

The Wilson Advance

By W. L. Cantwell

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For the cause that lacks assistance, For the wrong that needs resistance, For the future in the distance, And the good that we can do.

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THURSDAY, May 25th, 1893.

COST OF THE LATE WAR.

In 'Arp's Letter' this week he speaks of the "causes of the late war between the States" and we thought that it would be a fitting time to speak of the cost of that war. Every one at some period since 1866 has thought of this subject, but we venture to assert that not one man in a hundred, has formed an idea, even approaching the vastness of the expense incident to the mighty struggle to preserve our union. The figures we shall use in this article are taken from an article which recently appeared in the New York Sun and may be relied upon as strictly accurate, as they were in the main taken from the official reports filed at Washington.

We have all heard the expression "a million lives and a billion of money," used in connection with the cost to the Northern States for maintaining the war.

These figures are both erroneous. In the first place the number of men killed in battle were only 60,000, those dying from wounds 35,000, those dying from disease and exposure 185,000 and those who "disappeared" 24,000 thus we have a grand total of dead or missing, which only aggregates 304,000 or less than one third of a million souls. On the other hand let us look for a moment at monetary cost (to the Northern States). In these calculations we will use only those items directly chargeable to this account, leaving outside all those items, such as the forced activity in numberless industries, the suspension of trade with the southern states, the almost entire abandonment of commerce with foreign lands and many others, which though really direct losses cannot strictly speaking be calculated or charged in the war accounts. We will therefore confine ourselves to the following seven items:

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes: Current war expenses, Bounties other than Federal, Private contributions, Loss of soldiers' produce, War claims of various sorts, Interest on war debt, Pensions paid.

These figures are so far beyond the range of our accustomed thought that the mind fails to grasp their stupendous magnitude. A million conveys the idea of vastness, a billion, or a thousand times a million, conveys an idea vastly vaster, then again take the next step and we have eight times, a thousand times, a million and we just begin to comprehend what the figures \$8,425,185,017 really mean.

To raise money enough to pay the bill in one lump sum every voter in the United States would have to contribute more than \$600. If the burden were distributed throughout the whole world, every human creature, man, woman and child, civilized or savage, would be taxed about six dollars each.

If every gold or silver coin or piece of paper money, now in circulation in America, England, France, Germany, Russia, Austria, Holland, Spain and Italy be gathered together and reduced to United States money, it would only cover three fourths of the war cost. Again let us make just one more illustration, the total true valuation, in 1860, of the property in the eleven Southern States, both personal and real, amounted in all to \$5,202,166,207.

Thus it appears that in order to keep these eleven States under the flag, the nation has paid at least \$3,228,018,810 more than the entire valuation of the whole property in those eleven States, when the war was fought.

It will be noticed, that we have not given any figures at all, in regard to the cost of this most terrible struggle to the South. The cost to us has never been computed. Our people gave their all, their lives their fortunes no asked receipt or reckoning, twas enough that they possessed what their country needed, twas cheerfully and quickly transferred to the general coffers and swept away in the clouds of battle. What cared they, if twere one or eight billions dollars, twas gone and with the glorious cause lost forever.

We were pleased to see on our desk this week a copy of The Collegian. We had felt somewhat left out, when issue after issue passed and we received no copy. We are glad to see the young ladies doing such good work and predict for them a marked success.

We have read with pleasure one or two articles in the May number, of a neat little journal published in Baltimore called "The Southern States." If all its issues are as full, and set forth as well the many advantages of the South, as a field in which to invest, it cannot fail to do an immense amount of good. Its publishers should be encouraged to continue their work.

We acknowledge the receipt of invitations to attend the commencement exercises of the following colleges and regret that our business is of such a pressing nature that we will not be able to go: University of N. C., Chapel Hill. Wake Forest College, Wake Forest. State Normal and Industrial School, Greensboro.

Littleton High School and Business Institute, Littleton. Trinity College, Durham.

THE UNIVERSITY.

What it is Doing for North Carolina. We have received a catalogue of the University for the present year. It is offering a wide range of instruction. There are fifteen departments of instruction, including eighty-eight minor courses. There are four general courses of study leading to degrees: professional courses in law, medicine, and engineering; brief courses to men of limited means; special courses in chemistry and other sciences, and a large number of optional courses.

