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THE ADVANCE GLEANINGS.

Cock trees are successfully raised in Georgia.

Gunford's wheat crop is the largest in twenty years.

Another panic greater than that of 1873 is predicted.

A new rice mill in Wilmington will be finished by the Fall.

The Weldon Fair offers \$10 for the best made calico dress.

Watermelons and tomatoes are plentiful at Galveston, Texas.

The Chatham Argus declares for the Liberal Republican ticket.

A girl twelve years old was married in Waverly, Va., shortly.

Dr. Harts, of the University of Georgia, reports a case of rabies in a dog.

The rumor reaches us from Maine that Blaine is to be nominated for Governor.

Female employes in the departments have been assessed for campaign purposes.

The Tariff Commission is looked upon as a parcel commission in the interest of protection.

Pitt county tax is 60 cents on the poll, and 20 cents on the hundred dollars valuation on property.

Not a lawyer lives in Jones county, Miss. Some people would think this to be Tom Moore's Utopia.

Samuel Butler will deliver the address at the unveiling of the Confederate monument at Charleston, S. C.

Two and a quarter millions of dollars in gold was the amount of money shipped from New York on the 7th.

It was promised that the Millard road would be at Smithfield by the 15th. It lacks about three miles yet.

The Star notes the receipt of the first cotton bolls of the season raised by R. Yates, Sand Hill, N. C., packed June 12th.

The Democratic party ought to send anti dog men to the next legislature. One sheep is worth a score of dogs and should be protected.

Our thanks are due to the Edgecombe-Jockey Club for an invitation to be present at the summer meeting of the club at Tarboro July 3rd and 4th.

Seven miles of track has been laid on the Wilmington & Raleigh railroad. An engine and five cars are on the track and the work goes bravely on.

The canal property at Weldon will be sold on the first Monday in August, (7th) between the hours of 10 a. m. and 1 p. m. So we learn from the News.

Mr. J. D. Jenkins, Secretary, invites us to attend a Festival to be given at Temperance Hall Grange in their new hall near Dr. Noble's Mill, June 25th, at 12 M.

It is said that the fact that C. C. Clark, Esq., was a prohibitionist will work to his disadvantage in receiving the nomination for Congressman at large.

The Supreme Court is overworked. There ought to be two or three new Judges. Application will be made to the next legislature for an increase in the number.

Mr. Hector McLean, of the Millard road, has been appointed. Superintendent of the Washington & Western railroad which has recently come under the control of Mr. W. J. Best.

A new telegraph company with a capital of \$21,000,000 has been organized. Gov. Foster, of Ohio, and others are large stockholders. Material reductions in telegraph rates are promised.

Mr. W. C. Monroe was elected N. C. upon the reorganization of Congress at Lodge 1, O. O. F., at Snow Hill last week. There are now 40 members and the outlook for increased numbers is good.

Guinea still clings to the hope that Arthur will intercede for him. Nobody except the criminal expects this and in exactly seven days, if the sentence of the court is executed, Guinea will swing.

Dr. R. W. Joyner, of Wilson, who attended the State Dental Association at Salem, tells us that the meeting was a very pleasant and profitable one. Dr. J. F. Griffith was elected President.

Ex-Judge, Schenck and Mr. Wm. H. Bailey had a fight in open court at Salisbury, Judge Enrie on the bench. The latter was knocked down and injured about the shoulder. They were fined \$50.

The Edgecombe democrats, according to the southerner, will have no foolishness about county governments. In the resolutions adopted they demand that the present form of government be retained.

We neglected to return thanks for an invitation to the Commencement Exercises of Asheville Female College which took place June 18th, 19th, and 20th. We learn that the occasion was a very enjoyable one.

Col. Johnson, Anti-Liberal Republican speaks of the newspapers of the state as "the dirty press." It Col. Johnson stand the coin sequences of such sweeping maleficence we suppose the press can bear it.

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

WILSON, N. C, FRIDAY JUNE 23, 1882.

No. 23

Table with 2 columns: Rates of Advertising, Amount. Includes One Inch, One Insertion, One Month, Three Months, Six Months, One Year.

Liberal Discounts will be Made for Larger Advertisements and for Contracts by the Year. Cash must accompany all Advertisements unless good reference is given.

THE QUIET HOUR.

Selections for Sunday Reading

De Profundis.

