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VOL. 10.

WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1880

NUMBER 10

PROFESSIONAL

D. R. B. ARRINGTON,
SURGEON DENTIST
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Office: Wilson, N. C., next to month
from 12 Monday to Saturday inclusive,
by Office Briggs House, 6-12-13

D. R. W. JOYNER,
SURGEON DENTIST.



Has permanently located in Wilson, N. C.
All operations will be made in a clean
and comfortable office, as reasonable
as possible. Teeth extracted without
pain. Office Tarboro street next door to
Post Office. Jan. 3-12-13

D. E. L. HUNTER,
SURGEON DENTIST.
EXFIELD, N. C.

Has resumed practice at Exfield, N. C.,
and fully solicits a continuance of his former
practice. Jan 25-13

D. R. A. WELTER,
Professor of Music & Modern Languages

TEACHERS—Piano \$2.00 per term of ten
weeks; Lessons per week. Voice culture
\$2.00 per term. French \$2.00 lessons per
week. Students in classes and classes in
the German and French languages according
to number of pupils.
Dr. Welter will be in town at the Briggs
House on Monday and Thursday of each
week. No. 13-14

JAMES W. LANCASTER
Attorney at Law
WILSON, N. C.

Office in the Court House.
Practices in all the courts (except the
Federal court of Wilson, N. C.) and will
give prompt attention to all cases referred
to him in Wilson and adjoining counties.

G. W. BLOUNT,
Attorney at Law
Office Public Square, rear of Court
House.
Wilson, N. C., Oct. 16th '79.

J. B. TILLERY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Rocky Mount, N. C.

Will practice in Nash, Edgecombe and
Wilson counties.
Special attention given to collections in
any portion of the State. 9-1-80

WILSON COLLEGIATE SEMINARY
(FOR YOUNG LADIES.)
Wilson, N. C.

Best talent employed in all departments.
Session annually healthy.
Board per session of 20 weeks, including
fuel, lights and furnished room \$10.00.
Gifts of dresses moderate.

Fall Session begins September 1st.
For catalogue of information, apply to
J. B. BREWER, Principal.

Wilson Collegiate Institute
FOR BOTH SEXES
STRICTLY NON-SECTARIAN

For years the most successful school in
Eastern Carolina. The best advantages
of a classical course, liberal education, able
and experienced teachers, fine library
and apparatus, scientific buildings. A
pleasant educational home.
Average expenses, \$150 per year. First,
\$45 extra. Session extends from first
Monday in September to first Thursday in
June. Address, for Catalogue.

S. HANSELL, A. M., Principal,
Wilson, N. C.

OUTDOOR
Flower Gardening
FOR
LADIES AND AMATEURS.

Containing full and explicit directions for
propagating and growing all kinds of
annual and ornamental plants, with numer-
ous hints on the management and laying
out of gardens. Fully illustrated. No per-
son who has a flower garden should fail to
have a copy of this book. Price, hand-
somer bound in paper covers, 50 cents.
For sale by all bookellers.

THE ECONOMICAL COOK BOOK.
Or, How to Prepare Nice Dishes at a Mod-
erate Cost.

Containing nearly 500 carefully tried re-
cipes for cooking soups, fish, oysters,
clams, meats of all kinds, poultry, eggs,
vegetables, saucers for meats and puddings,
local breakfast cakes, etc., published in
preserves, pickles, etc. Also a chapter on
cooking for invalids. The whole complete
and arranged by a practical business man.
Neatly bound. Price, illustrated paper
covers, 30 cts. For sale by all bookellers.

HINTS AND HELPS TO HORSEKEEPERS
A handy manual for horsekeepers and
containing instructions, breeding, training,
breaking, grooming, feeding,
training, doctoring, shoeing, with essays on
races and pointing, and racing and betting
tips of the American Jockey Club. Prac-
tical, instructive, and adapted to the daily
use of breeders and owners of horses. Neatly
bound, neatly bound in flexible cloth, 50 cts.
For sale by bookellers and news-
dealers.

