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THE WILSON ADVANCE.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTHS'."

VOLUME 20. WILSON, NORTH CAROLINA, APRIL 24, 1890 NUMBER 14

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

...RP'S LETTER

"...N AN OLD MAN BUT DIE."

...Encourage, and ...ng Men, And He... Higher Mis...

...old saying which ...retain:
...old man do but
...ing over this
...just parted with
...ed, who told
...that this was
He always
...smile that
...wrinkles, and
...of age or
...else. He
...calling and
...and tro, and
...in the harness
...He is a man
...man of convic-
...he never gives
...old man can do a
...dying. His
...is a sermon to
...ration. No we
...him yet. One
...community is
...light house
...kers. If every
...like him there
...wrecks, no lost pas-
...of life.

...another old man
...ago, a veteran of
...the people of
...delighted to
...assive Scotch
...ven face and
...cordial salu-
...laugh give
...health and a
...has recently
...office which he
...with undimin-
...ability. This
...something else
...But these two
...cases. Very
...wear their age so
...The cares of life
...sear them. Do-
...disappoint, the
...or the loss of
...wrinkles deep,
...the drooping cor-
...mouth; bends the
...gives the voice a
...tone. I met
...the other day,
...about a
...and about
...the waterworks
...and public
...wondered what
...next to rob
...wound up his
...with a sigh and
...expect to live
...I tried to
...the story of
...who tried hard
...biting a
...last the
...her, and as
...mounted the
...claimed: "Well,
...you'd just as
...bite you and
...sa'is-field."
...sighs
...stone. He
...his children
...himself. The
...him, "What Canan
...Die."

...aged man of
...he is blind.
...but die. A
...does it. Al-
...he sits on a
...talks to the
...run to and fro
...of the fourth
...they love him
...him and guide
...around. He,
...but says
...he is just
...His very
...has gis-
...in the minds
...dren. But the
...school and the
...her duties and
...old man sits
...and rocks in
...thinks and thinks
...asked what
...when so long
...said, "about my
...and the scenes
...the time when I
...eight and eighteen
...all that and
...about it, for I
...parents and I
...the year round
...trouble came,
...affliction, and
...more sorrow
...like a hasty
...let me re-
...tell you now
...what I was do-
...thirty and for-
...old. Memory
...One would
...happened to
...vigor of man-
...the strongest
...they did not.
...of my boy-
...bright to me as
...years ago,
...lighter as the
...the little
...I fished for
...I climbed
...hills and val-
...the little
...the winding
...across the
...school-mates
...girls and I
...anywhere,
...dead now, I re-
...school teacher,
...and there is the
...crack in the log where he
...his switch. I remember
...big log fires at home and
the old-time ovens and skillets

and the oven crane in the chimney, and Johnny-cake board that stood in the corner. Oh, yes, I remember a thousand things that are of no consequence, but they are pleasant to think about now. I was thinking how good the Lord had been in giving me such a happy childhood and making me to forget all my troubles."

And so I ruminated about that man. Suppose he had had a hard, unhappy boyhood, how miserable would be his memories now. I heard a man say that all his young life he lived in fear and sometimes in terror of his own father. What will his memories be when old age shall come and blot out everything but his youth. Then let parents try to make their children happy. If they have to be punished, let it be in reason, and for good cause. Don't fret, don't let the children go to bed in sadness or in tears. There is no sound so pitiful as the sighs of a sleeping child.

