

# The Wilson Advance.

Entered in the Post Office at Wilson, N. C., as second class mail matter.

WILSON, N. C., - Sept. 10, 1891.

## OUR NORFOLK CONNECTIONS.

It is a fact well known that Norfolk, Va., has been built up, to a great extent, by North Carolina trade and men. It is proud of the North Carolina people in its walls. It is constantly stretching out its arms and drawing men and produce that go to make it one of the leading seaport cities of the entire coast. Railroads have been built, whose sole aim was to draw from this State its staple products, to shorten the distance between our people and that city, and enable our people to take advantage of better shipping facilities.

We are conscious of the fact that we should have built some such city in our own State. Either Wilmington or Morehead should have been such a place as is Norfolk. Perhaps old Gov. Morehead intended that the place which bears his name should be such a city. Perhaps such a dream may have fitted across his mind. Perhaps had it not been for the war, Morehead City would now be a seaport of no mean dimensions. But such was not to be.

The chances are that we will never have a city to equal Norfolk. But it is useless to wait about what might have been. We started out to write about the nearness of our own town to Norfolk. Of course everybody here knows that our relations have always been pleasant, if not always profitable. The bulk of business is constantly increasing year by year. The Norfolk merchants are looking this way. The opening of the Norfolk & Carolina Railroad gave a big impetus to the trade of Norfolk merchants with our people, as it brought us nearer together. For instance, a man can leave here at one o'clock in the afternoon and four hours later be in Norfolk. As quick time and close connection is made coming back. In addition to this train authorities have added a "Shoo Fly" train, which leaves Rocky Mount at 6 o'clock, a. m. daily, arriving in Norfolk at 10:15. Returning leaves Norfolk at 2:15 o'clock p. m. and reaches Rocky Mount at 6:25 o'clock, in time to connect with the fast mail which reaches here at 7 o'clock.

The Norfolk merchants should appreciate this effort on the part of the road to build up their trade and city. No doubt they do. No doubt they will make efforts to secure the business of our people.

And we take this occasion to remind them that they can find no better medium than the advertising columns of THE ADVANCE.

## THE RUSSIAN FAMINE.

It is now known that the rye crop of Russia and all European countries is short. The Czar of Russia last week issued an order prohibiting the exporting of grain from his dominions. The other rye-bread eating countries of Europe will have to look elsewhere for their bread stuffs. American wheat and corn will be in great demand. It is thought that corn will be used in England. The American farmer will get good prices for these cereals. Our markets are in a great state of excitement.

"The rye crop in Russia is very short. A special says: "The minister of finance announces that the yield of rye is estimated at 711,000,000 peods, but that owing to the present supplies being nearly exhausted 994,000,000 peods will be required to supply the wants of the people and for sowing purposes. The deficit must be supplied by potatoes and maize.

"Owing to the excessive price of rye, the government has decided to use wheat in making bread for the army."

Commenting on the above facts the Philadelphia Press says:

"The lack of wheat and rye in Russia and the rest of Europe and our harvest of wheat both prove larger than was thought. Instead of an export of 150,000,000 bushels of wheat an export of 200,000,000 bushels now seems probable from here and wanted there. Instead of bringing 93.5 cents per bushel, as it did last year, or 87.1 cents as wheat exports did on the average for five years past, it is more likely to bring something like \$1.24 1/4 a bushel, which it brought in 1879-80.

"Wheat made a big jump upward yesterday, and the Western farmers are happy. The Southern farmers who buy their flour and raise cotton which has apparently too little life ever to jump again, are probably in a different frame of mind."

