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THE WATER MILL:

jeten to the watermill, through all the the hill. chicking of the wheel wears hour by hour

tanguidly the autumn wind doth stir the on I field the reapers sing while binding

a selector proverb strikes my mind, and, as a mill will haver grind again with water

Self summer winds revive no more leaves ere we o'er earth and main, he sickle never more will reap the yellowstracted erain

The rippling stream flows ever on, aye, tranunil, does and still. hat never chideth back again to busy water-

The soloum proverb speaks to all with meaning deep and vast,

Oh, chasp the proverb to thy soul, dear loving

drifted by: Alm the good we might have done, all gone without a sigh.

withat we might once have saved by a single Lindly wordmuch's compolved but ne'er expressed, perided, unpenned, unbeard.

Oh, take the lesson to thy soul, forever clasp it The mill will never grind again with water

that is past." Work on while yet the sun doth shine, thou

The streamlet ne'er doth useless glide by click-

The mill will never grind again with water

that is past." Ohl love thy God and fellow-man-this comprehendeth all High Heaven's universal plan, here let us pres-

lesson tought. All mystery or abtruse creed compared therewith are naught. Out brothers, on in deeds of love, for life is

fleeting fast, The will will never grind again with water that is past."

THE DRUMMER BOY.

July 14, 1848, about sixty soldiers belonging to one of the Italian infantry regiolated house on a height, were unexpectedly attacked by two companies of 200 Austrians, who, fir-

ing on them from different points, barely gave them time to take refuge in the house and hastily barricade the doors, leaving several dead and wounded in the fields. After bar-icading the doors the Italian soldiers instily ran to the windows on the first foor and began to pour a steady fire into the assailants, who were gradually advancing in a semicircle and replying

The sixty Italians were commanded two subalterns and a Captain, a tall old fellow, lean and severe, with white hair and mustache. With them there was a Sardinian drummer boy, a boy not such more than 14 years old, who surcely appeared to be 12; he was small, with an olive brown face and two parkling little deep black eyes. The circle of the enemy kept closing up. All at once the Captain, who until show signs of uncasiness, and to stride out of the room, followed by a sergeant. About three minutes afterward the serant came running back and called the rummer boy, beckoning him to follow. he boy ran after him up a wooden barense, and went with him into an unpty garret, where he saw the Captain, who was writing with a pencil on a sheet paper, leaning against the window, the well rope on the floor at his feet. The Captain folded the paper, and oking with his cold, grayish eyes, be-re which all the soldiers trembled, into

eyes of the boy, said abruptly:
Drummer boy!" The drummer boy
lated. The Captain said: "You've
grit." The boy's eyes lighted up. Captain," he answered.

Took down there," said the Captain, pushing him to the window; "in the bain, near the houses of Villafranca, here there is a glittering of bayonets. These are our friends, standing idle. Take this note, catch hold of the rope, life down from the window, run down the hill, go through the fields, reach our blends, and give the note to the first er you see. Chuck away your belt

The boy took off his belt and knapand put the note into his breast backet; the sergeant threw out the rope nd grasped one end of it with both an's; the Captain helped the boy pass kward through the little window. Take care," he said to him; "the safety of the detachment depends on your courage and on your legs.

"Trust me, Captain," replied the "stoop as you go down," said the Captain again, helping the sergeant to hold the rope.

"God help you." It is few moments the boy was on the ground; the sergeant drew up the rope

and disappeared; the Captain sprang to | He turned around; it was the dram-

He was already hoping that he had succeeded in es aping unobserved, when live or six little clouds of dust rose from the ground both before and behind the boy warned him that he had been seen by the Austrians, who were firing at him in an astonished but stern manner. from the top of the hill. These little

from the top of the hill. These little flonds were carth thrown up by the bullets. But the boy continued to run at a breakneck pace. All at once he fell.

"Killed!" cried the Captain, biting his fist. But he had scarcely said the word when he saw the boy up. "Ah, only a hall!" he said to himself, and breathed tgain. In fact, the boy began to run tagain as fast as he could, but he limped.

