

The Wilson Advance.

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WILSON, N. C., JAN. 7th, 1892.

OUR WASHINGTON LETTER.

Will Willingly Follow Where "The Good Gray Head" of Zeb Vance Leads—Henderson Appoints His Clerk—"La Grippe" Goes for Our Delegation—High Praise for Col. Cowles in which some History is written—Crisp still sick—Hill is now a Senator—The State Alliance Presidents Enjoy Themselves—Hussey May Be Reading Clerk.

(SPECIAL COR. THE ADVANCE.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 11 1892.

Senator Vance has returned to his seat in the Senate in his usual health and spirits. In his jocular way he remarked the other day that he was so seasick on the ocean that he threw up everything except his seat in the Senate! He has introduced a bill to erect a monument to General Greene on the battle field of Guilford Court House. He opposed the bill re-introduced last week to elect Senators by the people. He says the present plan is good enough for him and his State and he thinks it unwise to tamper with the constitution as framed by the fathers in matters of this sort. As he is the popular idol of the people of North Carolina no one can accuse him of any bias in uttering this opinion. He took the oath of office for another six years term on the re-assembling of Congress. I hope it will not be his last term, for few men are abler, more sincere, faithful or efficient.

Mrs. Vance is also looking well after her extended tour, and she always has a cordial welcome for all North Carolinians who call at their elegant residence 1627 Mass. Ave.

Senator Vance was promptly reinstated in his former places on the Committee. He is chairman of the committee on Woman's Suffrage and is prominent on several other important committees. He is especially popular as a leading member of the committee for the District of Columbia.

Hon John S. Henderson has appointed Mr. J. H. Mauney, a young lawyer of Salisbury clerk of his committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. They have decided to meet Mr. Henderson's committee room in one of the new rooms recently built under the Capitol terrace, and use the large elegant room he now has for the Sergeant-at-Arms. The rooms under the terrace are new and have every convenience but they are not so light nor accessible as Mr. Henderson's present committee room.

Senator Ransom, and Representatives Bunn and Cowles have been at home with a touch of the grip. Mr. Bunn returned yesterday, and it is hoped the others will be here tomorrow. Mr. Branch has been called home by the sickness of his child. Mr. Williams came back too soon after his attack of the grip and is confined to his room with quite a severe relapse.

Hon. Amos J. Cummings, member of Congress from New York, and staff correspondent of New York Sun, has this say of Col. Cowles, his committee and his record:

"The twentieth burr-stone in importance is the committee on Mines and Mining. Its superintendent is that eminent Tar Heel, Col. William H. H. Cowles, of North Carolina. Col. Cowles is a fighter from the town of Wayback. His head is as bare as an egg shell and his skull is denuded by a wound received from a sabre near Fort Hill, at Petersburg, Va. Tall, muscular, and full voiced, there is no more commanding and interesting figure in the House of Representatives. He has blue eyes, firm features, a clear complexion, a flowing iron grey beard, and the grit of a North Carolina game cock. The Col. is devoted to the interests of his constituents.

"His hobby is the repeal of the tobacco tax, and other special taxes levied at their products. He went at the Ways and Means hammer and tongs, in the Fifth Congress. Col. Mills gave him not the slightest consideration. Cowles bided his time, but took no unfair advantage. He fought on the line, and downed the great T. in open House. To the consternation of Bill Scott and all his other aids, Cowles moved the reference of the tobacco clause of the Mills bill to the committee on Appropriations, of which Sam Randall was chairman. The reference was carried by the decisive vote of 121 to 91. Emboldened by his success, Cowles presented a bill repealing the tobacco tax, and moved to send it to the Randall's committee. This move was defeated by his colleague, Mr. Johnston of North Carolina, who asked for its reference to the committee on War Claims. The Republicans voted with Johnston; and North Carolina lost her opportunity. Johnston, however, never returned to Congress. Cowles, not discouraged, opened the fight anew. With Randall's aid he formulated a bill the passage of which would have relieved his constituents from this special tax. With neutrality on part of Speaker Hill this bill would have passed the House. Through the manoeuvring of Col. Mills, aided by the recognitions of Speaker Carlisle, it could never be brought before the House. When the House adjourned, it was hanging just beyond the reach of both Cowles and Randall. The North Carolinian never forgave Carlisle for his action. In the Fifty-first Congress the Kentuckian was again the Democratic candidate for Speaker but Cowles voted for a Tammany Democrat.

