

THE ADVANCE GLEANINGS.

The next Georgia legislature will
contain six editors.

It is rumored that Dr. York of
the 7th district will resign.

Henry Ward Beecher has with-
drawn from the Congregational As-
sociation.

It is against the law in New
York to bet on racing. Pooling is
also forbidden.

A St. Louis woman sneezed 600
times in succession before the doc-
tors could stop her.

Twenty-one young lawyers were
housed by the Supreme Court last
week to practice law.

The greenbackers ran a ticket in
West Virginia and the result was
one republican elected to Congress.

One thanks are due for a "com-
plimentary" to the Richmond Fair
which comes off November 1st and
3rd.

Virginia democrats claim that
they will poll 11,000 votes for Mas-
sey to \$20,000 for Wise and 35,000
for Dixon.

Beecher and Talmage both strong
republican refuse to support Fol-
ger, the republican candidate for
Governor in New York.

Latham's majority in the first
district at the last election was only
5-6. His friends count on 1,500
this year. So note it be.

Some of the effective campaign
speeches for the Michigan Repub-
lican ticket are being delivered by
a woman—Mrs. Hazlett, of De-
troit.

Senator David Davis, President
of the U. S. Senate, is to be mar-
ried, it is said, at an early day to
Miss Abbie E. Burr, of Fayette-
ville.

The Raleigh Farmer and Me-
chanic has been enlarged and
otherwise improved. Showwell is
the most play editor in the
State.

Mr. Charlie Roberts, of Hen-
derson, has been appointed keeper
of the Capitol, vice Richard. But
he declined to accept the ap-
pointment.

Those people who want to know
why printers call the boy "the
devil" can readily bring themselves
to understand it by employing a
boy for a few days.

"Woman," says Mrs. Eastman,
"is a problem." So she is; and
though a problem we can never
hope to solve, it is one we shall
never, never be willing to give up.

The liberal plan has been changed
and is now run on a strictly re-
publican basis. It is needless to
say that it has been run so deep in
the ground that it will never rise
again.

Arabic is treated as the common-
est of the Egyptian jargon.
His Egyptian counsel will probably
be denied access to him by the
Egyptian government. The plead-
ings will be heard in Arabic.

"I can prove from nature and
Holy Writ that a nigger has no
more soul than a dog or a mule,"
says the Rev. J. D. Durham, Green-
back Radical candidate for Super-
intendent of Education in South
Carolina.

Negroes in Lee county, Ala., have
formed a plot to burn houses and
murder the whites on Friday or
Saturday next; a number of fam-
ilies have taken refuge at Colum-
bus, Ga., to escape the threatened
danger.

The first issue of the Martin
Times, published by Charles &
Powell, at Williamston, with W.
Z. Morton, Jr., editor, is on our
table. It is democratic in politics.
The good people of Martin ought to
give it a good support.

The thirteenth annual exhibition
of the Roanoke and Tar River Ag-
ricultural Society will be held on
their fair grounds at Weldon, N.
C., Nov. 13, 14, 15, 16 and 17 1882.
Maj. Long, the secretary, says that
it promises to be the best fair ever
held in Weldon.

The Greensboro Patriot tells of
two eligible girls in the persons of
Misses McMichael, living near
Greensboro who have gathered and
dried this season 1,675 pounds of
dried fruit, and to-day sold the lot
to J. W. Scott & Co., realizing over
\$200 in cash.

It is said that a peculiar and
rightful disease has appeared in
Northampton and other counties in
the northeastern part of the State.
It is called yellow chill or hemor-
rhagic fever, and is generally fatal
in its results. Persons affected
turn yellow and vomit blood.

In his speech in Greenville Sat-
urday Oct. 7th, Gov. Jarvis gave
the lie to the report that he was
working for Ransom's seat in the
Senate. He said that he had no
desire to go to the United States
Senate, and was no candidate for
that position. The people of North
Carolina had elected him their
Governor until the first of January,
1883, and life and strength per-
mitting, he expected to fill that
position.

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

WILSON, N. C., FRIDAY OCTOBER 20, 1882.

NO. 40

RATES OF ADVERTISING.	
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" " One Year, -	15.00

Liberal Discounts will be Made
for Larger Advertisements and for
Cash must accompany all Adver-
tisements unless good reference is
given.

