A. ROSCOWER, Editor,

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWED BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIBED BY GAIN."

Cross and White, the defailting presi-dent and cashier of the State National

bondsmen is D. H. Graves, in whose

name one of the forgeries for which Cross and White are to be tried was com-

News has been received at Raleigh of

s heavy and disastrous hail storm in

parts of Iredell county. A heavy, mass of clouds hung very lew, and literally porued masses of hail upon the earth. The average depth of the hail is reported

to have been a foot. Most persons be-lieve the damage to the wheat crop will

SOUTH CABOLINA.

The House of Representatives has re-fused to increase the appropriation for

By fire at Union Courthouse eight

buildings were burned. The losses were

as follows: R. F. Briggs, storehouse, \$2,900; R. F. Gee, stock of goods, \$9,500; John Rodgers, stock, \$3,500; Harlan building, \$750; H. M. Grimball,

two storehouses, \$2,500. Insurance, \$11,000.

After a year of inactivity the Edgefield Rifles have been reorganized, with E. H. Folk as captain; R. S. Anderson, first

heutenant; F. A. Tompkins, second lieutenant; W. A. Strom, third lieutenant; orderly sergeant, Et. Julien Bland. These are all crack military men, one of them,

the gallant first lieutenant, having seen

and experienced service in the late "un

pleasantness," while the others are either graduates or have been attendants of mil-

NORTH. EAST AND WEST

The New York banks now hold \$14,-

There was a wreck on the Louisville

246,300 in reserve in excess of legal re-

mitted

e very great.

itary schools.

quirements.

yards of cloth per day.

mated at \$2,000 to \$12,000.

the Charleston jetties.

Subscription, \$1.00 Per Year.

VOL. I. NO. 35.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 3, 1888.

SOME ONE'S MOTHER.

fatting a failway car one day wavaide station, deeply musing; traw meath brows of silvered gray, two hindly eyes, a page perusing My meditations then had ta'on Me back, by some good chance or other, To days when o'er my heart did reign the render queenship of my mother.

when thro' the curtain of my dream This living semblance met my vision, These eves of blue did mirrors seem, neffecting then my life's transition. Actin, in vivid truth, I played to home with sister and with brother And dear, worn hands upon me laid The hunediction of my mother.

Thrilled by this presence, all forgot Were time and place and death's grim story Immeination held no jot (of this dear picture, all its glory

Was real liefe did re-exist ism heart whose love no doubt could amother.

and when that dear, sweet brow I kiseed, I thought in truth I'd found my mother.

5) a raised her eyes, within them strove to tempest of indignant flashes, Two crystals from the spring of love Just poised upon their trembling lashes. They told me she was dreaming, too, Of some loved image or another, And with my lips I'd thrilled anew The hallowing pride of some one's mother.

- Wade Whipple

A MYSTERIOUS SUMMONS. ter securely fastening the curtains of one bed to the coverings of the other, each returned to his own couch.

A MURDER AND ITS RESULTS.



men of remarkable = - ability and of great nformation, though somewhat eccentric. She had heard the story, with dates and names of persons. These she had forgotten, and had never been able to supply them. She declared, however, that she was

sitively assured that all the details ad been verified by the French public authorities where the events related had occurred, and that the records still existed somewhere, if the place could only be found.

During the first French Revolution two Frenchmen of high birth, Count A. and Viscount B., were despatched by the Royalist party on a mission to England.

During their journey on horseback to a northern port of France, where a vessel awaited them, they were on one occasion benighted in the middle of a wide heath. Riding slowly forward, they perceived a light from what turned out to be a large and solitary chateau. After some knocking, steps were heard slowly coming in the yard within, and at last the door was cautiously unlocked. A porter or caretaker peered through the

in a blonse, walked slowly toward the in clothes similar to those worn by the apparition, and with a beard still hang-bed. When he had approached within apparition, and with a beard still hang-the Count, as though wanting him to the clim. A ring was on the finger. The caretaker made little difficulty in the control of the clim. The Material of the clim. The Count glized at him without moving, when the figure, bowing courteous-ly, turned round and walked slowly away, stopping from time to time and looking back, repeating his beckoning gesture with an imploring gaze till he reached the door, when he disappeared. Naturally startled at this unusual ap-pearance, Count A. rose from his bed and walked to the door to see if it had

and walked to the door to see if it had

THE

The caretaker made little difficulty in confessing the real facts. The Marquis, who was a man of the kindest disposition and had treated his half brother with unworted indulgence, had discovered that too intimate relations existed be-tween him and his wife. Frightened at his orders to leave the house, the two had murdered him as he slept in the large room, and conveyed his body along the passage through which the figure nev. D. Poly, are at Ashevine to at-tend the convention of gentlemen inter-ested in the promotion of immigration to the South. The party expects to return on Friday next.