But American farmers cannot rejoice when they remember the terrible suffering of the Russians. Talk about the need of relief and reform! Why our people don't know what suffering is. Just read the following: A clergyman writes to the Moscow Gazette from a village in the province of Kazan, as follows: "Those who live in towns can hardly form an idea of all the terrors of the prevailing distress among the rural population. We residents in the country have opportunities of seeing it at close quarters in all its terrible power. It

is sad to watch the sight presented by an ordinary sick person, but it is far more unbearable to look on at hungry, famine-stricken, and starving people. In my parish there are individuals who have gone without bread for two or three weeks together, and are endeavoring to nourish themselves upon grass and leaves of trees. When they get hold of a morsel of black bread they do not eat it themselves, but give it to their small children." In passing through one village this priest found sixteen persons in the last stages of enfeeblement and exhaustion from hunger. One woman of this number soon after succumbed to starvation. This village numbered 145 houses, and in only twenty were the peasants eating their usual food. The distress seems to be as great in other villages of the same district. From other reports which are to hand it appears that there is much excitement among the peasantry at the prospect before them.

Let us all thank God that it is as well with us as it is.

## LET'S QUIT.

An exchange tells of a printing office in Kentucky being opened with prayer. This is a rare exception to the rule, as from time immemorial it has been the custom for the offices to be opened by the devil and closed by the sheriff, and sometimes by way of a variety they are opened with a cork-screw and closed by a mob.—Henderson Tomahawk.

Now what's the use of publishing such stuff as the above.

It's rot—dead rot.

And on its face a lie.

"They are opened like any other respectable business and ought to be so conducted. The fellow who is always throwing off such measly jokes about his profession ought to quit. He ought to be the laughing stock of his patrons. He deserves to be. Of course he is a failure. No one has more respect for a man than he has for himself.

The subscriber who has such so-called wit dished up to him, has a right to retaliate with the chestnut about writing editorial with the shears and like stuff ad nauseam.

Let's quit.

## PURELY CONFIDENTIAL. WE PREFER.

Col. Polk has been abused so much by North Carolina Democrats that he has concluded to run for Governor next year and test the allegation that he has been standing in his own State.—Greensboro North State, Rep.

Why, certainly.

And, of course, you hope he will. Now, that it is settled, we want to know why he selected the leading Republican paper of the State to announce his determination?

Curious, ain't it?

When he owns one paper and there are 147 Democratic papers in the State who are anxious to publish Col. Polk's conclusions.

Perhaps he will run. If he does the Democratic party will have such able newspapers as the Wilmington Messenger and the Raleigh News and Observer to thank for making him a candidate.

## JOB AND DYRENFORTH.

The recent rain-making experiments in Texas have set everybody talking. If man can produce rain, why can't he prevent it? is the question not yet answered. The New York Sun says:

"In the book of Job, chapter xxxviii., a reference is made to the rain-giving clouds, and the question is asked: "Who can stay the bottles of Heaven?" (or more literally translated, the fagons of the sky.) Gen. Drydenforth claims to be able to open the bottles of Heaven with dynamite, but even he does not pretend to stay them after being opened. This is one of the respects in which the Texas experiments are unsatisfactory."

## NEWS WHEN NEWS AINT NEWS.

Prof. Winston favors the idea of girls or women or old maids attending the school.—Chapel Hill cor. Durham Globe.

Readers of the ADVANCE know that Prof. Winston is opposed to co-education. The fellow who wrote the above is the freshest of the gang of freshmen at Chapel Hill this year. The Globe, which "knows news when news is news," does not know lies when lies are lies.

## OH, SAY! 'TIS NOT TRUE.

Mr. Butler is not a man of prepossessing presence nor is there much of the orator in him.—Tarboro Southern.

In the chaste and classic language of Artemus Ward, "this is 2 much!" In the sweet innocence of our young and thoughtless way, we had set him down as a handsome, brilliant man, and an orator.

Alas, alas!

Why don't some of the editors who are so anxious about the 13 year old boy in the penitentiary find out what he thinks about it. The ADVANCE holds his parents responsible for his being there.

It is expected that the pension tax this year will yield \$90,000. Mitchell was the only county that did not pay tax last year. All will pay this year.

