

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

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Table with 2 columns: Rate and Duration. Includes rates for one inch, one month, three months, six months, and one year.

LOVE IN MEXICO

DIFFICULTIES ATTENDING THE LOVERS

HARD ON THE LOVER.

Courting, from all accounts, is a pretty tough job in this country.

The young man is first supposed to meet the young lady on the plaza.

They never speak but gaze at each other as they pass.

When the lady does not make her appearance on the plaza the young man will repair to the street.

He will walk up and down in front of it for several hours.

He will always gaze earnestly at the widow as he passes.

The young lady and her female friends are inside, and she will return his glance.

After 10 o'clock the young man will go home.

This performance is continued for a couple of months, and at last the young man will knock boldly at the door.

He will tell her that her daughter is an angel from the Paradise valley of Heaven.

That she is beautiful beyond compare; that she is better than thou.

She is beautiful; that he is wildly in love with her.

He will then tell of his prospects in life, what he is possessed of and hopes to be possessed of.

If this latter part is satisfactory to the mamma, she will commiserate with him.

He will tell her that she has noticed his attention, to her daughter, and finally concludes by inviting him to the family circle.

He will sit between the young people and witness their cooing.

All the rest of the family remain in the room also, unless they are otherwise employed.

But under no circumstances must the young people be left alone for a second.

This you will admit, is pretty tough, but that is not half what the young man must suffer before the padre closes the bargain.

He gives him a proprietary interest in his lady-love.

If, perchance, the young lady has a pair of big brothers, and such a generally the case.

The unfortunate swain is expected to treat them to mesel and cigaret as every time they meet.

If a circus or a theatre company visit the town it is the prerogative of the young lady to ask all her female relatives to accompany her to the show.

She will not be allowed to go to the show, and the young man is expected to foot the bill.

The worst part of the business for the luckless young man remains to be told.

He cannot walk by the side of his affianced on the way to and from the theatre.

She will start off ahead in company with some female friend, while the young man will bring up the rear on the arm of his grandmamma or some equally venerable dame.

This is the recognized and inviolable custom of the country, and while it exists the American young man will not be a social success in Mexico.

POLITICAL POINTS

WHAT THE POLITICIANS ARE TALKING ABOUT.

THE POLITICAL CALDRON

Wendell Phillips will not support Ben Butler any longer.

Judge Hoadly's Philadelphia physician says that he is suffering from "excessive political enthusiasm."

Editor Watterson pronounces the story of the reconciliation between Tilden and Kelly "the worst of both."

Mr. Blaine is generous enough to say that his bitter enemy, Conkling, is the brains of the Republican party in New York.

Lyman Abbott was nominated for Governor by the Democratic State Convention of New Jersey; the Albright men threaten to bolt.

Mr. George William Curtis describes Mr. Edmunds as "the one Republican in the country who is universally acceptable to the party."

David A. Jencks still raises his voice against Mott, his Liberal Anti-Prohibition folly, and the rascalities of the Mott, Cooper whiskey ring, says the "Carolinian."

The Democrats in the First District will hold their convention at Edenton on the 2nd of October to nominate a candidate for Congress.

Gen. Grant says he would rather see Conkling President than any man in the country.

Mr. Carlisle says it takes 99 to nominate in the Democratic caucus and he has more than that number pledged.

At Dedham, Mass., one Jackson L. Evans and two women named Mrs. Catherine B. Cobb and Miss Kate L. Whitney, have been charged for organizing a Mormon church at that place.

Evans has been sentenced to three years in the State Prison for having a plurality of wives.

Col. H. thinks him a broad level headed, strong man.

Mr. Hendricks, when he was in New York last week, called on Mr. Tilden, at Grey Stone.

The character of venerable gray-beards, if some Asmodean reported for the press could have obtained it, would have afforded a nine day gossip for the country.

There are perhaps ten millions of boys in the United States who smoke cigarettes.

An awful warning is conveyed to them by the recent death of one little boy from this cause.

The warning is conveyed to them by the fact that Wash gathered up his tomatoes and has been patiently waiting his chance to go for that gentleman's scalp.

Ex-Governor St. John, of Kansas, thinks that David Davis must be regarded as a Presidential probability.

He says his head is so well balanced and his record so clear that he would capture the entire conservative vote of both parties.

And he is so popular at the South, says Governor St. John, that he would very likely carry several Southern States.

He has never heard Governor St. John spoken of as a joker, but if he really gave expression to such an opinion, he must have developed a fond of humor in his composition.

His previous efforts to inaugurate prohibition as a national issue have turned his head.

David Davis could doubtless roll the full vote of his party, but that has at no time amounted to over one vote, which was in the safe keeping of the Judge himself.

No serious apprehension need be felt that he is likely to seriously interfere with any of the very numerous and promising booms which enterprising statesmen are now tenderly nursing.