"Although the mining interests of North Carolina are second to none east of the Mississippi, she has never before had the chairmanship of the committee. In Tom Reed's Congress Tom Carter, of Montana, now commissioner of the Land office, ground the grist for the miners. Col. Charles T. O'Ferrall of Virginia officiated in the Fifty-third Congress. Col. Cowles will do equally well if not better than his predecessors.

"He received his education in the schools and academies of his native State, picked up a law practice as a

farmer boy would pick up a milk route, and became Reading Clerk of the State Senate. Four years afterwards he was elected District Attorney. He ran for Congress in 1882 and was defeated. In 1884 he was again a candidate, and since that time he has been a member of the House. He is proud of North Carolina, and North Carolina is proud of him.

Speaker Crisp is still confined to his room with an attack of "La Grippe" and it is thought that he will not be able to present at the meeting of Congress Monday.

Senator David B. Hill was promptly admitted into the senate. It was thought there would be a hitch in the proceedings, but last Thursday Hill entered the Capitol and shortly after chaplain's prayer was over, Senator Gorman whispered a few words to the new Senator; then the Marylander went over to the Republican side to consult Senator Hiscock, of New York—probably the last Republican Senator from the Empire State for many years to come. The understanding between Messrs. Gorman and Hiscock was apparently satisfactory, for when the journal was completed Senator Hiscock arose and informed the Vice-President that "David B. Hill, the Senator elect from the State of New York, is now present, and will present himself to take the oath of office. At the conclusion of this statement, Senator Hiscock went over to where Senator Hill was sitting and offered him his arm. As the two New Yorkers advanced down the middle aisle to the Vice-President's desk the contrast between them was so striking as to occasion general remark. Senator Hill is short, but well developed. He has a scant supply of raven-black hair behind his ears and at the base of his brain, while the top of his head is perfectly bald. He wears a small black mustache, which harmonizes with his small beard-like eyes. He was attired in a modest-looking Prince Albert coat with dark-brown trousers. Having rather a short neck, he wore a turned-down collar with a plain black necktie. His colleague, Senator Hiscock, towered above him in stature, measuring over six feet. Instead of a bald head, Senator Hiscock has a wealth of silver-white hair and a beard. He also wore a Prince Albert coat with dark trousers. Some one remarked that while Hiscock might have the advantage in size, Hill can give his colleague many points in political shrewdness.

The Alliance State presidents did not hold any session behind barred doors during the day yesterday, but only for a brief time last evening shut themselves from public view to give the finishing touches to their solemn conclaves. The sturdy yeomen were to use a phrase, "on the town" yesterday. The circumscribed atmosphere of their limited quarters on North Capitol street had begun to tell on their stalwart physiques, so used to invigorating free air from the early call of the swine at break of day to lowing of the cows at eventide, and they proposed to take a day off. This they did in the most approved urban style so far as vehicular conveyance overtops the speed of the pedestrian, and in carriages, the best to be had, they not only took an airing, but took pretty much all the sights to be seen in daylight. All of the public buildings were visited, and they not only went to the monument, but to the top of its dizzy heights and viewed the city o'er. From Washington's shaft they drove to the White House and mingled with velvety-handed bondholders, anti-sub-treasury aristocrats, &c., in the grand reception, and were presented to the ladies of the White House, and each one shook Baby McKee's hand. As presidents they bore themselves admirably and evidently enjoyed the reception. Then they drove down the Avenue, back up on the hill, ate dinner, and then retired to the precincts of the lodge room to deliberate for the salvation of the horny-handed sons of toil who are as home-saved wood. North Carolina is represented by Lieutenant Polk and Marion Butler Esq.

