

Have Subscribing

THE WILSON ADVANCE.

J. C. Daniels, Eds. and Prop's.

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BILL ARP'S LETTER

ENAYS EVERYTHING IN A BAD MOUTH.

Contains Abusing Each Other in Round Terms, To the Farmer's Alliance. II. Addressed to the Words.

Was there ever such a political mess in Georgia? Gordon and Norwood and Livingston and Peck all fussing, and Judge Governor Smith and Judge Hines in the bushes with their coats off. Gordon says Norwood is a demagogue and uses language to bring poor Tom Lyon into it as a side show. But Tom can stand it. Norwood says he does not like the word demagogue, and he challenges Gordon for a talk. They all seem to be friends to the farmer, and are almost ready to die for him. This sudden and extraordinary love for the poor farmers is very touching and pathetic, and I wish there were four or five Senators to elect. Such devotion deserves to be rewarded. To men up in a tree the whole thing looks peculiar, and somehow reminds us of the spider who got scared early and wanted to go home. So, while the minnie balls were whistling and singing around him, he was found behind a tree with his arms outstretched, and was waving them up and down vigorously. "What are you doing, Jak?" said a comrade, "I want to go home," said he, "and I am waving for a launch." He wanted to get shot in the hand. There is many an office seeker, many a political soldier waving for a furlough now.

the same way with all trades and professions. It is very nice and pleasant to sit about and talk and read the news, but the lawyers in this town who get me at all the business are rarely seen on the streets and they entertain no loafers. Diligence, diligence is the secret of success, and diligence ought to be the secret password of the Alliance. I wish I knew exactly who it is that is oppressing the poor farmer. I think I would get a big stick and go for him. I wish I knew the distress that friends like a millstone over my friends, Gus Bates and Tom Lyon, and old man Berge and C. M. Jones, and Connor, and Tumlin and John Brown, and a host of other big farmers in the county. They have all got rich enough to leave home when they please and send their children off to college, but still they are not happy. They seem to think we have been doing something against them, but I declare I have not. They say they want a warehouse and a loan from the government, so they can hold their cotton and force the manufacturers to pay 15 cents a pound for it. Just so, the great west want warehouses for their grain, so as to make us pay \$2 a bushel for wheat and \$1 for corn. If this thing all happens what is to become of me? I won't have more than a shirt and a half all the year round, and my wife will wear her eyes out patching undergarments. Carl and Jesse won't have but one biscuit a piece and nothing but 'aters to carry to school. What will become of the shoemaker and the blacksmith and the carpenter and the brickmason and the day laborer? What will become of all the poor folks and the negroes and the cotton pickers? I have before me the tables of the last census, and find that there are 4,250,000 farmers and planters in the United States, and there are 13,000,000 laborers, toilers, working people who are not farmers. There are over 3,000,000 laborers on the farms who work for wages. What will they say to flour at \$5 a 100? There are over 1,000,000 mechanics and nearly as many railroad operators and half as many milliners and factory hands, women and children. What is to become of them if the farmers get up a corner on the necessities of life? One of England's greatest statesmen was Richard Cobden, whose powerful speeches abolished the duty on grain, and the inscription on his monument is, "He gave the poor cheap bread."

WISE WORDS.

MR. E. C. BEDDINGFIELD'S PATRIOTIC SPEECH.

Democratic Differences Must Be Settled at the Primaries, and all Good Democrats Must Stand by their decision.

Bill. Arb.

TWO HUGE BONES.

Mother Nature's Curiosity Shop in a Strange Place.

There is a strange sight to be seen in Halifax county, and its worth a days travel to see it. The Weldon News says of it: "The bones of some huge monster are found within the borders of this county. One of these bones is of considerable size; it spans Fishing Creek, which spans the boundary line between Halifax and Nash counties, and is firmly embedded on each shore. The length of the bone is unknown as no one has ever tried to find out. The creek where this bone crosses is 30 feet wide. The species of animal in which this bone belongs is not known, but are thought to be a part of the skeleton of some prehistoric animal of immense size."

