

WILSON LOCALS.

A WEEK'S NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR BUSY READERS.

Home Matters Picked up on Our Streets by our Reporter—What he Sees and Hears.

Another fight Saturday; the hot weather must be getting in its work. Mr. Wiley Corbett has opened up the Batchelor saloon and will conduct a business there.

Eighty thousand pounds on Friday. That was a right big day; too much so for this hot weather.

Our clever friends, E. G. Farmer & Co., are getting in some of their new goods for the fall trade.

As rivers to the ocean flow To spend their gathered prizes, So do the streams of buyers go To him who advertises.

The white caps are looking for Cousin Jack. They want to know who it was he was seeing off Saturday.

Already our streets are beginning to put on a bustling appearance. A few more good breaks and things will hum.

Alderman Ellis' cottage, which has been undergoing extensive remodeling, is nearly completed. It is much improved in appearance.

We learn that Mr. M. Summerfield, of Durham, will locate here in a few days and open up a merchandise business. We wish him success.

There will be lively times in these diggings this fall. The merchants are already beginning to feel the return of good times in the increased trade they are having.

John Dempsey and Dick Baker, both colored, had a difficulty Saturday night. Baker was badly cut, but is recovering. The trial will be held on Saturday before his worship, John P. Clark.

Mr. D. R. Rose, who has the contract to build Mr. Best's residence on Park avenue, has placed his order for brick, laths and lumber with Mr. Silas Lucas. We are informed that the work will be pushed to an early completion.

Cotton buyers who are in need of cotton books can get them at this office. Our cotton books are neatly printed on heavy paper, and open perfectly flat, so they can be held in the hand and written on easily. Send for prices.

One of the prettiest badges we have ever seen was shown us yesterday by Mr. J. D. Bullock. The badge was to be used at triennial convalescence of the Knight Templars, at Boston on the 25th. Mr. Bullock will represent the Wilson lodge.

Our wheelmen will be glad to know that a smart Frenchman has invented a new tire. It is made of leather, and is not only more durable than the present pneumatic tire, but will actually resist tacks, nails, sharp stones, etc., and will not slip on asphalt or a wet road.

We notice that the best time made at Newbern, in the hose reel races, was thirty-one seconds for 150 feet and show water; this, too, on a shell road as hard and smooth as a floor. Our darkies ran off 500 feet last week and showed water in fifty-four seconds, and that over a dirt road.

We call attention to the advertisement of Prof. E. Van Laer. Last week we had occasion to mention Prof. Van Laer, he having been the first, and only, dealer in the State who paid the \$250 tax imposed by the late Legislature. Prof. Van Laer is too well known here to need an introduction.

A number of our patrons have complimented us on the improved appearance of the paper of late and especially the change from the four to the eight page form. We are always glad to please and, likewise always ready to receive that subscription money which makes it possible for us to please.

NEARLY A MURDER.

A Man Terribly Beaten and Left for Dead Near Here Last Week

What came near being a case for the grand jury occurred last week on the Rocky Mount road about six miles out from Wilson. A man named Wooding was on his way to Rocky Mount when he was overtaken by a wagon in which two men were seated. He asked them for "a lift," and was told to crawl up. All went well until the party reached Buck Gill's place, when Wooding asked Gill for a drink of water. Gill, of course, consented, and the men in the wagon told him to get down and fill up. Here the trouble arose. Wooding, for some reason, did not want to get out, and the wagoners were determined that he should, and after telling him to alight they turned in on him with cart rounds and gave him a terrible drubbing, finally knocking him out of the wagon and leaving him in the road. Mr. Gill picked him up, and brought him to town where his head was sewed up and patches put on where needed. He immediately swore out a warrant for his assailants, but there is some doubt whether anything can be proven, as all hands are reported to have been somewhat under the influence of liquor.

Spring Hope vs. Wilson.

The Spring Hope boys came down on Thursday to give our boys a few lessons in ball playing. The weather was against the boys, heavy clouds overcast the heavens and the crowd that would otherwise have attended the game did not venture forth. The game was promptly called however but only one inning was played before the rain began to fall. Time was called until the shower passed over and then they went at it again, at the end of the sixth inning the game was called on account of darkness, the score standing 7 to 6 in favor of Wilson. The game would doubtless have been a good one had the weather been favorable, as it was neither club could show off to advantage.

A Ludicrous Description.

