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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 XXII. WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., MARCH 3rd, 1892. NUMBER 7.

Hats and Caps!

A Drive in Hats!

We are making a big drive in Hats and offer Nobby Thatches for the dome of thought at prices that paralyze competition and popularize our hats.

We are selling Fur Crush hats at 50c,, worth 75c., and the $1.25 quality we sell for 94c.

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A good. gentle, fine family horse, Can be driven by anyone, and will work anywhere. Apply to
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2-25-tf. Wilson, N. C.

TWO BELLS.

(SPECIAL COR. THE ADVANCE.)

[The following gem from the fanciful realm of poesy first sees light in the columns of THE ADVANCE. It was written by a young man who was, at the time, a student, but who has since become a leading pulpit orator in North Carolina. One morning he heard the church bell peal forth a marriage; three hours later it tolled a funeral. He was impressed, and penned the following.—EDITOR.]

Merrily, merrily, joyfully pealing,
Hear the church bell's music stealing
Over city, field and fell;
Hear its notes so sweetly welling,
News of love and joy 'tis telling—
Hark! it is the marriage bell.

Slowly, slowly, mournfully tolling,
Hear the church bell's music rolling
Over city, field and fell;
Hear its notes so slowly ringing—
Notes of woe and sorrow bringing—
Hush! it is the funeral bell.

How our joys and woes are blended!
How our smiles and tears are ended!
How our hopes in sorrow fall
As the stars and clouds at even
Mingle in the blue of Heaven—
Bridal wreath and funeral pall.

TO MY LOVE.

(SPECIAL COR. THE ADVANCE.)

I love you, love!
With a deep, strange love,
Which deeper and stranger shall be;
As the river flows
And stronger grows
As it nears the waiting sea.

I love you, love!
With a pure, sweet love,
Which purer and sweeter shall be;
As hopes grow sweet,
As they pause to greet,
The longed reality.

I love you, love!
With a tender love,
Which more tender and gentle shall be;
As the tenderness
Of a mother's caress
When she faces death's mystery.

I love you, love!
With a changeless love
Which changeless and lasting shall be;
When the changing years,
With their hopes and fears,
Are lost in eternity.

Wilson, N. C., Feb. 27th, 1892.

MARCH.

BY ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

Like some reformer, who with mien austere,
Neglected dress and loud insistent tones,
More rasping than the wrongs which she bemoans,
Walks through the land and wearies all who hear,
While yet we know the need of such reform;
So comes unlovely March, with wind and storm,
To break the spell of winter, and set free
The prisoned brooks and crocus beds oppressed,
Severe of face, gaunt-armed, and wildly dressed,
She is not fair nor beautiful to see.
But merry April and sweet smiling May
Come not until March has first prepared the way.

THE PUBLIC VOICE.

The Progressive Farmer has asked for answers to the following inquiry:

How may the Alliance and the friends of reform best secure the recognition and enforcement of our principles?

It published twelve answers last week, and promises to awaken much interest. One man says "elect sincere reformers for law makers"; another, "forsake party affiliations, put principles above party and we are in it"; another, "select men of honor"; another, "elect poor men, bind them under strict obligation not to sell out or be bribed, and let the penalty for violation be to crush their skulls on sight"; another, "put out good men—not Republicans nor Democrats—but independent of either"; another, "vote for no man who does not stand squarely on the Ocala platform"; another, "if we mistake not the temper of the 75,000 intelligent voters of North Carolina, we stand shoulder to shoulder for independent action, squarely upon our demands"; another, "by allowing no party affiliation to break our line of battle"; another, "form a new party"; another, "educate the people"; Mr. Horace Palmer, of Warren county says, "to secure needed reforms, Polk and Powderly, or Powderly and Polk, should be our presidential candidates"; Mr. J. J. Coley, of Rocky Mount, says: "I would say put both feet square on the Ocala Platform and stay there. Do not equivocate. Remain united and true to Alliance interest, and reform will follow our efforts; that we must get well organized and stay so; that we must study reform, practice and preach it in high and low places. I am not by myself in these principles by any means."