"A sprained ankle," thought the Captain, looking around for his officer in the beds near by.

"What would you have?" said the boy, who took courage to speak from the proud pleasure of being wounded for the first time, and without which he would not have dared to open his mouth in the presence of his Captain, "I had to run.

every little while stumbled and paused The mill will never grind again with water for a moment)

"Perhaps he has been hit by a glancing bullet," thought the Captain, and he shudderingly watched all his movements and encouraged him and spoke to him, as if the boy could hear him; he measfor golden hours are fleeting by and youth is as if the boy could hear him; he measpassing, too.

All learn to make the most of life, nor lose one hearpy day:

For time will ne'er return sweet joys, neglected —thrawn away;

For time will ne'er return sweet joys, neglected —thrawn away;

Nor heare one tender word unsaid—thy kindmass saw broadcast;

The mill will never grind again with water that is past.

The mill will never grind again with water that is past.

On the wasted hours of life, the there existing the compling of the furniture and was and angry cries of the officers and sergeants, the groans of the wounded, and the cryshing of the furniture and was a large of the same time; he measured increasantly, with keen eyes, the distance interposing between the running boy and the glittering of arms which he saw down there in the plain in the milst of the wheat fields, gilded by the sun. And meanwhile he heard the whistling and the noise of the bullets in the rooms below, the imperious and angry cries of the officers and sergeants, the groans of the wounded, and the cryshing of the furniture and when the captain are the house. Bah! I did what I could. I am content of the work of the work of the work of the work of a meanwhile he heard the whistling and the noise of the bullets in the rooms below, the imperious and angry cries of the officers and sergeants, the groans of the wounded, and the point of the work of the what I could. I am content of the sun that I did what I could. I am content of the sun that I did what I could. I am content of the sun that I did what I could. I am content of the sun that I did what I could. I am content of the sun that I did what I could. I am content of the sun that I did what I could. I am content of the work of the w Ohithe wasted hours of life that have swiftly the crushing of the furniture and plas-

that the enemy, without ceasing their fire, were waving a white flag as a sum-

mons to surrender.
"Don't answer!" he cried, without "Don't answer!" he cried, who is slight things can become serious was already in the plain, but who was they are neglected."

The drummer boy shook his head. be dragging himself along with diffi-

The streamlet ne'er doth useless glide by clicking watermill.

Ser wait until to morrow's light beams brightly on thy way.

For all that thou can'st call thing own lies in the parase "to-day."

Fossessions, power and blooming health must all be lost at last,

The mill will never exist again with water moment his head came into view again. moment his head came into view again, finally he was lost behind the hedges, and the Captain saw him no more.

He then flew down stairs; it was rain-ing bullets; the rooms were encumbered with the wounded, some of them reeled traic fall:

The wise, the ignorant may read this simple furniture; walls were spattered with blood; corpses were lying across the forced it in that mad way; a cursed in-doors; the Lieutenant's arm had been flammation, it had to be cut off at once, broken by a ball; everything was in a Oh, but a brave boy I as-

> Austrians had drawn nearer yet, their stock, by Jove!" contorted faces loomed through the smoke. Above the rattle of the firing rose their savage cries, insulting, de- tently at the drummer boy, while drawmanding surrender, threatening ing the covering over him again; then slaughter. Occasionally a soldier, ter-slowly, almost without knowing it, and the first day of the ror stricken, retracted from the window; battle of Castozza, the sergeant drove him back. But the July 14, 1848, about defender's fire was slackening; their faces showed discouragement; it was impossible to prolong the resistance. Suddenly the firing of the Austrians slackments, having been ened and a thundering voice shouted in sent to occupy an is- German, then in Italian: "Surrender!"

