

The Wilson Advance.

\$1.00 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 XXIV.

WILSON, WILSON COUNTY, N. C., MARCH 15, 1894.

NUMBER 11.

GOOD RESOLUTIONS —FOR— 1894.

Shop Economically.

You cannot shop economically at stores where one hundred per cent. profit are put on goods you need in every day life—it is impossible. To shop economically, you must single out the merchant who sells goods for

Cash and Cash Only, and who by so doing can afford to undersell his "Credit System" competitor to the tune of from twenty-five to thirty-three and a third per cent. Walk hand in hand with the CASH merchant and you have started on the bright road to economy and wealth. The cash merchant has no book keeper's salary to pay, no collector to pull your door knob off, no printer's bill for stacks of printed bill heads. All these expenses, not to mention the losses by bad debts, are saved to the cash man, but the credit man must add on so much to his profits to cover these necessities,

and You Pay for It. Did you ever think of this?

We admit its "so convenient to have it charged," but kind friends, this "convenience comes mighty high to you. Our low prices and cash system have made the Cash Racket Stores a by-word in every house in Wilson and the adjacent counties. We shall strive to make 1894 the banner year of all its predecessors by giving our patrons unprecedented bargains. Our changeless motto in Underbuy and Undersell. That's our secret. Start to-day and shop economically, we can help you do it.

The Cash Racket Stores,

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

NEW BOARDING HOUSE.

MRS. DR. KING
Has returned to Wilson and opened a boarding house at her residence on SOUTH COR. GREEN & PINE STS. Board both Permanent and Transient. 2-14t.

H. F. PRICE,

Surveyor and Civil Engineer.
WILSON, N. C.
30 years' experience. Office next to Dr. Albert Anderson.

W. H. YARBOROUGH, JR.

Attorney-at-Law.
WILSON, N. C.
Will practice in the courts of Wilson, Nash, Green, Edgecombe and adjoining counties.
N. B.—Associated in Civil practice only.

J. R. UZZELL,

Attorney at Law.
WILSON, N. C.
Practices wherever services are required. All business will receive prompt attention.
Office in Well's Building.

H. G. CONNOR,

Attorney at Law.
WILSON, N. C.
Office Branch & Co's. Bank Building.

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.

GEO. M. LINDSAY,

Attorney at Law,
SNOW HILL, N. C.

Circuit—Wilson, Green Wayne and Johnston Counties.

Wanted, 10,000 bushels cotton seed. Young Bros.

A big line of rubber goods just received at Young Bros.

Bed sheets and mattresses at Young's.

Tarboro stockings for children, the best in the world at Young's.

Ladies' hats, latest styles, at Young's.

See Young's line of Knaby hats. Bargains in pant goods at Young's.

HOOD'S GUARANTEES

a cure. What it has done for others, it will do for you. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.



The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

EVERY PACKAGE Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper. J. H. BROWN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—LEADERS.

Our Political Men Fall Short of the Standard of Greatness—"It is a Day of the Mediocrity."

A few years ago Gladstone, Bismarck, and Blaine were the lights in three great nations. To-day Blaine is dead, Bismarck retired, and Gladstone in the afterglow of his most glorious career. Three great men, the veritable kings of their time, are all passed from the scenes which they have done no little to create. And as it appears now there is no one to take their places. The United States needs a great man now, a Moses to lead it from the toils of doubt and change, if it ever has been in need of one. England, while in immediate need as a nation, will sadly miss Gladstone as a mediator between the throne and the subject; and Germany has not yet replaced the Iron Chancellor, despite the personal ambition of the young Emperor to assume at once that and his own proper position.

