

The Wilson Advance.

\$1.50 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

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

THE BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM

VOLUME XXIII.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., FEBRUARY 23, 1893.

NUMBER 8.

STATIONERY RUN!



In the Original Store
YOU WILL FIND A NEW
STOCK OF

Stationery

JUST RECEIVED—PRICES
AS USUAL.

We Have Only
4 Ladies Cloaks Left.
Sizes 32, 36, 38, 40.

Our price was \$5.25; sold elsewhere at \$7.50. We now offer them at \$4.20 to close as we don't want to carry one of them over.

Now is your chance if the size is right. You will find them in "The Corner Store."

In the Back Store

We have a Specialty in Ladies
Dong, Buttoned Shoes
at \$1.25 per pair.

The Cash Racket Stores.

J. M. LEATH, Manager.
Nash and Goldsboro Streets,
WILSON, N. C.

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.

Pianos,

at the most reasonable prices, write us for prices and catalogues. Our instruments are carefully selected and our guarantee is absolute.

Cabinet Organs.

We carry an immense stock and offer them at lowest prices. For particulars address,
E. VAN LAER,
402 and 404 W. 4th St.,
Wilmington, N. C.

We refer to some of the most prominent families in Wilson, 10-27-31

NEW MAN, NEW STORE, New Prices.

I take this method to inform my friends and the public that I have opened a fresh stock of GROCERIES, CONFECTIONERIES, FRUITS, ETC., FRUITS, ETC.,

at the stand on Tarboro Street recently occupied by Mr. John Gardner.

KEROSENE, per gal., 10c.
TOBACCO, per lb., 25c.
All other goods proportionately low. Highest cash prices paid for country produce.

Respectfully,
W. R. Best.

POETRY.

THE MODEL LITTLE GIRL.

Frisky as a lambkin,
Busy as a bee—
That's the kind of little girl
People like to see.
Modest as a violet,
As a rosebud sweet—
That's the kind of little girl
People like to meet.
Bright as a diamond,
Pure as any pearl—
Every one rejoices in
Such a little girl.
Happy as a robin,
Gentle as a dove—
That's the kind of little girl
Every one will love.

All grades of buggy harness at cost, at Young's.

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

THE HAWAIIAN INCIDENT FURNISHES HIM FOOD FOR THOUGHT.

Ever since I was a boy, the Sandwich Islands have attracted peculiar attention from the civilized world. Captain Cook, the great navigator, discovered them and gave them that name, and by reason of the discovery, England laid claim to them, which was the custom in that day. Cook went back there the next year, and because some of the natives stole a boat from him, he took his marines and went ashore and seized the king, and was taking him a prisoner to his vessel, when they all got into a fight and Cook was killed. This was 1778, when there were over one hundred thousand inhabitants, and Cook reported after his first visit that they were of a facile, yielding, imitative disposition. Within the next fifty years the population was reduced to half that number, for the European and American sailors introduced vile diseases among their women and carried away their best young men on whaling voyages. They learned to drink rum and chew tobacco, and Anderson says that, in 1820, they were a nation of drunkards, thieves and debauched. But, about that time, the missionaries got there and treated them so kindly that the natives fell in love with them, and very soon a wonderful change came over the people; schools were established, and they eagerly embraced the religion and the manners and customs of the missionaries. They had courts and prisons and churches and a code of laws. They adopted farming implements and machinery, and became a happy and a prosperous people. There are thirteen islands but only seven are inhabited. Hawaii is about twice as large as all the others put together, and it is only about as large as five of our average counties. The population is now about one hundred thousand.

Well, now the missionaries' work is done—and it was well done. The island was not only civilized, but was Christianized, and its commerce became inviting to our people. In 1840, the king gave to his people a written constitution and established a limited monarchy after the English model. In fact, he went over to England to learn how to govern his people. When this was done, Great Britain and the United States simultaneously agreed to recognize the Sandwich Islands as an independent kingdom.