"No!" howled the Captain from a window. And the firing began again steadier and fiercer on both sides. More soldiers fell. Already more than one window was without defenders. The fatal moment was close at hand. The Captain was muttering between his teeth in a broken voice: "They're not coming! They're not coming!" and he ran furabout twisting his sabre in his clinched hand, resolved to die, when a sergeant, coming down from the garret, cried in a loud voice: "They're com-

ing!"
"They're coming!" the captain repeated, with a shout of joy. At the shout, all, unhurt, wounded, sergeants, and of ficers, rushed to the windows, and once more the resistance grew fierce. A few moments later, a sort of uncertainty and beginning of disorder were remark ed in the enemy. Immediately, in great haste, the Captain formed a small comaptain was directing the defence from window on the first floor; while the mistairs of the mistairs of the first floor; while the mistairs of the first floor; while the there when they heard a hurried tread, accompanied by a formidable hurrah, and from the windows they saw advancing through the smoke the two-cornered hats of the Italian carbineers, a squadron dashing along at full speed, and the flashing of sword blades brandished in the air, descending on the heads, shoulders and back of the enemy. Then the little troop rushed out of the door with lowered bayonets; the enemy wavered became disordered and took to flight; the ground remained clear, the house was free, and a short time after the height was occupied by two battallions of infantry and two connons.

The Captain, with his remaining soldiers, rejoined his regiment, fought again and was slightly wounded in the left hand by a glancing ball in the last bayonet charge. The day ended in vict-

ory for us. But the day after, the fight having begun again, the Italians were overwhelmed, in spite of a brave resistance, by the superior number of the Austrians, and on the morning of the 26th they were compelled to retreat sorrowfully toward

The Captain, although wounded, marched on foot with his soldiers, who were tired and silent, and toward sunset reached Goito on the Mincio, and immediately sought out his Lieutenant, who had been picked up, with a broken arm, by an ambulance, and who had arrived here first. He was directed to a and herself soon loosened the obnoxious rived here first. He was directed to a church, where a field hospital had hastily been installed. He went there. The church was full of the wounded, reclining on two rows of beds and matresses stretched on the floor; two doctors and various assistants were anxiously going and coming, and stifled cries and groams

On entering the Captain stopped and looked about him, in search of his offi-cer. Just then he heard a faint voice close by, calling to him:
"Captain!"

window and saw the boy flying down mer boy; he was stretched on a trestle bed, covered up to the chest by a coarse window curtain with little red and white squares, with his arms out; he was pale and thin, but with his eyes still spark-

> him in an astonished but stern manner. "Bravo! You did your duty."
> "I did what I could," suswered the

not have dared to open his mouth in the presence of his Captain. "I had to run The boy ran swiftly for awhile, then like a hunchback; they saw me immediately. I should have arrived twenty minutes sooner if they hadn't hit me. Fortunately I found a staff Captain discovery of the same of th rectly to whom to give the note. But it was hard coming down after that lick! I was dying of thirst, kept thinking that

the crushing of the furniture and plaster. "Up! courage!" he cried, following with his gaze the distant boy. "Forward! run! He has stopped, curse him! Ah! he is running again."

An officer came, out of breath, to say that the enemy, without coasing their companies of the furniture and plaster. "Enough; enough," said the captain

Concord's new bank was opened for business on Thursday, July 5th. Work has been commenced on the new hotel building at that place. It is to adjoin the bank building and will be a hand-some structure.

"Enough; enough," said the captain

"Enough; enough," said the captain, looking at him and drawing away the bandaged hand which the boy wished to keep; "take care of yourself instead of thinking of others, because even slight things can become serious when

e dragging himseif along with diffi-ulty.

"But get on! run!" said the Captain, rinding his teeth and clinching his

"Lost much blood." answered the boy, with a smile; more than blood!

and the stump was bandaged with rags, which were covered with blood. Just then a fat little army surgeon

passed in his shirt sleeves.
"Ah, Captain," he said quickly, nodding at the drummer boy, "that is an unfortunate case; a leg which could have been easily cured if he had not whirl of smoke and dust.

"Courage!" yelled the Captain.

"Stick to your posts. Relief is coming.

Courage for a little while longer." The Austrians had drawn peacer yet their

And he harried away. The captain frowned and looked in-

to his head and lifted his cap.
"Captain!" exclaimed the boy in sur-"what are you doing, Captain?and to me."

And then that rough soldier, who had never said a gentle word to an inferior, replied in an inexpressibly soft and af-

on the drummer boy and kissed him.