impressed the younger, until he pro-posed that the curtains of the Count's bed should be tied to the bedelothes of had led the priest. The caretaker was taken into confidence, and left to look his, so that in the case of a third visit he could be awakened without noise. Afafter the house and property, while the criminal couple had left the country and were living in Belgium under an assumed name, supplied with money by the wo-men's father, the caretaker, from the resources of the property, to which the half-brother was the natural heir. He A third time the Count was awakened in the same startling mannet. The figure stood close to his bed, and the face of the visitor looked down on that HE following story was told me by a lady, She was the wife of a rich squire in the east of England, after whose death she mar-ried a well-known Ital and the woman were brought back to France, tried, and executed.

This story was told me nearly forty years ago, at Jersey, during the year of he first Exhibition. Though in simple language, it was related with great framatic force and undoubted good faith. fell back without resistance, for the knot had been untied. Once again the The lady declared to me that she fully believed the story had been officially recorded in the archives of some municifigure retreated sorrowfully, turning but seldom to beckon, as though the attempt pal or provincial department in France. She was by birth of considerable rank, It was now near daybreak. The Count awoke his companion, and they sat up together till morning. and members of her family had been in close friendship with many emigres, She promised to let me know if she ever Shortly after dawn the caretaker, acheard of it again; but I saw little of her

Shortly after dawn the caretaker, ac-cording to previous agreement, knocked at the door, which the Count unlocked without difficulty, and the morning meal was brought in. The caretaker looked curiously at the two visitors as though inclined to ask questions. He, however, did not carry out his intention. The transfer brindfol of their prove heard of it again; but I saw little of her afterward, and she is now dead. It would be interesting to know whether her narrative had any foundation. Some one who may have heard this tale may supply the information. I have never heard of it from any other source nor read of it in any book. The narrator told me that those who first related the atory were evidently believers in its truth.—Murray's Magazine. The travelers, mindful of their promise, made no remark. The horses, well groomed and refreshed, were ready for their journey, and the two companions left the chateau, the caretaker refusing

to accept any payment or gratuity. The two men rode away, reached their port of embarkation, and arrived safely in Superstitions About Anchors,

"Sailors," said an old salt, "have sup-Not many years later the elder of the two returned to France and accepted the new state of things. The Bonarstitious ideas attached to everything aboard, including anchors. They are apt to have more confidence in one of parte Government offered him an adtwo anchors that may be exactly alike. They believe it will hold better under precisely the same circumstances than ministrative post in the north. This the Count accepted, and among the other inducements which led to his acceptance the other. Nothing changes the belief, although its origin is in some peculiar

He and his comrades refused to sail in

Trial by Jury.

First Juryman (after the cross-ex-

eller ever got to be a bishop. Second Juryman-He's no bishop.

pennies from his dead grandmother's

Fourth Juryman-Didn't he, though

tall. His foot is one inch in length, and

-Boston Courter,

He said he'd shovel off the walk,

And he went out, but lo! He left the walk just where it was And shovelled off the snow.

one inch spans his wrist.

yes?

A craze for abnormally long waists in NORTH CAROLINA. Cardinal Gibbons, accompanied by the Rev. Dr. Foley, are at Asheville to atcoming.

HEADLIGHT.

Yellows will be used with browns the coming season For summer traveling wraps the redingote is the garment.

Ecarlet will be less used the coming eason than it was last.

Resl poke bonnets are seen among th Bank, of Raleigh, gave bond and were released from jail a few nights ago. The bond was \$15,000 each. One of White's The tucked sleeve has come to stay, it is so pretty and so becoming.

Lady McDonald takes an active in terest in revival meetings at Ottawa. Among the prettiest of demi-trained toilets are those of cream white Henrietts cloth.

