

# THE WILSON ADVANCE.

\$1 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMST AT BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTHS."

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

VOLUME XXVII.

WILSON, N. C., JULY 1, 1897.

NUMBER 25.

## DIRECTORY.

**DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.**  
LOCAL TRAINS:

N. Bound.	S. Bound.
Between Florence and Weldon.	
No. 78.	No. 23.
12:42 P. M. Leaves Wilson.	2:05 P. M.

Between Wilmington and Norfolk:  
No. 48. No. 49.  
12:48 P. M. Leaves Wilson, 2:12 P. M.

"Shoo Fly" Wilmington to Rocky Mount:  
No. 40. No. 41.  
10:23 P. M. Leaves Wilson, 6:15 A. M.

**THROUGH TRAINS:**  
Between Florence and Weldon:  
No. 32. No. 35.  
12:22 A. M. Leaves Wilson, 11:18 P. M.

**COUNTY OFFICERS.**  
**BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS:**  
R. S. CLARK, Chairman.  
SHADE FELTON, J. H. NEWSOM.

W. J. CHERRY, Sheriff,  
J. D. BARDIN, Clerk of Superior Court.  
J. H. GRIFFIN, Register of Deeds,  
S. H. TYSON, Treasurer,  
Wm. HARRISS, Coroner,  
J. T. REVEL, Surveyor.

**TOWN OFFICERS.**  
**ALDERMEN:**  
J. D. LEE, 1st Ward.  
J. A. CLARK, 2nd "  
U. H. COZART, 3rd "  
GEO. HACKNEY, 4th "  
J. T. ELLIS, 5th "

P. B. DEANS, Mayor;  
Jno. R. MOORE, Town Clerk;  
W. E. DEANS, Collector.

**POLICE:**  
W. P. SNAKENBERG, Chief.  
EPHRIAM HARRELL, FRANK FELTON  
JAMES MARSHBOURNE,  
D. P. CHRISTMAN, St. Commissioner.

**CHURCHES.**  
St. Timothy's Episcopal church,  
Rev. F. C. Bayliss, Priest-in-charge.  
Services: Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30  
p. m., Sunday School at 3 p. m., Week-  
days—Wednesdays and Fridays at 4 p.  
m. Holy days at 10 a. m. Celebration  
of Holy Communion on 1st Sunday  
in each month at 11 a. m., other  
Sundays at 7:45 a. m.

Methodist Church, Rev. J. B. Hurler  
Pastor; services at 11 a. m. and 7:30  
p. m. Sunday School, 5 p. m., J. F.  
Bruton, Supt. Prayer meeting Wed-  
nesday night at 7:30.

Disciples Church, Rev. D. W. Davis,  
Pastor; services on Second, Third and  
Fourth Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p.  
m. Prayer meeting every Thursday  
night. Sunday School at 3 o'clock, p.  
m., Geo. Hackney, Supt.

Presbyterian Church, Rev. James  
Thomas, Pastor; services on the First,  
Third and Fourth Sunday in every  
month and at Louisburg Second Sun-  
day. Services at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p.  
m. Sunday School at 5 o'clock, p. m.

Baptist Church, service as follows:  
Preaching Sunday morning at 11:00  
o'clock and 8:30 p. m. Rev. J. A. Rood  
Pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday  
evening at 8 o'clock. Sunday School  
at 5 p. m., D. S. Boykin Supt.

Primitive Baptist Church, preaching  
on 2nd Sunday by Elder Jas. Bass; on  
3rd Sunday by Elder Jas S. Woodard;  
on the 4th Sunday and Saturday before  
by the pastor, Elder P. D. Gold. Ser-  
vices begin at 11 a. m.

**LODGES.**  
Regular meetings of Mt. Lebanon  
Lodge No. 117 A. F. & A. M. are held  
in their hall, corner of Nash and Golds-  
boro streets on the 1st and 3rd Monday  
nights at 7:30 o'clock p. m. each month.  
J. D. Bullock, W. M.

Regular meetings of Mt. Lebanon  
Chapter No. 27 are held in the Masonic  
Hall every 2nd Monday night at 7:30  
o'clock p. m. each month.

W. H. Applegate, H. P.  
Regular meetings of Mt. Lebanon  
Commandery No. 7 are held in the  
Masonic hall every 4th Monday night  
at 7:30 o'clock each month.

