

The Wilson Advance.

CLAUDIUS F. WILSON, EDITOR & PROP'R.

VOLUME XXI.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIM' ST AT, BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S, AND TRUTH'S."

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., SEPTEMBER 10, 1891.

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NUMBER 34.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

THE OLD FASHIONED HYMNS OF THE SWEET LONG AGO.

He Gives a Chapter on Music--If You Can Sing, Join a Church Choir, But if You Can't, Stay Out of It--The Power of Melody.

Music is the only employment that is innocent, refining and that cannot be indulged in to excess. It stands by itself as the peculiar gift of God. It is the only art that is alike common to angels and to men. It has a wonderful compass and variety. The simplest it is all pleasing and innocent. Every other pleasure can be carried to dissipation, but not music.

The highest order of music is that which we never hear, but only read about and wonder. It is called the music of the spheres--the grand symphony that is made by the planets and other heavenly bodies coursing around the sun, and which Milton says is heard only by God and the angels. I don't suppose that such creatures as we are, afflicted and limited with original sin, could bear that kind of music. The child that is charmed with a lullaby or soothed to sleep with "Hush, my dear, lie still and slumber" would be frightened at an oratorio from Handel. But music that is progressive like every other good thing. The time was when I thought "Billy in the low grounds" and "Bonaparte crossing the Rhine" perfectly splendid, but I don't now. I have advanced to a higher grade. By degrees the children have educated me, and as they climb up I climb a little, too. Time was when I thought "Kathleen Mavourneen" the sweetest song, and my wife, whom I was courting, the sweetest singer in the world. But I don't now--that is, I mean the song. There are sweeter songs. I don't wish to be misunderstood about the singer. No doubt her voice has the same alluring, ensnaring, angelic, ethereal sweetness it had forty years ago, more or less, but the fault is in me, for when a man has once been allured and ensnared and is getting old and deaf he loses some of his gushing appreciation. Nevertheless, when her eldest daughter touches the ivory keys and sings Longfellow's beautiful hymn of,

psalms, and Isaiah not only sang but wanted everything to sing, for he says: "Sing, oh ye heavens, for the Lord hath done it. Break forth into singing, oh ye mountains, and every tree, for the Lord hath redeemed Israel."

I was looking over this book that we are now using in our church, a new and beautiful book containing 1,200 hymns and a tune with writing music to every hymn. Here are 360 authors of all Christians denominations. Of these, sixty-one are women, seventy are English Episcopalians, twenty are Scotch Presbyterians, ten are English Presbyterians, and only eight are American Presbyterians. Eight are Methodist, ten are Baptists, fourteen are Congregationalists, and five are Roman Catholics. The rest are Dissenters, Lutherans, Unitarians, Moravians, Quakers and Independents. Only fifty-four are Americans. Leaving out Isaac Watts and Charles Wesley most of these hymns were composed by English Episcopalians. Isaac Watts was the founder of hymnology. One hundred and twenty-six of his hymns are in this book. He has been dead 142 years, but we are still singing:

"Welcome Sweet Day of Rest," "How Beauteous Are Their Feet," "When I Can Read My Title Clear," "Before Jehovahs Awful Throne," "Am I a Soldier of the Cross," and many more of his composition.

He was a very small man with a feet high and weighed less than a hundred pounds and never married. His hymns are sung all over the Christian world. Our grandparents and parents, ourselves and our children have all treasured them and become familiar with them.

Charles Wesley, a Methodist, has thirty-six hymns in this book--most of them inspired from his intense, absorbing love of the Savior--such as "Blow ye the trumpet, blow," and "Jesus, lover of my soul." He was a brother of John Wesley, the founder of Methodism, and came to Georgia with him in 1735.

Rev. John Newton has twenty-six hymns in this collection. What a strange, eventful life was his. Seized and impressed for a seaman on board a man of war when he was only nineteen years of age--deserted--was caught and flogged and degraded--deserted again and hired himself to a slave trading vessel. Four years afterwards he went back to England and married Mary Catlett, the girl he had been loving years. He then equipped a slaver of his own, and shipped negroes from Africa to the West Indies and made a fortune. In a few years he became disgusted with the business, and studied mathematics, Latin, Greek and Hebrew without a teacher. About that time Wesley and Whitfield began their great religious uprising, and he was converted and joined them and went to preaching. When eighty years old he preached three times a week, and was urged to stop on account of his feeble health. He replied: "What! Shall the old African negro trader and blasphemer stop while he can speak? No!" No wonder that the great change inspired him to write those beautiful hymns: "Amazing Grace! How Sweet the Sound," "One There is Above all Others," "Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken," "Saviour, Visit Thy Plantation."

