

# THE WILSON ADVANCE.

Claudius F. Wilson, Editor.

"LET ALL THINGS UNDO THOU AIM'ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTHS."

1.50 a Year, Cash in Advance

VOLUME 21

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, NORTH CAROLINA, APRIL 9, 1891.

NUMBER 12

### SPRING TIME.



### LOVE AND FLOWERS.

SEE OUR NEW STOCK OF HATS!  
HATS!! HATS!!!

SEE OUR NEW STOCK OF

### WHITE GOODS

### LACES

### TRULY

### CASH CATCHES

### BARAINS

### THE

### Cash

### Racket

### Store,

### NASH STREET.

NOTICE!

Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Edward DeW. deceased, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment and to all persons having claims against said estate to present them for payment on or before the 25th day of March 1891, or this notice will be filed in bar of their recovery.

J. D. BARDIN, Adm.  
3-25-91

NOTICE!

By virtue of an execution to me directed, from the Superior Court of Wilson County, in the case wherein John T. Barnes is plaintiff and James Knight is defendant, to enforce a Mesne's Lien, I will on Monday the 8th day of April 1891, at 12 o'clock, m., at the Court House door in the town of Wilson, N. C., offer for sale to the highest bidder for cash, all the right, title and interest, which the said James Knight, the defendant had in the following described real estate to-wit: one house and lot on Spring street in the town of Wilson, N. C. and household furniture, for the same by James Knight, for the same by Sam Williams, on the South by James Knight and on the East by James Knight, containing one-fourth acre more or less, to satisfy said execution.

J. W. CROWELL, Sheriff.  
March 2, 1891.

NEW REGISTRATION.

A new registration of the voters embraced in the territory of the Wilson Graded School District having been ordered by the Board of County Commissioners of Wilson County, the undersigned having been appointed Registrar, this is to notify the voters of said District that the Registration Books will be open at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Wilson County, on Monday, March 25, 1891, and will close on Saturday, April 12, at 12 o'clock, m.

A. J. SIMMS, Registrar.  
23-td.

### School Election.

WILSON, N. C., March 16th, 1891.  
At a special meeting of the Board of County Commissioners held on Monday, March 16th, 1891, it was ordered that an election be held on the first Monday of May, 1891, for the territory comprising the Wilson Graded School District, at which election, the voters of said District shall be qualified to vote for the white and colored children of said District, to be submitted to the voters of said District.

A new registration of the voters of said District was ordered and A. J. Simms was appointed Registrar, and the books of registration will be opened at the office of the Superior Court Clerk on Monday, March 25, 1891, and will close on Saturday, April 12, at 12 o'clock, m.

J. W. CROWELL, Sheriff of Wilson County.  
3-16-td.

Important Sale.

By virtue of the authority vested in me as surviving partner of the firm of Lipscomb & Co., I will on Monday, the

**27th Day of April, 1891.**

On the premises, sell for cash, to the highest bidder, the following real estate and personal property belonging to said firm:  
The shop building and lot on the corner of Pine and Lee streets, in the town of Wilson, N. C., adjoining the lots of W. T. Clark, P. D. Gold and others, containing one-third of an acre, more or less.  
Also, an 8-horse-power engine and boiler, a planer and all other machinery and equipment necessary to constitute a good boot, shoe and blind factory.

John T. Barnes,  
Surviving Partner of Lipscomb & Co.  
I shall be glad to show the property to any one desiring to purchase.

### BILL ARP'S LETTER

SAYS GEN. GEO. H. THOMAS WAS A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.

HE MAKES PUBLIC A HIGHLY SENSATIONAL INTERVIEW WITH THE LATE GENERAL JOHNSTON.

The volunteer soldiers of the army of Northern Virginia knew but little of General Johnston until after the first battle of Manassas. Why should they? War had not been much of a business for many years and our people knew no great warriors except Scott and Taylor and Jefferson Davis. We didn't take much stock in military men, especially the lieutenants and captains and majors. We had majors and colonels all over the State. They were as common as pig tracks. I was a colonel myself—a peace colonel. But Old Joe had been fighting Indians and Mexicans for nine years and hadn't got any higher than lieutenant colonel. He started out in 1829 a lieutenant and fought all over the South and West, and was wounded ten times and had thirty bullet holes in his clothes in one battle; but promotion was slow then, for there was no room at the top—no vacancies—no resignations and but few deaths. Jeff Davis knew all about these men, for he had been Secretary of War and had fought with them in Mexico; but we didn't know Joe Johnston from Sam or Andy or any other Johnston. It didn't take long to find him out, and then the boys began to call him "Old Joe" and to love him. He is the gamest looking man I ever saw, said one. My rooster always crows when Old Joe is walking by, said another. But can't he mount a horse easy, said a third. While in winter quarters at Centerville the boys saw him every day, for he was most always on the go, and they got to idolizing him and would have followed him to the jaws of death. It is a great thing in war for the soldiers to worship their general, and that is where the mistake came in when Old Joe was removed and Hood put in his place. The tall man was gone.