Catalogues are sent free to any one who will address President Winston, at Chapel Hill, N. C.

BRIEF MENTIONS OF THE WORLD'S DOINGS.

Terrible storms and floods are reported in the Lake States.

At Ashtabula, Ohio, a schooner goes down, and two men are drowned.

Throughout northern Pennsylvania the rising waters spread, Great damage and loss of life.

At Caunant a tug boat and its tow were washed out into the Lake, five men were drowned.

Charles Milburn, a negro driver of Richmond, killed himself by lifting a heavy bag of money. The strain caused rupture of the heart.

Four men of the life-saving station at Cleveland, O., were drowned Wednesday, while trying to rescue two men, in Lake Erie.

James S. Dwight, of Poughkeepsie, a member of the senior class at Yale, has been arrested for stealing from his fellow students. He confessed and gave up property valued at \$125.

The Rev. T. De Witt Talmage reiterated his statement Thursday morning that he would resign as pastor of the Brooklyn Tabernacle Sunday next unless the indebtedness on the edifice was cleared off by that time.

One hundred and forty six miles in 435 minutes is the latest record made by the Empire Express, in a run from Syracuse to Buffalo. From Loonyville to Grimesville the fastest time was made, when the rate was 100 miles per hour. This is the fastest long distance run ever made.

A serious smash up occurred on the Brooklyn trolley line. A misplaced switch threw two cars together with a crash which wrecked them both. To add to the confusion the cars took fire. The injured passengers were quickly cared for and the wreckage removed.

Mr. Gladstone had a narrow escape from mob violence last week. He was attending a reception given by the Prince of Wales when the crowd began to "hiss and groan." At one time it was feared that a personal attack would be made upon him, but he was rescued by a party of gentlemen and carried to a place of safety.

The negotiations between the United States Government and the Government of Spain looking to the settlement of claims made by this country for indemnity to the representatives of Rev. Mr. Doane, who died of ill-treatment in the Caroline Islands several years ago, and other missionaries, have been satisfactorily adjusted.

Caleb Brown, president of the Lebanon Gas Co., of Danville, Ind. Saturday shot and killed Lawyer, Wesner. Wesner in prosecuting a case against the Gas Company handled Mr. Brown in a very unparliamentary manner. After the trial they had some words, which were followed by the shooting.

Two disastrous fires are reported in the Orient. One was started by a woman throwing fire at her husband. Four thousand of the natives houses were burned and some lives lost. In the other three thousand persons were attending a theatrical performance when the building was set on fire and they all perished.

WINSTON, N. C., May 22.—In the Superior Court to day, Judge E. T. Boykin presiding, his Honor instructed the grand jury to present the board of commissioners and magistrates of the county for misdemeanor in failing to act upon the recommendations of the Court looking to the improvements of the present court house or the building of a new one.

Benj. McCullough, paying teller of the State Bank of St. Louis, was killed by a burglar Saturday. The police are on the murderer's track.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

WASHINGTON, May 24.—President Cleveland ardently believes in maintaining the dignity which he thinks belongs to the President of the United States, and in accordance with that belief he declined most positively to agree to the suggestion of the Spanish minister that he should follow European etiquette and return in person the official visit which the Spanish Infanta paid him on Saturday. American etiquette is good enough for him, and also for the Infanta Eulalia, if her smiling and handsome face is an index of her feelings. The Infanta was met at the depot by Secretary Gresham, and conducted under escort of two troops of United States Cavalry to the elegant quarters which had been prepared for them. Mrs. Cleveland and the Cabinet ladies returned the call which the Infanta and her party paid to the White House, and Tuesday evening the President and Mrs. Cleveland gave a state dinner at the White House in her honor.

This week Princess Eulalia will go to New York, and there direct to the World's Fair. The Infanta comes to America as the personal and official representative of the Queen Regent of Spain, who was invited by Congress to visit the United States during the Columbian Exposition.

She met many "old friends here, among them Rev. Dr. Curry, who was Minister to Spain during the first Cleveland administration, and wife, whom the Princess met with an affectionate kiss on each cheek.

"It seems a little queer," said one of a group of Democrats, who were discussing the appointment of a new public printer, "that the South has only put forward one candidate for this position, the office has never, I believe, been filled by a Southern man." The term of the present public printer expired on the 13th inst.

