

ON FRIDAY AT NORTH CAROLINA. BY ANIELS, Editor and Proprietor. RATES IN ADVANCE...

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

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, MAY 9, 1884.

-NUMBER 14

WILSON ADVANCE. RATES OF ADVERTISING. One Inch, One Insertion... Three Months... One Year...

VOLUME 14.

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

OF A WEEK

FROM ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

ALINGS-GLEANINGS

Mr. Smith, Esq., the well known and original...

RADS IN COUNCIL.

HOW MOTT PULLED HIS PUPPETS--HOW THEY DANCED. A CONTINUAL WRANGLE.

The Republican Liberal Coalition &c., party met in Raleigh last Thursday. At 3:30 p. m., Boss Mott called the convention to order.

Mr. Flannigan, of Flannigan's Mills, Texas, who denominated to know in the convention which nominated Garfield, "what are we here for except the office?" has been elected as delegate to the national Republican convention this year.

Standy county mules don't wait to get acquainted with their owners before going to work on them. The Albermarle "Observer" says Mr. Jones is a mule and going into the stable the beast began kicking him, breaking his jawbone and nose and knocking out a piece of teeth for him.

The Negro And The Mule. You begin to notice the mules in the streets of this city. The mule, the two inseparables, be it the cart with one, the truck with two, or the wagon with three, it is all one, on the box is a negro invariably. You shall not see in the streets of a city where mules and negroes are together, mules that are not heavily laden with the most durable and obnoxious material.

James H. Harris made a set speech in which he arranged the Democratic party into a candidate for a position to stay Democrats from the seacoast to the mountains. He made a savage attack upon the Democratic party, saying it was a party which won its victories by fraud, by violence, by murder.

There is now a lady in the State able to command from two to three dollars a day in office work as a short-hand writer and typewriter and several young North Carolina ladies at work with offices in which they earn fair livings, copying on the typewriter, &c., &c.

There is a lady in Halifax county skilled in taxidermy, who has now many fine specimens of her work in all directions. Such work would make an interesting exhibit.

There is a lady in Halifax county skilled in taxidermy, who has now many fine specimens of her work in all directions. Such work would make an interesting exhibit.

FOR GOVERNOR.

THE LIFE AND SERVICE OF MR. U. JONES.

UMBRELLAS FOR ALL.

Mr. Jones was born in North Carolina. It would be ludicrous to fix upon any particular locality as worthy of enjoying the sole honor of being the birth place of this eminent citizen, and so it is stated generally that Mr. Jones was

born in the whole State, and every village and hamlet is at liberty to file its claim for immortality on this head. This has been the course uniformly pursued in regard to another citizen, Andrew Jackson, and his pursuit has furnished opportunities for elaborate articles in literary editors, and for philosophic observations in regard to the best authority as to where a man is born and in consequence by the less cultured but more practical press.

Mr. Jones' parents were characterized by their twin virtues, always being the parents of truly noble persons of what greater sever. The parents of our great men--Mr. Jones has frequently observed, with a soft tone in his voice and his hands clasped in prayer, the parents of other great men may have been as honest but were poorer than mine.

His earlier days were not different from the early days of other boys of much about the same age and condition. The times at his home were of that particularly flinty structure which the senior Jones called hard, and Mrs. Jones highly commended for their own on their great inferiority to other days she had experienced. The sun

THE STATI TICKET. The following ticket was proposed, having been agreed upon by the Conference Committee: Governor, Tye York; Lieutenant Governor, W. A. Guthrie; Secretary of State, George W. Stanton; Attorney General, Charles A. Cook; Judge Supreme Court, D. R. Briggs; Auditor, J. G. Barker; Superintendent of public instruction, Solomon Pool; Treasurer, Washington Duke.

THE PLATFORM. The platform adopted resolves that the Blair educational bill is a good thing, favored by the Democratic party, and that the only protection to those exposed to its pitiless pelting was

THE LIBERALS. The Liberal Convention, a side show of the Radical circus, also held in Raleigh at the same time. Twenty five delegates were on hand, and met in the Court House, Col. Wm. Johnston was permanent chairman, T. P. Devereaux was elected chairman of the executive committee. The fare of nominating the ticket nominated by the republicans was gone through and after passing the bill of resolutions, the handiwork of a demagogue, this branch of the Show and Dennis comers departed for their several homes.

A Love Story. In courtship, according to report of those who have been there two is a "pleaty" and three is "one too many." That is what is the matter with Millie Christine, the North Carolina Two headed Girl. She gets a salary of \$600 a week, and although slightly "Off Color," is much sought after by enterprising Yankees who consider her salary of one hundred dollars per day a set-off for even a double charge of bangs. But Millie refused all offers until recently when she fell in love with the boss hostler of the city, and not only cast her eyes out of the room but also having notes telling him that she was the idol of her soul ("Twin souls with but a single thought") and that if he would accept her hands (how many we don't know), she would raise him from the stable to the sky-parlor, in short order. The fellow deserves to remain along with other cattle all his days for he made him, and made a public of the girl double-headed. A year ago she was considered the calf. Her admirer appears to have been sincere.

When the basin of war, somed young Jones' martial soul swelled within him and he longed for the blycase and imminent fray. His soul's rest was with an agent for the fray, similar to that which rent most of the fire-eaters of that day. But he reasoned within himself and said, there is more fire than rain in his nature, there are fewer umbrellas to be had in this country, will sacrifice myself and stay at home, and he staid. During the pitiless hour man, full of sympathy for his struggling country, braved his way through a storm of musket balls of hope. Month after month and day after day he saw the number of umbrellas growing smaller and smaller. Secretly in his heart he hoped to see the day when he could not see an umbrella and when he could lay aside this peaceful shield and shoulder his musket; but again he was doomed to bitter disappointment. Just as the umbrella became extinct, and the blockade precluded the introduction of others, just as he was taking a rest

BILL ARP'S TALK.