Our school boys took a notion the other day that the first day of April belonged to them, and so they plotted to play the fool and not go to school, rule or no rule. These were the big, smart, uppity boys of the highest grade, and remind me of the seniors of a college—the seniors I used to belong to. And so they asked the professor to give them holiday, and said he would like to very much, for he was about half sick and feared he was taking the measles, but that he had no right to give holidays and the board might not like it. The boys interviewed the president of the board, and he said that he had seen the time when the boys took hodidays nolens volens nunc proc tunc and bolus noxious, or words to that effect, which the boys understood as a favorable response, and so they stroked their chin fuzz and laid their plans for a country frolic. They even inveigled some of the large girls into the conspiracy. When the morning came the professor was left without a quorum. He pretended to be very mad, but he wasent. He never gets mad. He said he would report the whole concern to the board, but he dident. He went home to enjoy the measles, but got over them in an hour or so, and was seen riding with a young lady in the afternoon, and everything was calm and serene. The boys apologized and the girls smiled sweetly and it was agreed all round they would not do so again for a year—just a year. Our boy brought in his monthly report, and it was all right—algebra, 88; Latin, 99; composition, 99; physics, 100, and deportment 100 The last was the best of all. In old times, the teachers wouldn't trust the boys with their reports. They sent them to their fathers, for they were afraid the boys would change the figures to suit their own ideas of propriety, and I reckon we would, for there was right smart hostility between teacher and pupil. Their relations to each other are much kinder now. The teachers used to stand upon their dignity and carried themselves with stiff and stately reserve. They are more companionable now and have the love of their pupils as well as their fear. In the old times the boys were kept so disciplined and subdued that when they did break loose the havoc was fearful. They were like young mules in a pasture and kicked high and pranced around and brayed immensely. One time the boys took a notion to have a holiday and "old Cargill" said we shouldent. He kept good seasoned hickories always on hand, but he did smooth the knots down- I'll give him credit for that. Squirt guns were at that time all the rage with the boys. This devilish weapon of offense was a long joint of a large cane. There was a small hole in one end that was called the suck hole. The other end was open and had a drawstick or ramrod with enough rags around it to make it draw tight like a syringe—we could suck up a cane full of water and then shove the stick like a popgun and skeet the water forty feet away. Early in the morning we toted water and took possession of the school-house, up stairs and down, and when old Cargill came poking to the door, we opened on him with about forty squirt guns from all the windows above and below and deluged him until he looked like a drowned rat. For half a minute he kept his dignity and looked fierce and defiant, and then suddenly dropped his dignity on the steps and ran like a turkey. We ran him plum to his boardinghouse and saw him no more until next morning. We prepared ourselves for the worst, but he had the good sense to acknowledge the joke and make friends. But the way he did get even with us afterwards was awful. He licked us on the slightest provocation. I never made much fuss over a common-size whipping, but when the hickory cut into an old mark that hadent got well, it hurt I tell you it did. It was piling "Pelion upon Ossa"—that is to say, it peeled to the bone. The boys wouldent do a teacher that way now, nor would the teacher lick the boys like they did.

Our young folks are having a good time and no mistake. Too good, I'm afraid. They are taking up a power of time with their societies. There is a Bumble Bee Club, that meets once a month, and it takes a good deal of time and talking to fix it. They meet and laugh and talk nonsense and play all sorts of plays and kick up the carpet and desolate a window shade or two and three or four chairs, and we have to grin and bear it, for the young folks must be happy, you know, for the sake of future memories. Then there is another set who have gotten up a cooking club, the Y. L. C. C. If they have ever cooked any we havent heard of it. We thought it was a good training school, but I don't see the train. It took my folks all day to make and bake a Rocky Mountain cake to carry to that club for a midnight lunch, and a lot of hungry boys eat it all up as soon as it got there, and I never got nary slice, and nobody there learned how to make it or bake it. Yesterday my folks told me to send up some cabbage, and I thought it was for dinner and fixed up my appetite, but when dinner came there wasent a sign of cabbage, and I found out it was converted into a bowl full of chicken salad for the club. So I never got any cabbage, nor chicken, nor salad, nor anything else hardly. I consider myself the injured person, for I am not asked to join the club, not even as an honorary member. It is all outgo and no income to me, and I'm almost ready to sing:

"What can an old man do but die?"

BILL ARP.

WHEN THEY HAVE NONE.

How Can Republicans Apply Conscience to Public Affairs.

Mr. Henry Charles Lea, of Philadelphia, a Republican, begs the the President in an open letter to "apply conscience to public affairs" and repudiate Quay. The "temporary abstraction" by the letter of $666,000 from the Pennsylvania treasury, alleged by the New York World, with details of names, places and dates, disqualifies him, Mr. Lea contends, for his present position as intermediary between the President and the distribution of offices from the postmaster generalship down. It is to be feared, however, that it is a hopeless task Mr. Lea has undertaken, says the Baltimore Sun. To "apply conscience to public affairs" now would ruin too many sacred political obligations. Besides, who is to manage the next Presidential fight in the only way favorable to the success of the protectionists cause if Mr. Quay is gotten rid of? And doesn't the President go to church every Sunday, except when he takes a cruise? In that, does he not "apply conscience." Does not Mr. Lea know that with men of the Harrison type religion is one thing and politics another? If it should be seriously attempted to "apply conscience to public affairs" there would be no hope of the re-election of Mr. Harrison. Does Mr. Lea advise the President to defeat himself? That's the way his advice sounds.

