

# THE WILSON ADVANCE.

\$1 A YEAR CASH IN ADVANCE.

"LET ALL THE ENDS THOU AIMS' AT BE THY COUNTRY'S, THY GOD'S AND TRUTHS."

BEST ADVERTISING MEDIUM.

VOLUME XXVII.

WILSON, N. C., AUGUST 5, 1897.

NUMBER 30.

## DIRECTORY.

### DEPARTURE OF TRAINS.

LOCAL TRAINS:	
N. Bound.	S. Bound.
Between Florence and Weldon.	
No. 78.	No. 23.
12:42 P. M. Leaves Wilson	2:05 P. M.
Between Wilmington and Norfolk:	
No. 48.	No. 49.
12:48 P. M. Leaves Wilson,	2:12 P. M.
"Shoo Fly" Wilmington to Rocky Mount:	
No. 40.	No. 41.
10:23 P. M. Leaves Wilson,	6:15 A. M.

### THROUGH TRAINS:

Between Florence and Weldon:	
No. 32.	No. 35.
12:22 A. M. Leaves Wilson,	11:18 P. M.

### COUNTY OFFICERS.

BOARD OF COMMISSIONERS:  
R. S. CLARK, Chairman.  
SHADE FELTON, J. H. NEWSOM.

W. J. CHERRY, Sheriff,  
J. D. BARDIN, Clerk of Superior Court,  
J. H. GRIFFIN, Register of Deeds,  
S. H. TYSON, Treasurer,  
WM. HARRISS, Coroner,  
J. T. REVEL, Surveyor.

### TOWN OFFICERS.

ALDERMEN:  
J. D. LEE, 1st Ward.  
J. A. CLARK, 2nd "  
U. H. COZART, 3rd "  
GEO. HACKNEY, 4th "  
J. T. ELLIS, 5th "  
P. B. DEANS, Mayor;  
JNO. R. MOORE, Town Clerk;  
W. E. DEANS, Collector.

### POLICE:

W. P. SNAKENBERG, Chief.  
EMIRIAM HARRELL, FRANK FELTON  
JAMES MARSHBOURNE.  
D. P. CHRISTMAN, St. Commissioner.

### CHURCHES.

St. Timothy's Episcopal church,  
Rev. F. C. Bayliss, Priest-in-charge.  
Services: Sundays at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Sunday School at 3 p. m., Week-days—Wednesdays and Fridays at 4 p. m. Holy days at 10 a. m. Celebration of Holy Communion on 1st Sunday in each month at 11 a. m., other Sundays at 7:45 a. m.

Methodist Church, Rev. J. B. Hurley Pastor; services at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School, 5 p. m., J. F. Bruton, Supt. Prayer meeting Wednesday night at 7:30.

Disciples Church, Rev. D. W. Davis, Pastor; services every Sunday, 11 a. m., 7:30 p. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday night. Sunday School at 3 o'clock, p. m., Geo. Hackney, Supt.

Presbyterian Church, Rev. James Thomas, Pastor; services on the First, Third and Fourth Sunday in every month and at Louisburg Second Sunday. Services at 11 a. m. and 8:30 p. m. Sunday School at 5 o'clock, p. m.

Baptist Church, service as follows: Preaching Sunday morning at 11:00 o'clock and 8 p. m. Rev. W. H. Redish Pastor. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8 o'clock. Sunday School at 5 p. m., D. S. Boykin Supt.

Primitive Baptist Church, preaching on 2nd Sunday by Elder Jas. Bass; on 3rd Sunday by Elder Jas S. Woodard; on the 4th Sunday and Saturday before by the pastor, Elder P. D. Gold. Services begin at 11 a. m.

### LODGES.

Regular meetings of Mt. Lebanon Lodge No. 117 A. F. & A. M. are held in their hall, corner of Nash and Goldsboro streets on the 1st and 3rd Monday nights at 7:30 o'clock p. m. each month. C. E. Moore, W. M.

Regular meetings of Mt. Lebanon Chapter No. 27 are held in the Masonic Hall every 2nd Monday night at 7:30 o'clock p. m. each month. W. H. Applewhite, H. P.

Regular meetings of Mt. Lebanon Commandery No. 7 are held in the Masonic hall every 4th Monday night at 7:30 o'clock each month. R. S. Barnes, E. C.

Regular meetings of Wilson Lodge K. of H. No. 1694 are held in their hall over the 1st National Bank every 1st Thursday evening at 3:30 o'clock p. m. B. F. Briggs, Director.

Regular meetings of Contentnea Lodge, No. 87, K. of P., are held in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday night. Visiting members always welcome.

Regular meetings of Enterprise Lodge, No. 44, are held every Friday night in Odd Fellows' Hall.

### Ki Gets a Place.

Once was a Gudger—name of Ki,  
Down in North Ca'liny;  
Heard the noise when the band went  
by,  
Down in North Ca'liny.

Made a jump for the wagon high,  
Down in North Ca'liny;  
Caught the bead while it brimmed  
the rye;  
Down in North Ca'liny.