The wife and daughter of General Boulanger are believers in woman suffrage

Mrs. Cleveland never walks in the streets unless accompanied by her dog "Kay."

Tucked panels of china crepe on wed

ding gowns of moire are new and very stylish.

The Empress of Russia has a knack

New straw bonnets are so soft and pliant that they are folded, not pressed, into shape.

impure literature.

for ninety-two years.

The Duchess of Madrid, the wife of Don Carlos, the Spanish pretender, is a tremendous stickler about etiquette.

joys the distinction of having been the only female student of Johns Hopkins University.

own leaves, or ferns, or grass, as the taste of the moment is against the mixture of blossoms.

The daughter of Mayor Hewitt, of New York, is one of the best "whips" in the country. She can drive four in hand better than most men. The old, old fashion of silken bodices

or cream, has been revived.

Absinthe-a pale, creamy yellow green -is a new fashionable color for summer evening toilets, which will be combined with black lace or cream lace.

of a Philadelphia bucketshop concern, have absconded, leaving \$12,000 debts behind them.

A NEGRO ASSAULTS A LITTLE GIRL

Mob Takes Charge of Him and Hangs Him to a Limb-Threats of Vengeance. Hardy Posey, colored, was lynched by mob of masked white men for attempt



60c., now at 42 1-2c.

per yard

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE NORTH WITH THE LARGEST AND

BEST SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS THAT HAS EVER

State Library

BEEN BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.

----;0:----I WILL GIVE YOU A FEW PRICES, WHICH WILL TELL THE TALE.

LADIES' DRESS SILKS, in all shades, former price \$1.10, now 40c. a yard.

NUN'S VFILINGS, all wool, in the latest shades, double width, former price

with the needle and makes beautiful em broidery. ALBATROSS, the latest of the season, former price 65c., now selling at 16 1 2c.

Some of the women of Paris have formed a league for the suppression of

Mrs. Dutton, of Indiana, is 103 years old. She has been a confirmed smoker

Prof. Simon Newcomb's daughter en

Flowers are now mounted with their

pink, blue, green or any color, with skirts of tulle, crape or tarletan of white A cotton factory is to be crected at Danville, Va., with a capacity of 32,000

> The tengown grows upon the English public. For country house wear it is all but universal, and in London it is quite the thing for home dinners.

and Nashville Railway at Caleria, and two brakemen were killed. N. P. B. Wells, treasurer of the Seneca Falls, N. Y., Savings Bank, has been lodged in jail for a defalcation esti-P. Throckmorton and John Chandler, For the last twenty years Queen Vic

toria's weight has been a mystery. She is very sensitive about her increasing size and refuses to be weighed. Jet bonnets, with the heads forming an

cpen cross-bar pattern, are filled in with tulle, of black, poppy red, suede or spple-green, according to faucy.

A honeycombed or smocked blouse is one of the prettiest of the stylish neglige waists which will be sure to be popular ith young girls the coming s



Of Ladies' Dress Goods, Seersuckers, Ginghams, Henrie't Cloths, Poplins, all kinds of Embroideries, Hamburg Edgings. Of these goods we deduct

35 per cent. from the usual selling price.

100 Pieces of Straw Matting

Just direct imported from China, from 20 to 30c. a yard, actual value 75c.



FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN.

A fine quality of CORK SCREW SUITS, former price \$20 00. we are now selling at \$6.85.

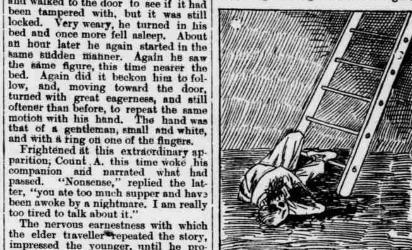
500 MEN'S SUITS, all wool Cassimere, worth \$15.00, we are now driving at \$6.75.

BOOTS AND SHOES, HATS AND CAPS, GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS, FURNIURE. We take off 35 per cent. from the usual price this season.