The above books will be
sent to any address on receipt
of the price.

Murray & Co.,
117 N. 1st St.,
Wilson, N. C.

JEWELRY

Rawls & Williams,
TARBORO STREET
WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA.
We have just received a

large assortment of
GENTS FURNISHING GOODS
ALSO

A fine and well selected stock of
JEWELRY,
Watches,
CLOCKS,
AND

PLATED WARE,
ALSO

BOOKS,
STATIONERY,
GOLD PENS &c.

Call and see us at our new
store, and we will endeavor to
give satisfaction in price and
quality.

RAWLS & WILLIAMS.

CANFIELD BRO. & CO.
Jewelers,
220 W. Baltimore St., Baltimore, Md.

AMERICAN and Imported WATCHES,
DIAMONDS, JEWELRY, SILVER
WARE, TRIPLES, LYER PLAT-
ED WARE, RODGERS
SHEFFIELD table cutlery,
ROGERS' plated
table cutlery,
SPOONS, Forks, &c.

Clocks, Bronzes, China Vases, Figures, &c.
Stock always complete and prices very
low. Badges and medals for school gradu-
ates.
All orders receive prompt attention,
month 19th '80.

Use "Young's P. P. Glasses" and save your
eyesight.

J. T. Young & Bro.
—DEALER IN—
FINE WATCHES, DIAMONDS,
JEWELRY, SILVER WARE

Manufacturer of all kinds of
Plain Gold Jewelry, Rings, Brides, &c.
The best \$10, \$20, and \$35.00 gold
ever sold. American watches at the lowest
prices. Solid silver spoons, forks &c.
cheaper than ever. Your orders are so-
lited and will be promptly attended by
J. T. YOUNG & BRO.
PETERSBURG, VA.
Oct 20th '79-80

WIRE RAILING
AND
ORNAMENTAL WIRE WORKS.

DUFUR & CO.,
26 North Howard St., Baltimore.
Wire railing for cemeteries, lawns, gar-
dens, offices and business; window guards,
free guards, wire cloth, sieves, feeders,
cages, and all coal screens, iron bedsteads,
chairs, settees, &c. sep 26 12m

W. A. Barbrey,
WILSON, N. C.
AGENT FOR THE

NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE.
This is one of the best machines sold in
this State and never fails to please. Send
for circulars and price list.

R. P. Bayley & Co.,
—IMPORTERS OF—
CROCKERY,
GLASS-WARE, LAMPS Etc.
27 HANOVER STREET,
H. M. LANIER, BALTIMORE.

LIVERY & SALE STABLES!
NEW HORSES,
NEW HARNESS AND
NEW VEHICLES.

Having just opened a livery and sale stable,
near the market house, on Gold-street in this
place we respectfully announce to the people of
Wilson and adjoining counties that we will
be ready at all times to fill their orders for fine
Horses & Mules
at the very best prices for cash or on time.
Horses and vehicles will be hired at moderate
rates.

Horses boarded by the month or meal very cheap.
We take pleasure in showing our stock and
would be glad to have our friends call to see us
when they come to town.

SUGG & EDWARDS.
Wilson, N. C., Oct. 21-80

FLOUR! MEAL!! LUMBER!!!
I can now prepare to grind wheat and
corn with all the water and in as short
time as can be done at any milling estab-
lishment in this country. It will guarantee
to my customers as good flour and as much
as good meal and as much as can be made
of the same wheat and corn any where else.
Sawed lumber furnished at short notice.
Come and try me and be pleased.

Respectfully,
C. F. FISCH.
Jan 30-80.

Big Pay. AGENTS WANTED.
We want a limited number of active, energetic
business men to represent a pleasant and profitable
business. Good men will find this a rare chance
To Make Money
Such will please answer this advertisement by
letter, enclosing stamp for reply, stating what
places they have been engaged in. None but
reliable business men need apply.
Apply to
W. H. BERRY, MARK & CO., Atlanta, Ga.