We have known of this bone for thirty years. The late Prof. Kerr examined it as did some men from Philadelphia. The stream is nearer forty feet wide. The bone is in either bank extending across the deep stream and is a foot or so under water. Sixty years ago it was above the water and was used as a crossing. Prof. Kerr easily recognized what it was. It is the vertebrae of a whale and is about 110 feet long. Prof. Kerr said 90 feet were exposed and from the shape of it about 20 feet were in the bank he supposed. He took out one of the articulations or joints and carried it to the State Museum at Raleigh where it can now be seen.

About fourteen miles from that bone and about one mile this side of Halifax Professor Kerr excavated at the bottom of a ravine, some forty feet deep, we suppose, (for we have seen it) the under jawbone of a whale. That also was taken to the State Museum. The Professor of Geology, etc. at Yale University had a drawing of it made by Rev. Dr. Robert S. Moran, who was the first man of science to examine it. He pronounced it the under jawbone and his opinion was confirmed by the Yale Professors. We saw the bone when Dr. Moran caused part—some eleven feet—to be exposed. We saw many marine shells first uncovered, and mark you probably forty feet under the earth. What is the explanation? Simply this: From Petersburg, Va., to Wilmington, N. C., the entire section of the country was once under the sea. The bones of whales could not be found one hundred miles from the present boundaries of the Atlantic Ocean unless where now is land was once covered by water. Riding nine or 10 miles west of Halifax across an unbroken flat, deep sandy road, you come to a hill, with a total change of soil and from that first abrupt hill (you do not go first down and up, strike the hill) you go up and down for the next hundred miles or more. Here were the limits of the great ocean no doubt.—Wilmington Messenger.

He knows nothing of the laws of supply and demand. During the tabernacle meeting I had to pay 25 cents for chickens that hadn't done sucking. Before that they were plenty at 15 cent. The Methodist preachers did that, but they didn't mean to and I'm not complaining. If I do anything for a preacher.

principles he advocated." The Chronicle would lay stress upon these utterances, because they are good and true men in the State who have a deep prejudice against the Alliance because they intend to ostracize all extreme Alliancemen have given expression to sentiments which were calculated to arouse prejudice upon the part of all who did not belong to the Alliance. We have never believed that the extremists who would crucify all who do not follow in their way, stood for the Alliance. We have known that they simply represented their own narrow and illiberal views.

But all have not known this, and these loud talkers have inflicted great injury upon the Alliance by their mouthings. It is well that in a manly, patriotic and liberal manner Mr. Beddingfield has stated the true position of the Alliance, and administered a rebuke to those who have misrepresented the order. His words will do good—bring about more cordial and friendly feelings—and promote harmony and concord.—State Chronicle.

McCLAMMY'S METE.

The Cincinnati From This State as Spoken of a New Dollar.

Speaking of Hon. C. W. McClammy, of the Third District, the Boston Traveller says: McClammy, of North Carolina, is the homeliest man in the house of Representatives. He is so homely that he is positively interesting, but he is as bright as a new dollar. Coming from the mountains of North Carolina he is not very choice in his expressions when interested in any subject. To-day he was talking about Maine election, and incidentally referred to a recent incident when Cannon of Illinois, trod on his toes. McClammy proceeded to use his most picturesque cuss words, and he strung them along on a line of every one near him. Among those attracted was our own Representative Morse, of Massachusetts. "Now that good Elijah cannot listen to improper language without at least calling the offender's attention to it. This was no exception to the rule, so he said: "Mr. McClammy, I like you, and you are a good fellow, but I think your language is crude—it needs polish." "That's so," intently replied the Tar Heel statesman, "send me two dozen boxes," in the laugh that follow Mr. Morse participated as heartily as any one.

To appreciate the joke it must be remembered that Mr. Morse owns a patent stove polis, called "rising sun polis," on account of which he has been called "Rising Sun Morse."

WASHINGTON NEWS.

