

The Wilson Advance.

\$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

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

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

VOLUME XXIII.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., MAY 11, 1893.

NUMBER 19.

We are not Conceited
Nor do we suffer with
"A Swelled Head!"

But it makes us laugh, for it is like trying to change the course of the Atlantic as to try and stop the Crowds that flock to

The Cash Racket Stores.

And why do they come?

BECAUSE our way of doing business is the "RIGHT WAY." We have been tried and NOT found wanting. BECAUSE we have only one price to all. BECAUSE we underbuy and undersell. BECAUSE we never disappoint by exaggeration. Pointers to what you want to find and where to find it. It is, it has been and it will always be, that

The Cash Racket Stores

The place to Shop. Remember, that no matter what you see advertised by others, that by a look at "The Racket" you will find our prices to be lower.

We are never undersold. 10 to 20 pieces Oriental Cords in all the shades at 7 1/2 c., worth 10c. To be found in the "Corner Store."

36 Pairs Dongola Buttonee Shoes at \$1.25, Sold elsewhere at \$1.50. In "The Back Store."

A few Pairs of Lace Curtains at 65c., worth \$1.00. In "The Original Store."

SPECIAL:—One Piece Butcher Linen

THE CASH RACKET,

J. M. LEATH,
Manager.

Nash and Goldsboro Streets,
WILSON, N. C.

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 Wilson, I offer my professional services to the public.
Office in Central Hotel Building.

IF YOU WISH TO PURCHASE THE BEST

Pianos,

at the most reasonable prices, write to us for prices and catalogues. Our instruments are carefully selected and our guarantee is absolute.

Cabinet Organs.

We carry an immense Stock and offer them at lowest prices. For particulars address:
E. VAN LAER,
402 and 404 W. 4th St.,
Wilmington, N. C.
We refer to some of the most prominent families in Wilson, 10-27-31

LADIES.

The Handsome

And popular Shades of

RIBBONS AND FLOWERS

that we trim

Hats and Bonnets

with are of the very best quality and latest Shades.

WE CAN PLEASE YOU.

Misses Erskine & Hines
Under Briggs Hotel,
Nash Street, Wilson, N. C.

POETRY.

INCONSTANT.

Inconstant! O my God!
Inconstant! When single thought
Of thee
Sends all my shivering blood
Back on my heart in thrills of ecstasy.

Inconstant! When to feel
That thou hast loved me, wilt love to
the last,
Were Joy enough to steal
All fear from life—the future and the
past.

Inconstant! When to sleep
And to dream that thou art near me
is to learn
So much of heaven, I weep
Because the earth and morning must
return.

Inconstant! Ah, too true!
Turned from the rightful shelter of
thy breast;
My tired heart flutters through
The changeable world—a bird without
a nest.

Inconstant to the crowd
Through which I pass, as to the
skies above
The fickle summer cloud,
But not to thee; oh, not to thee, dear
love.

I may be false to all,
On earth besides, and every tender
tie
Which seems to hold in thrall
This weary life of mine may be a lie.

But true as God's own truth
My steadfast heart turns backward
evermore
To that sweet time of youth
Whose golden tide beats such a barren
shore.

Inconstant! Not my own
The hand which builds this wall be-
tween our lives;
On its cold shadow, grown
To perfect shape, the flower of love
survives.

God knows that I would give
All other joys, the sweetest and the
best,
For one short hour to live
Close to thy heart, its comfort and
its rest.

But life is not all dark.
The sunlight gladdens many a hidden
slope.
The dove shall find its ark
Of peaceful refuge and of patient
hope.

And should another's head
Sleep on thy heart, and it should
ever seem
To be mine own instead,
Oh, darling! hold it closer for the
dream.

God will forgive the sin,
If sin it is; our lives are swept so dry,
So cold, so passion clean.
Thank him his death comes at last—and
so—goodly!

World's Columbian Exposition
Will be of value to the world by illus-
trating the improvements in the me-
chanical arts and eminent physicians
will tell you that the progress in
medical agents, has been of equal
importance, and as a strengthening
laxative that Syrup of Figs is far in
advance of all others.