My ship has sunk, O God, at sea, And on the shoreless surge of Thee I swim for life, Lord, wrecked and nude,

In breaths of Thine infinitude, Upon Thy tides I rise and fall, For thou to me at last art all, But that which so exhausts my soul

Is not Thy billows' foamless roll; It is, O God, Thy breathless calm Unruffled by my struggling palm.

Thine awful silence stuns me more Than flying froth or tempest roar, Show through this film of boundless space This mask of things, a person's face; Do me, O Infinite, this grace, Or from all being strike me dead And drop me down Thy depths like lead.

WILLIAM M. BAKER.

Even in this present life it makes a great difference whether one walks closely with God.—John Hall.

Every great religious advance has sprung from a longing to do some good work for Christ.—James G. A. McClure.

What may seem to be an utter failure may be in reality the first movement to ultimate victory.—John Huntington.

No one who adequately comprehends life can otherwise than in downright, stormy earnestness about it.—James M. Pullman.

To receive the morality of Christ without the atonement of Christ were like opening your eyes to the sun to receive his light, but reject his heat.—A. J. Gordon.

The common school doors that extend an open welcome to every child in the community should usher it into a high moral as well as in intellectual atmosphere.—H. B. Swford.

"Occupy till I come." Occupy what? It must mean "take my place." Visit every corner where Christ would have gone. Help every creature to whom He would have lent a hand.—Anna B. Warner.

If we do not know the sorrow of penitence we are far from true peace. It is because we have been living only on the surface of life, unmindful of its deep realities, not seeing the grander glories.—Bishop Huntington.

The man or the woman, the science or the faith, which shuts itself up in its own pretty circle will surely make itself the breeding place of pride, conceit and selfishness, and closes the door to many of the best messengers of love and wisdom.

True religion is all embracing in its sympathies.—James T. Kirby.

There is no life so humble that it is not true and genuinely human obedient to God it may not trope to shed some of his light. There is no life so meagre that the greatest and wisest of us can afford to despise it. We cannot know it all forth with sudden moment it may flash forth with the life of God.—Phillip Brooks.

The church will never rise to the true ideal of aggressive excellence until she is willing to give up her best men to the prosecution of the work of missions. The "marching orders" given in the Saviour's last command can never be a matter of indifference to those who are His disciples, and the field on which Paul won his imperishable laurels cannot be beneath the ambition of the greatest among the soldiers of the cross.—W. M. Taylor.

That is the true life in which the two motions, the centrifugal and the centripetal, balance and assist each other, in which, asking the body's good according to the mind's law, and the good of the affections according to law, ever on our guard lest our own gain be others' loss, our joy their pain, we at the same time endeavor earnestly and prudently to help others to fulfill the law of their being.—John W. Chadwick.

GIVE YOURSELF.—Said a mother to me one day when my children were young I thought the very best thing I could do for them was to give them myself. So I spared no pains to talk with them, to teach them, to read to them, to pray with them, to be a loving companion and friend to my children. I had to neglect my house many times, I had no time to indulge myself in many things which I should have liked to. I was busy alorning their minds and cultivating their hearts' best affections, that I could not adorn their bodies in fine clothes, though I kept them neat and comfortable at all times. I have my reward now. My sons are ministers of the gospel, my grown daughter a lovely Christian woman. I have plenty of time to sit down now and rest, plenty of time to keep my house in perfect order, plenty of time to indulge myself in many things which I should have liked to. I was busy alorning their minds and cultivating their hearts' best affections, that I could not adorn their bodies in fine clothes, though I kept them neat and comfortable at all times. I have my reward now. My sons are ministers of the gospel, my grown daughter a lovely Christian woman. I have plenty of time to sit down now and rest, plenty of time to keep my house in perfect order, plenty of time to indulge myself in many things which I should have liked to.

Certainly an elegant remedy for all aches and pains is St. Jacobs Oil, which is in the Ravenswood (W. Va.) News.

It is thought Congress will adjourn between the 15th of July and the 1st of August.

WILSON'S PROSPERITY.

State County Superintendents will hold a meeting at Chapel Hill July 6th. The Teachers' Association will be held at the same place July 7th. All teachers, whether public or private, are invited to be present.

The President is besieged with petitions asking Guitens' pardon. A meeting of the doctors was held in New York recently and it was asserted that a majority of the physicians in the country believe him insane.