R. S. Barnes, E. C.  
Regular meetings of Wilson Lodge  
K. of H. No. 1694 are held in their hall  
over the 1st National Bank every 1st  
Thursday evening at 3:30 o'clock, p. m.  
B. F. Briggs, Director.

Regular meetings of Contentnea  
Lodge, No. 87, K. of P., are held in  
Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday  
night. Visiting members always wel-  
come.

Regular meetings of Enterprise  
Lodge, No. 44, are held every Friday  
night in Odd Fellows' Hall.

### THE LONG, HARD HILL.

They were standing in the sunlight  
Of the summertime of life:  
She was still without a husband,  
He was waiting for a wife.  
And her cheeks were rich and rosy,  
And her lips were lucious red,  
So he pressed her dimpled fingers,  
As he looked at her and said,  
As they stood there on the heather  
Where the road had crossed the rill:  
"May we not fare together  
Up this long, hard hill?"

Now her hand began to tremble,  
And her eyes were full of tears,  
As she trained them on the road that  
Wound away among the years;  
But she had no voice to answer  
Him; she could not understand,  
For the future lay before her,  
Like a far-off fairy land.  
There was sunlight on the heather,  
—There was music in the rill  
As they went away together,  
Up the long, hard hill.

Oftimes the way was sunny,  
Other times 'twas full of lures,  
But the love that had come to them  
Was the true love that endures.  
Though the bonny brow is wrinkled,  
Though the raven locks be gray,  
Yet the road might have been rougher  
Had she gone the other way.  
Now the frost is on the heather,  
And the snow is on the rill,  
And they're coasting down the short  
side  
Of the long, hard hill.

—Cy Warman in N. Y. Sun.

### Excessive Reading.

A habit indulged in by some peo-  
ple, is what might be termed excessive  
or mongrel reading. Many persons  
read merely to kill time, as they say.  
Reading for that purpose only is  
hardly what might be considered a  
laudable undertaking for sensible peo-  
ple. However, if the literature one  
has in hand during the process is of  
an elevating character some good  
thought will be imperceptibly im-  
planted in the mind of the reader.

It is a fact that most of the litera-  
ture usually selected for this time  
killing business is possessed of blunt-  
ing qualities of both brains and mor-  
als.

Light reading—as humorous mat-  
ter, bright, crisp stories are generally  
called—is good for every one, and  
should be indulged in to some extent,  
But as is the case with the highly fla-  
vored luxuries in our material exist-  
ence, excessive indulgence in such  
will bring on mental dyspepsia and  
gout. We know men who would con-  
sume fifty or a hundred newspapers a  
week if they had them, but it is doubtful  
if they would deduce therefrom a sin-  
gle practical thought. They read all  
the headings, but skip over the good  
solid matter, assimilating only the  
the trifolons or ridiculous. Such a  
mental diet will ruin the retentive fa-  
culty of the strongest mind. If we  
would read one tenth of that amount,  
or even less, and digest some of the  
solid matter, we could then afford to  
spend some time in reading for  
amusement only.—Durham Sun.

**Why take Johnson's  
Chill & Fever Tonic?  
Because it cures the  
most stubborn case  
of Fever in ONE DAY.**

Summer Resorts Reached via S. A. L.

The Passenger Department of the  
Seaboard Air Line, has just issued an  
attractive, interesting and valuable  
Summer Excursion Book, descriptive  
of the Seaside and Mountain Homes  
and Resorts located on and reached  
via that line. Parties contemplating  
a Summer trip or vacation will do well  
to examine same, a copy of which  
can be secured upon application to  
any Ticket Agent, or by addressing  
T. J. Anderson, General Passenger  
Agent, Portsmouth, Va.

### DRAGGED IN THE STREET.

**That the Negro Murderer Was Lynched  
by a Mob.**

Jackson, Miss., June 25—A special  
to the Associated Press from Crystal  
Springs, Miss., says:

The negro, John Moses, who mur-  
dered an old man named Strong, near  
this place a few days ago and who  
has been confined in the local jail  
with a strong guard since yesterday,  
confessed to the killing this morning.  
Shortly after, the guard was overpow-  
ered by a mob of two or three hun-  
dred men, mostly farmers, and  
Moses taken from jail, with a rope  
around his neck. He was dragged  
through the streets to a tree near the  
railroad and hanged. He was dead  
or nearly so when they reached the  
place of hanging.