### POLITICIANS IN CONTROL.

It is astonishing now to think what low rank these great men had. General Lee was only a lieutenant colonel when the war began. Albert Sidney Johnston was the colonel of the regiment that Bob Lee and George H. Thomas and Hardee were in. When the war with Mexico was declared civilians were made generals for political reasons and nothing else. President Polk made Franklin Pierce a brigadier, notwithstanding he had never been educated at West Point, and that appointment made Pierce a President. I remember when he was nominated at Baltimore in 1852. The news came by stage to our little town and a strong Democratic partisan threw up his hat to the ceiling and shouted: Hurrah for him; hurrah for him! He is the very man—the best man of them all. Then leaning over to a friend in the post-office, he said: And what did you say his name was? The common people had never heard of Franklin Pierce. He reached Mexico with his regiment just in time to fight a little in the last battle, and his horse fell down and broke his leg—the horse's leg—and the rider hurt his knee—the rider's knee—and it disabled him enough for politicians to take him up and make him President. That's all. But he made a good President, and so can most anybody who has good sense and good principles. Sometimes I think that I could run the machine for four years and nobody be hurt.

### GEN. THOMAS A SOLDIER OF FORTUNE.

But if military heroism is the best presidential timber, just think how Albert Sidney Johnston and Joe Johnston and Robert E. Lee were defrauded. When the last war broke out these men were wanted and were wanted bad, and they rose rapidly in rank. Those three and Beauregard were soon made full generals, which was a step higher than the rank of major general. Their cavalry regiments in the old army had fifty-one officers; thirty-one of these were from the South, and twenty-six of the thirty-one resigned and cast their fortunes with their States and their people. George H. Thomas was a comrade of Joe

Johnston, and was a major in his regiment, and was a Virginian and it was expected that he too, would go with his people, but unfortunately he was sent off to a good place, for there was room at the top for everybody, and so he took his chances on the other side. There is a great deal of unwritten history that would be intensely interesting if it could be revealed: I was talking one night at my own house in August, '66 with General Joe Johnston and he spoke of Thomas as a very able soldier and said he tried very hard to get a good position for him on our side but failed and hence we lost him. Of course, said he, southern West Pointers very naturally sided with their section, but a soldier is a soldier—war is his profession and promotion his highest ambition. Most of the professional soldiers will fight anywhere if the inducements are inviting. In this respect they are like lawyers who will take either side of a lawsuit for pay. In all wars the professional soldiers are more or less mercenaries. Baron Steuben and Lafayette and many others came over here and fought for us in the old revolution, but patriotism was not the motive. But General Thomas did not do right. He should have waited, but he was restless and ambitious and punctilious. I know whereof I speak—that he never would have left us if the confederacy had offered him the position he wanted and deserved.

### AN INCIDENT CITED.

This was a revelation to me and I was shocked, for it seemed like a slander upon patriotism and upon principle, and I so expressed myself, and read to him a letter that I received from General Thomas, in which he lectured me severely for permitting the young people of our town to use an old confederate flag in a tableaux at the city hall. I was the mayor in 1866, and the young people got up a show to raise some money to get new pews for the churches. General Sherman's forces had taken all the pews to make troughs for their horses to eat out of, and so these young people were all arrested and put under guard, and I wrote a very touching letter to Thomas for their release. His reply was long and bitter and revengeful, and he closed by saying that he had very reluctantly ordered their release, but would warn them and me that if we dared to repeat such an insult and indignity, he would visit upon us the uttermost penalty of military law. The last sentence was: Traitors shall be punished and treason made odious. How could a gentleman write such a letter as that after the war was over? said I. General Johnston smiled and said: Well, I don't know; I could not have written it, and my opinion is that he did not, and that he never saw it. He referred your letter to some subordinate, or secretary, and told him to order the release and give you a proper lecture, and that is all he knew about it. But still, it is a fact that the longer a soldier fights for a people or a cause the deeper are his sympathies enlisted on that side. No doubt but that General Thomas had come to the conclusion that our separation was rebellion and rebellion was treason, and your little tableaux was a great indignity.

