

The WILSON ADVANCE.

WILSON, FRIDAY, July 28, 1882.

LITERARY SELECTIONS.

THE VOICE OF EGYPT.

BY KIRK MUNROE.

Hark! a sound of awful import—
Breaks the silence of the Nile,
Wakes it from the sleep of ages,
Echoes from every storied pile;
Swells across the breathless desert,
With a note of wild alarm,
Thundering through the quiet valleys,
Summons Egypt's sons to arms.

Arms, and hasten to her rescue—
In this hour of sorest need;
Arm to fight, and die it may be,
For a country and a creed.
Let the world feel with a thrill
That the dead were not the bravest;
Heroes live in Egypt still.

Egypt for Egyptians only;
Is the watchword of to-day,
Let Egyptians prove that in them
Lies the will to do away
With the evils that enslave them;
Prove that they are really men;
Then will they obtain their freedom;
And deserve it. Not till then.

Egypt is not dead, but sleeping;
Egypt lives for Egypt's sons,
Is the answer to the challenge—
Thundered forth from foreign guns—
'Tis the answer to the riddle—
Graven deep on Sphinx's face,
Once more let the oldest nation
Lift her head and take her place.

THE MANIAC CHEMIST.

BY CHAS. HOWARD.

YEARS had passed since I had seen the metropolis of America—New York. I reached the city the morning of the 23d of May, 1856, and arriving at the house of my friend, Richard Carver, I found a piece of paper tied to the knocker.

"Who is dead?" was my mental question, as, hesitating not, I opened the door and entered the parlor, where I found Mr. Carver and his wife sitting on the sofa. Their hearts were breaking, as though their hearts were breaking. Mine was a silent grief, but I could see the pain of their hearts were breaking.

I stood for a moment motionless, but not idle. I was determined to defend my charge; to save the dead from being carried off by the maniac. I looked around the room for weapons. A heavy hickory cane stood within my reach, and eagerly I grasped it. The maniac's face was turned from me, and with upraised weapon I approached him.

Soon I was near enough. I paused to strike, when he suddenly turned, and with a shriek sprang at me. I struck, however, but the blow fell upon his shoulder.

Then we met and clinched in a struggle of life and death. I exerted all my strength, and we swayed from one end of the room to the other. Why did not Mr. Carver come to my assistance? Surely he heard the noise of struggling so easement, but no help came. The breath of my mad antagonist seemed flames as it touched my face, and sooner than I had thought it was, home to the floor, where I lay, weak and completely in his power. He bent over me and took from his pocket a vial, the contents of which I saw at a glance were prussic acid. I saw his object, and the speedy death in store for me.

At that moment Mr. Carver, as if divining my thoughts, stooped, seized one of the locks of the lovely dead, and placed it in my hand.

"Mark," he said, "I am about to ask you a favor;" here he brushed the tears from his eyes. "Some one must watch to night, and I wish that you perform that duty—you were a friend to poor Carlotta."

I told him I accepted the trust. He thanked me, and, covering the cold face again, he rejoined his agonized wife below. Time passed gloomily enough till midnight, when, taking several books and a lamp, I made my way to the chamber of death. After looking upon the face of Carlotta, I set the lamp upon the table and seated myself near it.

I soon found that the books I had brought along were uninteresting—I had taken them at random from their parlor-table, and that they would not keep me awake. I laid them aside, and picking up the lamp, began searching the room for others. On the topmost shelf of a clothes press I encountered a volume entitled "Philosophy of Life, Death and Immortality," and with it resumed my seat. Upon the flyleaf of the book I saw, in delicate letters, the name of her who was so near me and so still; and I resolved to read the book for her sake. Soon I was deeply interested, and page after page my eyes devoured.

By and by I heard footsteps in the hall, and I knew my sorrowing friends were seeking their room for the purpose of retiring. At last I read the last sentence of the old volume, closed it, and fell back in the rocking chair in a sort of doze. I was only in a semi-unconscious state, for I heard the rattle of vehicles over the stone streets, and the loud voices of those going homeward from the theaters. Before closing my eyes I had turned the light low, and objects in the room were thereby rendered somewhat indistinct.

