor, who resides near New Garding, has been an invalid for two years past. Part of the time unable to walk at all and for a long while compelled to go with crutches. Yesterday she went to the meeting at Min's chapel and desired the prayers of the church that she might regain the use of her limbs, and said she would not leave the church until the prayer was granted. When the recess for dinner was taken, she refused to leave the house, but still remained in and passed the hour in worship. Capt. R. P. Troy, who is noted as a revivalist made an earnest appeal in prayer for Mrs. Taylor, just before the services closed at 5 p. m., and when the benediction was pronounced she arose with the congregation and walked as well as she ever did. She is a good woman and her friends will rejoice with her husband. We have read of such things but this is the first instance where the parties are all well known to the writer.—Greensboro Bugle.

Col. L. J. Young: "To pull this thing through, boys, we'll have to lie like hell and stick to it." Dr. Mott: "After all my barren lean labors has it come to this?" T. N. Cooper: "I'm devilish glad I got in before this bubble busted." Jim Harris (colored): "There's no use talking about it boys, you've got to recognize us." O'Hara: "Tan Hubbs' white skin; this is a black man's district." Col. Cooke: "I'd like to go to Congress, but with slim chances I'm not going to wear myself out in a canvass against Vance." Tom Devereaux: "So would I, but I ain't gaffed to fight Democratic Cox." D. Tyre York: "I'm getting awful tired butting up against Robbins. For an independent Democrat my attitude is not altogether pleasant." O. H. Dockery: "The people don't seem to take this thing well, as I have discovered in my peregrinations." W. S. Ball: "Paregorically speaking, I believe it is a bust." As a moralist I opposed it, but as a politician I had to swallow." Gen. Leach: "My Gal, fellow-citizens, I was only acting with the concern."

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NEAR-BY NEWS NOTES.

The Weekly Wealth of Near News Gathered by Our Reporters and Neatly Nipped from our Numerous Neighbors.

The county canvass in Pitt will begin at Parker's School House October 14th.

The good people of Scotland Neck are about to indulge in the luxury of a daily mail.

Rev. J. H. Corden's appreciative friends in South Edgecombe circuit have just presented him with a bran new suit.

The Democrats of Pitt make excellent nominations in choosing Col Isaac A. Stung for the Senate and O. C. Nobles, Esq., for the House.

Our congratulations to H. M. Lee, general agent for the Wilson ADVANCE, a girl, and weighs 15 pounds.—Rocky Mount Reporter.

Beaufort county Republicans have nominated W. J. Heritage, colored, for Register of Deeds. The colored men and brother is coming to the front this year.

Gen. David Clark, of Halifax, died at his home near Littleton last Thursday. He was one of the largest farmers in the county and was very highly esteemed.

The Democratic county convention of Halifax, assembled at Halifax Tuesday and nominated for the Senate, D. C. Clark, Esq.; for the House Messrs. W. A. Dunn, and W. E. Daniel.

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Bloody Riot at Lancaster, S. C.

THREE NEGROES KILLED AND MANY WOUNDED—SEVEN HORSES SHOT DOWN FROM UNDER MOUNTED NEGROES.

Eye-witness of the riot in Lancaster, arrived in Chester this evening and reported the following full particulars of the event: Several hundred negroes gathered in Lancaster yesterday, according to advertisement to a political meeting at which speeches were to be made by T. Hendrix McLane, the Greenback candidate for Governor, and Col. E. B. C. Cash, independent candidate for Congress. McLane failing to arrive, the meeting was organized in a grove about a quarter of a mile from town. F. A. Clinton, colored presiding. Cash was introduced at 12 o'clock, and spoke about an hour and a half making, it is said, a conservative address. At the conclusion of Cash's speech, the chairman invited a reply by Mr. D. J. Carter, editor of the Lancaster "Ledger." He accepted, and in the course of his remarks was insolently interrupted by several colored men who denounced him as a liar. The remarks were reasserted, when an infuriated mob of drunken negroes rushed upon the stand, tearing it down and dragging the speaker off, together with Messrs. W. C. Moore, J. Quay Dismont and John Vanghan, the only white Democrats present. Clinton and several colored men interfered, and protected the whites, and finally rescued them after they had been beaten with clubs and shot at.

Clinton received a slight pistol wound in the nose from the mob who fired the only shots. Quiet being restored, it was reported that a row was in progress up town, whereupon the crowd repaired thither, under great excitement. The negroes were mounted and reached main street, where an effort was being made to arrest Hamp Mabley, who was drunk and disorderly during the melee.

