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THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

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.

ЗР-EVERY PACKAGE ⊠
Has the Z Stamp in red on wrapper.
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

VITAL TO MANHOOD.

KIDNEY BLADDER BRAIN

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Fits, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, caused by alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of Brain, causing insanity, misery, decay, death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power in either sex, Impotency, Lost Manhood, and all Female Weaknesses, Involuntary Losses, caused by over-indulgence, over-exertion of the brain and Errors of Youth. It gives to Weak Organs their Natural Vigor and doubles the joys of life; cures Leucorrhœa and Female Weakness. A month's treatment, $1 a box, 6 boxes $5. With every $5 order we give a Written Guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circulars free. Guarantee issued only by our exclusive agent.

M. E. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

:—THE NEW YORK—:

RACKET - STORE!

The harder the times the more popular becomes the New York Racket Store. When a man has his pockets full of money he will trade almost anywhere and pay very little attention to the price. Not so when

Money is Scarce
And Hard to Get,

for then you want every dollar to do double duty, and stretch out a long ways. This is the reason you see the great crowds marching daily into our store.

We Give You a Bargain
In Everything You Buy!

And guarantee every article as represented. We give 36 inches for a yard and 12 for a dozen. All you need is to give us a call when contemplating buying.

A. M. SHRAGO & CO., Prop'ts.

MAGNETIC NERVINE.

·BEFORE - AFTER·

Is sold with written guarantee to cure Nervous Prostration, Fits, Dizziness, Headache and Neuralgia and Wakefulness, caused by excesses or of Opium, Tobacco and Alcohol; Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain, causing Misery, Insanity and Death; Barrenness, Impotency, Lost Power in either sex, Premature Old Age, Involuntary Losses, caused by over-indulgence, over-exertion of the brain and Errors of Youth. It gives to Weak Organs their Natural Vigor and doubles the joys of life; cures Leucorrhœa and Female Weakness. A month's treatment, in plain package, by mail, to any address, $1 per box, 6 boxes $5. With every $5 order we give a Written Guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circulars free. Guarantee issued only by our exclusive agent.

M. E. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

LE BRUN'S FOR FEMALES ONLY. This remedy has proved itself to be one of the greatest of modern discoveries. Prepared in pills, regulates to stages of diet or exercise, and is perfectly safe. Not to be taken internally. When

G&C IS A PREVENTIVE

CURES

M. E. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

TRADE MALYDOR INJECTION FOR MALE AND FEMALE. THE GENTLEMAN'S FRIEND

No Stain. No Pain. Prevents Stricture. Prevents gleet. A Per Cent Cure for Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Leucorrhœa, Sexual Weakness, and all Inflammations and Discharges.

☞A Sure Preventive of all Venereal Diseases. At druggists, or sent to any address for $1.00.

Injection Malydor is "THE BEST" of all similar remedies. Dr. HENRY BENT, Biddeford, Me.

Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, Ohio, U. S. A.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW OR. FELIX LE BRUN'S

STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS

are the original and only genuine, reliable, safe and reliable cure on the market? Price $1.00 sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

M. E. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

A Happy Welcome

IS GUARANTEED TO THOSE WHO will call at my saloon, which is stocked at all times with the choicest of Domestic and Imported

Liquors and Wines!

All the latest drinks compounded and manipulated by skillful men.

Domestic and Imported Cigars,

AND A LARGE LOT OF FINE TOBACCO. For Pure North Carolina Corn Whiskey my place is headquarters. Mr. Colton Hoskell is with me and would be pleased to see his friends.

Jas. L. Dickinson,

At John Glenn's Old Stand.

L. G. Waddell,

Contractor And Builder,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

☞Specialty on Cottages. Plans and estimates furnished on application.

Worth While.

It is easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along like a song.
But the man worth while is the man who will smile
When everything goes dead wrong;
For the test of the heart is trouble,
And it always comes with years,
And the smile that is worth the praises of earth
Is the smile that shines through tears.