So much for the first batch. They mean something—a new party—ruin and defeat of every principle for which the Democracy has been fighting for years—Republican success and triumph and perpetuation in power—a federal bayonet at every ballot box in the South—greater hardships and suffering. It will all be there.

The body of Mr. S. J. Douglas, who was drowned at Tarboro sometime ago, was found Tuesday of last week about a half mile from the boat landing, where he fell in, at a bend of the river. The body had to be buried immediately.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

AN OLD FASHIONED NEGRO FROM WAY BACK.

He Says Many Things, Among Them That He is For Temperance and Prohibition—Did You Ever See a Negro Who Was a Prohibitionist?

Bob came over last Sunday to see us. He used to be a tenant of mine, and we liked him because he had a big mouth and was always happy. He was a good worker and not afraid of the weather, but he was careless and left his tools most anywhere and barked my young apple trees when ploughing the orchard. I loaned him a new shovel to work the road and he lost it, but I couldn't stay mad with Bob long at a time. We never supposed that he could get mad enough to have a fight with anybody, but he was not on good terms with a neighboring darkey, and so one Saturday when both came from town and had taken a drink or two of red eye they undertook to settle the old feud and Bob killed him. It was a willing fight and a bad case all round and Bob got two years and would have got ten but for his good character, all his previous life. He has served out his term, and honestly feels that he has paid the debt, if he ever owed it.

"How did they treat you, Bob?"

"Well, sir, dey treat me purty well, purty well; I can't complain. No, sir, I can't complain. For de fust six mont I didn't like it well, for you see, me and de gyards hadn't got 'quainted. Bimeby, when we all got 'quainted, dey took a liken to me and tell de capen to take off my shackles, and he take 'em off. De best way is to make friends wid de gyard fust, jes like when a man want a frien of another man he muches up the chillun fust, and dat gits de old man and de old 'oman, too. Den de next bes way is ter perlongest visit I eber made anybody in my life, and if we ever meet again, you, will have to come to my house."

"Did they work you very hard, Bob?"

"No sir, not overly hard—got to do a full day's work, though, and dey knows prezactly what dat is. Can't fool 'em, and can't play sick unless you is sick, and hardly den. I neber lose but four days in all my time. Heap times I thought I was sick, and if I had been home I would have laid up shore, but dey said I wasn't, and dey looked like dey knowed and I didn't know and so I went to work, and shore enuf I was all right by dinner. Colonel Towers he comes along every week or so and look roun,' and he ax me if I had any complaint, and I say no sir, sepen I would like some poun cake, and he say he forgot to bring it. I tell you what, boss, de very best thing for a man to do when he gets dar is not go dar—not to do nuffin to go dar for, and den when he gets dar de nex best thing is to pervide by de laws. Dere is some folks in dar jes as mean an no count as folks outen dar. Dere is mean niggers and mean white folks everywhere you go. Some folks cum in de worl mean and dey stays mean all de time; but I say dis, dat if a man, when he goes dar, will haive hissef and pervide by de laws he kin git along and hav a tolerable easy time.

