

THE WILSON AD VANCE.

J. A. C. Daniels, Ed's and Prop's
"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIRST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."
\$1.50 a Year, cash in Advance
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BILL ARP'S LETTER

THE ALLIANCE TO RUN THE PEOPLE'S PARTY.

Both the Democratic and Republican Parties Dead.

"Let not him boast who putteth his armor on like him who taketh it off." "Let those laugh who laugh last," and other maxims to that effect. We have had a little episode up here in the mountains, and the way it has turned out it looks like some of us laughed at the wrong time. But it is all over now, and we all laugh, except those sanguine individuals who staked their greenbacks and lost. They are not yet calm and serene. It is right hard on a fellow to lose his man and his money too. If a man will bet on an election, he has always thought he ought to let against his desires, and then if he wins he has got his money, and if he loses he has got his man, and so comes down easy.

Well, it did look like the old doctor had everything in a swing around here and all along the railroad for 130 miles. Just think of a congressional district 130 miles long, and a great railroad splitting it in two, and sixteen towns along the line, and the city of Rome red hot besides and almost everybody hollering for Felton. "He is bound to win," said his friends, "the devil can't beat him," and so they staked their pocketbooks until they were empty, and they are empty still.

But these farmers—these "alliance men"—they made no noise, they kicked up no dust, they waited until they could see the whites of the enemies' eyes, and then they fired all along the line. The woods were full of them. Where did they all come from? It reminded me of the old times when Dr. Miller used to run against Lumpkin in this same district. They stumped it together, and had big barbecues, and the sovereigns came out by the thousand and eat the meat and drank the eloquence, for Dr. Miller had as much reputation then as Dr. Felton has got now, and he was called the Demosthenes of the mountains. Lumpkin was a big, beefy, thick-tongued man and couldn't elude very much, but he was a Democrat, while Dr. Miller was a whig. He made Lumpkin sick on very stump, so sick that sometimes when he had the conclusion he wouldn't take it, and the boys all shouted for Miller, and toted him around like the old Virginians used to tote Patrick Henry. Good gracious, what a racket they made, but when election day came the wool hats came slipping out from their log cabins and hollow legs, and from under the clay roots and other hiding places, and just everlastingly snoring the doctor under. I hadn't forgotten those memorable campaigns, and hence I didn't bank my faith in a sanguinary manner upon Dr. Felton's success. I kept one ear open to hear something drop, and it dropped. But we can all laugh and rejoice now for there are bigger things than the seventh district. The nation is safe, and that is victory enough to satisfy anybody. We did think that we were just obliged to have Dr. Felton in congress to fight the impending battle, and lead the forces and electricity the democracy, and swing his Damascus blade and put in his halleluia licks and save the nation, but the news of our victories have come over us like the sounds of many waters, and hope has revived and freedom has quit shrieking, and now maybe we can get along without a doctor. Maybe we can. I expect the old man Eloquent has fought his last fight, and he fought it nobly. He fought to save the pure democracy, but maybe it is not to be saved. I see that Mr. Gorman, one of the Alliance leaders, says that Democracy is dead and the people's party are going to run the machine. Colonel Polk said that long ago, and so did Livingston but it was all smothered until after the elections. It will come out now, and it ought to. There are as many republicans in the Alliance up North and Northwest as there are Democrats, and they are obliged to have a new name. Mr. Gorman is right, and if the new party will do right that is all we want. But right now, when the democracy has won these signal victories, we think the Northern Alliance ought to fall into line and let the good old dog wag his tail a little while longer.

But I reckon we will all stand aside and let the farmers have their own way. Fighting them

EDITOR'S DESK

TIMELY COMMENT ON IMPORTANT EVENTS.

Short Paragraphs on Topics of Lively Interest to our Readers.

It is the part of wisdom to accept defeat philosophically. We respectfully commend this sort of wisdom to our friends the enemy.

The necessity for a reduction of the tariff was evident to the people of this broad country of ours and they expressed their convictions.

There was not a solitary Republican elected to the Legislature of Florida. The entire Congressional delegation is Democratic also.

The Missionary Baptist held their State Convention at Shelby last week. The work that this denomination is doing for the cause of education is gratifying to every one who desires to see the cause of intellectual and moral development go forward.

A Railroad Commission the people demand at the hands of the next Legislature. A bill wisely framed must be presented and fought through the Legislature. The rights of both the people and the Railroads must be carefully guarded.

If a town is to prosper there must be concert of action on the part of the people. If there is discord instead of harmony, dissensions instead of oneness of purpose, that town is doomed. It is men that make towns more than natural advantages.