Will be of value to the world by illus-
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hundred dollar horse, and that brought us into a fresh plowed field, where the corn had just been planted, and by the time I followed them through that I was covered all over with a sweat of perspiration and was so tired I was afraid to stop for fear I would not be able to start again.

After a while we came to a branch that flowed down about six feet wide, and four feet deep. My unfeeling companions took a little running start and cleared the ditch easily and just tramped on without looking back to see what had become of me, but still I was game. I made for that ditch with malice aforethought and caught on the bank and pulled my wet legs after me with alacrity and waddled on. I saw one of my chaperons look back on the sly and then I began to suspect that they had laid a plan to put me through for the benefit of my constitution. In course of time I had to roll under two more wire fences and cross Dr. Fulton's branch, which is just three miles from town by the big road, but a great deal further the way they took me. But still I was game and made no sign. I even made bold to talk admiringly of the scenery, and I stopped occasionally to pluck the wild flowers that adorned the glades and hillsides. I carry around now with me about 175 pounds of corporosity, and my center of gravity is some higher up than it used to be when Mrs. Arp was sweet sixteen, and I could mount a horse bareback at a single bound. Oh, I've seen in the day-yes, I have seen the day that Well, its no use bragging for I will never see it again. Dr. Caulder said in his beautiful sermon last Sunday that youth had no memories but revelled in a thousand hopes. And age had a thousand memories and but a single hope. That is so, and I am living in memories now.

These young bucks kept tolling me along like I was a cow following a fodder wagon, and by and by I heard one of them give a wild Injun whoop and he started off in a run crying, "snake, snake!" I had a good cane and paused for an attack from the reptile but it was nothing but the rim of an old straw hat that curled in the path. I am not fond of snakes, and that alarm kept me on the lookout, for it is about the time for them to be slipping around. By and by we took roundance and started homeward down the creek, and got to another wire fence. I felt like sitting down and staying all night, but the boys looked at me and smiled and so I rolled under again and I was so stiff and tired I could hardly get down or up.

Still I played game and kept my wild flowers and sweet shrubs for the little girl at home, and it kept my spirits up thinking how happy she would be. We got to a spring that looked inviting and the boys laid down and drank in the good old way. I was nearly dead for water, but I said I did not want any, for I feared I could never get up if I got down any more.

When we reached the last fence the ground was a little descending and as I rolled under the wire my corporosity kept on, and liked to have rolled into a half-buried dead horse that the train had run over and tumbled down the bank. It shocked me like a ghost and stimulated my alacrity.

Somehow or other I got home safely after a seven mile tramp and that night I rolled into bed and wasn't fit for anything next day, for I was as sore as a powdered mule. My opinion is that the whole thing was a conspiracy and that my wife was "particeps criminis" with one of her offsprings and his long-legged brother in law.

My further opinion is that there are more barbed wire fences in that region than in all the rest of that country and what Sam Jones and Bob Patillo put them there for nobody knows, for there isn't an acre of the land that is worth a continental dime. It is too poor to keep its lizzards fat.

Nevertheless the tramp did me good and loosened up my diaphragm. It was an overdose of medicine and my chaperons won't catch me that way again. I don't believe much in a tabernacle sermon that they were no good. "You will see," said he, "a couple of these married women start out on an excursion up the river bank with fifteen or twenty young bucks and buckesses and they are to chaperon the whole crowd and see that they behave the selves. Sometimes they get back before dark and sometimes they don't. But it's all right if they are chaperoned. Chaperoned. You might just as well throw a handful of fleas down where the floor and then try to catch one as to watch fifteen or twenty Carters-ville bucks and buckesses on a tramp up the river."

Well, it's strawberries and cream now, and green peas and asparagus and other vegetables coming along, and if a man has a good garden and a good little cow that gives butter and buttermilk, and a good little business that keeps him employed and a good little family to help him and comfort him, he ought to be contented and happy. The pleasures that cluster around home and the fireside where love is, are the best I have ever found. Of course, we have to indulge some things outside, such as social intercourse with kindred and friends, and I have thought that as long as a man took pleasure in music and loved to hear the birds sing and look upon beautiful women and fragrant flowers and to eat strawberries and cream he wasent as near

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

dead as he pretended to be. That woman business, is a kind of paternal emotion with me now, and is very natural. Not long ago I heard Mrs. Arp asking who that very handsome gentleman was that she saw on the street. Well, I knew that it wasent me, and I thought that she had a very inquiring mind. That is natural too, and the only difference is that I have to exercise my admiration more on the sly than she does. I like to have things calm and serene at my house.

