

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

J. C. C. Daniels, Ed. and Prop. "LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AINT AT, BE THE COUNTRY'S, THE GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S" VOLUME 20. WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA. AUGUST 7, 1890. NUMBER 29 \$1.50 a Year, cash in Advance

BILL ARP'S LETTER

IN FAVOR OF THE B.I.D.
 BOYCOTT.

What a good Plan to Raise. What we Need at Home, But Even if We do, the Boycott of the North is a bad Policy.

Well boys let's quit playing with 'em. They won't play fair and they are always fussing at us, and they steal our balls and marbles, and the less we have to do with 'em the better.

I think that will be better for all concerned. We won't nabor with 'em. We can pass and re-pass like the feller did with his ball, but it's high time to cut off all intimate relations. What the south wants is to be independent and self-sustaining. That is what anybody and any community wants. The farmer who raises the most of everything that he needs is the best off. We have paid tribute and homage to the north long enough. Let us all begin economy at home and do without the luxuries that our own section can't furnish. Mrs. Arp says she will wait for a carpet until I can get her one at home-wants an axminster, I reckon. She knows how to do without luxuries. If she can get them she wants them, but if she can't she don't. She tried doing without during the war when we had to live on rye coffee and sassafras tea and smokehouse salt and lye soap, and sorghum and cornbread, and the children wore shoes made of half-tanned leather, and their cloths and hats were made of scraps. "Oh yes," she said, "we did it in war and I reckon we can do it peace." Solomon says, "Eat not the bread of him that hath an evil eye, neither desire thou his dainty meats." Well I would like a little more codfish and mackerel and cheese, but I will do without it. Cobe says he's done quite even long ago for the war left him with nothing but a yellow mule and all the buy's is coffee and tobacco. He says he'll be done if he won't eat roots and drink branch water if it's necessary. Well now speaking seriously, the south can do without the things she cannot make or raise or import. She wouldn't suffer a day for food or clothing. Wagon factories and carriage and buggy factories and furniture factories would spring up here like magic, and give employment to thousands of our young men. In a few years there would be thousands of small industries. We would manufacture everything from a hairpin to a locomotive, and keep our money at home.

Friends, countrymen, patriots, let us do that. Let us form a league that will do something sure enough and do it for all classes. Let the north keep all that she has got and run the government and shiny on her own side and we'll shinin on ours and quit playing with them until they get friendly. We are tired-tired. "A continual dropping will wear away a stone."

I wouldn't trust a democrat in partnership with a bloody-shirt republican. The New York Herald makes a big blow about New York going fifty thousand republican majority if the south boycotts her trade. Suppose she does? Suppose they give a hundred thousand, what is that to us? What is she doing for us now? Ever since the war the south has given her solid vote to help the northern democracy, and what has that democracy done for us? What is it doing for us now? Amos Cummins is the only man who depends upon principles. If a man is a friend why don't he show it? Why don't northern democrats hold public meetings and denounce all this unholy war upon us? Why don't they quit the church that allows its preachers to abuse us and tells lies upon us? Why don't they quit taking the papers that slander us? Why don't they do something or move out of that country? You can't taken up a northern man that hasn't got some republican scandalous piece in his pants. The very last "Century" is still harping on Andersonville, and has a communication about our using bloodhounds to murder runaway negroes before war, and says it was a common thing. It was a very uncommon thing, as every old time negro will tell him. But suppose it was, what good can come of such a discussion now? What fair minded editor would admit such things? It is all for hate and venom, and the mystery of it all is, what makes

them keep on hating us? It is said that Mrs. Canfield's husband was dreadfully mortified about his wife's letter being published. That's all. He was not mortified that she felt that way, but because her feelings got into the papers. Why didn't he educate her to feel some other way? The truth is, he believed that way himself, or he wouldn't have married such a vicious, malicious woman. If he was really friendly to the white people of the south, he should have made her stop talking that way, or quit her.

