

# THE WILSON ADVANCE.

J. A. C. Daniels, Ed. and Prop.

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

\$1.50 a Year, Cash in Advance

VOLUME 20.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, MAY 29, 1890.

NUMBER 19

## BILL ARP'S LETTER

### A HAIL STORM RUINS HIS GARDEN.

And The Wreck Reminds Him of Sherman's Visit Years Ago—Watch the Lead Horses Always And Keep on The Good Side of The Women.

I thought it was Sherman. No, I didn't, either, but somehow it reminded me of Sherman. We had company for dinner—children and grand children and all other kin folks, and were winding up the general repast with strawberries and cream when suddenly there was a clap of thunder that shook the elements and brought a storm of wind and rain and hail so swiftly that it stopped the feminine conversation. Mrs. Arp looked at me and I looked at her for a moment. There was a wild racket and a rattling overhead and against the windows, and in the back hall, like a house, guns had opened fire upon our devoted household. The long back hall was opened to the wind and the hail stones rolled and bounced furiously through it and into the front hall and covered the floor. Most of them were like marbles, but many were as large as walnuts, and such a fall of hail has not been seen in these parts for years and years. The wind blew like a young cyclone, and it took all hands to close the windows and slam the doors. Mrs. Arp looked out and exclaimed: "Oh the pit, the hail crushing through the glass." The horse and the cow were grazing in the front lot, and suddenly waked up to the situation, and set out on a run, and galloped round and round, but found no piece of refuge. The peacock screamed and made for the house, but his beautiful tail was in his way. He had too much rudder for his ship, and soon found himself afloat in the air and down in the grove. Too much tail is bad dressing for anything in a storm. Old Fido, our superannuated dog, gave an indignant bark, and slowly trotted to the piazza. The leaves and twigs from the forest trees in the lawn filled the air and traveled with the storm. The ground was white with hail, and it bucked all up against the house and fence several inches deep. I would like to be up in the clouds and see how that thing is done. The children screamed with delight and wonder, for they had never seen anything like it before, but it was no delight to me, for I knew it carried destruction in its pathway. I thought of the farmers' cotton that had just made a narrow escape from the frost. I thought of my garden and green-house, and all the pretty flowers and plants that I had toiled so faithfully over to please Mrs. Arp. I could see them bend and shrink before the icy blast that stripped them of their leaves and flowers. More work; more work for me I ruminated. And sure enough my beautiful squash vines that were beginning to bloom are torn all to pieces, and so are my butter-beans that were just reaching their young tendrils to the poles.

I said I thought of Sherman and I always think of him in May when the strawberries come. Just twenty-six years ago we had a strawberry feast one night at our house—strawberries and cream for supper and a little later on old Sherman began to scatter his unfeeling shells right over the house, and we all waked up to the horror of the situation and found that General Johnston had ordered another fall back, and that Rome was being abandoned to her fate. I had partaken too much of strawberries and cream and they were holding a secession meeting within my corporate limits but all suffering and bent up as I was we had to get up and depart those coasts prematurely in the darkness of a foggy night, and meander away to parts unknown with vigilance and alacrity. All night long we hustled from the foul invader and left our beautiful home to his mercy and our strawberries and cow to his appetite. And that's why I thought of Sherman when the hail-storm broke up our feast. But it is all right. I can plant more beans and more squashes. I have already planted my garden twice this spring, and I can plant it again. It is not near so bad as war, and, thanks to the good Lord and his mercies, we are not

## FOR PUBLIC EDUCATION.

### THE STATE MUST EDUCATE HER CHILDREN.

#### PROF. McIVER'S POWERFUL PLEA.

##### A Strong Array of Facts and Figures in Behalf of the Public School System of the State, Which Can and Must be Made More Efficient.

In the Court House in Wilson on Thursday, May 15th, Prof. C. D. McIver made a masterly speech on the necessity of better public education. The main points were as follows:

1. Education is a necessity. To an educated man all things are possible; there are no possibilities to the average man without education. Drudgery is his doom. Intelligence is freedom, ignorance is slavery. The majority of intelligent people recognize this truth and act on it so far as their children are concerned. If an ignorant man is a slave to other men, an ignorant community is a slave to other communities, and an ignorant State to other States. The intelligence, freedom and prosperity of North Carolina depends on the intelligence, freedom and prosperity of her individual citizens.