What Ben Harrison and the Politicians are Doing.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20, 1890.—"Might makes right" has always been the motto of the Republican party. But it has never so openly lived up to the brigandish theory as during this session of Congress, and the action of the majority of the House this week has been more revolutionary than ever before. When, after three weeks struggle, the Republicans succeeded in mustering a quorum of their own, it was of course expected that they would seat the negro contestant Lanston, whose case had been pending for more than two weeks; but that they would attempt to seat negro number two, without having given any previous notice of any intention to call up the case, and without allowing one word of argument, no one outside of those in the plot had the remotest idea. Well, that is exactly what was done. The Speaker ordered the South Carolina contestant case of Miller vs. Elliott to be called up, and in exactly thirteen minutes the House had unseated Col. Elliott and given his seat to the negro Miller. Several Representatives, notably Representative Kerr, of Iowa, tried to persuade the Speaker to allow both sides to be heard before taking a vote, but the Republicans hooted them down and proceeded to consummate the legislative disgrace.—Privately Republicans apologizing for their unseemly haste, say that they feared they could not hold the quorum for any length of time.

The tariff bill has been reported from Conference and while in some respects it is better than it was as passed by the Senate it is on the whole the most atrocious piece of tariff legislation ever conceived by the Republican party, and that it is saying a great deal. It was only by the use of the party whip that an agreement was reached in conference, and about one-fourth of the Republicans privately curse the bill, which they say robs their constituents, but when a vote is taken every one of these men will be found smilingly voting for the bill as reported from the conference. There has been considerable talk about the Democrats in the Senate taking advantage of the rules of that body to debate the report on the tariff bill until the first week in November in order to prevent the calling of an extra session for the purpose of passing the force bill, but no such programme has yet been agreed upon, although in certain contingencies it may be done. Anything would be examinable and allowable to beat the force bill.

Mr. Morton, the gentleman who presides over the Senate when he has nothing more pressing to do, seems to be a little slow in keeping up with the news progression. In spite of the fact that nine-tenths of the papers in the United States aside from the cringing Republican organs, last winter printed something about the hotel here, then just opened, and that the W. C. T. U., its national convention assembled, passed a resolution censuring him for selling liquor by the drink, he this week naively announced that he had just discovered that drinks were sold in his hotel, and at the same time he announced that he had at once ordered the sale stopped. If it were not for the honorable position which he holds I should be inclined to call Mr. Morton a hypocrite.

The Senate has amended and passed the bill intended to make the United States Courts a part of the Republica party, although ostensibly its object is to define and regulate the jurisdiction of the United States Courts.

There are now three negroes sitting as members of the House of Representatives, two of them in stolen seats.

The season for booming summer resorts being about over, and that for winter resorts being not yet open, Mr. Harrison and his family have returned to Washington.

It has been decided by the House committee on the Judiciary to make a favorable report on the bill, which has already passed the Senate, forfeiting the property of the Mormon Church.

There is a screw loose in the Raun vindication, and one of the Republican members of the committee is said to be opposed to the proposed white-washing. He is being "argued" with; hence the delay in making the report.

NEWS OF A WEEK.

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From our Contemporaries.

There are now about 10,000 vol- umes in the State Library.

F. Kuba, a German, was struck and killed by a train near Statesville last week.

The Atlantic Coast Line has commenced building a handsome depot in Kinston.

The tax returns of Charlotte show an increase of \$400,000 over the personal property tax of returns of last year.

F. T. Banks, of Pamlico county, was bitten by a rattlesnake last week and died. The snake was killed. It had 13 rattles and a button.

Six distinct shocks of earthquake were felt in Columbia, S. C., on Tuesday night, of last week at 3:30 o'clock. Rumbling noise accompanied the shock.

The Western North Carolina railroad arrived during the month of August 44,000 passengers and every one of them had an easy, comfortable ride, with the grandest scenery in the United States, to boot.

Before the war the South raised about 4,000,000 bales of cotton, and sold it at six and a quarter cents a pound. Now it produces twice that number, and sells it at nearly twice the price. How do you reconcile this fact?

Bill Fife's meeting at Morganton last week was a great success. Very nearly a thousand people were converted and the drummer evangelist was given \$900 in cash and on Sunday night last raised \$4,800 for the purpose of building a tabernacle and Y. M. C. A. building.

