

REMEMBER!  
--THE ADVANCE--  
ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS  
Cash in Advance.

# THE WILSON ADVANCE

WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, AUG. 15, 1889.

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

## BILL ARP'S LETTER

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## WASHINGTON NEWS

**WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 9, '89.**  
Assistant Postmaster General Harrison's friends have never forgotten his aspirations to be Secretary of the Interior in the present cabinet. The story that is just now interesting everybody in Washington is believed to have originated with the aforementioned friends of Mr. Harrison. It tells in elaborate detail that Mr. Harrison, having become convinced that it would never do to appoint Attorney General Miller to the vacant justiceship of the Supreme Court, and his being a New York man, having settled Secretary Tracy's chances, had decided to appoint Secretary Noble to the vacancy. That would make a vacancy in the cabinet, which the story goes on to say, the President has not yet decided whether he will fill with Postmaster General Wanamaker or make Mr. Clark Postmaster General or appoint Mr. Clark Secretary of the Interior. A very pretty story and one that will have the intended effect of reminding President Harrison that Mr. Clark expects to go into the cabinet if a vacancy occurs. Secretary Noble denies that he is to be appointed to the Supreme Court. He ought to know it about as soon as anybody else.

## RALEIGH'S SENSATIONS.

Surely The Newspaper Man is in Clover  
Raleigh is so many irons in the sensational fire that it is difficult to keep up with them. There are Cross and White. They are yet unwearying problems. Who can say whether they will get into the work-houses or not? Cross lives in Gates County, and White is a farm laborer in Wake. There is ex-Father Boyle, who lingers in jail and appears to get along very well indeed, despite reports that he was sick and rapidly losing flesh and spirits. Robert Leeson Porter, the reigning attraction of last Summer, is in the workhouse, closely watched, and as crazy as a bed-bug. The people concerned in the famous Insane Asylum scandal are all here of course. It requires a big secret society. They will be familiar to every one familiar to our State legislation. They are often indignant, often incongruous. Such a one is that to which the fiendish murderer of the aged Col. Jones at Cincinnati belonged. He was a negro named Blythe, and belonged to an order called the "Reds" full particulars of the seizure of the Canadian sealing vessel "Black Diamond" in Behrings sea, but declines to make it public until it is seen by a Secretary Windom, who is at present out of town.

## FOR THE FARM.

**MATTERS OF INTEREST TO THE TILLERS OF THE SOIL.**  
Original, Borrowed, Stolen and Communicated Articles on Farming.  
De wipoorwill sing when de day-light gone,  
De blackbird come to de drapping 'ab de corn.  
De bull bat sail when de sun git low,  
An de wail goose fly when de norf wind blow,  
De postman dupper in de dark and de noon,  
An de ractoon sance in de ball 'round de chune,  
De squel clam high in de big oak tree,  
An de mister rabbit, he's de man for de mister.

## NAUTICAL LIFE.

**UNDER THE RISING SUN, THE KINGDOM OF THE SEAS**  
Down to Nagasaki. Japanese Scenes. Kobe and Yokohama. Quaint Customs of the People.  
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## HOME CHAT.

**HOME CHAT.**  
**N. C. THOUGHT FROM OUR EXCHANGES.**  
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Indignation meetings are being held all over the State, expressing approval of the Grissom verdict. But it will take a good size shoe to move the doctor.—Charlotte Chronicle.  
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The poorest men in the State, the editors, can almost surely be relied upon to stand for justice and morality.—State Chronicle.  
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There is scarcely any State in the Union that has furnished so many notable men—so many of really substantial worth as North Carolina. Somebody is continually asking why these men were not kept at home.—Winston Daily.  
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It is generally believed that the Liverpool Cotton exchange will make an allowance of eight pounds per bale over cotton bales covered with cotton cloth. This will help farmers and manufacturers.—Shelby Aurora.  
STANDING TOGETHER.  
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A COON LIFTED.  
From the Warrenton Gazette we learn that Wilson Hicks, colored, of this county, one of Congressman Chestnut's railway postal clerk appointees, has been removed for incompetency. It strikes us that there are others who ought to go for the same reason.—Henderson Gold Leaf.  
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Pills and Poetry.  
There are men who make a living by writing rhymes in which they extol the virtues of somebody's tooth-wash, or consumption cure, or Purgative Pills. It rather grieves upon one's feelings to read a pathetic stanza of poetry and finish by learning that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the sovereign remedy for consumption in its early stages. For tormented liver, disordered kidneys, impure or impoverished blood. Still this is absolutely true, and why should not the truth be told in poetry as well as prose.  
Be of Good Cheer.  
Don't be a croaker. It's true there have been heavy rains; and doubtless there will be more or less in confined localities; but the evidences at present all point to more than an average crop for this year.—Charlotte Chronicle.  
Widow's Widow.  
Augusta, Georgia, has recently had two widows for a long time. Within two weeks two men have been publicly cuckolded by two pretty widows. In each case the man was accused of talking scandalously about his assailant.

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

is true and is of great credit to North Carolina as well as of the historic Graniteville.  
That is good. We don't say that we can beat it. Our returns ain't all in yet. But it reminds us of the story Dr. W. H. Whitehead, of Battleboro, tells on the lawn. He says Mr. Hobgood doesn't care to work hard—doesn't see any necessity for it. He is a confirmed old bachelor, and the doctor says in the spring of 1888 Mr. Hobgood went out and burnt a tobacco bed and planted a small piece of land in tobacco and made a crop which netted him over \$700.—he worked not over four months in all. He is too good a man to live a life of "single cussedness" and some good girl should go for him. So look out, "Uncle Jim."  
MORE ABOUT RAISING CATTLE.  
TAYLORS, N. C.  
MR. EDITOR.—In selecting a male to cross upon our common breed, we must know something of the quality of the different breeds in order to select intelligently. We should also know what we want—whether milk, butter, beef, work oxen or one or more of these qualities combined. For the last fifty years breeders have had an eye to either one or more of these points in breeding up the several breeds. In speaking of the breeds, I have selected only a few, such as I think would most likely fit the needs of our people. Should we want a cow for rich milk, get a Jersey or Guernsey. The Jersey is a small cow and a big eater, generally of a fawn color, sometimes giving a milk rich yellow skin; cows mild and gentle, bulls dangerous. They are the fashionable cow of the day. They are not the largest milkers but give more butter by far than any other breed. They give the richest butter of any, and more butter to the quantity of milk. They are not fit for beef, or rather will not pay to raise them for beef. The points specially in their favor are their rich milk, yellow butter and beautiful fawn color. Crossed on our common cows they make good stock for milk and butter, sometimes giving as much as two or three times the yield of milk as the common cow, and they are not so fat as the Jersey and Guernsey. They are larger and more gentle, make fair work oxen and much more beef. Crossed on our common stock they produce larger and stouter cattle and are as good for beef as the Jersey and Guernsey. The bulls are not dangerous. Their crosses are good for fair oxen and fine beef. They are the coming fancy milk and butter cattle.

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