

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

J. & C. Daniels, Eds and Prop's

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BILL ARP'S LETTER

ABOUT WHAT HE OBSERVES FROM DAY TO DAY.

A Colored Orator Who Is Doing Some Good Service, in Instructing His Race—Other Interesting Gossip.

We are not having very much news now with our northern brethren. They have either stopped to rest or have blown out since congress adjourned. We haven't heard anything about the poor darkey in some time. There is a Washington City negro preaching through this city, and he knows how to preach and what to preach. His name is Shields. He is a born orator, and could make some of our candidates for office ashamed of themselves. He preaches in the church or out of it. He comes as a missionary to tell the negroes the truth and give them good advice. He preached in the street of our town last Saturday, and had quite a gathering of colored people to hear him tell how the northern people treated their race; how they were shut out from all trades and occupations but the lowest; how the white mechanics would not employ them nor work with them; how the colored barbers had been boycotted and run out of that country; how the hotels that used to have them as waiters had substituted foreigners. "Your best friends are down here," said he "and it is your duty to tie on to them and keep their good will by good honest work and respectful deportment toward them. You are able to stand alone you will have to lean upon somebody, and the southern people have proved themselves your friends. They have given you work and wages all the time. I see white and colored carpenters and masons working together on the same building in every southern town. I see colored draymen, colored porters, colored barbers all about. Up north they will call you Mr. Johnson or Mr. Jackson, but that is about all. Down here they call you Tom and Dick and Bob, but that is not all. They will befriend you and protect you. Now let me advise you to keep out of politics. Some of you have been voting and voting ever since the war, and generally you have been voting right against your southern friends, and it has never done you any good. I don't advise you to be Democrats or Republicans, but always vote for the man who stands fairest in good works, vote for the man who has the respect of the community in which he lives; vote for the man that good men vote for. You have no time to devote to politics. Work, work, work and save your money, and before anybody knows it buy you a lot and build you a little house and own it, and plant trees and vine around it, and you will feel more like somebody than you ever did in your life. I am proud to know that so many of you are doing that around Salisbury."

That preacher is doing good, and he ought to be employed to travel all over the State and talk that way. A thoughtful gentleman remarked to-day that Shields had more sense than half the members of the American congress, and was doing infinitely more good. I believe that the day is near at hand when the Southern negroes will be platted with the whites.

Great changes are going on both North and South. National politics is changing base and finding new centers. The tariff will divide the two great parties in the next election. McKinley or no McKinley will be the battery, and both sides will find opponents above and below the line. The tendency of this will be to wipe out the line and destroy sectionalism. Then the war will be over and National fraternity be restored. What a glorious picture! "Let us have peace," said General Grant, but he died without seeing it.

This reminds me of a story that was told me not long ago about Mr. Richards' dream. Mr. Richards is a genial genius who superintends the waterworks in Atlanta. He visited Boston as a delegate to the great water-works convention, where the superintendents and engineers of the craft had gathered from every respectable city in the nation. It was about the time that Mr. Cleveland restored the rebel flags and Fairchild and Foraker and company raised such a howl about it. The pres-

ident had to take them back and put them away in the old garret again. The bloody shirt was raised all over the North, and all the Republican papers screeched amazing, especially those in Boston. Nevertheless Boston gave a banquet to the watermen, and after the ladies had retired the gentlemen were called on for good speeches and talks and stories. By and by Mr. Richards was called upon to say something for Georgia, for Atlanta, or for the South generally. He is a very modest man and tried to excuse himself, but as they pressed him, he said he was not feeling well and had a strange dream last night that troubled him, and he would be glad if some Joseph could be found who would interpret it.

