

What a great thing it is to be an artist. How often have I envied Horace Bradley, who can so skillfully catch the picture of nature as they pass and have them transferred to the printed page, so that the millions may see what he saw and feel what he felt.

Last Sunday morning two hardy countrymen called at the commissary store to borrow a pickaxe and shovel wherewith to dig a grave. They said the old man Wade was dead, the old man with the dropsy. He had been as good as dead for a long time and his wife and their invalid daughter had nursed him for years.

Sunday evening the funeral procession came by, and it was then that I wanted Horace Bradley with his sketch book. The cortege was a yoken of oxen drawing a dirty ox wagon—a wagon with a strong, strait frame that the ore haulers use. A nabor had loaned this humble hearse, and a pale faced boy of sixteen had volunteered to drive. A plank seat had been placed across in front for the old woman and her daughter, and a black stained coffin took up the place behind them.

The parlor was trimmed with flowers and evergreens. The pretty girls that came from kindred and friends adorned the tables. Kith and kin were gathered as witnesses, and soon the preacher came and made them promise, the same old promise, that we made nearly forty years ago, the promise that our parents made as grand children, the promise that when well and healthily kept brings peace and love and happiness to the poor as well as the rich.

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, JULY 5, 1888. NUMBER 23.

VOLUME 18.

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR.

Editor W. S. Herbert of the Winston Free Press has had a fight and he came out with flying colors. In his issue of last week Editor Herbert in writing the prohibition election stated that a saloon keeper named Bryan Fields was drunk at the polls and made himself a nuisance.

Mr. Field can be excused for being drunk at the polls; several Arctic expeditions have discovered a great extent of life and money that the nearer the pole you get the more you need to keep you warm. But Mr. Fields ought to have known more about the secret workings of destiny than to attempt to whip an editor.

When I came home there was another picture on the shaded lawn that fronts my house, and which is a good part of her home. Children had gathered there to frolic, and some were swinging and some were in the hammock and some were playing base ball and some were merry and happy as the birds that watched them from the leafy trees.

Next day evening there was another picture, one that will not fade from our memory, never, no never. The marriage altar was erected in our home, and our black-eyed daughter stood up before it and confessed to the man of her choice. She has gone away and left us. As a good old mother remarked: "She has gone off with a man who never did do a thing for her but get her a ring and a book and a little French candy now and then."

While Butler was Governor of Massachusetts, he was retained as counsel for a young man whose wife had sued him for a divorce on grounds of cruelty. The wronged child, whose name was Henry, was the principal witness for the prosecution, and Gen. Butler succeeded in robbing her story of its desired effect by a sharp and irritating cross examination. After many interruptions the witness said that the defendant had been seen to "sly a book at his wife's head."

For skin diseases, liver complaints, etc., use Laxador: this wonderful remedy cleanses and purifies the blood and thereby removes such disorders. The time for the elixirs and cordials, for the baby has passed, and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is now the established reliable remedy. Price 25 cents.

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

WHIPPING EDITORS.

Editor W. S. Herbert of the Winston Free Press has had a fight and he came out with flying colors. In his issue of last week Editor Herbert in writing the prohibition election stated that a saloon keeper named Bryan Fields was drunk at the polls and made himself a nuisance.

When I came home there was another picture on the shaded lawn that fronts my house, and which is a good part of her home. Children had gathered there to frolic, and some were swinging and some were in the hammock and some were playing base ball and some were merry and happy as the birds that watched them from the leafy trees.

Next day evening there was another picture, one that will not fade from our memory, never, no never. The marriage altar was erected in our home, and our black-eyed daughter stood up before it and confessed to the man of her choice. She has gone away and left us. As a good old mother remarked: "She has gone off with a man who never did do a thing for her but get her a ring and a book and a little French candy now and then."

While Butler was Governor of Massachusetts, he was retained as counsel for a young man whose wife had sued him for a divorce on grounds of cruelty. The wronged child, whose name was Henry, was the principal witness for the prosecution, and Gen. Butler succeeded in robbing her story of its desired effect by a sharp and irritating cross examination. After many interruptions the witness said that the defendant had been seen to "sly a book at his wife's head."