The corner stone of the new Methodist church at Haywood's Halifax county will be laid with Masonic honors next Sunday (June 24th). Mr. T. B. Kingsbury will pronounce eulogy on the life and character of the late Rev. Thomas A. Lowe.

It is said that the Attorney General of Virginia has prepared his argument to be submitted before the Supreme Court of North Carolina in the suit against the Roanoke Navigation Company. The case will come up shortly before the court at Raleigh.

The New York Herald spends \$500,000 on news and \$700,000 on white paper.—Ex.

After a careful examination of our expenditures for last year we find that it costs some little more to run the Herald than we require for the ADVANCE.

The Fayetteville Examiner in an item on vegetables says: "If Col. Bridgers will just hurry up that railroad to Wilson, we can produce enough truck for the great northern cities within five miles of the market place to load 50 trains during the Spring and Summer."

Folk, who was nominated by the Anti-Liberal-Republican and other conventions of the sore-head kind for Judge of the Supreme Court says he will and he wont decline or accept, but would be very glad to wear the judicial ermine.

Mr. J. A. Long, democrat, who was nominated by the Anti's for Judge begs to be excused. He says, "I do not propose to board the vessel of the enemy in order to try to settle my own ship." Such ringing words show how much the principles of the Democratic party are cherished.

Our contemporary, the Wilmington Star, strikes the nail on the head squarely when it says: "One Democratic editor demanding that the negroes shall have control of the finances of twenty-five of the largest taxpaying counties can do more harm than a half dozen Republican papers demanding the same thing."

The traveling public will be glad to know that a nice ticket office and waiting room is to be built at the depot on the site of the old one which was torn down several years ago, and that the entire brick building now used as ticket office, waiting room and warehouse, will be used for storage. Who will say that Wilson is not progressing.

It is announced in the Raleigh Times that there will be a grand Mass Meeting of Liberals and Independents (who are our Republican friends left out in the cold) on the 4th of July to nominate two candidates for the senatorial district comprising Wilson, Nash and Franklin. Everybody says the Times, opposed to the hourbons is invited to be present.

At the democratic convention recently held in Halifax, the following resolution was adopted:—That the delegates to the State Convention from all the Eastern counties wherein there are negro majorities be and they are hereby invited to meet the delegates of the county of Halifax on the day next before the meeting of the State Convention, at Raleigh, for the purpose of advising together and taking concerted action, if necessary, in regard to the County Government system.

Mr. F. H. Darby, Chairman of the Democratic Executive Committee of New Hanover, who was nominated for Judge by the Anti-Liberal and Republicans is out in a card resigning his position as Chairman, and saying that while he is still a Democrat that if his friends, the enemy, see fit to elect him he could not refuse to wear the judicial ermine. In plain terms he is flattered at the nomination and would be mighty glad to be elected. How men can be induced to go into the enemy's camp if a good fat office is the bait!

Passengers on the Charlotte train this morning brought rumors of an expected hostile meeting between Jones, of the Charlotte Observer, and W. P. Canady, of the Post. Jones is the challenging party. The basis belli is an editorial in the Post charging Jones with being "a liar, a thief and a coward." We are reluctant to believe that any good will be shed, though both combatants have brilliant fighting records. Jones has been blown up on a steamboat, slung, shot, shot at, caned, bludgeoned, clubbed and mauled, and is still a fine specimen of physical manhood.—Patriot.

Nashville.

During a recent visit to the beautiful little town of Wilson, we were much gratified to note its increasing prosperity. Twenty-six years ago there was nothing to mark the spot upon which now stands the thrifty town save a store or two, a few scattering dwellings, and one street, which was the Nash county road, (now a beautiful avenue of elm shade trees), and hardly over one hundred inhabitants. For nearly a couple of decades its progress was slow and discouraging, but latterly a new generation, imbued with a progressive spirit, turned over the old and faded leaf in her history and the invigorating feeling which it inhaled permeated her entire people and inaugurated what the Western people have called a "boom."

Today the town has a population of over 3,000, and is regularly laid out in wide streets shaded by beautiful elms, and adorned with handsome residences.

The additional indications of the thrift and prosperity of Wilson are the following facts which we last noted:

There are seven brick stores in course of erection; six dwellings to cost upwards of \$5,000 each, besides numerous others, but quite as expensive a new street is being opened up, and doubtless others will be at no distant day.

The value of real estate within the past twelve months has advanced thirty-three per cent, above a value which was already high.