What is the cause of the present trouble over here, I do not know, but I'll bet a dollar there is a job in it somewhere for somebody, and I'll bet another dollar that Mr. Cleveland finds it out. Already some of our Yankee cousins have "smuffed" the battle from afar, and are talking about the war with England like it was a small affair and a desirable thing. They see contracts in it and jobs and big moneys for northern manufacturers like they had in the war with us. England hasent said a word, and yet politicians are talking about getting ready for a fight. If they dident have a sneaking suspicion that they were going to do some thing wrong, what are they putting on their war paint for? My opinion is that there are some shrewd white men at the bottom of this business for personal advantage, and with the lights before me now, I am opposed to the whole business. The queen has resigned under protest, and has published it to the world. Now, if all that the malcontents say is true, why not let them settle their own quarrel, or why not let England and the United States join in a protectorate that will keep the peace on the islands, and keep peace and good fellowship between England and America. We established the Monroe doctrine, and England has not sought to violate it; but here are some little islands, 2,000 miles from our coast, that we have no right to in the world, and that have been using peacefully as a coaling station, a resting place for all the ships that sail on the Pacific ocean, and if we annex them they will cost us more than they are worth for they will have to be protected and defended, and before we know it, we will be in a war with somebody. England will have a right to complain. She yielded her right of discovery and joined with the United States in declaring Hawaii an independent kingdom. Her missionaries were the first to go there and ours followed. The French tried to force their Roman Catholic missionaries upon King Kamehameha III, but he dident want them, and appealed to the English government for help, and England sent troops over there in 1843. In 1846, the king made a liberal treaty with England, in consideration of receiving protection against France. In 1849

France became more belligerent, and the United States threatened to take a hand in the fight; and, in 1851, the king made a treaty with the United States, on request of the American missionaries. In 1856, King Kamehameha IV, married Miss Emma Rooker, of England, and children were born to them.
And so it looks like the United States ought to keep hands off and tote fair with England, and let us have peace, and keep the peace. We don't want any more war with any body, and especially with England—our mother and our coworker in good works and in advancing civilization all over the world. War benefits some folks, but it is a public calamity, and every war is a poor man's fight. The South has enough patriotism to join the North in any war for the common defense of our country, but the South knows by bitter experience that the burdens will be ours and the profits go to the North. The idea of preparing to fight England about the possession of a little coaling station, away off in the Pacific ocean is absurd and ridiculous, and I hope that Mr. Cleveland will put his foot on it and smash it. We want peace—peace on earth and good will among men. There is no excuse for civilized nations ever having any more war with each other, and, if they do, the devil is at the bottom of it.

BILL ARP.

Ladies' rubber gossamers, ladies' rubber shoes, children's rubber shoes at cost, at Young's.

AN OAKVILLE MIRACLE.

THE REMARKABLE CASE OF MR. JOHN W. CONDOUR.
A Helpless Cripple For Years—Treated by the Staff of the Toronto General Hospital and Discharged as Incurable—The Story of his Miraculous Recovery as Investigated by an Empire Reporter.
(Toronto Empire.)

For more than a year past the readers of the Empire have been given the particulars of some of the most remarkable cures of the 19th century, all or nearly all of them, in cases hitherto held by the most advanced medical scientists to be incurable. The particulars of these cases were vouched for by such leading newspapers as The Hamilton Spectator and Times, The Halifax Herald, Toronto Globe, Le Monde, Montreal, Detroit News, Albany, N. Y., Journal, Albany Express and others, whose reputation placed beyond question the statements made.