This advice which, in his simplicity and honest intentions, Mr. Lea gives to the President recalls the witty sally of a bright lawyer in Eastern North Carolina. A postmaster had long held the position, and an attempt was made by local Republicans to secure a change on the ground that the incumbent would not aid the Republican party by contributions and otherwise. One day the lawyer asked the P. M. if there would be a change.

"I do not know," was the reply. "I commit all my ways unto God, and try to accept whatever comes as from His hands."

"Then," replied the lawyer facetiously, "you will be turned out of office. Don't you know that the Lord steadfastly refuses to have anything to do with a Republican administration? It would be better for you if you had one Radical "hustler," because they are the only powers that influence the Republican President."

It is One of The Best,

Bill Nye is unquestionably verry funny. But a man is never really witty when he has to be so at the expense of truth. In a late article he speaks of the Western North Cyrolina Railroad as "an incorporated insult to the public." Now it may be that we are too obtuse to see the fun in this paragraph, but when we reflect that the Western North Carolina Railroad is one of the the fastest and best equipped roads in the South, we confess to seeing nothing humorous in the slander.—State Chronicle.

"You can't go into society without clothes,"

"Can't eh? When I was a boy we went into the swim without a darned stitch!"

FOR THE FARM.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

Original, Borrowed, Stolen and Communicated Articles on Farming.

ANOTHER EXAMPLE.

A farmer in Michigan sold his farm of one hundred acres in 1864 for $100 per acre—not an extravagant price at that time—and received $10.000. With this he bought $10,000 of United States bonds, bearing 6 per cent. interest in coin. These bonds furnished an income of $600 per annum, and left him free to dispose of his own labor as he saw fit. His labor, together with the income from the bonds, supported his family without adding to or taking from the original amount received as proceeds from the sale of the farm. In 1873 the 6 per cent. bonds were exchanged for 4 per cents. due in 1907. At present rates of premium bonds are worth $12,500. How is it with the purchaser of the farm? For the first few years the business of farming paid him a profit, but since 1873 his profits has been less, until a state of positive loss has been reached. As it now stands, he is an old man; his best energies has gone. His farm is less fertile, his buildings old and weather beaten. He has no more stock than when he began, and the farm that cost him $10,000 twenty-six years ago, upon which he has expended all the labor of the best years of his life, cannot be sold for $4,000. But the money with which it was purchased has increased in its power over values until it will now buy three just such farms. Is there not something beyond free trade or protective tariff in this example? — National Economist.

LAND AS A BANKING BASIS.

Senator Stanfrod has introduced a resolution in the Senate to have the currency of the country based on its landed wealth. The able correspondent of the New York Herald says:

As everybody knows all National Banks are dependent for existence upon the country's debt. In shaping the financial policy of the United States as the first Secretary of the Treasury, Alexander Hamilton, desired, above everything else, a public debt as a basis for his operations, and for this purpose secured the assumption of the debts of the colonies. The friends of Hamilton have always sung his praises, but there is no question that his financial policy, which is practically still in operation, has brought great oppression to the people and contracted the currency.

The best money is that based upon the wealth of a people—not their debts. This plan of Senator Stanford's, differs materially from the Alliance plan introduced by Senator Vance. His plan makes the land the basis while the Alliance plan makes the products of the land the basis. A better plan than either would be the repeal of the ten per cent. tax on the circulation of State banks, and let all the property of the people be the basis for banking.

This idea he has put in the form of a resolution instructing the Finance Committee to inquire if loans may not be made by the government upon mortgages deposited with it upon real estate, the mortgages to bear a low rate of iterest—say from one to two per cent., per annum—and the government reserving the power to call in a reasonable amount of its loans at its discretion.