And next comes Cowper--the amiable, lovable, miserable Cowper--whose life was spent in alternating between hope and despair, and was sent several times to the insane asylum. In his lucid intervals of hope he composed such hymns as "Sometimes a Light Surprises," "There is a Fountain Filled with Blessing," "Oh, for a Closer Walk with God," and many others.

James Montgomery, a Moravian, has twenty-three hymns in this book. His early life was full of trouble. He was indicted, tried and imprisoned for writing a ballad on the fall of the Bastille. Soon after his release he wrote an account of the riot at Sheffield, and was again imprisoned. The press had but little freedom in his day, but his gentle, earnest Christian character fully won for him the regard of his enemies, and he was granted a pension by the crown. There are no hymns in his book or any book sweeter than his. Such, for instance, as "O! where shall rest be found?" "Prayer is the soul's sincere desire," "People of the living God," etc.

Addison, too, that stately, polished writer of essays, found time and inclination to pay poetic tribute to his maker. There is no poetry more majestic than the hymns beginning, "When all thy mercies, oh! my God," and "The spacious firmament on high." And next we have Heber the gifted bishop of Calcutta, the Christian gentlemen who never knew a want, but nevertheless, spent his life in charity and missionary work. His world-renowned hymn would have immortalized him if he had written nothing else. "From Greenland's Icy Mountains" still stands as the chief of all missionary hymns. He wrote others of exquisite beauty, such as "Brightest and Best of the Sons of the Morning" and "By Cool Siloam's Shady Rill."

Then there are many other composers who did not write much, but wrote exceeding well. There is-- "How Firm a Foundation," by George Keith; "Come Ye Disconsolate," by Thomas Moore; the poet laureate of England; "Awake my Soul," by Medley; "Come Thou Fount of Every Blessing," by Robert Robinson.

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"ADVANCE" THOUGHT.

CURRENT COMMENT ON THE LIVE TOPICS OF TO-DAY.

Some of the Things Thought About by the "Advance" Young Men, That May be Served up as to Suit Your Taste, What Ever It May Be.

The grain speculators have already made more money juggling with the price of wheat than the farmers will make out of their phenomenal grain crop this year.

Sam Jones is firing ungrammatical broadsides of salvation slang into the ranks of New York sinners, but no breaks are observable in their lines, although they contribute liberally to pay the Rev. Sam for the amusement he furnishes them.

They have queer ideas over in Australia. The minister of education has suspended one of the most successful school teachers just because she prayed for the death of her husband. If her husband was any thing like the husbands of some self-supporting women we know she was justifiable in praying for his death, and more deserving of sympathy than censure.

The short crops in Europe make it almost certain that there will be no war there this year, notwithstanding the strained relations between France and Germany.

The idea of nationalizing the militia of the States and placing the whole under the command of the Secretary of War.

Senator Morgan of Alabama is out in a very strong letter against the Sub-Treasury scheme, and he announces his intention to take the stump against it in Alabama.

Col. John S. Mosby's long residence in China has not caused him to forget how to do the old-fashioned American knock-down-and-drag-out act it is fair to judge, by the newspaper reports of how he thrashed the conductor and the gripman on a cable train in San Francisco the other day. About twenty-seven or eight years ago Mosby was rated as one of the most dangerous men in this country, and the old man isn't played out yet.

Ex-Senator Blair, of the educational bill and Chinese ministry notoriety, who objects to dropping into the arms of obscurity, has written a letter in which he claims to be the father of reciprocity. He is also modest enough to intimate that he is a much brainer man than either Mr. Harrison or Mr. Blaine, and that the only reason why he has not done better things than either of them is, because he has not been given the opportunity. If he never had the right before, this letter gives Mr. Blair the undisputed right to the conical headgear which school boys, in their love of fun, call a fool's cap. By the way Blaine and Harrison refused Blair anything further in the diplomatic line, or he would not have written that screed.

Some American tourists must have been telling the young German Emperor about how it feels to have the wind blow through his whiskers, and wishing to feel for himself, the Emperor is now engaged in raising a crop of whiskers of his own.

Again the story is going the rounds of the press that Blaine will shortly announce that he will under no circumstances become the candidate of his party next year, and that he is in favor of Harrison's renomination.

This story is killed by a little addition to the effect that Mr. Blaine is very anxious to retire from public life. Yes, about as anxious as a hungry horse is to retire from a trough of oats. Private life would be as great a vexation to Mr. Blaine as life ashore is to a sailor, and in spite of all the stories which have been or may be told concerning his intentions we predict that if he is offered the Presidential nomination of his party he will accept it.

