

—NOW IS THE TIME TO—  
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The Wilson Advance  
FOR 1889.

# THE WILSON ADVANCE

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

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WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, MARCH 28, 1889.

NUMBER 9

FOR ALL KINDS OF  
—JOB WORK—  
SEND YOUR ORDERS  
—TO THIS OFFICE—

## BILL ARP'S LETTER

### HIS SENSIBLE ADVICE TO THE BOYS AND GIRLS.

The False Pride of The World Disgust Him. You are on The Blue Book.

Not long ago I saw a nice young man who is yet in his teens going round town hunting for a place in a store. He looked anxious and timid and didn't seem to have much faith in finding a place. The boy belonged to a broken-down aristocratic family and suddenly realized that he had to work for a living. He had never plowed or hoed or dug or chopped wood, or carried a horse, or done anything but go to school and visit-round and have a good time, but now he had worn out his welcome and realized that the realities of life were upon him. He must go to work. His hands were soft and feminine. He had very good clothes, was handsome and would have made an attractive clerk in a dry goods store. But there was no place and he had no experience. A few days afterwards, as I was meandering around, I saw him making up mortar for a brick mason. He was pulling away as hard as he could, but I noticed that he had gloves on. I didn't like that until I learned that his hands were blistered so bad that he had to wear gloves or quit. He was bright and cheerful and said he was getting seventy-five cents a day and was promised a dollar as soon as he could do as much work as "a nigger." He said he enjoyed his meals and slept splendid, and had four dollars in his pocket that he had earned, and he felt richer and more independent than he had ever felt before.

There is grit in that boy. He has met the enemy and the enemy is his. He has whipped poverty and dependence at the start, and if he will keep on that line his fortune is made. I mean the line of work. He has begun at the bottom and will work up. He won't spend those dollars—they cost too much to throw away on foolishness. They cost sweat and tired muscles and aching bones and blistered hands and humility, but he is getting over that now. I nearly killed him for the society girls to ride by and see him at work. They know him, and one said: "I thought he would have to come down." Another said, "Poor fellow! I am just as sorry for him as I can be. He is so nice and dances so charmingly."

That is what is the matter with a good many of the young men. They are afraid of what the girls will say. They had rather loaf around among their kin or pretend to be reading a book than go to work—work is not exactly respectable. This false pride is a contemptible weakness and disgusts me so I feel like taking off my coat and driving out to tote mortar or dig in the ditches for the gas pipe just as an example. I counted twenty-six negroes all in a row digging those ditches and not a white man among them. A working boy won't have to do that kind of work long. He is watched and talked about and very soon some body wants him and he gets a better place. He crawls up. It is an old saying that if a young man saves his first thousand dollars he will get rich and that is so in nine cases out of ten—yes if he will save his first hundred dollars, he will succeed in any young man can save that much in one year if he will let whiskey and tobacco and the society girls alone; the society will keep a poor young man poor. I am thinking now of a married man who is bowed down with debt, while his family are trying to keep on the ragged edge of society. A milliner makes their clothes, and they are just obliged to ride in a carriage when they go visiting. Such people are the town talk and don't know it. There are nice young men in every town who have clerked for years and haven't laid up a dollar. They must take a girl to every show that comes along, and spend five dollars on every dance for those who dance must pay the dollar. Capital is very particular now—a days. When capital wants a young man it looks round for one who doesn't drink or smoke or gamble and one who saves his money and doesn't run about every night. Family influence isn't worth a cent with a young man stands on his merits, his habits, his associations. I know a young man who lost his place because he kept a bottle in his room. So he quit for a year, and was just about getting a good situation, when he got on a spree and that set him back for another year, and discouraged him

## WEN CRAPS AIR SHORT.

Wen craps air short an' ootson low.  
There's sure to be a pow'ful now,  
And then hard times come in,  
The most gives out, the trains all stop.  
To roll the 'taters in.  
Wen craps air short, an' 'speaky corn.  
There's shore to be a baby born,  
Long jest about the time  
A feller feel's needs the was',  
An' has ter set aroun' an' cuss,  
An' ain't got nary dime!  
Wen craps air short, gammer bills  
Grows bigger 'an the rocky hills  
Whar you spend the staff,  
Ye hater chaw the ho' made sort  
An' use the stems for snuff.  
Wen craps air short, yer store account  
Runs up to sich a big amount  
It leaves ye way bein';  
Ye ain't got yer confidence  
In Scribble an' in Providence,  
An' 'f you ain't kin'.

