

Subscription Rates:—In Advance For one Year, \$2.00 For six Months, \$1.00 For three Months, \$0.50

VOL. 10.

WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY, JULY 23 1880

NUMBER 26

Advertisements, Rates One Square 3 Months, 3.00 One Square 6 Months, 5.00 One Square 12 Months, 10.00 Liberal deductions made for larger space Transient Advertisements inserted at Ten Cents per line.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Bingham School, MEBANESVILLE, N. C. ESTABLISHED IN 1793.

It now Pre-emptant among Southern Boarding Schools for boys in age, numbers and area of patronage.

St. Mary's School, RALEIGH, N. C. The 77th term of this School begins Thursday, September 9th, 1880.

AUGUSTA FEMALE SEMINARY, STAUNTON, VA. Miss Mary J. Baldwin, Principal.

Peace Institute, (FOR YOUNG LADIES.) RALEIGH, N. C. The 8th Annual Session commences on Wednesday, September 1st, 1880.

ATTENTION BOYS! KING'S MOUNTAIN HIGH SCHOOL, CLEVELAND COUNTY, N. C.

OXFORD FEMALE SEMINARY, OXFORD, N. C. In closing the most prosperous session of Raleigh Female Seminary which we have ever had.

GREENSBORO FEMALE COLLEGE, Greensboro, N. C. The 49th Session will begin on 25th Aug.

HORNER SCHOOL, OXFORD, N. C. This School has been under its present management for the last Twenty-Nine Years.

GOLDSBORO SEMINARY, MALE AND FEMALE. Fall session begins September 6th and ends Dec. 24th, 1880.

DR. DAVID HUNTER'S SYMPHILIC BLOOD PILLS. A specific for syphilis in all its forms, and every variety of the blood and skin diseases speedily cured.

The Wilson Advance. FRIDAY JULY 23, 1880



Poetry.

Not Dance? Not dance? Just take her hand in yours In an easy, friendly way, And glide along with noiseless feet,

HANCOCK'S ONLY SON.

The Story of an Elopement that Ended Comfortably All Around

Into our boarding house in Louisville there came one day, about seven or eight years ago, a young married couple—the husband blonde, terry and frank; the wife slender, sweet and sensible; devoted to each other yet with none of the sickening sentimentality of some very young partners.

He had not the commanding stature of his father nor the beauty of his love mother. He may have since developed into a handsome man, but then he was a beardless, roundface boy, with big light blue eyes, a shaved, bluish head, and a slow, preacher sort of smile.

He was a mere boy and had married a mere girl. It was a runaway wedding, a clandestine marriage, a secret wedding, which for months none of them suspected.

Presently grandmother sent in a tray with fruit cake and wine, and the three chatted and recalled the past days as merry, but not merrier than we were in our close quarters in the boarding house.

tion, the young man begged his lady love, at the party that night, to prove her faithfulness to him by consenting to a marriage before she went abroad.

The news leaked out of course, before the departure of the family to Europe, and created a stir in the social world of Louisville.

Mrs. Hancock had been one of the prettiest, brightest young belles of Louisville—that old town was famous for its pretty maidens.

Our boarding house broke up. We drifted apart. Two years after I spent a summer afternoon with my young friends at Mrs. General Hancock's mother's Mrs. Russell.

There was a wide hall, inlaid floor, a big rug in the centre of it; a sofa and a table on the rug; the back door stood open; it led out into the summery greenness, and the fresh tangle of woadbine scents and lily spikes and roses.

Louisburg Times: Mr. A., a farmer living near Louisburg, found a wren's nest in which there were four eggs.

politely to old mammy as to an heiress and helped to my knowledge, a ragged tottering old man along the streets under his umbrella with as much consideration as if he had been a duke.

Once afterwards I saw the Hancock's. The husband met me on the street unexpectedly, and took me, whether or no, to see his wife and a wee mite of baby that had just come.

A Young Man's Sufferings. Some people never seem to get the right idea of a subject, somehow.

"Exposure, mum? Yes mum. Well the most terrible instance of exposure I ever knew was something that happened to myself a few years ago."

"Indeed!" said a young lady, "Tell us all about it." "Well, you must know I had a great habit of walking out through the park and strolling on the beach near the Cliff House.

But just here the ladies fainted, while another, with great tact, sat down at the piano and shrieked "Nancy Lee" at the top of her lungs, under cover of which the dead and wounded were carried off, while the sincere but misguided young man was coaxed out into the hall and handed his hat.

A FEARFUL TRAGEDY.

A Brother Shoots a Sister—Affecting Interview—She Forgives her Murderer.

On the night of Thursday, July 8th, as late as 11 o'clock, a couple of policemen in Danville, Va., while on duty on Craighead street, heard the sound of a pistol fired apparently in the house of Lelia Lester, who is the proprietress of a noted bagnio on Newton street.

Rushing to the house they were admitted and told that the firing was in a room up stairs, and running up the officers were guided to the door of a room by the sound of groans within.

I heard that he has become a prosperous cotton planter, a favorite with his neighbors, in good repute with the world, making money and keeping up his cheery witicism. He would be the same frank fellow, whether son of blacksmith, general or President.

Dr. Franklin George was quickly summoned, but pronounced her condition hopeless at once. With every attempt at motion of her body, the blood would gush from her gasping wounds, and in a short time she commenced to expectorate the vital fluid, indicating internal hemorrhage.

"Indeed!" said a young lady, "Tell us all about it." "Well, you must know I had a great habit of walking out through the park and strolling on the beach near the Cliff House. One Sunday morning very early, I was tempted by the extreme heat to slip into the surf and take a bath, which as there was no one around at that hour, I did.

Dejarnette, who is quite a young man, and who holds the position of telegraph operator at Brown's Summit, N. C., behaved with great coolness. He remarked that he had come to Danville for the express purpose of avenging the tarnished honor of his family, having accomplished which he was entirely indifferent to any fate the future might have in store for him.

WHO IS DR. TANNER?

The Man who Expects to fast Forty Days.

Dr. H. S. Tanner is an Englishman by birth, and came to this country when seventeen years old. He is well-preserved specimen of nervous-sanguine man, with excessively strong will-power.

He has lost fourteen pounds in nine days. The tenth day of his fast commenced at noon yesterday. As he lay on a very awkward and uncomfortable cot, with hard straw mattress, he wore a thin alpaca coat, black pantaloons, white stockings, which hung in loose folds about his ankles, and a pair of dollar-and-a-half embroidered slippers.

He makes no attempt at dress parade, but looks like a man who means business from beginning to end, and who is determined to succeed. At first he appeared weary and languid, as if he wanted to sleep and could not.

Presently somebody spoke to him, and his eyes brightened up and showed a wide-awake man. His gurgling of mouth and throat with cold water was done several times in the presence of the audience. One of the attendants carefully measured out four ounces of water.

Word was brought in that the lady was not an adept in church music, but that she could play almost anything else. He cheerfully agreed to let her play whatever she pleased. Then we all wondered how he would climb down from his couch, which was elevated on high tables, so as to rest its end on the window-sill.