They have been fighting in Chili, S. A., and the President, Balmaceda, forced to fly from the country. The war was a bloody one, and clearly shows the danger of modern warfare. A special from Washington says: "Army and navy officers have been watching closely the military features of the insurrection in Chili, and the arms have been carefully examined by the authorities in this country. It appears that it was the Mannlicher gun, loaded with cartridges the size of cigarettes charged with a first cousin to gun cotton and sending a ball nearly two inches long and three tenths of an inch thick against Balmaceda's troops at the rate of from forty to sixty per minute from each gun, that did the business for the insurgent troops. The long, slender, hard pointed bullets were of steel, covered with a thin coat of copper, the soft metal being designed to follow the rifling of the barrel more accurately and with less wear to the gun than the naked steel would make. Single bullets went through two or three men at the time."

Right quick please add to the "Freaks" on first page of a recent issue of the ADVANCE the following gem from the Public Ledger: Mr. W. H. Curran who resides near Providence discovered that his chickens were disappearing, and he concluded he would try and find out where they went to. He discovered tracks around the chicken house and followed them to a hole in the ground not far from dwelling. He investigated said hole and found an opossum and pulled him out and fastened it, and making another dive hauled out another and continued until he had pulled out 13. It was not a good day for opossums either."

And then follow with the following from the Oxford Day: "A fine bronze turkey gobbler was missed for a day or two and found in the corner of a barn where he had made a nest and was setting on five horse apples. Mr. Reed has also a Plymouth Rock hen that flaps her wings and crows like a rooster."

Jerry Simpson, the Third Party organizer, gets \$50 for every speech he makes. He said in his Charlotte speech that the negro was as good socially and morally as the white man. We imagine such an utterance will be costly to the Alliance, and dear at any price. The color line will never again be drawn in North Carolina, as it once was, but white men of the State will never submit to negro domination—whatever is said or done; that is eternally fixed.

What will we hear next? The latest is a special from Kingston, Ont., that says: "There is great religious excitement at Sydenham, a village near Kingston. The action of the Free Methodists in the village hall created so much disorder that they were put out of the building. They then returned to a vacant field, where a 'corset meeting' was held. A bonfire was started, and women threw their corsets on the blaze, crying, 'We will die as God made us.'"

The question, "Is Drunkenness a Disease?" is still unsettled. But Dr. Dwight, of Keely, N. Y., treats it as a disease, and more than that—he is curing his patients. Bi-chloride of gold is the agent used. Men who for fifteen or twenty years have been addicted to the habit, have been cured completely. The medical world are discussing the matter. As usual, some ridicule and some believe.

A Georgia editor says: "The longer we run a newspaper and write about people, the more we realize how impossible it is to scratch every man on the right spot." Well, if he would print the news and let people do their own scratching, perhaps he would reach the attainable and give satisfaction. Scratching people is not an editor's business.

There is a man, Jim Shoal, of Putnam county, Fla., who has a large understanding. His foot is 14 1/2 inches long and requires a No. 17 shoe. He never wore a pair of store-bought shoes. When Jim makes up his mind and puts his foot down on it, that settles it.

## Jewish Farmers for North Carolina.

Mr. W. W. Long and other prominent and extensive planters of the Roanoke bottoms, have an agent in Odessa, Russia, who has secured and will bring to their farms 500 of the best of the oppressed and expatriated Jewish families. They are all experienced agriculturists, and will engage in the culture of cotton—Wilmington Messenger.

A statement is going the rounds to the effect that a number of Russian Jews will be brought here to cultivate the Roanoke bottoms. This is a mistake, an effort was made a month ago to procure Hebrew families for Warren county but not for the Roanoke country. But even this scheme has been abandoned so far as Jews are concerned, and a movement is now on foot to procure English immigrants. A syndicate has secured control of 50,000 acres of land, mostly in Warren county, and are negotiating with a firm for English families. It is not known yet when this scheme will be consummated, if at all, as its success depends upon whether the immigrants can be secured—Roanoke News.