"De last six month I stay day I didn't have to work any. Dey made me trusty and I have charge of de dogs—de track dogs—when de niggers git away de boss holler for Bob mighty quick. We had two track dogs; one of 'em was a big, long-eared houn dog—could track mighty fast—de oder was a small dog, sorter like a fice, but he mighty shore on de scent of a run-way. One mornin' about daybreak de boss holler, 'git up Bob, git up quick, bring de dogs, two niggers got away.' So I brings de dogs and we put 'em on de track, and away dey went cross an old field and into de woods and was barkin' every step. I throws de saddles on de mules in a hurry, and I got on one and de boss on t'oder, and away we went after de dogs. De runaways didn't have more'n half hour start, and de track was powerful warm. And so de dogs run and de niggers run and we run, and bimeby after we gone about four miles we hear de old houn change his tune like he treed sumfin, and de boss say, 'Bob, old Sheriff have got 'em.' And shore enuf when we got dar de run-aways up in a white oak tree a settin on a limb, and de old houn dog was a setten on de groun wid his head up a lookin it 'em and a barkin, and every time he open his mouf he say, so every one heard him, 'Too-ooo of 'em, too-ooo of 'em, too-oo of 'em.' And de little dog was a settin' back on his tail and he say, 'dats a fak, dats a fak, dats a fak.'

"Yah, yah, yah. Boss make dem niggers come down from dar quick and march 'em back to de stockade and give 'em forty lashes apiece, cos you see dey didn't pervide by de laws."

Bob asked me one day if a man's soul could be split in two. "What do you mean," said I, "What kind of fool question is that?" Bob spread his big mouth and said: "My boss was tryin' to devel me one day 'bout gwine to meetin' so much and he say: 'Bob, don't you know dat a nigger ain't got no soul?" And den I ax him if a white man got a soul, and he say, 'of corse he had.' And den I say, 'Sposin' a colored man is a mellatur and is jes half and half, how's dat?' He study awhile and say he, ''low a mellater have jes half a soul.' And den I say, 'look a here, boss, what kind of a thing is dat, dat half of a soul? Can you split a soul in two?' He turn off and laugh, and say, 'Damfino,' and I tell I's gwine to ax you about it." And Bob showed his pearly teeth and laughed tumultuously.

When the prohibition election came oft in our county, the negroes were generally on the side of whiskey—more whiskey and better whiskey. But Bob came up as a temperance darkey, and made a speech to the darkeys of his church. A whiskey man in the crowd interrupted him, and said: "Sho' as you is bornd, Bob Smith, effen you vote whiskey outen Cartersville de grass will grow waist high in de streets." "S'posin' it do?" said Bob; "s'posin' it do? Den we'll raise more hay and less hell, and dat's what's de matter wid Hannah. Yah! yah!" BILL ARP.

THE S. S. STATE CONVENTION

To be Held in Newberne, March 29-31.

We have before us a copy of the program for the Eleventh Annual Convention of the North Carolina State Sunday School Association, to be held in Newberne, March 29, 30, and 31 next, to be presided over by Hon. R. P. Dick, Judge of the Western District of North Carolina, who is President of the Association. We notice that this Convention will be attended by Mr. Wm. Reynolds, of Peoria, Illinois, who was President of the Fifth International Sunday School Convention, and who is now Superintendent of Organization for the International Sunday School Association. It will also be attended by Prof. H. M. Hamill, Superintendent Normal Department of the Illinois Sunday School Association. Prof. Hamill will convert the Convention into a Sunday School Institute on Wednesday and Thursday afternoon and present the following Conference Topics. "Sunday School Management" a. The Equipment, b. The program.

"Sunday School Scholars." a. Their Attendance. b. Their Home Study.

The following Training Lessons will be given.

"Sunday School Teachers." a. Their Preparation. b. Their Duties. c. Their Mistakes.

"Normal Work." a. Its Aim. b. Its Methods. c. Its Needs.

"Next Sunday's Lesson." (The Convention as the class) will be taught by Mr. N. B. Broughton, of Raleigh.

We also notice that the several Pastors of Newberne will on Tuesday evening give the Convention words of welcome, which will be responded to by some of the delegates.

Rev. Wm. P. Fife, the well known evangelist, will attend and conduct the Bible Readings at the opening of several of the sessions of the Convention.

A large number of singers, a combination of all the choirs of Newberne, under the direction of Mr. Joe K. Willis, of Newberne, will contribute largely to the music for the Convention.

Reduced rates of fare on all the railroads of the State have been secured.

