

# The Wilson Advance.

CLAUDIUS F. WILSON, EDITOR & PROP'R.

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

\$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME XXI.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., DECEMBER 17th, 1891.

NUMBER 48.

**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 Set-  
tled. Lands Bought and  
Sold.

Parties having houses to rent in Wil-  
son 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 farm-  
ing 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.

**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 pleas-  
ed 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.  
ELLIS & WIGGINS,  
Wilson, N. C.

THE WASHINGTON  
LIFE  
Insurance Co.

OF NEW YORK.  
ASSETS, \$10,500,000.  
The Policies written by the Washington  
are described in these general terms:

Non-Forfeitable.  
Unrestricted as to residence and  
travel after two years.  
Incontestable after two years.  
Secured by an Invested Reserve.  
Solidly backed by bonds and mort-  
gages, first liens on real estate.  
Safer than railroad securities.  
Not affected by the Stock market.  
Better paying investments than U.  
S. Bonds.  
Less expensive than assessment  
certificates.  
More liberal than the law requires.  
Definite Contracts.

T. L. ALFRIEND, Manager,  
Richmond, Va.  
SAML' L. ADAMS,  
Special Dist. Agent,  
Room 6, Wright Building,  
Durham, N. C.

**J. C. LANIER,**  
PROPRIETOR

**Wilson Marble Works**

DEALER IN  
Marble Monuments, Headstones, Tablets,  
Cemetery Work, &c.

Examine our work before purchasing  
elsewhere. Satisfaction guaranteed.  
Corner Barnes and Tarboro Streets  
Wilson, N. C.

NEW  
**Millinery Store!**

WE have opened a large and elegant  
stock of entirely new and  
latest style of  
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS  
which will be sold at lowest prices.  
Hats trimmed in the highest style of  
the art by an experienced hand. It will  
pay you to examine our stock before  
buying elsewhere. Dressmaking De-  
partment presided over by Miss Sinitoti,  
a professional dressmaker from Balti-  
more. Dresses cut, fitted and made in  
the latest and most fashionable styles.

**I. W. TAYLOR & CO.,**  
Next door to postoffice, Wilson, N. C.  
10-22-2m

**R. A. DOBIE & CO.**  
COTTON FACTORS

General Commission  
Merchants,  
2 and 4 Roanoke Dock,  
NORFOLK, VA.

J. J. Burgess is our North and South  
Carolina Representative.  
Special attention given to sales  
of Cotton, Grain, Peanuts and country  
produce generally. Liberal Cash Ad-  
vances in Consignments. Prompt Re-  
turns and Highest Prices guaranteed.

**NOTICE.**  
By virtue of a decree of the Superi-  
or Court of Wilson county, wherein  
K. S. Wells is plaintiff and C. H.  
Barron is defendant, I will sell at the  
court house door, in the town of Wil-  
son, on Monday, the 14th day of De-  
cember, 1891, the following described  
property: One tract of land in Wilson  
and Edgecombe counties, adjoining the  
lands of Mrs. Wells, Dr. Wright Barnes,  
M. A. Bridges, Edwin Batts, M. E.  
Warran and others, containing Eight  
Hundred and seventy three acres,  
more or less. Terms: Cash.  
This, the 13th November, 1891.  
S. A. WOODARD,  
Commissioner.

**CASH CATCHES  
—THE—  
BARGAINS.**



THERE'S MUSIC IN THE AIR  
FOR THE YOUNG AND OLD.

Have you visited our place and seen  
the sights there?  
PLENTY OF DOLLS!  
PLENTY OF TOYS!  
PLENTY OF TOYS!  
PLENTY OF TOYS!  
PLENTY OF TOYS!

More Wool Blankets—Still another  
bargain for you in all wool Blankets at  
\$4.50, worth \$6.00.  
BLACK FEATHER BOAS—The  
very latest thing out. We have them  
as low as 97c. Nothing nicer for a  
Christmas present.  
\$4.50 Fur cape for \$2.68—another ele-  
gant thing—only a few now on hand.  
Will you need anything in Under-  
wear? You know our "low price doc-  
trine." A word to the wise is sufficient.  
Shawl! Shawl! The quality and  
price seem to satisfy all.

More Wool Blankets—Still another  
bargain for you in all wool Blankets at  
\$4.50, worth \$6.00.

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Will you need anything in Under-  
wear? You know our "low price doc-  
trine." A word to the wise is sufficient.

Shawl! Shawl! The quality and  
price seem to satisfy all.

