

The Wilson Advance.

CLAUDIUS F. WILSON, EDITOR & PROP'R.

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

\$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXI.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., AUGUST 27, 1891.

NUMBER 32.



BEFORE YOU BUY

FAN.
visit us and look over the new stock just to hand.

White Goods

we have just received another supply equally as desirable as the last lot.

Glass-Ware,

Fan shaped Nappies only 4c, 7-inch oval Dishes only 4c, Gattling Gun Tooth-pick holders only 4c, Childrens Glass Mugs 4c, and other new goods in all the departments.

Cash Catches

The Bargains.

THE CASH RACKET STORE,

NASH ST., WILSON, N. C.
JOHN D. COUPER,
MARBLE & GRANITE
Monuments, Gravestones, &c.
111, 113 and 115 Bank St.,
NORFOLK, VA.
Designs free. Write for prices.
5-14-17.

THE WASHINGTON LIFE Insurance Co.,
OF NEW YORK.

ASSETS, \$10,500,000.
The Policies written by the Washington are described in these general terms:
Non-Fraudulent.
Unrestricted as to residence and travel after two years.
Incontestable after two years.
Secured by an Invested Reserve.
Solidly backed by bonds and mortgages, first liens on real estate.
Safer than railroad securities.
Not affected by the Stock market.
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Richmond, Va.
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Special Agent,
Room 6, Wright Building,
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SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY.
SALEM, N. C.
The Oldest Female College in the South.

The 9th Annual Session begins August 27th, 1891. Register at once. Special features:—The Development of Health, Character and Intellect. Buildings thoroughly remodeled. Fully equipped Preparatory, Collegiate and Post Graduate Departments, besides first-class schools in Music, Art, Languages, Commercial and Industrial Studies.
JOHN H. CLEWELL, Principal.
3-6-31.

NOTICE.
Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Harriet Peacock deceased all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment and those holding claims against said deceased to present them for payment to me and my attorney on or before the 27th day of July A. D. 1891 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
Z. R. BALLANCE, Adm.
JOHN E. WOODARD, Atty.
July 27 '91.

BROWN'S IRON BITTERS
Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion & Debility.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

HE TALKS ABOUT THE REUNIONS OF THE VETERANS.

And Changes For The Past Twenty Years—How Time is Drawing Sectional Antipathies—Other Topics.

It was good to be there. Twenty years ago a reunion of the soldier boys was a lively gathering. They greeted one another with loud hilarity. They stepped around with a double quick and joked and laughed and cheered immensely. Most of the boys were then between thirty and forty, but now they are nearing sixty, and these twenty years make a difference. Rolling years will change a man. Anno Domini will tell. The years are all coming this way, and every one gives us a lick somewhere. I used to think that General Young was the finest looking man in the State, and was getting the best of the fight with old Father Time, but I noticed him at this reunion, and he carried a cane and limped. Old Anno Domini struck him on the hip, they say. Most all of the veterans looked older than usual—a little stooped—a little stiffer in the joints. As they sat together in front of the speakers they made a goodly picture. It should have been taken. How solid, how thoughtful, how serene they looked. A consciousness of duty done was set in every feature—no shame, no repentance, no fear, no boasting—they went through the fires and were refined. You can tell a veteran when you meet him in a crowd. It is said that Jerry Simpson, the sockless statesman, looked upon a gathering of Georgia farmers and said: "My friends, this is the first time in my life that I ever stood up before a native American audience." Where he came from more than half the people are foreigners. If the institution of slavery did our region no other good it did that. It kept the foreigners away and it is doing it yet. We are all one people—the descendants of revolutionary sires. Senator Ingalls has been down here and professed conversion. He ought to have been baptized just as soon as he finished that speech so as to make his conversion stick. It was such a sudden conversion that our people are dubious. If a northern man will come down here and live awhile he always gets converted. I never knew but one exception, and that was William H. Seward. He taught school in Putnam county when he was a young man, and old settlers told me that he courted a pretty girl, and her plantation and niggers, and because she wouldn't have him he gave up his school and went back and began to write us down as barbarians. Because he couldn't get the niggers he didn't want anybody to love him.