2. If education is a necessity, then PUBLIC EDUCATION is a necessity. Statistics show that there are in North Carolina 360,000 white children. The future of the State depends upon these children. If they become intelligent men and women, our future is bright. These children must be educated if the State is to be great and prosperous. They must be educated either in private or public schools.

The following table of official statistics was put on the blackboard:

No. of white children in the State,.....	360,000
No. of white children attending private schools,.....	20,000
No. of white children attending public schools or going nowhere,.....	340,000

That is, one out of eighteen white children is now being educated in private schools. Eleven go to the public schools and six do not go to school at all.

The future of the State depends on the seventeen, and we cannot afford for them to be brought up without entering a school-house. The State says these children must be educated. If their parents can afford to have them become ignorant men and women, I cannot. My salvation depends on them, and they will be here to bless or curse me after their parents are dead and forgotten. For "men may come and men may go; but I go on forever."

This is the principle of public education. It is not a charity. These children will grow up in ignorance unless the State educates them. The State says it cannot afford that and is therefore obliged to levy a tax for their education.

There are counties in North Carolina that haven't a permanent private school in them, and the average number of permanent private schools in all the counties is surprisingly small.

3. The truth will answer every objection brought to public education. Mr. A. says public schools break down private schools and if there were no public schools private schools would be more numerous. But the fact is that there are nearly ten children in the private schools now to where there was one when the public schools were inaugurated. Moreover, throughout the country where in the public schools are most numerous and most efficient, there we find the largest number of good private schools.

Mr. B. says I don't want to be taxed to educate Smith's children. But he is not taxed to educate Smith's children, but to educate the STATE'S children. The State levies the tax not for Smith, but for the general good, that is for itself. And Smith might, with equal right, say I don't want to work roads for Mr. B. to ride over. I don't want to pay taxes to build his bridges. I don't want any electric lights or sewerage or railroads, and I don't think I ought to have to pay any tax for any of these things. Is a SCHOOL TAX IS WRONG, ALL TAX IS WRONG.

Mr. C. says we are too poor. But poverty is the very strongest reason why we must educate our people. Poverty and ignorance both are worse than death. A poor man can't afford not to be educated. Scotland and Germany are naturally poorer than North Carolina, but by reason of their belief in education, they are

leading the thought of the world to-day. WE CAN EDUCATE OUR CHILDREN IF WE ARE ANXIOUS ENOUGH ABOUT IT. LET US REMEMBER THAT EDUCATION IS A NECESSITY AND NOT A LUXURY.

Mr. D. says I don't mind paying taxes to educate white children, but I don't want to pay for the education of the negro.

In the first place, the negro in North Carolina pays for about one half of his own education. Poll taxes in this State pay \$10,000 more to public education than property does. In many large negro counties the negroes pay by poll tax, fines and penalties, and liquor license (and the man who drinks the liquor pays this tax) nearly all the money appropriated to the negro schools. When the average white man in the State pays \$5 to the public school fund about \$1.25 goes to the negro schools and \$3.75 goes to the education of white children. Furthermore, a white child in Wilson county, or any other county, where there is a large number of negroes, after dividing with the negro, gets more from property tax, than a white child does in any county where there are few or no negroes. All these things show that the negro is not so great a burden as many suppose.

But after all, the situation is simply this:—The whites and blacks must both be educated or both be left in ignorance. Will you starve the seventeen white children in order to starve about ten blacks? Can a patriotic North Carolinian refuse \$2 to the children of his own race because at the same time he must pay \$1 to the negro?

The average tax on every man, woman and child in North Carolina is only 39 cents, whereas the tax paid by the average citizen in the United States is two dollars. In Virginia it is 93 cents; in Mississippi, 67 cents; in Arkansas, 72 cents; in Florida, \$1.27; in Texas, \$1.33; in West Virginia, \$1.52. South Carolina alone pays less than North Carolina, and it pays 38 cents per head.

The tax rate in our State is very small. A man worth \$20,000 is assessed at about \$10,000 and pays to public education \$12.50 a year. So the man who is really worth \$10,000 is assessed at about \$5,000, and pays \$6.25 a year, which is worth about \$3,000 or \$4,000 is assessed at \$2,000 and pays for the education of the State's children \$2.50.

Is it a wonder that our schools are inefficient or that our teachers are frequently incompetent? If the tax was doubled, it would add to our prosperity. No people ever got poor by paying money for schools, public or private.

