

# 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., APRIL 14th, 1892.

NUMBER 13.

## New Spring Now Open!

—STOCK—  
—EVERY—  
Department

FULL OF GOODS!  
  
3c.  
SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON AT  
3c. Spool,  
36 CENTS DOZEN.

We have Only about  
300 dozen and  
can get no more at this price.

Would Like to tell you  
about our New  
Stock but haven't time just  
now.

Come And look through.  
We take pleasure  
in showing the New Goods.

## The Cash Racket Stores.

Nash and Goldsboro Streets.

## 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-Forfeitable.  
Unrestricted as to residence and  
travel after two years.  
Incontestable after two years.  
Secured by an Invested Reserve.  
Solidly backed by bonds and mort-  
gages, first liens on real estate.  
Saler than railroad securities.  
Not affected by the Stock market.  
Better paying investments than U.  
S. Bonds.  
Less expensive than assessment  
certificates.  
More liberal than the law requires.  
Definite Contracts.

T. L. ALFRIEND, Manager,  
Richmond, Va.  
SAML L. ADAMS,  
Special Dist. Agent,  
Room 6, Wright Building,  
Durham, N. C.

## Horses & Mules.

I have now on hand a select  
lot of fine Horses and  
Mules at my Sale Stables  
on Goldsboro Street.  
The lot consists of

## Fine Farm Mules

And excellent driving; and  
draught horses. It is to  
your interests to see  
these animals before  
purchasing else-  
where. I will be  
glad to show  
them to you.

Respectfully,  
J. D. FARRIOR.

J. C. LANIER,  
—PROPRIETOR—  
Wilson Marble Works  
Wilson, N. C.

## BILL ARP'S LETTER.

### THE FROLICOME DAYS OF YOUTH RECALLED.

The Long Way to and from School—The  
Contrast Which is Drawn Between Youth  
and Old Age.

We see that Dr. Curry, that great  
and good man, is writing the reminis-  
cences of his youth. How lovingly  
he proceeds with his work? How  
gushingly he tells of his old school  
days, and the halls and rainbows that  
gilded his childhood! How reverently  
he writes of the grand old men  
of the olden time, for there were  
giants in those days! How feelingly  
he records his companionship with  
the family negroes, the servants of  
the household who were contented  
and happy and trusting, and who  
loved and honored every member of  
master's family, and were loved by  
them! Oh, the tender and teary  
recollections of "possum hunts and  
coon hunts and rabbit hunts and  
corn sluckings, and eating water-  
melons in the cotton patch and some-  
times finding them while pulling  
fries in the hot and sultry cornfield!  
What frolics in going to mill and  
going in washing and jumping from  
the springboard into ten-foot water!  
What glorious sport in playing town-  
ball and bullpen and cat and rolly-  
hole and knucks and sweep-stakes.  
Baseball has grown out of townball;  
it is no improvement. The pitcher  
used to belong to the ins and threw  
the best ball he could, for he wanted  
it hit, and knocked as far away as  
possible, but now he belongs to the  
outs and wants it missed. We used  
to throw at a boy to stop him run-  
ning to another base, and we hit him  
if we could, but these modern balls  
are hard and heavy and dangerous,  
and many a boy goes home with a  
bruised face or a broken finger. We  
used to take an old rubber shoe and  
cut it into strings and wind it tight  
into a ball until it was half grown, and  
then finish it with yarn that was  
unraveled from an old woolen sock.  
Our good mothers furnished us with  
a spent in townball or bullpen. Bull-  
pen was no bad game, especially  
when the ins got down to two and  
the juggling began. I used to be  
so proud because I could stand in  
the middle of the pen and defy the  
jugglers to hit me for I was slender and  
active and could bend in or bend out,  
squat down or jump up and dodge  
every ball that came, but I couldn't  
do it now, not much I couldn't, for  
alas! I can neither squat nor jump  
and a boy could hit my corporosity  
as easy as a barn door. Oh these  
memories, how sweetly they haunt  
us.