Senator Sanford said this evening, when I spoke with him regarding his plan, that it was the duty of the government to issue currency upon the value of real property or to authorize the establishment of national banks, with power to put legal tender notes in circulation upon such security which should be guaranteed in their redemption by the Treasury of the United States. And why not, he asked. If a national bank purchases bonds issued by the Government and, to the extent of ninety cents on the dollar, is authorized to put notes in circulation as currency, of which the general government guarantees the payment; if bullion from the gold mines may be taken to the mint and have its value fixed by the impression of a die; if silver bullion may be accorded free coinage because of its standard and fineness, why may not a farmer, a town property of established, fixed and certain value, be used as the basis of a sound and healthful currency?

***

"How could you put your plan in operation? I asked.

"I would have inspectors appointed to appraise the property, and make the loan on the decision rendered by them. The interest which the borrower would pay would furnish a sum sufficient for all the expenses connected with the plan."

"Your idea, then, as I understand it, is not to loan this money from whatever surplus there may be in the treasury, but to issue legal tenders for the amount of the mortgage, as in the case of the national bank?"

"That is it precisely."

"How long will this mortgage run?"

"For the man's entire life, if need be, unless, as my resolution states, the government should deem it wise to call in the loan after a certain period." [From a perusal of the above it seems to us that it is the same idea as was advanced by Col. Harry Skinner, of Greenville, some three years ago. The question has been agitated repeatedly, and seems to be growing in favor. —ED.]

THE WAR IS OVER.

That is What The Soldiers Say And Practice

A Federal soldier who fought under Sherman, but now sports a civilian's dress, walking down the avenue in Washington City one day this week, met a seedy looking man, evidently hard up, but with something of the old soldier stamp in his appearance—it never leaves them—they almost know each other by instinct.

"Comrade," said the Federal, "I see you have on the grand army button."

"Yes, but I wasn't on that side; I was a rebel soldier," said the man. The Federal ran his hand in his pocket, and whispering the stranger to go and get something to eat, he quietly slipped a half dollar in his possession. That's the Masonic sign between these men. Outsiders cannot understand it. But strange as it may sound the warmest friend the ex-Confederate soldier has to-day is the "Billy-Yank," who fought him on field of battle.—Tom Evans in North State.

An Editor's Woe.

In all respects except one we are the people. But a man can't buy in Statesville a pipe which is fit to smoke. When the writer was a kid he used to cut long reeds, dry them, bore them out and sell them to 'Squire Jamison and other portly gentlemen at about five cents a dozen; but no long cane pipe stems are on the market now; nor any clay pipes that can be looked at with any other feeling than one of contempt. What has become of the boys and what has become of the clay pipes of auld lang syne?—Statesville Landmark.

Bright Sunday School Children.

No. 1. A bright little six year old of Washington in reciting the Ten Commandments the other day, went at it in this wise: Thou skalt not steal; thou shalt not kill; thou shalt not have the grippe.

No 2 One of our bright Sunday Schools boys after listening to a lecture about the Queen of Sheba and King Solomon said very earnestly: "Why did the Queen go so far to see King Solomon; why did she not telegraph?"—Washington Gazette.

Cowardly.

An anonymous letter-writer hounded a young lady into suicide a few days ago in Illinois. Human nature reaches its lowest level in this form of meanness, which combines cowardice and malignity. Write nothing to which you are not willing to sign your own proper name.—Nashville Christian Advocate.

All Business.

They were talking of death when one man asked:

"What were his last words?"

"He didn't say anything," was the reply.

"That's just like him," said the first man, with an approving nod, "there was no gas about him. He was all business—Texas Siftings.

Mother Knows.

Mrs. Fangle—Lizzie, what time was it when that young man left last night?

Lizzie—About eleven, mamma.

Mrs. Fangle—Now, Lizzie, it was two hours later than that, for I distinctly heard him say, as you both went to the door, "Just one, Lizzie." You can't fool your mother.—New York Sun.

Impracticable.

"Has Mrs. Mizzen ever expressed a desire to be buried beside her husband?"

"No, never."

"How heartless. He was so devoted to her."

"Yes, but he was lost at sea."

A Fatal Gift of Beauty.

"The fatal gift of beauty—what is it?" said Smithers. "Well, I give it up unless—unless it's the Christmas present your wife gives you and you have to pay for."

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From our Contemporaries.

Hendersonville is to have a $70,000 hotel,

Asheville will soon have a $20,000 market house.