THE QUIET HOUR.

Selections for Sunday Reading

Beautiful Sabbath.

Beautiful Sabbath! Day of Rest.
Beautiful day which God hath blest:
Beautiful hymns of praise so bright,
Beautiful Chapel, God his light,
Oh! how I love these sacred hours,
With droppings sweet from Mercy's
showers.

Blessed Sabbath! Blessed Sabbath!
Beautiful Sabbath—Day of Rest!

Beautiful thoughts which fill the
Beautiful robe in which we're
dressed:
Beautiful prayers to God above,
Beautiful heaven where all is love:
Onward I journey to that Home,
From where I never more shall
roam.

Blessed Sabbath! Blessed Sabbath!
Beautiful Sabbath—Day of Rest!

Beautiful Bible! Precious truth:
Beautiful guide of age and youth:
Beautiful teachings, old and new,
Beautiful rest—at Jesus' feet!
Oh! may I, when my work is done,
Hear my Master say, "Thy crown
is won."

Blessed Sabbath! Blessed Sabbath!
Beautiful Sabbath—Day of Rest!

A MANLY BOY.—When Trinity
Church, of Atlanta, Ga., was being
built, the congregation found it
difficult to get money enough to
meet their demands. Urgent ap-
peals were made to all classes and
donations of all kinds were made,
among them one subscription of
\$20 by a manly looking little boy.
"How are you going to pay this,
sonny," said one of the older men
too prudent to accept of doubtful
subscriptions. "I will work it out,
sir," said the boy, and he did, car-
rying brick and mortar on the old
Trinity Church building which used
to stand on the city hall square.
That boy has since risen to emi-
nence, his eloquence as a preacher
has filled the land, in the editorial
field he has wielded a golden pen,
he has but recently declined a seat
in the college of Bishops in order
that he might devote his talents to
the youth of the land. That boy
was none other than Atticus G.
Haygood, D.D., President of Emory
College. Right early did he begin
to work for the church. He did his
work well then and has done good
work ever since.—Christian Advo-
cate.

A young man in an Illinois town
stepped into a church door a mo-
ment one Sunday while the services
were going on and the smart min-
ster saw him and shouted, "Go out,
young man; she is not here." The
young man was embarrassed for a
moment, and then remembering
the several ministerial scandals that
were in the church he said, loud
enough for all to hear him: "Yes,
she is, you old duffer. You have
got her hid behind the organ, and
you want to go home with her your-
self." The minister blushed and
said the services would close by
singing the doxology.

There is a church in Michigan
which has been struck by lightning
a dozen times and now, whenever
the preacher shows signs of getting
long winded and pissing, from his
"seventy" to an "eighty" the
organist imitates the sound of
approaching thunder on the peak.
"The way that preacher dyes his
conclusion," says the "Independ-
ent," and rushes through it a can-
on. The congregation would not part
with the organist for a million of
dollars.

An English bishop recently dis-
missed a school master for being
engaged to marry the daughter of
a Methodist. "I am deeply grieved,"
he wrote, "that you had not
loyalty or courage enough to save
you from the wretched fall you con-
template." "We are deeply grieved,"
adds the London "Echo," "that the
bishop had not sense enough to save
himself from this wretched exhibi-
tion of bigotry."

Anxious to explain the meaning
of hyperbole, a Presbyterian min-
ister said: "Perhaps you do not un-
derstand the meaning of the word
hyperbole. This word, my friends,
increases or diminishes a thing be-
yond exact truth. Suppose I should
say the whole of this congregation
is fast asleep. That would be a
hyperbole, for there is not above
one-half of you sleeping."

A church in a country village re-
cently circulated a paper among the
congregation asking for contribu-
tions "for the purpose of paying the
organist and a boy to blow the
same."

A Sharp Retort.

Beecher received the following
when he preached against Folger:
"Dear Mr. Beecher—You made
an ass of yourself yesterday."
"AMOS F. LARKIN."

A reply was sent at once. It
reads:

"Dear Sir—The Lord saved you
the trouble of making an ass of
yourself by making you an ass at
the beginning—and His work
stands sure."
HENRY WARD BEECHER.

NEAR-BY NEWS NOTES.

The Weekly Wealth of New
News Gathered by Corre-
spondents and Neatly Nipped
from our Numerous Neigh-
bors.