Of course they clamored for his dream, and he said: "I dreamed that I was dead, and had found my way to the gates of heaven, and there was arrested by the guards and asked for credentials. In much confusion I examined my pockets and found a late copy of the Atlanta Constitution. The guards were dressed in blue uniforms, and, to my surprise, had guns in their hands. They looked at my paper and threw it aside with contempt. I tried again, and found the New York Tribune, which seemed to mollify their displeasure, and they gave me permission to go in and look around while, and I was out in charge of another soldier in blue with instructions to show me through heaven and bring me back in an hour for I was a suspect. The place was beautiful beyond all conception, and I forgot myself in a delirium of joy and wonder at what I saw. Everything and everybody was dressed in blue. There were thousands and thousands of men frolicking and sporting, and I found that the favorite game was football, which was played with skulls. I suppose they were the skulls of lost sinners but my guide informed me they were the skulls of the rebels that were killed in the war. For the first time I began to realize that rebellion was the unpardonable sin, and that I, too, was among the lost. Suddenly I heard the booming of cannon and the terrific explosion of musketry in the distance, and my guide seeing my alarm, told me it was only a sham battle; that it was a favorite sport to fight over the great battles such as Gettysburg and Petersburg and Vicksburg and Fort Donnellson. I inquired whether they ever fought over the battles of Manassas and Chancellorsville and Chancellorsville and Gains' Mill. He replied that he thought not he didn't remember any such battles. Strangely bewildered, I turned to my guide and said: "My friend, tell me, is this heaven?" "Yes," said he; "this is the G. A. R. heaven—the heaven of the Grand Army, but St. Peter has a little annex over yonder. Grant is over there and Lincoln and Lee and Stonewall Jackson, and many others. Grant was in here for a few days, but he kept on saying, 'Boys let us have peace and so we fired him out.'"

By this time we had returned to the gate and I said to the sentry: "Is there not another gate somewhere that I can enter and see St. Peter and Grant and Lee and Stonewall Jackson?" "Oh, you are for peace, too, are you?" said they, and with that they gave me a kick and such a thrust in the side that it awakened me and to my great joy I found myself in the land of the living where peace may be sought and pardon found notwithstanding rebellion. Now, my friends, please tell me where is Joseph?"

The newspaper men were there, of course. They saw the point, joined in the cheering, and many crowded around Mr. Richards and congratulated him and gave three cheers for the rebel who was objected from heaven in a dream.

White or black? Show your color by your vote.

You stay-at-home Democrats; how will you feel when negro judges are presiding in North Carolina? If such should be the result of this election remember you are personally responsible for it. Be a man and do your duty by voting the Democratic ticket.

The Democrats should make preparation at every ballot box to haul the polls such Democrats as are unable to get there otherwise. This is a very important matter.

HON. W. M. ROBBINS!

HE MAKES A SPEECH THAT AROUSED THE DEMOCRATS OF THIS COUNTY.

THE CAUSE OF GOOD GOVERNMENT ADVOCATED IN WORDS THAT BURN AND THRILL THE HEARER.

The people of Wilson county look upon Hon. W. M. Robbins of Statesville, as the finest stump speaker in the State. His speech here two years ago thrilled our people as they have not been thrilled before within our recollection, and on Friday last they were pleased beyond expression to have the pleasure of hearing once again this eloquent and earnest exponent of pure and good government.

At 2 o'clock the courthouse was filled with people from town and country. W. H. Blount, Esq., in a few eloquent words, introduced the speaker. Maj. Robbins said that he came among the people a candidate for no office, but simply as a private citizen to talk to them about their interest. "In Democratic success is involved the success of the country, and I can show that the vote I cast is for the party that will do the best service for the people of the country. I want you all, Democrats and Republicans, to vote with me."

He said: "The Republican party is a sectional party and lives entirely for the benefit of the North; it does not respect or treat with fairness the people of the South." His face glowed with the love he bears for his Southland.

His comparison of the treatment of the South since the war by the Republican party, in its over twenty years of power, and the Democratic party in its four years of power, was masterly. He showed that the R-publican party did not respect its own members in the South; that while they had appointed forty-two cabinet officers only two were from the South, while three of Cleveland's seven were from this section; that while Cleveland made Jarvis Minister Plenipotentiary to Brazil, Harrison made Dockey a mere commercial agent in Brazil; that while the Republican party put no Southern men on the Supreme Court Bench Cleveland placed L. C. Lamar there.