During the evening the general alluded to his removal from command by Mr. Davis. He showed no resentment, and remarked that Mr. Davis was sorely beset by civilians who knew nothing of the arts of war, and that his removal was forced by two prominent gentlemen in Georgia who demanded it of Mr. Davis. He named the men, and then said: But Mr. Davis is a soldier, a very superior one, and should not have submitted to the pressure. It was suicidal. I have differed with Mr. Davis and suffered humiliation from him, but he is a true man and a great man notwithstanding his conceits and his prejudices. I thought of all this when I read what Colonel Livingstone Mims said—Davis was a great man and a good man, and so was General Johnston, and the proof of it is they both had mutual friends notwithstanding their differences.

### READING OLD LETTERS.

Yes, they were both great and noble men. I have some letters from Old Joe that I get out sometimes and read for comfort. I have one before me now that was written in 1866, about the death of his friend, General Martin Luther

Smith, who died in Rome. It is as tender and loving as if a woman had written it. A father could not have written more lovingly about the death of an only son. Martin Luther was his pet, his fondling, his protégé.

Old Joe had a great heart and strong emotions. There is no stain upon his honor, his humanity, or his patriotism. He came of proud old Virginia stock. Patrick Henry's father was his great grand father, and he married a noble woman, the daughter of Lewis McLane, who was United States Senator for many years, and also our minister to England. What a pity that such an union has left no issue. But this is a common misfortune to the great. It takes us common folks to keep the world going. General Johnston was a Virginian of the Virginians. He would not have accepted the supreme command of the northern army if tendered him at the beginning of the war. But Thomas had no such ancestry; no such state pride. He was a cross between Welch and French parents, and his face in Appletton is as hard as a flint rock. He was a great soldier, and that was all. Just as General Loring went over to Egypt and fought for the Khedive's money, so would Thomas have fought anywhere.

But they are all congregating on the other side of the dark river—Davis and Grant and Sherman and Lee and Lincoln and the Johnstons. It is a curious thought. What are they doing and how are they getting along. If there is an intermediate state one can imagine that all the great and good men have made friends and would send an angel back to us if they could, and say, Be loving, be kind, be forgiving, for there is no good in war.

### THE SPRING MEDICINE.

The popularity which Hood's Sarsaparilla has gained as a spring medicine is wonderful. It possesses just those elements of beautifying, blood-purifying and appetizing restoring which everybody seems to need at this season. Do not continue in a dull, tired, unsatisfactory condition when you may be so much benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla. It purifies the blood and makes the weak strong.

A lawyer of California has just received \$95,000 for five years' work on one case.

### DONT BE GLOOMY.

Those who are the victims of mercurial poisoning, or who are suffering from mercurial rheumatism, are inclined to take a gloomy view of life when, as the poet says, "Winter is folding its white tents and spring getting its thunders storms together." Yet these victims have no reason to despair. S. S. S. is a sure remedy for all forms of mercurial poisoning. Though it is purely a vegetable medicine, it is powerful, indeed, when called on to chase mercury, and the last lingering effects of mercury, out of the system, it performs the work with neatness and dispatch, as thousands of testimonials show.

Filberts originally came from Greece.

### THE FIRST STEP.

Perhaps you are run down, can't eat, sleep, can't think, can't do anything but your sitting and getting your wonder what ails you. You should heed the warning you are taking the first step into Nervous Prostration. You need a Nerv Tonic and in Electric Bitters you will find the exact remedy for restoring your nervous system to its normal, healthy condition. Surprising results follow the use of this great Nerv Tonic and Alterative. Your appetite returns, good digestion restored, and the Liver and Kidneys resume healthy action. Try a bottle Price 50c. at A. W. Rowland's Drugstore.

Koch's lymph is a clear, reddish-brown fluid.

### A LITTLE GIRL'S EXPERIENCE IN A LIGHTHOUSE.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren "Rescott" are keepers of the Gov. Lighthouse at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful cough and turning into a Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain; she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones." Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr. King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial, bottle free at A. W. Rowland's.

It is said that a Chinaman never goes crazy.

Any druggist will tell you what he knows about the merit of Shriner's Indian Vermifuge, the popular remedy.

### THE MEN

WHO COMPOSE NORTH CAROLINA'S R. R. COMMISSION.