But all the other yankee school teachers that I ever knew became good, warm-hearted southern men. Dr. Alonzo Church, the time-honored president of our State college, and Hiram Warner, the chief justice of our Supreme court, were two of them. I have before me now The News-Democrat of Canton, O., which has a marked letter written by a citizen of that town and State, who says he came to Georgia in 1839 and taught school in Danielsville, Madison county, for two years, and then studied medicine, and in a few years his personal advantage called him back to Ohio, where he is now practicing medicine. But even the two years in Danielsville implanted a love for those people and his letter is tender toward the South, and this last spring on his return from Florida he went to Athens and rode horseback from there to Danielsville, eighteen miles, just to see the old place that had lived in his memory for fifty years, and to enquire after his pupils. What devotion what affection it is that to come from a stranger, a northern man who came South with prejudices and went back without them. Strange to say, he did not find a man, woman or child in the village who lived there when he did. He heard of four of his new pupils who still live, only four. Sad and lonely he walked about and repeated to himself the old song: "I feel like one who treads alone, etc." He says he visited the same old Court House, where he used to see Garnett Andrews presiding and where he heard Toombs and Stephens and Howell Cobb and Bill Yancey speak. He attended the old time barbecue and heard the band play Old Dan Tucker. He went coon hunting with the young men and helped to hold the dogs while the darkies were cutting down the tree. He defends our people from the slanders that have so long been heaped upon them and says, "My relations to the school and its patrons are agreeable. There is a quality of Southern blood whether derived from Huguenot or Cavalier which gives them a hospitality unknown in the North—a cordial welcome and socially to which we are strangers."

In speaking of slavery he says, "I have seen them sold on the block and at administrators' sales for division but I never witnessed any such scenes as are depicted in Uncle Tom's Cabin and kindred work of fiction. The internal suggestions of humanity and self interest were as free in slave as in free territory."
Whilst this happy reunion was going on it occurred to me that it had been about two hundred and forty years since Milton said, "Peace hath her victories no less renowned than war." It has been over one hundred years since Ben Franklin said, "There

never was a good war nor a bad peace." This seems to be the common verdict of mankind, and yet as long as the devil runs loose there will be wars. In fact, I don't know but what there would be if the devil were dead, for we are taught to believe that there is such a thing as original sin, which the devil nurses into total depravity.

Nevertheless it is our duty to get all the good that we can out of the evil that befalls us. In fact, we would hardly know what good is if there was no evil. We wouldn't enjoy health if there was no sickness. We wouldn't enjoy prosperity if there was no adversity. And so it there had been no war we would have no reunions of the old soldiers, no pleasant greetings, no campfire anecdotes, no thrilling recollections; in fact, we wouldn't be here at all, and there wouldn't be any eloquent speeches, and worst of all, nothing to eat.

Very frequently we are asked questions by our children or by the youths of this generation concerning the war that we cannot answer. How many soldiers did Georgia send to the war? How many were killed in battle or died in prison? How many have since died? Most of these things are guessed at. Only a few months ago our Legislature determined to penne the Confederate widows and the committee had no data to go by and guessed there about six hundred and fifty, and so they voted them \$100 apiece and appropriated \$65,000 to pay it. But most of the committee were youngish men who didn't know how long a Confederate widow lived, especially if she lived in Carroll and only half the county heard from.

Now there is some explanation for this. Those were game women who sent their husbands to the war. "Go and fight and whip them yankees," they said, "I'll run the farm and take care of the children until you come back." Game women are like game chickens—they live a long time—and as to Carroll having so many it was because Sherman ran all the women and children out of the region, and they just dropped over in Carroll, where there was no railroad and a heap of hiding places, and after the war they were too poor to get back again, and they are there yet.

