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NEWS OF A WEEK

GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

PENCILINGS - GLEANINGS

Henderson is soon to have a cotton seed oil mill.

Ivan Turgenoff, the great Russian novelist, is dead.

A Whale, 25 feet long, has been seen at Nags Head.

The graded school bill was defeated in the State House.

There are 140 students at Chapel Hill. There ought to be 500.

The Tarboro "Guide" is enlarged, best wishes, brother Charles.

Col. Walter Clark's annotated code will be ready Nov. 15th.

The Press Association will visit the Boston Exposition Oct. 3rd.

Mr. D. B. Nicholson has become associate editor of the Clinton "Caucasian."

Wayne county has negro postmasters at Dudley and Mt. Olive. The world moves!

Durham has a street called "Henpeck Row." Ex-Editor Webb lives on it, and is, of course, henpecked!

A Randolph county postmaster, who robbed a letter of \$104 has been arrested. Turn the rascal out!

Miss Penlope Whitfield, aged 36, fell in an uncovered cistern in New Bern last Friday and was drowned.

A new cotton factory at Concord is to be 100 feet long and 52 feet wide. Did you say North Carolina was on a boom?

Mr. J. A. Fannin, of Rocky Mount, made thirteen and a half miles on his bicycle in one hour and forty-five minutes.

Appleton Oakesmith's suit against the Midland Railway company for \$2,000 has been compromised Oakesmith receiving \$5,500.

Joshua Kidd, of N. W. York, owns 5,000 acres of South Mountain land. Enough, we should think for one Kidd, says the "Mountain News."

A colored well digger, says the Weldon "News," while cleaning out a well last week, was caught in the wall by the earth caving in and killed.

Two negro grave robbers at Edwards, Miss., were quickly disposed of. One was shot and killed as he attempted to escape and the other was hanged.

There are two townships in Lexington county, says the Dispatch, in which there is not a single inebriate reported by the Sheriff. Wield the diet!

The Elizabeth City "Economist" is out in a new dress. We congratulate Col. Creay on the prosperity of his paper, which improves, like-wise, with age.

The Randolph county muddle has been settled. Noah Rush and Thos. C. Worth have been elected to take the place of the commissioners who resigned.

The largest crowd ever assembled at Frankfort, Kentucky, was present to see that gifted and popular son of that State, Proctor Knott, inaugurated on the 4th.

Omba spends \$100,000 a year on her public schools and the larger portion of the money comes from liquor license. North Carolina ought to do so, and likewise.

Mr. James Bass, of Weldon, thought it was bad and it proved to be kerosene and his face and hands were severely burnt. He may lose his sight, says the "News."

Abbeville, South Carolina, is not to be outdone in comedies. She comes to the front with a four legged dog, now nine months old, who can crawl around lively.

The workmen digging out the foundation for a new house for Mr. R. J. Holmes, of Salisbury, struck a gold mine, according to the "Examiner," and the ore panned out well.

The Stanley "Observer" observes that Rev. T. P. Ewald, of Wilmington, is 62 years old, is in vigorous health, has been married only once and has twenty-four children.

The colored people held a Convention in Raleigh Friday and resolved to have nothing to do with the colored Convention to be held at Louisville, Ky., to demand the rights of the race. Sensible!

It seems that in some sections in the North the negro has full sway. The "Waterbury Connecticut American" says: At Des Moines, Iowa, in the leading hotel colored porters on the Pullman cars can eat their meals in the same dining room with the guests, including the Governor of the State and entitled ladies and gentlemen, and not a remark in the way of protest is to be heard.

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTHS."

VOLUME 13. -- WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, SEPTEMBER 14, 1883. --NUMBER 31

ABOUT FARMING.

SOMETHING ABOUT KEEPING SWEET POTATOES.

PICKED UP NOTES.

We desire very much to make the ADVANCE of special interest to our farming readers, and to that end we invite communications on subjects pertaining to farming, results of the several crops, how much corn or corn raised to the acre, particulars about extraordinarily large products, &c. Will our farmer friends assist us in making this department of our paper interesting and instructive?

