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NEWS OF A WEEK

GATHERED FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

PENCILINGS - GLEANINGS

The Orange Presbytery met in Tarboro last week.

Wayne has organized a county Medical Society.

An Anson hunter caught 44 possums in three nights.

Rev. Solomon Pool has gone to Florida to take charge of a hotel.

Mr. John Fowles has been appointed post-master at Beaufort.

Go West, young girl! In Texas they are paying servant girls \$20 a month.

The public debt reduction last month was about ten and a half millions.

Elizabeth city has a cooking club composed of young ladies of the place.

Mr. Wm H. Bryan, nominated for Judge in Baltimore, is a native of New Bern.

The Tarboro "Southerner" has been delayed by a break in the press. We condole.

The Washington Light Infantry has challenged the Tarboroans to drill for a \$400 purse.

J. H. Mills, Sup. of the Orphan Asylum, can tell the age of children by looking at their teeth.

An 80 year old man picked out 112 pounds of cotton near Greensboro one day last week.

A young man, 23 years old, married an old maid, aged over 50 years at Gastonia last week.

Our young friend John W. Hieles, editor of the Littleton "Index" a new paper. We wish him much success.

The Raleigh Light Infantry won the prize of \$1,000 in the competitive drill at the Richmond Fair last week.

A negro named White was hanged by a negro mob in Rowan county, Wednesday night, for the murder of another negro.

A California man had the good sense last week to come to North Carolina after a wife, says the Greensboro "Workman."

The Hickory "Carolinian" says that if the Dismal Swamp Lottery succeeds there will be a lot of other people dismally swamped.

The people of Hendersonville want a hotel and will shortly vote on a proposition to tax the people to raise \$50,000 to build it.

Claude Samuels, a young man of promise, was struck by a bat and instantly killed while engaged in a game of base-ball at Hertford Friday.

The late & meanest man has just turned up in Texas. He stole the lamps and oil out of a church and pawned them for a drink and a cigar.

The Raleigh "News Observer" says that Mr. Guider has sold his interest in the Warm Springs, and will practice law at Marshall, Madison county.

A Michigan debating society has decided that a man who will smoke around a haystack is a bigger fool than the man who blows into an empty gun.

An Indiana youth, with the suggestive name of Gosling, saw a girl at church, courted her there for two hours, and at the end of the next hour was married.

The Governor has ordered a special term of the Superior Court for Pitt county to begin the first Monday in January. It is probable that Judge Phillips will preside.

Deputy Grand Master Fabius H. Busbee, of Raleigh, will preside over the Grand Lodge in laying the corner stone of the new court house at New Bern on the 14th.

The Murphy "Independent" publishes the births as well as the marriages and deaths, in this style: "Mrs Ben Killian, twins, Oct 19th." That's enterprise for you.

The laws of North Carolina, codified by the Code Commission, consisting of Messrs. Dortch, Henderson and Manning, are now out. The book contains all the statutes now in force.

The convention of the Protestant Episcopal church of Newbern, will hold its next regular session in Snow Hill, beginning on Friday the 15th inst. and continuing on until Sunday night.

A Pender county man's pet pig followed him fifteen miles to church, and though penned up twice on the way, broke out and made the trip, arriving at church with a great satisfaction.

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, NOVEMBER 16, 1883.

NUMBER 40

RATES OF ADVERTISING

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One Month \$10.00
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BILLY MAHONE.

HIS ATTEMPT TO BULLDOSE A NEGRO.

WHO STRUCK BILLY?

Petersburg, Va., November 6.—Senator Mahone barely escaped death here to-day, and his own officiousness was the cause. In the Fourth Ward voting-precinct there had been hard feeling, owing to the course of certain Readjusters who were disposed to bully the democrats. About 4 o'clock this evening the Senator, accompanied by his son, drove up to the polls in that ward, alighted from his carriage and stood near, looking at the voting. In a few moments a negro went up, accompanied by a white man. He had a democratic ticket in his hand. A Readjuster challenger made some objectionable remarks to him by way of influencing his vote, to which the negro replied that the democrats took part with him. "Which ticket do you want to vote?" they asked the negro.

"This ticket," he replied, indicating the democratic ballot which he held in his hand. Then the Senator conceived that it was his special mission to say something. He pushed his way into the crowd and excitedly cried out, "I have come here to see fair play."