WE ALSO KEEP A FULL LINE OF

Heavy Groceries,

Such as Meat, Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Molasses, etc., the regular supplies for farmers



ning a the knocking, "We have lost our way and are tired

and hungry. We require shelter and food for ourselves and our horses." "Impossible !" was the churlish reply,

and the door was about to be closed when one of the travellers intercepted it with his foot, and, producing a pistol, said: "We are quite ready to pay for our lodging and supper, but we cannot go

further to night. The caretaker paused for a moment as though reflecting, and at last he said: "I will give you shelter for the night, and food for yourselves and your beasts, on one condition, viz., that you give me our word of honor as gentlemen, which am sure you are, that nothing will induce you to leave the room I give you, and that to morrow at daybreak you go on your journey without asking any questions.

The promise given, the door was opened, and the horses taken to the tables, which were within the court. The porter then led the two travellers up a splendid staircase and through a ong corridor hung with tapestry, at length turning into a large empty room turnished as a drawing-room, and evi-dently belonging to the dwelling of a

wealthy noble. Near the door was a large fireplace in which a fire soon blazed. Candles were lighted, and the travellers saw two large and luxurious beds, with rich hangings, one nearer to the door than the other. A table was placed near the fire, and before long a substantial supper was brought, the utensils supplied for the



meal, and all the belongings of the house showing considerable luxury. After eating their supper the two tra-

vellers went to rest. The elder took the bed nearest the door, leaving the other, some feet off, to his companion. Logs had been placed on the fire sufficient for the night, the door was locked, and the wayfarers gladly betook themselves

to sleep. About an hour after going to sleep the elder suddenly woke, starting in his bed. He could not account for this sudden waking. The room was strongly lighted by the fire, there was no noise, and Count A, was about to lay himself once again on the pillow, when a remarkable sight met him. A man of striking ap pearance, with a gray beard but dressed ,

was the chance of elucidating the mys tery which constantly recurred to his memory. A very short time elapsed after assuming his duties when he made inquiries as to the chateau and its own-

had been given up in despair.

England.

The story told him was that the chaeau belonged to the Marquis de--, a | drowned in trying to get ashore, all save centleman of great wealth and retired habits. When somewhat advanced in years he had married a girl of low extraction, but of great beauty—the daughter of the peasant who now took care of the chateau. A year or two after their mar-riage a half-brother of the Marquis had It was wrecked and four of the crew lost. eft the army and come to reside with his brother, and some months later all his brother, and some months later all three disappeared from the country to-gether, without leaving any address, the chateau being placed under the care of the father of the Marquise, an old game-the father of the Marquise, an old gamekeeper. The rapid succession of incilents in the Revolution, by absorbing

the company of that anchor. What did the captain do? He was a level-headed public interest, had prevented inquiry. The caretaker led a gloomy, solitary life at the chateau. He was little seen extar. He wanted to sail, so he needed a crew, and another anchor was not pro-curable. He just had that anchor put cept when he went out to make purashore; he just hired a blacksmith to hases; but he always seemed to be well provided with money. Arming himself with the necessary smash it up so that the men didn't know

it. Then he put it aboard and the ship sailed. Nothing happened on that voy-age, but towards its end the crew got on legal authority, which probably lent it-self easily to the functionaries of the sen easily to the functionaries of the age, but State, the Count prepared to investigate the mystery. He accordingly repaired to the chateau with the agents of the law, and a priest well known in the neighborhood, to whom the story had to the anchor disguise. At the next available port the captain got a new

een told. On arriving at the house the caretaker endeavored to withstand the intrusion, amination of Bishop DeGood by a great criminal lawyer)-I don't see how that but yielding to force, the gate was opened, and the Count and the priest

proceeded straight to the room where the incident had occurred. "I think," said the priest, this affair at present belongs more to me than to the law. Allow me to spend the night the law. Allow me to spend the night here alone. All I require is a lantern and a pistol. There will be force within bearing, but I believe the mystery can be solved more easily by one man than by many." The brave old man's offer was accepted. The Count and his at-tendants rosted themselves in other tendants rosted themselves in other parts of the house, keeping the care taker with them. A fire was lighted in the large room, and the priest was left there alone with his prayer-book.

purty good health for ninety-nine years. Fifth Juryman—Ye bet y'r boots that there Bishop had a grudge agin poor, abused Cutthroat, the prisoner, an' this is the first chance he had to git even. He had not remained long, when the figure appeared beckoning to him, and he at once rose to follow. It passed through the door, always looking from time to time to see that the priest was behind. It led the way through a long He's tryin' to swear his life away, b'gosh. Sixth Juryman-I say, fellers, after we bring in Cuttbroat not guilty let's corridor, then into a room which still contained all the appearance of a lady's. In the corner was a small staircase,

lown which the priest descended in obedience to the summons of the appa-rition. It led to a small vestibule which opened into a chapel. The figure walk-ed slowly up the aisle, ascended the steps of the altar, then suddenly disappeared.