It is easy enough to be prudent
When nothing tempts you to stray;
When without or within no voice of sin
Is luring your soul away.
But it is only a negative virtue
Until it is tried by fire,
And the life that is worth the honor of earth
Is the one that resists desire.

By the cynic, the sad, the fallen,
Who had no strength for the strife,
The world's highway is cumbered to-day;
They make up the item of life.
But the virtue that conquers passion,
And the sorrow that hides in a smile,
It is these that are worth the homage of earth,
For we find them but once in a while.

ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

The Mother-in-law.

Baltimore Sun.

The mother-in-law has always been a much-maligned person. Every generation has a grievance charged up to her account, and from time immemorial few women have escaped having the shadow of the world's disfavor cast upon them. Those few have remained unmarried or, having married, have been childless. Children-in-law are the thorns which time grafts into the family tree, and there are few blossoms on thorns. Now and then a thorn blossoms, and this is one of the occasions when the mother-in-law does not class with her kind.

Naomi was the best mother-in-law. When her son died Ruth fell on her neck and cried: "Entreat me not to leave thee nor to return from following after thee; whither thou goest I will go and whither thou lodgest I will lodge; thy people shall be my people and thy God my God." Ruth was her daughter-in-law. Naomi stands out among the female characters of sacred history. She was an excellent prototype, and the wonder is that so few have emulated her perfect example. Naomi in that little story in the Bible furnishes an idea for gentle woman to live up to.

The minor virtues in a woman's life do not serve in this latter capacity to which woman is called in the service of humanity, domestic and otherwise. The mother-in-law always knows the other side of the story. She is the plaintiff whose story is never told, or she is the defendant whose story is never listened to, or she is witness to episodes not of her own construction and certainly not from choice, but she is there, and her greatest sin consists in being there. In the family diatribe she is unpopular, no matter whose side she is on, and the blame and the ignominy of it all gradually shifts about and settles upon her own shoulders. All her virtues are snuffed out and her motives are misinterpreted, and after a time her sympathies wither and the milk of human kindness dries up within her breast. Then she is full fledged.

The office of mother-in-law is one that comes late in life, because to fill it requires wisdom that comes from experience. The successful mother-in-law is a regular stumbling-block to Fate. When that old dame, Fate, has provided every vicissitude in a woman's life to circumvent Hope itself and the fulfillment of her desires she materializes a son-in-law, and then time does the rest. There is nothing specially exhilarating about the office of mother-in-law. It is a sort of a post-graduate course in the school of life, to which women are advanced on account of the discipline it affords.

Have you a daughter dear to you as the apple of your eye? Then your time is coming. While you are raising her tenderly as a tropical plant in a temperate clime some other mother is raising a son to match her. Her plant is not as tender as yours. As a matter of fact, the qualities her son lacks you are daily supplimenting in your daughter, to cause you heartache later on. You don't realize this, but it is true. The mother-in-law joke is a ghastly affair after all.

The Valuable Citizen.

The citizen who is of the most value to a community, town or city is not always the man who possesses the most wealth, the highest intelligence or the most aristocratic lineage. Of course the two former will increase a man's usefulness if he will but exert them in the proper direction. But the valuable citizen par excellence is the man who believes thoroughly in his town, its people and its business and professional men. He does not make it his business to decry the honesty of his local banker or merchant or the ability of the resident lawyer or physician. But instead he is an enthusiastic advocate of all things that pertain to the welfare of his own locality.

"When I was a young man," said Jonathan Gray, "If a fellow took physic he knew it, you bet. It would cramp him all up in a colicky way. And, good Lord, what a twisting his insides would get. But the pills in use now-a-days by sensible folks Are as easy to take and as pleasant as jokes."

Of course, the kind referred to by Mr. Gray was Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the very best liver pill ever made—mild, but sure and effective. The only pills, sold by druggists, absolutely on trial! Satisfaction guaranteed, or your money is returned.

A DEADHEAD AUDIENCE.

Arp Was Unaware of the Cause for Having a Packed House.