The address closed with an appeal for better and cheaper educational facilities for girls. This can be brought about as it has already been brought about for boys. At the University, Agricultural and Mechanical College, Wake Forest, Trinity and Davidson from two-thirds to four-fifths of the tuition is paid by the State and the Baptist, Methodist and Presbyterian churches. The tuition fees at any respectable male College or University collected from students are rarely more than one-fourth of the running expenses. At Howard University these fees amount to only one-sixth of the expenses.

The State in the name of patriotism, and the church in the name of religion, and the philanthropist in the name of humanity have all gone in partnership with every boy who wants a higher education and offers to pay the larger portion of his tuition, but patriotism, religion and philanthropy have generally said to the boy's sister, "we have no help for you." A white boy or negro boy or negro girl can get a collegiate education in North Carolina if he or she can get \$5 or \$6 a month for expenses, but a white girl must have from \$18 to \$50 a month and then be taught by a faculty that does not cost as much as the faculty employed to teach the other classes.

SACRAMENTO, April 27, 1889.  
L. L. GODDARD & Co.,  
Agents for Radam's Microbe Killer. Gentlemen—My son, fourteen years old, was cured with less than one gallon of Radam's Microbe Killer, after being given up by physicians as incurable, with enlargement of the heart. My wife was also cured of a severe bronchial trouble, after a failure on the part of physicians to relieve her. I consider it far superior to all known remedies. R. B. KIRKPATRICK, For sale by Dosne Herring.

## THE EDITOR'S DESK

### TIMELY COMMENT ON IMPORTANT EVENTS.

#### Short Paragraphs on Topics of Lively Interest for Busy Advance Readers.

Be such a man, live such a life that if every man were such as you, and every life a life like yours, this earth would be God's Paradise.—Phillips Brooks.

Mr. Thomas Settle, of Reidsville, is one of the brainiest young Republicans in the State. He has been in Washington City and told the Post that Cheatham would very probably be beaten in this district. He seemed to be disgusted with the present administration.

Since the formation of the cigarette trust last March chromos and photographs are not given away with cigarettes. As they had long since quit using tobacco there is nothing left now but the rice paper and the drugs they use.

The Democrats of Boston would have placed the country under everlasting obligations to them had they sent John L. Sullivan to Congress. We are afraid they missed a grand opportunity. Czar Reed would not have dared to count this distinguished gentleman present when he did not vote.

We know how to keep a bouquet of roses fresh all the way across the Atlantic ocean, but as the majority of our subscribers think it mighty hard to pay \$2.00 per year for the ADVANCE, the information is useless to them, as they will never need it.

Mrs. Langtry thinks that "a woman of the dearest white skin, with light blue eyes and blonde hair becomes a poem when she dons a yellow gown. A spring poem, perhaps; but unless she has lots of money the editor may reject her all the same."—Morrison Herald

A Kansas Jury is a curious compound. Their verdicts are almost as good readings as Ingalls speeches. Recently a man in that State stabbed his brother, but the wounded man survived. The jury's verdict was: "We, the jury, find the defendant guilty of manslaughter in the third degree, had the prosecuting witness died."

The horror of the French Revolution is a matter of history. Mr. Bynum, of Indiana, says the only difference between the Commune and the Committee of Ways and Means, which fixed up the McKinley bill, was that the Commune proposed to take from the rich and give to the poor, the latter to take from the poor and give to the rich. This is it in a nutshell.

The Greensboro North State goes for the Republican press in the following manner: "The newspapers are responsible for dragging from obscurity thousands of conceited blunderheads and blatherskites who would never be heard of if the papers were conducted on the right basis." Of course it has in mind Harrison and his motley crew of grabbers.

We have heard that the handsome editor of the Elizabeth City Carolinian, Dr. P. John was a "masher" in his younger days. He is there fore pardonable for the following, because he probably knows what he is talking about. He says: "The latest device of girlhood is a fancy for stuffing pillows with their love letters. There is one thing about the contents of these pillows that can be depended upon with a marked degree of certainty—they are sure to be soft!" We suppose it was a folly peculiar to youth and Brother John has taken care to remedy himself in this particular.

Mr. C. P. Huntington is a New York millionaire and President of the Pacific Railroads. It is said that he will not ride in an elevator with a negro. He is a good Republican, however, and this leads the Wilmington Star to remark that he has no objection to a colored man but don't think it is lucky. In going up he fears he might come down. In this Mr. Huntington bears a striking resemblance to the Republican politicians. They like the negro but they don't want him to go up in the same elevator.