The manner in which the Republican Senators acted in regard to binding twine and cotton bagging and ties was next shown. He said that when the Republican Senators of the Northwest asked that binding twine, with which the Western farmer binds his wheat, be put on the free list, Vance and the other Democrats said "we'll help you, we believe in relieving the agricultural people from all the burdens possible. The Democrats voted to put binding twine on the free list and it was done. Vance then moved to put the Southern farmers' cloth bagging and ties on the free list and the Republicans all (with one exception) voted against it and voted to more than double the tariff on these articles that are used at the South.

The Internal Revenue is another drain on the South. The Republicans promised to repeal this, but have not done so. Cotton seed oil is used to mix with hog lard in making compound lard. The hog raisers of the West demanded that this Southern enterprise should be crushed and it was done. "How can you remember all this then vote the Republican ticket and ask God to have mercy on you?" he asked.

PENSIONS.

"I suppose that the Federal soldiers fought for principle and respected the brave men that I met on the battlefield. But now when I find them acting the part of swindlers and beggars—allowing themselves to be used by demagogues to rob the country to give pensions to men who do not need or deserve them, my respect is fled. I suppose though they ought to be paid for the lickings we give 'em. Bill Arp says 'we've ourselves then.'"

"The German nation is the finest military power on earth, and yet with all its army it costs less to maintain it than the 25,000 soldiers we have and the pensions granted. The dependent pension bill which Cleveland vetoed and which Harrison signed, will require one hundred and sixty-eight

POLITICAL CHAT

WHAT THE EDITORS SAY OF POLITICS.

Some Thoughts for those Who Think of Mair's Political.

DON'T SCRATCH.

There is too much at stake in North Carolina for any good citizen to scratch a Democratic nominee. We must present an unbroken front to the enemy, and in the nominating conventions settle all our differences. The decision of these conventions must be final.—Raleigh State Chronicle.

A TYPICAL RADICAL SPEECH.

Last Saturday was a regular field day for the Republicans. They held their county convention that day. Before the convention was called Marshall L. Mott, of Statesville, made a speech in the courthouse to a considerable crowd, negroes largely predominating. Having everything his own way he spread himself. He flouted the bloody shirt until the old garment was "tattered and torn." He appealed to the passions and prejudices of his ignorant audience and was loudly and frequently applauded. His speech suited them—Rockingham Rocket.

THE PEOPLE AROUSED.

The people can't stand Republican rule any longer than it will take to free themselves from it. This government has been run in the interests of the bondholder, the capitalist, the banker and the manufacturer long enough. The farmer, the mechanic, and the laborer have been ground down to swell the riches of the government's wealthy proteges until they can stand it no longer. They ask the Republican party for relief and what do they receive? Increased taxes upon the necessities of life.—Rockingham Rocket.

GOOD NEWS FROM THE WEST.

The voices from the west are encouraging in the highest degree, if the number of political meetings, their size and animation and the ability of the speakers may be accepted as a test. Less than any campaign I have ever known is their resort to ad captum personalities to win the ear of audiences. Opponents, it is true, are handled mercilessly for inconsistencies, or for participation in legislation involving the peace and prosperity of the country. With a full registration it is almost safe to place Crawford's majority at two thousand.—Col. Jas. D. Cameron, Asheville Correspondent of the Raleigh State Chronicle.

GREAT IS "OUR ZEB."

A correspondent of the Raleigh News and Observer at Greensboro, N. C., October 15th says: "Great is Vance! The great Senator may have been more entertaining in his more youthful days, but never more incisive, clear, forcible, solemn and convincing than he was yesterday. He spoke for two hours Great is Vance! For thirty-six years he has steadily before the people of North Carolina in some public capacity, and has never betrayed a trust, or wavered in his allegiance to the right, or been deficient in the wisdom of great statescraft. And now, when his head is silvered with the years, he is still heard instructing the rising generation of Democracy. A large number of ladies were present; the wives and daughters of our best families. The day was splendid and the occasion was most propitious.