A Crowning Act of Cruelty.

instances very curious creatures indeed. killed and three fatally injured by a bank The horse cars occasionally furnish striking illustrations of this fact. middle-aged girl and a girl of girlish age were seated in a crowded horse car last night chatting in so loud a tone that at least one-half of the passengers years, with a family, is charged with could hear them.

"Wasn't that really to bad about poor Mrs. Smith," said one of them.
"Why, I haven't heard of it. Please party of about fifty white men went at night to the house of the girl's mother, said the other.

"Oh, haven't you heard of it? Why, dear me, I supposed everybody knew had in getting a divorce from her hus-band," said the one, five days, or take the consequences, is supposed to have gone. If he rem

"Oh, yes, but she got it, didn't she?" asked the other. "Yes, but she had to pay \$400 for

"But she ought to be satisfied with

to, died the week after she paid the trouble for nothing."-New Haven Regis-

English Sparrow Ingenuity.

At the city of Lafayette, two summers | They were ejected, when the witness ago, some boys, in flying a kite, dropped getting one foot and leg entangled. It proved to be a painful and precarious situation. In vain she fluttered and tried to escape. Her calls were soon answered by nearly a hundred sparrows, which sat in rows, chirping, occasion-ally flying down to the imprisoned bird near enough to catch the situation. At length, as if by preconcertel arrangement, they started in a circle round the imprisoned bird. Each bird, with the certainty of a well aimed-arrow, nipped string, and she flew with it to her nest.

Miss Etta Graham, daughter of Benjamin Graham of Meriden, Conn, met with a peculiar accident, Tuesday. was stopping down from the piano stool for some music when her head came in contact with a three-masted miniature schooner and the sharp edge of the mast penetrated the white of one of her eyes.

journeyman candy-maker has a pul

THE TWIN STATES.

NORTH CAROLINA.

The Richmond & Danville railroad is extending the short line from Greensboro through the city of Winston on to Wilkesboro.

A voting precinct is to be established in the town of Huntersville, in the new township of Huntersville, Mecklenburg

The Mecklenburg county Sunday School convention is to be held in the Young Men's Christian Association building in Charlotte on August 9th. Mr. Kerns, of Kernersville, while engaged in painting Mr. Carr's new residence, at Durham, fell from the scaffold, sustaining injuries from which he died

When the Roanoke & Southern railroad is opened to Winston and Salem another hig boom may be expected.

Cliver Dockery opened the State campaign at Nathville, and spoke at Releigh

one thousand acres of land near Asheville, expects to build a residence on the land and occupy it next summer.

growing rapidly.

William A. Potts, of Beaufort county the murderer of Paul Lincke, will be hanged on July 13th the Governor having declined to interfere. Governor Scales also made a final disposition of the death sentence of Jumes Byers, of Wilkes county. He declines to take any action, and lets the law take its course. Byers will, therefore, be hanged at Wilkesboro, July 13th for murder.

The Democrats of North Carolina will And with a jerk he pulled off the covering.

The captain stepped back horrified.
The bay had but one leg. His left leg had been amputated above the knee, and the stump was bandaged with race. grand torchlight procession of C'eveland and Fowle clubs at each point, and the railroads of the State will give reduced rates to all desiring to attend.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

There is a movement in progress at Yorkville to establish water-works there. to the presidency of Waihalla Female

Mr. John P. Kinard is the only member of the Secession Convention from Newberry county, now living.

The total amount of property returned for taxation in Newberry is \$3,528,480. still looking at him, he raised his hand ed to unite in holding a Teachers' Institute.

A Young Men's Christian Association has been organized at Cheraw with a large membership.

The Lancaster Guardes are now regularly organized as a company of the State militia.

"I am but a captain; you are a hero." A protracted meeting has begun at the Then he threw himself with open arms Methodist church, at Gaffuey City, Rev. Tom Leitch is there. His fame as an evangelist has preceded him.