Durham is to have an ice factory with a capital stock of $20,000.

D. T. Hood of Wayne county, has been adjudged insane and sent to the asylum at Raleigh.

It is said that both the Episcopal bishops in this State will soon marry very charming and cultured ladies.

The barn of Eld. J. T. Egerton near Pikesville, was destroyed by fire last week. Loss about $1,000. No insurance.

Last week the steam saw mill of Wm. Walling & Sons, of Washington was destroyed by fire at a loss of $3,000. $1,000 insurance.

The North Carolina Medical Society will hold its thirty seventh annual meeting in Oxford, May 27th, 28th and 29th of this year.

The new Presbyterian church which is to go up at Oxford next summer will be of brick and will have a seating capacity of 400 It is to cost $6,000.

The length of the Wilmington & Weldon Road is one hundred and sixty-two miles, and its branches aggregate three hundred and four and fourteen miles.

Mr. J, A. Westbrook shipped three crates (96 quarts) of strawberries to the Northern markets last Monday. He had made one or two small shipments previous to the above.—Mt. Olive Telegram.

North Carolina gave $80.000 to crippled veterans of the Confederacy last year, and its contribution to the pension fund for Federal soldiers was $3,000,000.—Norfolk Virginian,

The Standard says a Concord small boy told his mother that the catechism was certainly right about people being made out of the dust of the ground because he had slapped both himself and his brother and both times the dust came out.

There is on exhibition at Barbee and Pope's store a branch of a coffee tree showing the coffee berries as they grow. The branch was cut from a tree in Mexico by Dr. T. D Hogg who was in that country a few days ago. The branch is yet green and fresh looking.—State Chronicle.

The city of Goldsboro has some five thousand dollars in the public treasury and is out of debt, notwithstanding the fact that it has the best graded school in the whole country, North and South, and a very low rate of taxation, and is abreast of any town in the State in public improvements.—Argus.

The Franklin Times publishes a pitiful letter from a negro who "exodusted" from that county to Louisiana last fall. He begs his brother to send him money to come home on. He says his boss "weigh out yore lounce every Saddy and you work fum lite ter dark and dey oversee you same as in slavery."

Mr. Asa Blackwelder tells us that he has just sawed up a pine tree that beats the big one reported from Stanly some time ago. It made 1,756 feet of one and one quarter inch lumber, and if it had been sawed into weather boarding it would have made 2,000 feet or more. The tree was in No. 11 township.—Concord Times.

The Stockholders of the Nag's Head hotel have secured the services of Mr. J. M. Wheelbee, of Hertford, for landlord of the hotel for the coming season. It will be remembered that Mr. Wheelbee was the popular keeper of the hotel in 1885, and he is now a guarantee of satisfaction for the present year.—Elizabeth City Falcon.

The Journal says two passenger cars are being built at the A. & N. C. railroad shops, which will be needed for the summer travel. The Raleigh correspondent to the Wilmington Messenger says that double daily trains will be run over the A. & N. C. during the Teacher's Assembly. Mr. Chadwick's administration of this road seems to be progressive and wise.

It is stated that while it has been a current belief that only about fifty thousand negroes have left the State during the past fifteen months, the real number who have departed will exceed seventy thousand. The causes of the exodus are really only two in number. First, the short crops, and second, the persuations of the labor agents. There is no politics in the matter and no oppression.

The reed, commonly called cane, the valuable perennial forage plant that grows in canebrakes, is said to bloom very seldom in this latitude. Mr. Wilborn Coffey, a very observent gentlemen who is over 80 years old, says that he has never seen it in bloom but once Mr. Henry C. Coffey, of Mulberry, has never seen any reed blooms until this year, when, he says, it is blooming generally. The bloom is very much like "cheats" heads, only much larger and coarser.—Lenoir Tobic.

Gus Bonner, a partially paralyzed negro, who lives near Avoca, owns a wife, two children and a small female dog. Gus has caught with this little dog, during this season, ending February 1st, one hundred and forty-four opossums and thirty coons; the little female dog doing all the treeing and Gus' little 11 year old boy ("hance is his name) doing all the climbing; neither being equal to the task of cutting down the trees. The little dog was permitted to die all the fighting and consequently before the season was over began to learn a keen relish for coons, consequently the fall off in coons.

