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# THE WILSON ADVANCE.

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

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NUMBER 27

## BILL ARP'S LETTER

A CLEAR EXPOSITION OF THE FORCE BILL.

The Alliance Will Not Save the Country, But on the Contrary Will Land us in the Hands of Our Enemies.

I said that Richard Henry Lee delivered the eulogy on Washington, and used the famous expression, "First in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." That was a mistake, and I rise to apologize for it. I trusted Richard Henry, the statesman, died before Washington. It was the soldier, "Light Horse Harry" who delivered the eulogy.

I wish that I lived next door to Judge Richard H. Clark, so that when I got tangled up in history, I could hail him and say, "Judge, how is this, and who is who, and what is what."

It would save me the trouble of hunting over the books. In fact, he is more reliable than some of the books. He never makes a mistake. He is the best historian in the south, and yet he is not an old man. He is not decayed or fossiliferous, but seems to grow brighter with advancing years. I would like to live by him, and day by day listen to his lucid reminiscences of notable men and notable events, and I would take notes and be his Boswell, and together we would write a book that would be a treasure to the southern people. I would be an authority and would revive and perpetuate much of history and biography that will soon pass away forever. In a few years there will not be a man left to recall and relate the unrecorded history of our noble men. The Howards, and Forsyths, and Dawsons, and Troups, and Clarks—the Bramhams, and Walter Colquhitt, and Cooper, and McDonald, and Dooly, and Underwood—the Lamars and Cobbs, and Stephens, and Lumpkins, and Doughertys, and a host of others many of whom migrated to the west and there illustrated their Georgia blood and breeding upon the virgin soil of Alabama and Mississippi and Texas.

Just see how tenderly sarcastic is the judge in the note that he writes me:

My dear friend—I hasten to thank you for correcting my impression that it was "Light Horse Harry" who delivered the eulogy on Washington. I really supposed that Richard Henry Lee died before Washington. I have so long regarded you as authority on such matters that I must surrender my own convictions. A man can believe an error so long that his belief is almost as good as the truth. I learn also from another writer in today's Constitution that Mrs. Dr. Felton was before marriage a Miss Swift. For many years I have supposed that her maiden name was Rebecca Latimer. I stand corrected.

Your friend,  
R. H. CLARK.

But I'll trump him yet. I'll pay him off. I'll try him on the authorship of Junius, and who wrote the book of Job, and who was William Tell a fact or a fiction, and who was the father of Zebedee's children. I wish that he would write a book so that I could get at him. I'd cure him of his sweet and tender sarcasm.

A habit of study and a good memory to preserve what is learned is a combination that makes the most interesting class of men. We were talking about General Lee's memory, and one of his pupils assured me that he knew every one of his 400 students in his college by sight and by name and where he lived and what was his standing in his class. A graduate of Princeton remarked that Dr. McCosh had a similar gift, and he never knew him to forget anything but once. He forgot to give notice before he began the chapel prayers that he desired the senior class to meet him in the class room that morning. He never thought of it until he was actually engaged in the prayer and he knew that he could not give notice at its close for the whole body of 400 walked bounced out with a racket before the "Amen" was said—so he concluded his prayer with "And Oh Lord let thy daily blessing rest upon all who are here assembled and incline the second division of the senior class to meet me in the class room immediately after prayers for Christ's sake. Amen. These old Scotchmen have wonderful resources, and where there is no way open they chop out one. Our preacher was telling of his grandfather—a stern old Scotchman, who had ways and

eccentricities peculiar. His grace at the table was a more important affair than the meal. In fact the best dinner was not a fit thing to eat until it had been blessed in John Knox fashion. One day the old gentleman was late in coming to dinner, and did not respond to the call. Tom was awful hungry and had to go back to his work, and said he couldn't wait any longer, and so he pitched in and was in good way when the old gentleman came forward, and, after the family were all seated, and Tom had paused, he raised his pious hands and said:

Oh, Lord, with Thou let Thy blessing rest upon us all, and upon the food that we are about to partake of, and especially upon that portion of which Thomas has already partaken in an ungodly manner, for Christ's sake. Amen.