What is the use of temporizing with such a people? Let the New York Herald, and all other Heralds, threaten us with increased republican majorities. A hundred thousand is no worse than a hundred. The result is all the same. What good has our forbearance done? Are not the relations between us getting more unfriendly every year? It is useless to cry peace when there is no peace. This congress is forging the chains to bind us and our children to submission, not only to them, but to the domination of an inferior race. The Canfields are as thick up there as the leaves in Vallambrosa's vale."

Now, let us all work together and build up the south. Let us invite all conservative people up north to come down and help us build up. There are some who have visited us and mingled with us and know what we are, and how we live and how the negro is treated. There are many who have already made investments here and have prospered. We will give glad welcome to all who come with kind hearts and good intentions. Chicago has got the world's fair. Now let the south have nothing to do with it. Her loud-mouthed representatives howled over that force bill and swallowed it whole. They belong to the Canfield stock, and we want none of their fair. The north has put us under the ban, and all that even democracy wants is our 153 electoral votes. If we are mistaken about this we will take back some things that we have said, but not all. If they care anything for us they have lost their influence with their nabors.

BILL ARP.

DARING DURHAM

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT A CITY

That is Admitted to be the Biggest town of its Size in The Whole World.

Perhaps there is no town in the South-certainly none in North Carolina-that can show up such a creditable array of facts as the magic city of Durham. Here are some of the figures that pertain to its growth, prepared by the Commonwealth Club:

POPULATION.
 Population in 1870..... 256
 " " 1880..... 2,100
 " " 1890..... 8,000
 Increase in five years, 45 per cent., and in ten years, 60 per cent.

TAXATION.
 Ass'd val. 1890, Real..... \$1,258,858
 " " Personal, 1,494,819
 " " Sol. cred. &c. 392,272
 Total..... \$3,146,949

The actual valuation being doubled the assessed valuation places the real value at..... \$6,292,893

The rate of taxation, including city, county and State taxes, is one percent. on the dollar.

MANUFACTURING STATISTICS.
 Manufacturers in 1869..... 6
 " 1880..... 13
 " 1890..... 26

Capital Invested, 1870..... \$25,000
 " 1885..... 2,170,000
 " 1890..... 4,000,000

Operatives employed, 1870..... 50
 " 1880..... 500
 " 1890..... 2,541

Wages paid in 1890..... \$368,200

Advertising paid in 1890 over..... \$1,000,000

RECEIPTS OF LEAF TOBACCO.
 Total receipts of leaf tobacco, 1889..... 15,690,000
 Receipts of leaf tobacco by rail 1889..... 9,980,000
 Receipts of leaf tobacco by warehouse, 1889..... 6,610,000

CIGARETTES.
 Manufactured in 1886..... 229,166,060
 in 1889..... 830,000,000

REVENUE STATISTICS.
 The record for June 1, 1880, to June 1, 1890, shows a total of..... \$663,902.11

In the month of May, 1890, there was paid for stamps..... \$80,890.60

As much as \$827,269.54 has been paid in a single year. The years '88-'89 being off or short crop years.

BANKING STATISTICS.
 There are three banks in Durham: The Morehead Banking Company, the First National Bank and the Fidelity Bank. They represent a capital stock of \$300,000, and on July 1st, 1890, had on deposit \$590,000.

INSURANCE STATISTICS.
 Fire Insurance written in 1889, \$6,600,000. Premiums paid, \$74,683. During the same period fire insurance policies to the amount of \$931,000 were written and \$29,929 in premiums paid.