At there are any sinners attached to the Washington navy yard, which is in reality no longer a navy yard, but a gun shop, they have got to go. Secretary Herbert has requested the commandant to report at once whether any position or positions now filled can be dispensed with, and whether any person now employed is incompetent or inefficient from any cause whatever.

There is to be a big discharge at the end of the present fiscal year from the General Land Office, owing to the cut made in the appropriation by Congress. Sixty-eight clerks in the classified service and three special agents will sever their connection with Uncle Sam's business on the 30th of June.

Secretary Herbert has deprived the Nicaragua Canal Company of its chief engineer, by ordering Civil Engineer Menocal, who has been working for the Canal Company for about four years, to return to duty.

The demand for gold for export has again brought the gold reserve fund very near to the \$100,000,000 mark, but no uneasiness is felt by Secretary Carlisle as offers of gold are still freely coming in.

How a Beautiful Flower was Named.

An old legend tells of two lovers walking by the river Rhine. The lady begged her suitor to pluck a little pale blue flower, growing on the bank. In doing so, he fell into the water, and was drowned; but while sinking, he threw the flower to her, and cried: "Forget me not!" Thousands of women will never forget what Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has done for them. It is prepared specially to cure those sufferers from which they alone suffer, and often in silence, rather than consult a physician—as periodical pains, weak back, prolapsus, and all uterine troubles. Purely vegetable, and guaranteed to give satisfaction in every case, or money refunded.

Small Crop to be Planted.

One of the best posted tobacco men in the Piedmont section said to a Journal reporter a few days ago: "You can count on not over a three-quarter crop planted this year. I have been over several counties and know that the acreage will be cut down fully one-fourth. The farmers are discouraged at the low prices, and are trying to plant all the corn they can. I am fully convinced that the acreage this year will be fully one-fourth short."—Southern Tobacco Journal.

NO OTHER Sarsaparilla can produce from actual cures such wonderful statements of relief to human suffering as HOOD'S Sarsaparilla.

In all cases, where a mild but effective aperient is needed, Ayer's Pills are the best. They improve the appetite, restore healthy action, promote digestion, and regulate every function. No pill is in greater demand, or more highly recommended by the profession.

The Old Dominion Steamer, Roanoke, arrived at New York Sunday with fire in her hold, cotton, rosin and spirits turpentine were stored in the same compartment. On her arrival the fire broke the New Yorker went to her assistance and began pouring heavy streams on the fire.

A Hundred Years to Come.

Wouldn't you like to live until the year A. D. 2000, just to see the people and the world generally? Who knows but you might, if you observe the laws of health, and keep the stomach, liver and bowels in full action. The best medicine known for this is Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are small, sugar-coated granules, but powerful to cure; produce no nausea or griping; easy to take, and a sure cure for biliousness, constipation, headache, and diseases produced by an inactive liver. A convenient vest-pocket remedy.

The cruiser New York has had her trial trip. She developed a speed of \$21.1 knots or about 24 1/2 miles per hour. This gives the United States the fastest cruiser in the world.



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[Continued from fourth page.]

and am liable to stumble over him at any time."

The detective was gradually awaking to the fact that his personal peril was greater than he had fancied hitherto. As long as he could stand at the base of a tree with a loaded revolver in his hand and with his man perched above him among the limbs it may be said that he commanded the situation.

But since that moment the other fellow had descended to earth, and he knew not where to look for him.

Sh! A soft rustling betrayed the spy's proximity. Simpson stooped down as to gain a glimpse of a small dog on the ground, he had never seen. As he did so he once more discerned the head and shoulders of the miscreant. He was standing motionless, as if listening or awaiting the occurrence of some expected event.

"He can't suspect my presence," reflected the detective, "but it—"

It was at this moment that, like a thunderbolt, Folsom Simpson recalled his astounding forgetfulness. From the instant he discovered the presence of the spy on the ground, he had never once remembered that this man had a companion, and that so far as known to the two were inseparable.

The sudden awakening of the officer to the fearful truth fairly took his breath for the moment.

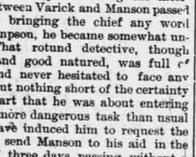
"How is it I have escaped? It is unnecessary!"