"I remember, I remember,  
The house where I was born,  
The little window where the sun  
Came peeping in at morn."  
Of course I do, everybody does.  
The other night there were ten of  
our school board in session, and the  
special business was whether to give  
a longer recess at noon or not, and it  
was curious to hear the various opin-  
ions on the subject. Our president  
listened patiently to all and then  
made a speech for himself, and said  
that the children should have more  
time to go home and get a good  
warm dinner. "Cold dinners," said  
he, "are unhealthy. The laws of  
hygiene teach us that the processes  
of digestion are much more easily  
carried when the food is warm and  
fresh from the oven. More than  
half of the pupils take their dinners  
to school shut up in tin buckets or  
wrapped up in baskets, and they get  
cold and clammy, and are crammed  
into the stomach in a hurry, and the  
children go to playing, and the diges-  
tion begins, and of course the stom-  
ach rebels and won't do its work, and  
after school is out they go home and  
crum in a lot of cake and jelly and  
pickle on top of the cold undigested  
dinner, and the first thing you know  
the boy or girl is sick and has to stay  
at home a day or two to recuperate.  
I am decidedly in favor of a longer  
recess and warm dinners."

That was a good speech and a sen-  
sible argument, but it hurt my feel-  
ings so bad that I rose forward and  
in tremulous accents told him I went  
to school three miles from home for  
three long and weary years, and car-  
ried my dinner in a bucket, and how  
I enjoyed those cold dinners that my  
good mother so carefully prepared  
and how I had often tried to write  
a poem to that little tin bucket—such  
a poem as Woodworth wrote about  
"The old oaken bucket that hung in  
the well." My poem began just like  
his, but always ended with

"That dear little bucket,  
That bright, shining bucket,  
That little tin bucket I carried to school."  
Oh those delightful cold dinners  
that were so nicely arranged! The  
tender and luscious fried chicken, with  
the liver and gizzard and all; the  
hard-boiled eggs, with the little paper  
of salt and pepper close by; the home-  
made sausages, linked sausages, that

in the language of Milton, were  
"linked sweetness—long drawn out,"  
the little bottle of syrup and the  
round hand-made biscuit that were  
beaten from the dough and had no  
soda in them—and last of all, the  
good old-fashioned ginger cakes and  
the turn-over pies. Ah, those rights  
and lefts, those delicious juicy pies  
that we made of peaches that my  
mother dried.

Just then there was a racket be-  
hind me and Will Howard was seen  
falling over in his chair, with his  
hands clasped below the belt and his  
eyes rolled up to heaven. He gasped  
piteously as he whispered: "Hush,  
major hush, for heaven's sake,"  
Martin Collins shouted, "Glory,"  
and Judge Milner heaved a troubled  
sigh and murmured, "Oh, would I  
were a boy again!"

For fear of a scene I suspended  
my broken remarks, and our worthy  
president gracefully subsided. Major  
Foote wiped his eyes with his empty  
sleeve and moved for an adjournment  
and so the recess hour remains un-  
changed.