But it looks now like history will soon be all that is left, us to boast of. We thought that the reform of the tariff was a big thing, but that is now a dead issue. That pension bill and that force bill has killed all prospects of tariff reform. Mr. Cleveland's surplus has gone glimmering, never to return. We thought that maybe the alliance might do some big thing in the way of purifying politics, but the alliance seems to be concentrated on big warehouses and a subtreasury full of money, although there will be none to lend. If the senate passes that force bill that has just passed the house, then we may bid farewell to states' rights and southern rights. It will make no difference whether we elect a new set or re-elect the old, the south will be as helpless as a painted ship upon a painted ocean. This republican congress under the east iron rules of Tom Reed began early to unsettle democratic member so as to have a good working majority. Judge Jackson, of West Virginia, was the first to fall. Next Pendleton had to retire and then in swift succession they turned out Cate of Arkansas, Wise of Virginia, Turpen of Alabama and Venable of Virginia. Turpen had thirteen thousand majority but they said that fourteen thousand negroes were intimidated and didn't go to the polls. In this way they have increased their working majority from eight to twenty and now seem satisfied for awhile.

Then they passed a bill requiring the president to appoint seventeen new circuit judges, who of course, are to be all partisan republicans and will hold their offices for life. And next came the crowning infamy—the force bill that clinches all the nails and makes fast and permanent our humiliation. These circuit judges are to be election supervisors, who will hold their offices for life. The chief supervisors are to appoint three subalterns for every election precinct and two of them are required to be republicans. The other may be anything or nothing or a man of straw. They will hold the elections and count the votes and make returns to the chief in that district. The chief selects one of the circuit judges to appoint a returning board for each state in his circuit. This board holds office for life. The chiefs appoint all the marshals and deputy marshals and the subalterns who hold the elections are also made marshals with power to arrest and summon the citizens to assist them. Federal bayonets are to be on hand when wanted. This is the substance of the Lodge bill. The force bill, as it is called, is intended solely for the south and is to be enforced on the petition of a hundred men in any congressional district. This bill means republican power without end, and southern degradation to the extreme. Under this law the most corrupt men can hold the house of representatives without limit, though the people were against them, for they can conspire with the supervisors and be always returned, and of course their own body would not impeach them. This bill of iniquity that was conceived in sin and hate was passed in the darkness of an awful night during a terrific storm, while the thunder was pealing and the lightning was flashing. It was passed amid the exulting shouts of the republicans and loud cheers of the negroes who crowded the galleries. This bill will cost the country millions and millions of dollars to enforce it, even if it is enforced peaceably and without disturbance. If it becomes a law, as it will probably do, then Judge Stewart and Colonel Livingston can shake hands

## HON. W. H. KITCHIN

TO THE PEOPLE OF THE 2ND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

He Says He Will not for any Reward be a Hindrance to Democratic Harmony in the District—Words of Warning and Advice.

There are few readers of the ADVANCE who do not personally know Hon. W. H. Kitchin, of Scotland Neck. Those who are not so fortunate have certainly heard of him. From Murphy to Manteo his voice has been heard in advocacy of Democratic principles and he has ever been in the forefront of those who have battled for Democratic success. The Halifax County Convention held on Monday of last week passed the following resolution:

"The Democratic party of Halifax county in convention assembled recognizing and appreciating the services rendered by the Hon. W. H. Kitchin to the party and State, and knowing that we need an able, strong and courageous Representative in Congress at this time, where the peace and happiness of the South is imperiled, and knowing that he has fought trusts, combines and money kings, and knowing that he will be true to the interests of the agricultural classes of our people, do cheerfully endorse him and recommend him to be a true Democrat and worthy of the support of the convention."

The following letter, which appears in last week's Democrat, explains Mr. Kitchin's position. Incidentally it also shows us the position of numerous people, and we think it such good reading that we copy it entire. He says:

Unlike most of aspirants for office, I was not urged by "my many friends" to become a candidate for Congress in this district. Not one man in all the State asked me to allow my name to go before the people, but all my personal friends urged me to the contrary. So I have no friends to disappoint and to mourn because I will not allow them to use my name in the coming contest. I was so wrought upon and stirred by the action of the present Congress that I allowed my opposition and repugnance to get the better of my judgment and lost my counterpoise and declared myself a candidate for the nomination before the democratic convention.

I hope I did not commit an unpardonable sin. If not, I beg pardon, repent, and now withdraw from the contest.

I will not under any circumstances, nor for any reward be a hindrance in the way of harmony among the white people of this district, nor will I allow for one moment my candidacy to complicate matters or to place the delegates to the convention inside or outside of the Alliance in an unpleasant or awkward position.