I am still perusing the inland towns and find content and prosperity and good people wherever I go. Now there is Inverness that is only two years old that is the county seat of Citrus county and has only three or four hundred people, and is yet in the woods, but it has a good trade and a look of prosperity. The lakes near by are lovely, and the phosphate plants give everything a lively appearance. There is one right close up to the village—the Covebend—that belongs to Mr. Jackson, that is, perhaps, making more money for its cost than any in Florida. The outlay for the plant and the land is only $4,000, and its products are fifteen tons of rock per day at a cost of $1.50 a ton loaded on the cars. He gets $5.50 per ton f. o. b.—that is business. Sixty dollars a day net profit! He has no salaried officials, no bosses, and has built no houses for laborers, but seems to boss everything himself. If the pockets give out, he can pick up and move with little loss or delay. The Hamburg plant, a mile or two away, is an immense concern with unlimited capital. All of their products go across the water, and are made into fertilizers and sold in Germany at $75 a ton. They have now on hand 3,000 tons ready for shipment. The plant with all its machinery and outbuildings cost $150,000, and yet they cannot tell how soon the deposit will give out. In fact, it did give out on one side the day I was there, and left a clean wall of sticky sand that was worthless. Nevertheless there are several extensive pits near by that still hold out, and the company has no fears of exhausting the deposits for years. The overseer told me that their greatest provocation was the uncertainty of negro labor. All along the line of this road from Pemberton to Archer are to be seen phosphate plants or turnouts that lead to them; and the wages of the laborers are freely spent and give life and activity to the little towns. Most of the plants are foreign or northern capital and whether they make money or not, the wages are spent. The magnitude of this business grows on you as you travel. England, Germany, France and Scotland are heavy purchasers, and are feeding their millions from crops fertilized with Florida phosphates.

To my great pleasure I found Mr. and Mrs. Vance on the train going from Tampa to Suwanee sulphur springs. The Senator was languishing in the sleeper upon pillows wherewith to rest his rheumatic limbs, for he has been a great sufferer of late and said he had found no relief from the doctors. Then he quoted scripture with a sad smile, "And Asa was diseased in his feet and sought not the Lord but physicians and he slept with his fathers." We recalled the pleasant evening spent some years ago at Judge Ashe's house in Wadesboro, and when I remarked that I had many a time repeated the good stories he and Judge Ashe told that night, smiled and said, "Major, I hope you treated me better than Senator Vest does. When I tell him a good story he tells it again and if the crowd enjoys it heartily he gives no quotation marks, but if it falls flat he is sure to say I got that from Vance." His good wife is a merry hearted woman and is yet beautiful in feature and bright in conversation. It seems like her very presence would cure rheumatism—at least a man ought to be willing to have it with such a comforter around. It was with great reluctance that I bade them good by at Dunellen.

From there I departed for Crystal river. When about five miles away our car became uncoupled and the train with eight freight cars went on and we felt as helpless as a painted ship upon a painted ocean. At the next station the engineer missed us and came back, and so it was quite late when we reached the little town that had invited me to come and talk. After a hurried supper on the best oysters I have found in Florida, I went to the church and found it quite full of good people awaiting me. Taking a side seat in front I was introduced to a number of pleasant gentlemen—some of them from Georgia, of course. I felt flattered that so many people had turned out to hear me, for it is a little hamlet. Directly an old gentleman, who seemed to be master of ceremonies, came to me and with great dignity and kindliness of manner said, "Major, would it be at all improper for us to take up a little collection to remunerate you for your travelling expenses. We have conferred about it and think you ought to have that much if it is agreeable to you."