There have been but few generations of men in which some man did not rise high above his fellows in public life; but we have reason to think that the present in the United States will be one of the few exceptions. Whether shall we look for our great man—a greater, indeed, than Blaine? Cleveland is either very great or very rash to have taken the steps of his second administration; and he has yet to manifest abiding greatness. There is no man in his cabinet, or under his appointment. McKinley is the idol of certain classes, but they are too limited to establish his claim to greatness; Reed is a partisan leader of undoubted ability, but he makes no higher pretensions; Sherman is a man of experience, but that is all that can be said of him; and Harrison has been too easily forgotten. Voorhees, Hoar, Gorman, Gray, Crisp, Wilson, and a score of others have some pretension to greatness, but none of them stand out prominent—individually great.

The fact is, all our men in public life fall far short of the standard of greatness set by a recent historical biographer. It is a day of the mediocrity. Men are narrowed and stunted to stand becomingly on platforms, the man above his party is ostracized, the independent is a despised "mugwump," originality is treachery. We do not think that such a state of affairs necessarily presages evil. Platforms are good enough, if they are not ambiguous, and those who stand on them keep their pledges. A leader may mislead, but a platform can be studied by the people, and if it is based on wrong principles, the people will have only themselves to blame; a leader is usually idolized, but a platform is regarded as a temporary instrument, designed for a specific purpose, and useless after its purpose has been accomplished. We need a leader now because of peculiar conditions. In an ideal State a leader would be impossible, and even now, integrity, decision of character and determination will supply our need.—Biblical Recorder.

It forestalls consumption. Miss Sarah E. Wilver, 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."

Furniture! Furniture, at Young's. Men's hats at \$3.50 to \$10.00. Young Bros. Get your neck wear at Young's.

New-England Heavens.

After saying that a town which has good churches in excellent repair and builds new and better ones whenever these are needed, presents a fine record for itself to all travelers, the Baltimore American adds:

"Articles in magazines and newspapers declare that the church interests of many of the New England towns are becoming desperate. Rev. William B. Hale, in giving an analysis of one of these towns, says the eight denominations have 2,300 adherents, and that there are 4,500 persons who have no affiliations of any sort with any religious body. He continues: 'There were last Sunday in the fifteen churches of the town less than 1,200 people; that is, for every three persons who went to church there were seventeen who did not go. Most of the religious societies are in debt, every church is of wood, and several of the organizations have neither a church nor a hope of having one.'"

The Boston Herald admits the truth of these statements. That paper says:

"Mr. Hale's paper is a faithful statement of the decadence of religion and the present makeshifts to secure its maintenance in a great many respectable country towns."

We suppose that as to this matter Virginia presents a marked contrast to New England. We do not suppose that the churches in the State (whether you speak of the edifices or of the people) were ever before in so good a condition as now.—Richmond Dispatch.

Specimen Cases.

S. H. Clifford, New Castle, Wis., was troubled with Neuralgia and Rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold by all Druggists.

A FARMER'S PHILOSOPHY.

He Gives His Reasons for the Cause of Hard Times.

There is being so much said in the country about hard times and the scarcity of money, and everybody has a cause and knows a remedy, I thought I would write and tell you readers what I think is the cause.

We buy more than we produce. There is too much flour and bacon shipped here every year. This thing we ought to make at home we are buying.

We let our timber rot and buy our plough stocks, single trees, axe handles, hoe handles, and fencing.

We throw away our ashes and buy our soap and axle grease.

We give away our beef hides and buy hamestrings and shoestrings.

We waste our manure and buy guano.

We buy garden seed in the spring and cabbage in the winter.

We let our lands grow up in weeds and buy our brooms.

We waste the wax out of our pine and gum trees and buy chewing gum for our children.

We build school houses and hire teachers and send our children off to be educated.

We land a five cent fish with a four dollar fishing rod.

We send a fifty cent boy out with a twenty dollar gun and a four dollar dog to kill birds.

We raise dogs and buy wool.

And about the only things in this country that there is over production of are politics and dog ticks.—American Times.

Now Try This.

It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with the Throat, Chest, or Lungs, Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at all Druggists. Large sizes 50c and \$1.00.

Gladstone and the Queen.