It is there was ever a critical period in the history of the Democratic party and the Federal Union, and a time that absolutely demanded the highest order of prudence, wisdom and statesmanship, that time is now upon us. If concert of action and harmony in thought was ever indispensable to the success of any cause, it is now absolutely so, in the rank and file of the Democratic party in this State. For more than twenty years we have been engaged in fighting a desperate enemy; and united as we have been, we have been unable to drive him from the field and possess his strongholds. We have captured his out-post, and upon one occasion we routed his right flank and penetrated his center and captured his strongest fortification; but our leaders had neither the wisdom nor courage to hold it.

This same enemy holds his lines intact. He is more wicked and desperate than ever. From him we have nothing to expect, all to fear. There is nothing he would not gladly do to degrade and humiliate. There is nothing that would oppress and destroy us that he would not quickly accomplish.

Can any Democrat in this State hesitate or falter one moment in the face of such a foe? Can any tie of blood, of section, personal interest, or organization or anything else visible or invisible, cause the true Democracy of this State and all the states to fall short of its duty in this trying emergency? There is a most wicked and damnable effort now being made and has been for months, under the leadership

## OF THE MOST VILLAGINOUS WRETCH

AND TYRANT IN ALL THE LAND, BY THE REPUBLICAN PARTY, TO HUMILIATE AND AFRICANIZE THE SOUTH; AND UNLESS A GOODLY NUMBER OF REPUBLICAN SENATORS SHOULD RISE ABOVE PARTY AND JOIN HANDS WITH THE DEMOCRATIC SENATORS TO CRUSH THIS RASCAL, AND DEFEAT ITS OBJECT, IT WILL SUCCEED.

The plan is to take charge of the elections in the South, with republican poll-holders, supervisors, returning boards, juror commissioners, jurors, witnesses, judges, prosecutors, and marshals. This is the republican plan to control, punish, oppress, degrade and Africanize North Carolina and the South; and it is near unto consummation. With these dangers staring us in the face, threatening not only our property, our liberties and our honor, but the lives of us all, can any man South be other than a soldier in a common cause, sinking self, and all else out of sight until Tom Reed and his vandals are driven to ambush.

The days of reconstruction were pleasant, happy picnic days in comparison to what we shall have under this new plan of reconstruction.

The Bill Holden and Kirk war, the suspension of the great writ of right, the "Habeas Corpus" by Chief Justice Pearson, and the incarceration of more than two hundred of your fellow-citizens to be tried by drum head court martial, with your courts "exhausted" and the law dead, all dwindle into insignificance in comparison to what your eyes will behold, your ears hear, and your sensitive nature feel, if the now pending reconstruction bill shall become a law.

In the face of these dangers, with this storm bent before your eyes charged with embittered wrath, ready to be poured out upon you and yours, can their be but one opinion, and but one united action, among the white people in the grand old commonwealth of North Carolina? Ought we not will we not, he has two hundred thousand men with one mind, can you afford, to damage or destroy one stone in the Democratic superstructure?

Can you afford to pull down or undermine one pillar of the Democratic Temple? Will you, Samson like, tear down the grand Democratic Temple which our fathers were more than one hundred years in building and crush us all beneath its fall? Remember, in the Democracy is fastened the sheet anchor of all our hopes, and if the cable parts the old ship will drift upon the rocks and go to pieces.

We should all remember that there is a great task set before the democracy of this country. For more than twenty years the people have been systematically robbed of more than one third of their earnings under the false notion of protection.

Every article of consumption on the farm, in the shop and in the family has been enhanced in price more than one third by reason of the Tariff while more than nine hundred millions of this increase goes into the pockets of the manufacturer of these articles. Every man is driven by the Republican party to buy his supplies in the markets of this country, the highest is the shut world, because competition is shut out by the taxation imposed at the same time he is driven to sell his surplus in the lowest markets of the world because the surplus fixes prices of the whole product, and that surplus is sold in foreign markets in competition with the cheap labor of all the world.

From these intolerable burdens the American people must have relief. If it can not be had in a constitutional, legal and quiet way, it must and will come in its own way. If the people tamely submit much longer they will deserve to be slaves and will be fit subjects for that state.

