

The Wilson Advance.

\$1.00 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 XXIV.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., APRIL 5, 1894.

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Far Seeing People Visit First The Cash Racket Stores.

Table listing various goods and prices: 24 Sheets good writing paper, 3c; Sponges, 3c; Soap, 3c; Stockings, 12 1/2c; Ribbon, 22c; Lanterns, 28c; Ribbed Vests, 7c; Dotted Muslin, 7c; Palmetto Crepe, 7c; Wool Crepe Cloths, 17c; Cashmere, 42c; Ladies Shoes, 78c; Table oil cloth, 18c; Fur Hats, 48c; Fur alpine hat, \$1.00; Matting, 14c; Butter Lace, 5c; One lot Gingham Umbrellas worth \$1.00, now 49c.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

H. F. PRICE, Surveyor and Civil Engineer. WILSON, N. C. 30 years' experience. Office next to Dr. Albert Anderson. J. M. LEATH, Manager. Nash & Goldsboro Sts.

STATE NEWS.

Hickory Press: It is affirmed by many that Monday night was the coldest night we have had within the past three months. Tuesday morning the ice was an inch thick, and in this section the fruit is wholly destroyed. Gastonia Gazette: The dry-kiln of J. E. Page & Co. took fire yesterday afternoon and the flames were leaping and roaring high above the roof before they were discovered. Rocky Mount Phoenix: A singular accident happened a day or two ago to Wright Taylor, engaged on Mr. Barnes new house on Washington street. He fell from where he was at work, head foremost, into an open well. The water was up to the curb and Wright disappeared from view in its watery depths.

Lost in the Snow.

Lost in a snow storm during February in Minnesota or Dakota would prove no novel experience, but being lost in a snow storm in Brunswick county, North Carolina, within a few miles of the Gulf Stream, is an experience which probably has never been given anyone else but myself, and is one worth recording. The twenty-fourth of last February I was in Town Creek, in this county, on business connected with my paper. The day was dark and weather threatening when I decided to return to Southport, a distance of some eighteen miles, and although snow began falling when I had covered the first five miles, I thought nothing of it, considering it simply a flurry of short duration, as snows usually are in this climate. But instead of ceasing, the flakes continued steadily and thickly to fall, and having passed the last house on the road, with the snow blinding my eyes, my horse showed an unmistakable desire to stop, in fact would only go forward when I got out to lead him. Through the falling snow, now several inches deep, which stuck to everything and "balled" under foot, I made slow progress, urging and dragging on my thoroughly discouraged horse, and thus made probably three miles. To continue in this manner was impossible, and, thinking to make better and quicker progress, I unhitched my cart and left it at the side of the road. On horseback over mud holes, on foot where it afforded walking, I continued, trying to ascertain where I was and keeping a lookout for the main road leading to Southport. I guessed it to be about eight o'clock. The night was black as tar, the snow was level with the wire grass, the wagon road indiscernible, the wind blowing a gale with snow falling heavily, when I started in the direction where I decided the telegraph line which followed the Southport road ought to be. Dragging my animal along behind me, in the darkness and storm I missed seeing a telegraph pole or wire, was soon in a clump of cedar trees and passing through these could not fix my locality until a little further on I came to a road leading which I knew was on Walden Creek. I started to retrace the main road but after a short struggle with a horse that preferred tree shelter to open roads, and not knowing of any house which I could reach in that neighborhood. I decided to camp out until daylight. It was decidedly "camping out," with OUT expressed in large letters. Six inches of snow under foot and more coming down, but remembering the wood pile at the landing, I struggled down there and brought back under three several pieces. Lightwood or oak? was my thought as I scraped off the snow. But lightwood it proved to be, so making a shelter with blanket and coat, I crawled under, hatched off a few chips, untwisted some cold, wet fingers and brought out my matches. If you want to know how it seemed to me getting that fire started, the reader must try it for himself. I had to hold my cover close until I got the wood well started, and everyone acquainted with lightwood knows it makes "some" smoke. However, half-strangled and suffocated as I was with smoke when I came out, I had the satisfaction of a fire, and a fire meant warmth and company. Looking at my watch I saw it was half past nine o'clock. I piled up some bushes for my horse to eat, if he wanted to, which he did, and securing some cedar boughs for