Worried the President night an' day,  
Down in North Ca'liny;  
Till he said: "I'll send that chap  
away—  
Clean out o' North Ca'lina."

So he shipped him off to Pan a-ma,  
Far, far from North Ca'liny;  
Couldn't get rest no other way—  
Hurrah for North Ca'lina.

—Atlanta Constitution.

### Good Roads and Convicts.

There is one topic suggested, by North Carolina that is being hand'ed in the papers of all sections. In the north and northwest, in the far south and in tates, nearer to us the way North Carolina deals with its convicts is being considered and with evident approval. The working of the convicts on the public roads impresses the newspapers much more than our system of working them on farms. They do not know that under democratic mnagement the striped shirt fellows were made profitable to the state—not only supporting themselves but contributing something to the public revenue in addition. The use of convicts on public road building is an excellent idea, and will bring permanent results if persisted in. The law allowing judges in the courts to sentence prisoners to work on the public roads is a good one. The penitentiary fellows—or not many of them—have not been put to county road building, but they will be so utilized no doubt. It is the minor criminals or prisoners who work the roads. How much has thus far been done by the system we are not apprised, but not very much we suppose. A long article sent from Raleigh to the New York Evening Post has been much copied and commented upon. We make a brief selection from it here:

"This system of working petty offenders not only assures good roads but it has the effect of ridding North Carolina towns of the vast army of northern tramps who make their way south every year with the beginning of cold weather. Whenever a tramp is arrested here, under the general vagrant laws or municipal ordinance, he is invariably given thirty days on the road as an initial dose, at the end of which period he is ordered to leave town. If he does not comply with this order within twenty-four hours he is sentenced to a sixty days' term, but it is seldom that a second dose is necessary. The tramps leave as soon as opportunity presents itself and warn all of their stripe to beware of the state. These convict road-makers do not come in contact with free labor, for the reason that they are not employed on the roads or streets employed on the roads or streets inside the corporate limits, but on the county roads leading into towns which heretofore have received little attention."

North Carolina, like every southern state, is badly in need of good roads. In all the ninety-six counties there are the poorest of poor roads, generally impassible or nearly so in the winter months. A system by which the main roads in all the counties may be greatly improved is what is needed. The loss by bad roads is immense. A macadam is the thing. It will be a blessing in many ways.—Messenger.

**CASTORIA.**  
The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.

### Harvesting Cow Peas.

I would like to know the most practical way to harvest, thresh and preserve cow peas for seed.  
Newtonia, Mo. J. A. PEARSON  
(Reply by Prof. C. W. Massey.)

This is the problem we have been wrestling with for years. The man who puts a really effective machine on the market, that is adapted to the gathering of the cow pea crop and cleaning the seed, can make a fortune. There have been several pea threshers advertised in circulars that have been sent to me, but those in charge seem to value printers ink lightly as I have failed to see their advertisements in any of the farm papers, and it is not my business to do their advertising for them. But a thresher is not so much wanted as a machine for gathering the peas and leaving the vines. At present the universal plan in the South, is to gather the pods by hand with the cheap labor of women and children, and flail them out by hand. With the increased culture of these peas there must be soon machinery invented to gather and clean the crop. The worst trouble in preserving the seed is to keep the weevils from them. This can be best done by preventing their entrance. Keep the peas in good tight sacks and scatter among them some of the so-called moth balls that are sold cheaply everywhere at drug stores. If the weevils have gotten in the only way is to put the seed in a close box and place therein a vessel containing bisulphide of carbon, the fumes of which will quickly destroy them. The liquid is poisonous and explosive and should not be handled where there is fire.—Truckers and Planters' Journal.

### Grapes With Horse-hoed Cures Coughs.

Old Aunt Rachael, an old and successful nurse, 90 years old, 70 years experience as a nurse, and sought after by hundreds of families, has for years made Cordial most effective for coughs and colds by the use of Grapes with Eclampane Root and the Herb Horehound. Public speakers and singers use it. It is performing wonders. Sold by druggists.

### A Shrewd Scamp Arrested.

For some time past, previous to yesterday, a colored boy, Edw. Russell, about fifteen years of age, was employed by Mrs. Sam'l Carmon, who resides on Fourth Street, between Red Cross and Campbell. Russell seemed to be a smart chap and attentive to his work, but as the days went by Mrs. Carmon noticed that the demand for milk became greater and the money realized from the sales less; yet Russell turned in tickets for every sale he made. Upon looking into the matter Mrs. Carmon discovered that Russell instead of delivering milk to her patrons, had been selling it to others at six cents per quart, and had been turning in tickets which he had stolen from her house, repeating the theft every time he needed tickets and money. The shrewd young thief was arrested and tried by Justice Fowler yesterday afternoon. He was committed to jail in default of \$50 bond for his appearance at the next term of the criminal court.

Russell states that he is a native of Florence, S. C.—Wilmington Star.

"Mamma, was that a sugar plum you just gave me?" asked little Mabel. "No, dear, it was one of Dr. Ayer's Pills." "Please, may I have another?" "Not now, dear, one of those nice little pills is all you need at present, because they are so effective."