Edgecombe has a population of
fifty to the square mile.

The Rocky Mount "Reporter"
will be issued daily during the Fair.

Mr. W. J. Norwood, of Hillsboro,
will have three car loads of exhibits
at the Rocky Mount Fair.

Mormon Missionaries are preach-
ing in Edgecombe county. They
should be shown no quarters.

The editor of the Rocky Mount
"Reporter" celebrated his 29th birth-
day last week. We hope he'll live
to see his 30th.

A premium of a silver cup will be
awarded at the Rocky Mount Fair
for the prettiest baby. Every
mother in Eastern North Carolina
thinks her baby should have the
premium.

On the 4th Sunday of October, at
11 o'clock a. m., the Presbyterian
church at Rocky Mount, will be
dedicated.

The dedicatory sermon is to be
preached by Rev. J. H. Smith,
D. D., of Greensboro, N. C.

Among the many hundred at-
tendees at the Rocky Mount Fair,
we note with pleasure that our
young and successful friend,
Adam C. Davis, Jr., Principal of
Davis' High School, La Grange,
will have fifty uniformed cadets in
attendance. His band—one of the
best in the State—will be on hand
to enliven the occasion with martial
airs.

A meeting of the Democratic Ex-
ecutive Committee of Nash county
was held at Nashville on the 10th
inst., with a majority of the mem-
bers present. The following reso-
lution was unanimously adopted:

RESOLVED, That in behalf of the
Democratic of Nash we heartily en-
dorse the nomination of Wiley W.
Farmer, Esq., as one of the candi-
dates for the Senate from the 7th
district.

There are now in Wilson county
two republican tickets who have de-
clared "war to the knife." The re-
sult will be, in the language of the
poet,

There won't be two Kats in Kil-
keny.

Each of them was one Kat too
many.

So they scratched an' they fit,
They fought an' they bit,
Fill exceptin' their nails
An' the end of their tails.

Instead of two Kats there wasn't
any.

The Kingston Free Press says that
Mary Ann Hill, aged about 26 years
died a few days ago in Pink Hill
Township, Lenoir county. She
has been a county pauper and a bed-
ridden invalid and cripple nearly
20 years. In 1862, when young, she
received an accidental gun shot
wound, which shortly after receiv-
ing it, caused her breast to sink and
her knees to be drawn up to her
breast, in which position she died
having been confined to her bed in
that condition about eighteen years.
The contents of the loaded gun
were never taken from her or dis-
covered.

A Nashville co-respondent of the
ADVANCE says, the Radicals, Inde-
pendents and Liberals of Nash
county seem to have considerable
difficulty in arranging a ticket to
oppose the Democratic nominees,
and the prospect now is that there
will be several candidates for most
of the county offices. The straight
out Radicals are opposed to voting
for Independent Democrats, while
others who have usually voted the
Radical ticket are willing to vote
for some of the regular Democratic
nominees, and for some of the In-
dependents. The trouble seems to
be that the Radicals are getting too
independent to submit to the dicta-
tion of their white leaders. The
outcome of the whole thing will be
a grand success of the Democratic
ticket with perhaps one or two ex-
ceptions.

SPECIAL PREMIUMS.

EDITOR ADVANCE.—AS CHAIR-
MAN of the committee of premium
lists for the Second Annual Fair of
Eastern Carolina Agricultural and
Mechanical Association, I desire to
say that Mr. Theodore Holmgood,
(Editor and Proprietor of the "Sun-
ny Home" published at Toisnot, N.
C.) was one of the first persons to
offer special premiums to be given
at our Fair. He offered 10 yearly
subscriptions to his paper to be
given by the Association, but in the
press of business, the scrip contain-
ing the offer was mislaid, and hence
inadvertently overlooked, and do
not appear in the list. We regret
this very much as Mr. Holmgood
has been very active in his endeavors
to aid us in our undertaking, and we
regard this apology due to him, and
we assure him that it was an over-
sight which we are very sorry for.
His special premiums will be given
by Executive Committee.

Truly yours,
B. H. BUNN.

TROUBLE WITH A CONVICT.

