

The Wilson Advance,

By W. L. Cantwell. PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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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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THE ADVANCE, Wilson, N. C.

THURSDAY, August 3, 1893.

President Cleveland, all his cabinet Speaker Crisp and most of the members of Congress will return to Washington this week, prepared to grapple with the most serious condition of affairs this country has known for years, and that Democratic statesmanship and wisdom will find a way out that will be safe, if it does not at first meet with the approval of every body, is as certain as that Congress will meet next Monday. It is particularly noticeable that this is the predominant sentiment among Democratic Congressmen already in Washington. However wide apart they may now be they are all certain that some way will be found for getting together in the end.

Our latest advices from New York report that Senator D. B. Hill is preparing a silver bill to be introduced in congress which meets on Monday, Aug. 7th. Little David is trying the game of David of old, only he has turned from the enemy and is directing his sling at the leader of the army of which he pretends to be a member.

Although the cry "Hard Times" is rising on every hand still one is struck by the marked improvement that is going on in Wilson. Every where you turn you can see either a new house going up or an old one being repainted and put in order. Hard times do not seem to be able to keep down the push and energy of our little town.

The war cloud between France and Siam seems to have blown over. The Siamese have granted the demands of the French and put an end to the matter. It is reported that had Siam waited only a few hours longer that France would have been compelled to retire from the position she had taken. The English Government had, most unexpectedly, sent word that if her merchant ships were in the least hindered from entering or leaving Siamese ports, that she, England, would immediately declare war against France.

Fix Cured in Two Days. MARENGO, ANSON CO., N. C. We have used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy in two cases of flux, and find it speedy in effecting a cure. They were entirely well two days after taking the first dose. WALL & SPENCER, Merchants. For sale by A. J. Hines Druggist.

A Youthful Hero. At Morehead City Saturday occurred a case of successful heroism that seldom falls to the lot of one so young to perform. The little six year old son of Mr. J. W. Mason, a travelling man, fell overboard from the New Bern wharf. Mr. Jennings Styron's little son Charlie, only eight or nine years old himself, promptly plunged overboard and rescued the imperilled child. A brave little chap is Master Charlie. His act is worthy of the highest praise.—Newbern Journal.

From the Governor of New Hampshire. HILLSBORO BRIDGE, N. H., April 12th, 1893.

GENTLEMEN:—Never since I have kept house, have I been without Pond's Extract, so it is no new thing with us. We like it and shall continue to use it. Respectfully, JOHN B. SMITH.

"John, what a lovely place. If we could only manage to raise the rent." Mr. Hunter Howes—"Oh, I've no doubt the landlord would see to that in a couple of months."—Brooklyn Life.

Wife—"John, you know you were playing poker last night. John—"who dropped a hundred, very, very sadly"—I thought I was

Guaranteed Cure. We authorize our advertised druggist to sell Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with a Cough, Cold or any Lung, Throat or Chest trouble, and will use this remedy as directed giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We could not make this offer did we not know that Dr. King's New Discovery could be relied on. It never disappoints. Trial bottles free at A. J. Hines Drug Store. Large size 50c. and \$1.00.

MOST IMPORRANT OF THE AGE.

The Remarkable Discovery of Dr. Amick and Its Work in Chattanooga. CHATTANOOGA, July 27.—The board of health reports to The Times, of this city, through City Physician Holland, that each of the third-stage consumptives placed under the treatment obtained from Dr. Amick, of Cincinnati, by the city authorities several weeks ago have improved to a degree almost miraculous.

The results as given to the press by World Island hospital, New York, while equally sensational, were not so comprehensive and local medical men claim that this is the most complete demonstration that consumption is curable thus far made.

The Times says: "The eleven patients to whom we administered Dr. Amick's medicine are so far improved that their appetites have returned, they sleep well at night, have no night sweats, the irritating cough has disappeared and they feel much stronger in every way."

Local physicians report similar results in private practice from the medicines furnished them by the Cincinnati doctor and all apparently agree that it is the most important discovery medical science has yet brought to light.

THE LAW HOLDS.

And Corporations Must Give Reasons Why Employees Are Discharged.