Mr. J. Quay Dismont had come up and was standing in the street opposite Twitty & Conner's store, when the excited negro horsemen rode up, headed by Bill Crockett, pointing out Dismont and cursing him the while. Dismont, who started the row at the stand. He fired his pistol at him, the ball striking a memorandum book and gameing off without harm. Crockett was immediately shot dead from his saddle and being began indiscriminately on both sides. Two other negroes, Tom Cunningham and Nathan Cureton, were killed outright and twenty or thirty wounded, at which discomfited the mob fled precipitately, leaving behind their three dead comrades, two dead mules and two mortally wounded. We learn that four of the wounded were since died, making seven killed. Order being restored; Coroner Beldin held an inquest over the bodies, and it was found that they came to their deaths at the hands of parties unknown to the jury. After the negroes left town it was reported that they had gathered a crowd of several hundred, near town and were threatening to attack and burn the town that night. The Intendant telegraphed here for assistance and the Sheriff sent over a deputy, but the fifty armed men who were ready to go dispersed at the receipt of a telegram stating that the negroes had disbanded without further demonstrations. The deputy was ordered to halt by a crowd of negroes this side of town but he passed without halting. Crockett, the leader of the negroes, was employed by Twitty and Conner, and was a dangerous and turbulent character, the other negroes were from the country; it is said, the crowd came into town drunk throughout the day, with pistols buckled outside their coats. No whites were hurt in the riot, but buildings in the vicinity are riddled with bullets and buckshots.

Col. Cash arrived here this morning and was met by Judge Mackey, who entertained him until the train left for Yorkville, where he went this evening to make a speech. Cash says that being sick he had retired at the hotel in Lancaster, and saw no part of the riot until it was all over. At last accounts all was quiet, but the whites are on the qui vive.

A journal devoted to the interests of the express business is authority for the statement that in localities where ultra temperance laws prevail, and where the door to a saloon is looked upon as gateway to hades, there has been a wonderful stimulant to the shipment of bottled beer, and other "inspiring liquids," by the express companies. Certain towns in Georgia and Kansas, where these laws are stringently enforced, are cited as showing that the beer business by express has increased more than two thousand percent. We should judge that the express companies could afford to be roundly assessed to aid in defraying the expenses of prohibition campaigns.

The Richmond (Va.) State writes: Ex-Mayor J. A. Gentry, Manchester this State was cured of rheumatism by St. Jacobs Oil.

The young devoted bride of the new Nile, when docked at the pride of nuptial pomp, she sinks into the Nile.—Lain Books.

A pillar of mud now represents the bride; it is made at the opening of one of the canals at Old Cairo, and it is swept away by the waters at the opening of the dam. The Mohammedan tradition is that one of their rulers substituted the mud pillar for a virgin which the Christians sacrificed every year. Sir Gardner Wilkinson doubts and believes that in A. D. 638 the Arabs continued the custom from the Christians, who received it from the Egyptians. He does not think it likely that the Christians would sacrifice a human being, and it is quite possible that the Bride of the Nile was only a mud figure even in the older Egyptian period. This ceremony is now gone through about the 10th of August, when the inundation is supposed to be approaching its highest. The first indications of the rise appear in Lower Egypt about the middle of June and continue till September, when the full overflow is reached. In November or December again the waters have disappeared and the Nile is generally reduced to its ordinary level. The ancient Egyptians were in the habit of closing up the dams after the full rise, so as to retain the water on the fields, and thus secure a fuller deposit of mud, as well as a longer continuance of the fertilizing element. The White Nile sends down the largest amount of water for the inundation, but it is the Blue Nile which supplies the most important material for the alluvial deposit, and which is of such value to the crops. It is this deposit which has been slowly raising the level of the surface of Egypt—a rise which has been very exactly determined in late years. It was first observed in the case of the Memnon statues and in the obelisk which still stands at Heliopolis—the base of these monuments, remaining as fixed points, where clear evidences of the rise of the soil. Sir Gardner Wilkinson puts it that at Elphantine the rise has been nine feet, and at Thebes seven feet in 1,700 years, or about four inches in a century. There have been many learned efforts to show that this increased elevation has led to a decrease in the height of the inundations, but the authority above referred to gives it as his opinion that the rise of the Nile is now the same as in former times.

The height of the inundation was of the greatest importance to the people of Egypt at all times, because an extra high was equally disastrous with a deficient one. Pliny states that "a proper inundation is sixteen cubits, . . . in twelve cubits the country suffers from famine and feels a deficiency even in thirteen, fourteen cases joy, fifteen sixteen, sixteen delight." The rise is not the same in all parts. In the confined space of the Nile valley above Cairo the height must be greater than in the delta, where the surface widens out and the channels are numerous. According to Herodotus a rise of eight cubits was considered a sufficient height for the irrigation of Egypt in the time of Moeris, and this forms one of the grounds on which it has been urged that the elevation of the land has changed the conditions of the yearly inundation. At the present day a rise of eighteen feet at Cairo is looked upon as approaching a famine year. Up to twenty-seven feet is good, and no bad effects result; but above that height