The trouble that now concerns the legislature is how to get out of the scrape, for they have pensioned these widows \$100 apiece, and it will take half a million dollars a year to pay it. Now there some facts that we do not have to guess at. For instance we know that there were sent from Georgia to the war—
66 regiments of infantry num.....\$6,000
25 battalions of infantry num.....22,500
11 regiments of cavalry num.....9,500
34 battalions of cavalry num.....10,200
66 companies of artillery num.....4,300

Making a total of.....92,350
These were the original volunteers, and there were added to them by recruits, 25,000 making a total of 117,350. Not including home guards.
Now this is about one-sixth of all the Confederate army. Georgia showed her faith by her works. But what proportion of all the soldiers still survive is a question where guessing is in order, but it is one record that over 30,000 of them fell, or died during the war, and 4,200 of these died in northern prisons. It is probable that 40,000 have since died, and if that be a fair guess, then about one-third of the Confederate army still lives. The veterans are passing away very rapidly now, and we see before us many an old soldier who will not attend many more reunions. We have no pension rolls to tell us from year to year how many have fallen before the reaper. I believe that pension rolls would tell us down here, though they do not seem to show any deaths up North. I was talking to Dr. Headen about it yesterday, and he said that men who lived on pensions and the bounty of the government had no care or apprehension about food and clothing, did naturally live a long time. Well, that may account for their not dying, but how does it account for the number increasing. They have now about seven hundred thousand, and on the rolls, just about as many as the confederacy had soldiers, and their records say they lost about seven hundred thousand during the war. Good gracious, what a record. These veterans helped to do it. They did their full share in swelling these pensions to \$160,000,000 for the year 1891. They ought to be ashamed of themselves for saddling such a debt upon the country.
But they keep opening the pension door wider and wider. A man can now get a pension if he can't see as good or hear as good or walk as good as he used to, provided he will swear that he believes it came about by reason of his service in the war. The Youths' Companion, of Boston, talking for a pension because he had recently cut his foot with an ax that he brought home from the army. And another paper told of a soldier who recently died and had been drawing three pensions for eleven years. He volunteered as John Tomson, got sick and was discharged; got well again and hired as a substitute, and put his name down John Tomson, got wounded and discharged and hired again as substitute with the name of John Thompson, with a P. He soon became an invalid and drew three pensions under three different names, and they never found it out until his widow applied and got things mixed up.
But enough of that. It is all mighty bad, but the good of it is they have to pay more of it than

RAIN TO ORDER.

THE U. S. GOVERNMENT NOW MAKES IT WHILE YOU WAIT.

Here is a New Departure—Success Crowned the Efforts of the Texas Experiment With Explosives.

DALLAS, Aug. 16.—A special from Midland, Tex., to the Dallas News says: The rainfall expedition from the United States Department of Agriculture reached Midland, Wednesday, and have so far made two successful experiments. The News reporter interviewed one of the party who said: "Saturday and Monday last part of the rain-making apparatus was set up and the preliminary trial made simply to test the efficiency of the special blasting powder, which is being manufactured at the grounds from material brought with us. Several bombs were exploded by means of electrical dynamos. Although the powder is very powerful, we were by no means confident that the explosion would have any practical effect upon the meteorological conditions. However, about ten hours after the explosives clouds gathered and a heavy rain fell, extending many miles. "We do not think the explosions actually produced the storm, as they were not on a large enough scale, but they were undoubtedly instrumental in precipitating the moisture which the clouds brought to that locality and greatly increased the intensity of the storm and the quantity of the rainfall, which was greatest in the immediate vicinity in the place of operation. We will continue to cautiously make tests as to the density of the atmosphere in this particular locality, so that our bombs may be adapted to meet every possible condition, and when we have sufficiently satisfied ourselves upon these smaller points the decisive experiment will be made, which will not be for several days." The News reporter did not witness the experiments referred to above, but can testify to the rainfall in Midland, over twenty miles from the spot of operations, the first good rain for several months.