I cannot say how long I remained in my lethargic sleep, when I heard steps ascending the stairs. The foot steps were those of some one dressed in shoes. I roused myself and listened. The steps approached. The body was partially lifted from the coffin, when I turned the light up and it flashed upon the intruder. The dead fell from his arms and he stood erect. He was not Mr. Carver, but a stranger to my sight. He was nearly as tall as I,

and his arms told me that his was the strength of the Nemean lion. His hair was brushed behind his head—which he did by means unknown to any person but himself—his eyes—those dark, flashing orbs—told me that I faced a madman. I trembled as the truth flashed upon my brain. I was alone and unarmed with the dead and the insane, and in all probability I would have to fight the latter to the former.

In vain I tried to look those eyes down—they continued to glare into mine. Then I thought I might calm the madman by words. Poor Carlotta was buried, and as I stood by her grave, I recalled the scenes of the past night, and shuddered when I thought how near death I had been. Had not a rat made a noise in the dresser, I would not have met you to day, reader.

I have sat up with the dead, but not alone; and whenever I am summoned to suit duties I inquire if any asylums have lost any of their inmates lately. That is what streaked my hair with silver.

Wilson Collegiate Institute.

The thirtieth session begins on Monday, the 4th of next September. Prof. Hassell employs only the most experienced, competent, and successful teachers, who require and receive large salaries for their services; because it is satisfied that this is the only way to secure a good school.

And, instead of having but one teacher for fifty pupils or more, he has one teacher for every fifteen pupils, so that each student can receive far more personal attention from the teachers. The teachers live in the Institute building with the pupils, and superintend their conduct and studies at all times, which is a great advantage. The main building is spacious and commodious, nearly two hundred feet long, two stories in height, and contains forty rooms. Separate wings of the second story are assigned to each set for dormitories. The very fine library and apparatus of the Institute cost about five thousand dollars. There are preparatory and collegiate courses of study. Special advantages are offered to young men for business training, and to young ladies for complete instruction in music. Several are graduated in these departments every year. Under the supervision of skillful teachers, who are always present, the pupils enjoy the refining and stimulating influences of co-operation; so that a happy and elevating home-life pervades the Institute. The drinking water, a most important element of health, has been thoroughly analyzed by a most eminent and accomplished chemist, Dr. A. R. Ladd, of New York, and pronounced by him to be entirely free from deleterious substances, and therefore perfectly wholesome.

Norwithstanding the establishment of a large free graded school in Wilson last September, the patronage of the Institute has been about as usual. There were, indeed, more boarding pupils, more female pupils and more music pupils than ever before.

C. E. AYCOCK, F. A. DANIELS
OF WILSON.
AYCOCK & DANIELS,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

Practice in the Courts of Wayne, Wilson, Greene, Lenoir and Johnston, and the Supreme Court of the State.

COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.

MAY 5TH.

PURCELL HOUSE—WILMINGTON, N. C.,

RECENTLY refitted and under extensive management: Terms \$2.50 to \$1.00 per day.

W. M. THORNTON, Proprietor.
(Baltimore, March)

MISCELLANEOUS.



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY. RHEUMATISM,

Neuritis, Sciatica, Lumbo-

Tachia, Soreness of the Chest, Gout

Quinsy, Sour Throat, Swellings and

Soreness, Burns and Scalds,

General Bodily Pains,

Foot, Ear and Headache, Frosted Fea-

and Ears, and all other Pains

and Aches.

He seemed to forget me, for he began handling Carlotta again. His movements were slow, and I watched him with my strength slowly retarding. At last the coffin was ten tantedly, and its tenant lay on the floor. The maniac stooped and began to rearrange the disordered grave-clothes preparatory to bearing her away.

"Yes," he said aloud, addressing the dead, "I will restore thee to life. We will live in heaven forever, then. We will be happy. I will be king and thou shall be queen. How grand, Carlotta. I will hurl Jupiter and Jove from their thrones and we will occupy them. Ha! ha!"