One building lot on Tarboro street with a frontage of eighteen feet sold for near two thousand dollars, while another of twenty feet sold for almost the same.

The contract for a cotton factory with a chartered capital of \$100,000 with a paid up stock of \$75,000, has been given out, and it is anticipated that work therein will begin some time in the coming October.

The place has three certainly very finely stocked lively stables which would do credit to any metropolitan and immense traffic is carried on in horse flesh and vehicles, and we were told of a recent instance where a man from Duplin county came all the way to Wilson to purchase a horse and phaeton. The carriage manufacturers of Griffin & Murray, and Haekney & Son, and the furniture factory of Wooten & Stevens, are doing large and flourishing business, and turn out work which will compare very favorably with any done North or West.

There are four papers, in the place aggregating a circulation of upwards of five thousand and seven hundred copies. An extensive brickyard owned by C. Barnes & Bro., is situated near the place. The machine shops of Murray & Benton, Wainwright, Royal & Co., and the Wilson Foundry, do a large business and deserve more extended mention than we are able to make. The sash, door and blind factory of Messrs. Barnes & Lind scome are very busy and are doing work equal that of the Northern factories.

The trucking industry is a matter of considerable importance, and the Messrs. Westbrook the gentlemen proprietors of the Wilson Nursery have done an enormous business in shipping strawberries and other fruits North this season, while others have been almost similarly busy.

As a cotton market Wilson takes quite a high stand, having shipped during the past year 20,000 bales of the staple. The cultivation of jute is beginning to attract some attention among the most enterprising farmers.

There is an immense business done here in general merchandise and in the town there over fifty places of business. Wilson is peculiarly blessed with unexceptional educational advantages in the Graded School which numbers near 400 pupils. The State Normal School is in session here five weeks beginning the 13th of June. A great interest is now being felt in railroads and Wilson is destined to become ere many years the center of a net work of iron ties binding her to her sister towns and cities. The Williamson & Raleigh R. R., is to pass through her borders, and a survey has been made for a road from Snow Hill in Greene county to Wilson. A survey has also been made between Wilson and Florence, S. C., via Fayetteville, the "cut off" of the Wilmington & Weldon R. R. Co., is contemplating. A proposition was made the citizens of Wilson by Mr. Best, that if they furnished \$50,000 he would guarantee to build a road from Kinston to Wilson, which proposition being unfavorably entertained, Mr. Best now promises a better proposition, having made a survey of the proposed road.—New South.

An Illinois woman of 80 has brought suit for divorce against her husband of 25. She thinks he married her for money, and not for love.

Out of 350 cases of small-pox in the town of Snow Bethelme, Pa. there were 119 deaths.

NOTES FROM THE FARM.

COLTON COMPLAINTS. REPORT OF THE NEW YORK EXCHANGE.

SOME ADVICE TENDERED TO PLANTERS AS TO THE HANDLING OF THE STAPLE.

NEW YORK, June 8, 1882.—The board of managers of the New York Cotton Exchange have recently adopted a report relative to waste in the staple. The report says: Whereas numerous complaints have been made about waste in the staple of American cotton, more particularly of this year's growth, which has led to the belief that in many instances it is caused by "ginning" at a high rate of speed and cleaning seed too closely, thereby breaking the staple and producing an excess of "stuffy" or what is known as regimmed staple lowering its grade this exchange would most earnestly call the attention of the planting interest to the evil, and ask that efforts be made to cure it. It is quite manifest that lowering the value of cotton by imperfect handling is injurious to the interests of the South. Some of the damage complained of is traceable to imperfect condition of gins, necessary repairs not being made when they are required.

Farmers should understand that it is the staple of American cotton that enables it to be sold at a higher value than the product of India, and that so much as the staple is deteriorated it will be surely felt in the price. Sand and dust have been found in our crop this year in larger proportion than ever before, hence a great reduction in the price has been made for it. No doubt the very dry season had considerable to do with their presence and has caused low prices to be accepted for such sales as have been made at 2 cents @ 2 1/2 cents, and even more, below the value of the same grade of clean cotton. It is said that "cleaners" were exhibited at the Atlanta cotton exposition that would remedy this grievance, and if it be true their adoption should become general.

In conclusion the planter should be reminded that more care should be given to baling so as to avoid mixing different qualities in the same bale, which is a source of great annoyance at mills and hands to reclamations against sellers.