We have Three Store Rooms filled  
with goods of all descriptions. We can  
not begin to mention all the goods we  
have. So come and see for yourself.  
Far seeing people visit first.

**THE CASH  
RACKET STORE**

Nash and Goldsboro Sts.

**JOHN D. COUPER,**  
MARBLE & GRANITE  
Monuments, Gravestones, &c.  
111, 113 and 115 Bank St.,  
NORFOLK, VA.

Designs free. Write for prices.  
5-14-1y.

**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 Wil-  
son, I will give my professional services to  
the public.  
Office in Central Hotel Building.

**DR. R. W. JOYNER,**  
DENTAL SURGEON,  
WILSON, N. C.

I have become permanently identi-  
fied with the people of Wilson; have  
practiced here for the past ten years  
and wish to return thanks to the gen-  
erous people of the community for the  
liberal patronage they have given me.  
I spare no money to procure in-  
struments that will conduce to the com-  
fort of my patients. For a continuation  
of the liberal patronage heretofore  
bestowed on me I shall feel deeply  
grateful.

**Electroline**

**WATSON & BURTON, Attorneys at Law,**  
WILSON, N. C., Sept 16, 1891.  
JAN. H. WILSON, Esq., Washington, D. C.,  
DEAR SIR:—I have been using one of your  
Electroline for four years, upon a little in-  
valid son who has been afflicted with a pul-  
monary trouble and a dropsical tendency. I  
have found great relief for him in the use  
of the Electroline, when the doctors had failed  
to give him any permanent relief, and I am  
satisfied that but for its use we should have  
lost him. I have never seen it fail to reduce  
his fever, or to bring about sweet sleep. I  
would not be without it for many times its  
cost.  
Yours truly, J. C. BURTON.

**ATLANTIC ELECTROPOISE CO.,**  
1405 NEW YORK AV., WASHINGTON, D. C.,  
or 222 KING ST., CHARLOTTE, N. C.

**SAVATION  
OIL**

TRADE MARK  
KILLS ALL PAIN 25 C A BOTTLE  
Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup coughs for 25 c.

**BILL ARP'S LETTER.**

HE SAYS EVERY MAN OWES HIS AN-  
CESTORS.

But He Only Quotes Another—He Speaks  
of His Book Just From the Press and  
Talks of Diamonds, Etc.

Dr. Johnson said to Boswell that  
every man was in debt to his ances-  
tors. In debt for science and art, dis-  
covery and invention, for improved  
methods of agriculture and better  
modes of living, for history and poetry  
and romances, and thousand things  
too tedious to mention. And as we  
cannot pay the debt to those who are  
gone before we should pay it to those  
who are to come after, pay it to pos-  
terity. "Therefore," said he, "every  
man should do something for the  
comfort or the pleasure of those who  
survive him. He should write a  
book, or preach a sermon, or plant a  
good example." I was ruminating  
about this when I saw the bushels of  
apples that were gathered from the  
trees I planted many years ago, and  
that will continue to bear long after  
I am dead. So much for that. It is  
not uncommon nor is it generally  
unselfish. For forty years I have  
been planting trees and vines to  
please Mrs. Arp and her posterity,  
and my debt on that line is paid.

And now I have written a book and  
the Constitution Publishing Company  
has placed it before the public for  
better or worse. Mrs. Arp told me  
a long time ago that some of my  
letters were better and some worse, and  
so in making up this book I invoked  
her better judgment, and she says  
she tried to winnow the wheat from  
the chaff, but as there was not quite  
enough wheat to make a book, some  
chaff will be found in the pages.  
"However," said she, "I think the  
beautiful cover will make up for that.  
It is the binding that sells a book  
nowadays. It looks so pretty on the  
parlor table."

"Just so," said I, "I have observed  
that it is fine dressing that makes the  
lady. It doesn't matter what her  
contents are provided she is gilded  
and garnished on the outside." Mrs.  
Arp looked at me with one of her  
looks, and I continued my broken  
remarks by saying: "I allude, of  
course, to these fashionable society  
ladies who are stuffed and padded at  
the milliner's until you can't tell where  
cotton ends and flesh and blood  
begin."

"What business have you to  
know?" said she.

"None—none at all," said I. "It's  
all heresy, and it may be a mistake  
—a slander. Women love ornament  
by nature, and I love to see them  
arrayed in beautiful garments that  
come high and hang low. If I were  
rich you should wear diamonds and  
pearls and dress in silk velvet and  
Siberian furs, but I am not rich. I  
don't like to see any lady dress finer  
than you do, but still I don't consider  
it a sin for a woman to dress fine  
and wear jewelry if she can afford it.  
You remember that Isaac sent Re-  
becca a pair of earrings that weighed  
half a shekel each and cost and about  
seventy-five cents."