The London Chronicle is making much ado over the circumstance that Queen Victoria in accepting the resignation of Mr. Gladstone made no expression of regret, or sorrow, or gratitude in parting with him. There is nothing very remarkable about this, and the English people generally, it is safe to say, do not care a penny whether Her Majesty has any personal sympathy toward Mr. Gladstone or not.

It is well known that she never liked him. He is a plain-spoken man, who is as averse to flattery for himself as he is to extending adulation to others. He was never at home in the atmosphere of royalty, and the Queen was never much at ease in his democratic presence as his. It will be remembered, furthermore, that Victoria has taken similar leaves of Mr. Gladstone on several occasions before, and in no instance did she indicate regret at his departure.

The Chronicle says that she accepted Lord Salisbury's resignation with "much regret," but at the same time admits that the phrase was an extraordinary one and in the Queen's reign unprecedented. How it happened to be used thus exceptionally we may never know, but as there had been no precedents for it in the past, it is safe to conclude that it was not to be made a precedent for the future.

The whole business is of a perfunctory character. The resignation was put up record in the court circular, and it was "generously accepted." It is doubtful if the Queen herself wrote anything more than her signature. The limits of royalty in the declaration of political opinions, as in the performance of political acts, are very closely drawn. Her Majesty was more called upon to write Mr. Gladstone a letter of regret than she would be to define the politics of the government in her speech to Parliament.

"Graciously accepted" is good enough, anyhow. It is no doubt all the Queen intended to say, and quite as much as Mr. Gladstone would want her to say. If she had said more he would simply know that she was saying what she didn't really mean.—Washington Post.

Why do you endure the agony of dyspepsia? Simmons' Liver Regulator will always cure you.

A Coin's Return.

It is not often that a marked coin once put into circulation is returned to the person who marked it. Mr. George Troup, superintendent of Forest Lawn cemetery, before he left Scotland, had his name stamped upon a coin of the issue of George II. It was done in fun, and at that time he never dreamed that that coin would ever be returned to him. The coin was put into circulation, and a short time afterward Mr. Troup came to this country. More than 30 years passed by, and he thought nothing more about the circumstance. One day a friend of his at lodge said to him, "I have a coin with your name upon it."

"I asked him to let me see the coin," said Mr. Troup, "and when I looked at it I found it was the identical piece that I had marked so long ago. I wrote to the man who was present when the coin was marked in Scotland, and he recalled the circumstance, and I got the coin from my Buffalo friend, and now I would not take a good sum of money for it. Where the coin had been during the 30 years no one knows, but it is a strange coincidence that it should have turned up to me in Buffalo, the home I had adopted."—Buffalo Express.

The Modern Way.

Commends itself to the well-formed, to do pleasantly and effectually what was formerly done in the crudest manner and disagreeably as well. To cleanse the system and break up colds, headaches, and fevers without unpleasant after effects, use the delightful liquid laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs.

—Washington Correspondence
Durham Sun: Mr. Joseph Daniels, just returned here from Raleigh, and is a candidate for the nomination for Congress from the fourth district, it is stated by some of his friends.

If you have over-indulged in eating or drinking take a dose of Simmons' Liver Regulator.

The Hawaiian difficulty—How to pronounce the Queen's name.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A BABY IN A BASKET.

A Two O'clock Surprise for a Citizen.—It is a Girl Baby, Born on January 10th.

At two o'clock last night Mrs. Pink Powell, whose home is on corner of Graham and Eleventh streets, was awakened by cries which seemed to be the voice of an infant and on the back porch of the house. She aroused Mr. Powell and they investigated.

On the back porch near their window they found a basket which was full of clothing, and which, upon examination, was found to contain an infant girl. The child was cold, though it had been very snugly wrapped in the basket. The infant was taken to the fire and examined. It was a healthy looking child with large, honest, blue eyes and dark hair. It seemed to be particularly bright. None of the child's clothing was good except its knit hood, which was composed of elegant material and contained every color of the rainbow.