myself to lie on, I carried up more wood for my fire and prepared to pass the night. With wet clothes, and a cold wind blowing, I had to keep constantly changing sides during the night in order to keep partially warm. Of course I was hungry and could not help wondering how horse meat tasted, my horse being the only eatable thing in sight. Tossing about with an occasional wink of sleep, the dawn finally came, about half past six o'clock, and taking up my burden of a horse, retraced my steps to the main road. I was now about five miles from home, it was sleeting and raining, and thus dragging my animal and splashing along through water and snow, I finally reached home, having made my journey at the average rate of one mile an hour. Considering latitude and longitude, I believe my trip of last month will rank pretty well up to the head of the class in snow storm experiences. W. B. S. —Southport Leader. Tennyson on Spring. We have the word of Alfred Tennyson for it that in the spring the young man's fancies lightly turn to thoughts of love. It is singular that the great laureate omitted to mention the fact that it is in the spring that a considerable portion of the human race turn to taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. Probably nothing but the difficulty of finding a good rhyme for that invaluable remedy deterred him. Certain it is that the old-time domestic remedies are generally discarded in favor of the standard blood purifier, Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has attained the greatest popularity all over the country as the favorite Spring Medicine. It purifies the blood and gives nerve, mental, bodily, and digestive strength. The Republican Outlook. Thomas H. Carter, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, discusses this subject in the current number of the North American Review. Of course he arrives at the conclusion that "the Republican party can and will succeed in 1896." The fact that it is the business of the Hon. Tom to predict and figure out success for his party, and that he did it to the President's taste in 1890 and again in 1892, renders the alleged reasons for his conclusions of some moment. Without any great effort we can compress into three lines more truth and better prophecy than Chairman Carter has spread over his ten broad pages. The Republican outlook for 1896 will depend altogether upon the Democratic outlook in that year. If the Democrats in Congress shall pass with reasonable promptitude a genuine tariff-reform bill, and if the currency shall be protected from a danger similar to that which produced the Republican monetary panic of last summer, the prospect of Democratic success in 1896 will be excellent. With the tariff question settled on the basis of reasonable protection, and the consumers relieved of burdensome taxes now collected solely in the interest of monopolies, the country will be in no mood to reopen the question. No campaign for higher taxes was ever popular. The protected manufacturers themselves would be strongly opposed to a further unsettlement of their business. If the Democratic party does its duty and redeems its pledges the "Republican outlook" in 1896 will be for four years more of Democratic rule.—New York World. Strength and Health. If you are not feeling strong and healthy try Electric Bitters. If "LaGrippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on the Liver, Stomach, and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with sick headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles only fifty cents at all Druggists. Tom (the book-keeper). Why do you work so hard? The firm does not give you any more pay for it. George (the clerk). I know that, but when I'm working I forget how small my salary is.—Chicago Record. In all derangements of the liver a cure is certain if you take Simmons' Liver Regulator.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder ABSOLUTELY PURE. HE OBEYED. The Col. Said "Join and They Were Joined. A young sub-lieutenant in India left his regiment on sick leave and put up at the best hotel, not a hundred miles from Pooona, where he was immediately smitten by the attractions of a lovely maiden who was staying there. He proposed, and was accepted, and the happy day was fixed. The colonel, however, disapproved of sub-lieutenants getting married, and particularly of the marriage of the sub in question. As he happened to be a friend of the young man's father, he thought to prevent the union of the fond couple by sending a peremptory telegram couched in the following words, "Join at once." The son of Mars was in despair. He presented himself before his intended with the fatal missive in his hand and anything but a look of pleasure on his countenance, but the lady was equal to the occasion. With a blush of maiden simplicity and virgin innocence she cast down her eyes on the ground and remarked: "Dear me, I'm glad your colonel approves of the match, but what a hurry he is in! I don't think I can get ready so soon, but I'll do my best, because, of course, love, the commands of your colonel must be obeyed." The young warrior looked puzzled. "Don't you see, my darling," he said, "that this confounded telegram puts a stopper on our plans? You don't seem to understand the telegram. He says peremptorily, 'Join at once.'" The lady's blushes redoubled, but with a look of arch simplicity she raised her lovely eyes to her fiancé and replied: "It is you, my darling, who don't seem to understand it. Your colonel says plainly, 'Join at once,' by which he means get married immediately. What else can he possibly mean?" A look of intelligence replaced the air of bewilderment on the young hero's classic features. He accepted the explanation and was enabled to answer the colonel's telegram in 48 hours afterward in these words: "Your orders are obeyed. We were joined at once."—Texas Sitings. The Modern Way. Commend itself to the well-formed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs. Convention Held and Nomination Made in Sixteen Minutes. "The first time I was nominated for Congress," said Representative Alexander, of the sixth North Carolina district, "the convention which I met for the purpose got through its work in the shortest time on record. It was called to order, organized, and nominated your humble servant in the brief space of 16 minutes. "How did it happen? Well, you see the district is over 200 miles long, and the convention was held at the junction of two railroads that connected with every county. Trains always stop there twenty minutes for dinner, and as it was a busy time with most of the delegates, they came to an understanding that the work could be expedited so that every member who wanted to could catch his train for home. The programme was carried out to the letter, and not a man failed to catch the cars in the four minutes remaining.—Newbern Journal. A gentleman had a board put up on a part of his land, on which was written, "I will give this field to any one who is really contented," and when an applicant came, he asked, "Are you contented?" the general answer was, "I am," and his reply was, "Then what do you want with my field?"—Ex. A certain cure for malarial fevers is found in Simmons' Liver Regulator.