SHORT SKETCHES AND PICTURES OF MAJ. WILSON, CAPT. MASON AND MR. BEDDINGFIELD, THE ELECTION OF WHOM HAS GIVEN GREAT SATISFACTION THROUGHOUT THE STATE.

The State Chronicle, Wednesday of last week, contained the following:

Below will be found pictures of the three Commissioners, and a sketch of their lives. These sketches are all written by gentlemen who know the Commissioner of whom he writes very well, and they are therefore pen-portraits of the Commissioners. Mr. W. C. Erwin, editor of the Morganton Herald, writes of Major Wilson, Chairman of the Commission. Mr. W. W. Hall, editor of the Roanoke News, gives a sketch of his friend, Capt. T. W. Mason. As an influential member of the Legislature, Mr. Hall contributed largely to the election of Capt. T. W. Mason, and Mr. J. J. Dunn, Secretary of the Wake County Alliance, gives a short sketch of Mr. E. C. Beddingfield, the junior member of the Commission.

The Chronicle has watched the utterances of the press with much care to see how the people received the election of the Commissioners. With unparalleled unanimity there has been from every section an endorsement of their election and they go into office with the full confidence of the people of the State.

Apartment have been provided on the first floor in the Agricultural Building, and to-day they will be sworn in and commence their arduous duties. The Chronicle trusts and believes that wisdom and conservatism will mark their actions, and that all they do will advance the material prosperity of the State and bring about a feeling of kindness and friendliness between the people and the railroads.



MAJOR JAMES W. WILSON.

The development of North Carolina from Salisbury to Murphy, has been largely due to the Western North Carolina Railroad. Through this great artery the blood of prosperity has flowed and is still flowing with increasing volume into every county from the cotton fields of Rowan to the meadow lands of Cherokee. No man has done more to forward the completion of this magnificent commercial highway, than has James W. Wilson, the subject of this sketch, who, with short intervals of rest, for thirty-five years, from 1853 to 1889, gave to this titan work his assiduous attention and unremitting care.

The tourist, westward bound, who speeds in a Pullman car from Salisbury to Paint Rock in nine hours will look from the car windows on the finest piece of railway engineering that can be found east of the Mississippi. In fact, it is doubtful if anything can be found on the great trunk lines that pierce the snow-capped Rockies and Sierras to surpass this pathway for the modern levitation, than that from Round Knob to Spranranoo is curved and looped and twisted through tunnels and along dizzy inclines, like a lariat hurled through the air.

The credit of planning this great work and carrying it out through all its perplexing details has been justly attributed to the chairman of North Carolina's new Railway Commission.

Commissioner Wilson, a son of the distinguished Presbyterian educator and divine, Rev. Alexander Wilson D. D., was born in Granville county North

Carolina on December 17th, 1832, and is therefore now in his fifty-ninth year. He was prepared for college under the instruction of his father and at the celebrated Caldwell Institute at Greensboro, N. C. In 1850 he entered the Senior class at the University of North Carolina, then the leading educational institution in the South Atlantic States, and graduated with distinction in 1852. Some years before he entered college he had determined on adopting the profession of a civil engineer, and immediately after his graduation he joined a corps of engineers under Gen. Rhodes, then making a preliminary survey of a part of the Western North Carolina Railroad. Entering the service as a roadsman, he soon gave evidence of that talent which has since made him famous, and rapidly rising to the position of assistant to his chief, he was assigned to work out the most intricate problems connected with the location of the road. While engaged in this work, the young engineer met Miss Louise, the beautiful daughter of Col. Adolphus Erwin, of Pleasant Garden, McDowell county, and his wooing, prosecuted with the same intrepid energy which has marked his action in undertakings less pleasant and romantic, resulted in a wedding at the stately old country seat on the upper Catawba in the Spring of fateful sixty-one.