Judge David Davis has taken himself a wife, and doubtless devotes more time making her happy than in contemplating vanished opportunities.

A Marvel in Marksmanship.

THE CAREER OF CHARLES WALLACE, WHO CAN SHOOT A DIME FROM HIS WIFE'S LIPS.

There is in town at the present time a party who has an interesting and eventful history.

The person is Charles Wallace, who was born in Cholocho, Mo., in 1843, and from his boyhood until the breaking out of the rebellion was en-

IMMIGRATION.

OUR HERITAGE GOING INTO THE HANDS OF STRANGERS.

A PLEA FOR RESTRICTION.

A friend sends us the following note and clipping from the "Zion's Watchman."

As it touches upon a subject which is of the highest importance to all our people we gladly give it space in our columns, and commend it to the consideration of our readers.—EDITOR.

DEAR SIR:—Where are our Legislators, Congressmen and ruling men who the people look to for guidance and protection?

Standing idle and looking complacently on and seeing the noblest heritage the sun ever shone upon going into the control of strangers, the seum and serf of all nationalities filling up our blood bought America by the million yearly in addition to our rapid native increase.

At the present ratio of increase in the next decade you will behold the spectacle of six hundred million of inhabitants of all nationalities and languages embracing the thriftless the lazy and drunkards, just such as every nation is glad to get rid of by paying their passage across the ocean and landing them on America soil.

Such a movement may be good in some respects but death to our posterity which Washington fought for and our revolutionary fathers died for.

Solomon says "the wise or prudent man sees danger afar off and hideth or prepare to meet it."

Our Agricultural Bureau has employed at remunerative wages as: Emissary or Agent to stand at the ports and when such emigrants land enumerated in the above they are courted and persuaded to come to North Carolina and get fat on milk and honey and a salubrious climate.

For God's sake and for the sake of Washington and our rapid increasing posterity instruct our agent to advise these emigrants to go another course as we have as much such society as we want, I hope some able pen will come to the front, such as the farming man, and speak out for posterity.

Charity should commence at home and the first law of nature is self preservation.

Let America take care of her paupers Europe, Asia and Africa can do likewise.

WATCHMAN.

Yes, in a few years, says the "Zion Watchman," the heritage of our children will be given to strangers.

If the present rate of immigration continues, it is simply astonishing how the people of all lands yearly flock to these shores.

True many of them are industrious, but others are hopelessly lazy.

We read an item the other day of fifty men being sent out from New York to work on New England farms.

Situations having been procured. But in a few weeks they were all back in the city, preferring a life of street-begging to the comforts of fresh air, happy homes in the country, and a life of honest industry.

The following from the "Christian Advocate" is worthy a careful reading: Again and again have the readers of that paper been informed that at present, and for several months past, the immigration to this country far exceeds all former precedent.

It is going on, and with a prospect of still further increase. Twenty or more millions of acres of land have been granted to railroad corporations; individuals and companies of individuals have possessed themselves of large bodies of lands in different states and territories, for purposes of speculation.

They are anxious to sell. Railroad corporations are anxious to sell; hence, extraordinary inducements are being held out to bring immigrants to these shores and they come by hundreds, by thousands, by tens of thousands, by hundreds of thousands, and by the million; and these with the natural increase of population, are filling our country more rapidly than ever before.

Soon the most valuable of our public domain will all be in the hands of individuals; and what then? We shall have taken the heritage of our children and given it to the stranger, and the children left homeless.

But this immigration will develop the resources of the country. Perhaps so. Land speculators want profit, railroad companies want business, and they urge on the immigration.

But has it never occurred to them, that it is as true now as it was in the days of Solomon that, when riches increase, they are increased that eat them; and what good is there to the owners thereof, save the holding of them with their eyes?

Civil and social peace and prosperity do not depend alone upon wealth. Mere wealth alone tends to arrogance and oppression of the poor.

Al ready do laboring men deem it necessary, even in this country as it is, to form alliances and leagues under different names to resist what they regard as the encroachments and oppressions of wealth, and the further this goes the worse it will become.

There is not, there never has been, nor is it at all likely there will be, a country on earth in which the people are wealthy.—The tendency is for wealth to glide under the control of the few, and to leave the many in a state of comparative dependence; and facts show that the gap between the rich and the poor is wider and more impassable in thickly than thinly settled countries.

Besides a large proportion of the immigrants, now flocking to this country, come with very vague and indefinite notions as to the real character of civil liberty.

Having been accustomed to less liberal and even oppressive forms of government, and broken loose from the time-rotten institutions of the Old World, they come here with the feeling, if not, with the firm belief, that they may do as they like; and, if we cannot speedily absorb them, they will absorb us, and the character of our Christian civilization will be changed.