FOR SALE.—An iron safe, in good order, will be sold cheap. Also a one-horse spring wagon in good repair; a very useful article. Apply at the ADVANCE office.

## OUR NASHVILLE LETTER.

We are glad to know that our correspondent and "old man" are still in the land of the living.—The Rocky Mount Mills to be Brought Before the Commissioners to Show Cause Why they Should not be Taxed.—A Good Lawyer.—Some Base Ball.—The Institute Very Successful.—A Wilson Lady Complimented.—Personals, etc.

## (SPECIAL COR. THE ADVANCE.)

NASHVILLE, N. C., Sept. 8th, 91. Harp of the North! that mouldering long has hung, I wake once more; how rude so'er the hand That ventures o'er thy maze to stray.

The Nashville correspondent to the ADVANCE has not sent any news, or attempted to send any thing that was not news, in a long time, and I must say has not much to write about at this time; but thought he would let you know that he was still in the land of the living and old Nash was also.

The County Commissioners were in session yesterday and transacted their regular business of making allowances to paupers and issuing orders to pay accounts for provisions at the Home for the Aged and Infirm. Besides the regular business there was, on motion of B. H. Bunn, Esq., Attorney for some citizens of the vicinity of the Rocky Mount Mills, an order issued that the Sec. and Treas. of said Mills be cited to appear before the Board of Commissioners at their next meeting, Monday Oct. 27, 1891, to show cause why the amount of property owned by the Mills should not be revised and corrected. The claim as best we understand it is that the Mills, while this stock is above par and paying a dividend, have listed property for a great deal less than its value.

The Board of Education was in session Monday appointing school committee and laying off some new school districts. W. L. Thorpe, one of the ablest lawyers, and a gentleman of sterling integrity and knightly qualities, and his family are moving to Rocky Mount. He is our friend, just and true, and it were too cold to say we wish him success; but may his bright hopes be realized, his most sanguine expectations be fulfilled.

The base ball players of Elm City, of your county, will cross bats with our Nashville nine next Friday.

Smith Doles, a colored man of good character, and in fact one of the most honest, obliging, sober, faithful and hard working negroes we ever met, died last week. The whole community misses Smith and deeply regret his sudden "taking off."

Miss Viola Boddie left us last week to accept a position in the graded school at Asheville, N. C. A young lady of sweet and amiable disposition, and of very fine intellectual qualities and also her loveliness of form and face, she will be a reigning queen of Asheville's school and society.

There is a great deal of complaint about the tobacco crop and crops generally in several sections around Nashville. Carolina Male and Female Institute has opened for the fall term with 54 pupils enrolled, and the principal informs me that he has promises that will insure him 30 or 40 more in a few days. This school, though only started two years ago, has been steadily increasing and is on the high road to success and will accomplish great good to Nash County and Eastern Carolina.

W. O. Dunn, Esq., a gentleman of untiring energy, learning and experience is the principal. He has for his motto: "Do not leave thy tasks undone, but have them well done." Miss Mamie Webb of Richmond, Va., has charge of the primary department, and by the charming Web of witchery which she weaves around all who have the pleasure of getting near her, carries on her part with an ease and grace that cannot but compel the little ones to learn their first lesson. Now, let us pause; we live near the Institute, but at a writing are at our office, and we can, in imagination, hear some of the soft strains of music that sometimes float on the gentle winds to our ears. Miss Lee Parker of your charming town presides over the music department, and with soft and delicate touches the keys and then vibrates upon the air that "sweetest music to attending ears," which carries the listener into the realm of blissful imagination, where an angel choir tunes the harps and angel voices sing the songs that are so sweet to his enraptured senses. B. F. T.