The State Guard numbers 1,544 men,

The Rockingham fruit crop is a failure.

The new building of Trinity College, at Durham, will cost $50,000.

A $15,000 Publishng House is to be run in Durham in connection with Trinity College.

A beautiful table composed of 1,000 pieces of wood has just been made at Gainesville, Florida.

The proprietor of the Orton hotel building has decided not to close the hotel during the summer as it was rumored he would do.

Over 5,000 blue fish were caught at Nag's Head last Saturday in two hours. A New York man offered 30 cents apiece for the lot.

Hon. Chas. M. Stedman succeeds the late Hon. T. W. Poole as the agent for the sale of the lands held by the State Board of Agriculture.

The saw and shingle mill of Messrs. Davenport & Flemming, at Pactolus, Pitt county, N. C. were totally burned on Thursday night, April 10.

A terrific storm raged on Pamlico Sound last Thursday. Capt. J. W. Hill, of Washington, was drowned and much damage done to small boats.

The Governor has commented the sentence of Jesse Brown, of Craven county, to imprisonment for life. Brown was convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged last Friday.

We hear that young Cowles, whose untimely death we chronicled last week was much in love with an Oxford girl. and out of this came his great depression that resulted in his untimely and tragic death.

Last Saturday night, April 10, Mr. E. N. Buther, of Clinton, was waylaid on his way down town from supper and shot by an unknown party. He died at 12:15 Monday evening. If the guilty party is caught it is forced that he will be lynched.

Four convicts at work on the R. & S. road escaped Thursday last and are now at liberty. While they were being carried to work they attacked the guard, B. O. McKinzie knocked him down, secured his gun and $73 in money, and escaped to the woods.—Madison News.

It is claimed that the pay-rolls of the various manufactories, in Greensboro, foot up, weekly, about $50,000. The five cents Savings bank of Greensboro, has declared a dividend at the rate of five per annum, which is the maximum allowed by the charter. There was a considerable surplus.

It is learned from a private letter that five of the negroes that left Mr. W. H. Worth's place, in this county, were drowned by the breaking of the levee on the Mississippi river recently. There is great suffering among all the poor people of the Mississippi bottoms.—Kinston Free Press.

The date for the next meeting of the North Carolina Press Association, has been fixed for July 23rd. The executive committee will meet May 1st, to select the place. It is requested that editors having preference should indicate it to the secretary or some member of the committee.

We have it from reliable authority that $5.000 were spent during the late trial of Father Boyle. The money came to Raleigh from several Northern cities. Mr. Whitaker, the father of the ruined girl, had no money to pay a counsel, and no member of the bar came forward and volunteered to speak for her.—Goldsboro Headlight.

President Elliott, of the Coast Line, was here yesterday, and was asked by a Chronicle reporter two direct questions with reference to this matter. He said there was no intention, at present, of extending the line from Springhope to Raleigh, and that there was no proposition on the part of the Coast Line to join in the erection of the Raleigh Depot.—State Chronicle

His was such a kind act that we must make public mention of it. We refer to a nice suit of clothes presented by Alex Wall, colored, to a little white boy, because and in appreciation of the favors done by the latter's father before his death. This is such a noble and unusual expression of gratitude, as that it should enshrine Alex' name in the heart of every sympathiser with the unfortunate.—Laurinburg Exchange.

We learn from an authentic source that a passenger steamer is now under construction in Wilmington, Del., to run between New Berne and Elizabeth City tri-weekly. Her speed is 12 miles an hour, double propeller, state rooms on upper deck Captain—William Gaston—and she'll be named after a man of New Berne whose name is first in honor, virtue and patriotism in Carolina's distinguished roll of honor.

Last Tuesday night at about one o'clock a party of masked men rode up to the Sheriff's room, near the jail, and knocked. Sheriff Pully went to the door and opened it, when the crowd rushed in and covered him with pistols and guns and demanded that he surrender. They then compelled him to let them into the jail, where they captured about fifteen gallons of blockade corn whisky that had been placed there by Deputy Collector Woody for safe keeping. After getting the whisky the crowd quietly shook hands with the sheriff and then proceeded up town to look for a wagon which was captured some time ago when the whiskey was. They found the wagon, but could find no wheels, so they loaded it on another wagon and left town. This was the property that was seized here about three weeks ago by Officer Andrews, for which he had such a raise down main street. About two weeks ago the horse was taken from the livery stable.—Roxboro Courier

Mr. H. T. Lyle, chief agent in charge of the recorded indebtedness statistics for this State, says to the Raleigh News and Observer that the statistics have now been gathered from all the counties in the State but twelve and he expects to have the work completed before May 1st. Forsythe county is reported to be in the best condition of any county in the State.