From Lula, La., we have a word on the subject of keeping sweet potatoes. Dr. A. J. Leach writes as follows: "I have been trying to farm ever since 1838, when I planted my first crop, and I will give you my theory as to keeping sweet potatoes. Be sure and dig your potatoes at the right time. Some people may ask when that is. I will reply, from the first to the last of October, and never sooner or later, as they generally ripen during that month. As fast as they are dug bank from thirty to fifty bushels in a hill; put on two feet of pine straw, or some other substance that will shed water—I prefer pine straw as it is the best shelter and protection that can be had; cover with two feet of earth as soon as you can; put on the top of each hill a large pen full of same straw and cross a couple of poles over it. This makes the most perfect I have found for keeping sweet potatoes, and I have had a fine long experience. Never shelter with boards, if you put plenty of straw inside to absorb the moisture from the potatoes, and a good bunch on top to keep the water from striking the center of the hill. I have never had any trouble under this plan in saving all the potatoes I could make. Don't be afraid of keeping your potatoes too warm, if they are kept dry, as they can be by this plan when faithfully carried out."—"Southern Cultivator."

EX-SENATOR THURMAN'S FARMING.

EX-SENATOR THURMAN, of Ohio, is undoubtedly a sound lawyer; he made a first rate Judge, and he did himself and the country credit as a legislator; but in his old age, and in the ripeness of his wisdom and experience, he declares that he regrets nothing so much as that he did not hold fast to the plow-handles and follow the avocation for which he had a natural bent,—that of a farmer. A sentiment like that, coming from the lips of a man who has attained a place so near the top of the ladder, ought to arrest the attention of farmers.

1. It gives full scope to the roots of vegetables, causing them to be more fibrous. 2. It admits the air directly to the spongioles of the roots. 3. It raises the temperature of the soil in spring. 4. It enables the soil to absorb large quantities of fertilizing gasses from the atmosphere. 5. It acts as a drain in wet weather.

GRASS IN EASTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

A gentleman from one of the Eastern counties expresses the opinion, says the New Bern "Journal," that there is an income to be had from the raising of grass. He is far beyond that of cotton. An experiment on fifty acres this year has given 1 1/2 tons per acre, which finds ready sale at good prices.

Gov. Hazard, of South Carolina, has approved the stock law recently passed by the Legislature of that State. He states that the annual cost of boundary fences to the agricultural class of South Carolina exceeds \$2,700,000 per annum. The abolition of boundary fences saves annually, to the agricultural industry, twice as much money as is paid in taxes by all the industries of the State combined.

A part of Hell Hole Swamp, containing 15,000 acres, has been bought by Mr. Jos. Remfry, who resides at High Point, N. C., as the representative of a company of English capitalists. The Commissioners of the South Carolina Sinking Fund are to receive for the tract \$100,000, payable in three annual installments. It will take about \$100,000 to drain the water from this swamp, and its sale is regarded as a good one for the State.

Georgia, the past season, drove a thriving trade in her luscious water-melons, and now two Savannah gardeners have feathered their nests well by selling nose bushes. They sold last year from three acres 22,000 bushes, and had orders for 50,000. Next year they expect to sell 100,000. The price is from ten to twenty cents apiece.

A man and his wife living near Black Mountain, N. C., went out one evening a few days ago, to pick berries. The man stretched out on the ground and went to sleep. The woman found a nice snake from which she has realized \$20,000, which her neighbor was taking his ease. This demonstrates the truth of the proposition "that women are into everything."

POLITICAL POINTS.

WHAT THE POLITICIANS ARE TALKING ABOUT.

THE POLITICAL CALDRON.

Straw hats and the Republican party must go.

"The Apostle of Brass and the Beautiful"—P. H. Winston Jr., is now a full fledged radical, who is he anyway?

A writer in the Greenville "Reflector" says Col. I. A. Sugg is the man to nominate for Congress in the first district.

The date of the election for Congressman from the first district, to fill the vacancy caused by Hon. W. F. Pool's death, has been changed to Tuesday, November 20th. The election will be held in the new district which has a democratic majority of 800.

There is much excitement in Maryland over the gubernatorial nomination. Gov. Hamilton is a candidate but is bitterly opposed because he exposed the corruptions of Democratic politicians. His friends are very zealous and the result is shrouded in uncertainty.

New York city Democrats, by score, think that Bayard's chances for the nomination are better than any candidate's. Delaware will hardly furnish the nominee unless New York will make him its own by adoption. He is up on terms of most cordial relations with both Tilden and Kelly.

The indications are now that the Republicans will carry Ohio. Hoedley's nomination is conceded to have been a mistake. "The party of blunders" is the name that Grant gave the Democrats, and it seems that those in Ohio deserve the name. We have never carried Ohio and have been successful in the past without it and will be a gain.