The National banks are another source of oppression. These institutions constitute the backbone and spinal column of the Republican party. They are the pets of the Federal government and the means in the hands of the money combines by which the people are cheated and defrauded. They furnish the money for the combines and trusts to form corners on the necessities of life. They, by the use of money, press the prices of all commodities up or down as they may desire, always buying when prices are lowest and selling when prices are highest. These National banks contract or expand the currency at will thereby causing prices to fall or advance. They do this by retiring their circulation. The

## government almost doubles

their capital and lends them from 40 to 100 millions of dollars yearly of the people's money without interest; and when they desire to go out of business the government buys their immatured bonds at a premium of from eight to twenty-eight per cent.

From these oppressions and wrongs the people must and will have relief. Only the government of the United States can coin gold and silver under the constitution and fix their value.

Therefore it is the duty of the government to coin enough of these metals, or put in circulation legal tender notes enough to transact the business of the country. It has failed to discharge this duty.

There is not more than half money enough in circulation to discharge the money functions of the country.

The result of this want of money is, money is high and the product of the farm and shop is low.

From these outrageous wrongs the people must and will have relief. And neither the Federal Congress nor the Federal army will be able to stand much longer between them and their rights. They are not allowed to issue money themselves. They are not allowed to coin their own gold and silver and fix their value.

The day of their submission is about over and the day of resistance is breaking.

The repeal of the ten per cent. tax on the circulation of banks, and other National banks, and a well ordered state system of banking with good real estate, not to exceed half its taxable value, as security for the redemption of notes and as security for depositors would bring immediate relief to our overburdened and down-trodden fellow-citizens.

Money would become plentiful and cheap and the products of the farm would advance in price in proportion to the increased volume of money. And we would borrow money at low rates of interest.

Now the National banks are not allowed to loan money on real estate. This was done to compel the people to place a half dozen idle men between them and the money institutions of the country.

In other words, the National banks were established to rob the people, instead of to help the people.

The people are now paying \$113,000,000 yearly to pension soldiers, seven-eighths of whom are better off in life than nineteenth century of the Southern people. And to less than three years the hole North will be on the list if a halt is not called.

The amount will exceed \$200,000,000 yearly. The whole North will soon be on the Pension list and will become a nation of pensioners and slaves with our money kings as masters sarding between the two classes. I don't believe the people will submit much longer to this great wrong. If they do they will really deserve their fate.

I can refer to many other wrongs heaped upon us by the Republican party, but if you can bear to be referred to without rising in your indignation to the point of revolt, you are not yet fit to be freedmen and the burden will remain on your necks until you become alive to its weight. Every evil and wrong from which we suffer comes from unjust laws put upon the statute books by the Republican party. Every oppressive law is the offspring and outcome of Republican malice, and hatred of the South and democracy. Repeal these odious and oppressive laws, and relief will come as natural as the fountain gushes from the mountain.

Drive the Republican party from power, and place such men as Palmer, Voorhees and Zeb Vance in command, and the waters of the Nile and the great Mississippi do not flow more rapidly to the sea, than prosperity and contentment will come to the toiling millions of American freemen.

Drive Tom Reed and his cohorts into banishment. Secure to the next Congress, drive Ben Harrison to his Indian law office and place Palmer or some true Democrat who does not belong to Wall Street, the National banks and the gold bags, whose sympathy is in harmony with the great mass of mankind, and whose lifelong principles are principles of Democracy, in the presidential chair, and the whole earth will look more beautiful and become more productive and all mankind (except the money kings) will more easily, live more easily, and when death comes it will come more gently.

For more than twenty-five years the Republican party and the Federal government have been synonymous terms. Under its administrations your burdens have increased daily. For the same period the democracy has been in the minority and has all the while entered its protest against these burdens.

It is the only political party opposed to these wrongs. It is the only political party through which relief can come.

To hope or expect relief from any other source, is to hope against reason and common sense.

## To look for a relief from any other source, party or organization, is the height of folly.

To the Democracy of America the world to-day is indebted for whatever freedom and independence it enjoys.

For more than one hundred years its sentinels have stood on the watch towers of liberty to cry aloud at the approach of danger, and to say they are standing on that watch tower with drawn sword, crying aloud, warning every patriot and lover of liberty to throw off every weight which encumbereth in the fight and speedily run and join the Democratic army who will continue to fight their battles.

United we are invincible; divided we must fall.

United, eleven members of Congress are ours, the State ticket, and a majority in the Legislature; all will be in doubt and uncertainty, and a half loaf will be more than we can expect.

Why leap from a ship well rigged, that has stood the storms for more than a hundred years, whose machinery is in full repair, to one that has never resisted a storm or navigated a sea?