This remark excited the indignation of an old and respected citizen, Mr. William Long, who was very near the Senator. "You are a pretty one, Mr. Mahone, to talk about a free ballot and a fair count," he exclaimed. "You have been cheating ever since you have been a politician."

At this point the young Mahone reached forward with a stick in one hand and a pistol in the other. "The first man who insults my father I mean to kill him on the spot!" He threatened and he brandished his weapons as though he really had some faint intention of doing what he said.

"G—d—n—i, I have a pistol, too," put in the Senator.

Then the crowd began to close in on the Senator. Somebody knocked the pistol out of the young Mahone's hand, and he was pushed about and shoved out of the way. Everybody thought the Senator's hour was come. There were many men present, who had the strongest hatred for him, but there were some cool democrats present who interrupted to prevent the difficulty which could not otherwise have been avoided. They stepped in between the Senator and his backers and exhorted them not to engage in any act of violence. The democrats listened attentively, and gradually withdrew from the Senator's presence. The pistol which Mr. Mahone flourished was then picked up and carried to the judges of election by a democrat. He made the charge that it had been taken from the young man, and asked that the judge order his arrest. No step was taken, however, although the Readjuster policemen who were present were fully acquainted with the facts.

The business men of Raleigh held a meeting to raise funds for the entertainment of the expected Northern visitors. A resolution was adopted to hold a State Exposition at Raleigh in the fall of 1884. It is a bad year, as the country will be excited over the Presidential election. A resolution was adopted as follows: Resolved, That we request the people of each and every county of North Carolina to join us in assisting the State Agricultural Society and the Department of Agriculture in making a grand exposition in the city of Raleigh next fall, and that a committee of twenty-one be appointed to make all the steps necessary to secure a magnificent display of products of the State.

It's very easy to start false reports. Just because a woman, while buying a broom, wanted one with a heavy and strong handle, it was reported around that she was in the habit of beating her husband.

Ducks charge everybody with being a "quack," and there aren't a few who are exempt from the gossling accusation. Dr Bull's Cough Syrup is certainly an exception to the rule, as it is no doubt, the greatest remedy offered to a suffering people.

The difference between a single colored man's moon for his sweet heart and a Western storm is that one is a dark, lone sign, and the other a dark cyclone.

"The man who rides on a rail road train," said Mr. Stebbins, "is not necessarily prompted by comfortable feelings, though he is moved by a lower motive."

The new Duchess of Westminster, wife of one of the richest men in Europe, was married in a dress of white tulle, costing seventy-five cents a yard. This certainly is economy, and economy it is to use Dr Bull's Cough Syrup, the great remedy for coughs and colds.

POLITICAL POINTS

WHAT THE POLITICIANS ARE TALKING ABOUT.

THE POLITICAL CALDRON.

It is reported in Washington that Butler was defeated for Governor in Massachusetts by the influence of Mr. Tilden.

If the matter was in the hands of the Southern editors they would first send Allen G. Thurman back to the Senate and transfer him to the White House.

The Supreme court is decided that Hammon, colored, is entitled to the office of Register of Deeds in Halifax. J. M. Griggan, democrat, elected by the Commissioners, steps down and out. He made a good officer.

The Winston "Republican" is of the opinion that Tilden will be the Democratic nominee for President next year, and that if the danger of his election should become imminent the Republicans will find it necessary to oppose him with Grant.

The Concord "Register" is for Tilden for President next year. It says: "Mr. Tilden is the greatest organizer, the strongest man before the people, and knows the most about what the nation needs now of a President than any man alive, and his health is good for a four years' successful administration."

All for the White Man—None for the Nigger.

E. H. Sutton, colored, wanted the Republican nomination for Congress in the first district but of course didn't get it. Judge Pool, a white man, was nominated. Sutton was mad and made a speech in which he said: "What have they (the Republican party) ever given us (the negroes)?—we who number 13,000 voters in this district to their 1,400? We are nearly ten to their one, and yet for nearly twenty years we have been voting solidly for white men for Congress, and when a negro asked to be allowed one chance in twenty, he is denounced, brow-beaten, bull-dozed, and told he is too fresh! You have nominated your man now elect him!"

The New President.

An Ohio politician, in Washington City, recently started a newspaper replete with the information that the next president of the United States was stopping at the Elbitt House.