Mrs. Nancy Morton, of Montgomery county, is evidently a "peart" woman. According to a correspondent of the Troy Vidette, she started to make soap at 7 o'clock on the morning of the 23rd of March, and by 3 o'clock in the afternoon had "200 pounds ready for use besides doing her house work." More than this, "she has 40 young chickens, 9 of which are large enough to crow."

The Greensboro Patriot says that two brothers by the name of Clark living in Guilford county, have a magnificent black stallion which is so unmanageable that he has been kept nailed up in his stable for three years, and fed and watered through a hole in the wall. They refused to sell him for less than $300. No one has yet been found able to tame him. He is pronounced the finest horse in form and blood in that action.

It is not every man who can go West and grow up with the country. A few years ago William Morgan, of Wilkes county, N. C., left his home with his young wife and two children and went to Alabama to make his fortune. He had just $775 when he started for his new home. Last Monday he reached Spartanburg on his way to his old home. He had his wife and four children, an old rickety one-horse wagon and a few remnants of clothing and bed-clothing. He had about money enough to get home. The family has malaria enough in their system to last ten years. A bright little boy said; "Mister, you will never know what the head-ache is until you have chills in Alabama." If he had remained in North Carolina, he would have been worth $2,000 to-day, and in the enjoyment of health.—Spartanburg (S. C.) Spartan, 25th ult.

Some time in 1890, Steve Jacobs who is now otherwise known as the Robeson county desperado and outlaw, was tried in Robeson county for murder. He was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. An appeal was taken to the Supreme court, and in the meantime Jacobs was put in jail. The appeal papers were sent to the Supreme court and in due time the case came up for argument and consideration An opinion was filed some time last month, confirming the sentence of the lower court; and according to the law Governor Fowle proceeded to appoint a day for the execution of Jacobs. Last week he appointed May 8th as the day and the papers were sent to the sheriff of Rebeson county. On Friday the State and Court officials were somewhat surprised to receive a letter from the sheriff of Robeson, stating that he herewith returned the order of execution, from the fact that Jacobs had broken jail and made good his escape on August 9th 1889, and that the order could not be carried out. A reward of $400 is now outstanding for the capture of Jacobs.—Lumberton Robesonia.

"I am little I know, but I think I can throw a weight of a hundred tons." So sang a proud banana peel. But Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are quite as powerful in meeting with an overthrowing disease. If you have rush of blood to the brain, dizziness, headache, constipation, in indigestion, or billiousness, buy a vial of these little pills at once. One a dose.

He Was Unjustly Accused.

Employer (violently)—I am told that you are a great liar, sir; that it is impossible for you to speak the truth. Is that so?

Employee (violently)—I am afraid it is, sir.

Employer (radiantly)—Give me your hand, you have been maligned. You can speak the truth.

Gathered Roses

"We thought her dying when she slep.
And sleeping when she died."

But the bitterest sting of such a sorrow is to think she might have been saved! They saw the rose fade on her cheek and the eye grow dim. Had they but known of Dr. Piere's Golden Medical Discovery, who can tell but she might still be with them, the sunshine of their home. Take the remedy in time, and you will find that consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs) can be cured. The Discovery is guaranteed to cure in all cases of diseases for which it is recommended, or money paid for it will be promptly refunded.

She Had 'Em.

"What was your husband's last words?"

"He hadn't any," sobbed the widow, "I was with him."

Epoch.

The transition from long, lingering and painful sickness to robust health marks an epoch in the life of the individual. Such a remarkable event is treasured in the memory and the agency whereby the good health has been attained is gratefully blessed. Hence it is that so much is heard in praise of Electric Bitters. So many feel they owe their restoration to health to the use of the Great Alterative and Tonic. If you are troubled with any disease of Kidneys, Liver or Stomach, of long or short standing you will surely find relief by use of Electric Bitters. Sold at 50c. and $1.00 per bottle at A. W. Rowland's Drugstore.