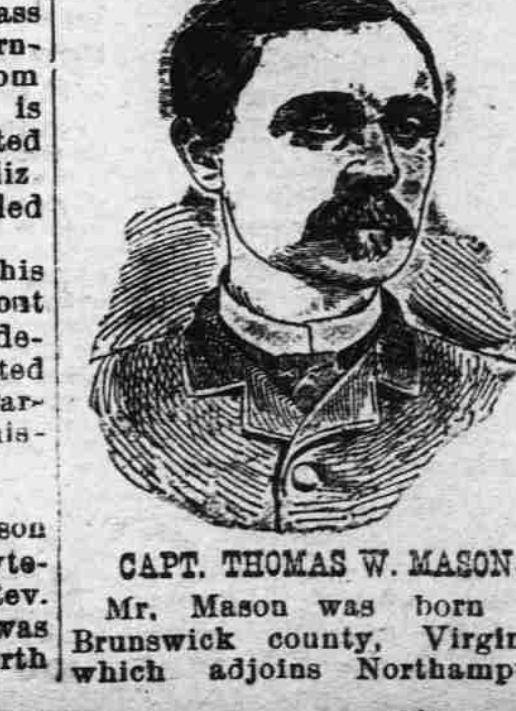
A few months after his marriage, Mr. Wilson headed the call of North Carolina for troops, and raising a company of his boyhood companions on the Haw river hills, entered Col. Foster's regiment as Capt. of Co. F., and made a brilliant record for bravery during the terrible struggle at Gettysburg on the States. He retired with the rank of Major and with a reputation as a soldier and a leader of men which entitles him to a much more exalted position.

Near the close of the war Major Wilson was appointed by Gov. Vance Supt. of the Western North Carolina Railroad. In 1875 he was elected President of that road, and served four years until the State's interest was conveyed to the Best syndicate, when he was elected Chief Engineer, holding that position for seven years. During this period the big tunnel under the Blue Ridge and the ribbon of steel was uncoiled along the French Broad valley and far out westwardly towards the shadow of the Nantahalas.

In 1877 Maj. Wilson resigned his position on the Western North Carolina Railroad to accept a princely salary the position of Chief Engineer on two railway lines radiating from Knoxville, Tennessee, the Knoxville and Cumberland Gap and the Knoxville Southern. In 1890 both the lines being completed, Maj. Wilson resigned his position and returned to his home in Morganton where he had intended to devote his time exclusively to the management of his extensive estates. The action of the Legislature in calling him to a position on the Railroad Commission, a position which he had neither solicited or expected, will cause him again to forego for a time that well earned rest in the midst of his family to which has so long looked forward.

Since the close of the war Major Wilson has lived in Morganton and of all the handsome residences for which the town is famous, none are more attractive than the gabled and turret structure he has reared which stands among spreading elms on the greenest of swards, and from whose shady verandas are to be had enchanting glimpses of those blue Highlands, whose mysteries, for ages unknown, were unfolded to the world by the skill of this nineteenth century magician.

W. C. ERVIN,  
Morganton, March 26, 1891.



CAPT. THOMAS W. MASON.

Mr. Mason was born in Brunswick county, Virginia, which adjoins Northampton

in this State, on January 33, 1839. He graduated at the University of North Carolina, after the usual four years course, in 1858, not having at the time attained his twentieth year. He was prepared for college by the late Prof. Hooper, Governor Swain was then President of the University, having been elected to that position because of his fine executive ability, rather than his attainments in the field of letters. It is not generally known, and it may be interesting to state, in passing, that Governor Swain acquired much of his knowledge of Latin with the assistance of Mr. Mason, when a student at Chapel Hill. Thus early in life did Mr. Mason impress those with whom he came in contact and command their respect for his ability and capacity.

After receiving his degree at the University of the State he entered the law school of the University of Virginia at the session of 1859-9 and mastered the whole course in one term, there receiving that thorough grounding in the knowledge of law which enabled him subsequently to reach in a very short time that degree of eminence at the bar which usually requires long years of constant and unremitting application and toil.

He was married in Northampton county, this State, in September, 1860. When the war between the States began he was residing on a plantation in Louisiana which he still owns and successfully manages. He was among the first to respond to the call for volunteers and in order to be at the front he returned to Virginia and joined as a private a company organized in Brunswick, his native county. Here, too, his worth soon became known and before his company had seen active service he was appointed by General Robert Ransom to a position on his staff which he held until the close of the war. When the sun of the Confederacy set at Appomattox Mr. Mason, like thousands of others who had staked their all and lost, resolutely turned his face to the future to repair his broken fortunes. He settled in Northampton county where he still resides, but formerly spending many of his winters on his Louisiana plantation. He engaged in agricultural pursuits and became and is still a successful farmer. While thus engaged he by no means neglected the study of law or general literature, but still found time to devote to these without neglecting his affairs, and is one of the best informed men in the State.