The Wilson Advance

FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1880



Poetry.

You Call Me Cold.

You call me cold but friends, dear friends,
You call me cold but I feel
You know not of the drops of love
That from my spirit steal;
You know not of the tendrils bright
That in my bosom start,
You call me cold but friends, dear friends,
You cannot see my heart.

You call me cold, You say, dear friends,
I do not love you much;
You say the pressure of my hand
Is less to you than touch;
You say that I am heartless, friends,
Cold as a wreath of snow;
But could you look into my soul,
You would not call me so.

You call me cold, because a shade
Upon my brow is thrown;
You call me cold, dear friends, because
There's sadness in my tone,
But friends, dear friends, could you but
look
Into my heart so free,
There would you find a wreath of love
As boundless as the sea

You call me cold, You say my soul
Is like a frozen rill;
You think I do not love you, friends,
Because my love is still,
You know not of the springs of love
That in my bosom start;
You look upon the lip and brow—
God looks into the heart.

A CALIFORNIA ROMANCE.

HOW MAN AND WIFE MET AFTER
TWENTY YEARS' SEPARATION.

One of those strange episodes in
human life which make us sometimes
wonder at "the eternal fitness of
things" occurred last night at the
Vallejo junction. The tide being low
on the arrival of the Contra Costa, pas-
sengers for Vallejo were compelled to
make quite a descent from the wharf
to the boat, and the ladies required
the assistance of the gentlemen pres-
ent. A Mr. G., a grain speculator,
was doing the agreeable in this re-
spect, and one of the last ladies to
descend was overburdened with a few
bundles, which he took charge of and
accompanied the lady to the cabin,
where they sat and engaged in con-
versation. Conversation finally touch-
ed upon the nativity of each, when it
was found that they were both from
the same town in Kentucky. The fact
made each more communicative, when
he inquired her name, which was
given as Mrs. G. Immediately the
gentleman asked:

"You had a daughter, did you not?"
"I did," she responded. "Tray, how
did you know that?"
"Is that daughter living?"
"She is, and at present on a visit to
friends at Vallejo, where I am now go-
ing."
"Merciful heavens!" he gasped.—
"My child!"
"Sir," said the lady, rising; "what
do you mean?"
"Mean?" he crazily replied. "Mean?
Why, I mean that that daughter is my
own child and

You ARE MY WIFE!
Almost overpowered at this confes-
sion she plied him with questions, to
every one of which he returned a cor-
rect answer, when she was convinced
that the man was really her husband,
from whom she had been separated
twenty years. It seems the twin
sisters married at Paris, Ky., in 1858,
and thirteen months afterward he
went to Liverpool on business. The
vessel on which he took passage was
wrecked and all on board were sup-
posed to have perished. The news
coming to the young wife's ears, she
was utterly prostrated, and was order-
ed to California by her physicians.—
Arriving here she took up her resi-
dence at Los Angeles. The husband
was picked up from the wreck by a
fishing smack and taken to some re-
mote foreign port, where he was
thrown upon a bed of sickness, which
lasted some fifteen months. In the
meantime he had written repeatedly
to his wife, but received no answer.
In despair he concluded to risk a
journey across the Atlantic. Peo-
ple as he was he shipped before the mast

"DID MAN SPRING FROM MONKEY?"

A REPLY TO "GRÜNDELEN" BY ORTHO-DOXY.

"The experience of many ages proves
that men may be ready to fight to the
death, and to persecute without pity,
for a religion whose creed they do
not understand, and whose precepts
they habitually disobey."—T. B.
Macaulay.