The priest, following with his lantern. perceived after some search a brass ring on the very spot where the figure had vanished. It was evidently the handle twenty-three ounces and is eleven inches of a trap-door, which, however resisted all the attempts of the priest to raise it. He fired his pistol, and soon the Count and his attendants came to his help. The door raised, a steep ladder-stair-case led into a vault. At the bottom of the ladder lay a human skeleton, dressed

to rape a formation of that particular spot at the Bessemer, Ala. The negro went to the home of a farmer bottom on which the big hook is dropped.

named McKinney, who lives just outside of town. He found Alice McKinney, a I heard a story once. A certain schooner encountered a storm off the eastern shore twelve year old girl, alone, and approach-ing her from behind, threw her to the of Lake Michigan. Her anchor dragged, she was cast on the shoal and her crew ground and attempted to outrage her. one man. Somehow her anchor was part of the wreck's salvage. It was sold to another schooner. Aboard of it was Her screams brought her uncle to the rescue, and the negro ran, but was soon caught. He was taken in charge by the the sailor rescued from the first ship. police and was locked up. The girl was He recognized the anchor. He told his shipmates and prophesied evil. Sure enough, the vessel caught a fearful gale. brought in

AND IDENTIFIED POSEY

in a crowd of twenty negro men. There was no excitement, but a determination to make swift and certain punishment was seen in the faces of the white men of the town.

The town marshal took the prisoner to his residence and placed him under strong guard, but his precautions were useless. Soon after midnight two hundred masked men appeared at the officer's house and demanded the prisoner.

The men were very quiet and had little to say, but they meant business. Posey was taken, and the officers were compelled to go along with the mob and see the work well done. About fifty feet from the depot, near the center of the town, stood a large oak tree, and under this the crowd stopped. The negro was bound hand and foot and the rope placed around his neck with the regulation hangman's knot. A large placard was pinned to his breast, bearing the

vords "Our mothers, wives and daughters must and shall be protected. [Signed]

"BESSEMER'S BEST CITIZENS." The leader then gave the order to pull Didn' you hear the lawyer's questions? He's no bishop. He's a confidence man an' a dead beat. an' a dead beat. Third Juryman—Wuss ner that. Did ye see how he flushed up when the lawyer asked him who it was stole the pennies from his dead area better the second and the moved away as quietly as they came. away, and in a moment the negro's

The body was left HANGING TO THE LIMB

until 9 o'clock in the morning, when it was cut down by the coroner.

An' he turned pale when he was asked how it happened that his rich old grand-father died so suddenly after livin' in Posey was a brother of Wesley Posey, who came near sharing the same fate at the hands of a mob in Birmingham four years ago. Wesley Posey assaulted a white woman, and the efforts of a mob to lynch him brought about the "Posey riot" at Birmingham, and caused all the State troops to be ordered there. He was afterwards tried and convicted, but died git together in the evenin' au' lynch the Bishop.—Omaha World.

Taking One Too Much at One's Word. It is said that the smallest child in the Hostess-Wont't you play us some-

world belongs to a Maine family. A local paper claims this honor for Millard Fill-more Brown, son of Nathan Brown, who thing, Mr. Spinks ? more Brown, son of Nathan Brown, who formerly lived in Prospect. The child has been on exhibition in Boston lately. -O, don't ask me. You're all such first-At the time of his birth he weighed rate performers here, and you play such twenty ounces, and at the present time he is about three months old and weighs good music, too.

Hostess -- Well, but we like a little variety, you know?-Harper's Weekly.

The man does not live who is in susceptible to the dainty femininity of fitly worn acces and muslins. Man wants woman to be an ant in the morning, a bird at noon and a butterfly at night.

The belts of round waists begin under the arms, and fasten a little to one side, either with a small buckle or a choucabbage bow-of the trimming ribbon. Tucks appear in all fabrics, from tulle to cloth, and while in the light stuffs they are run with floss silk, in the heav-

ier ones they have a layer of wadding added.