Again, and above all, it means that North Carolina has taken a step backward. Its moral effect will be great for evil. It means that the inevitable conflict between white and black is nearing. It means that the rear guard of the white have met. It will reopen the old wounds of 1868-70. It will turn the head of the colored man from business to politics. It will make him insolent and stiff-necked. It will affect every household in the State. The farm hand and nurse, the house maid and even the cook in the kitchen, will feel licensed to greater freedom and incompetency.

The Revenue gang are at work. They are spending money lavishly and the good people of the State must be on the alert to prevent this gang of blood suckers from gaining control of the State again.

Shall railroad tool Charlie Price be Chief Justice of North Carolina in place of the incorruptible Merrimon? If you believe not then vote the straight Democratic ticket and see that your neighbor does likewise.

SHALL IT BE SO?

Not if You Vote the Democratic Ticket.

No thinking, respectable man can contemplate the effects, the horrors, of one Radical Legislature in North Carolina without a shudder.

What does it mean? Where does it lead? What are its effects financially, economically, in the home circle, for the taxpayer, for the poor and self respecting white man and his wife and little ones?

It means that hereafter each Judicial district will vote for its own Judge as it goes now for its own solicitor. What does this mean? It means that George W. White, the present colored solicitor of the Second district, will be elected a Judge of the Superior Court of North Carolina. Article IV, Section 21, of the State Constitution. Bear in mind, this colored judge will ride every district in North Carolina. He will preside in haughty Asheville, and he will preside by the sea, in Dare.

Surely the Radicals will not nominate a negro for Judge. Well, perhaps not, and yet they have a negro from the Second district in Congress, and a negro State's attorney whose duty is nearly as responsible as that of a Judge. Are the white men of North Carolina ready to have a negro on the bench? Are they ready to have the delicate rights and duties of themselves to each other, and the privileges of their wives and children, as between themselves and their colored neighbors, passed upon by a negro?

Again: The next Legislature will divide the State into Senatorial Districts. This was done in 1881. (See laws, chapter 296) and is to be done each ten years. By combination and gerrymandering the State will be so redivided that for ten years to come the Legislature will, at all hazards, go Radical, and with it goes the credit of the State, and with it goes the character of Raleigh, Wilmington, Charlotte, Durham, Asheville, Fayetteville, New Bern and other Eastern towns and cities, and with their characters go the prosperity of these cities.

The next Legislature redivides the Congressional districts of North Carolina, and, by gerrymandering, the State will lose certainly half, probably three-fourths of her Congressmen, and this means endorsement of Speaker Reed and of the odious Force Bill, and of the stabs of Northern Congressmen at Southern industries.

Again: The Radical Legislature means the repeal of chapter XVII, section 716 and of chapter XXII, section 819 of the Code of North Carolina, which means that chaos, hell and confusion shall again break loose and reign supreme in Bertie, Halifax, Craven, Vance, Pasquotank, Granville, Northampton, Hertford, Warren, Washington, Currituck, Edgecombe, New Hanover and Wake. Shall these things be? Shall the finances of the State be thrown into irresponsible hands again? Shall county script again fall to 25- and 50 cents on the dollar in these counties?

Again: A Radical Legislature means the defeat of Vance, and when this tribune of the people shall fall, this man who has incurred the displeasure of hydra-headed monopolies and who has grown old and poor and blind in his fight for the rights of the oppressed against the rich—when this man falls who will dare to champion the cause of the poor and needy, seeing how little the reward for duty done?

In the name of the great State of North Carolina—her business relations and her rising tide of prosperity; in the name of that Peace and Security we now enjoy and of that confusion and shame which we should seek to shun, the Chronicle calls upon each man in the State to rouse himself, and to each woman in the State to help in the good cause by her work, her example and prayer in the interest of good government and Democracy.—State Chronicle.

If you believe the people of the South are such a miserable set of fools that they cannot control their own elections without the interference of Federal bayonets, then vote the Radical ticket.

The Democratic platform contains every demand that the Farmers Alliance insists on. The Alliance man who is not satisfied with the Democratic party in this State is a Radical, pure and simple.

Stay home on next Tuesday and then spend the rest of the year grogling because things don't go your way.