Capt John B. Hussey served a probationary term as Reading Clerk of the House last week. Considerable difficulty has been experienced in finding a man to fill the place acceptably and it has been decided to give it to the applicant who acquires himself the most creditably. Capt. Hussey has a loud resonant voice and stands a fair chance of success.

Senator Vorhees, who has been in Indiana for two weeks, will return tomorrow prepared for his fight against confirmation of Judge Woods to the New Circuit Judgeship. Senator Vorhees and his colleague, Senator Turpie, will make this fight a hot one from the outset. The discussion of this matter in the executive session of the Senate may lead to a review of the campaign of 1888 in Indiana. The charges which the Senator from Indiana will bring against Judge Woods will, it is said, be supported by copies of court records in Indiana and statements decidedly sensational in their character. It remains to be seen whether or not this attack upon a Republican nominee will precipitate an assault upon Judge Dallas, the Democratic member of the court chosen by the President from Pennsylvania and against whose appointment some Republican opposition has been manifested.

Secretary Blaine spent the forenoon of yesterday at his residence transacting routine business of the State Department. In the afternoon he went to the State Department for a couple of hours. The Secretary has completely recovered from his recent attack of indigestion.

Mr. J. Bryan Grimes, of Pitt county, has written a long letter to the State Chronicle, in which he outlines a platform for the State Democracy. More of this next week.

F. H. Hickey, 1208 Main street Lynchburg, Va., writes: "I was broken out all over with sores, and my hair was falling out. After using a few bottles of Botanic Blood, my hair quit falling out and all the sores got well."

HOW HE SUCCEEDED.

How a Gritty Farmer got Along Without Borrowing—A Free Lesson in a One Chapter That is Suggestive.

The following letter to the Birmingham Age-Herald is a very sensible one. There is not a farmer in the South who will not be benefited by reading it, and who cannot, if necessary, achieve the same success: "Every one you may meet, with a few exceptions, has something to say about hard times, tight money, etc., and if you were to 'catch on' to the complaint you would be about as gloomy as the most of the people appear to be. I have a short, faithful story to tell in your paper and hope it may aid the wise men in our State to arrive at cause and the remedy for hard times among the farmers.

"In 1867 I found myself on a fair average farm, just where I am now writing to you, with one horse, a broken down army horse, a fair set of farming implements, mostly second-hand, but without a dollar of credit and just \$6.75 in cash. It was the last week in January, and the time had come for us to 'pitch our crops' for the year. I had a small quantity of corn; about enough, with economy, to feed my stock and give my family meal for four or five months. Times were hard with us sure enough. My near neighbor was a little better off, but not as much as I thought him to be at the time. We were talking over the matter when he informed me that he was going to Gadsden the next day to make some arrangement for credit to enable him to make his crop, and asked me to go with him and see what I could do. We went to town. It wasn't long before my neighbor had secured his credit with a note and mortgage, which he was to trade out during the year.

"I tried to do the same thing, but it was no go. The merchants did not know me and I couldn't make the security they demanded. Well, we went back home together, my neighbor with a smart load of bacon, coffee, dry goods and shoes for the children, with a dress for his wife and a Sunday coat for himself. My wagon was empty and I disconsolate, with nothing to take to my fireside but a heavy heart and a will to work. I told my wife all about my failure to get credit and we talked the matter over until midnight: 'Well,' said she, 'Toh, we have got two good cows, some hens and a few pigs, a good garden, and the best of health. So we will stay at home and get our living from our work.' Bless her soul, she was the wisest woman I think, that ever lived on earth, and among the best that went to heaven. I took her advice, and at the end of the year I had seven good bales of cotton, 240 bushels of corn, and saved 1,200 pounds of bacon, banked snugly 100 bushels of sweet potatoes; while my good wife had \$15.70 made from her eggs and chickens, butter and honey, and had bought herself a summer dress and bonnet and cloth enough to make the undergarments for all the children. And best of all, I did not owe a man on earth a cent.