## THE FIRST WEDDING.

### In The Days When "The Morning Stars Sang Together."

What a morning that was of the world's first wedding! Sky without a cloud. Atmosphere without a chill. Foliage without a crumpled leaf. Meadows without a thorn. It shall be in church—the great temple of a world, sky-domed, mountain-pillared, sapphire-roofed. The sparkling waters of the Gihon and the Hidskel will make the fount of the temple. Larks, robins and goldfinches will chant the wedding march. Violet, lily and rose burning incense in the morning sun. Luxuriant vines sweeping their long trails through the forest aisle—upholstery of a spring morning. Wild beasts standing outside the circle looking on, like family servants from the back door gazing upon the nuptials; the eagle, king of birds; the locust, king of insects; the lion, king of beasts, waiting. Carpet of grass like emerald for the human pair to walk on. Hum of excitement, as there always is before a ceremony, glass blades and leaves whispering, and the birds a-chatter, each one to his mate. Hush, all the clouds. Hush, all the birds. Hush, the waters, for the king of human race advances, and his bride, Perfect man, leading to the altar a perfect woman. God, her father, gives away the bride, and angels are the witnesses, and tears of morning dew stand in the eyes of the violets. And Adam takes the round hand, that has never been worn with work or stung with pain, into his own stout grasp and says: "This is now bone of my bone and flesh of my flesh." Tumults of joy break forth and all the trees of the wood clap their hands, and all the galleries of the forest sound with carol and chirp and chant, and the circle of Edenic happiness is complete; for while every quail hath answering quail, and every fish answering fish, and every fowl answering fowl, and every beast of the forest a fit companion, at last man, the immortal, has for his mate, woman, the immortal.

MARRIED—Wednesday, the 1st day of June, in the year 1, ADAM, the first man, to EVE, the first woman, High Heaven officiating.—T. De Witt Talmage, in Ladies' Home Journal.

Ransom, as Seen by a Georgian.

Mat Ransom is the duke of the Democratic benches. He is a startlingly clean looking man, and his laundered togs shine and glisten as he walks around and about. Ransom is a very nervous man. He is rarely ever at rest, but occupies his time in strolling about the chamber and shooting sly glances into the galleries set apart for females. It has been said that he holds the people of his State pretty much as Colquitt holds his Georgians by his wonderful personality. He is kind and obliging to every North Carolinian who comes to Washington, and under the Cleveland administration he fixed more of his people in office than any two Senators from the South.—Washington Cor. of Atlanta Journal.

## ONE FARMER'S WIFE.

Bird-like she's up at day-dawn's blush,  
In sunbeams heats or winter snow—  
Her veins with healthful blood  
Afflush,  
Her breath a balm, her cheek a rose;  
In eyes—the kindest eyes on earth  
Are sparkles of a homely mirth;  
For she has that which few possess  
Health, strength, and perfect happiness.

But this farmer's wife is wiser than the majority of her rural sisters. She has as many household cares and responsibilities as they—duties here, duties there, duties without numbers. But while others droop and languish beneath their work, she keeps up her wonderful health, vigor and energy by the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. This is the greatest medicine on earth for overworked, "worn-out" and feeble women generally. It is the only medicine for women, sold by druggists, under a positive guarantee from the manufacturers, of giving satisfaction in every case. See guarantee on bottle-wrapper.

## KANSAS CITY, MO.—I have been afflicted with kidney trouble for over a year. I commenced using Microbe Killer at your suggestion. I have not finished my second jug and am completely cured. Yours respectfully, GUS D. WELCH, Clarke & Welch, Printers, 1213 Walnut St. For by Done Herring.

## FOR THE FARM.

### MATTERS OF INTEREST TO TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

#### Original, Borrowed, Stolen and Communicated Articles on Farming.

Col. Polk, President of the National Farmers' Alliance, has been pushing Senator Vance's warehouse bill before the Senate Committee on Agriculture. He asked for more currency, and Dr. McCune declared that the system had proved feasible and practical in California where the Granger bank, in 1889, loaned \$3,000,000 on certificates issued to farmers on wheat deposited in warehouses owned and controlled by them.