The people wiped out Mason and Dixon's line. There is no longer a "Solid South" and a Republican North. The people of both sections have come together. The old bitter feeling is obliterated and the North clasps hands with the South in the great battle for tariff reform. There is no longer a Republican North. The whole country is Democratic.—Raleigh State Chronicle.

Some of our exchanges profess to believe the Republican Senate will pass the force bill before the present Congress is a thing of the past. We do not believe so. The Republican party is not moved by hints, but when the people knock its miserable old carcass down and sits on it, they will probably learn enough not to spit in the face of an outrage d pupil.

We admire smartness, but more do we admire the solid and substantial. The editor or the man who attempts to be smart at the expense of character, may make people look upon him as a brilliant meteor, but he will never attain their respect or confidence. Such men may be interesting and charm the senses for a brief period, but they cannot stand they have builded on the sand.

Why cannot North Carolina be well represented at the World's Fair in 1892? The men appointed to look after the interests of the State in the matter are urging the people to think of and prepare to make a display of the Old North State products that will astonish the people of the world. If North Carolina was properly advertised, millions of foreign capital that is seeking investment in other States would be devoting itself to the development of this State. All the State needs to increase the amount of capital that is coming to our borders is to let our wonderful resources be known. We have the natural resources. We need men with money and energy. We must have a board of enterprise and progress if we would go forward rapidly.

The work of the newspapers in the recent campaign is an influence that must not be lost sight of. Truly the campaign of education was waged to a successful result and the newspapers have occupied the position of earnest school teachers. In giving the meed of praise due let us not forget the newspapers of the land. Abuse is an evidence of appreciation that they always receive from those whose efforts to injure and defraud the people are instrumental in frustrating. Words of appreciation are always very sparingly spoken while deeds practically show that appreciation are exceedingly scarce and lonely. There are any class of our people who deserve a higher measure of praise for the victory than does the earnest, sincere editor who gave of his time and thought, his influence and opportunities without stint, towards aiding the people in their efforts to see clearly the condition of the country?

THE BREATH of a chronic catarrh patient is often so offensive that he becomes an object of disgust. After a time ulceration sets in, the spouty bones are attacked and frequently entirely destroyed. A constant source of discomfort is the dripping of the purulent secretions into the throat, sometimes producing inveterate bronchitis, which in its turn has been the exciting cause of pulmonary diseases. The brilliant results which have attended its use for years past properly designate Ely's Cream Balm as by far the best and only cure.

REVIEWS BY BLAINE

Secretary Blaine Denounces the Policy of the McKinley Bill.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 18.—Secretary Blaine's Post prints a highly sensational interview with Senator Blackburn in which the distinguished Kentuckian gives a graphic account of Secretary Blaine's denunciation of the McKinley bill before the Senate Finance committee last July.

According to Senator Blackburn the scene was every bit as exciting as when on a memorable occasion he (Blackburn) took a New Hampshire Bill by the ear and bawled him about a Senate committee room.

Senator Blackburn says Secretary Blaine appeared before the committee, accompanied by William H. Murray, and a brazen new silk hat. He appeared to be in a good humor until Blackburn asked him his opinion of the McKinley bill, which had just passed the House. This was the signal for the outbreak.

The Secretary colored up in an instant and said: "This bill is an infamy and an outrage. It is the most shameful measure ever proposed to a civilized people. Go on with it and it will carry our party to perdition."

Senator Blackburn said he suggested that it would be a good thing for the country if Mr. Blaine were in the Senate, so that the opponents of the measure might have the benefit of his assistance.

I wish I were, was the Secretary's reply. If so I would stamp it under my feet and spit upon it. Then advancing towards Senators Allison and Blaine he snatched his fingers under their noses and with a violent infection said: "Go on with your driving idiosyncrasy and see to what destruction it will lead the Republican party. Pass this bill, and in 1892 there will not be a man in the party so beggarly as to accept your nomination for the Presidency."

Mr. Blaine then proceeded to dissect the bill in a malicious manner, and when informed of the sugar-bounty clause, which had been added, said: "It isn't true."

Being assured that Senators Morrill and Edmunds had secured such an amendment, Mr. Blaine said: "It is a good sample of the breadth of their statesmanship. And then says Senator Blackburn the climax came. The Secretary's new beaver was in easy reach. With a sudden blow he brought his clenched hand down on it with such force as to smash it rather than a pancake, and then seizing the battered chaplain he hurled it against the wall violently. I never saw such an exhibition, but it only emphasized the deep earnestness of the Secretary."

Blackburn's interview is confirmed by friends of Senators Allison and Hale who told in confidence the episode at the time it happened. It has caused a great sensation and it is said Mr. Blaine's greatest regret is that he allowed President Harrison to coax him into taking the stump for McKinley and Quay.