Quantities of Periodicals and Lesson Helps from the various Sunday School publishing houses will be displayed for gratuitious distribution.

The above clearly indicates that these Sunday School people are going to have a good Convention. We hope they will, and that our local workers will see that a full delegation is sent from this county. Our county work needs the inspiration that this Convention will give to the attending delegates.

All delegates will be entertained by the citizens of Newberne, and are requested to promptly notify Prof. G. T. Adams, Newberne, of their coming, that homes may be provided.

The usual excursion rates are given on railroads. We notice the round trip rate from Goldsboro is $3.15.

MORE ABOUT THE SPECIAL EDITION.

The Brethren of the Press Receive it Kindly and Say Pleasant Things Which are Heartily Appreciated.

"MOST CREDITABLE."

The trade edition of the WILSON ADVANCE is a most creditable publication.—Tarboro Southerner.

"SUCCESS TO THE ADVANCE."

The WILSON ADVANCE comes to us with 12 pages. Claude Wilson is destined to be a big journalist. Success to him and the ADVANCE.—Greenville Watchtower.

"IN IT."

The WILSON ADVANCE came out last week in a 12 page edition of 5,000 copies. It was very creditable and Mr. Wilson is in it.—Concord Standard.

"EXCLUSIVELY A 'WILSON' PAPER."

The WILSON ADVANCE, published at Wilson, in Wilson county, by Claud F. Wilson—exclusively a "Wilson" paper—comes to our exchange table this week, a 12 page paper, full of interesting reading matter and neat advertisements.—Winston Sentinel.

"A GOOD PAPER"

Claude Wilson recently got out a 12 page edition of the ADVANCE. It was quite a creditable "write up" of Wilson, and showed energy and pluck on the part of our brother, such as only a newspaper man can appreciate. Claude is giving the people of Wilson a good paper and the Patriot wishes him all the success he deserves.—Greensboro Patriot.

It now transpires that J. D. Bridgers, of Shelby, who recently assigned, is a forger to the extent of about $10,000.

HILL'S BIG SPEECH.

HE DECLARES HIMSELF A PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE.

Appreciates the Honor!—He Calls the Sherman Silver Law a "Tortuous and Ungodly Jumble."

ALBANY, N. Y., Feb. 23.—The speech of Senator Hill in response to the call of ths New York State Convention that instructed its delegate to vote for him as a unit for President, was received most enthusiastically. At its conclusion there were loud cheers. His friends are jubilant at his great success, and at this latest brilliant display of generalship. They claim that this is the first of enough States he will carry to make him the Democratic nominee for President. He spoke as follows:

SENATOR HILL'S SPEECH.

Fellow Democrats: Your committee, summoning me to this presence, have apprised me of that unanimous vote which will make known your approval of me to the authorized representatives of the Democracy of the United States and be recorded in the annals of our Nation Convention. With what terms shall I acknowledge this official act, my fellow Democrats, which, instead of pointing to some new untried career, might amply reward and crown the labors of the longest life? From that great Cardinal whose "Lead, kindly light," has touched the hearts of all Christendom, let my gratitude humbly borrow this worthier response than I myself could ever frame to the great Democracy whom you represent. My respect for them obliges me to submit myself to their praise, as to a grave and emphatic judgment upon me, which it would be rude to question, unthankful not to be proud of, of and impossible ever to forget. The reawakening of the Democracy all over our land is the most auspicious sign of the times. When the people of France rose against oppression a hundred years ago, it meant revolution, a change of rules, and a social earthquake. When the Democracy of America rise, it means an upheaval at the ballot-box, a change of their servants, and political reform. This is is true Democracy. This is government of, by and for the people. When you see the farmers arousing and allied; when you see all the federation of labor stirring; when you see in every State the great Democratic party up and afoot, it means that the reign of plutocrats is nearly over and the bright day of Democracy is approaching dawn.