Recently rumors have been afloat of a remarkable case in the pretty little town of Oakville, of a young man recovering after years of helplessness and agony. The Empire determined to subject the case to the most rigid investigation, and accordingly detailed one of our best reporters to make a thorough and impartial investigation into the case. Acting upon these instructions our reporter went to Oakville, and called upon Mr. John W. Condoor (who it was had so miraculously recovered) and had not long been in conversation with him when he was convinced that the statements made were not only true, but that "the half had not been told." The reporter found Mr. Condoor at work in one of the heaviest departments of the Oakville Basket Factory, and was surprised, in the face of what he knew of this case, to be confronted by a strapping young fellow of good physique, ruddy countenance and buoyant bearing. "This now ragged young man who he had had spent a great part of his days upon a sick bed, suffering almost unto death, had now become a representative of the Empire for the purpose of his visit Mr. Condoor cheerfully volunteered a statement of his case for the benefit of other sufferers. "I am," said Mr. Condoor, "an Englishman by birth, and came to this country with my parents when nine years of age, and at that time was as rugged and healthy as any boy of my age. I am now 29 years of age, and it was when about 14 years old that the first twinges of inflammatory rheumatism came upon me, and during the fifteen years that intervened between that time and my recovery a few months ago, tongue can hardly tell how much I suffered. My trouble was brought on, I think, through too frequent bathing in the cold lake water. The joints of my body began to swell, the cords of my legs tightened, and the muscles of my limbs contracted. I became a helpless cripple, confined to bed, and for three months did not leave my room. The doctor who was called in administered preparations of iodide of potassium and other remedies without any material beneficial effect. After some months of suffering I became strong enough to leave the bed but my limbs were stiffened and I was unfitted for any active vocation. I was then hampered more or less for the following nine years, when I was again forced to take to my bed. This attack was in 1886, and was a great deal more severe than the first. My feet, ankles, knees, legs, arms, shoulders, and, in fact, all parts of my frame were affected. My joints and muscles became badly swollen, and the disease even reached my head. My face swelled to a great size. I was unable to open my mouth, my jaws being fixed together. I, of course, could eat nothing. My teeth were pried apart and liquid food poured down my throat. I lost my voice, and could speak only in husky whispers. Really, I am unable to describe the state I was in during those long weary months. With my

swollen limbs drawn by the tightening cords up to my emaciated body, and my whole frame twisted and contorted into indescribable shapes, I was nothing more than a deformed skeleton. For three long weary months I was confined to bed, after which I was able to get up, but was a complete physical wreck, hobbling around on crutches a helpless cripple. My sufferings were continually intense, and frequently when I would be hobbling along the street I would be seized with a paroxysm of pain and would fall unconscious to the ground. During all this time I had the constant attendance of medical men, but their remedies were unavailing. All they could do was to try to build up my system by the use of tonics. In the fall of 1889 and spring of 1890 I again suffered intensely severe attacks, and at last my medical attendant, as a last resort, ordered me to the Toronto General Hospital. I entered the Hospital on June 20th, 1890, and remained there until September 20th of the same year. But, notwithstanding all the care and attention bestowed upon me while in this institution, no improvement was noticeable in my condition. After using almost every available remedy the hospital doctors—of whom there were about a dozen—came to the conclusion that my case was incurable, and I was sent away, with the understanding that I might remain an outside patient. Accordingly from September 1890 to the end of January 1891, I went to the hospital once a week for examination and treatment. At this stage I became suddenly worse, and once more gained admission to the hospital, where I lay in a miserable suffering condition for two months or more. In the spring of 1891 I returned to Oakville, and made an attempt to do something toward my own support. I was given light work in the basket factory, but had to be conveyed to and from my place of labor in a buggy and carried from the rig to a table in the works on which I sat and performed my work. In August, 1891, I was again stricken down, and remained in an utterly helpless condition until January, 1892. At this time Mr. James, a local druggist, strongly urged me to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I was prejudiced against proprietary medicines as I had spent nearly all I possessed on numerous highly recommended so-called remedies. I had taken into my system large quantities of different family medicines. I had exhausted the list of liniments, but all in vain, and I was therefore reluctant to take Mr. James' advice. I, however, saw strong testimonials as to the value of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills as a blood builder and nerve tonic, and thinking that if I could only get my blood in better condition my general state of health might be improved, I resolved to give Pink Pills a trial. With the courage born of despair I bought a box but there was no noticeable improvement, and I thought this was like the other remedies I had used. But urged on by friends I continued taking Pink Pills and after using seven boxes I was rewarded by noticing a decided change for the better. My appetite returned, my spirits began to rise and I had little fear of my muscles and limbs, the old troublesome swellings subsiding. I continued the remedy until I had used twenty-five boxes when I left off. By this time I had taken on considerable flesh, and weighed as much as 160 pounds. This was a gain of 60 pounds in a few weeks. My joints resumed their normal size, my muscles became firmer, and in fact I was a new man. By April I was able to go to work in the basket factory, and now I can work ten hours a day with any man. I often stay on duty overtime without feeling any bad effects. I play baseball in the evenings and can run bases with any of the boys. Why I feel like dancing for very joy at the relief from all my sufferings is beyond me. Many a time I prayed for death to release me from my sufferings, but now that is all gone and I enjoy health as only he can who has suffered agony for years. I have given you brief outline of my sufferings, but from what I have told you can guess the depth of my gratitude for the great remedy which has restored me to health and strength.