The "Patriot" says that Jo. Turner, of reconstruction memory these primitive people, the aristocratic Englishman met the young lady whose face he had so admired. Novel like, it was love at first sight, nor was the city girl daunted at the prospect of becoming a farmer's wife; for her lover proposed that they settle upon a small farm in this same county.

"Surprised at the gift of a magnificent diamond ring, she thought it necessary to begin Caudle lectures at once,—for surely such jewels were quite beyond their means. Finally came the confession that has so often trembled on the tips of the heroes of yellow covered novels. That he might first gain her love he had deceived her. He was worth \$600,000. A few weeks ago the minister rode away from his home, twenty-five miles away, and the romance ended with a quiet morning wedding."

A Settlement For all Times.

A Wilmingtonian coming home from a Western visit, says in passing through Charlotte, a few nights since, he saw a corpse being transported in a single line and thus rid his soul of this dark blot. If he does not intend joining the radicals he owes it to himself and to his party to deny the rumor. Will he do it?

JUDGE FIELDS, VIEWS.

Judge Fields has written a letter to Wm. L. Royal Esq., which is given to the public. In brief his views are as follows: A reorganization of the Federal judiciary; the permanent improvement of the Mississippi; a tariff for revenue with incidental protection, but so adjusted as not to derange the business of the country; practical reconciliation and the recognition of the Southern States as equal sisters in the Union, and restitution of the cotton tax? And they do say he wants to be President. His platform is a good one and we commend it.

EX-SENATOR McDONALD INTERVIEWED.

The Burlington "Hawkeye," of Tuesday, ex-Senator Jos. McDonald, of Indiana, who is in Ohio, although outside impressions are against him. He declares himself unqualifiedly opposed to prohibition. Favors a tariff for revenue only and says of Arthur's administration that while it is respectable and satisfactory there is nothing to develop enthusiasm or excite eulogy. He refused to talk of his own chances for the presidential nomination and said Tilden was in better health, and when asked if Tilden could carry New York if nominated, he replied, "I think so," in a tone which conveyed the impression that he meant the opposite of what he said.

Monster Men of Modern Times.

J. Toller, of Nova Scotia, 8 feet died 1819.

THE EXPOSITION.

GOV. BUTLER DELIVERED THE OPENING SPEECH.

GOV. JARVIS IS PRESENT

The following brief account is given of the opening exercises at Boston on the 5th inst. "The opening exercises of the American Exposition at the Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Institute took place to-day. The exercises were held in the hall at the north end of the building in the presence of a large number of invited guests. It was 12:15 o'clock before the Governor entered upon the platform, followed by his staff and the guests of the occasion. Among the party were Secretary Chandler, Lieutenant Ames and representatives of foreign governments. The exercises began with prayer by Rev. Edward Everett Hale, D. D. John M. Little in a few words presented as presiding officer his Excellency Gov. Butler, who delivered the opening address. This was followed by speeches from Secretary Chandler, Judge Symmes, of Duxbury, Gov. Jarvis, of North Carolina, Julia Ward Howe and others and an oration by Gen. Francis A. Walker.

Gov. Jarvis, in responding for the South to Governor Butler's welcome, said he came not to shake hands over the bloody chasm but to clasp hands with New England over the growing prosperity of a united people. Differences which led to the war had been settled. When the Southern people came back into the Union they came pledged to loyalty, but under the reconstruction policy adopted by Congress found their State and county governments in the hands of persons who did not serve the interests of the section in which they lived. This was what made the South Solid—not hatred for the government, but a desire for wise laws, justly administered. The development of the South had been confined mostly to the past ten years. In North Carolina over 20 new cotton factories had been erected, factories in wood and iron were building, and all over North Carolina to-day there was a spirit of contentment. Our business and public interests, he said, require that there shall be no more harsh speaking of one section by another. I bid you join me in this sentiment: "Our united country, to thee we cling."

What Love Is.

What is Love? Love is keeping a ten-dollar family on a six dollar salary. When a young man kisses a girl and calls it heaven, it shows plainly that he doesn't know any more about heaven than a gosling knows about Beethoven's sonatas. Love is like beer, it gets flat when it is unworked all the time. Some girls can't tell the difference between love and taffy. A baby is love materialized. Whenever love has to play second fiddle it is time to break up the band. Love will make a man spit on his hands and take another hold when every other power on earth has backed out and gives it up as a bad job. Love is worth two dollars and a half a bushel to any man or any woman living.

Old Sparta.