ON NASBY, EMIGRATION, FARMERS, NIGGER, &C.

SOUND SENSIBLE VIEWS.

A friend sends me the Toledo Blade and Mr. Nasby's last deliverance on the south. My friend is very mad about it and uses language. Well, it is aggravating to have one of them fellers to come down here and be foisted and seated by our people and then to

Mr. Jones is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word. He is not a candidate in any way, but in the strict sense of the word, he is not a candidate for anything. He is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word.

Mr. Jones is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word. He is not a candidate in any way, but in the strict sense of the word, he is not a candidate for anything. He is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word.

Mr. Jones is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word. He is not a candidate in any way, but in the strict sense of the word, he is not a candidate for anything. He is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word.

Mr. Jones is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word. He is not a candidate in any way, but in the strict sense of the word, he is not a candidate for anything. He is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word.

Mr. Jones is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word. He is not a candidate in any way, but in the strict sense of the word, he is not a candidate for anything. He is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word.

Mr. Jones is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word. He is not a candidate in any way, but in the strict sense of the word, he is not a candidate for anything. He is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word.

Mr. Jones is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word. He is not a candidate in any way, but in the strict sense of the word, he is not a candidate for anything. He is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word.

Mr. Jones is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word. He is not a candidate in any way, but in the strict sense of the word, he is not a candidate for anything. He is not a candidate for anything in the strict sense of the word.

ABOUT FARMING.

WHAT THE FARMERS ARE DOING AND TALKING ABOUT.

PLOUKED UP NOTES.

Warrington "Gazette": Mr. John C. Pritchard tells us that he saw tobacco cut, cured, striped and sold last year by the 25th day of August, at \$60.00 per hundred.

The most money to be derived from live stock on a farm is raising mutton and wool together. A lamb that will bring \$5 returns seven times as much profit as one calf can do; and seven 20-month old wethers bring \$20 to \$30 which pay twice as well as a cow of that price, excluding the value of the wool. As regards mutton, there can be no competition against the farmers, as there is with beef, for mutton is essentially a farm product.

A change in the Fence System. There is no one act that could be passed by the general assembly of this State that would be of more benefit to its people than one effecting a change in the present fence system. Stop! Think! Look about you! If the no-fence law had been in force throughout Cumberland county, what a different scene would you have seen! It would be a scene of woe and distress. You would see the loss of the day from forest fires would be comparatively small. We have for some time taken strong ground in favor of a change in North Carolina's fence system, and we are fully of the opinion that no great bound forward in her agriculture can be hoped for until a change in the present system is effected.--Fayetteville "Sun."

Ohio Farmers. Mr. John Pratt has for several years lived quietly on a farm in the richest agricultural region of Ohio. He has not forgotten his habits of observation since retiring from journalism, as the following talk with a "Herald" reporter sufficiently indicates: "But farmers prosper!" "Only in one way. We have gained through the increased value of our land, but this in rease tells against us in the end. In my local Wisconsin, the land bought from the government eighty years ago at \$1.25 per acre. It is now taxed from \$80 to \$100."

THE FARMER'S HARD LOT. "But those farmers exhibit in their improved evidence of prosperity!" "Yes, and if, for sixty years, a man will work from before daylight until after night, work in all seasons, live on a hard task-master to his family--eating what he can't sell and wearing next to nothing, he will before he dies, be able to build a barn at a cost of say \$8,000. Now, in my neighborhood, the men who were the best at it are the best. Why, the fencing alone is getting to be a greater burden than he can bear. If the farmers of Ohio, under the present regulations, were called upon to rebuild the fences they are under the necessity of doing, it could not be done, and yet these fences must be rebuilt every ten years."

THE TARIFF AND THE FARMERS. "I mean the monopoly given lumbermen and dealers in iron by the government. Every year lumber is sold at a price fixed by the tariff. It is sold at a price more than double its value. I sell all I use in my business, from a tin pan to a mirror, I pay by law to twice its value, while all my products sold at home or abroad have the price fixed by the tariff. It is sold at a price more than double its value. I sell all I use in my business, from a tin pan to a mirror, I pay by law to twice its value, while all my products sold at home or abroad have the price fixed by the tariff. It is sold at a price more than double its value."

The Industry of a North Carolina Town. A correspondent of the Norfolk "Virginian," writing from Wilmington, N.C., says: "Magnolia, located in Duplin county, on the line of the Wilmington & Weldon Railroad, forty-eight miles from this city, has one industry which leads nearly every acre in the state so far as the profits are concerned. This is raising of pure-bred bulls for the Northern market, and is conducted by Mr. Thomas Rivenbark, who has six acres under cultivation. He has a ready sale for all that he raises, and the profits are enormous. It is estimated that one acre in pure-bred bulls will yield more profit than five acres of cotton. The expense of cultivation is light as compared with cotton, and it costs less to harvest the crop."

When Mr. Rivenbark says that a couple should court seven years, he fails to state who should pay for the kerosene.

A Strange Death. A workman by the name of Carter, in the suburbs of the city, a few days ago accidently inflicted a small cut on one of his fingers with a pocket knife. The wound, which at the time was considered very trivial, soon became inflamed and the hand and arm began to swell, extending up to the shoulder and into the body, producing death in about thirty-six hours after the wound was received.--Asheville "Advance."