SAYANNAH, Ga., July 25.—Judge Macdonald, of the city court, today handed down a decision in the case of H. H. Cole vs. the Savannah, Florida and Western railway sustaining the constitutionality of the act of the legislature of 1891 requiring a corporation to give its removed or discharged employees truthful and specific reason for such discharge or removal under penalty of \$500.

WRECK ON THE L. AND N.

Passenger Train Dashes Into a Derailed Freight.

NASHVILLE, TENN., July 25.—A disastrous wreck of a passenger train occurred on the Louisville and Nashville railroad, seventy miles south of here, about daylight this morning.

Four cars loaded with logs had become detached from a freight train while scuttling to clear the track, and were dashing down a long grade, when they were met with terrible force by the north-bound fast express from New Orleans. It is a miracle that no one was killed.

HARD TO KILL.

Electrocution Failed to Produce the Death of a Murderer.

AUBURN, N. Y., July 28.—The electrocution of M. G. Taylor, for the murder of Norman Johnson in Auburn prison was not a success.

DEEP SEA TANK IN FISHERIES BUILDING.

The huge jawbones would encircle a horse with ease, but a glance at the bones surrounding the asopagus causes one to doubt the accuracy of the story of Jonah and the whale. This fellow had a hand, or flipper, if you insist upon technicalities, that measured 14 feet in length, and any naturalist will tell you that it had a propelling power at least equal to the screw of a 50-ton steam launch.

State Farmers' Alliance.

GRIFIN, GA., July 31.—The state convention of the Farmers' Alliance will meet in Griffin on the 16th of next month, and will remain in session several days. Over two hundred delegates will be present, and some important matters will be discussed. The alliance of Spalding county will make arrangements for entertaining the convention.

To Cleanse The System.

Effectually yet gently, when costive or bilious, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently cure habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

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will appear in the August number of the North American Review. The first is by the Comptroller of the Currency, Hon. James H. Eckels, who is to write on "The Present Crisis," and the second, by Governor Penney, of Oregon, will be entitled "After the Four Hundred Years—What?"

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says: "The Sherman silver law is vicious and ought to be repealed, but bad as it is it is not responsible in my opinion, to anything like as great an extent for the financial stringency as McKinleyism is. McKinleyism is what is wiped out before the country can get all right again."

MARINE CURIOSITIES.

Wonderful Creatures Exhibited in the Fisheries Building.

Jules Verne's Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea Outdone by Chief Collins and His Assistants—Ugly Monsters of the Deep.

[Special World's Fair Letter.]

In all the realms of nightmare and there are no such rare and curious creatures as are to be seen in the fisheries department of the world's fair. All in the domain of wonderland never saw such queer-looking goblins, or grotesquely by a Thanksgiving dinner such hideous objects, as the strange creatures that Chief Collins gloats over with satisfied air. On the other hand, painters never put on canvas the colors nor naturalist never described the full beauties of the curious forms of animal life that represent the mysteries of the ocean's depths in the fisheries department.

There is a strange and not altogether pleasant smell of the ship chandlery and the fish-canning establishment at the Fisheries building. There are miles of ropes and nets and all sorts of queer-looking boats; small mountains of fish food products and hundreds of pictures of finny creatures, so outlandish in form that the visitor is tempted to believe the artist drew upon his imagination for his subjects, specimens of marine life that never while living saw the light of day, and amphibious creatures that are as unfamiliar to the present day fisherman as the forms of animal life that existed before the flood to the modern naturalist. Out of all this conglomerate mass of curious exhibits the busy visitor may get the impression that there is not much to be seen in the fisheries department, and go away chiefly impressed with the overpowering assertiveness of the briny odors; but the patient sightseer will find enough that is interesting to occupy at least one day of his time, and then he will regret that he could not see it all.

Suspended above the displays in the main structure is the ghost of a Leviathan of the Pacific. When living it must have been 80 feet long and weighed many tons, but now its bones alone remain to tell the story of its life in the depth of the south Pacific. It was what is known as a lummback whale, and the skeleton measures 47½ feet in length and the great ribs show its

shape in very rare and is too curious in appearance to be adequately described. Then there is the swordfish, with its long weapon, hard and polished as a genuine sword. This fellow is a terror to the whale and the shark as well, and many strange and truthful stories have been told of the damage these fish have wrought to fishermen's boats. From New South Wales have been sent strange animals that look like snakes, covered with scales and long spine-covered tails. But they are fish with names that no one save an Australian naturalist could remember. They are not pretty, but the crowd seems to enjoy looking at them and making remarks about their unpleasant appearance. In the same case with several specimens of the sea cat is the head of a walrus, with the face and eyes of a dog and from out the crop of spiny whiskers droop the two long tusks for which the animal is chiefly hunted. The walrus, like the seal, is a harmless-looking creature, but has the misfortune to be a man-eater, and his race is threatened with extinction.