The use of political parties is to promote the expression of the people's mandates. The function of statesmen is to frame and execute the same by just and equal laws. The Democratic party has this proud record. It is swift in its responses to the people's needs. It makes choice of safe and wise statesmen to the statutory landmarks of the people's progress, and release their energies to an ever larger liberty. Democracy is progress. Liberty is its vital air. Constitutions and laws are the voluntary, self-imposed safe-guards of Democracy.

If any words of mine could reach every fire-side in our land, this is what I would ask my fellow-countrymen at this time to consider. All our troubles all our dangers at this very hour, after so many years of Republican rule, are the direct consequence of that rule and flow from unconstitutional legislation by the very men who sit in shivering fits over what the Democracy will do with power. On the other hand, the Democratic party, which trusts the people and would see all "broad based upon a people's will," is precisely that party whose creed has ever been a strict interpretation of the Constitution and confinement of the Government to a few specific granted powers. I commend those contrasted facts to my fellow-countrymen for neighborly debate and fireside meditation till the snows melt.

The Republican party neither trusts the people nor obeys them. It now requires another upheaval at the ballot-box like that of 1890 to be convinced that the wicked work of the billion-dollar Congress must be repealed and the people's will obeyed. Fellow-Democrats, I rejoice to know by those infallible signs, by the ground-swell, by the re-awakening of the Democratic hosts, by the arousal of high and noble young ambitions throughout the land, that we are advancing to a cordial union and another overwhelming triumph.

We are advancing to a final renewal of the nation's verdict in the mad, insensate reign of autocrats and plutocrats in the billion-dollar Congress, whereby their verdict, now scoffed at and stayed, shall have efficient execution in the election of both branches of a Federal Congress, and a Federal executive obedient to the sovereign people's will.

Your message to the great and general assembly of Democrats, I rejoice to know, touches nothing of interest to New York, but what is universal and common to the interests of the whole of these United States. You stand for the whole Democratic faith and tradition, which in the billion Congress underwent the most powerful, deliberate, and revolutionary subversion by the money power ever known in our history. The two McKinley laws now transform the Federal power of taxation for revenue into an instrument of extortionate taking from the wages and profits of our industrial toiling millions by subsidies, bounties, and enhanced prices, a stupendous increment for the wealth of our employers, less than 7 per cent. of all our people. Shall these laws stand?

The Sherman silver law now transforms the Federal coinage power of silver and gold into an instrument for the gradual expulsion of our gold for the establishment of an executive basis, and for the permanent reduction of every American dollar by 30 per cent. or more below the level of its true value during the whole period of our free bi-metallic coinage from 1762 to 1873. Shall such a law stand? There has been no such legislation for free men since Cromwell called the law of England a "tortuous and ungodly jumble."

The demand for repeal of these edicts of the billion Congress has extorted from Republican leaders their published purpose to refuse repeal. The admission is of great importance. It is fresh evidence that I do not press too far the charge of disobedience to the people's overwhelming mandate. The demand for repeal is a proposal of the largest measure of tariff reform, I admit, for it is a proposal to recover the whole ground usurped by the billion Congress; and it is even more, for it has apprised the country that their unrepealed existence for another year shall not erect the novel super-added wrongs of the two McKinley acts into a finality. Repeal is not a proposal to stop at the tariff of 1883 as a finality. My language expressly barred out that absurb idea. Moreover, when the tarift of 1883 was the law of the land in the hour of our defeat three years ago, I said here in Albany: "The Democratic party nails to the mast the flag of tariff reform."

Tariff reform will remain and require progressive solution with the wise and politic method of abolishing, whenever practicable, one after another, one indefensible tax at a time, where the two McKinley laws to-day replaced the tarift of 1883. But I do not flinch backward from the advance line of intrenchments which the Democrats of New York have won, kept and will guard.