MIDLAND, Tex., Aug. 19.—The first octohydrogen balloon brought here by Gen. Dyrenfurth's rain-making experts was exploded yesterday on the ranch at an altitude of one-quarter miles. There were a few scattered clouds in the sky at the time. The experiment was made at about 3 o'clock. There was no indication of rain, however, previous to the explosion. The balloon was exploded by electricity, and the report from it sounded like a heavy clap of thunder. The unusual sound coming from a clear sky stamped a herd of cattle near the ranch headquarters. Several kites with dynamite attached to their tails were sent up immediately after the balloons, and the dynamite was exploded by electricity. Rendock powder was distributed for a distance of two and three-quarter miles from the headquarters, and also exploded by igniting dynamos. It made a terrific noise, and sent up great volumes of white smoke, which rose only a short distance however, and then were beaten down by the rain, which at once began falling, and continued for four hours and twenty minutes.

Income ranchmen and trainmen see the rain extended many miles. Prof Curtis, meteorologist for this rainfall expedition, estimates that the rain covers an area of not less than 1,000 miles. The explosions were easily heard twenty-five miles away, and were mistaken for thunder by the natives. The delicate instrument for ascertaining the barometrical conditions showed the atmosphere immediately before the experiments to be extremely dry and not more than 60 per cent of humidity. The explosions were followed by a rapid falling of the barometer and the rain came down in torrents. Between the ranch and this town, a distance of twenty-five miles, the roads were badly washed out by the heavy rain.

As this dispatch is being written late this afternoon the sun is shining in a cloudless sky, but heavy claps of thunder are heard in the Cranch, and there will undoubtedly be more rain shortly.

Good Looks.
Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the Liver be inactive, you have a Bilious Look, if your stomach be disordered you have a Dyspeptic Look and if your Kidneys be affected you have a Pinched Look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and Tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures Pimples, Blisters, Boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at A. W. Rowland's Drug store soc. per bottle.

Reason, like polished steel, must be kept bright by use, or it will rust.

For Over Fifty Years
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, 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.

Ayer's Ague Cure never fails to neutralize the poisons of malaria, and eradicate them from the system. This preparation is purely vegetable, contains no harmful ingredients, and, if taken according to directions, is warranted to cure fever and ague. Try it

A WOMAN'S QUESTION.

Do you know you have asked for the costliest thing—Ever made by the Hand above—A woman's heart, and a woman's love?—And a woman's wonderful love?

Do you know you have asked for this priceless thing—As a child might ask for a toy? Demanding what others have died to win, With the reckless dash of a boy.

You have written my lesson of duty out—Man-like you have questioned me; Now stand at the bar of my woman's soul, Until I shall question thee.

You require your mutton shall always be hot, Your socks and your shirts shall be whole; I require your heart to be true as God's stars And pure as Heaven your soul.

AN ERROR OF JUDGMENT.

It Does Not Always Pay To Hold your Cotton.

It is the experience of the best Wilson county farmers that they get better prices for cotton sold as soon as ready for market. We have heard many so express themselves. Those who held their crop last fall lost money. As a rule this is always true, and will remain so until there is some concert of action among the producers. The Statesville Landmark says: "The News says a Mecklenburg farmer brought a bale of cotton to Charlotte recently that weighed 750 pounds. Last December he was offered 9 1/2 cents for it. The bale was so rotten that he was glad to receive \$10 for the whole of it. Another farmer having one weighing 605 pounds. Only 307 pounds of it was fit for market and for this he got 6 1/2 cents per pound after being docked for light weight. "A string of 35 wagons hauling 140 bales of cotton to the depot, was a spectacle which attracted considerable attention on the streets Tuesday. The cotton belonged to Dr. J. H. Yount, of Shiloh township, and was being shipped to the C. E. Graham Manufacturing Company, of Asheville, to which it had been sold at 7 1/2 c. around. Some of the cotton was of Dr. Yount's own raising but much the greater part of it had bought last fall and winter on speculation. He sustains a loss of about \$1500 on the lot, and his selling at this time and at the figure given is a clear indication of his opinion that there is no early probability of cotton going higher. It is estimated that there are yet 2600 bales of last year's cotton remaining unsold in this county. Some of this which was last fall sold \$40 to \$45 per bale, is now not worth \$10, owing to decline in price and to the cotton having rotted through like of attention. A farmer who was last fall offered 9 1/2 c. for two bales of his cotton on the Statesville market, hauled it home and sold it here Monday at 6 1/2 c, and none of the buyers were eager for it at that price."