These domestic pleasures beat congress or a post office, or even a receivership of a railroad. We have to have these officers and judges and sheriffs and policemen and revenue officers and the like just as we have to have locks on our doors to keep the rascals out. It is the rascals who disturb the public tranquility and keep the people poor. I heard an old man say that he never had a case in court in his life, but had been paying some of the courts expenses for fifty years. That is bad and sad, but it is a part of the battle of life and we must fight it.

BILL ARP.

M. D. Lane, Devereaux, Ga., writes: One summer several years ago while railroading in Mississippi, I became badly effected with malarial blood poison that impaired my health for more than two years. Several offensive ulcers appeared on my legs, and nothing seemed to give permanent relief until I took six bottles of B. B. B., which cured me entirely.

Dean Lawrence Chosen Bishop.

NEW YORK, May 4.—The Episcopal Convention today chose Dean Lawrence, of Boston, (Broad churchmen's candidate) as Bishop of the Diocese of Massachusetts.

There is nothing I have ever used for muscular rheumatism that gives me as much relief as Chamberlain's Pain Balm does. I have been using it for about two years—four bottles in all—as occasion required, and always keep a bottle of it in my home. I believe I know a good thing when I get hold of it, and Pain Balm is the best liniment I have ever met with. W. B. Denny, dairyman, New Lexington, Ohio. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. J. Hines.

The Man and the Tomato Can.
A certain man's wife heard him in the adjoining pantry making explosive remarks. "What are you doing, my dear?" she asked.

"Opening a can of tomatoes," he answered.

"What are you opening it with?" she asked, sweetly.

"With a knife," he replied, savagely. "Did you suppose I was opening it with my teeth?"

"No. From the language which you used I thought you were opening it with a prayer."

While Mr. T. J. Richey, of Altona, Mo., was traveling in Kansas he was taken violently ill with cholera morbus. He called at a drugstore to get some medicine and the druggist recommended Chamberlain's Cholera, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy so highly he concluded to try it. The result was immediate relief, and a few doses cured him completely. It is made for bowel complaint and nothing else. It never fails. For sale by A. J. Hines.

The Penalty of Enrolment.
A callow youth was placed by his father in the office of the village attorney to study law, at a salary of nothing a week. At the end of the first day's study he came home and his father said: "Tobe, how do you like the law?"

"Taint what it's cracked up to be," he replied. "I'm sorry I learned it."

The promptness and certainty of its cures have made Chamberlain's Cough Remedy famous. It is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup and whooping coughs, and is the most effectual remedy known for these diseases. Mr. C. B. Main, of Union City, Pa., says: "I have a great sale on Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. I warrant every bottle and have never heard of one failing to give entire satisfaction." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. J. Hines.

In the City of Cali, Colombia, lives Pedro Martinez, an African shoemaker, 104 years old, who is a soldier of Bolivar.

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

The list of steamships which have used oil to calm unusually heavy seas is growing larger every month. The oil is towed in stout bags, which exude it slowly and evenly as the vessel moves.

The Heaviest Part of the Body.

Bulk for bulk the heaviest part of the body is the head. Not only are the bones constituting the skull more dense than those of any other portion of the skeleton, but the brain, which they protect, is, bulk for bulk, heavier than any other organ. The average weight of the adult human brain is 2.87 per cent of that of the whole body, but with the newborn child the proportionate weight is much greater, averaging 14.94 per cent. The relative weight of the entire skeleton to the body is 13.25 per cent, and that of its muscular investment 43.1. The heart, which keeps the whole human machine going, the motive power and support of vitality, has, notwithstanding the immense amount of work it does and the muscular energy it has to bring to bear upon that work, merely a relative weight of 0.53 to the whole framework.—Yankee Blade.

