

Details of St. Valentine's and its something about the different months. It won't do to take people at their word every time.

How grateful is the first blush of coming spring! It may not come, but it's not far away and the robins have brought us the news. We see them every day and they cheer us every day.

It is an old superstition that the birds choose their mates on Valentine's day. It is not a true story, but it is still midwinter and away down south the spring is on its way.

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The young people love to receive pretty valentines that speak loving words in pretty verses, and there is no harm in that kind. They are symbols of love's young dream, and are for the boys and girls to use.

Mr. Joe M. Brown is in love with everybody, I know, for he has issued the prettiest valentine I ever saw of a business kind. It is a gem—a thing of beauty, and the story it tells of the little of Kennesaw, and how the note and the gray met in kindness and love over their dead comrades, is worthy of the good St. Valentine.

February has a curious history. In fact it took several centuries to get the year split up into months as it is now. Augustus Caesar had August in the calendar, please his own vanity, and Julius Caesar

WILSON ADVANCE

VOLUME 18.--

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, MARCH 1, 1888.

NUMBER-5

TRUE KNOWLEDGE.

DIFFICULTIES THAT SOME-TIME ATTEND ITS PURSUIT

The Charming Story of Sweet Ivy Geer as She Treats the Flowerery Pathway of Learning.

This story was commenced Feb. 14th. I only don't dislike so much as I did. "Spoken like a major-general, or better still, like a brave old soldier, Yankee girl, as you are. I am an enthusiast admirer of truth, I foresee we shall get on famously. I was rather premature in sounding the state of your affections, it must be confessed, but we shall be true friends by and by. On the whole, you are not particularly fond of books?"

Well those hogs never troubled us any more and my respect for stray dogs has greatly increased.

TRUSTLESS TAUNTS. A Fortune For The Company From The Pockets Of The People.

The New York Times publishes a five column history of the various trusts now known to be operating in the United States. The list is headed by the sugar trust, value of plants \$15,000,000, capitalized at \$60,000,000 and actual sales \$70 indicating dividends on \$45,000,000; the value of the monopoly being therefore \$23,000,000. The list also includes the iron trust, the steel trust, the oil trust, the coal trust, the cotton trust, the wool trust, the flour trust, the meat trust, the lumber trust, the paper trust, the brick trust, the glass trust, the pottery trust, the textile trust, the machinery trust, the transportation trust, the insurance trust, the banking trust, the mercantile trust, the professional trust, the artistic trust, the scientific trust, the literary trust, the musical trust, the dramatic trust, the theatrical trust, the sporting trust, the gaming trust, the gambling trust, the betting trust, the racing trust, the fishing trust, the hunting trust, the shooting trust, the boating trust, the sailing trust, the swimming trust, the rowing trust, the canoeing trust, the yachting trust, the tennis trust, the golf trust, the croquet trust, the lawn tennis trust, the badminton trust, the table tennis trust, the billiards trust, the chess trust, the draught trust, the backgammon trust, the checkers trust, the dominoes trust, the cards trust, the dice trust, the roulette trust, the wheel of fortune trust, the lottery trust, the raffle trust, the auction trust, the brokerage trust, the commission trust, the agency trust, the management trust, the supervision trust, the direction trust, the control trust, the administration trust, the organization trust, the execution trust, the performance trust, the completion trust, the fulfillment trust, the realization trust, the achievement trust, the accomplishment trust, the success trust, the triumph trust, the victory trust, the conquest trust, the subjugation trust, the domination trust, the mastery trust, the supremacy trust, the pre-eminence trust, the superiority trust, the excellence trust, the eminence trust, the distinction trust, the honor trust, the glory trust, the fame trust, the reputation trust, the respect trust, the admiration trust, the esteem trust, the reverence trust, the veneration trust, the honor trust, the respect trust, the admiration trust, the esteem trust, the reverence trust, the veneration trust.

EDITORIAL TALK.

OUR BROTHER QUILL DRIVERS ON PASSING EVENTS.

W. W. W. say of Politics, Religion and Other Things that Attract their Attention.

The Charlotte Democrat says the men who sell pistols should be taxed one thousand dollars. Since Sturgeon Blaine moved away from the bait all the minnows are nibbling like mad. Phil. Times.

The many friends of Mr. A. H. A. Williams are pretty vigorously canvassing his name for the nomination for Congress in Gov. Scale's old district. He would make a representative of the people.

The white Radicals deprecate what they are pleased to call drawing the color line by the Democrats. If they have put themselves on the wrong side of the fence they have themselves to blame and should keep silent on such a question. Warrenton Gazette.

There are quite a number of excellent men in the field for Auditor. We have seen the following gentlemen prominently mentioned in that connection: C. W. A. Darden, of Greene; D. E. McIver, of Moore; H. C. Bourne, of Edgecombe and N. B. Broughton, of Raleigh.

We see that Webster's Weekly urges the nomination of Judges Thos. Ruffin and J. H. Dillard for seats on the Supreme Bench. They are both good men and would make good judges. The nomination of this character will be made, though probably it will be other men.

A correspondent of the News-Observer thinks Judge Fowle for Governor and Julian S. Carr for Lieutenant Governor would be a good ticket. We do not believe Mr. Carr desires the first place and we feel quite confident that he does not aspire to be the tall to somebody else's kite.

Judge Walter Clark is spoken of, we think, more prominently than any other person in the State for Governor. He has made an excellent Judge, and we know of an one who would fill the Governor's chair with greater honor. [Beaufort Record.] The Record is right. We most heartily endorse the nomination.—Leaksville Echo.