For skin diseases, liver complaints, etc., use Laxador: this wonderful remedy cleanses and purifies the blood and thereby removes such disorders. The time for the elixirs and cordials, for the baby has passed, and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is now the established reliable remedy. Price 25 cents.

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

OUR NEXT GOVERNOR.

Editor W. S. Herbert of the Winston Free Press has had a fight and he came out with flying colors. In his issue of last week Editor Herbert in writing the prohibition election stated that a saloon keeper named Bryan Fields was drunk at the polls and made himself a nuisance.

When I came home there was another picture on the shaded lawn that fronts my house, and which is a good part of her home. Children had gathered there to frolic, and some were swinging and some were in the hammock and some were playing base ball and some were merry and happy as the birds that watched them from the leafy trees.

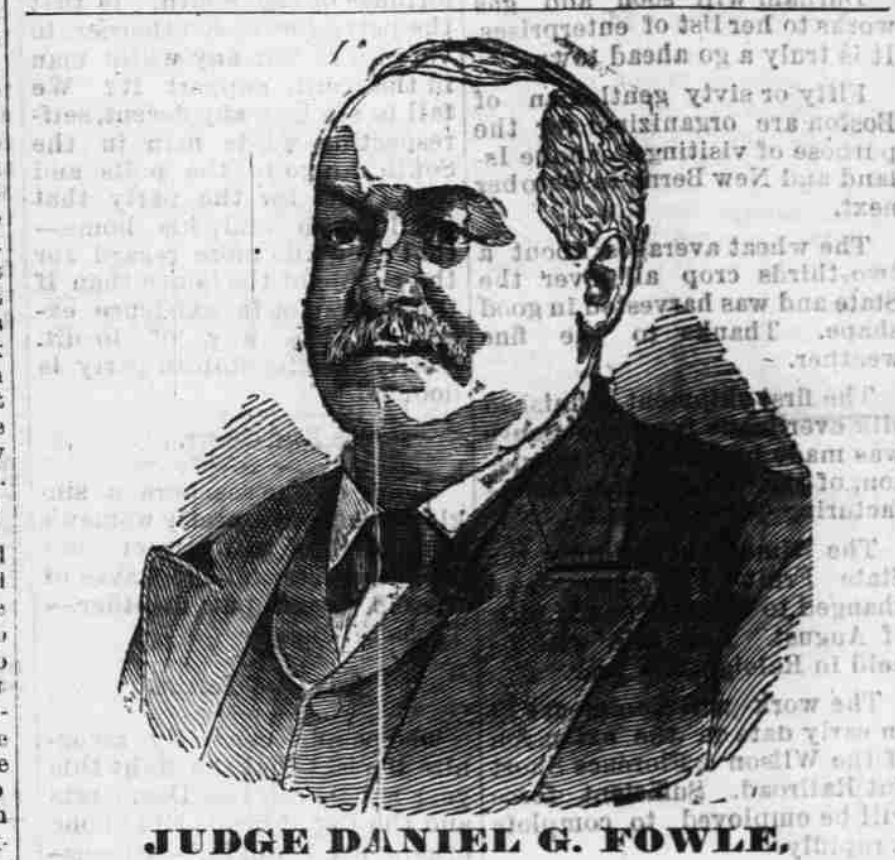
Next day evening there was another picture, one that will not fade from our memory, never, no never. The marriage altar was erected in our home, and our black-eyed daughter stood up before it and confessed to the man of her choice. She has gone away and left us. As a good old mother remarked: "She has gone off with a man who never did do a thing for her but get her a ring and a book and a little French candy now and then."

While Butler was Governor of Massachusetts, he was retained as counsel for a young man whose wife had sued him for a divorce on grounds of cruelty. The wronged child, whose name was Henry, was the principal witness for the prosecution, and Gen. Butler succeeded in robbing her story of its desired effect by a sharp and irritating cross examination. After many interruptions the witness said that the defendant had been seen to "sly a book at his wife's head."