The Greenville "Reflector" says
"Deputy Sheriff H. F. Harris, who
carried Henry Draper, colored, to
the penitentiary last week, had con-
siderable trouble in getting there.
On the cars Mr. Harris left Draper
to get a drink of water, and happen-
ing to look back while on his way
to the cooler, saw the negro in the
act of jumping out the window.
"John" immediately sailed out the
same window after him. The cars
were going about 8 miles an hour
and both men got considerably
shaken up by the fall. Mr. Harris
was the first to recover and finding
his pistol had dropped out of his
pocket, he tackled the man unarm-
ed. The negro was much the most
powerful man of the two and would
have made his escape had not the
conductor been in the same car and
stopped the train instantly, the
passengers going out to the assis-
tance of Mr. Harris. The negro
tried to crush Mr. Harris under the
moving cars, and had succeeded
in getting him almost under the
wheels when they were stopped.
"John" Harris comes of plucky
stock.

His Heart Torn Out Yet He Lived.

A man named Dangerfield in
Madison county, Indiana, was re-
cently caught on a circular saw,
which was making 400 revolutions
per minute, and which threw him
twenty feet in the air. His whole
breast was torn open, exposing his
heart, liver and left lung. The
pulsations of his heart could be
plainly seen, and when he was
given a drink of water the fluid
could be seen descending to his
stomach. His lung was gashed and
part of it torn out. His liver was
nearly all gone; three ribs were
torn from his side and thrown
nearly across the mill. When he
was laid on the bed he was propped
up to keep his heart and lungs
from falling out. He was perfectly
conscious, and lived from 9 o'clock
in the morning till 7 in the even-
ing. He said that he wanted all his
effects sent to his sweetheart, in
Charleston, West Virginia. The
ribs that had been torn from his
body he wanted cleaned and placed
in his trunk, with a letter explain-
ing how he died, the trunk and its
contents to be sent to the young
lady. He wanted the county fair
managers to be paid twenty-five
cents for a ticket he had got of
them, and the same amount to the
hotel proprietor whom he owed.
When the doctor told him he
couldn't live he said "All right,"
and apologized to those about him
for the trouble he had given them.

A Haunted Railway.

Firemen on the Virginia Mid-
land Railway tell wonderful stories
of the nightly appearance of a
ghost on the track of that road,
near Otter River, where a tramp
was killed some time ago. His
ghostly first appearance on two
white horses, but becoming more
bold and free, the spiritual stranger,
in the form of a man, has dispen-
sed with the steeds, and has several
times, unattended, taken position
the track in the attitude of a mad
bull, and defied the fireman. One
night last week the fireman of an
engine discovered what was sup-
posed to be a man on the track.
The engine, which was going at a
high rate of speed, struck the man,
and apparently killed him. The
train was stopped, and several
hundred men were sent back to see
what damage had been done. The
body was seen a short distance down
the road, but upon the men reaching
it it disappeared. At other times
the ghost has appeared in the cars
of engines, and, after surveying
things generally, just stepped out
into space.—Alexandria Gazette.

The Mormons.

SALT LAKE CITY, October 10.—
The Mormon Conference, which
adjourned yesterday, was well at-
tended. Mr. Cannon said that no
power on earth nor in hell could
check or prevent the onward march
of the kingdom of God. President
Taylor said: "Any man or set
of men who curtail or deprive us
of our constitutional rights are ty-
rants and oppressors. We intend
to lawfully contend for our rights
inch by inch." The Board of Edu-
cation has been restrained by an
injunction from contracting for
school books for public schools
which contain 40 per cent. of Mor-
mon sectarian matter. Returns of
registration have been published
showing 34,000 names, three out of
four being Mormons.

The Albany (N. Y.) Aryes ob-
serves: Judge McGowan, this city,
was cured of rheumatism by St. Ja-
cobs Oil.

After all Else Failed.

ATLANTA, Ga., Feb. 23, 1881.
H. H. Warner & Co. Sirs:—I ex-
hausted all other remedies for kid-
ney and liver diseases, until to find
complete cure in your Safe Kidney
and Liver Cure.

S. CHAMBERLAIN.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

"Who was it that said it is not
good for man to be alone?" asked
a Sunday school teacher of the class.
A bright boy answered: "Daniel,
Sir, when he was in the lions' den."

"What other business do you fol-
low besides preaching?" was asked
of an old colored man. "I specu-
late a little." "How speculate?"
"Sells chickens." "My boys fetch
'em in." "Where do they get them?"
"I doan know, sah, I've
allers so busy wid my preachin' dat
I ain't got time to ax. I was a
gwine to inquire de udder day, but
a 'vival come on an' tuck up all my
time."