By this time I felt my strength fully regained, and, grasping the cane, I cautiously regained my feet. I stood upright for a moment without attracting the maniac's attention; then I sprang toward and brought the heavy cane with all my might down upon his unprotected head. He sank to the floor, the blood trickling down his forehead, like great beads. He was insensible.

I placed Carlotta in her coffin and hurried down stairs to the chamber of Mr. Carver and his wife, which I found with some difficulty, for it was in a distant part of the house. I wondered not they had not the maniac's shrirk, or our struggle preceding it. In a few moments I related my story, and, accompanied by Mr. Carver, returned to the room, where we found the maniac in the position I left him. We dressed his wound, secured him with ropes, and the following day he was taken to a lunatic asylum, from he had escaped.

FRENCH'S
India Rubber Cement

The best in the world for mending

broke furniture, Tires, Woods,

etc. Price 25 cents a

vial. Wholesale 25c per bottle.

WM. E. FRENCH,
Wholesale Druggist,
222 Seymour Street,
Petersburg, Va.

Agent for Lawrence & Martin's FOUL-ROCK and RYE, and POWELL'S PRE-PARED CHEMICALS, for making Perfumes. Wm. E. FRENCH, July 5th.

DINING ROOMS,
Near Railroad Depot,
ENFIELD, N.C.

Stop and get a Good Dinner, Supper or Breakfast. Board by the Day or Month. Prices very reasonable.

RIDICK BURNETTE,
Proprietor.

He is Unsurpassed. Try

A. B. DEANS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
WILSON, N.C.

Office in rear of Court House

Square May 5th.

TYLER H.
WHITEAKER, N.C.

Agent for L. G. Grady's Fine Silver

and Gold Watches.

Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS ADVERTISEMENTS.



My Patent Pumps are manufactured
by us, and buyers are guaranteed against
any claims from the Company holding the
patent. Don't fail to make a note of
this point.

Blatchley PUMPS.

ALL the most
Valuable
Improvements.

Carefully made
of Best Selected
Timber.

Trade Mark for the United States

MADE EXCLUSIVELY
FOR THE UNITED STATES
AND EXPORTED TO CANADA.

GEORGE S. BLATCHLEY,
Manufacturer,
208 MARKET ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

We will not weary you with statistics telling how

MESSRS.

J. & P. COATS
MAKE THEIR
BEST SIX-CORD SPOOL COTTON



W. PINE & WALNUT MANTELS,
GEORGE O. STEVENS,
No. 49 Light Street,
BALTIMORE.

JOHN CLARK, JR. & CO'S

CLARK
MILE-END
SPOOL COTTON

BEST
SIX-CORD
—FOR—

Machine or Hand Use

ATKINSON & WARREN,
Cor. Nash and Goldsboro Streets,
WILSON, N.C.

SOLE AGENTS.

FOR SALE

Hines, Hadley & C.,
WILSON, N.C.

Machine or Hand Use

THOMAS RUSSELL & CO.

COLLECTORS A SPECIALTY.

MAY 5TH.

PURCELL HOUSE—WILMINGTON, N. C.,

RECENTLY refitted and under

extensive management: Terms \$2.50 to \$1.00 per day.

B. L. PERRY, Proprietor.

W. M. THORNTON, Proprietor.

(Baltimore, March)

ALFRED WILLIAMS.

EUGENE G. HARREL.

ALFRED WILLIAMS & CO

Publishers, Booksellers and Stationers.

RALEIGH, N.C.

—D.—

COMPLETE CATALOGUE SENT ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS—

ALFRED WILLIAMS & CO.

BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

RALEIGH, N.C.

—D.—

IRON BITTERS.

FOR ALL DISEASES REQUIRING

A CERTAIN STRENGTH OR VIT

ERITY, DYSPEPSIA, CHOLECYSTITIS,

COLIC, SCURVY, ETC.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK

IN THE STATE AND WILL FILL ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTERS.

IRON BITTERS.

FOR ALL DISEASES REQUIRING

A CERTAIN STRENGTH OR VIT

ERITY, DYSPEPSIA, CHOLECYSTITIS,

COLIC, SCURVY, ETC.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK

IN THE STATE AND WILL FILL ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY.

BEWARE OF IMPOSTERS.

IRON BITTERS.