## TRUE LOVE.

I think true love is never blind,  
But rather brings an added light;  
An inner vision quick to find  
The beauties hid from common sight.  
No soul can ever clearly see  
Another's highest, noblest part,  
Save through the sweet philosophy  
And loving wisdom of the heart.  
Your unappointed eyes shall fall  
On one who fills my soul with light;  
You do not see my friend at all,  
You see what hides her from your sight.  
I see the feet that fain would climb,  
You but the steps that turn astray;  
I see the soul unbared, sublime,  
You see the garment and the clay.  
You see a mortal, weak, misled,  
Dwarfed over by the earthly clod,  
I see how girlhood, perfected,  
May reach the stature of a god.  
Blind I stood, as you now stand,  
Till on mine eyes, with touches sweet,  
Love, the deliverer, laid his hands,  
And 'twas I worship at her feet!

## THE PRACTICAL FARMER.

Boyd and Batorworth J. insd.  
J. E. Boyd, the well-known Republican politician of North Carolina, met Major Batorworth in the Ebbitt House last evening.  
"North Carolina does not seem to be getting much out of this Administration?" said the Major to Boyd.  
"No," replied Boyd, "but it is getting about as much as Ohio. I think we shall have to join forces, and get these two States admitted into the Union."  
They joined.—Washington Post.

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## A MAN WITH A HEART.

The Sort of Men Who go to Heaven  
"There," said a neighbor, pointing to a village carpenter. "There is a man who has done more good, I really believe, in this community than any other person who ever lived in it. He cannot talk very much in public, and he does not try. He is not worth \$2,000, and it is very little he can put down on the subscription paper. But a new family never moves into the village that he does not find it out and give them a neighborly welcome and offer them some service. He is on the lookout to give strangers a seat in his pew at church. He is always ready to watch with a sick neighbor and look after his affairs for him. I believe he and his wife keep house plants in winter mainly that they may be able to send little bouquets to friends and invalids. He finds time for a pleasant word to every child he meets, and you'll always see him climbing into his one horse wagon when he has no other load. He has a genius for helping folks, and it does me good to meet him in the street."

## SHERMAN REPENTS.

While The Lamp Holds Out to Burn The Wilted Sinner May Return.  
The most bitter and uncompromising soldier of the North, Gen. Sherman, says the country ought to put the Confederate soldiers on the same footing as the Union veterans and propose to open the Federal Soldiers' Home to needy Confederate soldiers. Could there be a more stinging rebuke to the partisan sectional spirit of the Republican party? Gen. Sherman was the Commander-in-Chief of the United States Army. He was the general of the army that overran the South, and was charged with wantonly burning Columbia. Now if this man comes forward to assist the cause for peace and union, in Heaven's name where are the parties? denaogues in the North who want to inflame the passions of war by uncovering the coals of fire that are under the ashes.

## LOVE CONQUERS.

It is the Power That Subjugates all Powers.  
What is the best way to conquer?  
"I'll master it," said the axe, and his blows fell heavily on the iron.  
But every blow made his edge more blunt, till it ceased to strike.  
"Leave it to me," said the saw. And, with his relentless teeth, he worked backward and forward on its surface till they were all worn down and broken, and he fell aside.  
"Ha, ha!" said the hammer, "I knew you would not succeed; I'll show you the way."  
But at the first fierce stroke off flew his head, and the iron remained as before.  
"Shall I try?" asked the soft, small flame.  
They all despised the flame, but he curled gently around the iron and embraced it, and never left it till it melted under his irresistible influence.  
And what is that flame whose "irresistible influence" can not melt iron? It is assuredly love.—The New Dispensation.

## NAUTICAL LIFE.

A TRIP DOWN BY THE RED SEA.  
Scenes of Utter Desolation. Babel-Mandeb And Perim Island. The City And Mountain. The Somaules. Native Customs.  
ADEN, ARABIA.  
By the navigator, on a long tour around the world, no scenes are encountered more barren and desolate than are met with on a cruise through the Red Sea. From the first Egyptian port to this renowned Arabian colony in the south, there is presented a succession of vision-dreary, lifeless and gloom-inspiring. The grim headlands of Egypt and Akabah, the jagged crests of Nubia and Arabia, the white sand dunes and the endless array of rocky islands, from a world of utter desolation. Not a vestige of vegetation, not a show of life is seen anywhere. A spirit of gloom and death seems brooding over the land.