Everybody Knows.
That at this season the blood is filled with impurities, the accumulation of months of close confinement in poorly ventilated stores, workshops and tenements. All these impurities and every trace of scrofula, salt rheum, or other diseases may be expelled by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, the best blood purifier ever produced. It is the only medicine of which "100 doses one dollar" is true.

Kansas All Right.
The chigger may chig with all its might, and the mocking bird mock and sing, but the Kansas crops take the cake, and corn, you bet, is king. The cricket may crick and the froglet frog, and the farmer can chant his strain, for the Kansas crop is always on top—when there's plenty of rain. The chinch bug may chinch and the grasshopper hop, and the hot winds make you tire, but if anyone says there are such things here, just call him a horrible liar. Oklahoma may boom and Texas howl, and Missouri shoot off her chop, but this is the place to get a home and raise a great big crop.—Marsylvia (Kans.) News.

Why he Joined the Alliance.
A Georgia man received but 11 cents for three carloads of watermelons. The other proceeds were required to pay railroad charges for freight. He has joined the Alliance.

WHAT CONSTITUTES A GOOD MORAL CHARACTER STILL UNSETTLED.

Many Men of Many Minds, Many Opinions of Various Kinds—Our Good Friend Judge Armfield Sets up a Standard.

Judge Armfield, in his charge to the grand jury on Monday, said that it was the duty of county commissioners to grant liquor license when the applicant proved a good character did not mean that he must be an elder in the Presbyterian church. Taking courage from this charge Mr. S. L. Fays Thursday morning reopened his saloon, which had been closed since last Thursday.—Statesville Landmark.

So Mr. Tays admits his character is not as good as that of an elder in the Presbyterian church should be. And where does Judge Armfield get his law for the charge he gave, and the standard of good character he has erected? His charge sounds much like the slang of the grog-shop, and was no doubt very pleasing to the liquorites who heard it.

Mr. Tays will probably be indicted for selling without license, and he may be surprised to hear from the Judge who tries him that the Supreme Court, in Muller vs. The Commissioners of Buncombe, said: "While the county commissioners have not the arbitrary right to refuse to grant license at all, they are not bound to license an applicant if he proves a good character. The commissioners have a right to consider all the facts and circumstances surrounding the application, should it be refused, their action is final and cannot be reversed by any court." This decision has been referred to and approved in Jones vs. Commissioners, 106 N. C. Reports, page 436, which says: "The issuance of a license to sell liquor by a board of county commissioners is a matter of discretion, and a mandamus will not issue to compel them to do so, it not being alleged and shown their refusal was arbitrary." This law was reaffirmed in commissioners of Maxton vs. Commissioners of Robeson county, in 107 Reports, a case "on all fours" with the Statesville case.

The town of Maxton had a local option election and voted for license. Application was made to the county commissioners for license to sell in Maxton and was refused. The applicants used the town commissioners as plaintiff to strengthen the suit and then failed. The Supreme Court said: "When county commissioners refuse license to retail on the ground that the applicant is not a proper person (not that he was not an elder in the Presbyterian church) a mandamus will not issue to compel them to do so."

Judge Armfield knows this law as well as any man in North Carolina, and we are mortified to learn he erected the ridiculous standard credited to him instead of following the declarations of the Supreme Court. The Christian people of this land are satisfied with the law as it has been laid down. The liquorites no doubt prefer Judge Armfield's view of it.—Hickory Press and Carolinian.

FOR COLLEGE GRADUATES.

Five Fellowships, Worth \$200 Each, Offered at the University.