"Extravagant lover!" said Mrs.  
Arp.

"And you know," I continued,  
"that the fields dressed with flowers  
and the heavens with stars and the  
birds with plumage."

"Yes," said she, "the male birds  
are very fine—the rooster and the  
peacock, for instance. The hens  
have to go in their every-day clothes  
and do all the work and scratch for  
the chick, while the males go strut-  
ting around in their fine clothes and  
do nothing." This unexpected com-  
parison upset me for a moment—  
Mrs. Arp always upsets me in an  
argument. But I rallied to my posi-  
tion, and said: "Just so, just so; ex-  
actly, and it is because birds are of  
the earth earthy, and so is man, but  
woman was not made out of dust; she  
didn't evolve from the animal—  
Dame Nature finished up with her  
and quit—"

"Her prentice hand she tried on man,  
And that she made the lasses, oh!"

Mrs. Arp smiled one of her smiles,  
and said: "That will do now. Be-  
nign, wrote beautiful poetry and loved  
all womankind. If he had been faith-  
ful to one it would have been better  
for him and her. But what about your  
book? Do you expect to make any  
money out of it, or are you just  
publishing it for fame or for fun?"

"A little bit of money," said I, "a little  
fame and some fun. You know that  
the author of a book don't get much  
money. I hope to realize 25 cents  
a copy and to sell enough to keep  
you in missionary money. One copy  
a week will do that, won't it?"

She never said anything. She  
seem to be reading a paper—the  
missi onary paper. She must have  
read something tender and pathetic,  
for suddenly she looked at me and  
rem asked: "Well, I hope the book  
will sell and bring you enough money  
to make you easy and comfortable.  
If he people like your letters I should  
think they would like the book, for  
you ur best ones are all in there, and  
the e illustrations help out the stories.  
'Uncle Tom Barker's Fight with the  
B' backsmith' is a splendid story, and  
so is the 'Sorrel Hair' and the chap-  
ter on music, and the 'Savannah  
'Cousin' and the 'Georgia Cracker'  
and you driving the carryall. Any  
one of them is worth the subscription  
price. I have half a mind to take an  
agency myself and sell the book. It  
looks hard for the author to get only  
25 cents and the agent who sells the  
books get more, but I suppose that  
is business."

"It is hard on the agents, too,"  
said I, "for they get none of the fame

and none of the fun and are never  
invited to stay to dinner."  
She continued to comfort me with  
hopeful remarks, and some critical  
praise of my random literature and a  
tender reminder that "Anno Domini"  
was gaining on us both, and soon,  
very soon, we would have to lay  
down the needle and the pen and  
depend on others for support. And  
then she began to talk about Carl  
and Jessie and wondered how many  
days they could stay when they came  
home Christmas. She soon became  
reconciled when the older children  
left us, but she can't give up these  
two—the last of the litter. It nearly  
breaks her heart. What intense,  
anxious interest did these mother-  
feel in the daily accounts of little Julia  
Stroval's case. "Who do you wish  
to have her," said I. "I don't know,"  
said my wife. "I feel so sorry for  
both the aunts. I know how they  
love her. I do wish that it could be  
so that Julia would divide her time  
with them. I wish they would all  
make friends just for the child's sake."  
And so when I came home with  
the morning paper and saw her look  
of inquiry, I told her it was settled  
just as she wished, and everything  
was calm and serene. I think she  
rejoiced almost as much as the girls'  
kindred. "I wish," said she, "that  
every motherless child had an aunt  
so loving and so able to care for her  
and bring her up to womanhood.  
There is many an orphan that nobody  
wants and nobody will take except  
Dr. Jacobs, at the Thornwell Orphan-  
age. We must send those children  
a nice Christmas box this time.  
There isn't a member of our church  
who can't put in something—some-  
thing to wear or some books to read.  
Our own grandchildren may be left  
as poor and pitiless some day, and  
maybe what we do for orphans now  
will be paid back to them. There is  
an awful responsibility upon us all,  
but the rich people don't seem to  
know it. They wait for misery to  
come to their doors and beg, but they  
never hunt for it."