Upon a superficial examination this
may seem to discover fanaticism only,
but when we reflect that most of the
thinking of the world is done by com-
paratively few persons, we may not be
surprised that the masses should de-
sire and seek a leader in whom they
have confidence, and whose will be-
comes to them a law; nor is this so
radically wrong as might first appear,
nor does it make harm, 'till some dis-
affected member, leaving the legiti-
mate path of his duty, overlaps the
sounds of his capacity, and in his zeal
to protect the honor of his creed,
makes the fatal mistake of fighting
out of the ranks, and persecuting
without means. In appealing to the
human intellect, if the poverty of her
resources be such, that christianity is
only able to present dogmatic assertion
and railing speech against the
ingeniously contrived arguments of
her enemies, then it were better for
her to have no defenders, and such ex-
pressions as "christianity will live in
spite of her advocates," and the popu-
lar appeals to the more agreeable
passions, by such lecturers as Col.
Ingersoll would find no place in modern
literature. Any religion that cannot
present reasonable arguments is
unworthy of belief, and should be re-
jected. Convince a man's reason
and whether he will or not, he is with you.

Now since the "Passionate" have told
what they know about the inquiry that
heavily this article, and since your cor-
respondent "Grunden" invites logi-
cal investigation as to whether his
"reasoning conflicts with christianity,"
we propose to hold up to his mental
vision some bits of "sharp steel" the
temper of which we think will not fail
to penetrate his bristling coat of mail,
and he need not complain if we find a
"core" of cankered corruption at the
bottom of his "egotistic ulcer."

"And the Lord God formed man of
the dust of the ground, and breathed
into his nostrils the breath of life; and
man became a living soul." This is
the plain statement of the word of
God, and no amount of logical ingenu-
ity has ever been able to gain-say or
prove it to be false. Philosophy may
take up the result and trace it back,
step by step to the "cell," and call it
"primordial," it may take up the
Cosmos and go back to the limits of
reason and stop at the fire-mist; Moses
goes no farther than the chaos, nor
tells us whence it took its origin, or
whence its confused state, and where
Moses stops, there precisely do all the
rest. If science teaches so positively
that all these productions are the re-
sult of an invariable law of necessity,
and has no connection with any crea-
tive act on the part of the Almighty it
ought to go farther, and show by posi-
tive demonstration where and how the
first organic cell arose from inorganic
material. You, (Grunden) will admit
that this has never yet been done,
but you assume that it must have been
the case at some period in the history
of the world. To quote your own
words "the right to assume anything
beyond an axiom or self-evident propo-
sition is hardly admissible in any ar-
gument where you expect to arrive at
absolute truth; and where an approxi-
mation to truth is only hoped for, that
assumption upon which the best argu-
ment can be built, should commend
itself to every impartial investigator."
Now as science with all its array of
intellect, has never yet been able to
produce from what we may not in-
appropriately call dead matter, any liv-
ing organism, nor to show that organic
life has sprung from this dead matter,
it is just as reasonable to take the
statement of Genesis, and accept an
outside influence, an independent vital-
izing principle, in other words to be-
lieve that God breathed into his nostrils
the breath of life, and man became a
living soul. That this is the more
reasonable assumption it is only neces-
sary to examine the present mode of
propagating species. Taking man as
a type of the animal kingdom and
starting with the cell, we find it lodged
in a matrix of uniform temperature,

protected from all outside influences,
and dependent solely upon another ex-
istence for its own life and support
until development is complete. In the
case of Adam who was without these
advantages, starting from the cell as
we understand the process, would have
been an impossibility. Without pro-
tection for the embryo, cell-develop-
ment would have resulted in abortion,
and a miserable disappointment to the
forces that first convulsed the cell your
theory of the "calm and repose" of the
plano, is altogether gratuitous, and
however poetic and beautiful the senti-
ment of an earth-mother who piously
receives us back to her bosom when the
phantasmagoria of life is ended, the
pitious cries of the helpless babe
for suck with no dam—wallowing in
its nascent loathsomeness without a
nurse,—playing on the loss of its fond
mother without a caress,—growing up
to man and womanhood without an in-
structor,—it, indeed, must have
been the present types of human be-
ings, to "survive" such ordeals. Strange,
that a single one of that "vast possi-
ble multitude of Microscopic Develop-
ments" should have remained to tell
the tale.