In the basket with the child was found the following note, which was cleverly disguised, the writer being far more intelligent than she would appear. The writing was done with a lead pencil, and was in a delicate feminine hand:

DEAR KIND FRIEND:—As God loveth and taketh care of you, so do I ask in the name of Jesus, who will one day say to you, "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these little ones ye have done it unto Me," to take this precious little one which I am not able to sustain. It is not my pleasure, oh no! to part with her. But I am forced through poverty, the great enemy of mankind, to give her into hands that I know are able to care for it.

Oh, let your kind, generous heart respond to this act of mercy and charity, and may God's richest blessings attend you. If I can ever be able to reward you I will most assuredly do so. The time may come when I will be able to take her; and if that time comes I will see you and reward you. But in case she has twined herself around you, I would not pain your heart by causing a separation, but let you claim her, only leaving a mother's blessing. Please be kind enough to register baby's name "Pauline Constance No. 4" in the court house registry that I may find her when I am more fortunate. And may the great King of Heaven richly reward you.

Please, oh please! take her to your loving heart and kindly treat her. Don't fear any ill consequences from this. And again, may God bless you and tender your heart towards her, and its mother's tears and prayers be a safeguard to you.

YR MOTHER.

Birthday, January 10th.

There were many callers at the Powell residence this morning, all drawn there through curiosity to see the cast-off little waif. Mrs. Ed. Crump, of North C. street, spoke for the child and it was given her to raise. Efforts will be made by the police to reveal the mystery and locate the wicked mother.

Babies are evidently in demand in Charlotte, for already four offers to adopt the child have been received.—Charlotte Observer.

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 perfectly pure. 25 cts.

The alarm of fire yesterday morning was on account of the burning of three houses on Castle street between Tenth and Eleventh streets. They belonged to John Norwood, Isaac Lotin, and A. Smith, all colored.—Wilmington Messenger.

Hood's and Only Hood's.

Are you weak and weary, over-worked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Any effort to substitute another remedy is proof of the merit of Hood's.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pill, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.

Boots for men at \$1.50 at Young Bros.

Wanted, 10,000 bushels peanuts. Young Bros.

STATE NEWS.

—Reidsville Weekly: Dr. Broughton's successor at Broad Street Baptist church, Winston, Rev. Hight C. Moore, is said to have the manuscript ready for a book on North Carolina poetry, which he proposes to publish at an early day.

—Newbern Journal: Solicitor Geo. H. White, col., is to make Tarboro his home—he goes for the purpose of becoming a resident of what is known as the black district, as he proposes to enter the field for Congress against Congressman Woodard.

—Clinton Democrat: Mrs. J. E. Carrol of this place, who has been in poor health for some time, died suddenly on Tuesday evening of last week. She was in the act of taking some medicine when she sank back into her chair and expired in a moment. Her death was due to heart trouble.

—Henderson Gold Leaf: The dwelling house on Mr. Robert Beaumont's place about six miles from town, was burned Tuesday night. The cause of the fire is unknown. A colored man, a tenant on the farm, occupied a portion of the house, and he can give no account of the origin of the fire. It was discovered about 1:30 o'clock and soon burned to the ground. The loss is about \$2,000, with \$1,000 insurance.

—Winston Sentinel: Mr. J. T. Nunn, of Piedmont Springs, Stokes county, was here last week in search of a mad-stone, which he found. Mr. Nunn was bitten on the finger by a mad dog on Sunday. The animal belonged to him and was not killed. The next day it bit a little son of Mr. W. T. Simmons, but at that time the animal exhibited no signs of hydrophobia. Mr. Nunn returned home on the 27th with the madstone still sticking.

—Statesville Landmark: The ten prisoners now in the county jail will be put to work on the public roads to-day or to-morrow. Work will begin on the hill near the residence of Capt. W. H. H. Gregory. Mr. John F. Harbin, of Statesville, has been appointed superintendent and he was busy yesterday getting together the necessary equipments for his force. Mr. Jas. S. Patterson will be the guard. Only one guard is necessary for the present small force.