MORE USES FOR THE COTTON PLANT.—Before Mr. Ed. Atkinson concludes his investigation of the cotton plant, it will be discovered that even the roots are too precious to be wasted. He has within the month made two important discoveries. First, that by grinding the stems of the plant to a meal a useful food for stock is produced. Second, that the notes taken from the cotton in ginning are very valuable for making paper. The first of these points he describes in a personal communication, and the second is set forth in a very valuable letter by Mr. George E. Marshall, an expert on the subject of paper making.

These latest suggestions by Mr. Atkinson, if practicable, furnish the Southern farmer an opportunity to turn to good profit the last vestige of his cotton plant.

MIXED FARMING.—In a discussion at a farmers' club meeting in Chataqua county, N. Y., the president said: "We cannot always follow the business that suits us best. I prefer grain-raising, but on my farm, think there is more money in mixed farming. We need sheep to pasture our orchards and the waste places on the farm, also the cows to eat the refuse fruit and keep up the condition of the soil. In raising fruit alone the soil would have to be kept good by fertilizing, which would be too expensive. Combine the three, and when one fails we have the others to depend upon."

God accounts man worthy all the pain and anguish he has cast. Not man as he is, but man as he may be, man as he will be, is worth God's love.—Chas. F. Thering.

Schopenhauer is right; all is evil under the sun; there is no beauty or virtue, nothing worth striving for in this life unless one can look by faith to the better country and endure as seeing Him who is invisible.—Wm. Durant.

"Porter," said a passenger from Albany, on the New York Central Railroad, as he stepped into his sleeping berth, "call me at Lyons, sure." "All right, sah." Late next morning he called him. "Only 20 minutes from Buffalo, sah." "Why didn't you call me at Lyons?" Lyons? "Fore goodness, dat's it! You did say Lyons for snab, boss, an' I done t'ought ober de whole circus, an' I hope to die if I could ketch onto any animal higher dan Buffalo! I'll remember de sage next time."

"A Special Dispensation." WILMINGTON, S. C., Feb. 4, 1881. I regard your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure as a sort of special dispensation of Providence no those "hopelessly" ill of kidney and liver diseases. REV. DR. BERNHEIM.

Starving Virginians.

FIFTYTHOUSAND PEOPLE IN PATRICK COUNTY, VA. BROUGHT TO THE VERGE OF STARVATION—PITIFUL SCENES OF SUFFERING.

DANVILLE, Va., June 14.—A correspondent has just returned from a ride through the lower end of Patrick county, where the people are starving, and someone dead from want of something to eat. Going with a party of three in a light spring wagon, in which were placed three barrels of corn—all it would carry—the party, after leaving the railroad station, went through Franklin county, and after a ride of six hours, passed into Patrick. The trip was rough and tedious, roads narrow and mountainous, and in an almost impassable condition, owing to the recent heavy rains in that vicinity. At the first house beyond the border line the party stopped and went in. A man, his wife, three children and a negro cook were there, and told a pitiable tale of their sufferings. They had not tasted bread or grain of any kind for five days, and had eked a painful existence by living on such early vegetables as they could get. When told that they could help themselves to some of the shelled corn at one of the barrels they rushed eagerly to the wagon and fell ravenously upon it, eating the raw corn by the handful with a keen relish. Their nearest neighbor was four miles, and was in a like deplorable condition. Everywhere the party went the same story of suffering was told, and the faces of the poor people spoke more eloquently than words, the children especially presenting an appearance of emaciation and wanness heartrending. It takes about a week of hard traveling to reach Patrick county, and the people, it seems, put off too long their appeals to the outside world for help. The cry heard on all sides from them is, "Give us corn and flour." During the past two weeks their struggles to keep up life have been terrible, and every expedient has been resorted to. Every known weed that was not poisonous was cooked, but unfortunately the season has been so backward that many wild salads have not yet sprung up. The late spring weather killed the cherries, while the early cabbage plants have been nearly all that was left in the scant gardens of the unfortunate mountaineers, and these were eaten up a week ago, many of them not being over three inches in height. Thus by a series of unprecedented and unforeseen evils over five thousand people in the most remote section of the State have been brought to starvation. The reports of their condition have not been exaggerated, and their situation is daily growing worse. Relief committees are out in Danville, Richmond, and other cities of the State, and are making great efforts to get supplies.