TIME TO QUIT.—"Why don't you
send your children to school, Ike?"
asked the superintendent of public
instruction of an old colored man.

"Wall, boss, I've tried dat school
business, and it won't work!"
"How's that?"

"Wall, you see! my son's been
studin' 'rithmetic fur some time,
and tuther day I axed him what
was de county-seat ob Africa, and
he couldn't tell me. When a boy
studies 'rithmetic free years, and
can't nigger out such a simple ques-
tion, I thinks dat it's time for him
to quit. Now he's studyin' 'stronomy
in a brickyard!"

HE DIDN'T ASK ANY MORE QUES-
TIONS.—One of the neatest bits
of tit-for-tat that we have heard for
many a day occurred on the Southern
Pacific train the other morning.

A certain lawyer of this city, well
known for his powers of repartee,
had been down to Salina to try a
case. Returning to town the con-
ductor was very impertinent in his
manner because the lawyer was
rather tardy in producing his ticket
when called for to be punched.

Somewhat ruffled, the lawyer re-
marked to a friend next to him:
"The Southern Pacific shall never
see a cent of my money after this."

"Goin' to foot it up and down
from now on, eh?" sneered the con-
ductor.

"Oh, no," replied the lawyer,
quietly; "instead of buying my
ticket at the office I shall pay my
fare to you."—Ex.

HOW BROTHER PARSONS WAS
DISCOURAGED.—A farmer belong-
ing to a certain religious denomina-
tion in Illinois called upon his clergy-
man to ask the good man if he
really believed that prayers were
answered. "Of course I do," was
the reply. "Well, I dunno," was the
doubtful observation. "Have you
anything on your mind, Brother
Parsons?" "I have." "Have pray-
ed in all earnestness?" "I have."

"And often?" "Yes—every day
and twice a day." "And that
prayer has been answered?"

"No." "Well, perhaps I had better
pray for you. What shall I ask for
you in your name?" "I don't want
to be a hog, you know," said the
brother, "but if you are a mind to
pray that wheat jumps to \$2.15 per
bushel by the 1st of September, I'll
bring down a bushel of potatoes
next time I come. I've wrestled
and struggled and hung on till I've
got a sore throat, and am clean dis-
couraged."

THE NEWER ARITHMETIC.—
Two men who regard their sacred
honor as at stake go out to fight a
duel. One shoots a calf in the field
and the other pops a farmer getting
on a fence, and they shake hands
and declare their sacred honor
satisfied, how much honor does
it take to fill a flour sack, and how
long would it take one grasshopper
to eat the whole business up?

A tramp hires out to a farmer for
\$14 per month. He gets a boss
dinner, works an hour and skips.
Counting the dinner worth thirty
cents, how much did he make?

Counting the three bites he got from
the farmer's dog at 25 cents each,
how much did he lose?

A citizen who thinks it would be
nice to have fresh eggs every day,
buys thirteen fowls at 60 cents each
lumber to the amount of \$12, hires
a man for \$5 to build a park, and in
three months pays out \$4.20 for
feed. In the twelve weeks he gets
four dozen eggs and loses five hens
by death and mysterious disappear-
ance. How much have his eggs
cost him per dozen?

A father pays \$200 to educate his
daughter in music, \$50 to enable
her to say "good day" in French,
\$100 to give her lessons in painting
\$25 to learn her to dance. She then
marries a man who is working on
a salary of \$14 per week. How
much will she save by doing her
own kitchen work for five years.

A druggist mixes two ounces of
water and three cents' worth of
powder together, and charges 56
cents for the prescription. Estima-
ting the water at 80 cents and his
time at 20, how much does he lose.
100 curious but druggists lose
money just that way.

A Love Sick Swain.

Once upon a time according to
the talented Enfield correspond-
ent of the Commonwealth, there
lived in the fair town of Enfield, a
young lady and a young man, and
the young man was very much in
love with the young lady. Time
rolled on and, in the natural course
of events, the young man learned
that he could be "only a friend and
nothing more," and it so happened
that the young man took sick
shortly after learning his fate, and
could not eat the food of common
mortals, so he gave to a diminutive
son of Africa a piece of silver with
injunctions to procure a young
chick at all hazards, thinking he
could get the same, if cooked away
from home and served in his room
down town.

