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# THE WILSON ADVANCE.

J. A. C. Daniels, Ed. and Prop. "LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S." \$1.50 a Year, Cash in Advance. VOLUME 20. WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, MAY 8, 1890. NUMBER 16

## ALL ARPS LETTER

**INDULGES IN SOME IMITATIONS ON THE WAR**

With the *Arms of Joe Johnston* and *"Old Pete"*—A rare time in Camp—Sacred Memories of Heroic Efforts.

Memorial Day—a day of memories! The word comes from Latin *memoria*—to be mindful of something that the mind is full of.

Over the Southern land, from Maryland to Texas, our people are commemorating the day sacred to the lost cause and the heroes who fell for it.

Was there ever such a spectacle? History does not record an instance of a people holding annual exercises over their defeat, and year after year paying tribute to the dead in honor to the living patriot.

What kind of treason is it that comes with the flow of spring and where are the flowers? The scene is enough to make the most relentless foe a moment and wonder the lasting devotion of a people to a cause they have lost. Can such people be conquered by force? Had better for the government to have their love instead of their hate?

Memories come thick and fast. It is twenty-nine years since I first saw an army, that army prepared for fight, and I was in it.

Respectfully in earnest, as at Winchester, in the Dominion, Joe Johnston there. He was in the vigor of manhood, looked every inch a soldier, and sat upon his horse or stepped away to some eminence that overlooked the enemy, that I had read of Napoleon and his marshals came to me and seemed to be there. I thought that there were at least a hundred thousand around Buckle town Winchester, for I had not tried to estimate them by what I saw and multiplied. The artillery was equipped with the best of the day; while the steady and steady tread of infantry gave confidence most of all.

Joe and I wondered much he knew—how much could do. Everything was centered in him and depended upon him. He was then fifty-two years old, but looked about thirty. During the whole war I never saw a man who looked so full of fight, so conscious of his powers. The quick nervousness of motions, the bright intelligence of his hazel eyes, the graceful mount into his saddle, the fit of his uniform, even the set of his polished sword excited the reverence and trust of every soldier in command.

Don't you hear the roosters crow and flap their wings when the west by?" said one of the boys.

Fighting was old business to him. It had been his life's work, his inspiration. The sound of cannoning was in his ears, for he began his career as a lieutenant of artillery. He was in the Black War in 1832. He was sent to General Scott's camp in Florida in 1837, was wounded in the battle of his uniform thirty years ago. He had seen the boundary line between the United States and the old Florida war in 1846; ran the boundary line between the United States and the British in 1844. He was at all the noted battles of Mexico in 1846; was the first man to plant a flag on the fortress of Gordo, and was badly wounded there. He had charge of the survey of Texas in 1852, and was inspector-general of the army in 1858. This is only a list of his varied services as a soldier.

No wonder he felt at home in placed in command of the Southern army. No wonder that the boys had faith, and were ready to follow where old Pete led. We follow him from the Seven Pines, where he was again wounded, and no wonder doubted his ability to conquer the foe. He was a courteous Virginia gentleman. On two occasions he rebelled against his military orders, and in his wrath that his orders should not obey them. I present at one of their interviews concerning the West and rules that old Joe had ordered to be observed by the

brigade commandery. It began with a turbulent defiance from the impetuous Georgian and ended calm and serene with a bottle of apple brandy on the table between them—old Joe's orders were obeyed. Memory goes back to the winter quarters at Centerville in 1861-2 when the boys lived high and the South was jubilant and everything went merry as a marriage bell. The commissary department was full of supplies. Sugar and coffee and flour and lard were issued as rations, and whiskey was abundant in the hospitals. We bought chickens and turkeys and eggs and apples from the neighboring farms. We had colored cooks and lived high, drove dull care and homelike ways away as much as we could. Old Joe gave parties sometimes to relieve the dreary winter of its monotony. I was thinking about one of these and about whom I saw there and about the great big tub of apple-jack with the lemons floating on the exhilarating beverage; I was thinking about General Wheat and Cheatham, and Tom Taylor and Forney, and Lucius Lamar, and Benjamin and Goulding, and Tom Cooper, and Toombs, and Waddell, and Wilcox, and Cowart, and Wilson and scores of others who were there and now are dead—all dead—Coward—big-souled, big-mouth Cowart, whom old Joe summoned before him and sternly demanded why he had made no returns of his receipts and disbursements as a commissary.