A correspondent of the Indiana Farmer, after describing how the government loans money to banks at 1 per cent., says: "Again, the government builds warehouses and gives warehouse receipts for the distillers' spirits, which command almost their face value in currency. Now, why can't the government be as good to the hard handed farmer as to the soft handed banker and distiller?"

We have been urging the farmers of this county to diversify their crops and they have done so this year to an extent never before equalled. The Dispatch Farmer, of Georgia, advocates the sub-treasury plan, and makes the following point: "The poor farmer cannot diversify his crops while his creditors are demanding money, and cotton alone will bring it. With more money in circulation these debts could be discharged in a shorter time, for the productions of the farm would bring a better price and the demand would be far greater. The manifold blessings that would attend the adoption of our sub-treasury plan cannot be estimated."

The farmers of the South "downed" the Jute Bargain Trust. The combination, it is reported, has reached the conclusion that it will be more profitable to dissolve their league and seek incorporation. According to The Boston Commercial Bulletin eight companies, with a rated annual capacity of 31,000,000 yards, will be incorporated under the laws of West Virginia as the American Manufacturing Company, with a capital stock of \$1,000,000. Fourteen mills will remain independent, with a capacity of 30,000,000 yards.

## COST OF KEEPING A HEN.

According to the poultry editor of the Farm Journal, the feed necessary for 100 hens for a year is as follows: 1,000 pounds clover hay chopped, 1,000 pounds potatoes, 2,000 pounds corn meal, 1,000 pounds oats, 100 pounds cotton seed meal, 800 pounds barley meal. Supposing these amounts to be nearly correct, as we presume they are, the cost of the articles will be about \$70, which is 70 cents per hen. Any respectable hen ought to lay eggs enough in the course of a year to bring \$1.50, or more than double the cost of her keeping. If this figuring is correct the poultry business ought to pay better than most branches of farming.

## WHEN IT BEGAN.

In a letter to The California Nationalist, J. S. Barbee says: "The Farmers' Alliance originated in the county of Lampasas, Texas, in 1874. It was got up by five hard working farmers as a home protection against the large cattle syndicates of west Texas, who made their grand round up every spring, and it was not regarded then as stealing to brand all the unbranded calves that unfortunately fell into the round up, no matter whose cow the calf claimed as its mother.

"The man who had the best cowboys and worked the earliest, hardest and latest generally got the most calves branded. These five men called themselves 'The Farmers' Alliance.' Their first step was to organize, and then to co-operate, and the first attempt to co-operation in the form of a compact, which provided the first one and then the other of the five members should be in his saddle day and night as long as the round up lasted, and see to it that their calves escaped or received their own brand."

## ULCERATED SORE THROAT.

Two years ago I had Ulcerated Sore Throat, and was so weakened and reduced in flesh that my friends thought it impossible for me to recover. I was attended by the very best physicians, but their endeavors to relieve me were futile. My mother seeing Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) so highly recommended, decided to give me a course of it, and after taking the first bottle I was greatly relieved, and after taking several bottles I was entirely cured. I have not had any signs of a return of the disease since.

OLIVER BLOXTON Williamsburg, VA.  
THE GRANDEST HE EVER SAW

Mr. W. J. Colman, a prominent citizen of Gainesville, Fla., writes the following under date of Feb. 10, 1890: "I contracted a severe case of Contagious Blood Poison that gave a great deal of trouble, and baffled the physicians of this place. I was finally advised to try Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) and I can say, with great pleasure, that a few bottles of it has entirely cured me. I have no hesitancy in saying that S. S. S. is the grandest blood medicine I ever saw, and can cheerfully recommend it to any one suffering as I was."

Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.  
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

## THE CROP REPORTS FOR MAY HAVE BEEN RECEIVED BY THE AGRICULTURAL DEPARTMENT. THERE IS A BAD FALLING OFF AS TO OAT CROP WILL BE MADE. THE CORRESPONDENTS ALL AGREE IN SAYING THAT THE APPLE CROP WILL BE A LARGE ONE, BUT THERE WILL BE NO PEACHES. THE PEACH CROP PROMISES TO BE THE SMALLEST ON RECORD IN THIS STATE.

## THE FRANCHISE FOR A STREET RAILROAD IN OXFORD HAS BEEN GRANTED TO A SYNDICATE OF BALTIMORE, RALEIGH AND OXFORD CAPITALISTS, WITH \$5,000,000 TO BACK THEIR MONEY TALKS.