## The Editors' Won.

One of the libel cases of ex-Congressman Brower against the editors of the Reidsville Review was tried in Surry Superior Court last week and resulted in the acquittal of the defendants. The other two cases were then not prosed as was also a case against Mr. Joseph Bradford. Referring to the case against the editors of the Review the Mt. Airy News says: "It will be remembered in this connection that the charge upon which the editors of the Review won this signal victory is the very same one upon which they offered and made a compromise at the spring term of Guilford Superior Court, at the same time publishing a disclaimer as to the authorship of the charge. This course was pursued by them, we understand, for private reasons only. Mr. Gilliam's mother being an invalid at home alone in a critical condition, he consented to settlement outside of court to relieve her of suspense and anxiety. She died a short time afterwards."

## Such is Fame.

The Cincinnati Enquirer has fallen into a serious error in reference to Rev. Thomas Dixon. It says he is "one of the most intelligent of the men of African descent that modern times have brought to the front."—Wilmington Messenger.

## WHAT IS SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors"; which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases, and afflicts nearly every person are entirely free from it.

## How Can SCROFULA Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofula sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLISLE, Nauright, N. J. N. B. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by druggists. If not at hand, send for it to C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

## THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

Or at Least That's What We Get From a Wilsonian Who is "Way Down South in Georgia."

## (SPECIAL COR. THE ADVANCE.)

HIGGSTON, Ga., July 12th.—Guess my letter will be as welcome from me, as it would be from my home in North Carolina, so I will write again and give you a few items of what I have learned of Ga., in two months time.

Perhaps it will be interesting to some of your readers who have read so often the praises of Bill Arp on Ga., that "me too" must join in the praises of her hospitable people, fertile soils majestic looking forests, pretty towns, and home content like residences dotting here and there the country.

But in truth I haven't seen a town that would vie with Wilsonaltogether—such neat and prettily arranged yards and handsome, tastily built houses as are in Wilson would be hard to find anywhere. Though here with the expectation of making Ga., our home, I feel as Hon. Zeb Vance expressed himself on one occasion in Vance county when he said:

"For me, there are no plains so fair, no valleys so lovely, no mountains so grand, no waters so bright, as those of North Carolina. For me there is no land whose people are so brave, so upright, so tender and true, so abounding in all the virtues of nobility and truth."

While other lands are fair and other people are noble and true, still to an absentee from the childhood's old home, while the mind is busy, continually filling up the memories casket with pleasant gems of the past, to such an one there is no place like home—their native land.

And, dear Editor, those of you in North Carolina whom I have known by reputation only, would be welcomed as dear friends could I meet with them now. Our new friends and associations have been very pleasant in Ga., so far. Our little village of Higgston, in Montgomery county, is about six months old. We have a church, parsonage, school-house and good school going on, sawmill, turpentine still, two mercantile houses, a good many residences and buildings still going up. Mr. J. E. Grady, the leading man of the place, is from N. C. For fear my letter will be too long, will stop and write again if you wish to hear from this part of Ga. again.

MRS. ELLA THOMPSON.

[From some unaccountable oversight the above has been delayed. Write again—EDITOR.]

## Seeing His Sweetheart for Flirting.

St. PAUL, Aug. 29.—Social circles of the twin cities are on a broad smile over the remarkable suit brought by John W. Turner of Minneapolis against Miss Ella Terwillinger, a pretty brunette of 20 summers. The suit is for \$5,000 damages, and the young man claims this amount on the ground that the young lady is a common flirt. Referring to his case, Mr. Turner said to-day with great warmth:

"This is not a breach of promise case, but a case for damages. I don't like flirting, and I am going to show the people that this country is a very unhealthy one for that kind of business. I have been fair with the girl. I told her that I detested flirting and when I commenced to keep company with her I told her that I did it with the intention of marrying her, and had every reason to believe she intended to marry me. Now she has gone to flirting with other people, and I intend to punish her for it."

## A Prompt Fleeking Proposed.

What shall we do with the desires of the National Economist? That paper has delighted itself with declaring either for a Kansan or a North Carolinian for President in '92. Pfeffer and Polk pulling for political prominence would possibly put plenty of P's in the presidential pot.—Mt. Airy News.