"Well, my dear general," said he, "I don't see any use in it, I give the men all the rations that are given to me. You don't suppose that I would steal the victuals from the boys, do you? God forbid. If we win these Yankees we will see so proud we won't care anything about this ration business, and if we don't whip 'em we are all gone to the devil anyhow. So what's the use?"

I was thinking about General Longstreet, whom the boys called "Old Pete." What a magnificent soldier he was too, for he was then only forty years old and carried himself like a king. How old and feeble he looks now, but he is here still an honored survivor of the lost cause and brings his offerings to his dead comrades on the Memorial Day. There are but few left of the old West Pointers on either side. Johnston and Longstreet and Beauregard and Early and Kirby Smith are left us, and some more of lesser note. In a few more years there will be nobody to pension on our side, and maybe our foes will be happy. The soldier boys will all be dead, but their graves will continue to be pensioned with flowers.

I wonder if the North and South will ever make friends. I am sure they will not at long range, but if we could know each other face to face and hand to hand I reckon we would. It is no trouble at all to feel kind to the Northern people who mingle with us and accept our hospitality, and our hope is that this Northern society that is being formed in Georgia will come boldly to the front as mediators and will stop all this crimination. I saw our country's flag unfurled from a house-top the other day and it made me sad, for I could not feel that we had much interest in it. It was to me an emblem of power but not of protection. The fact is, there are times when our people are afraid of it. During Mr. Cleveland's administration we felt like we had some voice in the councils of the nation and the old flag was an emblem of peace, and we loved it, but we don't now. How can a government expect to prosper when it purposely provokes the hate of one-third of its subjects? I read a letter today that was published in Vicksburg by the negro postmaster at Port Gibson, in which he says: "Heretofore I have used policy with these pale faces while under Cleveland's short and wicked rule, but thank God the bottom rail is on top in the native state of old Jefferson Davis, who ought to have died before he brought on secession and war. We intend to have our rights in Mississippi, and my wife and the wives of other colored men shall travel in the same coaches and dine at the same hotels and go to the same schools with white women and children. We have the will and we are the equals of the whites in all respects."

The poor fool had much more of stuff like that and boasted of being assured that he will be backed by federal

## THE EDITOR'S DESK

**TIMELY COMMENT ON IMPORTANT EVENTS.**

Short Paragraphs on Topics of Lively Interest for Busy Readers.

The Mount Olive Telegram is two years old. It is a bright, well edited sheet.

The Methodists of the State have probably acted wisely in moving Trinity College to Durham. We hope the members of the denomination will furnish the means whereby the institution may be endowed and enlarged.

The New York World charges Senator Quay—the boss of the Republican party—with stealing over six hundred thousand dollars from the State of Pennsylvania. That Quay is a thief there appears no doubt, yet he is in fact the head of the present Republican administration, and the boss of the Republican party. Truly that party is at a low ebb.

We notice in an exchange the account of a wedding unceremoniously broken up by the reading of a letter at the altar, in which the fact that the prospective groom was already a married man. How utterly depraved must a man be who would desert wife and children and then blight the life of another woman who has trusted and believed him.

Mechanic, catching a pick pocket. What are you doing there? Facetious Pickpocket—Raising your wages; that's all.—Texas Sittings.

That light fingered gentry must be a trusted leader of the Republican party, for that is about the way the wages of "protected" laborers are raised by the present burdensome tariff.

The ADVANCE predicts that within the next fifteen years United States Senators will be elected by the people direct—as the members of the lower branch of Congress are at present. Would not such a change make the old dry bones of the Senate rattle? We believe such a change would be greatly to the advantage of the people and who hope to see the time when it will be so.

The Trustees of the Baptist Female University have decided upon a site in Raleigh, and the work will be pushed forward. There is no denomination in the State that is doing so much for the cause of education as the Baptist. The way in which they have supported and endowed Wake Forest College is the strongest possible evidence that the new University will do a good and glorious work for the young women of the State. We know of nothing that is needed more than good schools at which young women can be educated without its costing a small sized fortune. If the young men of the State were no better provided for in this respect than are the young women many who are now profiting by a collegiate education would be deprived of that blessing. We say to the Baptists, God speed you in your work to give the girls of North Carolina an opportunity to secure a good education.

Mr. W. B. Ausbon, editor of the Roanoke Beacon, was married on the 6th inst. to Miss Mattie Johnston, a beautiful, accomplished and very popular lady. We report this because it furnishes an illustration of the beauty and strength of woman's faith. Without the most implicit confidence in the kindness of Providence, no woman could ever marry a North Carolina editor.—Nashville Argonaut.