So Forthed the Bann

The Washington Post says it is told of a certain Congressman, who is noted for his wit and repartee, that when a lad at the boarding school he passed through the dining room one day and discovered a luscious bunch of grapes upon the table. Thinking himself unobserved, he held up the fruit and said aloud: "I proclaim the bann between this bunch of grapes and my mouth. Any one knowing any reason why this union should not take place speak at once or forever held his peace."

No objections being offered the union took place and the boy went on his way. When he returned to the schoolroom the master called him to the desk. Raising the rod aloft the teacher solemnly said: "I proclaim the bann between this rod and Thomas J.'s back. Any one knowing why this union should not take place must speak at once or forever after held his peace."

"I forbid the bann," said Thomas quickly. "For what reason, demanded the irate schoolmaster. Parties fall to agree, was the quick retort."

"I withdrew the bann and you make your own," said the teacher. "You did so amid the subdued applause and admiration of all his friends."

The reappearance of a gripe in Europe should warn Americans to be in readiness in case the epidemic returns to our shores. Catarrh, the forerunner of the disease can easily be cured by the use of Old San's Catarrh Cure.

If your baby is sick suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth, soothe it with Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup. It is safe. Price 25 cents. Lost time is forever lost. Absence from school is office caused by a cold, cough or hoarseness, and can easily be prevented by giving Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup to the children. Price 25 cents.

NEWS OF A WEEK

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD AROUND US.

Condensed Report of the News From our Contemporaries.

Knitting mills are being established in Raleigh and Oxford. Senator Vance, Gov. Fewie and Col. L. L. Folk are announced to speak at the Sampson county Fair, to be held at Clinton Nov. 25 to 27.

A law went into effect in Louisiana last Friday requiring the railroad companies to furnish separate cars for white and colored persons.

The Winston Land Company, of which our friend Mr. P. M. Sims is President, will at once spend \$50,000 in improving their lands. We do not know of any place in which we would feel safer to invest than in Winston.

In Wilson county, Price, the Radical candidate for Chief Justice, has got only 2 votes. This shows that the people think of the candidacy for such a position of a man who is a paid attorney of a railway.—Wilmington Messenger.

It is said that some people are making enquiries as to the deposits of copper ore near and around Raleigh. It may be that some sleepy Raleigh folks will yet see some fellow come in and make a bonanza out of this business.

The Morganton Methodists have found that it will cost them fifty-two dollars more to cover their church with tin than it would have cost them thirty days ago before the McKinley tariff law took effect.

Mr. W. D. Liles has a mulberry tree that has a poke weed growing out of it, by the side of an old knot about seven feet above the ground. It has been putting out and growing for several seasons past.—Wilmington Messenger.

The Greensboro Democrat learns that Mr. Patterson, a friend and associate of the Western road, was sent out Saturday night to flag a train. He sat down on the track to wait for the train and went to sleep. He was run over and killed.

The Winston Daily tells of a fatal affray near Mt. Airy. A man by the name of Jordan and his son and a woman named by the name of Jones, had a dispute over the division of some corn which ended in an affray by which Jordan's son was killed and Jordan himself was seriously wounded.

The Roanoke papers say that the contract has been let and work commenced on the new depot at that place for the Roanoke and Southern Railroad. They also predict in less than twelve months from today trains will be running through from Winston-Salem to Roanoke.—Winston Daily.

On Tuesday night of last week on the train between Greensboro and Winston, Walter Hester, a young and well known shoe drummer, committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. Death was instantaneous. He had been on a prolonged spree and was crazed by drink at the time of his death. His father committed suicide some years ago.

The sad news of the sudden and terrible death of Rev. S. B. Franklin, a prominent mason and member of the North Carolina conference, reached here Monday. Mr. Franklin was driving to a church near Salisbury, Saturday morning his mule became frightened, ran away throwing him from the buggy and instantly killing him.—Greensboro Democrat.

The merry corn shucking season is going the rounds. How we envy the farmers the pleasure which these occasions of business and pleasure combined produced. To think of these scenes of feasting and pleasure is calculated to tempt one away from town for a short while to engage in one of the old fashioned corn shuckings.—Raleigh Weekly.

The Morganton Herald learns that Mr. C. F. Kesson, of that place, who was converted at the recent P. M. meeting at Morganton and who has since joined the evangelist and is assisting him in his labors, "made many beautiful and interesting talks during the P. M. meetings at Blackburg, and that he was of great assistance to Mr. Fife who was newell."