I do not shirk a deadly grapple with the Republican revolutionists, whose banners no longer fly the tarift of 1883, but now fly the mad McKinley laws and the wild Sherman law, and mock us from the citadels of power. The cause of tariff reform has lately made great practical advance.

Secretary Manning, in his last report of 1886, advised congress to begin practical tariff reform by a single act; an act for free wool; an act untaxing the clothing of about 60,000,000 people. One year later, in 1887, the Secretary's report was "writ large" in a message of the President. Now, five years later, one of our most enlightened economists, David A. Wells, writes to the Chairman of the Ways and Means Committee that the path of progress which Secretary Manning blazed first and alone is the true path. It is a maxim of sound policy, better fitted to win elections than to lose them, better dividing into easy chapters the lessons of a long campaign of education, to abolish whenever you can, one after another, one indefensible tax at a time. This is true progress.

Let us rejoice. The Senate and the executive may now refuse the least, as they refused the largest measure of tariff reform, but of the future of our cause we may now feel better assured.

MERCHANTS PURCHASE TAX.

The Supreme Court Files Its Decision in an Important Matter.

From the Raleigh Chronicle of this morning we learn that the Supreme Court yesterday filed opinions in what are known as the merchants purchase tax cases. In the one of Stevenson it is said that the tax is not on inter-State dealings, but on the occupation of carry on business in this State, and graduates the tax on the amount of purchase whether made within or without the State. It does not discriminate against products of other States, nor does it tax the non-resident or put him at any disadvantage as compared with a resident of this State. This is a privilege tax on an occupation and is authorized by article 5, section 3, of the State constitution, in addition to the ad valorem tax on property, and it is competent for the legislature to impose such specific tax graduated by the business done, and when it is uniform on all persons in the same class of business. The act treats all in each class alike, and there is no discrimination in either. The power to select particular trades and subject them to license tax cannot be denied to the legislature; nor the power to tax such trades according to the different rules, providing the rule with regard to each business is uniform.

Indeed there can be, strictly speaking, no uniform tax on trades &c., taken together, because they are so dissimilar that there is no practicable means of arriving at what would be a uniform tax for all. For instance, how could a tax be uniform between the profession of medicine and keepers of ferries, &c. A franchise tax could be put on some callings, and it would not be illegal because some other occupation was not taxed. It is within the legislative power to define the different classes and to fix the license tax it will require of each class. All in the same occupation, as classified by the legislature, must be taxed alike. The act provides that every merchant, jeweller, &c. shall pay a license tax on the total amount of purchases, &c. This makes no discrimination in favor of or against any merchant, &c., but it taxes the business of each alike.

Subscribe to THE ADVANCE.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

A Condensed Report of the News From Our Contemporaries.

A Star correspondent writes from Rocky Mount, N. C., February 20th, that Dr. J. W. Sherrod, "living in Edgecombe county, near Whitakers, had the misfortune to have his stables burned last night. In the stables were ten valuable mules, and all the corn and fodder. It was the work of an incendiary. A negro who was in the doctor's employ is suspected of being the fiend, who sought his revenge in this way. The matter is being investigated. The loss is several thousand dollars."

Mr. J. D. McAnulty, of Cabarrus county, is the inventor of a new gin. It is a double gin. In other words, this gin will, it is thought, do twice the work of the most improved gin. The saws are crescent shaped, and dress themselves with each revolution they make. The feeder is entirely different from anything yet given to the world. Instead of feeding from the top, the cotton reaches the saws from the bottom, and all sand, nails, matches or other foreign matter are excluded and fall with the seed instead of over the saws with the great danger of fire, that necessarily attends the old-fashioned gin.