"My neighbor, who had the credit I could not get, made eleven bales of cotton, a small corn crop, no meat, and had his credit until he was several hundred dollars in debt. I met him in Gadsden during the month of January, 1868, after he had settled with the merchants and had sold his cotton. All he had to show for his year's work was a new buggy that he really did not need and about \$30 in cash. In 1872 my neighbor sold out to pay his debts and keep the sheriff away and moved to Texas, where he came to want. The same year I had \$2,350 loaned out and drawing a good interest, well secured, and I have never borrowed a cent, or a thing, or had my name on a merchant's book for a nickel's credit. I have often thought and believe most firmly that the best thing that ever happened to me was my failure to get credit in 1867. Nearly 25 years have passed since I had my disconsolate ride back to my humble home from Gadsden. I have since reared a family of seven children, given the best education the country could offer, have built a large house and barn, and have enough, thank the Lord, to keep my family in comfort as long as I shall live. I want no sub-treasury and never wanted it but once, and then, thank God, I could not get it. There is not a farmer in Alabama, worthy of the name of farmer, who cannot do as I have done."

THEORY VS. PRACTICE.

The Supreme Court of Massachusetts once decided that the use of the word "damn" is not profanity. There is a story in the Tribune about the Connecticut clergyman who in a sermon upon profanity, said that the word "damn" might be rightfully used by respectable people as an emphatic expression. The next day he changed his mind on the subject when he met one of the feminine members of his flock, who saluted him thus: "Good morning Mr. ———. That was a damn good sermon of yours yesterday."—State Chronicle.

BAD ERUPTION ON NECK

Sorely Afflicted Nearly Three Years. Used Cuticura Remedies from Three Doctors without any Benefit.

After using Cuticura Two Days, the Scabs all Dropped Off. Cure was Quick and Complete.

I suffered for nearly three years with an eruption on my neck, and had prescriptions from three doctors during that time which did me no good. I purchased Cuticura Remedies, and the second day after using it the scabs all dropped off and I never suffered any more. Before I used up the second set of Cuticura my neck was entirely well, and this I believed was the result of the Cuticura. I can say for it, that whereas I was sorely afflicted I am now well, and from the name of CUTICURA REMEDIES. W. W. SMITH, Lynchwood P. O., Kernaw City, S. G.

This is to certify that the above testimony is correct, as I prepared the Cuticura and saw its effects while using. W. S. SARRA, Notary Public for the State of South Carolina.

SKIN DISEASES 10 YEARS

Find the CUTICURA REMEDIES do all you desire. Have been suffering with skin disease ten years. Could find no remedy to cure until I tried CUTICURA. Very happy over the result. HENRY MOORE, Lancaster, Va.

Cuticura Resolvent

The new Blood and Skin Purifier, internally, and Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, and CUTICURA SOAP, an exquisite Skin Beautifier, externally, instantly relieve and speedily cure every disease and humor of the skin, scalp, and blood, with loss of hair, from infancy to age, from pimples to scrofula.

Sold everywhere. Price, CUTICURA, 50c.; SOAP, 50c.; RESOLVENT, 50c. CUTICURA REMEDIES, 50c. DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Boston. "Big-Bond for 'How to Cure Skin Diseases,'" 64 pages, 50 illustrations, and 100 testimonials.

WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS,

With their weary, dull, aching, hollow, aching sensation, relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain-Flaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing ointment. 25 cents.

LADIES

Needing a tonic, or children who want built-up, try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. It is pleasant to take, cures Malaria, Indigestion, Biliousness and Liver Complaints.

the order is shown by the positions they hold and have held. Capt Alexander has been president of the State Alliance, has been a delegate to the National meetings and at present holds the position of Chairman of the State Executive Committee. Col. Carr has also been president of the State organization, a National delegate and is the first member of the judiciary Committee. Mr. Leazar, is a member of the Judiciary Committee with Col. Carr, and holds the position of lecturer for his district. Mr. Moye does not hold any position in the State organization but has been a State and National delegate, has served as president of Pitt county Alliance and is at present its secretary. With the exception of Col. Carr, who lives in a Republican county, all the gentlemen have held office given them by the votes of Democratic constituents, and discharged their duties faithfully, acceptably and creditably. Capt. Alexander is the present Congressman from his district, and Mr. Moye the very efficient Superior Court Clerk of Pitt county. All are genuine farmers, representative men and men of intelligence and integrity. And yet, according to the Progressive Farmer, these gentlemen, assisted by Thomas J. Jarvis, W. M. Robbins, E. C. Smith, H. A. Gudger and C. B. Watson, could only write "political poppycock" and "stuff, the like of which has well nigh ruined our people."