"Who is he?" asked the reporter. "Allen G. Thurman," was the response. "I regard his nomination assured," continued the Ohioian, "and he will be elected without doubt. Where else can the Democrats get? The Catholics cry but against McDonald, Bayard haills from too small a State, Cleveland isn't heavy enough and Thurman just fills the bill. He can carry Ohio next year, and I look upon him as the next president."

"May he be elected senator?" "No, he will not enter the field. He does not want the place, and he has far too much sense to mix himself up in the factional fight over it."

"Is Thurman's health good?" "Yes, it is," was the emphatic reply.

Sunday-School Celebration.

On Friday Nov. 2nd, quite a crowd of people met at Mt. Pleasant church, Nash county. Previous to the appointed day for the festival, several fine looking, as well as handsome young men were appointed as Marshals for the occasion. Their duty was to arrange the table, seat the people and keep the young men, who believe in speech making and making speeches, (but to only one at a time) out of baggage, or at least I was told that (that was their business, but the first man I saw take a buggy, and a lady, too, was the chief Marshal, the man who gave the orders to his assistants not to allow any one to get in any buggies until the exercises were over. But such is "luck."

Owing to sickness Rev. Mr. Guinn, of Wilson, N. C., could not be with us very much to our sorrow, for some of us had used a splinter about our ears in order that we might hear something rich that day, for we knew, from the reputation given, he would be full of it, but we heard something very pleasing, but upon a different subject from that which the brother would have talked on, it was this subject, "Sinner." But about that I will speak when time comes for that.

The following counties compose the new Diocese of North Carolina, as authorized by the late General Convention: Camden, Pasquotank, Perquimans, Chowan, Gates, Hertford, Bertie, Martin, Washington, Tyrrell, Dare, Hyde, Beaufort, Pitt, Currituck, Craven, Carteret, Jones, Lenoir, Wayne, Sampson, Duplin, Onslow, Pender, New Hanover, Brunswick, Columbus, Bladen, Robeson, and Cumberland.

ABOUT FARMING.

WHAT THE FARMERS ARE DOING AND TALKING ABOUT.

PICKED UP NOTES.

Beaufort county is the banner rice county of the State. It beats New Hanover 100,000 bushels.

Capt. J. R. Thielen writing to the Tarboro "Southerner," says:—"To-day, at the same time, I saw five wagon-loads of northern hay rolling into Tarboro. A colloquy occurred to me as to how it was possible that the northern farmers could send hay hundreds of miles by rail or water to this county, that has at this time enough grass on its soil, if harvested, to feed and furnish bedding for all the stock for the next five years."

Flow Deep and Drink Shallow.

The following advice, says an exchange, was given by the president of an agricultural society on presenting a silver cup to a young man who had won the first prize at a plowing match: "Take this cup, my young friend, and remember always to plow deep and drink shallow."

The Crop in Pitt.

The cotton crops on the route from Wilson to Pactolas were well advanced in picking out, and the greatest part had been carried to market and sold—the price ranging from 9 1/2 to 9 3/4 cents. "Poor crop," was the universal cry; and from the best information obtained, we infer that the cotton crop of Pitt county will not reach over two-thirds of an average crop. The corn is better, much better, mostly in the fields. But the pea crop is almost a complete failure. Hogs and cattle are plentiful, and in good condition. There were some indications of thrift and improvement in most sections, evidenced by buildings, farm repairs, and the multiplicity of steam engines.—With few exceptions, the people seemed cheerful and happy; and, although with less push than the citizens of Wilson, their condition, in the main, is better, as they are more economical and contented.—"Triste" in "Sunny Home."

The Stock Law in Greene.

EDITOR ADVANCE:—Sir, as the citizens of the adjoining counties, and perhaps all over the State, would like to have been deprived of the opportunity of seeing or even hearing the true condition of the affairs as to the stock law imposed on the people of Greene county, and as I suppose every unprejudiced man who desires to fulfill the law, which says, "Seek not your own good, but others' are saying, "If I know what was for the best I would like to have it," and for the good of others I thought if you would allow this a space in your most valuable columns, I would give you and them as true a statement as I could.