I believe it is best for children to  
walk a mile or two to school, espe-  
cially if there are other children to  
walk with them a part of way. Every  
step of that three-mile way is dear to  
me now, and I love to recall the  
boyish frolics as musing and even-  
ing we wandered along playing tag  
or mad dog, or running foot races, or  
jumping half-hammered, or stopping  
at the half way branch to wade in the  
water or dam it up, or catch the tad-  
poles, or drive the little minnows into  
their holes. It was there that I saw  
for the first time a tadpole turning to  
a frog, and it was there we killed a  
water moccasin, with a frog in his  
throat, and saw his frogskin kick out  
backwards and hop away. I can go  
now to the very gully, that had a  
vein of red chalk, and another one  
that had white. I know every per-  
simmion tree and chestnut and hickory  
and where the red haws were, and  
the black haws and the fruitful wal-  
nut that we climbed in its season and  
rattled the nuts to the ground and  
stained our hands and clothes in hull-  
ing them. All such things are  
around me now, not far away, but  
there is no charm, no fond memory  
about them, for they were not mine.  
All these are for another generation—  
another set of boys and girls. By  
and by they will be looking back at  
me, and as I am looking back at mine,  
in a few more years they will reverse  
the telescope. Until I was about  
thirty I looked through the little end  
and saw life expanded and magnified  
before me, and the distant things  
were brought almost within reach  
and I was nearing the goal of my  
hope and my ambition, but alas! I  
never reached it, and by degrees hope  
weakened and ambition became chill-  
ed. And with a sad humility I be-  
gan to look backwards, I reversed the  
telescope and saw my life away back  
in the distant past. The picture was  
far—very far away—but it was beau-  
tiful, and now the years grow short,  
I find myself looking through the large  
end almost together. The memories  
of the past grow sweeter as the  
treasure of youth is hope—but the  
treasure of age is memory.

BILL ARP.  
  
NEW ALLIANCE SCHEME.  
It Authorizes the Treasury to Issue Legal  
Tender Notes to States.

An important conference of the  
Farmers' Alliance members of the  
House was held here last night. The  
conference considered the financial  
situation, including the matter of  
silver legislation. After some dis-  
cussion a bill prepared by Representa-  
tive Livingston, of Georgia, was  
unanimously, and will be introduced  
in the House at the first opportunity.  
The bill provides as follows:  
"The Secretary of the Treasury is  
authorized and directed upon the  
demand of any State, expressed  
through its Governor, to issue to it  
full legal tender notes of the govern-  
ment of like denominations as the  
Treasury notes now issued and in  
circulation, and non-interest bearing.  
These notes are not to exceed in  
amount \$30 per capita of the popula-  
tion of the State as expressed in the  
census preceding the demand.  
"The State making a demand for  
the notes is to deliver to the Secre-  
tary of the Treasury its lawful bonds  
to the full amount of government  
notes demanded, and such bonds are  
to be taxable at 1 per cent. per  
annum, said tax to be covered into  
the United States Treasury on or  
before the 1st day of April of each  
year. The bonds are to fall due at  
the expiration of twenty years. It  
is provided, however, that the State  
taking advantage of the act shall have  
the right to turn over to the Secre-  
tary of the Treasury the full amount of  
any part thereof of government notes  
issued to it at any time before the  
bonds fall due, or in lieu of the gov-  
ernment notes the State may redeem  
the bonds with lawful money, and  
when such notes are paid into the  
Treasury they are to be destroyed.  
"Each State through its legislative  
department is to provide for the dis-  
tribution of the government notes  
issued upon securities furnished by it  
on such terms as the Legislature  
may deem best for the welfare of the  
inhabitants."  
There were between twenty-five and  
thirty members of the House present,  
and Mr. Livingston says there are  
a number of other members who will  
support the measure.  
The silver situation was discussed,  
but no conclusion was reached.—  
Washington Post, 3rd.

## IN COUNCIL

### AN ADDRESS TO THE REPUBLICANS OF THE STATE.

As Adopted at a Conference of Leading  
Republicans Held in Wilmington March  
28th, 1892.

The undersigned, in pursuance of  
the instructions of a conference of  
leading white Republicans represent-  
ing thirteen counties in eastern and  
southern North Carolina, present to  
the Republican party of the State the  
following address, which was adopted  
by the conference:

The Republican party in all the  
negro belt is weaker to-day than it  
has ever been since the day of its  
birth on Southern soil. The heroes  
of the Old Guard who formed it in  
1868 are rapidly passing away. New  
men who have started to it have  
been driven back by the vision of  
negro supremacy. It is hard to find  
one young white man of ability and  
promise in all the negro belt who  
admits himself to be a Republican.  
Who can point to an accession of  
such since? The most hopeless  
Democratic counties are the negro  
counties. The most dismal Demo-  
cratic States are the negro States. In  
North Carolina to-day there is no  
Republican party worth mentioning  
except that which is comprised of  
white men in white communities. Ex-  
cept for now and then holding some  
Federal office, the black man in  
politics counts less for himself and  
more for the controlling race than he  
did as a chattel slave. Then he  
counted only three-fifths, while now  
he counts five-fifths for the dominion  
of his masters. In Mississippi and  
South Carolina his disfranchisement  
in politics is confined to sending dele-  
gates to national conventions to nomi-  
nate candidates for whom he cannot  
vote.

Many of the best Federal offices  
have been given to colored men. Of  
this we do not complain. It is per-  
haps but simple justice. But in dis-  
tributing these, favors the preferences  
and sensibilities of white Republicans  
as well as of the white people gener-  
ally, have been ignored and despised.  
The administration has been misled  
by the advice of unscrupulous poli-  
ticians with whom honorable men will  
not affiliate. White Republicans  
feel, while admitting the justice of  
recognizing all elements in the dis-  
tribution of party rewards, that they  
should not be humiliated by the  
appointment of black men whose  
conduct makes them offensive to the  
white people of their communities.  
Until recently, indeed, in all the  
counties of the past in this State—the  
colored people have been disposed to  
invite the leadership of white men  
whose characters and qualities com-  
manded the respect, even though  
they invited the hatred and persecu-  
tion of their opponents. But now  
the tendency is towards the elevation  
of the most corrupt negro elements  
to the control of the party in the  
black counties. This policy estab-  
lished, the party becomes in eastern  
North Carolina simply a negro party,  
comprising not all the colored peo-  
ple but controlled by the most  
ignorant and vicious and corrupt  
elements of that race. Indeed, it has  
so rapidly approached this condition  
already that there is scarcely a pre-  
cinct in the negro belt where you can  
find active white Republicans en-  
ough to obtain even the semblance of  
a fair election. Democratic fraud, flag-  
rant, prevailing and triumphant, has  
made elections a mockery and govern-  
ment a usurpation.

From this dismal outlook there is  
but one escape, and that is to so man-  
age Republican policy as to invite a  
break in the now substantially solid  
white vote.  
If the white Republicans and  
many of the best colored men, who  
will follow them, shall vigorously  
advocate the policy of non-action,  
of ceasing to contend against the white  
people for the control of negro com-  
munities but of holding to the  
principles of the party and of sup-  
porting its candidates, when worthy,  
in national affairs, the result may be  
that we can get our votes counted  
in Federal elections, the negro vote  
being sought for by contending white  
factions and, as a consequence, there  
may follow a better recognition of  
their civil rights and better protection  
of their persons and property; and  
ultimately we may witness the read-  
justment of politics on lines other than  
that of race and color. We appeal  
to the colored people to adopt this  
policy and thereby defeat the schemes  
of Democratic leaders who seek to  
solidify the whites by pointing to the  
solidity of the blacks, and certain  
noisy negroes who seek to drive  
white men out of the party.

We advise that the better elements  
of the colored people will not follow  
incapable and corrupt agitators in  
contending against the white people  
for local supremacy. But let it be  
understood that we are Republicans  
as we have been through all the years  
of disaster and defeat. Our adherence  
to the fundamental principles of  
Republicanism cannot be weakened  
by the conduct of corrupt and venal  
upstarts who want to keep honest  
men out of the party. We are  
Republicans because we believe in  
national allegiance and national  
sovereignty, because we look not to  
the State but to the Great Republic  
as our country, because we believe in  
protecting our own industries against  
foreign competition, because we hope  
for free and fair elections, for popular  
education by national aid, for the

elevation of the weak, the ignorant  
and the oppressed.  
Therefore it is resolved,  
That we will discourage the nomi-  
nation of a State ticket for the year  
1892. That Republicans by such a  
policy should leave open field for the  
contentions of Democratic factions.  
That we will oppose the nomi-  
nation of county tickets in the negro  
counties.