It has just been learned that at John Women of the metropolis are in some T. Roddy's camp on the "3 C's" seven miles from Rock Hill, one negro was caving in Tuesday.

rible crime committed in York county. Robert Wood, a white man of sixty brutally injuring and mutilating a white girl named Hill, aged only six years. A party of about fifty white men went at and though she was quite ill, forced her to make affidavit that Wood was the person who had injured the child. Wood You know the great trouble she has been notified to quit the county in is supposed to have gone. If he remains he will be either lynched or very roughly bandled.

Gaston County Murder.

On Saturday night at Caleb Carpen-"Well, hardly; her husband, just to ter's store, Gaston county, five miles show how mean he could be if he wanted from Cherryville, N. C., Lee Aderholt, a young man 17 years old, was shot and \$400, and she had all her expense and killed by Bill and Dan Thornburry, two notorious characters, who usually have several cases in every court.

were not certain which drew revolvers. it accidentally over a telegraph wire. Four shots were fired, striking Aderholt whence the string hung several feet in who was waiting for the performance to whence the string hung several feet in mid-air. A female sparraw coveted the string to weave into her nest. She pecked at it several times, on the wing, unsuccessfully, and at last succeeded in getting one foot and less enterpolated.

> There is a rawboned porter in one the wholesale houses on Front street who has, until recently, enjoyed himself at the expense of the pedestrian public on that thorough are. He had an unpleasant habit of sorely bruising the shins of passing people with his truck, and then offering an apology for the "accident." Yesterday the fun terminated very suddealy and disastrously for the porter. He banged the nether limbs of a prominent member of the Olympic Club, is very handy with his fists, and immediately uttered his regulation: "I beg your

THE JOKER'S BUDGET.

THE CHOICEST OF THE SAYINGS OF OUR FUNNY MEN.

W. K. Vanderbilt, who has bought

Information throughout Catawba, Caldwell, Burke, McDowell and Cleveland counties, point to splendid crop prospects. The weed is yet small, but

Prof. H. G. Reed has been re-elected

Sumter and Clarendon have determin-

Information is just received of a horper.

The brothers are twins, very similar in appearance, and tried to force an entrance into a show without paving.

An Exchange of Courtesies.

The suffering pedestrian gathered him-self together, and straightening his good right arm, knocked the fellow half way across the street, and with the remark, "I beg your pardon, sir," limped on. It is safe to pass that store now.—San

Robinson was Happy-Fell with a Thud-A Generous Bootblack-His Little Boy-How it Worked,

THE PICNIC SEASON. Now hie we to the plenic ground, With pies of peach and custard; Where divers snakes meander round, And frolic in the mustard,



DIDN'T MATTER.

Wire-Puller-Well, Spilkins, I trust that we shall give you a handsome majority when election comes on. Spilkins-I don't care if it's as homely as a brush fence so long as it's a major

The dramatis personne in this little moralette for flirtatious young women are Miss Amy, Miss May, her sister, and Alfred, Amy's suitor.
Alfred—Then you will not marry me

Amy-I cannot, Alfred. You have no money.
Alfred-I had not, but I made \$500,

000 in Wall street last week.

Amy—Then, love, I am thine Alfred—Too late, I proposed and was accepted by your sister May. May (entering)—Are you ready, dar-

Alfred—Yes, sweetest. We will go right away to Tiffany's.

They go. The curtain and Amy fall with a dull thud together.—Town Topics.

"So you ran away with one of the Smith twin-girls, eh ? "Which one?"

NEAR-SIGHTED.

"Hanged if I know. I'm so near-sighted."—Town Topics. I TOLD YOU SO. Brown-You don't look very happy,

Robinson-No. I left off my flannels this morning and caught cold. Brown-That's bad. Robinson-Oh, I don't care anything about the cold, but my wife told me

Robinson.

was leaving them off too soon. - Life. Young artist (to friend)—Charley, do you see that lady and gentleman who are looking at my picture and talking in

such, low, earnest tones? Friend—Yes. Young artist-I wish you would saunter excelessly by and find out what they are saying. It looks like busi-

Friend (after sauntering carelessly by)—She is blowing him up, Gus, for taking off his flannels so soon,—New

Arthur, who is forbidden to speak at the table, had his revenge the other day. As dinner began he was uneasy, and finally said, "Ma, can't I speak just one word?" "You know the rule, Arthur." "Not one word?" "No, Arthur,

not until your father finishes the pa Arthur subsided until the paper was finished, when he was asked what he wished to say. "Oh, nothing; only Nora put the custards outside the window to cool, and the cat has been eating them

up."-Harpers' Young People. ANSWERED PROMPTLY.