—Raleigh N. O. C.: Dr. William R. Wood on yesterday tendered his resignation as Superintendent of the North Carolina Insane Asylum, to take effect on June 1st, 1894, in consequence of personal considerations pertaining exclusively to the health and well being of himself and family. Dr. Geo. L. Kirby, of Goldsboro, was elected Superintendent to fill the unexpired term of Dr. Wood and will assume the duties of his office on or about June 1st, 1894.

—Hickory Press: Several months ago Miss Mary Hines moved from Boone, Watauga county, N. C., to Hickory, bringing with her a pet cat. For several days the cat was penned up, but appearing perfectly satisfied with its surroundings Miss Hines turned it loose with no thought of its flight. However, the cat promptly disappeared, and returned to Boone, its old home, a distance something over fifty miles, crossing the Catawba river and several other streams. We vouch for the truth of this story. Who comes next?

—Raleigh North Carolinian: The will of the late Col. John M. Heck, of Raleigh, was last week probated. His executrix, his widow, gives the value of the estate, upon the lowest possible estimate, at \$460,000. The will is a singular one and unlike any ever probated in this county. Mrs. Heck and her children over 21 years old are to form a council, having power to dispose of any property, and this is to continue until she is 60 years old, when the majority shall appoint one or more persons to take her place. She is given all the personal property and his life insurance and \$3,200 annually until the youngest child is 21 years old.

Simmons' Liver Regulator is a medicine endorsed and used by physicians and druggists.

Do You See the Point?

We will save you \$15.50 in one ton of Tinsley's Guano.

How Can We Do It?

It takes two tons of Pocomoke, Whann's, Bradly's or other cotton goods to make 435 per cent. of ammonia. It takes the same to get 14 per cent. of available Phosphoric Acid. In one ton of

Tinsley's High Grade Tobacco Guano

We give you 435 per cent. of ammonia, 14 per cent. available acid.

Calculation:

Two tons cotton guano \$26.50 per ton,	\$53.00
We sell you one ton Tinsley's Tobacco Guano	37.50
Profit in favor Tinsleys,	\$15.50

Why does your tobacco take second growth and cure black? Because just at the time that it needed all of its strength to ripen, your cotton guano gave out in strength. We can point to farmers who have never failed to make bright tobacco, they use nothing but Tinsley's Guano. You had better use one sack of Tinsley's to the acre than three sacks of cotton goods. It will give you better results. It is the color that tells in Tobacco.

Your friends, Young Brothers.

"Let Her Go Gallagher."

A funny incident occurred at Harrisburg yesterday when the noon train arrived there. There was a young Irish gentleman named Gallagher from the north on board, who had arranged to stop over at Mr. S. McStafford's for a few days' hunt. He had never been south before, being a business man and therefore kept close at work. He nevertheless had his native fire and grit.

When the train stopped the young stranger alighted from the car, his baggage was taken off, and everything was ready for the engineer to pull out for Charlotte, when a loud mouthed negro shouted: "Let'er go Gallagher!"

Before the echo of the words had died away, the young stranger planted his fish squarely on the negro's open mouth, and stopped his racket. The young man was not acquainted with this slang phrase, and thought the negro knew him and was yelling at him.—Charlotte News.

"I have used Ayer's Hair Vigor for a number of years, and it has always given me satisfaction. It is an excellent dressing, prevents the hair from turning gray, insures its vigorous growth, and keeps the scalp white and clean."—Mary A. Jackson, Salem, Mass.

5,000 pairs sample shoes at New York cost at Young Bros.

Big sacrifice in dress goods at Young's.

If you feel weak and all worn out take CROWN'S IRON BITTERS

Children must have proper nourishment during growth, or they will not develop uniformly. They find the food they need in

Scott's Emulsion

There is Cod-liver Oil for healthy flesh and hy-pophosphites of lime and soda for bone material. Physicians, the world over, endorse it.

Thin Children

are not known among those who take SCOTT'S EMULSION. Babies grow fat and chubby on it, and are good natured because they are well.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N.Y. Druggists sell it.