Buy the Best. Don't Waste Your Work on cheap Guanos made out of Kainit, Acid Phosphate, and a little Cotton Seed Meal. Notional :- Tobacco :- Guano -OR- National :- Cotton :- Guano, EITHER, will not only make you a good crop this year, but will be a permanent improvement to your land. Will Sell to You for Cotton. You know you can make the cotton, but the cotton may be worth only five or six cents. We also sell Pocomoke, Stonewall, and Tinsley's at close prices. Come and See Us. Respectfully, Young Bros. THE SOLITARY FIFER. He Was the Only Remnant of a Gorgeous Reception Committee. "I guess ex-Senator Dick Oglesby of Illinois never forgot a reception tendered him at Lincoln, Ill.," said R. L. Matheny of Springfield. "Lincoln was comparatively a new town and growing very rapidly, the citizens believing that it was destined at an early time to be larger than Bloomington, Peoria, or Springfield. Therefore when Hon. Richard Oglesby, candidate for governor, was billed to speak there elaborate preparations were made for his reception in order to surpass all other towns. First a band wagon, then the old soldiers on foot with flags, then carriages containing the city officials and the distinguished guest, then citizens in carriages and on foot were to march in procession. Every vehicle in the place had been engaged except an express wagon that operated as the town drag. Even the hack that usually conveyed passengers from the depot to the hotels was put into requisition, and the express wagon took its place as a bus. The only thing left undone was to obtain information of the fact that the train changed time on that day and came in two hours earlier than usual. "It came in, and two passengers alighted—Hon. Richard Oglesby and a Methodist preacher. They were placed in the express wagon and started for the hotel. The master of ceremonies for the day heard of it in some way and immediately notified the leader of the band, who was a performer on the fife. That worthy lost all judgment, and ran seeing any other musicians' ran up the street until he espied the express wagon. Then making a profound bow to the governor and preacher he walked in front of them, and with a dignified step guided them, up the street to the tune of 'Behold, the Conquering Hero Comes.' The governor was too angry to ever tell it, and the citizens of Lincoln kept it a profound secret, but the Methodist preacher enjoyed it and never tired of relating how he and the governor of Illinois were escorted to the hotel by a solitary fifer."—St. Louis Globe Democrat. How's This. We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props. Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last fifteen years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm. WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Mr. Woodard is carrying out his promises to the letter. He has lately introduced a bill to repeal the ten per cent. bank tax. He is for that measure, voted for free silver, for low tariff and against all propositions to protect the rich at the expense of the poor. Mr. Woodard is as popular in this county as if he lived here. Our people like him because he is true to his promises and true to his duties.—Windsor Ledger. A FAIR TRIAL of Hood's Sarsaparilla guarantees a complete cure. It is an honest medicine, honestly advertised and it honestly CURES Blood Diseases may be inherited, or acquired during life. Blood should be rich to insure health. Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil, with hypophosphites of lime and soda, cures all Blood Diseases, including Scrofula and Anaemia. It makes the blood rich and nourishing. Physicians, the world over, endorse it. Persons troubled with skin eruptions and all who are thin or emaciated should take SCOTT'S EMULSION. Cures Coughs, Chills, and Weak Lungs. Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. Druggists sell it.