HOME CHAT.

N. C. THOUGHT FROM OUR EXCHANGES.

Comments on current Events and Expressions of Opinions.

"CHEAPEST AND BEST."

The cheapest, and perhaps the best school in the world is the Graded. In Shelby two hundred and forty pupils are taught every month at a cost of only $215, this is not one dollar per pupil for each month.—Shelby Aurora.

NONE AT ALL.

"Do you know what the people of Cape Ann do when it rains?" one asked another. Upon confessing his ignorance was informed that they let it rain. Now there is true philosophy in that. The fret is, reader, fretting and worrying shortens life. Did you know that? What is the use of doing it, then? Durham Sun.

THE REPUBLICAN WAY.

The trouble with Congress is that the Senate is organized in the interest of the great corporations and trusts, and the House is run by the agents of special interest This is the plain English of it. The farmers will have to pull the mask off of Congress, and kick out the masqueraders before they ever get justice at the national capital.—Greensboro North State.

"SUSPEND JUDGMENT."

It will be noticed in the court proceedings that one party had 13 cases against him for selling liquor to minors and that "judgment was suspended upon payment of cost." We fear this is not a successful execution of law. When men become so regardless of law, as to have 13 cases in one court he should be subjected to the full penalty of the statute.—Lincoln Courier.

DEPLORABLE, IF TRUE.

It is reported that not over one-half of the public school teachers in North Carolina take and read a newspaper or newspapers. With this statement before us, we are of the opinion that Prof. E. P. Moses in his recent strictures on our school teachers was about right. No man has any business teaching school who does not read newspapers, because his education is only half complete.—Lexington Dispatch.

EVERY MAN TO HIS CALLING.

There is hardly an editor in this State who can be called an orator, and but few of them can make any sort of a speech. The reason is a very natural one. These men become so accustomed to expressing themselves in print that it is positively embarassing to attempt to give utterance to their thoughts in any other way.

On the other hand a large majority of those who are generally accepted as good speakers, if put into an editorial chair, would make as big fools of themselves as some editors do when they unwittingly step upon the seductive platform.—Winston Daily.

THE RESULT OF BEING A FOOL.

A young man in Wilkesbarre, Pa., "went out and hanged himself" after his first quarrel with his young wife. It was perhaps a silly, certainly a criminal method of expressing his first real disappointment; because in suicide there are nulla vestigia retrorsum. It is a final and irrevocable plunge into the unknown with no chance for a reconsideration. But allowance may be made for the rude dissipation of a dream of perfect happiness and harmony with one so loved as the young wife, one upon whom ideal hopes of bliss were centered. It was because they were ideal not real, that the young man was disappointed. He had fixed his belief upon a perfection that has no existence. He found on the outset of his matrimonial journey the rocks that lay in the pathway of life. Their discovery was an unexpected and cruel revelation; he fell upon them and was crushed.—Asheville Citizen.

A Gentleman in a hot Place.

The narrator of the following has great faith in the catechism, and teaches it with a pertinacity which would challenge the admiration of Calvin hiself. He is also very particular in instructing his children to speak politely on all occesions The result of his teachings is sometimes amusing. This was the case one day last week, when he was putting the youngest of the four through his preparatory course. The question was asked, "Who tempted Eve?"

The little fellow, after a moments thought, with an air of confidence, replied: "O's the gentleman who lives in hell; I've forgotton his name.—Hickory Press and Carolinian.

If you have a sick headache take a dose of Laxador, we know you will find relief.

The Pulpit And The Stage.

Rev. F M. Shrout Pastor United Brethren Church, Blue Mound Kan says: "I feel it my duty to tell what wonders Dr. King's New Discovery has done for me. My Lungs were badly diseased, and my parishioners thought I could live only a few weeks I took five bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery and am now sound and well gaining 25 lbs in weight."

Arther Love, Manager Love's Funny Folks Combination, writes: "After a thorough trial and convincing evidence, I am confident Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, beats 'em all, and cures when everything else fails. The greatest kindness I can do my many thousand friends is to urge them to try it." Free trial bottles at A. W. Rowland's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and $1.00.