Another fact that goes far to ren-
der your assumption invalid, is, your
philosophers are divided in their opin-
ions as to the *modus operandi* of this
Evolution Theory; some claiming that
man has arisen from the lower animals,
and others, that development ceases
as soon as reproduction by generation
is established. The absurdity of the
former position is seen in the necessity
of time's changing all the animals
into men; and the impossibility of the
latter, in the embryo having no means
of support, and no protection from the
elements. Until philosophy can man-
ufacture a living organism, or show
that by natural law it is evolved from
dead matter, the statement in Genesis
must stand, and whether it be a re-
velation from God, or the result of deep
thought on the part of our forefathers,
it remains a stumbling block to the
intellect, and a guide post to the ig-
norance of the world.

[To be Continued.]

A Romantic Story.

The following story has come to the
hearing of the Atlanta (Ga.) Constitu-
tion: Many years ago there was a
young fellow named Bigelow sent by
his father to Yale college. The father
was very rich, and the youngster
lived in grand style at the university.
Suddenly the old gentleman broke up
and had to withdraw his son from col-
lege. The boy, however, felt the neces-
sity of an education, and determined
to have one anyhow. He therefore
went to work and learned a trade as a
mechanic. While he was at work his
old associates cut him, and refused to
have anything to do with him. The
young ladies with whom he had been
a great favorite refused to recognize
him when they met him. One day
when going from his work he met a
wealthy young lady who had been his
friend. He had his tin dinner bucket
over his arm, and supposed she would
cut him as all the rest had done. She
smiled pleasantly, addressing him as
"Tom," and insisted that he should
call and see her as he had always
done. She said, "There is no change
in you as far as I am concerned." The
years rolled on. The young work-boy
became immensely wealthy, and is now
the mayor of New Haven, with an in-
come of \$100,000 a year; and owner
of a factory in which 1,500 men and
women are employed. The young girl
grew to womanhood and married. Her
husband borrowed a large sum of
money from Mr. Bigelow, and died be-
fore he had paid it, leaving his family
with but little property. Mr. Bigelow
sent her, with his condolence a receipt-
ed note for her husband's indebted-
ness; and now the son of Bigelow, the
millionaire, is going to marry the
daughter of the one woman who was
faithful and true to the young work-
boy at college.

"Cannot something be done to pre-
vent young ladies being insulted on
the streets at night?" inquires an ex-
change. Why, yes. Have the old
lady tuck them safely in bed at sud-
den and fasten the door.

A Kansas school-ma'am has intro-
duced a new feature into her school.
When one of the girls misses a word,
the boy who spells it gets permission
to kiss her. As a result, the girls are
very poor spellers, while the boys are
improving.

A Love Letter.

The following letter was written by
a British officer during the Revolution
to an American lady:

"Do I love thee? Oh, dearest the
beam of thine eye is the light of my
life. I worship thee, Thy smile is the
joy of my existence—thy voice the
music of my soul. When thy hand
lies in mine, and thy breath is upon
my cheek every nerve vibrates with
ecstasy, and the deep pulsation of thy
bosom thrills mine with a responsive
devotion that absorbs my whole be-
ing."

"I would have thee as pure as an
angel that I might embrace thy image
in my heart and bow before it as the
idol of all my joy and hope; while thy
enduring and full affection should ele-
vate and sanctify my adoration until
it transcended human sentiment, and
partook of the holy love symbolized in
the flowers of Paradise at the dawn of
creation.

This, the world will call treazy, bal-
luciation—let the world call it what it
may—it is a spell I would not have
broken for all else the world can give.

Then love me dear, with all thy
strength, with all thy truth, with all thy
constancy, for evermore—in pleasure
and in sadness—and when the earth is
closed over me, let thy love pierce the
cold turf and unite with a spirit that
lingers to join thine in its flight to
realms of eternal bliss."

"You can never wear those boots
out," said a shoemaker. "Then I don't
want them!" replied the customer;
"do you suppose I want boots to wear
in the house?"