A sound like the falling of a leaf caused him to rise from his crouching posture, for he knew that that dreaded second personality was not far above. At the same moment he reached back to draw his revolver.

He was a second too late. The spy shot out of the gloom as if driven from a catapult, and alighting on his shoulders he was there in a moment. Before he could make use of his weapon the fierce Asiatic had called into play his daggerlike knife, and the power to help himself no longer remained with the officer.

CHAPTER XII.

"THAT IS THE GENUINE RAJAH'S RUBY!"



"That is the genuine rajah's ruby!" Chief Varick, in his position at the head of a large detective agency, with branches in the leading cities of the country, had many important matters to engage his attention. Immense interests were involved, and the numerous tasks which he supervised and undertook were of a difficult and trying character.

But he had grown to feel a deep interest in the affair of the rajah's ruby, for it possessed many features unique of themselves. Max Manson and Folsom Simpson were among his most valued employees, and the fact of their being intrusted with the unraveling of the mystery was a compliment to their acumen and sagacity which would have been bestowed upon few besides them.

When the day succeeding the interview between Varick and Manson passed without bringing the chief any word from Simpson, he became somewhat uneasy. That roving detective, though genial and good natured, was full of pluck and never hesitated to face any peril. But nothing short of the certainty on his part that he was about entering upon a more dangerous task than usual could have induced him to request the chief to send Manson to his aid in the event of three days passing without a word from him.

"It's now three whole days, and not a syllable has reached me," reflected the chief in his private office, more uneasy than he would have been willing to confess. "It will not delay any longer."

It was on the following morning that Manson at his home in the interior of the state received the following dispatch in cipher from his chief:

"Have heard nothing from S. Something is wrong with him. Go to Ellenville without delay, and if you need more help telegraph me. Don't fail to keep me apprised of the progress of events."

That same afternoon Varick received a dispatch from Manson notifying him of his arrival at Ellenville.

The detective was so convinced that some ill had befallen his friend that he prepared himself in the fullest possible manner for duty, convinced that only by doing so could he expect to unravel the mystery, which was growing deeper every hour.

"Whatever has befallen Fol," was his conclusion, "Dr. Maidhoff is at the bottom of it. He knows that I am a detective and will recognize me and be placed in his guard the instant I show myself to him. Therefore he must not see Detective Max Manson again."

him not to connect the two facts. This connection was rendered the more alarming when he learned from the landlord that on the evening of Simpson's disappearance, when on the outskirts of the town, he caught sight of the two spy, who appeared so anxious to avoid identification that he pretended not to know them.

This discovery so impressed Manson that he was on the point of telegraphing Chief Varick to send him help or to come himself, but he decided to wait until he picked up another clue or two.

"It looks darker and darker for poor Fol; there must have been a collision between him and those scoundrels, and they have proved too much for him. Having made way with him, they will make all haste out of the country unless they meditate another effort to get at the rajah's ruby."

He wired the chief to keep a lookout for the couple, and he was assured in reply that they would be arrested on their arrival in the metropolis.

Nothing could be gained by hesitation, and Manson decided to board the train in his den; he would go straight to Dr. Maidhoff and without revealing his own identity subject him to a cross examination, which Manson was confident must result in something. It did not add to the detective's peace of mind, on being told that he had been gone for some time, and there was no saying when he would be back. Manson did not wait, but started on his return to the hotel to decide what his next step should be.

The night could not have been more dismal. The sky had been overcast all day, and a fine drizzling rain soon began falling. The weather was cold and raw, and no one would be abroad at such a time unless there was urgent need for his exposure.

On reaching the hotel and smoking a cigar Manson increased himself in a mackintosh, lit another cigar and sauntered out in the chilling drizzle and wet darkness, determined that he would not come back to the hotel until he struck something.

Inquiries made earlier in the evening were answered by the statement that Miss Gilder and her servant had left the homestead two days before. The place was locked up and would not be occupied until the hands of a new owner. Nevertheless, a strange pulse caused Max Manson to turn his footsteps toward the lonely building standing among the grove of trees on the outskirts of the town.

The lamp in front of the gate cast a weak light for a short distance, being maintained by the town of Ellenville, which was obliged to keep it going every night unless the moon was kind enough to render it unnecessary.