He was talking to a Kentucky audience on the subject of the tariff. Said he: Take whiskey, for instance." when every man in the audience arose with the re Thank you; don't care if I do, and the lecturer had to stand treat or

die. - Texas Siftings.

A GENEROUS BOOTBLACK. As a bootblack was passing a tobacco shop he picked up a stump of a cigar from the gutter, and went into the shop and asked for a match. He was med

with the reply;
"We don't keep matches to give away. The boy started out, but stopped at the door, turned back, and asked the proprietor, "Do you sell 'em ?" He purchased a box, paid his two cents, and lighted the stump, after which he closed the box and asked the proprietor to put it on the shelf, and said: "Next time s gentleman asks you for a match, give him one out o' my box."

KIND TO HIS LITTLE DOY. "Mother writes that she will be here

to morrow for a short visit, my dear."
"Very well," he replied, and as he house he patted his little boy on the head kindly, and said: "Bobby, didn't you ask me to buy you a tin whistle and a drum, the other day?" "Yes, pa."
"Well, I will bring them to you to

night.'

NOT HOME YET. Mrs. Christopher Cross-This is a pretty time of night for you to come Mr. Chris. Cross-Sh, m' dear! Ain't

needn't sit up f' me to-night. - Puck. CLING TO LIFE. Customer (in restaurant)-I say, waiter, how about that broiled spring chicken ! I ordered it half an hour ago. Waiter—Yes, sah ; be here in a minut

Dat spring chicken died very hard

come home yet. Jes' called t' shay y'

Joseph Edwards,

Champion of Low Prices."

HAS JUST RETURNED FROM THE NORTH WITH THE LARGEST AND

BEST SELECTED STOCK OF GOODS THAT HAS EVER BEEN BROUGHT TO THIS CITY.

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

ALBATROSS, the latest of the season, former price 65c., now selling at 16 1 2c.

A FULL LINE

Of Ladies' Dress Goods, Scersuckers, Ginghams, Henrietta 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.

Clothing, Clothing, FOR MEN, BOYS AND CHILDREN

A fine quality of CORK SCREW SUITS, former price \$20.00, we are no selling at \$6.85.

500 MEN'S SUITS, all wool Cassimere, worth \$15.00, we are now driving at OOTS 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 farmer, which will be sold to responsible parties ON TIME, until next Fall, for CASH PRICES

Since my return home the rushes have been so immense that I would beg out eity patrons 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

"The Champion of Low Prices." H. WEIL & BROS.,

Joseph Edwards,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

IN ECONOMY THERE IS WEALTH! IN THE JUDICIOUS EXPENDITURE OF MONEY THERE IS ECONOMY!

In buying our goods of us you will find that you are expending your money

JUDICIOUSLY.

HAVE YOU VISITED

Our Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Department. If not, depend upon it you're behind the times in knowledge of the prevailing styles.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY Of our Merchant Tailoring Department, and have your garments made by famous Northern Tailors. We guarantee to please all.

OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT is pronounced the most extensive in the city. They are NICE; they are NEW; they are NEAT.

REMEMBER THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM

WE WILL DUPLICATE BILLS From any Market in our Wholesale Department. Call and be convinced. Call and be convinced. Call and be convinced.

When you enter our Shoe Department. We are selling only Shoes of well-known manufacturers, and guarantee satisfaction as to PRICE and QUALITY.

CARPETS, MATTINGS, OILCLOTHS, ETC.

A large assortment of new and exclusive patterns, at Lowest Prices. IT WILL COST NOTHING

To look through our Stock and convince yourself that we carry the most com-

H. WEIL & BROS.