The specimens of shellfish are interesting chiefly for their size. There are lobsters there that must have been hundreds of years old if the story be true that the lobster never ceases to grow. Hideous fellows they are, with their great claws that seem strong enough to rend in pieces a man. The king crabs, in their coats of mail, with their long, file-like tails waving about in the water remind one of the strange marine monsters that Jules Verne discovered in his "Leagues Under the Sea." Then there are the octopods and the squids, with their long, leathery arms waving ceaselessly in search of prey. Did you ever read Victor Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea?" The exhibit of octopods will remind you forcibly of that terrifying but interesting scene in the Frenchman's book. The long arms covered with suckers and the parrot-like beak are terrible in their suggestiveness. One of the most curious specimens is a rare avis to naturalists themselves. It comes from California, was captured in the ocean off the south coast of that state. With the head of a fish it has the body of a chameleon and the feet of a frog. It is supposed to be amphibious, but as no one knows its species the exhibitors must have been 80 feet long and weighed many tons, but now its bones alone remain to tell the story of its life in the depth of the south Pacific. It was what is known as a lummback whale, and the skeleton measures 47½ feet in length and the great ribs show its

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WARNING'S PERIL.

By Capt. Charles R. King.

Author of "Dunbar Ranch," "An Army Fort," "A Soldier's Secret," etc.

[Continued from fourth page.]

reputation in Texas in the old days. Doyle's a totally different man since she turned up. Crum tells me. Hello here's 'Pills the Less,' he suddenly exclaimed, as they came opposite the west gate leading to the hospital. "How's your patient, Doc?"

"Well, he's sleeping at last. He seems worn out. It's the first time I've left him; but I'm up and want a few hours' sleep. There isn't anything to drink in the room, and he's awfully wake, and Jim is sleeping or lying there by him."

"Oh, he'll do all right now, I reckon," said the officer of the day, cheerfully. "Go and get your sleep. The old woman can't get at him unless she bribes my sentries or rides the air on a broomstick, like some other old witches I've read of. Ferry sleeps in the adjoining room, anyhow, so he can look out for himself. Good night, Doc." And so, on they went, glancing upward at the dim light just showing through the window-slits in the gable end of Doyle's quarters, and halting at the foot of the stairs.

"Come over here and have a pipe with me, Ferry," said the captain. "It's too beautiful a night to turn in. I want to talk to you about Warning, anyhow. This thing weighs on my mind."

"Don't worry, for we'll hear a minute till I run up and get my baccy."

Presently down came the young fellow again, meerschaum in hand, the moonlight gleaming on his slender figure, so trim and jaunty in the military dress. Kinsey looked him over with a smile of soldierly approval and a whimsical comment on the contrast between the appearance of this young artillery sprig and that of his own stout personality, clad as he was in bulging blue flannel sack coat, only distinguishable in cut and style from civilian garb by his having brass buttons and a pair of tarnished old shoulder straps.

Ferry was a swell, and he looked fitted like wax. The Russian soldier's knots of twisted gold were of the handsomest make. The riding breeches, top boots and spurs were such that even Warning would be envious. His saber gleamed in the moonbeams, and Kinsey's old leather-covered sword looked dingy by contrast. His belt fitted trim and taut, and was polished as his boot-tops; Kinsey's sank down over the left hip, and the Russian's fitted like wax. The Russian soldier's knots of twisted gold were of the handsomest make. The riding breeches, top boots and spurs were such that even Warning would be envious. His saber gleamed in the moonbeams, and Kinsey's old leather-covered sword looked dingy by contrast. His belt fitted trim and taut, and was polished as his boot-tops; Kinsey's sank down over the left hip, and the Russian's fitted like wax. The Russian soldier's knots of twisted gold were of the handsomest make. 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