Judge Clark has a strong following in the State, and will go to the convention well "backed."

When a man is an applicant for office, if Cleveland finds out he cannot earn a honest living and decently support himself and family, he refuses to force such a man on the government. In short, he stoutly declines to make the government offices a refuge for lazy dead beats, and always gives preference to men who are able to take care of themselves, men with energy and executive ability. Cleveland has "spotted" some such appointments made from North Carolina and he resents having been imposed upon.—Correspondent Statesville Landmark.

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

they pleased. Mrs. Simm, the housekeeper, would be very glad to meet Mrs. Geer. By the way, Mrs. Simm was a thrifty and sensible woman, and he was sure they would be pleased with each other.

"Blessed!" cries the professional novel-writer, that far-sighted and keen-scented bound that snuffs a denunciation afar off; and anon there arises before his eyes the vision of poor little Stella drinking to love and learning, especially love, from the divine eyes of the any-but-in-love Swift,—of Sharr, the lioness, the pantheress, the leopardess, the beautiful, fierce creature, sitting, tamed, quiet, meek, by the side of Louis Moore, Yankee girl, as you are. I am an enthusiast admirer of truth, I foresee we shall get on famously.

"I like some books well enough, but not studying books," said Ivy, with a sigh, "and I don't see any good in them. If it wasn't for mamma, I never would open one, never! I would just as soon be a dunce as not; I don't see anything very horrid in it."

"How should you, to be sure? There is a distinction, however, which you must immediately learn to make. The dunce subjective is a very innocent animal, contented, happy and harmless, and not justly remark, inspires no horror, but rather an amiable and genial self-complacency. The dunce objective, on the contrary, is of an entirely different species. He is a bore of the first magnitude, a poisoned arrow, that not only pierces, but inflames,—a dull knife, that not only cuts, but tears,—a cowardly little cur, that snaps occasionally, but snarls unceasingly, whom, which, and that, it becomes the duty of all good citizens to sweep from the face of the earth."

"What is the difference between them? How shall one know which is which?" "The dunce subjective is the dunce from his own point of view, the dunce who looks at things inwardly,—confiding his duncehood to the bosom of his family. The dunce objective is the dunce intruding against his neighbor's study,—intruding, obtruding, protruding his insipid folly and still more insipid wisdom at all times and seasons. He is a creature utterly devoid of shame. He is like Milton's angels, in one respect at least; you may trust him through with the two-edged sword of your wit, and he will be as intact and integral as at the beginning. Am I sufficiently obvious?" He was talking however, quite as much to himself as to Ivy, and with a bitterness evidently born of suffering.

"It is very obvious that I am both, according to your definition." "It is very obvious that you are neither, but a sensible young girl,—with no great quantity of the manufactured article, perhaps, but plenty of raw material, capable of being wrought into fabric of the finest quality."

"Do you really think I can learn?" asked Ivy, with a bright blush of pleasure. "Can you learn?" "As much as if I went to school?" "My dear miss, as the forest oak, scabbed, cribbed, confined, with multitudes of its fellows, grows stunted, scrubby, and dwarfed, but brought into the open fields alone, stretches out its roots to the blue heavens and its roots to the kind earth,—so, in a word, shall you, under my fostering care, flourish like a green bay-tree, only not quite so high and mightily as I am flourishing now,—that is, if I am to have the honor."

"Yes, Sir, I mean—I meant—I was thinking as if you were teaching me—I mean were going to teach me." "Which I also mean, if your parents continue to wish it." "Oh, they won't care?" "Won't care?" "No, Sir, they will be glad, I think. Papa, at least, will be glad to have me stay at home."

"Did not they direct you to come to me today?" Ivy blushed deeply, and replied, in a low voice, "No, Sir; I knew mamma would not let me come if I asked her."

"And to prevent any sudden temptation to disobedience, and a consequent forfeiture of your peace of mind, you took time by the forelock and came on your own responsibility!" "Yes, Sir." "Very ingenious, upon my word! But my dear Miss Geer, I must confess I have not this happy feminine knack of keeping out of the way of temptation. I should prefer to consult your friends, even to the risk of losing the pleasure of your society."

NEWS OF A WEEK

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

A condensed report of the news as gathered from the columns of our contemporaries, State and National.

Randolph county has sixty-four post-offices, a larger number than any other county in the State. Chatham comes next with fifty.

We see from the Goldsboro Headlight that a negro by the name of Alex. Sloane has escaped from the colored Insane Asylum.

The Snow Hill Enterprise has in its pages of the good that Prohibition has done that county. That paper says the interest in the temperance work there is increasing.

Since the lynching of the three negro murderers at Plymouth some days ago an incendiary fire has destroyed a hotel and the Episcopal parsonage of that town.

The Hillsboro Recorder warns tobacco planters against planting too much. It fears the good price recently paid will have a tendency to make them plant more than they can look after.

The Fayetteville Observer says the right strike has been made there. It says a good beginning has been made, and our people are aroused to the necessity of building cotton mills and other industries.

The Progressive Farmer says Judge Schenck's history of North Carolina, from 1780 to 1881, is now in the hands of the printer, and will soon be given to the public. It will make a book of about 300 pages.

The Smithfield Herald learns that within a radius of four miles in a section of the country not very remote from Smithfield, there are no less than five hundred acres of a full blast. Has brother Booker been taking this "Moonshine" "licker."

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