Red or black bengalines are trimmed with gold galloon plaited in them, and laid around collar, vest, cuffs, and along draperies, and either forming a loose girdle or edging the sash.

The kilted skirt introduces a novelty this season in the trimming which is placed on the edge of each plait; this is metimes a row of pinking or a small cord, in contrasting colors.

A new idea for bodices of soft stuff is to have the full front caught in at the waist by bands of inch-wide ribbon s crossed as to form a double diamond and give a slender effect.

One of Liszt's feminine pupils preserves as a highly prized relic a handkerchief with the great master wrapped about his finger one day when it was bleeding. A few dim bloodstains still remain on the handkerchief.

Mrs. W. B. Shoemaker, of Muscle Fork Township, near Keytesville, Mo., has not been away from home, not even to visit a neighbor, for more than twenty-five years, although all the time she has enyoyed the best of health.

A New York belle has just ventured upon a green dinner, at which the decorations were wholly of palms, miden-hair and smilax: the soup asparagus, the ice-cream pistache, the china all green, with a suspicion of gilt; the host-ess's jewels, emerald.

Malatesla, a warm russet brown, an antique pink of a peculiar shade known as heart of the tea rose, osage, a dark blue gray, old oak, deerskin, antique blue which has a tinge of green, and Cordova a lovely pale golden shade of terra cotta, are among leading new shades.

Among the novel designs seen upon the new sateens are forked lightning streaks, clusters of dice, spades inside circles, three large links of a chain, sleigh-bells, large palm leaf fans, bars made of dots, disks, leaves, and parallel lines made up of dots checker-board, harebells, fuchsias, lilies, etc.

Foulards and printed India silks will be made up with shirred bas ues lapped to a point on the left shoulder-or else a vest of gathered lrce set thick with tiny bones, and matched by a lace front to the skirt draperies, which is scalloped across the foot and caught up irregu-larly by bows of wider ribbon.

The Woman's Club, of Wisconsin, th first Western organization of women for social purposes to have a building of its own, possesses a commodious club house in Milwaukee that was erected at a cost of \$25,000. The club has a large mem-ber hip, to which only women are ad-mitted, and is in every respect in a fourishing condition.

A Providence (R. I.) man has invented a fog horn that can be beard seven miles, Morality is the harmony between act and circumstance. It is the melody of conduct.

next Fall, for CASH PRICES.

Since my return home the rushes have been so immense that I would beg our

city pations to do their shopping outside of Saturdays in order to be able to give

better attention to their wants and desires.

Remember the sign in front of my store :

Joseph Edwards,

"The Champion of Low Prices."

Servel Without Sauce.

The lady of the house was overseeing the preparation of dinner, throwing in Parloan shafts of wisdon, as it were, when the vital question arose: Should the mutton chops be served with tomato sauce or without?

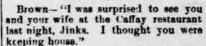
No decision had been reached when the gentle cook, with a pitying glance at the handicapped cat, caught her mistres.'s hand and exclaimed. "Remember ma'am, the cat will not cat chops with tomato sauce; he never did like sauce!

So the chops went unsauced, and the cat wa happy.-(Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Power in Coal.

An interesting calculation has been lately made by i'rof. Rogers, of Wash-ington. He tells us that the dynamic ington. He tells us that the dynamic power of a single pound of good steam coal is equivalent to the work of a man for one day; three tons of the same coal will re resent a man's labor for twenty years: and one square mile of a seam of coal having a depth of four feet only will represent as much work as 1,000,000 men can perform in twenty years. Such men can | erform in twenty years. Such calculations as these may serve to re-mind us how very wasteful our methods of burning fuel must be, in spite of all that has been done by engineers in the way of ceonomy. - Chambers's Journal.

Driven From Home.



kceping house." Jinks-"We are. We got a nice little top that in Harlem, but every Monday hight we dine out." Brown-"Why is that?"

Jinks-"It's the first flat's night for corned beef and cabbage. - Non York Nan.

More Than His Share.

"Ma," sail Bobby, thoughtfully, "I wish I had a brother or two." "Why. Bobby."

"To divide up the spanki g It's tou th on a boy to be the only one in the family, that gets spanked."-Epoch.

A hunter in Arkansas found a jaw bone with teeth twenty inches long.