ANOTHER REPUBLICAN

Comes up and says he'll Take Sugar of Democracy His'n.

The following letter written a prominent lawyer in a neighboring town by a prominent white Republican, shows what they think of their own leaders. If they can not stand them how can you, white Democrat? Read the following:

WRIGHTSVILLE, Oct. 20, 1890.

My Dear Sir: As is well known for the last twenty-five years, or at least all of my voting life, I have been a Republican and, as such, with very few exceptions, have voted the ticket. My reasons for this was because I thought it best for the country that the control of the government should not go into the hands of the Democrats, as I never had any confidence in their loyalty to the United States, and haven't any yet.

But on account of the treachery and I might say damned recalcitancy of McKinley, Lodge, and that infamous Ben Harrison towards the white Republicans (the Democrats did not expect or deserve anything.) I think it a duty of every white man South, regardless of politics or position, to vote against the whole mob a rabble for their general recalcitancy. I, for one, shall do it.

Now you well know there are four distinct classes of Republicans. 1st. Republicans from principle. 2nd. Republicans for want of principle. 3rd. Republicans for Revenue only. 4th. Republicans because he is a negro.

I belong to the 1st class and when that dies out I will join the 4th class, and when they play out I shall quit the party. I never could stand the 2nd and 3rd class of gentlemen.

While I have no idea of leaving the party, I yet live in hope that enough of our men will serve out their time at the Penitentiary and come home so that we can make up a ticket that will be decent enough that our old Republicans can afford to read it, whether they can vote for it or not.

Your friend,
A. P. IOLAND.

The New Discovery.

You have heard your friends and neighbors talk about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experience just how good a thing it is. If you have ever tried it, you are one of its staunch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is that when once given a trial, Dr. King's New Discovery never after finds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any throat, Lung or Chest trouble, simply a bottle at once and give it a trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Try Bottles Free at A. W. Rowland's Drug-store.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teaching, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other kind.

Houston, Texas, June 20, 1888.

For the public:—My wife has been troubled with chronic liver complaint and kidney disease for many years coupled with indigestion and a stubborn constipation of the bowels. She has taken three jugs of Radam's Microbe Killer, and feels greatly improved in all respects, and has strong hopes of a permanent relief by continuing the use of the Microbe Killer. W. H. HARRAL. For sale by, DOANE HERRING.

Rev. J. O. R. Comes, pastor of the Methodist Church in New Greensboro, Burlington County, N. J., writes very encouragingly as follows: "Dr. G. W. King, Dr. Sir—About four years ago I took a heavy cold that resulted in a severe catarrh. It increased in severity, gradually extending downward to the pharynx and larynx, thence to the bronchia. The back part of my throat was covered with ulcers; my voice lost its strength and resonance, sometimes falling away into aspirations. To go out into cool air was to be filled up with phlegm and mucus until it was no pleasure to leave the house. I tried remedies official and remedial patented, with no relief, the disease still increased in malignancy. Radam's Microbe Killer was suggested to me, and had some one other than yourself had charge of it I should have dismissed it from my mind. Having confidence in your judgment, I felt 'there must be something in it.' A faithful use of the remedy has convinced me that there is salvation in it for every catarrh sufferer. I feel improved in every way; health much less profuse, coughs healed, hoarseness gone, and get a full breath of air—in short, can say the remedy is all that is claimed for it. Yours, J. O. R. CORLIS. For sale by DOANE HERRING.

Parents will get the baby and be relieved from pain by using Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup, a harmless, but reliable remedy. Price 25 cent.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES.

FOR CHIEF JUSTICE OF THE SUPREME COURT: HON. A. S. MERRIMON.

FOR ASSO. JUS. OF SUPREME COURT: HON. WALTER CLARK.

FOR Superior Court Judge: 1. Dist. Geo. H. Brown, Jr. of Beaufort. 2. Dist. Henry R. Bryan, of Craven. 3. Dist. Spier Whitaker, of Wake. 4. Dist. R. W. Winston, of Granville. 5. Dist. E. S. Parker, of Lenoir. 6. Dist. O. T. Boykin, of Sampson. 7. Dist. James D. McIver, of Moore. 8. Dist. R. F. Armfield, of Iredell. 9. Dist. Wm. Gray Byrnes, of Burke. 10. Dist. J. A. Hoke, of Lincoln.