In 1877 he was elected to the bar of Northampton county, not as a newly designated member of the Supreme Court, but as a lawyer well equipped and with profound knowledge of constitutional and common law. His practice began at once to grow and soon he has seen it increase, but never yet has anyone been heard to speak against him or charge him with taking an unfair advantage either in or out of court. He gives the same care and zeal to the humblest cases as to the greatest. Mr. Mason has never sought office. In every campaign whenever and wherever his services have been needed he has ever been found in the thickest of the fight battling for the eternal principles of Democracy, and yet such is his fairness, his honesty and his impartiality that no one has ever given one word to an opponent nor made a personal enemy by his hard blows at Republicanism. So much is he esteemed where he is best known that in 1884 he received an untroubled Democratic nomination for State Senator in the third district, composed of Northampton and Bertie counties. He reluctantly accepted, and canvassed the district, and was elected by a handsome majority, representing the district in the General Assembly of 1885, with credit to himself and his constituents. Here again his talents were at once recognized and he took a deservedly high stand both by reason of his eloquence in debate and his vigilance and ability in the work of the session.

Mr. Mason's innate modesty has always prevented his seeking positions of honor and profit; his are not the ways of the demagogue, but of the wise and patriotic citizen, and while aiding with all his ability the advancement of his people and the State of his adoption and taking a deep interest in their welfare, he unselfishly leaves the reward to others.

He is a man of most gentle and kindly disposition, unserving in his devotion to truth and uprightness in his determination to deal justly with all interests. He seeks not the discharge of his duties in the sense of honor, his integrity of character, his acquirements, special and general, added to his studious habits, make him peculiarly fitted for the onerous duties which will devolve upon

him in the position to which he has lately been placed by the people of the State. He will know neither friend nor foe, but will act with judicial impartiality. His devotion to North Carolina and North Carolinians is undoubted; for though born in Virginia, he was mainly educated in this State. He was married here, and here in his manhood the greater part of his manhood and with our people has been most associated. He is thoroughly identified with North Carolina, her people and her interests.

W. W. HALL,  
Halifax, N. C., March 30, 1891.



EUGENE C. BEDDINGFIELD.

Eugene C. Beddingfield, former Secretary of the North Carolina Farmer's State Alliance, now one of the newly elected Railroad Commissioners, was born on the 10th of October, 1862, in Wake county a few miles north of Raleigh. His father, A. H. Beddingfield, was a Confederate soldier and died in the hospital at Gordonsville, Va., in Nov. 1863, leaving his wife and son dependent upon her father, Edward Chappell, who was a plain substantial farmer at the time twenty-five years of age. Sherman's army having left the country in a destitute condition, it was with considerable sacrifice that they managed to send Eugene to a subscription school for a few months in each year, until he was old enough to plow. A corrupt Legislature having squandered the public school fund, there were no public schools in his neighborhood at the time. As soon as he learned to read, however, he manifested a great fondness for books, and through the kindness of friends was enabled to borrow and read many which he could not otherwise have done. Every spare moment was employed in reading standard works of history and fiction.

When he was fourteen years old, through the kindness of his teachers Dr. L. Chappell, of Forestville, he attended the Academy at that place for a year. Dr. R. H. Lewis, now President of Judson College, was at that time principal. This was the principal part of schooling he ever received, as some private tuition prevented him from attending college as he had hoped to do. He however did not give up his studious habits, but continued to study and read at spare time while working on his farm. 1888 Mr. Beddingfield was nominated as a candidate for the State Legislature up to this time he had never delivered a public speech in his life, but soon showed considerable ability as a speaker, and was able to hold his own with the old political orators. His canvass of the county was a brilliant one, he being the only Democrat elected from this county. Mr. Beddingfield at once took a prominent position in the Legislature, and perhaps no young man in the State ever exercised a wider influence. His position until he was elected one of which he may well be proud. When Col. Polk resigned as Secretary of the State Alliance he was elected to fill his unexpired term and received the endorsement of the State by re-election last August at the meeting of the State Alliance at Asheville. He continued to hold this position until he was elected one of the Railroad Commissioners for the State by a very flattering vote. His brethren throughout the State express themselves as highly pleased at his election. I am free to say Mr. Beddingfield will, I think, fill the new position to which he has been elected with as much ability as he has the other important positions which he has held.

J. J. DUNN,  
Raleigh, N. C., March 31, 1891.

### ADVICE TO MOTHERS.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup should always be used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, always all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

The United States has more miles of railroad than all Europe.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Thomas Jefferson invented the hillside plow.

Every tissue of the body, every bone, muscle and organ, is made stronger and more healthy by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Maryland's State Mammery has a petrifed oyster.