## How About Evil Tales?

A contemporary indignantly remarks that a man who will circulate evil stories about a woman is little better than a dog. He isn't as good as a dog. While dogs have a habit of carrying tails, they never circulate evil stories about any body.—Wilmington Star.

## A Fact that is a Lie.

It is said to be a fact that but for the litigious tendency of the negroes not more than one-third of the lawyers in some parts of the South could make a living.—New York Sun.

## Only a headache cure. The only headache cure, but the infallible headache cure is Bracyrotine.

## WHAT IS SCROFULA

It is that impurity in the blood, which, accumulating in the glands of the neck, produces unsightly lumps or swellings; which causes painful running sores on the arms, legs, or feet; which develops ulcers in the eyes, ears, or nose, often causing blindness or deafness; which is the origin of pimples, cancerous growths, or the many other manifestations usually ascribed to "humors"; which, fastening upon the lungs, causes consumption and death. Being the most ancient, it is the most general of all diseases, and afflicts nearly every person are entirely free from it.

## How Can SCROFULA Be CURED

By taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which, by the remarkable cures it has accomplished, often when other medicines have failed, has proven itself to be a potent and peculiar medicine for this disease. Some of these cures are really wonderful. If you suffer from scrofula, be sure to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. "My daughter Mary was afflicted with scrofula sore neck from the time she was 22 months old till she became six years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and one of them after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg, became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she seems to be a healthy child." J. S. CARLISLE, Nauright, N. J. N. B. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Sold by druggists. If not at hand, send for it to C. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass. 100 Doses One Dollar

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Men Included?

A pretty woman must first of all have clearly cut, regular features, &c.—Boston Gazette.

A pretty woman can have almost anything that nature gives her, provided she is pretty.—New York Sun.

Important and True.

Gallon—These W. C. T. U. people overlook one very important thing.

Filkins—What is it?

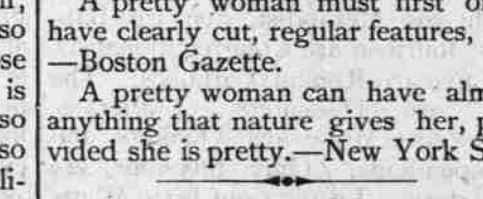
Gallon—That it was a woman who saw the first snake.—New York Sun.

Our Carr is Running.

The three men now mentioned for Governor of North Carolina are Sanderlin, Elias Carr and Marion Butler, the new President of the Alliance.—Charlotte Chronicle.

Health demands a healthy liver. Take Simmons Liver Regulator for dyspepsia and indigestion.

## LOOK OUT!!!



For these imitations and substitutes, they are poor stuff at the best and increase your misery. Take Simmons Liver Regulator only. You will know it by the large red Z on the face of every package and by the relief it gives when taken for Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Billousness and Sick Headache.

## TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR ONLY

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philad'a, Pa.

## FOUTZ'S HORSE AND CATTLE POWDERS

No Horse will die of Colic, Horn or Lung Fever. Foutz's Powders are used by the best breeders in the world. Foutz's Powders will increase the quantity of milk and cream twenty per cent, and make the best firm and sweet. Foutz's Powders will cure or prevent almost every disease to which Horses and Cattle are subject. Foutz's Powders will cure any BASTARDY. Sold everywhere.

DAVID E. FOUTZ, Proprietor, BALTIMORE, MD.

## NOTICE.

Having qualified as Executors of the last will and testament of Curtis H. Glover, deceased, all persons having claims against said deceased are hereby notified to present them to us, or to our attorney for payment on or before the 20th day of August 1892 or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery. All persons indebted to said deceased are requested to make immediate payment.

ZEPHYRUS GLOVER, J. Exec. W. N. GLOVER, J. Exec. John E. Woodard, Atty.

## J. D. BARDIN,

ATTORNEY-AND-COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW, REAL ESTATE BROKER, WILSON, N. C. Office in rear of Court House.

Practice in all the State Courts. Claims Collected. Estates Settled. Lands Bought and Sold.