On forty and one-half rods of ground, which is one-third of a rod more than a quarter of an acre, Mr. D. K. Howard, of Winston township, has raised 115 bushels of sweet potatoes in addition to what the family has used. This is about at the rate of \$116 per acre, which is a record that is hard to beat.—Referring to a recent item about the many bad habits which are the cause of weakness, Mr. M. L. Sigman, of this township, neighborly between three and four years old, who shows tobacco, picks the banjo, swears and has to be weaned by main strength.—Statesville Landmark.

The right way to cure catarrh is to eradicate the poisonous matter which causes the disease, by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Save the boys and the girls from scrofula and other forms of impure blood by giving them Hood's Sarsaparilla.

THE LAWYERS AND THE PEOPLE.

Home-Spun Yarns.

There was a Jew in the town of Wilson who once wanted to be nominated as alderman—and the nomination was equivalent to an election on the Democratic ticket. He thought he should be nominated because he was for street improvements and the advancement of the town in general. He was telling what he could do when elected. He said: "Fy Tams, we will pave the town, issue bonds to be paid in 20 years and derive all the benefits from improvements and make our children pay for it."—Marion Free Lance.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chills, Itch, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box.

HAPPY HOOSIERS.

Wm. Timmons, Postmaster of Fayetteville, Ind., writes: "Electric Bitters has done more for me than all other medicines combined, for that bad feeling arising from Kidney and Liver troubles." John Leslie, farmer and stockman, the same place, says: "Find Electric Bitters to be the best Kidney and Liver medicine I ever felt like a new man." J. W. Gardner, hardware merchant, same town, says: "Electric Bitters is just the thing for a man all run down and don't care whether he lives or dies; he found no strength, good appetite and felt just like he had a new lease on life. Only 50c. bottle, at A. W. Rowland's Drug Store.

An Illinois paper tells a good story of an ignorant justice who was in business in Fulton county. His case was that of a prisoner charged with violating the fishery law. The complaint and warrant were defective, and the defendant's attorney took exception to it in a masterly argument, winding up by moving the prisoner's discharge. Is the motion seconded? He asked the justice. It is, replied the prisoner. Gentlemen, continued the judge, it is regularly moved and seconded that the prisoner be discharged, all those in favor of the motion say, "Aye," came from the prisoner and his counsel. Opposed, no Silence followed, and after a short pause the scales were closed. The motion was carried and the prisoner discharged, whereupon, to the surprise and amusement of all, court was declared adjourned.

That Little Tickling

In your throat which makes you cough once in a while keeps you constantly clearing your throat arises from Catarrh, and as catarrh is a constitutional disease the ordinary cough medicines all fail to hit the spot. What you need is a constitutional remedy like Hood's Sarsaparilla. Many people who have taken this medicine for scrofula, rheumatism, dropsy, and other troubles have been surprised that it should cure this trouble. Some cough, but to know the actual cause of the cough is to solve the mystery. Many cases of consumption can be traced back to the neglect of some such slight affection as this. Consumption can be controlled in its early stages, and the effect of Hood's Sarsaparilla in purifying the blood, building up the general health and expelling the scrofulous taint which is the cause of catarrh and consumption, has restored to perfect health many persons on whom this dreaded disease seemed to have a new hold.

AN OLD SORE HEALED.

I had a painful sore on my leg, near the knee, that troubled me for over two years. I tried various remedies, but the sore, instead of healing up, continued to grow larger, and it caused me more pain until I began to look for a cure. Through the advice of a friend, who was cured of a similar trouble, I took S. S. S., and in a few weeks was cured entirely. The sore healed up and there is not even a scar left to mark the place.

CHARLES A. SUMMERS.

May 10, 1890. Mr. Watson, Ohio. Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

The ophthalmists on the Delaware said Maryland patients now use the crinoida siver as a means for keeping up the facility of their eyelids. One large grower there recently stated that he considered a crop of this clover equal to half a ton per acre of the best commercial fertilizer. The seed is sown in August and September and the clover is plowed under when it blooms in the spring. It is said in this date there is no danger of getting the land as thin as when a large growth is plowed under in the heat of summer. The crop is being largely sown about Raleigh, but has not been tried here for orchards. It is well worth the trial.

LINCOLNTON, N. C., March 22.

Kadam Microbe Killer Co., Nashville, Tenn.: Gentlemen—We have handled the Microbe Killer for some time. Its sales have given us satisfaction, and all our customers that have used it are pleased with it. Yours respectfully, J. W. HERRING & Co. For sale by Doane Herring.

REMARKABLE RESCUE.

Mrs. Mitchell Curran, 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 and herself benefited from first use. She 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.

Before the introduction of Salvago Oil, rheumatism was considered incurable. Price 25 cents.

Very respectfully,
Wm. E. HERRING,
For sale by Doane Herring.