### New Railroad.

Some weeks ago the surveyors compass was planted at Hub and its needle made to point toward Rowland. The survey has been made through a section of Robeson county heretofore without railroad accomodation and yet rich with timber and splendid farm lands. It is now reported that work on the extension is being contracted and that operations will begin at once. This means a continuous line north from Conway, S. C., and that a regular freight and passenger service will be instituted. It will give our truckers a direct outlet to northern markets, while at the same time it will make Chadbourn an unexcelled location for manufacturing purposes. We shall watch the work on this new enterprise with intense interest and with the flash of the first headlight into Rowland we shall begin the agitation to bring capital here to erect factories and build a city. All things are possible to those who refuse to acknowledge defeat.—Truckers and Planters' Journal.

### Difference Between Hobo and Tramp.

The difference between a "hobo" and a "tramp" was a subject of discussion on the streets of Raleigh yesterday out of a local notice referring to a "female hobo." It was contended that a "hobo" was always a man, and a man with a trade. A gentleman, who claims to know all about these species of peripetetic individuals says there is nothing in common between a hobo and a tramp, and thus defines them:

"A tramp is a man who will not work under any circumstances, takes a pride in living without work, and despises those who do work."

A hobo is a person who will work, but on account of his drinking habits cannot keep a job. He is merely a skilled mechanic who has been overcome by strong drink. A tramp has no use for him and regards him as a pestilent fellow whose actions tend to bring the tramp profession into disrepute.

The future dictionary makers will do well to preserve these definitions.—News and Observer.

### Endorsement of Speer's Wine by the Faculty of N. Y.

The Committee of Physicians requested to examine into the merits of the wines of Alfred Speer, report these wines strictly pure, acceptable in flavor, palatable and rich body. Dr. Cyrus Edison, of New York Board of Health, says there is no better wine in the world.

### "Old Curiosity Shop" Torn Down.

The old curiosity shop, which Dickens made famous, has been torn down. It has had to give way to progress, and a handsome modern building now covers the site of the venerable structure where Dickens placed Little Nell, and expended so much pathos. It has been occupied for nearly half a century by a paper dealer, who used its historical association with skill as an advertisement.—Chicago Record.

**Why take Johnson's Chill & Fever Tonic? Because it cures the most stubborn case of Fever in ONEDAY.**

### The School Election.

In answer to several request as to whether it requires a new registration in order to vote on the question of special school tax at the August election, we reply that it does not. Those who will cast their maiden vote should by all means register and vote against the tax.—Fayetteville Observer.

### A Race for Life.

Bud Harvey, a farmer living about ten miles out in Big Turkey/Hammock section (Florida) started for town Monday in the midst of a driving rain. Soon the wind increased to a terrific storm, the rain coming down in sheets and the wind almost throwing the buggy over. Coming to a deserted house he stopped as if to go in. Suddenly a terrific roar was heard behind him. Looking back he saw a dense, black cloud hovering over the ground, reaching to the top of the trees. He could see big, tall pines falling in every direction and splintering across each other, while the noise was appalling.

It was rushing rapidly in his direction and seeing his peril he whipped up his horse. The latter, a thoroughbred, took the bit in his teeth and started on a dead run up the road. Nearer and nearer came the hurricane and he could hear the noise of falling trees a few rods back of him, the frantic efforts of his horse barely keeping in front of the terrific whirlwind.

Suddenly he felt an upward twist of his buggy and realized that he was riding in midair, as it were, the rear end of the buggy being lifted up over a foot from the ground. Frantically he applied the whip, and for a few seconds the race between grim death and him was a terrific one. The horse, wild with terror, sped onward with his utmost speed, the buggy careening from side to side, running on the two front wheels, and it was all he could do to keep from being dashed over the side. Suddenly he felt the buggy settle down into the road again and he knew he was safe. The horse ran half a mile before he could be pulled up. Looking back, Harvey saw that the roadway he had just passed over was so thickly strewn with fallen trees that he could have walked a mile on the trunks without touching the ground. The whirlwind had ceased as suddenly as it came. For a distance of four miles and a quarter in width the destruction was complete, the terrible storm making a neatly cut path through the thick forest, leveling the trees close to the ground, presenting a scene of the utmost destruction.—Ex.

### Kentuck Is Prosperous.

A dispatch from Versailles, Ky., says that most of the farmers in that vicinity are holding their wheat in the hope of getting a dollar a bushel for it. The Philadelphia Record remarks upon this that "the hope may not be realized; but the fact that they are able to hold shows that they are in good condition financially, and that they are not pressed to meet any mortgage indebtedness." The advance in the price of wheat within a year has been something extraordinary. It has gone up 20 cents a bushel, and we have seen an estimate that this advance means a gain of \$92,000,000 to the American farmer. This is indeed a very pretty penny.—Charlotte Observer.

Words of cheer are words of help; words of gloom are words of harm. There is a bright side and a dark side to every phase of life and to every hour of time. If we speak of the bright side we bring the brightness into prominence; if we speak of the dark side, we deepen its shadows. It is in our power to help or hinder by a word any and every person with whom we come into contact.—Enterprise.

### CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* is on every wrapper.