INDUSTRIES OF DURHAM.
 Durham is one of the most important industrial cities of the South. As nearly as can be ascertained \$4,000,000 are now invested in manufacturing enterprises. The amount of wages paid out to the employees for the year 1889 amounted to \$360,200. Operatives employed, 2,541. We append a list of the most important industrial institutions:

Blackwell Tobacco Co.-Manufacturers of Smoking Tobacco.
 The R. F. Morris & Son Manufacturing Co.-Manufacturers of Snuff and Smoking Tobacco.
 W. Duke, Sons & Co.-Manufacturers of Smoking Tobacco and Cigarettes.
 The Z. I. Lyon & Co.-Manufacturers of Smoking Tobacco.
 The Faucett Tobacco and Snuff Co.-Manufacturers of Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.
 The J. Y. Whitted Tobacco Co.-Manufacturers of Chewing Tobacco.
 Medicated Cigarette Co.-Manufacturers of Medicated Cigarettes.
 Golden Belt Manufacturing Co.-Manufacturers of Cloth Bags.
 Durham Cotton Manufacturing Co.-Manufacturers of Cotton Goods.
 The Durham Shuttle and Bobbin Co.-Manufacturers of Shuttles, Bobbins, &c.
 Farmers Alliance Plug Tobacco Co.
 Durham Fertilizer Co.
 Durham Furniture Co.
 Samuel Kramer & Co.-Cigars.
 Phil H. Thomas-Cigars.
 Worthington, Warren & Co.-Sash, Door and Blinds.
 Wm. Mangum-Saw Mill, Sash, Doors and Blinds.
 H. Seeman & Son-Wagons, &c.
 K. T. Howerton & Bro.-Wagons &c.
 Wyatt & Son-Harness and Saddles.

THE DEVIL'S GOLD

A Weird and Fateful Story of Western North Carolina.

How many know where the largest simple lump of native gold ever seen in America was found? In California? No. In Colorado? No. In the Black Hills, Coeur d'Alene, Nevada, New Mexico? No. In old Mexico, Peru, Bolivia, in Potosi, the Callosa of Venezuela? No. Where then? In North Carolina. And its story, as told by a correspondent, is as weird and fateful as the Rhinegold's.

A poor and ignorant Irishman, living in the mountains solitary and lowly, propped open the door of his cabin with a lump of metal. He had found it sticking out from a water washed gully, and carried it home as a curiosity. Though no larger than a small cymling, it was a weighty lump for a mile. It was a dull yellow, irregular in shape, and pieces of stone were embedded in it. For over two years a fortune lay upon the floor of his house, while he toiled early and late, making a little whiskey and digging ginseng root to earn a scanty living. A companion mountaineer, who had known more of the outside world, thought this strange stone might be sold at Asheville as a curiosity for a lot of money-ten dollars, perhaps that was in the flush days before the war. He had seen quartz crystal from Roan Mountain bring that much. A third mountaineer was called in consultation. Ten dollars was a lot of money. The third man had been a traveler, a regular globe trotter. He went to Asheville four times a year, and he had been clear to Washington.

Walking around the lump, he gazed at it from every side, touched it with his toes, spat on it, and breathed heavily.

"Hit air worth'nuthin, er hit air nuthin but brass, er hit air -he looked around on the other two with a quiet expression-gould."

"Hit air brass"-he drew a clasp-knife and scraped the dull metal till a new surface glittered-vinegar'll rust it. Er hit air gold, hit won't."

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"Hit's gold!"

"And I've heard gold was with more'n two hundred dollars a pound," said the second.

"What a fool I've been," groaned the owner of the cabin. "For two years I've worked, and wealth I never dreamed of kinkin under my feet!"

"Claims a third," broke in the assayer. "Ye'd never a know what it was but for me."

"An a third for me," said the other.

The owner of the gold gave a sudden assent. They obtained a pair of steelyards and weighed the gold. It turned the scale at over one hundred pounds avoirdupois, and they roughly estimated it to be worth twenty-five thousand dollars-over eight thousand dollars apiece. That night all three sat up and watched the treasure, unable to sleep from excitement, and thoroughly suspicious of each other. The next day they rolled it securely in a cloth and started for Asheville afoot with the gold slung to a pole, and carried between two.