The Alumni of the University offer five fellowships, of the value of \$200 each, annually, to college graduates who desire higher culture and special training in literature, science or philosophy at the University. There is no charge for tuition, and the fellowship of \$200 will pay all necessary expenses. None need apply except college graduates whose records are exceptionally good for scholarship and character. For particulars address President Winston, Chapel Hill.

DR. E. K. WRIGHT,
Surgeon Dentist,
WILSON, N. C.
Having permanently located in Wilson, I offer my professional services to the public.
Office in Central Hotel Building.

UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT.

Overbaugh House,
FAYETTEVILLE, N. C.
A. B. McIVER, Proprietor.
Rooms large and well ventilated. Centrally located and offers special inducements to commercial men.
Table first-class. 4-16-17.

WILSON

Collegiate Institute,
FOR YOUNG LADIES,
WILSON, N. C.
FALL SESSION OPENS Sept. 27th, 1891.

A thorough primary and preparatory course of study, with a FULL COLLEGIATE COURSE, equal to that of any Female College in the South. Standard of Scholarship admitted to be unusually high. FACILITIES FOR STUDYING MUSIC AND ART UNSURPASSED. Department of Telegraphy Typewriting, and Short-hand.

Beautiful and Healthful Location. Moderate Charges. Steady Increase of Patronage. For Catalogue and full particulars apply to
SILAS E. WARREN,
PRINCIPAL,
Wilson, N. C.
6-23-17.

Do You Want

A COOK STOVE ON WHEELS! THAT MAKES NO SMOKE, no smell, no soot, that requires no wood and has no stove pipe to fall down and clean out? Is something every Housekeeper wants. CRYSTAL FLY TRAPS, (all glass.) A decided novelty, will last a life-time. PARIS GREEN! The only thing that will kill potato bugs. Refrigerators, Coolers and the celebrated WHITE MOUNTAIN FREEZER, For Sale by
Geo. D. Green & Co.
WILSON, N. C.

ROANOKE COLLEGE,

SALEM, VA., 30th Year.
Healthful Mountain Climate. Choice of Courses for Degrees; Commercial Department; Library 17,000 volumes, working Laboratory of good morals; 154 churches. Expenses for 9 months \$54 to \$204 (board, fees, &c.) Increasing patronage from many States, Indian Territory, Mexico and Japan. North Carolina is well represented. Next session begins September 16th. Illustrated Catalogue and illustrated book about Salem free. Address,
JULIUS D. DREHER, President,
7-16-17.

NOTICE.

Having qualified as Executor of the last will and testament of J. A. Tynes, deceased, before the Probate Judge of Wilson county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of said deceased to make immediate payment and to all persons having claims against the deceased to present them for payment on or before the 15th day of July 1891 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
PENELOPE TYNES, Executor,
F. A. & S. A. WOODARD, Atty's.
7-16-17.

WINSTON HOUSE,

SELMA, N. C.
MRS. G. A. TUCK,
PROPRIETRESS.

DR. W. S. ANDERSON,

Physician and Surgeon,
WILSON, N. C.
Office in Drug Store on Tarboro St.

DR. ALBERT ANDERSON,

Physician and Surgeon,
WILSON, N. C.
Office next door to the First National Bank.

JOHN R. BEST'S

BARBER SHOP,
TARBORO ST., WILSON, N. C.
Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Hair cut in the latest style.

DR. E. K. WRIGHT,

Surgeon Dentist,
WILSON, N. C.
Having permanently located in Wilson, I offer my professional services to the public.
Office in Central Hotel Building.

GASTON & RANSOM,

THE WILSON BARBERS.
When you wish an easy shave, As good as ever barber gave, Just call on us at our saloon, At morning, eve or noon. We cut and dress the hair with grace, To suit the contour of the face, Our room is neat and towels clean, Scissors sharp and razors keen, And every thing, we think, you'll find To suit the face and please the mind. And all that art and skill can do, If you'll just call we'll do for you.