Deputy collector of internal revenue, Mr. J. D. Grimley, informs us that there are in his district, now in operation, twenty-five fruit and two grain distilleries. From this it would appear that the fruit crop was very short after all.—Goldboro Dispatch.

In the stomach of a mule which died near Stokesville, Wake county, one day last week, was found a measured bushel of sand. The Raleigh correspondent of the Wilmington Messenger suggests that the beast wanted the earth.

The Farmers' Alliance has purchased 25 acres of land on the North Carolina railroad south of Salisbury on which they are laying off a race course and otherwise improving it. The grounds are to be used for an annual fair or exposition of Rowan county products.

South Oxford is to have a \$100,000 cotton factory. This has just been determined upon by the directors of the Oxford Land Company. A factory with an established trade will be secured, and the land company will subscribe \$50,000 of its stock.—Oxford Day.

Rev. Dr. J. H. Gordon and Joseph G. Brown, who represented the grand lodge of the State at the meeting of the sovereign grand lodge of Odd Fellows at Topeka, Kan., have returned and report that last Saturday Charles M. Busbee was, with great ceremony, installed as grand sire of the sovereign grand lodge of the world. The order now has 800,000 members. This is a great honor to the Old North State.

Mr. Frank Lancaster, of Fishing Creek, was in Warrenton this week. He had on a nice and comfortable looking suit of woolen clothes that attracted the attention of the Gazette's editor, who asked him where he got them. He said his sixteen year old daughter, Logic, spun the wool, wove the cloth and cut out and made a suit for himself and son in one week.—Warrenton Gazette. That's a girl worth going to see. THE ADVANCE office needs one such, and needs her bad.

The Wilmington Messenger tells of a heroic engineer, it says: On Saturday night when the west bound train on the Carolina Central, Capt. Geo. P. Welch, conductor, stopped at Goldsboro to get water. Mr. F. L. Stutte, the engineer, in attempting to do something about his tender, fell and suffered a painful fracture of one of his ankles and also received other severe injuries. There was no one else on train to take his place, at the admiration of every body on the train he landed it safely in Rutherfordton.

It is stated that the Farmers' Alliance has made arrangements with English capitalists to advance \$32 a bale on 2,000,000 bales of American cotton to be stored in the warehouses of the South for a period of one year, allowing the farmer to dispose of the cotton any time during the year should the price advance to his satisfaction. The European Syndicate which advances this money on the cotton will charge 4 per cent. per annum in their interest, and will be fully secured on which the advance is made. These arrangements mean that the farmers will have the use of \$64,000,000 at the same time keep 2,000,000 bales of cotton out of the market. This announcement has caused deep interest. The Atlanta Constitution caused a leading Alliance man in Montgomery to be interviewed about the project. He refused to say anything to publication, but it is ascertained that such a plan is in negotiation.

TOBACCO NEWS.

How to Preserve the Bright Color of the Leaf.

A great deal of tobacco which has been properly cured, is allowed to damage in handling, and does not bring anything like the price it ought to. The subsequent management of a crop of tobacco is of as much importance and requires if anything, more care than curing. We publish below an article from the Southern Tobaccoist, from which our readers may get suggestions which will be of value to them:

"We have a sample of heavy old ground North Carolina tobacco before us, cured by fires. It runs a clear orange, a muddy orange and a greenish orange, and from the weight of the leaves indicates a yield of about 1,000 pounds per acre, and is worth on the basis of old tobacco on same face value to-day about \$20 to \$23 per hundred pounds. This tobacco will constitute a very large proportion of the 1890 crop owing to the effects of the recent heavy rains and sticky, warm atmosphere, following the ideal weather up to one month past, and hence the importance of suggesting a means to the planter to save the color and preserve its value. To give the planter a clear idea of the importance of color as the basis of the value of his crop, let us state that the value of 50 cent lemon wrapper is four-fifths yellow and one fifth white light cinnamon. If he exposes his lemon wrapper to the atmosphere after curing, his fine color through fire-curing, and suffers it to come in and go out of case just a few times, the weather being warm and givey, he will lose just one-fifth of the lemon yellow, which reduces the value to \$40 per hundred, since the loss of a mere shade of color makes wonderful differences in the manufacturing value of bright wrappers. If left to come in and go out of case once or twice more, the color still fades, reducing the value to a \$25 or \$30 wrapper. If exposed to a third atmospheric change it depreciates to the value of \$15 or \$18 wrapper; if to the fourth damp atmospheric exposure it is reduced to the price of a poor cinnamon color filler, and no longer attains any of the original color, artificially fixed in its face and texture by the skill of the cure."