It was in the early spring time
and young chickens were scarce,
but the diminutive black son-of-a-
gun knew that there were some at
the house of the young man's
whom Dulcinea. He marched up
and innocently stated the case to
the young lady, offering her the
piece of silver for a small chicken.
Of course the chicken was not for
sale, nor could she accept the piece
of silver under the circumstances,
no matter from whom it came, but
I sent the chick with best wishes,
hoping that he would speedily re-
cover his wanted health, strength
and happiness.

The circumstance has just leaked
out, and at evening, the where-
abouts of that young man is known
by the imitative chirps of chicks,
the cackle of hens or the crowing of
cocks.

How Jones was Plundered.

A well known citizen of this
county, Mr. Lawrence J. Houghton
owns a valuable plantation in Jones
county. That is one of those coun-
ties in Eastern North Carolina, in
which the negroes have a majority.

Under the former system of county
government, when the control of
the county finances was in the
hands of the republicans, Mr.
Houghton's taxes in Jones county
were about \$400 a year, and during
one year of that period they
amounted to \$500. As soon as the
present system of county govern-
ment was established and the dem-
ocrats took charge of the county's
finances, these taxes were greatly
reduced until last year they were
only \$105! And notwithstanding
the amount of taxes levied and col-
lected by the republicans the coun-
ty's credit was at a low ebb, and
the county orders were worth only
thirty cents on the dollar, and were
refused in payment of taxes.—
Chatham Record.

A Death-Bed Conversion.

Dr. Robert Young of this county,
is authority for the following politi-
cal story: A certain gentleman of
the neighborhood of Matthews Sta-
tion, became infected in the begin-
ning of the campaign with co-ali-
tion ideas. Soon after he was
taken desperately ill and Dr.
Young was called in to attend him.
He grew worse and worse till his
life was almost despaired of. Some-
thing seemed to weigh heavily on
his mind, and one day he called in
the doctor and several of his friends.
When they were all ranged about
his couch he referred sadly to the
fact that he had become a "liberal."

"But," he said, "tell every body
that I died a democrat, and re-
nounced the whole business before
I died." He made no reference
whatever to his political backslid-
ing alone. We are happy to say
that he has entirely recovered, and
there is not a stancher democrat in
the neighborhood.—Charlotte Jour-
nal.

A Prolific Woman.

We saw a woman in the cars, a
few days ago, with triplets—one
girl and two boys, and all three
were well developed, healthy look-
ing children. The woman was from
Shoe Heel, Robeson county, and
although only 34 years old, was the
mother of 16 children. If there are
many such women in Robeson it is
not surprising that the population
of that county increased so much as
to gain it a Senator in the last ap-
portionment by the Legislature.

Suicided Because his Mule Died.

Through a gentleman from Lin-
colnton we learn of the suicide, of
Caleb Hobbs on an extraordinary cause
—grief over the death of his mule.
The mule died Friday and Caleb
concluded that life was henceforth
a burden to him, and that he could
not live without his mule, got some
whiskey and landanum, mixed them
and drank the fatal dose. His con-
dition was not discovered until too
late to save his life.—Charlotte
Observer.

The Salem (Mass.) Register men-
tions: Mr. J. S. LeFavour, artist,
surprisingly benefited by St. Ja-
cobs Oil. Rheumatism twenty years.

THE FARM AND COUNTRY.

BORROWERS.—"I have suffered
considerably from the encroach-
ment of borrowers," says a thrifty
farmer. "Some years ago my sev-
eral poorer neighbors seemed to
think that as I was well supplied,
it was my duty to lend them what-
ever they wanted. The question
which they asked was, 'Are you
going to use your wagon to-day?'
And if the answer was negative, I
had no further voice in the matter;
the wagon was to be taken, of
course. Some of them even went
so far as to regard my right to any
of the tools as second to theirs, and
one of them positively refused to
return a machine till he had done
with it, although I was in equal
need. I lent a tool costing twenty
dollars to a neighbor, which he
kept so long I forgot who took it—
After inquiring for many miles I
traced it out. The borrower was
mortified; he told his hired man to
return it, instead of which he had
put it in an out-of-the-way place;
but it would probably have come