About 4 o'clock last Friday morning the store building of Bagley Bros., of Bagley, N. C., was burned. The entire stock of goods and post-office fixtures were burned. Loss about $2,000. Insurance $1,400. It was doubtless the work of a malicious person. Bagley Brothers are good merchants and it is hoped they will rebuild at once. —Mr. J. H. Stanley, an industrious farmer of Ingram's Township, says that he has a goose on his farm that was setting when Sherman's Army passed through here in 1865. She is fat and seemingly as young as any goose but by the trials and tribulations which she has encountered is minus one foot.—Smithfield Herald.

The old saying that people should "watch as well as pray," was illustrated in Elizabethtown last Tuesday, it is said, in a way that is not very pleasant to prohibitionists. Bladen county is one of the counties that refused to grant liquor license at the January meeting of the county commissioners, there being a majority of one man among the "drys." The question came up again on the first Monday in February, and the matter was postponed till the first Monday in March, but the Commissioners met again on Tuesday following, and Mr. C. W. Lyon, one of the dry Commissioners, being absent, (being subpœned as a witness in our court) application was made on Tuesday and the application granted.—Lumberton Robesonian.

Tom Dixon, Jr.,

The great New York preacher, who to-day is stirring that great city as it has never before been stirred, is a young man, and more—he is a brilliant, eloquent orator-preacher of great power and influence, and a son of the "Old North State," of whom all of us are proud. He now

Writes For

The biggest syndicate in America, and his sermons are published by hundreds of papers all over the country; such is his fame and popularity.

THE ADVANCE

is the only paper in Wilson that can publish his sermons. We have the exclusive franchise and have paid high for it, because we know our readers will enjoy seeing what this bold, brainy, young intellectual genius says and does

Every Week.

Read the above favorable criticism, written by the leading critic of New York. See how Dixon has impressed him. Then you will want to read from him every week. One way to do so is to take THE ADVANCE and get it every week one year for $1.50.

Subscribe To-day!

NOTICE!
Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Wiley W. Edwards, 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 18th day of Feb. 1893, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.
February 17th, 1892.
JOHN Y. MOORE,
2-18-6w. Adm.

W. E. WARREN & CO.
WARREN & CO.
FIRE INSURANCE AGENTS,
(Successors to B. F. Briggs & Co.)
OFFICE OVER FIRST NAT. BANK,
WILSON, N. C.

We purpose giving the business intrusted to us by the citizens of Wilson and neighboring territory. our close and personal attention. We represent some of the best companies in the world. We want your insurance. Come to see us.

Millinery.

MISS ERSKINE

Announces that the Holiday trade so nearly cleared out the Holiday goods that the remainder will be sold very low.

Regular Millinery Business, with new attractions, will now be resumed.

MISS P. ERSKINE,
Wilson, N. C.
Under Briggs Hotel.

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—THE—
IDEAL SCHOOL FOR BOYS.

Two things aimed at: Health of body and vigor of mind. Charges reasonable. For information address,
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Having permanently located in Wilson, I offer my professional services to the public.
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And excellent driving and draught horses. It is to your interests to see these animals before purchasing elsewhere. I will be glad to show them to you.

Respectfully,

J. D. FARRIOR.
2-11-tf.

North Carolina, } In the Superior Court
Wilson county } Before A B Deans, C. S. C.

J. W. Thorne, Admr.
Augustin Farmer, dec'd vs. Jno N Stancil and wife, Mary N Stancil, L E Creech, Bettie F Creech, Wm A Creech. } Petition to Sell land for assetts.

The defendant, Wm A Creech, above named, will take notice that a special proceeding, entitled as above, has been commenced in the Superior Court of Wilson county, for the purpose of selling land belonging to the estate of Augustin Farmer, deceased, for assets to pay the debts of said deceased, and the defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear before the Clerk of said Court at his office in Wilson, N C, at 11 o'clock, a m, on Saturday, the 22nd day of April, 1892, and answer or demur to the Petition in said proceeding, or the Plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in said Petition. This, 24th Feb., 1892.
A. B. DEANS, C. S. C.
J. D. BARDIN, Att'y for Plaintiff.
2-25-6t

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