Distress after eating, heartburn, sick headache and indigestion are cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It also creates a good appetite.

A PERMANENT CURE.

For years I was troubled with the most malignant type of chronic blood trouble. After trying various other remedies without getting any benefit, I was induced by Joe Schell, a barber of St. Louis, and who was cured by Swift's Specific of a constitutional blood trouble, to take S. S. A few bottles cured me permanently. I also consider S. S. S. the best tonic I ever saw. While taking it my weight increased and my health improved in every way. I have recommended S. S. S. to several friends and in every case they were satisfied with the results.

S. A. WAIGHT, Midway, Pa.

TO MOTHERS.

For upwards of fifty years Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething with never failing safety and success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays pain, regulates the bowels, cures the colic and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is for sale by druggists in every part of the world. Price 25 cents a bottle.

A MASS OF SOKES.

I am so grateful for the beneficial results obtained from using S. S. S. that I want to add my testimony to that already published, for the public good. I was a mass of sores before using it, but now I am entirely cured.

C. McCARTHY, St. Louis, Mo.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Durham is to have a free mail delivery, if the town commissioners will number the houses.

LIANO, TEXAS, May 13, 1880

To Wm. Badam Microbe Killer, Austin, Texas:

Dear Sir:—I believe your Microbe Killer a certain cure for rheumatism. Up to a year ago I was down almost every day with rheumatism. I began taking your remedy, and after taking two gallons have never been troubled with it since but once. I bought a gallon then and after taking a few doses it entirely disappeared. I have offered in several cases to pay for the Microbe Killer provided it failed to cure rheumatism, but have never had to pay as yet, as it invariably did the work.

Respectfully,

WM. MATTHEWS.

Dealer in lumber and all kinds of Building Material.

For sale by Doane Herring.

The Best Advertising.

The most efficient advertising in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla is that which comes from the medicine itself. That is, those who are cured by it, speak in turns suffering similarly, who in turn derive benefit and urge others to try this successful medicine. Thus the circle of its popularity is rapidly widening from this cause alone, and more and more are becoming enthusiastic in behalf of Hood's Sarsaparilla as it actually demonstrates its absolute merit. All that is asked for Hood's Sarsaparilla is that it be given a fair trial. If you need a good blood purifier, or building up medicine, try Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Vigor and Vitality.

Are quickly given to every part of the body by Hood's Sarsaparilla. That tired feeling is entirely overcome. The blood is purified, enriched, and vitalized, and carries health instead of disease to every organ. The stomach is toned and strengthened, the appetite restored, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the most successful medicine for purifying the blood, giving strength and creating an appetite.

Mr. R. T. Poole, of Cedartown, Ga., writes:

"I believe it to be one of the best medicines sold. The physician two years ago said my wife had consumption, both lungs affected. I have had to send her South for several springs to keep her alive, but since she has been taking Microbe Killer she has been right at home attending to her business, and is in better health than she has been in twenty years.

For sale by Doane Herring.

REMARKABLE RESCUE.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking ten bottles, found herself sound and well, now does her own housework and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at A. W. Rowland's Drug Store, large bottles 50c, and \$1.00.

HAPPY HOOSIERS.

Wm. Thomas, Postmaster of Idaville, Ind., writes "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from my Kidney and Liver trouble." John Leslie, farmer and stockman of the same place, says: "I had Electric Bitters to cure my best Kidney and Liver medicine, made me feel like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man who will run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found new strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c, a bottle at A. W. Rowland's."

and is making money. It is