THE GUILTY WITNESS.—"Do you know the prisoner well?" asked the attorney. "Never knew him sick," replied the witness.

"No levity," said the lawyer sternly. "Now, sir, did you ever see the prisoner at the bar?"

"Took many a drink with him at the bar."

"Answer my question, sir," yelled the lawyer.

"How long have you known the prisoner?"

"From two feet up to five feet ten inches."

"Will the court make the—"

"I have judged," said the witness, anticipating the lawyer. "I have answered the question. I know the prisoner when he was high two feet long and a man five feet ten—"

"Your honor—"

"It's a fact, judge; I'm under my oath, persisted the witness."

The lawyer arose, placed both hands on the table in front of him, spread his legs apart, then leaned his body over the table, and said—

"Will you tell the court what you know about this case?"

"That's not his name," replied the witness.

"What ain't his name?"

"Case."

"Who said it was?"

"You did. You wanted to know what I knew about the case—his name's Smith."

"Your Honor," yelled the attorney plucking his beard out by the roots; "will you make this man an swer?"

"Witness," said the judge. "You must answer the questions put to you."

"Land of Goshen, judge! I haven't I have been doing it. Let him fire away—I'm ready!"

"Then," said the lawyer, "don't beat about the bush any more. You and the prisoner have been friends?"

"Never," promptly responded the witness.

"What! wasn't you summoned here as a friend?"

"No, sir; I was summoned here as a Presbyterian. Neither of us was ever friends. He's an old Baptist without a drop of Quaker in him."

"Stand down!" yelled the lawyer in disgust.

"Hey?"

"Can't do it. I'll sit down or stand up."

"Clerk, remove that man from the box."

Witness retires, muttering, "well, if he isn't the thick-headedest cur I ever laid eyes on!"

Perfectly Amazed. In the San Francisco Evening Bulletin, we observe that Mr. Rosenthal, of the well known printing firm, Rosenthal & Roesch, 538 California street, that city, said to one of their reporters: "We'll know of St. Jacobs Oil, and are perfectly amazed at the suddenness of the relief it affords. If you know of any one who is suffering with rheumatism, bruise or sprain, tell them to use St. Jacobs Oil."

Times are getting better, and a great many nice young men would marry if they could get girls who were able to support them comfortably.

Winston and Asheville have water works.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

A crusty old bachelor says he thinks his woman and not her wrongs that ought to be redressed.

A cynical old bachelor says: "Well, look is like a bridge. Those without peck to get in, and those without peck to get out."

"Sympathizing friend after the funeral: "I never was so much shocked in my life. Did your poor son-in-law suffer much?" Mother-in-law of deceased: "Not half enough!"

A quack doctor heads his advertisement:—"Ho, ho ye dyspeptic!" That's just what dyspeptics won't do. If they would all give vigorous life they might not need any medicine.

Girls should be careful how they are vaccinated with virus taken from a lover's arm. One at St. Paul has taken to swearing, sitting cross-legged and smoking a brier root pipe.

Joyous husband: "Here, my dear, my portrait has just come home from the artist's, you shall see how faithful it is. Wife (dryly): "Then it does not resemble the original."

A new style of door mat has just been devised for editorial sanctims. It bears the woven inscription:—"Come Again," and is intended to be outside the door. P. S.—The editor lies inside.

A Kinderhook paper says that "one year a needle entered the wrist of a young lady at Clantham Center, and the other day it was removed from the arm of the fellow who buys her ice cream."

Greensboro Eagle: The Literary and Debating club, at the close of their ice cream and strawberry festival next Friday night, will present ten boys with a dumping each, and the boy who eats his first will be presented with a silver dollar.

The New York Graphic hurls the following low remark at Sue: "The Woman Suffrage bill again defeated at Albany!" "Well, did Socrates say, 'Susan B. Anthony is patient because she is eternal?'"

A lawyer in Bangor, Me., has brought suit for \$5,000 damages against the publisher of a history of Penobscot county, which reported him as dead, and gave him a complimentary obituary sketch. The idiot's wife dare say it was the first complimentary notice he ever received.

THE WOMAN SUFFRAGE BILL AGAIN DEFEATED AT ALBANY! "Well, did Socrates say, 'Susan B. Anthony is patient because she is eternal?'"

Three Important Races. CLOSING RACES OF THE EDGE COMBE & M. FAIL ASSOCIATION.