A most amusing incident occurred last Friday afternoon. A difficulty arose between J. L. Mayo and Mr. Katz, in which Katz was knocked down in a most decided manner. There was no fun in that, of course, but later, when Katz was trying to explain how much he was injured, the ludicrous part came in. Katz has but a limited command of English, and when he tried to tell how hard he was hit, he could only make a dig at himself, pretty much as you do when a mosquito lights on the bald side of your head, and exclaim, "he knocked me down! down!! down!!! Katz is a little Frenchman and very excitable at best, but Friday he fairly danced as he talked to a sympathetic crowd.

Whitehead—Gardner.

Last night, at the home of the bride, Mr. H. G. Whitehead and Miss Nolia Gardner were united in the holy bonds of matrimony. Rev. T. N. Ivey officiated. The marriage was quiet, only members of the family being present. The bride is the youngest daughter of the late Thos. J. Gardner, who was one of Wilson's leading merchants. The groom is a member of the firm of Woodard & Whitehead, and is a nephew of F. W. Barnes, President of the First National Bank, of this place. The ADVANCE joins a host of friends in wishing the young couple a pleasant journey o'er life's tempestuous seas.

A Safe Robbed.

Mr. W. H. Morris' residence was entered Tuesday night, his safe opened and a large amount of money and some jewelry was stolen. The thief entered by the front door, the safe was located in the hall and in plain view from the bed occupied by Morris. A light was burning in his bedroom. No trace of the thief was found.

IN THE UNDERTOW.

A DISTRESSING AFFAIR AT OCEAN VIEW SATURDAY.

Mr. S. M. Bobbitt Barely Escapes Drowning While Trying to Save a Companion From a Watery Grave.

Mr. S. M. Bobbitt, of the firm of Woodard, Bobbitt & Co., had a narrow escape from drowning on Saturday last. He had gone to the beach to get a whiff of salt air and a surf bath.

The sad affair happened in front of the club house about 4:30 p. m., while ten or a dozen men were in bathing. The tide was just past flood and had begun to run out with a strong current. The slough or channel which runs along close into the beach and which at low tide is only about waist deep, was over the heads of the bathers in consequence of the high tide. Among the bathers was Mr. L. E. Evans and near him were Messrs. W. A. Dick, W. W. Merrill, S. M. Bobbitt and others. They were on the edge of the slough and it was noticed that there was a strong undertow running back into it from the recoil of the breakers on the beach. There was a considerable surf, and the unfortunate accident was caused by a big breaker that curled up over the bathers and covered them up.

Mr. Dick, who was near Mr. Evans, states that when he recovered his footing after the breaker had expended its force, he saw that Mr. Evans had been carried into the slough by the undertow and was in water over his head. He was not a swimmer, and he shouted out to Mr. Dick, "Help me, Billy!" Mr. Dick heroically went to his rescue and when he got close to the drowning man he told him not to seize him and he would save him. Mr. Evans appeared to understand, but when Mr. Dick seized him by the arm, he lost control of himself and clasped both arms around Mr. Dick's neck. This rendered the rescuer helpless and Mr. Dick realized that both would drown if he could not free himself. The two were then struggling in the surf and a perfect panic seized the spectators on the beach and on the club house piazza. A number of ladies were looking on and were frantic in contemplating the scene.

In the meantime Mr. Dick, by a herculean effort, freed himself from Mr. Evans' grasp and a big breaker separated the two, sweeping Mr. Dick about ten feet toward the beach where he touched the bottom. He held his own but the receding waves carried Mr. Evans further out. Mr. Dick, realizing that he was too much exhausted to go to Mr. Evans again, shouted to Mr. Bobbitt that Mr. Evans was drowning and for God's sake to help him.

Mr. Bobbitt, at the risk of his life bravely swam to Mr. Evans, and also warned him not to seize him, but the unfortunate man grappled and almost drowned him before he could free himself. Mr. Evans was then beyond rescue and Mr. Bobbitt was exhausted and helpless himself. Mr. W. W. Merrill, a much smaller man, with great bravery went to Mr. Bobbitt's rescue. Meanwhile a lady who had witnessed the terrible affair shouted for someone to take a life line to them. The line was quickly passed to Mr. Dick, and he went through the surf coiling it up, and in water where he could not stand he whirled it to Messrs. Merrill and Bobbitt. Luckily it fell across Mr. Merrill's shoulder and he seized it and threw the end around Mr. Bobbitt's waist and held him in its grasp while Mr. Dick pulled them both in. Both were thus saved, as Mr. Merrill says he was so much exhausted that it would have been impossible for him to have saved himself. Mr. Bobbitt was very much overcome but soon revived.