EDITOR ADVANCE.—Mr. Rueben Kell, a highly respected citizen living three miles above here, visited our little town on last Tuesday afternoon and seemed to be mentally distressed about something, his actions were noticed by several. At last he went into several places and tried to procure morphine for the purpose of taking his life, but failing in this he purchased a flask of whiskey and started for home. He arrived at his farm sometime late that evening, his family noticed that something was wrong with him, but thought after a night's rest all would be well, but to their surprise on the following morning he rose early and proceeded down the road from his house towards a creek three miles distant, his son fearing something would happen he followed two or three hundred yards behind him, the old gentleman noticing his son coming after him told him to go back, at the same time picking up a rail as though he intended to use it unless he was obeyed. But the faithful boy continued to pursue in the direction without heeding his father's command to go back. At last the father took to the woods in the direction of the creek and has not been seen or heard of since. It is believed from what could be seen that Mr. Rueben Kell ended his worldly career by drowning himself in the creek. A pet dog, as a general thing, followed him at all times, has been seen near the creek in a small cotton field where it is supposed he went in. Several

Scene in Court.

A SUIT WHICH WAS WON BY PRAYER.

METHODIST-BAPTIST.

An amusing incident occurred in the Justice's court at Eulawee, Ga. An old colored Baptist minister, Andrew Jackson Carter, sued Pinckney Carson, white, for \$25, and Carson pleaded a set-off of more than Carson's demand. The lawyers proceeded with the speeches. One of them, who is a Methodist, said, among other things, that while there were some good men among the negro preachers, as a class they were very great rascals, and Baptist negro preachers were the worst of all. The opposing counsel, who is a Baptist, decided to say something in defence of his client. He grew earnest, and the old darkey became very attentive, and tears stood in his eyes, and the court looked serious. The speaker, having succeeded in moving the audience, was himself moved, and closed by saying in a solemn manner: "May it please your Honor, my poor client, instead of all this tirade and abuse, ought to hear the welcome plaudit, 'Well done, thou good and faithful servant,' for thus devoting his time and his talents in pointing his people to the word of God that taketh away the sins of the world."

This was more than the old darkey could bear, and with tears running down his cheeks he raised his hands and eyes heavenward, fell upon his knees and said, "Let us join in prayer." The court, lawyers and by-standers looked on in amazement while the old darkey prayed earnestly at the top of his voice. At the conclusion of the prayer the Court rendered judgement in favor of the plaintiff. Louisville "Courier Journal."

Breach of Promise.

At Tate Springs, Tenn., there was a breach of promise case tried before Judge Faircloth, of Goldsboro, and six ladies and six gentlemen constituted the jury. The case was Mary L. Bradson against E. F. May.

"The plaintiff alleged that she arrived at Tate Springs about July the first, a very young and unshapely girl, just from the walls of a convent where she was educated,—that the defendant was a gay deceiver, and something of a dude, idling at the springs, when she arrived; that he immediately began to pay her the most devoted attentions, in spite of her modest and retiring disposition, but as his conversational powers were somewhat limited his passion expressed itself for the most part in musk melons and canteloupes, shrewdly conceiving that by means of the same he could most readily find an avenue to a school girl's heart; that finally the plaintiff was induced by intoxicating visions of thousands of the aforesaid musk-melons and canteloupes, promised to her by the defendant, to interchange a promise of marriage with him. That shortly thereafter, the defendant suddenly, and without provocation or excuse, broke his engagement with the plaintiff and neglected her to such a degree that her mortification and disappointment could not escape general observation and remark. The supply of musk-melons and canteloupes entirely ceased, and thereby the plaintiff became disconsolate and heart-broken to her damage five thousand canteloupes and musk-melons."

Verdict for the plaintiff.

Mrs. C. W. Gray, at Highlands, attempted to fill a kerosene lamp while it was burning. The "Enterprise" gives the result: "Mrs. Gray swallowed the flame, and her mouth and throat are badly burned. She is also burned about the face, neck, arms and breast. Mr. Gray is badly burned about the face, arms, and bowels." She is but six years old.

A North Carolina Mountain epilogue: "Mrs. A., who is of a jealous turn, to Miss B., who is no longer in the heyday of youth,—Why? Miss B., was it you I saw talking so confidentially with my husband on the piazza this morning? I thought it was some young lady and began to be quite jealous, but I feel quite relieved to find it was only you."

A Maryland postmaster has just died who has held his office for more than fifty years. His greatest regret must have been that he had to give up his office at last.

What is the difference between cotton and wool? Give it up, eh? Well, one is grown down South, and the other is grown on South Down.

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