First, I would admit that ours is perhaps, an extreme portion of the county, (the north side) but I think I am right in saying that three-fourths, if not all of the farmers will join me in what I say. First the stock are in small inclosures, which all know will not do, for cattle especially, and the summer is now past and you can (as your judgment will tell you) scarcely find a cow fat enough for beef, or a milkster, hence the people cannot keep them through the winter.—Hogs are not looking quite so bad, but it has cost much more to keep them.

For fear of troubling your columns with too long a detail I will only make a few illustrations for consideration, and any man, if he can say he is advantaged, speak out. First the wood land is growing up as though it was fenced in, and in a few years will be a wilderness. Second, every man will have to dispense with his stock in self defense.

Next make an estimate of the stock in Greene county, which can best be found by application to the tax list, to see what the profit is. Then count all the States in proportion to see the profit in the State, in the meantime don't forget to count the fencing of the county or State.

Next glance for a moment at what would be the result in another sense. Where would you get a beef to eat in this State? And then suppose all the States were to follow the example of Greene county.

I thought I would call attention to the little honeysuckles and whortleberries, and other things that are wasted, which I cannot describe, neither can you imagine, unless you had walked through some of our woods last summer and seen the little bushes loaded to the ground with fruit, which I never could imagine that the woods produced, and which some poor log

WILSON'S WEALTH

ITS LIVE MEN, BEAUTIFUL WOMEN, TRADE, &C.

ENERGY AND ENTERPRISE.

No town in the State can boast of more public spirit and of greater progress than the beautiful little city of Wilson. Twenty-seven years ago it was a mere station on the Wilmington and Weldon railroad with one or two stores, a grog shop and a few dwellings, with less than one hundred inhabitants. For several years, no special progress characterized the little village but later on a few enterprising business men inaugurated a business "boom" which induced others to invest their money and make their homes in Wilson. Though they have not had the advantage of the manufacturing interest that so suddenly built up Durham, Winston and other North Carolina towns, such a spirit of progress has characterized her business men that she has followed along the wake of her more rapidly growing sisters and is to-day one of the busiest, as well as one of the prettiest towns in the State. It now has more than 3,000 inhabitants—every man, and women of them wide-awake—and well shaded streets lead one by many handsome residences, some of which are really magnificent. The good people of Wilson, however though they are thoroughly imbued with an industrious spirit are never too busy to extend to strangers that generous hospitality that has made them notable. There is no greater hospitality anywhere.

And the ladies of Wilson—did one not take the premium at the Rocky Mount Fair and are they not noted far and wide? The beauty of the ladies is in keeping with the energy of the men in this home of the lovely.

WILSON COTTON MILLS.

Something over a year ago several business men organized a company on a capital of \$100,000 for the manufacture of cotton yarns. The result is a spacious brick building which is a 200 horse power Corliss engine, 36 driving machines and 512 spindles requiring the labor of 75 hands, and consuming 110,000 lbs. cotton per week. They manufacture chiefly fine yarns for Philadelphia and other northern markets. It is interesting to walk through the factory. The machinery is all new and presents an attractive appearance. Little girls twelve years old may be seen attending the spindles, and many, even at this age, become very proficient and do the work rapidly and well. I was told by Mr. McDonald, the efficient superintendent, that they had already sold as much of their yarn as they can make by January 1. Mr. A. Branch, the President, and Capt. J. W. Davis, the secretary, are thoroughly in earnest and are working hard for the success of their enterprise, which they will no doubt attain. Other and larger buildings will in time be added and at no distant day Wilson Cotton Mills will be one of the large cotton factories that most sooner or later build up our principal cities.

OTHER MANUFACTURES.

The plow manufacturing establishment of Messrs. Wainwright & Royal is the largest of the kind in the State, and they are taxed to their utmost capacity, year in and year out to supply the demand for the well known Wilson plows and castings which are annually increasing in public favor. Messrs. Haggney & Son are extensively engaged in the manufacture of buggies, carriages, road carts and the like, which are noted for durability and wear. Mr. Wm. Murray also enjoys an enviable reputation and his vehicles are widely known and generally regarded as among the best that are made.

BUSINESS BARNES.