Two requests for troops to protect  
the prisoner had been wired to Jack-  
son, but owing to the absence of  
both the Governor and Lieutenant  
Governor from the capitol the troops  
could not be moved until this morn-  
ing, when it was too late.

The mob then started in search of  
a negro preacher, who had sworn  
that the murderer had spent the day  
on which Mr. Strong was killed at  
his house, and knew he (Moses) was  
not the guilty person. He swore to a  
deliberate lie and the mob caught  
him and gave him an unmerciful  
whipping for false swearing.

### Fitz and Sullivan to Meet.

New York, June 25—Tonight  
Martin Julian, manager for "Bob"  
Fitzsimmons, made a proposition to  
Frank Dunn, of Boston, manager for  
John L. Sullivan, which was accepted.  
The proposition is that Sullivan and  
Fitzsimmons meet at Ambruse Park,  
Brooklyn, on the afternoon of July  
5th, rain or shine, for four or six  
rounds. If Sullivans sparring shall  
be deemed by the public and sport-  
ing writers creditable and indicative  
of his ability to enter the ring for a  
finish contest, terms and conditions  
for such a match may be arranged  
immediately thereafter. Sullivan will  
get a share of the gate receipts. In  
accepting the proposition, Dunn  
simply said that though the time was  
short, Julian had the call in acting for  
the holder of the championship, and  
Sullivan would be in the ring at the  
appointed hour.

### Grapes Overhang 2 Miles Carriage Drives.

Grape arbors loaded with grapes,  
2 miles long, and over 300 miles of  
vines trained on wires. This is the  
extent of Speer's Oporto Grape Vine-  
yard at Passaic, N. J., only 12 miles  
from New York City. Those who  
doubt it can have their expenses paid  
and \$100 given them by the Speer  
N. J. Wine Co. if they will come and  
see and do not find the above true.  
The Wines are the oldest and best  
to be had.

### He Loves The Dirt.

A former citizen of North Carolina  
has in his far off western home, in a  
bottle on the fire board, a handful of  
red dirt, and he treasures it as he  
would gold. He loves it. That  
handful of earth is from his old home  
in North Carolina, and was taken  
from the home of his childhood. That  
may be called mere sentiment, but it  
is a noble praiseworthy sentiment.  
That sentiment is the seed germ of  
patriotism and is not a weak, sickly  
love. Johnson said: "He who  
loves not his country, loves nothing."  
—Monroe Enquirer.

### PRITCHARD AND BUTLER.

**A Denial That the Implement of War Has  
Been Buried by Them—Strained Rela-  
tions Still Said to Exist for the Present.**

Washington, June 23—Senators  
Pritchard and Butler emphatically de-  
ny the report that is floating around  
in North Carolina to the effect that  
they have buried the hatchet and are  
now working together in double har-  
ness. Both Senators were considera-  
bly agitated over the editorial in the  
Observer of the 22d, and they re-  
quested your correspondent to say  
that no such agreement or under-  
standing has been suggested.

Senator Pritchard says: "The  
statements contained in the editorial  
of the Observer of the 22d instant, in  
regard to my relations to Senator  
Butler are unfounded. Senator But-  
ler has made no overtures to me  
since my reelection to the Senate,  
neither in regard to the distribution  
of patronage nor with respect to co-  
operation in the future."

Personally the relations between  
the two North Carolina Senators, ap-  
pear to be amicable and in all matters  
of legislation of local interest to the  
State they endeavor to work to-  
gether. In view of all that has taken  
place between them in the last cam-  
paign there is no prospect of a politi-  
cal alliance being formed. They are  
as wide apart now as when Senator  
Butler was doing everything in his  
power to defeat Senator Pritchard.  
The latter has not forgotten the part  
his colleague played on that occasion  
and his mind must undergo a very  
decided change before political co-  
operation between them in the future  
can be possible. \* \* \* \*

Senator Butler is equally frank in  
repudiating the statements alluded to.  
He says his relations with Senator  
Pritchard are friendly so far as they  
relate to personal matters and mat-  
ters of general interest to the  
State, but there has been no  
change in their attitude since the last  
campaign when he opposed Senator  
Pritchard's reelection to the Senate.  
When matters of legislation involving  
the interests of North Carolina come  
up for consideration in the Senate or  
before any of the executive depart-  
ments Senator Butler endeavors to co-  
operate with his colleague as far as  
possible, but beyond that the political  
relations are unchanged.