It was the devil's gold. At the first halting place, the Irishman and the second mountaineer conspired to kill the third, and he was shot dead from behind. Hastily throwing his body into a clump of bushes, the murderers faced each other in the road. Suspicion roused in each breast saw treachery in the other's glance.

"Here," said one, forcing an uneasy laugh, "there's only one

NEWS OF A WEEK

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From our Contemporaries.

The Argus says the latest topic of discussion is a railroad from Goldsboro to Seven Springs and on into Onslow county.

Probably the youngest mother in the United States is at Opatel Hill, N. C. She is not quite 14, while her husband is barely 17. They have been married a year.

Hon. F. N. Stradwick died at his home in Hillsboro at 8 o'clock Tuesday morning of last week. He was one of the most prominent lawyers in the State, and was for a long time solicitor of the Hillsboro district.

The Republican Executive committee met in Raleigh last week and decided to hold a convention and nominate a full ticket. The convention is called to meet in Raleigh on the 28th of August.

John Milster and Philip McIntire fought a pistol duel in Featherston's bar room in Asheville last Friday, and both were killed. Milster received six shots and died instantly. McIntire was shot through the lungs and died Saturday morning. The quarrel began over a woman.

A colored preacher who was holding forth at Salisbury and had consented to answer any question asked by his auditors was brought up short by a dusky brother who inquired why it was niggers did not like salt pork.

The reward offered for the highway robbers and train wreckers in and around Wilmington now amounts to \$800, and it is probable that the Governor will increase the amount a few hundred more. For some time past a "reign of terror" has seized hold upon the people of Wilmington on account of the daring of highway robbers. They should be brought to justice.

Mr. W. Benson informs us that he made almost as much wheat this year as he did last year. He says he made 170 bushels last year and 146 this, a difference of 23 bushels. All of it was of the Pulcstar variety. This is the best yield we have heard of-Lexington Dispatch.

Three bushels of entirely red corn was carried to mill one day this week by our good friend, Mr. Asa B. Collier, of Pikeville township, and the meal therefrom was rough and dark as not to be fit for table use, so it had to be converted into stock feed. Thus much for the experiment.-Goldsboro Argus.

Piney Henderson on yesterday opened the first Exchange Warehouse opened in the State. The first sale was attended by a large number of buyers from other markets. From 1,800 to 2,000 packages of tobacco were represented by sample at this sale. 271 hogheads of North Carolina and one consignment Henderson upon making it.

The Western North Carolina railroad depot at Morganton, three freight cars and great deal of valuable freight were burned last week. The fire originated in the night in a shanty car from a stove in which the hands had been cooking their meals. It was standing next to the depot. The Herald says that the loss is between \$10,000 and \$12,000.

In Raleigh on Saturday afternoon a negro named Julian Jones had a difficulty with a white man on the principal business street, and knocked him down. Police-man Hogue called on William Utley, a well known newspaper man, to assist in quelling the disturbance. Jones knocked Utley down, and in a scuffle with Hogue got his club and was about to use it when the officer drew a pistol and fired three times at Jones in quick succession, the last shot proving fatal. One shot struck a clerk in a neighboring store in the leg. Some feeling was exhibited among the negroes at the killing of Jones.

Mrs. Susan DeBruit, who lives near DeBruit, this county, has a young cow that has had a remarkable experience. The cow had been allowed to run at large in the woods, during the day, and she had been in the habit of coming home regularly at night until about two weeks ago, when she failed to return. Search was made for her, but she was not found until eleven days after she was missed. She was fastened in a tree. A fire in the woods had burned in the tree a hole, through which she had put her head, by turning it in a certain position. She did not know how to get her head out and remained there without food or water for eleven days. When released the cow walked home and ate heartily.

New-Berke Journal.

VIGOR AND VITALITY
 are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach, appetite restored. The kidneys and liver are roused and invigorated. The brain is refreshed, the mind made clear and ready for work. Try it.

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