"That is a fact. And misery won't  
go in many cases. Misery had rather  
suffer than to beg. Misery will sleep  
cold rather than ask for a blanket.  
Christmas will soon be here and then  
we will gather our flocks together  
and be happy, but there are thous-  
ands to whom Christmas is no more  
than any other day. Let all do what  
they can this time to make the poor  
and friendless happy."

**BILL ARP.**  
P. S.—So many of my friends are  
writing to me about the book that I  
wish to say that the price is \$1.50,  
and if the money is sent to the Con-  
stitution Publishing Company, At-  
lanta, Ga., the book will be sent by  
mail with its cover and pictures and  
wheat and chaff, and if it don't save  
you a doctor's bill I can't help it. I  
have done my best. B. A.

**Lemon Elixir.**  
PLEASANT, ELEGANT, RELIABLE.  
For biliousness and constipation,  
take Lemon Elixir.  
For fevers, chills and malaria, take  
Lemon Elixir.  
For sleeplessness, nervousness and  
palpitation of the heart, take Lemon  
Elixir.  
For indigestion and foul stomach,  
take Lemon Elixir.  
For all sick and nervous headaches,  
take Lemon Elixir.  
For colds, coughs and throat and thor-  
ough organic regulation, take Lemon Elixir.  
Dr. Mozley's Lemon Elixir will not  
fail you in any of the above named dis-  
eases, all of which arise from a torpid  
or diseased liver, stomach, kidneys or  
bowels.

Prepared only by Dr. H. MOZLEY, At-  
lanta, Ga., and \$1.00 per bottle, at druggists  
everywhere.

**Lemon Hot Drops.**  
Cures all Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness,  
Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Hemor-  
rhage and all throat and lung dis-  
eases. Elegant, reliable.  
25 cents at druggists. Prepared only  
by Dr. H. MOZLEY, Atlanta, Ga.

Mormon elders are trying to in-  
duce Salisbury folks to emigrate to  
Utah.

**Bucklen's Arnica Salve.**  
The best salve in the world for  
cuts, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever  
sores, tetter, chapped hands, chil-  
blains, corns, and all skin eruptions,  
and positively cures piles, or no pay  
required. It is guaranteed to give  
perfect satisfaction, or money refun-  
ded. Price 25 cents per box. For  
sale by A. W. Rowland.

Correspondents in Japan of the  
San Francisco newspapers have sent  
them long accounts of the appalling  
earthquake shocks that killed at least  
15,000 people and destroyed thous-  
ands of houses on Oct. 28.

**The Cause of Rheumatism.**  
An acid which exists in sour milk  
and cider, called lactic acid, is be-  
lieved by physicians to be the cause  
of rheumatism. Accumulating in the  
blood, it attacks the fibrous tissues in  
the joints, and causes agonizing pains.  
What is needed is a remedy to neu-  
tralize the acid, and so invigorate  
the kidneys and liver that all waste  
will be carried off. Hood's Sarsaparilla  
is heartily recommended by  
many whom it has cured of rheuma-  
tism. It possesses just the desired  
qualities, and so thoroughly purifies  
the blood as to prevent recurrence of  
rheumatic attacks. We suggest a trial  
of Hood's Sarsaparilla by all who  
suffer from rheumatism.

**Children Enjoy**  
The Pleasant flavor, gentle action  
and soothing effect of Syrup of  
Figs, which in need of a laxative and  
if the father or mother be constive or  
bilious the more gratifying results  
follow its use, so that it is the best  
family remedy known and every  
family should have a bottle.

**NEWS OF A WEEK.**

WHAT IS HAPPENING IN THE WORLD  
AROUND US.

A Condensed Report of the News From  
Our Contemporaries.

Mr. David B. Ayers says that not  
half a crop of cotton will be made in  
Johnston county this year.

W. T. Dortch, Tax Collector of  
Wayne county, and W. S. Clark,  
sheriff of Bladen county, have settled  
their taxes with State Treasurer.

Mr. E. Chambers Smith, Chair-  
man of the Democratic State Execu-  
tive Committee, will be married in  
January to Miss Faison.

At Pantego, Beaufort county, 33  
bears have been trapped and shot by  
the hunters during the present sea-  
son within a area of six miles.

Henry Suber has confessed that he  
killed Thornton Nance, of Columbia,  
S. C. So the ten men who were  
sentenced to hang Oct. 24th, but  
whose execution was stayed by the  
Supreme court, will be released.

Dr. R. L. Beall, a prominent phy-  
sician of Lenoir, died on Nov. 23rd of  
pneumonia. He was 60 years old.  
His letter in defense of Cleveland last  
spring brought him into national  
prominence.