They Don't Read Newspapers.

It is a waste of time and of a very generous attribute of human character, to lavish sympathy upon the fools who buy bogus gold bricks, or who are buncoed out of their money by sharpers, or who are tempted into the dens of the "green goods" or counterfeit money dealers. Such cases are reported almost every day in some of the journals of the country, but the victim is always a countryman, and one whose habits of economy (?) prevent him from reading the daily newspapers.

Now and then an old man in his dotage, once possessing average intelligence, may be taken in by these criminals who simply play for fools, but in all other cases the men who buy gold bricks at a great bargain, or who undertake to gamble with bunco dealers, or who dream of wealth by the purchase of counterfeit money, are simply the idiots who think it but waste of money to inform themselves of the worlds doings by regularly reading the newspapers. No man who has been a reader of any sort of a newspaper, even the most obscure weekly, could be ignorant of the fact that the men who offer to sell gold bricks at a bargain, to play the bunco game or to sell counterfeit money, are unmitigated scoundrels and must cheat somebody, and that they always prefer to cheat at first hand.

The worst economy in the world in this enlightened age, is the failure to read regularly a daily newspaper, if it is accessible; if not, to read the best weeklies that can be obtained. There is not a man in the country capable of reading who does not lose ten times and often a hundred times more than the cost of a newspaper each year, by the failure to inform himself of what is going on around him.

The time was when newspapers were luxuries, but they are now within the reach of every family in the land. The daily newspaper is as cheap to-day as the good weekly was twenty years ago, and the home without a newspaper is the place where all the adventurous thieves of the land seek to ply their vocation, and the victims of such villiany are not entitled to sympathy, because their own inexcusable ignorance and greed are the sole causes of their misfortune.—Goldsboro Argus.

1892.

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ALL MARKED DOWN!

—WE OFFER—

NEXT TUESDAY

Another large lot of the best Alamance Plaids at 3 cents per yard—also ten bolts of woolen pant goods extra heavy weight at nineteen cents, former price 45 cts. per yard.

Also Ten Bolts Satrivet at 29 cents, regular price 60 cts. Also a line of Fries Kereerys at 30 cts. The wholesale price at the factory is 33 cts.

Cold Weather Goods!

We have just in the largest line of heavy woolen shirts ever brought to Wilson. Under shirts, Night shirts, all of which We Are Selling at Cost.

We would call your especial attention to our Heavy Underwear. We will save you money and now is the time to buy as it will save you Doctor's bills and keep off bad colds.

The Doctors Say

That if you will keep your hands and feet warm the cold weather will not hurt you. We have got the best and cheapest Boots—whole stock—that don't leak and wear like leather ought to wear. These Boots we are selling way below cost as we want to close out our stock of Boots. And then we have the cheapest lot of Gloves that we are selling at New York cost. All we ask is for you to look and you will buy.

CLOTHING THAT IS CHEAP

There is two different kinds of cheap clothing—one that is cheap in price only—and one that is cheap in quality. We have always made it a rule in our business to buy cheap goods in quality only. We do not handle Pretty Satinets that look nice and will not wear, but handle clothing that is cheap in quality, and when you buy a suit from us you can rest satisfied, you have a suit that will wear.

Special Bargains This Week.

- One Lot of Neckties at 19 cents. " " " Ladies' Gloves at 13 cents. " " " Mens' Suspenders at 19 cents. " " " Socks at 7 cents. " " " Calf Gaiters at \$1.25. " " " Ties \$1.25. " " " Ladies Fine Shoes 50 cents. " " " Spool Cotton 1 cent a spool. " " " Corsets 19 cents.

Very respectfully yours, YOUNG BROS., CHEAPEST HOUSE IN CAROLINA, Tarboro St., Wilson, N. C.