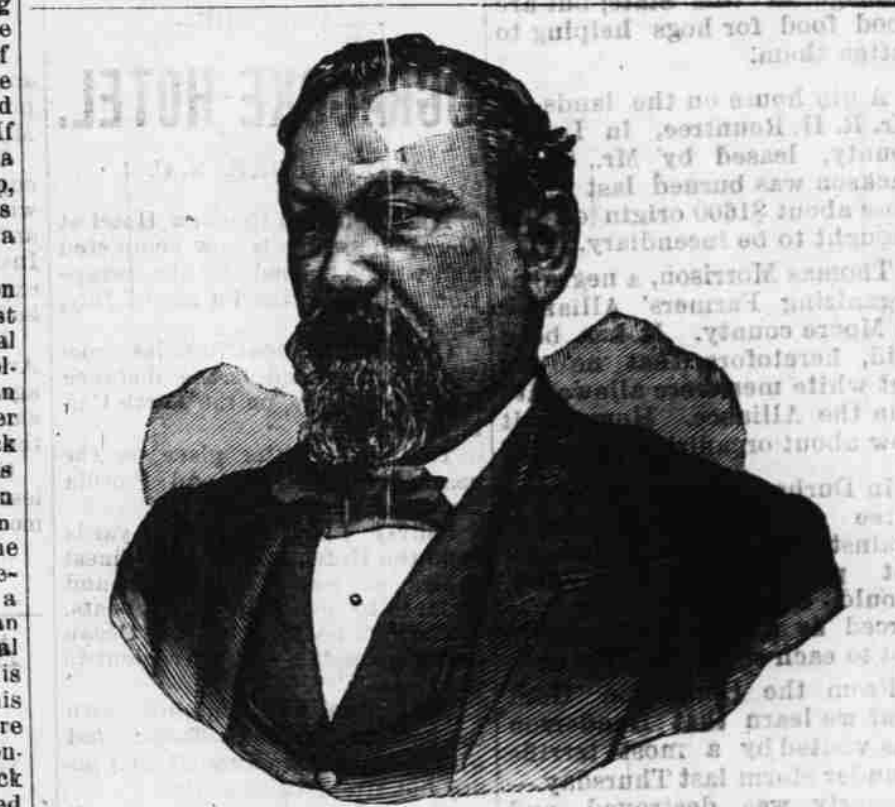
For skin diseases, liver complaints, etc., use Laxador: this wonderful remedy cleanses and purifies the blood and thereby removes such disorders. The time for the elixirs and cordials, for the baby has passed, and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is now the established reliable remedy. Price 25 cents.

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-



JUDGE DANIEL G. FOWLE.



COL. THOMAS M. HOLT.

Bad Reputation. Some thirty years ago there were living in a small town, near each other, two wealthy farmers who we will call Williams and Hall, between whom has grown up a bitter feud.

Worth Knowing. Mr. W. Morgan, merchant Lake City Fla., was taken with a severe cold attended with a distressing cough and running nose.

Their Business Booming. Probably no one thing has caused such a general revival of trade at A. W. Rowland's Drug Store as their giving away to their customers of so many free trial bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption.

An Explanation. What is this "nervous trouble" with which so many seem now to be afflicted? If you will remember a few years ago the word Malaria was comparatively unknown.

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

TWO MISTAKES: OR, WON AT LAST.

When John Brent—a youthful sailor—first saw Jennie Brown—the house of aged Mrs. Brown—her adopted mother—he was not at all attracted by her plain, young woman. Her face was not actually ugly, neither was it pretty or winning.

She had good eyes, however, and occasionally these would light up with an expression which no person could mistake. It was a look so lordly, so gentle and pleasant that it once revealed the noble character of the girl.

She returned his affection, and many were the hours spent by the two in talking over their future plans. Jennie was a good girl, and John, who made artificial flowers, was saving a little money, too, and they agreed that as soon as they could they would start a school for a trading voyage to the East Indies.

On her deck, aft, he could also see a young lady—evidently a captive, who gesticulated wildly, as some of the Malays dragged her along towards their cabin.

Upon a fair trial I find Salvation Ointment cure for rheumatism have ever known. It is a relief more quickly, and always does its work.—JOSHUA ZIMMERMAN, Greenville, Md.

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

ing Jennie, and he resolved to write to her, frankly telling her the truth. He wrote and waited her answer, which came some months later. It was a letter she made no complaint whatever. She simply told him he was free as if he and she had never met.