Mr. E. A. White, collector of this  
district, does not think the Third  
Party will amount to much in this  
State. "It will absorb the Demo-  
cratic party or the latter will absorb  
it," he says.

McDougald has been interviewed.  
He says he will probably spend a few  
weeks at his old home, Laurinburg,  
and would then in all probability  
seek places new and pastures green  
in another clime."

Mr. J. M. Benson, Treasurer of  
Bladen county, is short in his ac-  
counts \$6,100, which his bondsmen  
will make good. He is a highly re-  
spected citizen and keeps an Alliance  
store in Elizabethtown.

Dr. and Mrs. W. S. Black, of the  
Oxford Orphan Asylum, celebrated  
their silver wedding (the 25th anni-  
versary) last Wednesday. On the  
same day Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Guthrie,  
of Durham, did likewise.

There will be an educational mass  
meeting at Littleton on December  
26, 27 and 28. The Rev. Dr. Crowell,  
president of Trinity College, one of  
our most distinguished educators in  
the State, will preach on Sunday, the  
17th, and deliver an appropriate ad-  
dress on the 28th.

Mr. B. F. Rouse made twenty-one  
five-hundred-pound bales of cotton  
on twenty acres, thirty-four barrels  
of corn on five acres, 100 bushels of  
sweet potatoes and thirty-three bar-  
rels of Irish potatoes this year, all of  
which he tended with one mule.—  
Kinston Free Press.

Last Friday James Johnson, colored,  
was hung in Elizabethtown,  
Bladen county. He was convicted of  
the murder of Florence Sutton, a  
13-year-old negro girl whom he had  
raped. He said he was innocent.  
3000 people saw the hanging.

We learned Tuesday by a private  
letter from one of her neighbors, that  
Mrs. Elizabeth O'Berry, of Wayne  
county, lost her house and contents  
by fire Monday morning. It has  
only been a few years since they lost  
their house by fire before this.—Grit-  
ton Lamp.

The Railway Commission has  
adopted a package rate on express  
matter. Packages of five pounds or  
less, and of \$5 or less in value, to go  
to any point in the State over any  
one system of road for 25 cents. Re-  
ductions are made for larger packages  
for short distances.

On last Thursday a child of George  
Padgett, colored, who resides near  
Pine Level, this county, was drown-  
ed in a keg of water. It seems that  
the child was playing alone about it,  
and fell in head foremost, and was  
unable to get out before being drown-  
ed.—Smithfield Herald.

The Weldon News says: "The  
Board of Directors of the penitentiary  
have rented from Gen. Ransom in  
Oconee Neck in Northampton  
county between 5,500 and 6,000  
acres of land, at an annual rental of  
\$5,500 for ten years with the right  
to purchase the land at any time  
during the term for \$70,000."

The Marion Free Lance has been  
sued for libel because it charged that  
on a visit at Mr. Bob Clark's, Mr.  
Step Finley, one of the town mar-  
shals, "was too full of mountain  
dew 'taking in' the whole crowd and  
shooting Charlie Bobo through the  
hand, and using the pistol too freely,  
so we have been informed."

United States vs. W. D. Joyner,  
Van B. Carter, Robert Edwards,  
known as the "Nash county election  
case," for not permitting Mr. Hale  
to vote. The case was given to the  
jury at 5 p. m. and they were hung  
until this morning when they were  
discharged and the case continued.—  
Raleigh Cor. Wilmington Messenger.

In Raleigh last week, Mr. J. T.  
Hall attacked Rev. J. P. Barrett with  
a stick. Hall accused Barrett of  
having procured his dismission from  
a church. The Chronicle says: "After  
hearing all the evidence in the case  
the Mayor bound Mr. Hall over to  
the Superior Court in the sum of \$200  
to answer to the charge of assault  
with a deadly weapon. Dr. Barrett  
was exonerated from all blame in the  
affair."

Ayer's Sarsaparilla makes the blood  
pure, rich, and vitalizing. Sold by all  
druggists.

A special from Raleigh states that  
W. H. Lee and Ursula Lee, of  
Smithfield, Johnson county, were re-  
married Saturday. They were mar-  
ried twenty-nine years ago, but no  
record of their marriage could be  
found.

At the meeting of the State Alli-  
ance in Morehead City last summer  
a resolution was passed "earnestly re-  
questing all the sub-Alliances of the  
State observe the first day of January  
of each year as an occasion of  
Thanksgiving and prayer to God"  
for his numberless blessings.