Waste of Time Over "The Puzzle."

Sixty thousand puzzles sold in New
York alone, which at a dime each
makes \$6,000 diverted from the Her-
nold Irish relief fund.

One-half or 30,000 of the puzzles
were sold to able-bodied men, each
of whom, at a low estimate, passed
three hours a day, for at least five
days, trying to get 15-15-15 in proper
sequence—total time of able bodied
men consumed, 450,000 hours or 56,
250 working days.

Suppose these 30,000 men had put
on old suits of clothes, sailed forth
with pick, shovel and broom, and
made an onslaught on our dirty
streets? Wouldn't they have accom-
plished the universe more after fifteen
hours work than they would after
if they had solved the problem of the
little wood blocks?

After the streets of New York had
become so clean by the efforts of the
30,000 men who wasted 450,000 hours
56,250 average working days in child-
ish occupation of shifting little squares
of wood from one small space to an-
other, that a lady could take a prome-
nade for her health's sake, without run-
ning her delicate kid boots or the train
of her silk gown, wouldn't there have
been a bigger shower of gratitude from
the fair creatures than if each one of
her brothers, cousins and nephews had
devoted three hours a day trying
to show them how to put 15 before
and 15 behind 15 and then fall in the
end anyhow.

And what an awful thought it is that
at least 30,000 of the lovely beings
whom man adores and the gods pro-
tect invested each her dime in this
new fangled toy, and that each of
these 30,000 toys has received the at-
tention of four other creatures besides
the owner, for at least five hours a day
for six days, and that during all this
time, amounting in the aggregate to
4,500,000 hours, no stockings were
darned, no buttons sewed on, no
gowns retrimmed, no bonnets made
over, no mittens knit for the heathen,
no pin cushions sewed for the next
church fair, and not even the standard
of Art (with a big A) raised by even
a little tin u-h the criticism of Miss
Brown's new hair crimps or Mrs.
Jones' new puffs!

U. S. Minister in Trouble.

U. S. Minister to Peru Ex-Senator
Christianity has commenced proceed-
ings for a divorce from his wife, who
it will be remembered was a clerk in
one of the Departments in Washington
city when he, then Senator from Mich-
igan, notwithstanding the disparity in
their ages and position, became enam-
ored of her and married her. He now
says that she is too naughty for any-
thing, and is seeking to be freed from
the heartless yoke which bewitched him
tho' forty years her senior. She has
also instituted proceedings for divorce
from him alleging that he is a cruel old
fellow with whom no one can get along
and as Mr. Christianity is reasonably
well off there is likely to be a spirited
race to see which can get divorced
first. Mrs. Christianity is said to be
a wide-awake woman and already sees
the point. Well, Shakespeare would
have said if he had thought of it,
"There is no fool, like an old fool."

His Own Grand-Father.

Yesterday we published the follow-
ing: "The people of Grimville,
Fetigh county, Pa., just now are great-
ly exercised over a recent intermar-
riage in their midst. The parties are
named Smith and Snyder. Mr. Smith
was a widower, 50 years old. He has
a son 24 years of age. Mrs. Snyder
was a widow, 42 years old. She has a
daughter who is 24 years of age. Mr.
Smith, Sr., married Mrs. Snyder's
daughter. Mr. Smith's son married
old Mrs. Snyder. Both families have
children."

A correspondent writes to us as fol-
lows: "The young man is his own
grand-father. Having married the
mother he is father to her daughter,
and, of course, to the daughter's hus-
band. He is therefore his father's
father, and for the same reason the
grandfather of his father's son, which
he himself is. Hence he is his own
grandfather.—Richmond State.

A Big Fee.

The Iowa State Journal says that
Judge James Grant has received the
largest fee ever paid to any lawyer of
that State. A railroad company paid
him two hundred thousand dollars. He
is one of the best financiers as well as
the richest man in Iowa. Judge
Grant is a native of North Carolina
and a graduate of our State College.