Now, the above is what we call unfair. Bro. Long is a happily married man and can now afford to voice such a statement, fearing no ill consequences. But he ought to be more considerate, for there are many members of the Press in North Carolina who are not so fortunately situated; who desire to be. The Argonaut is a widely circulated paper—a prime favorite with the ladies. They believe in it and now how in the world is an editor going to get one of 'em to say "yes" to his wooing, when she remembers Bro. Long's declaration. We hope the unmarried members of the fraternity will show him no mercy in the future.

## THE EDITOR'S DESK

The Leaflet is the name of a new paper published at Clinton by Rev. C. P. Jerome. It is devoted to the interest of the Methodist church of the Wilmington district. It is a neat little sheet and filled with interesting reading matter.

A thorough geological survey of North Carolina would be worth millions of dollars to the State.—Henserson Gold Leaf.

One of the great troubles with North Carolina has always been the fact that it was almost impossible to secure accurate information as to her resources.

The success of the State Chronicle, since it has issued a daily, is a source of astonishment to those who have observed the history of North Carolina. The many friends of the editor, Mr. Joseph Daniels, in this section, join us in hoping that the daily may meet the measure of success which it deserves—we cannot say more.

We see the statement made that a New Yorker has invented a preventive to snoring. Who has not spent hours of agony in being forced, in the dead solemn hours of the night, to listen to the excruciating snore of some one "sawing boards" hour after hour? We are in favor of erecting a monument or naming a country post-office after the inventor.

Secretary Rusk must believe American farmers a brainless set of fools if he thinks they will swallow the stuff he is trying to poke down them about their needing more "protection" to make them prosper. The farmers of this country are "protected" to death now. What they need is the application of the remedy recommended by Ingalls, in speaking of the "negro problem"—they need a little justice.

## QUAY'S BIG PLOT.

Census Enumerators not to Count Negroes—That's the Republican Scheme to Secure an Overwhelming Majority in the next Congress—What Secretary Leach Disclosed After a Banquet at the American Club in Pittsburgh.

(Special Dispatch to the New York Star.)

PITTSBURG, April 30th.—On the occasion of the American banquet last Saturday night, Congressman Bayne became so exhilarated that he was unable to collect himself when he was called upon to respond to the toast, "The Ways and Means," on which committee he held such a prominent position.

It was also observed that the private secretary of Postmaster-General Wainwright, who attended as his representative, was so absorbed with the popping of corks that he became enthusiastic enough to take a hand in a game of draw poker early Sunday morning at the Seventh Avenue Hotel, at which the cards did not run in his favor.

It was not until to-day that it was disclosed that during these hours of revelry, important political secrets were revealed. The American Club is emphatically a Quay organization, but numbers among its members not a few adherents of Chris Maceo, of whom Congressman Dalzell is one of the most prominent.

It was with some of these faithful followers of Magee, while some outsiders were present, that Frank Willing Leach, the private secretary and factotum of the chairman of the National Republican Committee, became involved in a heated argument after the close of the banquet.

In such company the conversation naturally drifted to Quay's leadership of the party, and then the Magee man became indignant and loudly proclaimed that Quay had sacrificed the organization for the sake of one point, and that was that as the next House of Representatives would surely be overwhelmingly Democratic, he foresaw the signs of disaster. The chairman was thus, according to common report, getting ready to resign.

LEACH'S BOMBHELL.

"Don't fool yourself," responded Leach, in a half-angry, half supplicating tone. "That meeting of the Republican Committee on May 7th is called for an entirely different purpose than for the acceptance of Quay's resignation. It is called to take official action upon plans which were perfected by Quay."

"Some of them under his direction, were already under way, which promised to insure the permanent control of all branches of the Government to the Republican party."

Leach stopped a moment and then abruptly asked his companion, "who is taking this census, anyway?"

"Robert P. Porter and his assistants, I suppose," replied Mr. Leach's companion.

"Yes and you can rest assured that the census will be taken right," was the speedy answer. "What do you suppose Quay spent all those weeks in Florida for—tarpon fishing? Well, hardly, let me tell you" (and here his voice became once emphatic and mysterious) "that a Southern negro will have to be very conspicuous to be counted in the census this year."

"What do you mean?"

A NEW SYSTEM OF COUNTING.

"Just what I say. The census enumerators will discover very few Southern negroes this year. You can see in a moment, the important result of this. We expect to have the census completed by June 20th, thanks to an amendment to the laws proposed on the subject by Sunset Cox."

"The certificate of Supt. Porter is all that Congress needs to take action for a new apportionment, by our system of counting. We expect the Southern States to lose at least eighteen or twenty representatives. If the negro is not counted at the polls, he shall not be in the count."