Wishing to substantiate the truth of Mr. Condoor's remarkable story the Empire representative called upon Mr. F. W. James, the Oakville druggist referred to above. Mr. James fully corroborated the statements of Mr. Condoor. When the latter had first taken Dr. Williams' Pink Pills he was a mere skeleton—a wreck of humanity. The people of the town had long given him up for good as dead, and would hardly believe the man's recovery until they saw him themselves. The fame of this cure is now spread throughout the section and the result is an enormous sale of Pink Pills. "I sell a dozen and a half boxes of Pink Pills every day," said Mr. James, "and this is remarkable in a town the size of Oakville. And better still they give perfect satisfaction. Mr. James recalled numerous instances of remarkable cures after the other remedies had failed. Mr. John Robertson, who lives midway between Oakville and Milton, had been troubled with asthma and bronchitis for about fifteen years, has been cured by the use of Pink Pills, and this after physicians had told him there was no use doctoring further. Mr. Robertson says his appetite had failed completely, but after taking seven boxes of Pink Pills he was ready and waiting for each meal. He regards his case as a remarkable

one. In fact Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are recognized as one of the greatest modern medicines—a perfect blood builder and nerve restorer—curing such diseases as rheumatism, neuralgia, spinal paralysis, locomotor ataxia, St. Vitus' dance, nervous headache, nervous prostration and the tired feeling resulting therefrom, diseases depending upon humors in the blood, such as scrofula, chronic erysipelas, etc. Pink Pills restores pale and sallow complexions to the glow of health, and are a specific for all the troubles peculiar to the female sex, while in the case of men they effect a radical cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature.

The Empire reporter also called upon Mr. J. C. Ford, proprietor of the Oakville Basket Factory in which Mr. Condoor is employed, Mr. Ford said he knew of the pitiable condition. Condoor had been in for years, and he had thought he would never recover. The cure was evidently a thorough one for Condoor worked steadily at heavy labor in the mills and apparently stood it as well as the rest of the employees. Mr. Ford said he thought a great deal of the young man and was pleased at his wonderful deliverance from the grave and his restoration to vigorous health.

In order to still further verify the statements made by Mr. Condoor in the above interview, the reporter on his return to Toronto examined the General Hospital records, and found therein the entries fully bearing out all Mr. Condoor had said, thus leaving no doubt that his case is one of the most remarkable on record, and all the more remarkable because it had baffled the skill of the best physician in Toronto.

These pills are manufactured by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., and Brockville, Ont., and are sold in boxes (never in loose form by the dozen or hundred), and the public are cautioned against numerous imitations sold in this shape) at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for \$2.50, and may be had of all druggists or direct by mail from Dr. Williams' Medicine Company from either address. The price at which these pills are sold make a course of treatment comparatively inexpensive as compared with other remedies or medical treatment.

Blankets and quilts at cost, at Young's.
Peerless shirts, best in the world at cost, at Young's.
Pad locks, knives and forks at cost, at Young's.
Belding's Spool silk and twist, at cost, at Young's.
Small Amount of Gold in the Treasury.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 17.—Before leaving Washington the President authorized Secretary Foster to offer bonds for sale whenever, in his judgment, such action is absolutely necessary to maintain the Government's gold reserve. The free gold in the treasury today is about \$6,500,000. If it should reach the danger line, say about \$2,000,000, there is scarcely a doubt that Secretary Foster will offer for sale about \$50,000,000 in bonds.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

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Shawls, towels, all grades, at cost, at Young's.