Finally, as it was now nearly time for him to sail, he went to Viola, who he fancied had given him encouragement, and asked her to be his wife. At first she smiled, then she tossed her head; next she laid one little hand on his arm, and said, gravely:

"No one of that name lives here now," was the answer. "Can you tell me where she has moved to?" The servant started, and looked very solemn.

What more natural? She had loved him deeply, and the blow must have been a severe one. And so lost to him forever was the only woman he could ever love.

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

very loathsome, which was one reason why she adopted me after my parents died. Before she breathed her last, just six months ago, she requested me to simply put 'Jenny Brown,' and nothing more—neither her age, nor the date of her death—upon her headstone. Further explanations followed as the coffin was lowered into the house where Jennie had had lodgings.

The Raleigh correspondent of the Wilmington Messenger says: "Once in a while there is renewed talk about the coming of the Albemarle and Raleigh railroad, which has failed, in the woods, at Springhope in Nash county. It was stated to your correspondent on high authority, that orders had been issued for its extension to Wakefield. A business man remarked to-day that he did not believe it would be built, and said that the great quantity of iron piled up at Springhope and Nashville was merely old iron. It is quite safe to say that Col. Bridges, one of the very ablest railroad men in all the South, will build this road on to Raleigh. He is quick to know a good thing. Unlike a great many men, he knows it before it is done. Every time mention is made of this extension, it makes some people jump."

The people of Winston propose having the biggest Fourth of July celebration ever held there. The most extensive and costly preparations are being made, more than \$4,000,000 already been expended. Some idea of the magnitude of the preparations may be had when it is stated that it will require 250 horses to move the floats and exhibits which will be in the procession on wheels. The editor of the ADVANCE returns thanks for an invitation to be present.

The ex-Confederate soldiers of Chatham county will hold a re-union at Pittsboro on the 1st of August next. The Record says this re-union was probably the grandest occasion ever known in Chatham. Senators Vance and Ransom and Governor Scales and Lieut. Governor Stedman will address the people.

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

Franklin county, we see it stated, has voted a subscription of \$50,000 to the Weldon & Charlotte Railroad. We see it stated that Minister Jarvis will return home shortly on account of the ill health of both he and his wife. He will not resign, however, but remain only a few months probably. The Fayetteville Journal tells of a most dastardly deed which was committed in that place a few nights since. Someone, whether from pure maliciousness or a thirst for revenge, it is not known, entered the premises of Betsy Griffin, a worthy old colored woman, and with a knife, cut severely in many places two of her breasts. Not satisfied with this, he went then into the yard of Riley Parker, and then to that of Mr. Joe York, and cut up a sow for each of them. There is a negro man under arrest for having committed the deed, and it is believed, the full measure of the law should be visited upon him. The deed was committed from the effects of the wounds.

Men Who Earn a Town. Those who oppose improvement. Those who don't advertise. Those who run it down to strangers. Those who mistrust public men. Those who show no hospitality to any one. Those who hate to see others make money. Those who oppose every movement which does not originate with themselves. Those who treat every stranger as an interloper. Those who live on long faces when a stranger talks of locating. Those who oppose public enterprise that does not appear of personal benefit to themselves.—Lynchburg Advance.

Dog in the Manager. The Republicans in Congress are showing a good deal of the spirit of the dog in the manger. They have nothing to offer for the relief of the country from excessive taxation, and yet they violently oppose all efforts of the Democrats to cut down the surplus and lift to some extent the great tax burden. They remind one of silly Bob Ingersoll. He is unremittingly digging at the foundation of the Christian religion, hoping to sap and destroy man's last refuge in despair, and yet offers no other substitute. He will not take in, and he is trying his best to keep back all others from entering in.—Wilmington Star.

Who Built The Ford? The Republican party professes to be opposed to the competition of convict with free labor. It was that party which established the Penitentiary, and thereby added to the burdens of labor some \$100,000 annually. However, free labor might compete with convict labor, it is certain that it cannot much longer compete with the burdens which the Republican party has placed upon it.—Goldboro Argus.

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-

Bill Arp's Letter. The case was tried in the mid-