One Way of Marking Clothes.
A young woman who has a weakness for novelties has invented a new way of marking her belongings. Malleable ink she scorned as belonging to the distant past, and embroidered monograms and initials she voted commonplace. Even the pretty device of embroidering her possessions with her favorite flower finally lost its charm, and her latest fancy is to have her own face produced.

She had some tiny and not unflattering photographs taken, and they are now being transferred to the corners of her handkerchiefs, the bands of her blouses, the caps of her collars and all the other places where the sign of possession is usually fixed.—Buffalo News.

A Hint For Typewriters.
Typewriters ought to write the names of the persons to whom they write letters in capital. To use ordinary letters shows lack of consideration and good taste. No printer of any standing would issue a letter printed in that way. His training in his art has distinctly taught him not to do it. Manufacturers of typewriters claim that their machines are educators; that the operators must necessarily become proficient in spelling, punctuation and the proper use of capitals. But somehow this little matter of propriety and good taste in address and signature has thus far been greatly overlooked.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

A Fine Sight.
What finer sight can be imagined than two powerful athletes, with no ill feeling toward each other, twisting, wringing and squirming to get out of certain positions, when a spectator thinks a fall inevitable? How eagerly the throng watch them in their almost superhuman efforts as they apply holds and then break them, seize each other with irresistible force, then spring quickly upon their feet, till as a desperate contest of the contestants will turn a complete somersault, lighting nimbly on his feet, in a frantic endeavor to gain the supremacy.—Lippincott's.

True Heroism.
It should be an important part of the education of every child to form within him a true and worthy conception of heroism and to enable him to recognize it wherever it exists. Too often his only idea of it is found in the sensational romance or in the examples around him of men who for praise or glory or gain will do daring deeds and manifest a physical bravery, often at a fearful cost to their fellow men. Let us give a truer ideal and afford them a higher example.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Fills often leave a person constipated. Simmons Liver Regulator never does.

Do You Want Their Trade?
An exchange says this in an advertising of the local newspaper as a business medium:

The country people subscribe for and read their home paper.

They read the advertisements as well as the literary matter.

In the homes of the country people will be found that local publication, which is most highly esteemed.

No other publication gets as near to the people as their local paper, published in their own county.

Whatever other papers they may read, their home paper they study carefully, being interested. The paper represents their own locality, and is working to advance its business and social interests, and the fact is recognized by them.

An advertisement inserted in the local paper must necessarily appeal to a very large percentage of the substantial people of the community in which it is published.

To reach the people in any other way would cost considerably more than by this means, and they would not be reached half as effectually. Do you want the trade of these people? If so, advertise in the local paper.

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla like Lines economy and strength like HOOD'S. It is the only dose of which can truly be said "100 Doses \$1."

A young Australian traveler claims to have discovered that the waltz was the creation of neither a German nor a Swiss, but of the ostriches of Africa. He asserts that every morning at sunrise these amiable birds assemble in groups and begin a regular and graceful movement which is none other than the waltz.

Dyspepsia in all its forms is not only relieved but cured by Simmons Liver Regulator.

Forcing the Season with REDUCTIONS!

We cannot change the weather, but we CAN CHANGE OUR PRICES. That's what we've done and done it with a vengeance. Never could choice goods be bought so cheaply in July clearing sales as during the month of May, commencing to-morrow. Our Great Season Forcing Sale, starts off with a double head of steam. Yesterday all day long our big store was crowded, of course. It was doing business for glory. But it's sales, not profits, we are after now. Come in any day this month prepared for surprises. May must make up for April, and it will. Our reductions are simply irresistible. They'll make you buy in spite of yourself!

REJOICE!

Stylish :: Dressers!

Men's Suits made to bring \$10.00, Reduced to \$ 7.50.
Men's Suits made to bring \$12.00, Reduced to \$ 8.00.
Men's Suits made to bring \$15.00, Reduced to \$10.00.
Men's Suits made to bring \$17.00, Reduced to \$12.00.
Men's Suits made to bring \$20.00, Reduced to \$15.00.
Men's Suits made to bring \$25.00, Reduced to \$18.00.