Geo. H. Wyde, an Englishman  
who has been in this country some  
three or four years, was arrested in  
Kinston week before last charged with  
bigamy. He has a wife and six  
children in England. Some time  
ago he married a young woman in  
Greensboro and moved to Kinston.  
He sprang from the train while near  
Hillsboro in charge of the officer, but  
was subsequently caught and is now  
in jail.

A half-witted negro woman at the  
almshouse was burned to death Sun-  
day evening. An old colored woman  
Sunday was severely injured by  
the locomotive on the A. & R. train.  
She was deaf and did not get a suf-  
ficient distance from the track, so  
when the engine dashed by, her dress  
was caught and she was dashed for-  
ward about twenty feet landing upon  
her head, which was cut to the bone.  
—Tarboro Southerner.

Deputy Collector Holland arrived  
here Saturday evening from the  
Federal Court at Raleigh with I. G.  
Whittington, who was convicted of  
illicit distilling and sentenced to 60  
days in jail and to pay a fine of \$100,  
and Junius Cutts, who was also con-  
victed of the same offence and sen-  
tenced to 30 days in jail and to pay a  
fine of \$100, and placed them in jail  
to serve their sentence. Both are  
white and committed the offence in  
this county.—Smithfield Herald.

A young white boy named Halred  
Radford, of Fremont, who was ar-  
rested there a few weeks ago on the  
charge of using cancelled postage  
stamps, an account of which appear-  
ed in this paper at the time, was up  
before the United States Court at Wil-  
mington Thursday, and convicted of  
the charge. Owing to his youth,  
the Judge suspended judgment on  
payment of costs, thereby saving the  
boy a trip to the Columbus peniten-  
tiary, says the Goldsboro Headlight.

Goldsboro Headlight: The post-  
office at Dudley which for the past  
three years was efficiently conducted  
by Mr. J. R. Jinnett, will henceforth  
be in charge of a negro woman, the  
wife of J. F. Baker, of that place.

The careless handling of a light in  
the cotton storehouse of Mr. Berry  
A. Parks, in Sauton township, Sun-  
day night, caused a tenant house oc-  
cupied by a widow lady, Mrs.  
Reeves, together with two bales of  
cotton and a lot of corn to go up in  
smoke. There was no insurance  
on the burnt property, the loss of  
which is estimated to be about \$300.

The Greenville Reflector says the  
board of county commissioners of  
Pitt county, realizing the importance  
of suppressing the lawlessness and  
incendiarism that has existed in a  
portion of Chicod township, at their  
last meeting supplemented the re-  
wards offered by the Governor for  
the apprehension of the parties who  
set fire to the property of J. J.  
Laughinghouse, of Mrs. J. H. Saun-  
ders and of J. Bryan Grimes. The  
State reward is \$200 in each instance,  
making \$600. The county commis-  
sioners duplicated these amounts  
offered by the Governor which brings  
the total amount of rewards up to  
\$1,200. This amount ought to be  
sufficient to induce some good de-  
tectives to take hold of the case who  
can work it out and bring the incendi-  
aries to justice.

If you are afflicted with rheumatism,  
neuralgia, gout or other bodily pain,  
or if you have a sprained wrist or ankle  
you ought to at once procure a bottle of  
Salvation Oil, the greatest cure on  
earth for pain. It only costs 25 cents a  
bottle.

"Lo! the poor Indian!" dying with  
cold. Won't some "good Samaritan"  
send him a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough  
Syrup?

Sanford Express: A man got in  
a box car at Norfolk to steal a ride.  
He was locked up and when the car  
was opened here he had been there  
three days, eating raw fish and raisins  
into which he had broken. He had  
no water all this time.

Simmons Liver Regulator, bear in  
mind, is not an experiment. It is en-  
dorsed by thousands.

A bright young man of Mecklen-  
burg county has just celebrated his  
21st anniversary. His mother's  
present was a handsome gold watch,  
"as a reward for his having each-  
ed manhood's estate without ever hav-  
ing used an oath, taken a drink of wis-  
key or a chew of tobacco."

Mr. George Kepley and his wife  
and daughter have all died in Da-  
vidson county in the past few days of  
grippe, the Lexington Dispatch re-  
ports. Only one member of the  
family is left. The grippe is widely  
prevalent and of a type much more  
fatal than that of last season.

If Durham Deserves it, Yes.

Will Mr. Bunn look after that  
public building, at the coming session  
of Congress? That's what Durham  
wants to know.—Durham Sun.