R. M. NORMENT,  
G. W. STANTON,  
D. L. RUSSELL.

It is understood that the decision  
of this conference represents the  
sentiments of such leading Republi-  
cans as ex-Senator Sam P. Swain,  
ex-Sheriff Taylor, D. R. Walker, J.  
Johnson and George H. Cannon, of  
Brunswick; W. J. Sutton, of Bladen;  
E. K. Proctor, O. S. Hayes and T. B.  
P. Bell, of Robeson; W. S. O. B.  
Robinson, John C. Rhodes, M. B.  
Farmer, E. J. Martin, A. T. Grady,  
and E. G. Holland, of Wayne; R. M.  
Orrill, of Cumberland; L. L. Hoyt,  
of Onslow; Clifton Ward, of Sampson;  
B. L. Blackmore, of Duplin, S. H.  
Buchanan, of Moore, and various  
other prominent Republicans who  
have been recognized leaders of the  
party.—Wilmington Messenger, 2nd.

EDITORIAL EXPRESSIONS.  
What the Brethren of the Press Say  
About Things.

So a man has the grit to "get  
there" honorably in the battle of  
life, it makes no difference whether  
he has "blue blood" in his veins or  
not—and sensible people will not ask  
the question.—Durham Sun.

## NEWS OF A WEEK.

### WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

A Condensed Report of the News From  
Our Contemporaries Gleaned Here and  
There For Easy Reference.

There is a man in prison in New  
York who has been married sixty-  
one times.

Rev. J. N. Cole pastor of Edenton  
Street M. E. church, will deliver the  
address before the graduating class  
at Murfreesboro Wesleyan female  
institute, June 8.

The town of Rutledge, Ga., boasts  
a genuine curiosity in a negro who  
is covered with a fleecy of wool, not  
black wool, but the whitest kind of  
white wool.

The High Point Enterprise is glad  
to know that one of the cotton fac-  
tories there is a certainty and says the  
site has been chosen and the order  
given for the brick.

Gov. Holt has offered a reward of  
\$700 for the unknown assassin at as-  
sassin of Atlas Q. Taylor, a promi-  
nent farmer of Northampton county,  
who was murdered near Seaboard,  
April 1st.

The Kemp P. Battle "Walnut  
Creek" farm in Edgecombe county,  
including stock and farm implements,  
has been sold to Wm. M. Daught-  
ridge for \$10,000 cash, the Tarboro  
Southern states.

On the door of a lawyer's office at  
Wilmington appears this queer notice:  
"To my Friends and the Public:  
This is to say that I have moved  
from where I was to where I am,  
and I will be at the latter place when  
not elsewhere.

Jno. Boyd, the negro charged with  
wrecking the Western North Carolina  
train at Boston bridge, and who  
escaped from jail at Charlotte last  
week was recaptured at Union, S. C.,  
and is again in Charlotte jail.

The Goldsboro Headlight says:  
The racket store of this city, after  
making net profit of \$19,000, will  
"pull up stakes" on April 1st and leave  
for "pastures new." The proprietor  
commenced business here about five  
years ago with capital of only \$250.

While making an excavation in  
Asheville last week some workmen  
unearthed the stub of a locust post  
formerly used as a whipping post.  
Capt M. E. Carter saw it, and he  
also saw the last man whipped before  
the whipping post was abolished.

W. J. Peckham, attorney-at-law,  
of New York city, has bought the  
hotel property on the border of the  
campus, Chapel Hill, now used by  
Priest Watson as a hostelry, paying  
for it \$2,500. Mr. Peckham has  
guaranteed to tear it down and build  
a \$10,000 hotel.

## AGRICULTURAL EXPERIMENT STATION,

### RALEIGH, N. C.

Station No. 7453 Duplicate.