The Modern Invalid
Has tastes medicinal, in keeping with other luxuries. A remedy must be pleasantly acceptable in form, purely wholesome in composition, truly beneficial in effect and entirely free from every objectionable quality. If really ill he consults a physician; if convalescent he uses the gentle family laxative Syrup of Figs.

Clothing of all kinds at cost, at Young's.
It is generally conceded by all who have tried it and their "name is legion" that Salvation Oil is the best liniment in the market to-day. It is compounded only of the best ingredients, and is guaranteed to be positively pure.
Overall pants at cost, at Young's.
RINGWOOD, N. C.
I used this year Orinoco Guano, manufactured by F. S. Royster, Tarboro, N. C., on my farm at the rate 500 to 600 pounds per acre and sold at Graveley's Warehouse at Rocky Mount, on Nov. 2nd, 1892, 500 pounds at \$35.70 per hundred.
C. A. WILLIAMS.
Pillow case and ten cent bleaching at cost, at Young's.
It forestalls consumption. Miss Sarah E. Wiltsver, Phillipsburg, N. J., giving her experience writes: "I was troubled for several months with a severe cough, which would have turned to consumption, but for the timely use of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup."
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Well buckets, slop tin sets, lanterns buckets at cost, at Young's.

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Gold Leaf Tobacco.

TINSLEY'S
HIGH GRADE
Tobacco Guano.

Highest analysis of any Brand sold in Wilson.

It is absolutely necessary to use Tinsley's Guano on your Plant Bed.

If you want to make Fine Tobacco we refer you to the most successful farmers of Wilson and adjoining counties as to the result of Tinsley's Guanos.

Do not use Common Cotton Guanos, called Tobacco Guanos—the only difference being that the bags are marked for Tobacco—unless you are willing to make six cent Tobacco.

Take nothing but Tinsley's Guano if you want to make Fine Tobacco.

C. A. Young & Bro.

Going to Buy A Dictionary?

GET THE BEST.

WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY

Fully Abreast of the Times.
A Choice Gift.
A Grand Family Educator.
The Standard Authority.

Successor of the authentic "Unabridged." Ten years spent in revising, 100 editors employed, over \$300,000 expended.

SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.

Do not buy cheaply of obsolete editions. Beware of cheap imitations. Beware of cheaply bound editions.

G. & C. MERIAM CO., Publishers,
Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.

Disastrous Fire!

One Hundred Head of Horses and Mules

MORE continually arriving to supply the demand. Mr. J. D. Farrior is determined to make Wilson equal to any Horse Market in the State. His determination and square dealing to all men means success. Parties needing stock do them selves an injustice by not looking at his stock before buying. For he will surely save them money—and money saved is money made.

I. D. FARRIOR,
Cor. Goldsboro and Barnes Sts.

Disolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that Mr. W. M. Carter has purchased this day the entire interest of Jno W Smith and W P Henry in the W M Carter Tobacco Company and from this date he will assume all responsibility for claims against said company, and all contracts heretofore made thereby.

W. M. CARTER,
JNO. W. SMITH,
W. P. HENRY.

Our Recently Improved Electro Galvanic Body Battery.

Electric belt, and appliances will certainly cure Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Dyspepsia, Liver and Kidney disease. Female weakness and diseases of women. Catarrh cured with our Electric cathartic Cap. Diseases of men permanently cured by the constant current of Electricity produced by our body battery. Live local agents, wanted send for price list and Testimonials.

JNO. A. CRISP, E. B. CO.,
Jefferson, O.

Explosion at a Powder Mill.
PITTSBURG, Pa., Feb. 17.—A terrific explosion occurred at McAbee's powder Mills, about twelve miles from this city, on the Alleghany Valley railroad, this afternoon, by which Albert McAbee was instantly killed and William Scarborough so badly injured that he did while being taken to the hospital. McAbee was blown sixty feet.