Hall's Hair Renewer contains the natural food and color-matter for the hair, and medicinal herbs for the scalp, curing grayness, baldness, dandruff, and scalp sores.

"Not in it," But Making Arrangements.

Some of our friends have been asking what we were going to do, now that our competitors have "read us out of the business." To all such we would say, you can rest easy. We have swapped off our dog for a cow, by this move we change a dead expense into butter and milk, retrench No. 1. We have discharged our cook and made arrangements with a few kind neighbors to send us scraps occasionally, retrench No. 2. We have rented out our editorial sanctum for a barber shop (same scissors doing service), retrench No. 3. We allow the children to sleep until after breakfast (thus saving one meal a day), retrench No. 4. We have resigned ourselves to a strict adherence to the truth, retrench No. 5. And we would tell you a dozen other ways we have found for reducing expenses, if we did not fear that our competitors would adopt our plans, but as it is you may rest assured that when you want anything in our line we can serve you at starvation prices and still grow fat. Try us and see for yourself.

Our Farmers' Page.

We are giving the farmers a good, reliable market report on page six, and even now we can feel the effect. Already we have added a number of new names to our list. The farmers are reading, not only political finance, but they are scanning the papers to learn where they will get the best price for their tobacco and other produce. THE ADVANCE will publish from now on accurate reports from all the markets in the neighborhood, so that its readers may keep themselves posted. Read our sixth page for farm news.

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.

A Nuisance.

EDITOR ADVANCE—We desire to call the attention of the proper authorities to the slaughter house on the public highway leading from Wilson by Finch's Mill. That the said slaughter house has become a nuisance will we think be testified to by numbers of persons who have occasion to pass by it, in going to and from town. We shall, at present, refrain from any stricture upon those who rendered the place indicated so offensive and dangerous, with the hope that simply calling attention to it will cause its speedy removal. If the owners thereof have not sufficient regard for public decency to suppress this intolerable nuisance we think they had better look up a copy of Webster's blue back spelling book and read what happened to the boys that were found up the old farmer's apple tree. Moral: If mild measures are not effective, more vigorous ones will be resorted to by an outraged community. * * *

A Short Cut to Prosperity.

One of our old standbys, Mr. Alfred Thompson, was in to see us last week. In speaking of the financial question he remarked that all that was needed to start a prosperous era was for Congress to adopt silver at 16 to 1; organize government banks, and cut down all salaries one-half. Mr. Thompson is in favor of silver but does not bother himself about the matter one way or another.

Meeting With Success.

Miss Violet Meredith is at home on a visit to her parents. Miss Meredith is now located in New York City where she is doing a good work as a trained nurse. She passed a number of years at one of the leading institutions in Washington, after graduating she went to New York to live. We are pleased to know that she has been quite successful.

BREAD will be cheap next winter. Corn and wheat crops are both large.

GAY'S! AUGUST 15, 1895.

SPECIAL REDUCTION SALE

— ON ALL —

Summer Goods Still Continues!

Bargains in Dress Goods, Clothing, Hats, Silk Mitts, Lace Curtains, Low Cut Shoes, &c

JUST RECEIVED FROM THE FACTORY A NEW LINE OF LADIES AND GENTS FINE SHOES FOR EARLY FALL WEAR!

JUST IN! A NEW LINE OF PERCALS AND CHEVIOTS! UMBRELLAS AND PARASOLS

NEW STYLES OF HATS IN STIFF AND ALPINE WILL ARRIVE BY SATURDAY!

ALWAYS SEE US BEFORE MAKING YOUR PURCHASES!

Respectfully yours,

E. R. GAY,

Corner Nash and Tarboro Streets. WILSON, N. C.

FOR SALE.—A double seated Tea Cart and Harness to match, color tan, to be sold at a big sacrifice. The nicest conveyance out for a young lady. Apply to E. R. GAY.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The two story Frame Dwelling House on Lodge street between the residence of J. A. Clark and T. B. Gilliam. Possession given August 1st, 1895. Apply to E. R. GAY.