The same impulse which caused Max Manson to turn through the disagreeable night to this lonely spot led silently to enter the gate and approach the building, which was invisible in the gloom. He walked lightly, as though he was to be detected, but surely he had nothing to apprehend of that nature.

He made a circuit of the structure, glancing up at the windows and picking his way with care, for he was liable to collide with the limbs and trunks of trees at any moment.

"I suppose those old walls could tell many strange tales if they had tongues, but so could every dwelling of man. They are now deserted and may remain so for weeks or months."

He was standing on almost the precipitous spot where Folsom Simpson stood while watching the East Indian in the trees as he strove to catch a glimpse of the interior of the room near him.

This window, as will be remembered, had a curtain, but it was like all of the windows on the second floor in that it was unprovided with shutters. He was looking upward, with no expectation of discovering anything, when he became aware that the window was dimly visible through the darkness.

"There's a light in the room," he muttered. "It may be said that this was self evident, inasmuch as the window must have been utterly invisible without the aid of some illumination behind it."

"Yes, there's a light there, and if a light there must be persons, which being the case I propose to find out something about the business."

The same means which Wichman used suggested itself to Manson, and within five minutes succeeding his discovery of the light he was stealthily climbing the wet bark, continuing the effort until he reached the perch that had been used by his predecessor.

It happened in this case, as with the spy, that the curtain was raised to that extent that he could see the interior of the room. The lamp which gave the light was set so far back that the dim reflection against the curtain was explained.

Seated at a table in the rear of the apartment were two men in earnest converse. One was Dr. Maidhoff and the other a person whom Max Manson had never before seen.

But that which fairly took the breath of the detective was the sight of an object which the two men were handling, passing back and forth and discussing with intense earnestness.

"That is no counterfeit," he muttered. "That is the genuine rajah's ruby!"

ONLY THE SCARS REMAIN



A Lively Remembrance OF THE HORRIBLE SORES Which Caused Them.

Traveler Henry Hudson's Experience

"Among the many testimonials which I see in regard to certain medicines performing cures, cleansing the blood, etc., none impress me more than my own case, and I conscientiously believe it to be my duty to let people know it. Twenty years ago, at the age of 18 years, I had swellings on my legs which broke and became running sores. Our family physician could do me no good, and it was feared that the bones would be affected. At last, my

Good Old Mother

urged me to try AYER'S Sarsaparilla. I took three bottles, the sores healed, and I have not been troubled since. Only the scars remain, and the memory of the past, to remind me of the good AYER'S Sarsaparilla has done me. I now weigh two hundred and twenty pounds, and am in the best of health. I have been on the road for the past twelve years, have noticed AYER'S Sarsaparilla advertised in all parts of the United States, and always take pleasure in telling what

good it did for me."—HENRY HUDSON, of the James Smith Woolen Machinery Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla Has cured others, will cure you

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

W. P. SIMPSON, President. J. C. HALES, Cashier. A. P. BRANCH, Assistant Cashier.

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Work all the Time.

Before, I could do no work. I know not what to say to express my gratitude to Hood's Sarsaparilla for my cure. GEORGE W. TURNER, Farmer, Galveston, Texas county, N. C.

HOOD'S PILLS do not weaken, but aid digestion and tone the stomach. Try them. 25c.

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Having closed out my entire stock of old goods and laid in a Fresh Supply of the Latest Styles, I am prepared to give satisfaction to the most fastidious. "Quick Sale and Small Profits" will be our motto. Call and examine our Bonnets and everything in the Millinery line.

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SYMPTOMS OF LIVER DISEASE: Loss of appetite; bad breath; bad taste in the mouth; tongue coated; pain under the shoulder blade; in the back or side; often mistaken for rheumatism; sour stomach with flatulency and water-brash; indigestion; bowels lax and costive by turns; headache, with dull, heavy sensation; restlessness, with sensation of leaving left something undone which ought to have been done; fullness after eating; bad temper; blues; tired feeling; yellow appearance of skin and eyes; dizziness, etc.

Not all, but always some of these indicate want of action of the Liver. For a Safe, Reliable Remedy that can do no harm and has never been known to fail, take

Take Simmons Liver Regulator

AN EFFICIENT SPECIFIC FOR: Malaria, Bowel Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Constipation, Biliousness, Kidney Affections, Jaundice, Stomach Derangements, Colic, A PHYSICIAN'S OPINION.

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