FOR SOLICITOR: 1. Dist. J. H. Blount, of Perquimans. 2. Dist. J. M. Grizzard, of Halifax. 3. Dist. Jno. E. Woodard, of Wilson. 4. Dist. E. W. Fox, Jr. of Johnston. 5. Dist. O. H. Allen, of Lenoir. 6. Dist. O. H. Allen, of Richmond. 7. Dist. Frank McNeil, of Richmond. 8. Dist. B. F. Long, of Iredell. 9. Dist. W. W. Barber, of Wilkes. 10. Dist. W. C. Newland, of Caldwell. 11. Dist. F. I. Osborne, of Mecklenburg. 12. Dist. Geo. A. Jones, of Macon.

FOR CONGRESS: 1. Dist. W. A. B. Branch, of Beaufort. 2. Dist. J. M. Newborn, of Lenoir. 3. Dist. B. F. Grawdy, of Duplin. 4. Dist. B. H. Bunn, of Nash. 5. Dist. A. H. A. Williams, of Granville. 6. Dist. S. R. Alexander, of Mecklenburg. 7. Dist. S. Henderson, of Rowan. 8. Dist. W. H. H. Cowles, of Wilkes. 9. Dist. W. T. Crawford, of Haywood.

FOR WILSON COUNTY: For the Senate: H. F. FREEMAN. P. A. DAVIS.

For the House of Representatives: NATHAN BASS. For Sheriff: JONAS W. CROWELL. For Clerk of the Superior Court: ALISON B. DEANS. For Register of Deeds: S. M. WARREN. For Treasurer: W. T. FARMER. For Coroner: JOHN K. RUFFIN.

For Surveyors: JAMES W. TAYLOR. For Constable of Wilson Township: JOHN P. CLARK.

The man who believes in the people's rights will cast his vote for the Democratic ticket. If you belong to Yankee monopolies nothing better is expected of you but that you cast your ballot for that corrupt party, whose every impulse is hatred towards and injuring the South. What will you do?

Perhaps no local disease has puzzled and baffled the medical profession more than nasal catarrh. When not immediately fatal it is among the most distressing and disgusting. The fish is held to be the best remedy, but very few cases of radical cure of chronic catarrh by any of the multitude of soles of treatment until the introduction of Ely's Cream Balm a few years ago. The success of this preparation has been most gratifying and surprising.

Malaria. Literally means bad air. Poisonous germs arising from low marshy land or from decaying vegetable matter, are breathed into the lungs, taken up by the blood, and unless the vital fluid is purified by the use of a good medicine like Hood's Sarsaparilla, the unfortunate victim is soon overpowered. Even in the more advanced cases, where the terrible fever prevails, this successful medicine has effected remarkable cures. Those who are exposed to malarial or other poisons should keep the blood pure by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

To enjoy one's self thoroughly under all circumstances, one must enjoy perfect health. Catarrh, a much prevailing disease can be readily cured by using Dr. Bull's Catarrh Cure.

Procure it in time if you save doctor's bills. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Price 25 cents.

There's nothing but a sweet life as "love's young dream." Now about this, there is some diversity of opinion. Some giving preference to a good article of tail, but there are few things any sweeter than ease after a racking pain and this is only gotten by using Dr. Bull's Catarrh Cure.

For scrofula, Sals rheum, etc. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla.

LEAD POISON CURED. I am a painter by trade. Three years ago I had a bad case of Lead Poison caused by using graphite paint. I was cured in a short time by S. S. S. The medicine drove the poison out through the pores of the skin. When I first commenced taking S. S. S. my system was so saturated with poison that my underclothes were colored by the paint being worked out by the medicine through the pores of my skin. I was cured entirely by S. S. S. I took nothing else, and have had no return since. C. Park Leak, Wayneville, Ohio.