Messrs. Robt. Lee & Co., may be classed among the largest houses in the State. Their trade covers a large scope of country. Messrs. Branch & Hadley and Hines, Hadley & Co., are also extensive dealers, and customers in the counties of Wilson, Nash, Johnston, Wayne and Franklin are numerous. Messrs. Bytner Daniel & Co., J. & D. Ottinger, Geo. D. Greene & Co., A. W. Rowland, Farmer & Bonn, Cone & Wiggins and many other business houses equally deserving do their part towards building up Wilson's immense business. The facilities furnished by the first National Bank of Wilson are excellent. The officers of the bank, F. W. Barnes, president, Mr. E. Rosenthal, vice president, and John H. Hutcherson, cashier, are full of energy and cleverness, as is shown by the successful management of the bank. Many of Wilson's citizens are men of wealth who are not content with letting their money be idle, but are continually investing in new enter-

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prises, thus building up their town and at the same time adding to their fortunes.

Wilson may well be mentioned among the prominent cotton markets in the State. As many as 675 bales per day have been received and the total receipts this year will not fall short of 30,000 bales. The merchants are alive, energetic and hardworking, and the business done in Wilson is very extensive.

GRADED SCHOOLS AND NEWSPAPERS.

Certainly the most laudable enterprise in which the people of Wilson are interested is the Graded School. Prof. J. F. Bruton, the principal, has won the confidence of the people, and is held in high regard. He is a scholarly gentleman, an energetic and successful teacher. He has a corps of efficient assistants and more than four hundred children are in daily attendance.

Everybody that knows Wilson knows both the energy and the good nature of its two newspapers—the ADVANCE and the "Mirror."—Special Correspondence of the "Chronicle."

Another Tragedy

Another tragedy has been enacted in New York because of the invasion of the family circle, John L. Lynch, a lawyer of standing in Utica and a descendant of John Quincy Adams, became infatuated with the beautiful wife of a respectable gentleman—E. N. Rowell, of the firm of Palmer & Rowell, who manufacture paper boxes at Batavia. She was an unworthy woman who betrayed herself and her husband's honor. Lynch would not have made any advances if she had not led him on. Her husband suspected her and gave out that she was going away on a business trip—and then concealed her in the town. She wrote to Lynch at Utica to come to see her—and he came to meet his death. The circumstances of the killing will doubtless clear Rowell. The faithless wife will bear a load of grief and sin through life, while Lynch has gotten his just deserts.

Too Much Courting on Sunday.

The Brooklyn clergy find fault with the young people of that city for courting too much on Sundays. This practice the clergy say keeps the young people away from the sanctuary and is therefore to be corrected. If the clergy carry their point it will be a triumph indeed. St. Paul says that "a dove is the fulfilling of the law." Here is a text from which the other side may preach.

Bass at That.

We recollect once to have seen and heard a man, a good man, singing with the congregation at his wife's funeral—and singing bass at that. Singing at bass was bad enough but singing bass was just a little too much for our patience.—Southern "Christian Advocate."

A Heart Burn.

The other day Jacob Leith, a farmer of Erie, Pa., put \$10,000 in his parlor stove to hide it from burglars, and Saturday his wife built a fire for the guests of their silver wedding, and thus destroyed the earnings of a lifetime.

The leading railroads of the country will, in about a month from now, begin to run their trains under a new time system. The new time pieces, which are now being made, will indicate twenty-four hours instead of twelve. Thus beginning at 1 o'clock in the morning, what is now 1 o'clock in the day will be 13 o'clock, and midnight, instead of 12 will be 24 o'clock. The railroad people say the new system will obviate confusion.

The Tarboro "Guide" says that on Friday last Mr. C. J. Austin was the victim of the most daring outrage ever perpetrated in our community. On his way home after the close of his day's business, and when within one hundred yards of his home, he was fired upon by some ruffian with a shot gun. The ruffian was concealed on the opposite side of the street, and shot at a distance of thirty yards or more. Several shot effected in Mr. Austin's face and shoulders, but with no dangerous result.

The "Reefer" Museum has another curiosity. Brother London has found a pigeon which is so fond of music that when it hears the piano it flies into the parlor and dances in very creditable time, and will leave its roost any time of night if it hears the notes of that instrument. There is a cat in Wilson which is similarly affected by the "harmony of sweet sounds."

The new Duchess of Westminster, wife of one of the richest men in Europe, was married in a dress of white tulle, costing seventy-five cents a yard. This certainly is economy, and economy it is to use Dr Bull's Cough Syrup, the great remedy for coughs and colds.

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