Senator Stanford is in the field as a Presidential candidate, not of the Farmer's Alliance or of the third party, but of the Republican party. His candidacy will prove a God send to those Republicans who were badly disappointed when Alger closed up his barrel and announced himself to be for Blaine, as Senator Stanford is much the richer man of the two, and is more willing to pay out money for empty compliments. As to his getting the nomination there is no more probability of such a thing than there is of the Republican convention nominating Grover Cleveland.

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Ladies, for natural and thorough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir. Dr. Moxley's Lemon Elixir will not fail you in any of the above named diseases, all of which arise from a torpid or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. MOZLEY, Atlanta, Ga. 50¢ and \$1.00 per bottle, at druggists.

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STATE NEWS.

BRIEF CONDENSATIONS INTERESTINGLY GATHERED TOGETHER.

Some of the Things Being Done in the "Old North State" That May Prove of Interest to You.

On Thursday last, Mr. George Wood, had one of his legs badly crushed on the yard while coupling cars. Mr. Wood is assistant yard master at this place. We hope he will soon be able to walk again.

Rev. Mr. Morton, a Baptist minister of Weldon, while attempting to open the blinds fell from a second story window. He was taken up unconscious, but no bones were broken and he has since recovered.

A correspondent from Harrellsville states that the farmers of Hertford county now think there will be the largest crop of corn, cotton and peanuts made in that county than ever before.

Mr. J. B. Rowell tells the Warrenton Gazette that his uncle, Mr. Joe Egerton, was so confident that this would be a dry year he planted all of corn in the low grounds, so as to be sure of getting some moisture. For the last two months he has been able to see the tops of corn by taking a boat and rowing over it.

Last year the first bale of new cotton was sold in our town on the 22nd day of August by Mr. John M. Stewart. We have been informed that Judge Whitaker condemned the jail as unsafe and unfit for prisoners of the county, will have to pay expenses of prisoners in some other jail. That's too tough on our country.

Uriah Lamb, an old citizen of Jamestown, who has just died, is supposed to have come to his death from the effects of bee stings. A man was ploughing in the field, and Mr. Lamb was walking close behind him; a bumble bee's nest was ploughed up, and the infuriated bee stung Mr. Lamb in the lower part of his forehead midway between his eyes, causing him to fall to the ground, when other bees swarmed upon his bald pate, stinging him with great fury. Mr. Lamb was carried to the house, but continued to grow worse until he died--Greensboro Workman.

Col. Paul F. Faison, who has inspected the damage done the State farms by the freshet in Roanoke, says only about 110 acres of corn in the lowest places in the bottom lands are effected. Probably some of this will be saved. Most of the corn crop is on higher land.

Maj. Stedman has the greatest confidence in the success of the Democratic party in the national campaign next year. He expressed kind feelings towards all the gentlemen whose names are being considered for gubernatorial honors, without naming his preference. He said further that the Democratic party at large had manifested very kind feelings towards himself, for which he felt grateful, but that to the people of Buncombe he was under special obligations, for he had received this county's unanimous support, both for the nominations for Lieutenant-Governor and Governor.

The fact that his name has been mentioned in close connection with the United States, Senatorship was also spoken of to Maj. Stedman. In reply he said that the time when a Senator was to be chosen was so far off that it was useless to discuss the matter.

There the interview ended. Maj. Stedman's determination to keep out of the race cannot be doubted. He is evidently in a good humor with the Democratic party and its leaders, and not worrying much about himself.

A Famous Arabian Proverb. Men are four. He who knows not, and knows not he knows not. He is a fool; shun him. He who knows not, and knows he knows not. He is simple; teach him. He who knows, and knows not he knows. He is asleep; wake him. He who knows, and knows he knows. He is wise; follow him.

Friday is Not An Unlucky Day. Lee surrendered on Friday. Moscow was burned on Friday. Washington was born on Friday. Shakespeare was born on Friday. America was discovered on Friday. Richmond was evacuated on Friday. The Bastille was destroyed on Friday. The Mayflower was landed on Friday. Queen Victoria was married on Friday. King Charles I was beheaded on Friday. Fort Sumpter was bombarded on Friday. Napoleon Bonaparte was born Friday. Julius Caesar was assassinated on Friday. The battle of Marengo was fought on Friday. The battle of Waterloo was fought on Friday. The battle of Bunker Hill was fought on Friday. Joan of Arc was burned at the stake on Friday. The battle of New Orleans was fought on Friday. The Declaration of Independence was signed on Friday. Friday is not an unlucky day, no more so than any other day, although a man sentenced to be hanged on that day may think so.