I appeal to every man who loves his country, his home, the South, and who longs to see free from the chains that see us weigh us down, to cling to the Democratic ship; to adhere to Democratic principles; to hoist the Democratic banner, and to enlist in the Democratic army under its ample folds to fight the battles of freedom.

W. H. KITCHIN.

## NEWS OF A WEEK

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From our Contemporaries.

In Guilford county last year only 719 negroes paid poll tax and 1,822, voted.

The 1 to Dr. T. M. Jones, during his career as an educator, had more than three thousand young ladies under his tuition, and out of the number has graduated four hundred and ninety-three.

Dr. R. F. Dixon Superintendent of the Orphan Asylum for many years past, has been elected President of Greensboro Female College. His salary is to be \$3,500. We see it stated that Rev. J. T. Harris of Durham, will probably succeed Dr. Dixon at the Asylum.

A Tyrrel county correspondent of the Raleigh Recorder writes as follows: "There is no whiskey sold in the county, and when the judge last came here to hold court he found no paper in the poor house, no prisoner in the jail, and no case on the docket."

A cherry tree on the place of Mr. Casper Kuder, of Turnersburg township, has borne two apples this year. The apples are perched up on a limb along with the cherries and looked curious enough.—Statesville Lani Mart.

The Washington Correspondent of the Wilmington Messenger writes as follows: "I am informed by good authority that the President will appoint Col. Thomas M. Cooper to be collector of the Western district, if the district remains as it is. If the district is consolidated, Eaves will be made deputy collector, with headquarters at Salisbury."

The State funding act expired by limitation on the 1st inst. The recognized debt of the state which the act provided for amounted to \$12,627,000. Treasurer E. B. Rouse has reported a surplus of \$1,000,000, which are still in the hands of the holders. The four per cent bonds issued in lieu of the old debt are now worth about par. This speaks well for the credit of the State and the management of the debt.—News and Observer.

A current item of news says that during the early days of the war, Gen. Garfield bought a farm near Prestonsburg, Ky., for less than \$700. His widow has just sold it for \$7,000. We do not see anything remarkable about that transaction. Compared to the transactions of Western North Carolina real estate it is an insignificant matter. A piece of property—10 acres in Marion, N. C., that sold for \$500 in October, 1889, was sold last February for \$7,500, and it is said there is plenty of such property in the vicinity of this coming mountain town.

## BATTLEBORO ITEMS.

Notes From The Old Home of The Advance.

EDITOR ADVANCE:—The most brilliant prospect for a large community for several years is just now giving joy to the hearts of our enterprising farmers. Aside from their corn and cotton crop, which surpasses their most sanguine expectations, tobacco has attained a growth in many places indeed marvelous. Mr. J. P. Stewart has a field near town which will average 6 feet high over several acres, and this with the fluency of its texture and excellent quality presages a good season in the fall. Messrs. Braswell, Hicks, Hottel, Marriot and others also have a veritable bonanza in the way of a tobacco crop.

Our people have manifested something more than ordinary interest in political affairs this year, and their united genius and intelligence seems to have happily harmonized and consolidated the sectional differences which at times heretofore have been so rampant in our country and in so quipped in so detrimental to its interests. While Nash was doubtless disappointed in the Judicial nomination, yet we know from a personal acquaintance with the talented recipient of the honor, that he is fully competent to discharge the duties of his office with credit to himself and satisfaction to his constituents.

Wilson, the little son of A. J. Hottel who has been seriously ill of late, is, we are happy to say, greatly improved.

Miss Mamie Gurben, a charming young lady of Whitakers, is visiting Miss Mamie Johnston.

Mrs. T. W. Bolock, is visiting relatives in Virginia.

T. Battleground, N. C. July 14th, 1890.

Why continue the use of irritating powder, snuff or liquors. Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for catarrh and cold in head, can be had for 50 cents. It is easily applied into the nostrils, is safe and pleasant, and is curing the most obstinate cases. It gives relief at once.

The Proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure all, but a sure remedy for catarrh, colds in the head and hay fever. It is not a liquid or a snuff, but is easily applied into the nostrils. It gives relief at once.

The North Carolina Horticultural Society will hold its annual grape show at Mt. Holly, Gaston county, July 28th, to August 2nd.

At Clayton last week, D. A. Reeves, a prosperous farmer, was struck by lightning and instantly killed.

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