Worst Whack Yet at Pants

Whether you be in need of a Pair of Pants or not, now is the time to buy. Now if you want to save 25c. on the dollar. All the finest and latest materials represented.

Pants made to sell for \$1.50, Reduced to \$ 1.00.
Pants made to sell for \$2.50, Reduced to \$2.00.
Pants made to sell for \$4.00, Reduced to \$3.00.
Pants made to sell for \$5.00, Reduced to \$4.00.

Respectfully,
YOUNG BROTHERS

Chewing gum was originally made of tallow, but manufacturers now use paraffine as the component part of the gum. Paraffine is a colorless, wax-like solid, a product of tar.

Dame Nature is a Good Book-keeper.
She don't let us stay long in her debt before we settle for what we owe her. She gives us a few years' grace at the most, but the reckoning surely comes. Have you neglected a cough or allowed your blood to grow impure without heeding the warnings? Be wise in time and get the world famed J. R. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, which cures as well as promises. As a blood renovator, a lung healer, a cure for scrofulous taints, it towers above all others, as Olympus overtops a mole hill. To warrant a commodity is to be honorable and above deception, and a guarantee is a symbol of honest dealing. You get it with every bottle of the "Discovery," by druggists.

A Frenchman has figured % out that when 1893 comes to an end the world will have existed 981,321,200 minutes since the beginning of the Christian era.

La Grippe.
During the prevalence of the Grippe the past season it was a notable fact that those who depended on Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effects of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of La Grippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try it and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free trial bottles at A. J. Hines' Drug store.

On one day in the year among the Hindoos gambling is considered not only allowable, but commendable. It is called Devali.

Writing to Help.
Teacher—"In this Columbian year I want every boy to try to do something to show his patriotism. Can any of you think of any noble, self-sacrificing act which would be appropriate?"
Bright Boy—"Yes'm, I can."
Teacher—"That is encouraging. Well, Willie, what would you do?"
Bright Boy—"Please, ma'am, I'll lick the Columbus stamps for you."

The Retort Unfired.
Lawyer sharp—"Johnny, what makes you stick out your tongue and move it round when you're writing?"
Johnny (laying aside his pen for a moment)—"Father, what makes you thrash your arms all around when you're using your tongue talking to a jury?"

Information Wanted on the Point.
"And now, children," said the Superintendent of the Sunday-school, "if there are any topics upon which we have not touched in reviewing the lesson, or any points about which you have doubts in your minds, I shall be glad to make them clear to you."
"Mr. Griffiths," called out one of the little boys, "what was Adam's other name?"
"Not fit to be seen."
New Girl—"Young man has called to see you, mem."
Miss Lillian Languid (glancing at card)—"Mr. Fitz James McStab! Gracious! I'm not fit to be seen! Tell him, Betty, that I'm—Oh, she's gone!"
New Girl (a moment later to young man)—"Yes, sir, she's in; but gracious! she's not fit to be seen."
All the Frills.
Miss Shoddie—"What's this, maw?"
Mrs. Shoddie—"That there is an antique coat-of-mail wot I bought at their arm rooms. It's to stand in the front hall."
"But what for?"
"What for? You'd better read history a little. I want folks to think our ancestors was high-toned an' went to college an' played foot ball."
A Demand for Quick Action
A man was working in a field with two of his sons. One of them was at work in one part of the field and the old man with the other, was working down in a marsh. All of a sudden the youth who had been with his father ran up to the other and cried: "Come down and help the old man out. He has got mired in the bog."
"How deep is he in?"
"Up to his ankles."
"Well, there's no hurry."
"Yes, there is. He's in head first."
Couldn't Spell.
"Poor Jack? he never could spell, and it ruined him."
"How?"
"He wrote a verse to an heiress he was in love with, and he wrote bonny for bonny."
Last Thursday was a "Black Thursday" on the New York stock exchange. Six failures made things lively for a while. The largest was that of the National Cordage Company, capital stock 25,000,000. The officers claim that the company is solvent, but that notes to the amount of \$2,500,000 due this month could not be met, hence the failure. The immediate result was a heavy decline in nearly every stock on the lists.

Governor Flower denied the application of Carlyle Harris, for clemency. The petitions from North, South, East and West were vain. Harris must die.