"The Northwest States will gain just about the proportion that the Southern ones will lose. Minnesota will get three or four more Congressmen, and Kansas and Nebraska perhaps a half dozen each, not to speak of the Dakotas and the rest of them."

"But can such action be forced through Congress at the eleventh hour, against all precedent?" exclaimed his listener in astonishment.

"It can, and easily, too. You

## FOR THE FARM.

**MATTERS OF INTEREST TO FARMERS OF THE SOIL.**

Original, Borrowed, Stolen and Communicated Articles on Farming.

Major Bagland, of Va., says: "In ignorance our forests are being fast consumed under the general prevalent opinion that fine yellow tobacco can only be grown successfully on virgin soil—a lamentable error that has worked irreparable destruction to the timber lands of the east."

An experiment made the past summer with cows proved that when a handful of salt, or about two ounces of it was given every day, the yield of butter was increased one fifth, and when salt was withheld the yield fell off in the same proportion. The reason, beyond question, is that as salt is required for full digestion of the food, more of the food was changed into milk. Keep rock salt within reach of the cows.

Mr. Editor—I see that there are several plans suggested by which money can be had for the masses of the people cheaper and on a better basis than it has been heretofore. I see in your issue of April 24th, Senator Stanford's plan to use land as a banking basis. I don't think this will hardly relieve the masses, and these are the people who must be relieved from the power of many to oppress, before we can have any general prosperity in this country. This plan would cause a great many small land holders to be turned out of house and home, as they are as a general thing, under mortgage. Now, then, these men who had the mortgages against these mortgaged farmers would fore-close these mortgages and there be no money in the hands of the poor farmer to buy the land, it would go into the hands of the money class. This last class would be glad to get it as it would be a basis on which they could get more money, cheaply, to oppress the poor farmer. This would probably be a good plan provided the farmers owned their lands clear of mortgages, but there are very few farmers in the South or West who do own their lands. As it stands now the farmers are allowed to stay on the lands because they work hard, stint themselves and families, and pay a handsome profit to the men who hold the mortgage. If the Stanford plan should become a law these mortgaged lands would go into the hands of the money lenders so they could use the land as a basis by which to get cheap money, so as to continue their oppression of the farmer.

The Alliance plan, as expressed in the Vance bill, in connection with my plan, suggested some time ago in your paper, is, I think, by far the better plan. This plan gives relief to all at once. It is just this, let the government redeem, or buy up mortgages on all lands and hold these mortgages or lands as security and let the owners have so many years in which to redeem these mortgages at 1 per cent interest. This will pay the man who holds the lands of the country by mortgage and give the farmer a chance to redefm his land at a small per cent and relieve him of the heavy per cent he is compelled to pay the man who holds his mortgage. This will benefit both parties at once, and in connection with the Vance bill, by which the producer can use his non-perishable product as a basis to get money, will put the whole country in the most prosperous condition. This in practice nearly includes all three plans, and uses the staple wealth of the country as a basis—The lands and the non-perishable product. But taking one plan, alone, the Vance is by far the best as it helps the great mass of workers whether they own the lands or not.

OCCASIONALLY.

Taylor, N. C.

Have you another man in this district who can step in Judge Phillip's shoes where he would leave them off? We seriously doubt it. Then is it for the general good that he should be put aside for some other man to take his place? Emphatically no, and we tell the man who opposes him that he is inviting defeat. Edgewood wants him first last and all the time. The people of the district demand his re-nomination. The man whose ambition to serve his people leads him to oppose the Judge's re-nomination, will pay well for his whistle.—Tarboro Banner.

## THE EDITOR'S DESK

see, this is not a hasty scheme. It was decided upon as soon as it was found that the Democrats would redistrict Ohio. McComas' bill will not be passed, as it does not cover the exigencies of the case.

PART OF A GREAT PLAN.

"There is need for more radical action. Everything that has been done for Congress so far," continued Mr. Leach, "has been part of a great plan. With Reed and his rules we now have the House in such a shape that any measure can be rushed through whenever and in as short a time as may be necessary."

"The Senate has still to be fixed, and that is why Chandler introduced his resolution for the new rules a few days ago. Morton has gone away, and will not be back until the battle is over."

With Ingalls in the chair, and the improved rules in force, the measure can be rushed through, if the Republicans are solid, and right there is the only stumbling block. There are a few old fogies in the Senate like Edmunds, Blair and Swarts, who kick at everything which is not done according to precedent and tradition.