## 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.  
Robeson county has fifty post-offices.  
Asheville is to have a free mail delivery system.  
Salisbury has a knitting mill in the course of erection.  
Clinton has an enterprise, The Carolina Veneer Works, the only one of the kind South of Richmond.  
The Enterprise says there are few towns in the State that can boast of more factory whistles than Newton.  
Mr. J. W. Hunter will have radishes large enough to ship from his truck farm near Warsaw, in a few days.  
Rev. T. P. Barclay, of Princeton, Ky., has been elected to the pastorate of the Presbyterian church in Fayetteville.  
Mr. George R. French died in Wilmington last week, aged 88 years. He was from Concord, N. C., but has lived in Wilmington for the past 60 years.  
A man in Finland died and it was found he had bequeathed all his possessions to the devil. The lawyers are all anxiously awaiting a claimant.  
A lady subscriber wants to give the editor of the Advance a telegram a bustle fee payment of her subscription. It is yet a single man and declined.  
New Bern is coming. It has held a meeting and raised \$1,000 to give a bonus to the first one who will accept one of the 24 sites offered free by leading men—to build a factory.  
The Koon (Bag Manufacturing Co.) has been incorporated in Concord with a capital stock of one million dollars for the manufacture of bags of all kinds. That's pretty big for North Carolina.  
Senators Kerr and Aycock, and Representatives Carter, Sutton, and Holman were appointed by the Legislature to investigate charters of certain railroads. We will look forward to their report with interest.  
Miss Pauline Fuller, a daughter of Chief Justice Fuller, eloped last week with a young man named S. M. Anbery. Miss Fuller's mother objected, hence the runaway. Love afflicts the highest as well as the humblest, the proud as well as the lowly.  
The Statesville Landmark says: Manufacturing interests are what we need. We need more population, but we cannot invite it in until we have something for it to do. Manufacturers will create employment for labor and laborers make prosperity.  
Steps are to be taken to secure the formation of a society of the "Sons of the Revolution" in North Carolina. Governor Fowle has been asked to aid in the objects of the Society. Similar associations, with quite a large membership, exist in New York, Pennsylvania and New Jersey.  
Nearly ten thousand weavers in the Fall River, Mass., mills are on a strike for living wages. Five thousand from England will take their place. No one about the iron works in Pennsylvania has lost wages of their laborers down 10 per cent. This is illustrating the beauties of protection with a vengeance.  
The Elizabeth City Economist says: There is considerable talk among our people about the bill introduced in the Senate by Senator Edmunds of Vermont, to purchase the Dismal Swamp Canal and make it a ship highway and furnish for the metal ships of the Government a safe fresh water basin. We can discern a growing popularity among our people for George F. Edmunds, of Vermont.  
The Fayetteville Observer says the McKay-Bennett Postal and Cablegram Company have at present a number of hands employed in the receipt of telegraph poles throughout the country, with the view to equipping another telegraph line for the South, to compete with the Western Union. Hands are engaged in erecting poles in the adjoining county of Robeson, and the line will be laid out so as to take in Fayetteville.  
The election law of the present Assembly makes the registration more accurate, tends to more fully prevent repeating and keeps the State and federal elections separate, so that federal supervisors can supervise that with which they have to do without interfering with that which does not concern them in the least. It is fair all round. It is fair to white and black alike. It tends to the preservation of the purity of the ballot-box. It will aid in the maintenance of the law and order. It establishes no qualification educational or of any other kind.—News-Observer.  
We see from the Clinton Cassinian that the following subjects will be discussed at the meeting of the State Trunkers' Association, which meets in Clinton on April the 4th and 5th. The Cultivation and Marketing of Strawberries, of Grapes, of Apples, of Peas, of Beans, of Potatoes, of Huckleberries and of Apples, Peaches, etc. Freight, Shipping, packages and Commission was also considered. The delegates from the various associations are requested to post themselves with all the possible information relative to the same.



## PRESIDENT HARRISON AND HIS CABINET.

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Life Lapses By.  
Life lapses by for you and me;  
Our sweet days pass by us and flee,  
And vermore death draws us  
Nigh;  
The blue fades fast out of our sky,  
The ripple ceases from our sea,  
What would we not give, you and I,  
The early sweet of life to buy?  
Alas, sweetheart, that cannot be.  
But though our young days buried be,  
Shall love with Spring and Summer  
Die?  
What if the roses faded be?  
We in each's eyes will see.  
New Springs, nor question how or why,  
Life lapses by.

Theology Sufficient.  
A man of meagre scholastic attainments was before a presbytery for examination with a view to his ordination to the ministry. A member of the presbytery asked, "How would you prove the Divinity of Christ?" but the unlettered man did not even comprehend the meaning of the question. Another, who understood better the man he had to deal with, asked: "How do you know that Christ is the Son of God?" With a smile of confidence on his brightened face, he replied, "Because he has saved my soul."—Biblical Recorder.

Take Exercise.  
Physical exercise in some systematic manner is a duty we owe not merely to our bodies, but to our nature. It will vitalize the blood, quicken the nerves, give firmness to the energies, and lay a foundation upon which we may build a wholesome and successful life.

That man who is honest merely because "honesty is the best policy" is already a moral bankrupt.—Dr. Talmage.