So the pecuniary interests of the country as a whole, our social and our civil interests, all demand that a restriction be placed upon this immigration. These are no idle words.

Let the subject be considered in all its parts, in all its relations, and in all its local sequences—think of the influence already exerted by the foreign element in our society particularly in regard to the observance of the Sabbath, and the use of intoxicating liquors.

It is in the memory of men still living, when such a drink as that now called "lager beer" was scarce, if not all known in this country; but now think of the hundreds of thousands of barrels that are annually consumed among us, and with what effects? It is vain to try and ignore the fact that we are fast drifting away from the principles on which our Government was established, when personal virtue, honor, sense of justice, love of truth and recognition of God and duty of obedience to him, were regarded as the foundation principles.

Then think of what the future is likely to be if this class of the community continue to receive accessions at the rate of a million or more a year.

If the people understand their true interests, and desire to promote them, they had better at once order their agents and representatives in the Federal Congress to put restrictions on this wholesale immigration, and to do it at once; otherwise they will be too late.

There is no other country in the world that would permit such a thing, or if there were it is a country to which few would care to go.

In all this we mean nothing contrary to the spirit of full justice, patriotism, philanthropy, or of Christianity.

It is not to oppress poor, the oppressed, the down-trodden of other lands, that we would have restrictions put upon immigrations, but it is to save this country from the evils that beset others.

We would not throw a straw in the way of any man doing the best he can for himself by all or any honest means, but when he is consciously or unconsciously planning to pull down others to his level the case is different; and, in this respect, what is true of individuals is equally true of nations.

There are now nations of people who would be well pleased to rid themselves of part of over-crowded population. But whom would they send away? Of whom would they prefer to be rid?

The more industrious, the more thrifty, the more productive, the best and most useful citizens? Is that probable? Is it politic or human like? No.

As every one knows, it is the less thrifty, the less useful part, and the society that actually burdens the whole, of whom they would first be rid; and these are they who will, and do, receive the most encouragement to migrate.

In reference to them the half suppressed cry is, "They are a burden, raise money and ship them to the United States as emigrants. We cannot get them there as paupers—though paupers they may be—and it will be cheaper to us to give money and send them there than to keep them here."

That is the talk, and that, to some extent, is the practice. Let land speculators, railroad companies or subsidized newspapers prate as they may about necessity for and benefits of immigration, here are some of its natural and necessary consequences.

Look at them and see how you like them. Yes, ye toiling thousands, who love your country and hope ere you die to find and leave a home for your children, look at these results, and then say to the men who, too often, alas! misrepresent you in Congress!

"Gentlemen, you have placed restrictions on Chinese immigration. Now go and do likewise for all other nations."

MR. JAY GOULD.

THE MILLIONAIRE TELLS ABOUT HIS EARLY LIFE.

AN INTERESTING STORY.

Tears glistened in Jay Gould's eyes and there was a suspicious huskiness in his voice as he narrated some of the trials of his early life before the Senate Sub-committee on Education and Labor on Wednesday.

A large audience listened in perfect silence to the interesting story which Mr. Gould told. The busy millionaire had promised to appear before the committee at 10 o'clock, but it was nearly 11 before he arrived.

He wore a modest business suit of dark material, and, with the exception of a plain watch-chain and cuff-butons, no jewelry was visible on his person.

Senator Blair asked Mr. Gould if he had read the Senate resolution under which the committee was conducting its investigation of the subject of the relations between labor and capital.

Mr. Gould shook his head silently and the Senator read the resolutions to him.

"Now, Mr. Gould," said the Senator, "you are a man of large experience in enterprises involving capital and labor. Won't you please give the committee as full a statement as possible of your personal career, beginning with your early life and touching upon the various enterprises with which you have been connected."

Mr. Gould said that there was very little in his career that he thought would interest the committee or the public, but he was willing to tell all that there was.

He was born in Roxbury, Delaware County, in this State, a place about 150 miles from New York City, on May 27, 1836.

His father was a small farmer and kept a dairy of 20 cows. The future millionaire, being the only boy of the family, was required to bring the cows up in the morning and to help his sister milk them at night.

He had often trudged through the roads bare-footed and had "got thistles in his feet."

It was a life that he did not like, and one day he said to his father that he wanted to go to school.

The school-house was about 12 or 15 miles away. His father thought he was too young, but as he persisted in his request, the old man finally told him that he was not worth much at home and he might do with his time as he pleased.

The next day he started off. He was then about 14 years old. He found a good-natured blacksmith who let him live with him and go to school, he in return for his board writing up the blacksmith's books.

After going to school about a year he got a situation in a country store, and many a time he got up early to study. He had an early fondness for mathematics, and after a while thought he would like to be a surveyor.

He heard of a man in Ulster county who was making a map of that county, and he went to him and asked him if he did not want some help.