"But they must be forced into line. The salvation of the party demands it. The apportionment bill is not all of the plan, however, and special sessions of the Legislature in certain States will be called under directions from the National Committee to so redistrict for Congressional purposes as to make good most of the increased opportunities."

"It will be of no use for the Democrats to attempt to follow this line of action, for, with the exception of one or two States, they will find a decided decrease, and not an increase to deal with."

WEST VIRGINIA CAPTURED.

"Now," asked the speaker triumphantly, "what do you think about the next Congress, and, of course, the same situation applies to the electoral vote. There is one State, usually called Southern, by the way, to which the census scheme does not apply. That is West Virginia."

"It is surely Republican in '29. In the last two years Steve Elkins, through his land, coal and railroad companies, has introduced four thousand new voters into the State."

"It was made the first condition of their employment that they should be tried and true Republicans. West Virginia will vote for the next Republican candidate for President beyond all possibility for dispute."

CLEVELAND TO BE ATTACKED.

"That is the future of the plan. The actual work of the next presidential campaign is already well under way. It looks as though Cleveland will be again the Democratic candidate, and Quay now has in his possession personal ammunition against the ex-president which will eclipse all previous attacks."

"Some of this may be even used at an early date if these bitter attacks upon Quay are not stopped."

This is the substance of the conversation, given in almost the language used. Summed up, it means that the census enumerators are to close their eyes in the South and see double in the Northwest. The census is to be completed in a shorter time than ever before, and the new apportionment rushed through Congress immediately thereafter.

The Republican committee meeting of May 7th is called to duly authorize this course, so that any insurrectionists in either branch of Congress may be forced into line by liberal use of the party lash.

A Scrap of Paper Saves her Life.

It was just an ordinary scrap of wrapping paper, but it saved her life. She was in the last stages of consumption, told by physicians that she was incurable and could live only a short time; she weighed less than seventy pounds. On a piece of wrapping paper she read of Dr. King's New Discovery, and got a sample bottle; it helped her she bought a large bottle, it helped her more, bought another and grew better fast, continued its use and is now strong, healthy, rosy, plump, weighing 140 pounds. For fuller particulars send stamp to W. H. Cole, Druggist, Fort Smith. Trial bottles of this wonderful Discovery at A. W. Rowland's Drugstore.

G. J. SPENCER, formerly proprietor of the St. Joseph Evening News, says he has been greatly benefited by the use of Microbe Killer, and is still using it. For sale by Doane Herring, Druggist.

## THE EDITOR'S DESK

Various Candidates And The Talk Concerning Them.

The Scotland Neck Democrat comes out in favor of W. H. Kitchen, Esq. for Congress in the 2nd District. It thinks the people of that section desire to see him nominated.

Mr. Editor, if you allow us to say anything about politics, we will say that Hon. F. M. Simmons is the strongest man in the 2nd congressional district.—Snow Hill Cor. Hooker-ton Clipper.

Hon. A. H. A. Williams is the most popular candidate for the nomination for Congress from this district. He is undoubtedly the farmers' friend and would make them an honest and faithful representative as he is in full sympathy with the needs of our people. Nominate Williams and Brower's name will be "Mud."—Oxford Ledger.

For Judge Phillip's place there will be a lively contest. He will probably be a candidate for re-election. Capt. Peebles, of Northampton, Mr. Montgomery, of Warren, and probably Mr. Henry Bryan, of New Bern, are in the race. The judicial district is composed of the counties of Warren, Halifax, Northampton, Bertie, Edgecombe and Craven.—Warrenton Gazette.

Hon. F. M. Simmons, of New Bern, was in the city yesterday on professional business. The despot "Cotton Bagging Trust" which he fought so vigorously in Congress, left no stone unturned and spent money freely to defeat him in the last election—and they succeeded; for his entire district are for him again, we believe to a man, and no Cotton Bagging Trust can ever defeat him again. He will be the next Congressman from the New Bern district.—Goldboro Argus.

The Executive Committee of the Second Judicial District met in Weldon Tuesday of last week. There were present Messrs. W. C. Bowen, Northampton, chairman, Frank Powell, Edgecombe, Tasker Polk, Warren, W. F. Anderson, proxy for T. L. Emry, Halifax, R. Ransom, proxy for J. B. Martin, Bertie. Craven was not represented. Weldon was selected as the place for holding the next convention and it was agreed that the Chairman, Mr. W. C. Bowen, should call the convention to meet at time near enough to the assembling of the State convention to enable one county convention to appoint delegates to both.