Mirtie M. Tanner, Boonville, Ind., writes: "I had blood poison from birth knots on my limbs were as large as hen eggs. Doctor said I would be a cripple but B. B. B. has cured me sound and well. I shall ever praise the day the men who invented Blood Balm were born."

WINSTON HOUSE, SELMA, N. C. MRS. G. A. TUCK, PROPRIETRESS.

DR. W. S. ANDERSON, Physician and Surgeon, WILSON, N. C. Office in Drug Store on Tarboro St.

DR. ALBERT ANDERSON, Physician and Surgeon, WILSON, N. C. Office next door to the First National Bank.

DR. E. K. WRIGHT, Surgeon Dentist, WILSON, N. C. Having permanently located in Wilson, I offer my professional services to the public. Office in Central Hotel Building.

DR. R. W. JOYNER, DENTAL SURGEON, WILSON, N. C. I have become permanently identified with the people of Wilson; have practiced here for the past ten years and wish to return thanks to the generous people of the community for the liberal patronage they have given me.

Make your wife happy, your children happy, yourself happy. If you are not already taking the Greensboro Patriot, now is the time to subscribe. You can get more good interesting reading matter by taking it than any other newspaper in the State at the same price.

Don't say "I am too poor; I get to read my neighbor's paper," but Take it Yourself, and you will never regret it. The Patriot is published on Thursday of every week for \$1.00 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

If you want to try it three months hand us 50 cents, or six months for 75 cents. J. R. WHARTON, Prop'r, H. W. WHARTON, Editor. 8-6-21.

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If you want to try it three months hand us 50 cents, or six months for 75 cents. J. R. WHARTON, Prop'r, H. W. WHARTON, Editor. 8-6-21.

Very respectfully, W. J. BULLOCK.

UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA. The next term begins September 3rd. Entrance Examinations, Sept. 2nd.

Tuition \$30 per term. Needy young men of talent and character will be aided with scholarships and loans. Besides the general courses of study, which offers a wide range of elective studies, there are courses in Law, Medicine and Engineering. For Catalogue etc., address the President, GEO. T. WINSTON, Chapel Hill, N. C.

MRS. ADAMS' School, WILL OPEN SEPT. 7, 1891. 8-20-31.

WILSON MALE ACADEMY. The Fall Term of the Wilson Male Academy will begin on Monday, August 31st, 1891. For particulars apply to W. H. WILLS, A. B., Principal. 8-20-31.

Ellis & Wiggins. We have bought out the horse business of John Selby may be found at his old stand, adjoining Bob Wyatt's tin shop, where we will be pleased to see his friends as well as ours and serve them.

Mules & Horses for sale or trade. We are better prepared than ever to serve you. Call and see us. 5-21-3m. ELLIS & WIGGINS, Wilson, N. C.

S. H. HAWES. DEALER IN COAL, Richmond, Va. 9-3-3m.

What the Racket Man Has to Say.

We have not been able to arrange it, but the New Stock is all in and marked and ready for sale except the Crockery. We would call your especial attention to the Dry Goods and Dress Trimmings. All who see them pronounce them "the correct thing" and then the prices are from 15 to 20 per cent. less than the same goods are sold elsewhere.

We cannot mention all the nice things in Stock but we must take the time to say something about our Shoes. Some of our customers have said, your prices are low enough but we want a finer article in Shoes. We have now both in Gentlemen and Ladies Shoes, goods to suit the most fastidious at prices within the reach of all. Our Ladies Shoe at 1.98 and our Gentlemen French Calf at 2.96 are good enough for any one and cannot be bought in this market for less than \$2.50 and \$3.50 respectively. Come and see for yourself. Respectfully,

J. M. LEATH, Manager, The Cash Racket Store, Nash and Goldsboro Sts.

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SAM'L L. ADAMS, Special Dist. Agent, Room 6, Wright Building, 4-29-17. DURHAM, N. C.

SALEM FEMALE ACADEMY. SALEM, N. C. The Oldest Female College in the South. The 90th Annual Session begins August 27th, 1891. Register for last year 35¢. Special features--the Development of Health, Character and Intellectual Buildings thoroughly remodelled. Fully equipped Preparatory, Collegiate and Post Graduate Departments, besides first-class schools in Music, Art, Languages, Commercial and Industrial Studies. JOHN H. CLEWELL, Principal. 8-9-31.

NOTICE. Having qualified as administrator of the estate of Harter Peacock deceased all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment and those holding claims against said deceased to present them for payment the 27th day of July A. D. 1891 or this notice will be read in bar of their recovery. Z. R. BALLANCE, Adm. JOHN E. WOODARD, Atty July 27 '91.

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