Parties having houses to rent in Wilson would do well to place them in my hands. Taxes paid, rents collected and promptly paid over at the end of each month, without trouble to owner.

If you have lots in Wilson, or farming lands in Wilson county, to SELL, or if you desire to PURCHASE real estate in Wilson county or the town of Wilson, it will pay you to communicate with me.

I have several bargains in lots and farming lands. One brick store on east side Tarboro street for sale. All enquiries answered—enclose stamp

## NOTICE.

By virtue of a decree of the Superior Court of Wilson, wherein S. A. Woodard, Trustee of Wheeler, Parsons and Hayes was plaintiff, and J. G. W. Cobb and wife, Alice M. Cobb, were defendants, I will sell at the court house door, in Wilson on Monday, the 5th day of October, 1891, the following property: One lot or parcel of land in the Town of Wilson, Wilson county situated on the corner of Goldsboro and Nash streets, known as the Biggs Hotel, which is situated the Biggs Hotel, it being known as the The Rawls and Cobb Building. Terms: Cash.

S. A. WOODARD, Commissioner.

F. A. & S. A. WOODARD, Attorneys for Plaintiffs.

910-4W.

# PACE & WOODARD,

## Wilson Tobacco Warehouse,

Desire to say to the readers of the ADVANCE that our buyers are here in force and want your

# TOBACCO.

THEY HAVE NO OLD STOCK ON HAND AND, CONSEQUENTLY NO AVERAGES TO REDUCE, WHICH IS A VERY DECIDED ADVANTAGE IN FAVOR OF THE WILSON MARKET. SO BRING ALONG YOUR

# Tobacco.

DURING THE SUMMER WE ADDED AN ADDITION TO OUR WAREHOUSE WHICH NOW GIVES US THE LARGEST AS WELL AS THE BEST LIGHTED SALES FLOOR IN EASTERN CAROLINA, 95 FEET WIDE, 160 FEET LONG, 52 SOLID SKY LIGHTS. YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND US AT OUR POST READY TO SERVE YOU. WE PLEDGE YOU IN ADVANCE YOUR TOBACCO SHALL RECEIVE PROMPT PERSONAL ATTENTION AND

Highest Market Prices.

WE DON'T ALLOW YOUR TOBACCO TO BE GALLOPED OVER, BUT WE TAKE A STEADY PACE, AND GET THERE IN PRICES EVERY TIME. WE CAN PRESENT NO STRONGER CLAIMS FOR YOUR PATRONAGE THAN THE VERY TOP OF THE MARKET FOR YOUR TOBACCO, AND THAT YOU SHALL HAVE. COME TO THE OLD RELIABLE, AND YOU SHALL RETURN HOME HAPPY.

YOUR FRIENDS TRULY  
**PACE & WOODARD,**  
PROPRIETORS.

## Our Working Force:

Joe E. Reid, Auctioneer, and a good one, he is.

U. H. Cozart, late of Oxford, is now with us.

David Woodard, Book-keeper.

With a competent force and best facilities, and long experience in the trade, we just defy competition.

# A HAPPY TIME

FOR WILSON

And the Surrounding Country.

# THE OLD AND ORIGINAL

## L. Edwards,

### IS BACK HOME AGAIN,

WITH ONE OF THE LARGEST AND FINEST STOCK OF GOODS EVER BROUGHT TO WILSON AT PRICES LOWER THAN I EVER SOLD. THESE GOODS WERE BOUGHT AT A MERE SACRIFICE, AND AS WILSON AND THE SURROUNDING IS MY FAVORITE, I WILL GIVE THE PEOPLE THE BENEFIT OF THE

# Wonderful Bargains.

—MY STOCK CONSISTS OF—

# Dry Goods, Clothing, Notions, Boots and Shoes.

THESE GOODS ARE HERE AND MUST BE SOLD. THE PRICES ARE SO LOW THAT THEY WILL ASTONISH YOU, I DON'T INTEND