They are seldom seen in consulta-  
tion on the floor of the Senate and  
since the advent of the present admin-  
istration they have never been to-  
gether at any of the executive depart-  
ments. If there has been a political  
reconciliation between them it is not  
apparent at this end of the line.—  
Correspondence of the Charlotte Ob-  
server.

"One of my sick headaches," you  
will hear people frequently say, as if  
the complaint was hopelessly incurable.  
As a matter of fact, Ayer's Pills not  
only relieve sick headache but effectually  
remove the cause of this distress-  
ing complaint, and so bring about a  
permanent cure.

London, June 22—The Queen re-  
turned to London this afternoon, her  
final jubilee day, but one, and made  
what most probably was her last ju-  
bilee appearance in the metropolis, for  
with the celebration that closes at  
Aldershot on Thursday the State  
appearances of her Majesty, it is said  
on fair official authority, will be finish-  
ed. Henceforth for whatever span of  
life may be left her, Queen Victoria  
will content herself to such work for  
the State as can be done at Windsor,  
Balmoral or Osborne. All those of-  
ficial functions, drawing rooms, pub-  
lic ceremonies, opening town halls,  
hospitals and the like, which bring  
the sovereign face to face with the  
people, will now be relegated to the  
Prince and Princess of Wales.

### Death of Col. S. McD. Tate.

Morganton, June 25—At half past  
5 o'clock this evening Morganton  
was startled by the announcement  
that Col. Samuel McDowell Tate had  
just died at his residence. People  
were loth to credit this sad intelli-  
gence because, while for the past few  
months he had been in a feeble state  
of health, Col Tate had for the past  
week seemed much better.

Col. Tate was born in Morganton  
September 6th, 1830, and was, there-  
fore, in his 67 year.

### A Pulpit in the Air.

In the wildest and most pictur-  
esque section of Wirt county, near  
Ceston, a huge rock, known as  
"Devis Table," hangs over the river,  
high above the valley. A few weeks  
ago Rev. John Bonnet, an eccentric  
mountain evangelist, announced that  
he would preach from this rock, nam-  
ing last Sunday as the day for the  
service. During Saturday night  
and early Sunday morning the back-  
woodsmen and their families began  
gathering at the foot of the rock, and  
by 11 o'clock over 1,000 persons  
awaited the advent of the preacher,  
who soon appeared on the edge of  
the rock, and delivered his sermon  
from a pulpit 200 feet above his con-  
gregation, his text being, "On this  
rock I build my church." It was  
the most unique and impressive serv-  
ice ever held in the State.—Parkers-  
burg, W. Va., dispatch to the St.  
Louis Globe-Democrat.

### Our Nation's Wealth in Gold Dollars.

The wealthiest nation in the world  
is the United States.

The census of 1890 shows the true  
valuation, or fair selling price, of the  
real and personal property of the  
country to be \$65,037,091,197. It is  
an increase of over forty-nine per  
cent. on the valuation of the previous  
decade, and is about six times the  
value of the money of the entire  
world. The mind cannot grasp the  
meaning of such figures without  
graphic illustration. This amount in  
gold dollars would load 123,570  
carts each carrying a ton. If 2,000  
gold dollars were piled one on the  
other, they would form a stack three  
feet high. Make similar piles close  
together till a wall of gold one mile  
long and worth \$330,400,000, is  
formed. Increase this wall to twenty-  
eight and a quarter miles and the  
amount would represent our National  
wealth, placed side by side the coins  
would form a carpet of gold covering  
five miles square.—WILLIAM  
GEORGE JORDAN in July Ladies'  
Home Journal.

### "The Old North State."

In the midst of the business of the  
association the North Carolina dele-  
gation marched in, singing "The Old  
North State," a song composed by  
William Gaston. The association  
was compelled to suspend all busi-  
ness while the "Tarheels" marched  
and sang, and General Gordon gave  
a neat turn to the interruption by  
saying: "North Carolina is entitled  
to interrupt any convention at any  
time, for she was not only among the  
foremost in the late war, but in the  
first revolution. A year before Jeffer-  
son penned his immortal Declaration  
of Independence, North Carolina  
adopted the Mecklenburg Declara-  
tion. So I propose three cheers for  
the "Old North State." These  
were given with a will, and then Gen-  
eral Gordon said: "And now let  
North Carolina take her seat and be  
quiet."—Special to Richmond, Va.,  
Dispatch.

### CASTORIA.

The fam-  
ous  
signature  
of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every  
wrapper.