

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, APRIL 26, 1888.

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He Died Happy.

Congressman O'Neill says, in the

St. Louis Globe-Democrat, there was

a well-to-do Irishman up on

O'Fallon street, near Bidde street,

in St. Louis, who found him-

self about to pass away. His name

was Maloney. He sent for his old

friend O'Connor to come and make

his will. Everything was in readi-

ness and the dying man said:

"Put down \$500 for masses up at

St. Lawrence O'Toole's for the re-

pose of my soul."

The pen scratched away and

then Mr. O'Connor said:

"What next, Mr. Maloney?"

"Put down \$500 for the Little

Sisters of the Poor. Have ye that

done, Mr. O'Connor?"

"I have, Mr. Maloney. What

next?"

"Put down \$250 for St. Louis

Orphan Asylum."

"Put down \$1,000 for me brother

Pat. He didn't make it, but it's all

the same. I can't carry it all."

"What next, Mr. Maloney?"

"So the work went on solemnly

and slowly, the dying man bringing

himself up to his sublime

flights of eloquence there was

distinctly visible a halo or an

illumination around his angelic

countenance. There was an old

man by the name of Mar-

shall Martin who was rich and

misericord and loved his money

with an idolatrous devotion.

He had loaned out thousands

of dollars at a usurious rate of

interest. He had oppressed

many a poor man, and he had

been dropped in to hear Dr.

Capers preach, and as his

sermon was about covetousness

and the inordinate love of money,

Marshall became overwhelmed

and alarmed—so much that he

actually made restitution to

every one who had paid him

usury, and it took several thou-

sand dollars to do it. He adver-

tised in the newspapers for

collected upon them to come for

money and get their money back.

I wish that another Capers

would rise up and get after Jay

Could and those who set up

corners in the necessities of

life and get after a good many

more who don't live so far away.

Maybe our farmers would take

a new start then. But restitution

is a rare thing in this subma-

rine world. Conscience money is

very much like what a great

lawyer said to his client who

had paid him a thousand dol-

lars for a retainer. The case was

settled the same day with-

out litigation. The lawyer had

done nothing—he had not open-

ed a book or begun the suit—

and when the client suggested

that he thought he ought to

refund a part of the money, he

looked surprised and said: "My

friend, there are many kinds of

funds, but a re-fund is utterly

unknown to the legal profes-

sion." My friend said: "I told

you about old John Bass, of

Troup county, who was a good

old hard shell Baptist, but in

an evil moment was persuaded

to buy a lottery ticket. Sure

enough he drew a prize of twen-

THE TARIFF.

HOW IT WORKS UPON

FARMERS.

Its Inequality That Has Ruined

the People For Years. Let Us

Reduce.

"There is one man in this coun-

try who works harder than most

of the men who organize into

unions. He gets up between

five and six in the morning, and

after his breakfast, when he

consists, probably, of salt cod

pie, or some form of hot

breakfast, he goes to work in

the field, and there he works

the time comes for his

dinner, which is about as nat-

ural and wholesome as his early

breakfast. After dinner he works

until sunset. This evening is

occupied in mending his

hacking corn for sowing, or

any one of the countless odd

jobs which farm life calls for.

After a year of such toil, this

man can make enough to

keep his family and his

crop—and, however industri-

ous, this is a matter which

may be largely upon the

pay the interest on his

debt and start fairly for the

next year.

And there is not only one

man who has to labor after this

fashion. There are hundreds of

such men. They form the

body of small farmers, from

California. These people,

however, have neither the leisure

nor the money to give you

any advice. You must read

to read extensively, and we

think of many of them see this

journal. But to those who do

read, we wish to address our-

selves directly.

You will be asked, this Fall,

to vote the Republican ticket, be-

cause the Republican party, by in-

terference and maintaining a high

tariff, has given the country

the prosperity which all honest

men desire. You are asked to

vote for the Republican ticket

because you are asked to

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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.

The Asheville Chronicle reports

the wheat crop of Yancey county

as unusually promising.

Fifteen cotton factories have

been established in North Carolina

in the past three months, we are

informed.

We note with pleasure that our

friend A. T. Hill has been nomi-

nated Mayor of Kinston, by the

Democrats of the town. The people

of that town know good goods.

The force of hands employed in

the construction of the Wilkesboro

road, struck a few days ago for

an increase in pay of 25 per cent.

we see from the Charlotte Chroni-

cle.

This is what breaks farmers. The

Clinton Caucasian fears of corn

selling on time in Clinton as high

as \$1.25 per bushel. This is more

than 100 per cent. per annum for

money.

The Fayetteville Observer says

Messrs. Walker & Wade have

made big preparations for their

truck business this year. Their

farm is located at Wades, on the

Wilson Short Cut.

Wadesboro has recently been

visited by a big fire. A hotel, two

stores, a dwelling and a livery

stable were burned. Several people

were obliged to hurry down out of

the burning building.

Asheville has made wonderful

strides in the past few years.

Another indication of its continued

growth and progress is the fact

that a Savings Bank has recently

been established and a system of

street railways is to be built at

once.

The Baccalaureate Sermon be-

fore the graduating class of the

University of North Carolina was

delivered at the approaching

Commencement by Rev. W. L. H.

Hoyt, D. D., of the Memorial Epis-

copal church of Philadelphia. It

ranked high among public orators.

Mr. J. F. Reinhardt, of Lincoln

county, has had good success late

in his gold mine at Reinhardt

postoffice. In ten days' work, with

three hands, he has pocketed three

pounds of gold. He was in the city

yesterday and disposed of about

one half a pound to the assay of-

fice, for \$84. Mr. Reinhardt's mine

is evidently a good gold bearer.—

Charlotte Chronicle.

The Kingston correspondent of the

New York Journal has a report of a

fatal accident in Onslow county.

Mrs. Geo. Pierce was standing

near where her son was cutting

down a tree. As the tree was fall-

ing she attempted to get out of the

way, but stumbled and the tree

fell on her, killing her instantly.

It is reported that the