SIR:—The sample of Commercial Fertilizer sent to  
the Station for analysis, in a glass jar sealed air tight, in-  
spector's No. 187, drawn from lot in hands of C. A. Young  
& Bro., of Wilson, N. C., March 25th, 1892, name Tinsley's  
Tobacco Co. Fe. tilizers, manufactured by James G. Tinsley &  
Co., of Richmond, Va., guaranteed claim on bags:—  
Available Phosphoric Acid, 8 per cent.; Ammonia, 4 per  
cent; Potash 2 1/2 per cent.  
Contains:—Moisture at 212° F. 13.00 per cent.  
Soluble Phosphoric Acid, 6.73.  
Reverted " 2.18.

Or Available " 8.60.  
Equivalent to bone Phosphate dissolved 19.44 per cent  
Insoluble Phosphoric acid 1.46 per cent.  
Equivalent to bone Phosphate undissolved 3.19 per cent.  
Nitrogen 3.58. Equivalent Ammonia 4.35 per cent.  
Potash 3.59.

Relative commercial value of unmixed ingredients at sea-  
board, per ton of 2,000 pounds, \$23.80, using the following  
figures: Available Phosphoric Acid, 5 cents per pound; Am-  
monia, 13 cents per pound, and Potash, 5 cents per pound.  
These figures are based on the retail cash prices of the raw  
ingredients (bagged) at the seaboard. To ascertain the cash  
value of the ingredients for interior points add freight from  
last port of shipment. This valuation does not include the  
cost of mixing, branding, hauling, etc.

Your obedient servant,  
H. B. BATTLE, Director.  
To Commissioner of Agriculture, Raleigh, N. C.

From above analysis you will readily see  
that Tinsley's Guano is the best for Tobacco.

## Young Bros.

### National Tobacco Fertilizer, the best cheap Tobacco Guano on the market.

The National Guano is endorsed by the  
Alliance Farmers, and if you want a first-  
class Guano at a low price, use National Fer-  
tilizer for both tobacco and cotton.

Come and see us and we will make it to  
your interest.

## YOUNG BROS.

### W. E. WARREN & CO.

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

## TO THE LADIES

### OF WILSON AND VICINITY: Misses P Erskine and Mamie Hines have formed a co-partnership, and for some time they have been in New York making themselves familiar with the

### Spring and Summer Styles.

in that headquarters of fashion  
They have seen many new styles  
in actual wear, and will be pleased  
to give ladies information of the  
same, and their return they have brought  
with them a complete stock

### Of Seasonable Millinery,

all at prices very reasonable  
Give Them a Call.  
Under Briggs' Hotel

### Scotland Neck Military School,

SCOTLAND NECK, N. C.  
Spring Term Begins January 25th, 1892.

### IDEAL SCHOOL FOR BOYS

Two things aimed at: Health of body  
and vigor of mind. Charges reasonable.  
For information address,  
W. C. ALLEN, Supt.

### JOHN D. COUPER,

MARBLE & GRANITE  
Monuments, Gravestones, &c.  
111, 113 and 115 Bank St.,  
NORFOLK, VA.  
Designs free. Write for prices.  
3-14-92.

### 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.

### DR. E. K. WRIGHT,

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

The Star will have no "crow to  
eat," whatever may be the outcome  
of the Chicago Convention.—Wil-  
mington Star.

Here is an interesting item clipped  
from the Marion Free Lance: "There  
is in this county a terrapin which was  
picked up in 1840 by Mr. M. S. Mc-  
Curry, of Golden Valley, and the  
terrapin has been found and marked  
from time to time until now it bears  
the dates 1840, 1865, 1875, 1876,  
1880 and 1890. The bidders for the  
"overland" mail route between Wil-  
mington and Southport ought to buy  
that terrapin and break him into har-  
dened at once—that is, if they really  
expect to secure a e terrapin route."

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

## Royal Baking Powder

### ABSOLUTELY PURE

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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