My photograph ought to have been taken right then. I turned my face towards the door to see if it was possible that there was no doorkeeper. There was none and more people kept walking in just like they were coming to church. I looked at my venerable friend and said: "Have none of these people paid anything?" "Well, no," said he. "We didn't know you charged anything, but we thought we ought to take up a little collection," and so the hats were passed around and some few put in quarters. Many more put in dimes. Still more dropped in nickels and two put in coppers and the rest put in nothing. I've got the coppers yet as a memento of the lost cause. I did not look in the hats until after the lecture and I tried my best to be calm and serene, for it was all done in kindness and good will. Indeed they seemed to fear that I might not like it if they offered me anything. One man told me that the report was out that I was lecturing for the Atlanta Constitution and another man thought that it was a kind of missionary work. You see my custom is to let the inviters fix the admission fee according to custom, for in most small towns the ruling price for a show is 25 cents; while in larger places it is 50 cents, and their pleasure is my pleasure—that is except dimes and nickels and coppers.

But they gauged it pretty well and left me four dollars after defraying my railroad expenses, and I was thankful for getting my hat back, but the next time I lecture without a doorkeeper will be some time during the millennium. I wouldent tell this joke on myself if it had not already got out and is being right smartly exaggerated by the drummers. There were two drummers there and my opinion is they coppered on me. I rather suspect them of getting up that report that I was lecturing for the Atlanta Constitution. Mr. Beckham travels for John Daniel's drug store in Atlanta and John Daniel is the cleverest man in Atlanta.

But if you wish to get out of Florida and to feel like you are back at home among the hills, go to Brooksville. There is a rectangle of ten by twenty miles in Hernando county that is a mistake. Dame nature just humped herself when she threw up this region and made it into hill and valley and adorned it with hard wood trees, such as live oak and poplar and sweet gum and tupelo and big magnolias and Florida mahogany. When at Brooksville you can plant your feet upon the solid ground without fear of sinking into its bosom. You are away up in the sky and can look off upon a beautiful panorama. The orange groves fleck the hills, and from this point are shipped annually near 400,000 boxes—about one-tenth of the crop of the State. There are beautiful valleys between the hills. I crossed one that was half a mile wide and five times as long, where there were large flocks of sheep grazing and where they keep fat all winter. As a farming and stock country, I have seen nothing like it in Florida. There is a railroad to Brooksville, but I traveled overland twelve miles from Fitzgerald and journeyed away fourteen miles to Lenard, a station on the Orange Belt. I liked that. I like to see the country at my leisure and stop when I please and look around. When you get tired of piney woods and sand go to Brooksville. I journeyed with a Clear Water friend who lives in both places and has interests in both and is an honest man and was born and raised in this region. If anybody wishes to know all about either place let him write to S. A. Jeffords, Brooksville.

BILL ARP.

Signs and Wonders.

Statesville Landmark.

A number of the colored people of Statesville have become impressed with the belief that the end of the world is near. Some of them have seen unusual signs in the heavens recently and many other incidents that tend to confirm this belief. As a result many of them are continuing long at prayer and have their lamps trimmed and burning, awaiting the summons. One colored sister, who is very devout on all occasions, asseverates that she rose up early one morning recently in order to have a season of prayer before begining the day's duties, and that while engaged in her devotions she distinctly heard the word "Prepare." This she firmly believes was a warning from the other world.

Perhaps the colored brethern are right in getting themselves in shipshape. With hens over in Lincoln county laying eggs with "Prepare Ye, the End is Near" and "Hell is Near" printed on them, and a pilgrim down at Greensboro seeing a scroll with the ten commandments on it (some skeptics have intimated that the pilgrim was drunk but they can't charge that to the hens) it may be that "Sompin's gwyne ter happen."

Solicitor White, colored, has moved from New Berne to Tarboro in order to run for Congress in the second district. Other candidates for the Republican nomination in the second (black) district are J. J. Martin, of Edgecombe, and C. A. Cook of Warren.

The Superiority

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla is due to the tremendous amount of brain work and constant care used in its preparation. Try one bottle and you will be convinced of its superiority. It purifies the blood which, the source of health, cures dyspepsia, overcomes sick headaches and biliousness. It is just the medicine for you

Hood's pills are purely vegetable, carefully prepared from the best ingredients.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

A severe earthquake shock was felt at Benton Harbor, Mich., Tuesday night.

Charged with embezzling $124,000, Phil Schieg, a Minneapolis bank teller, is under arrest.

A Jersey Central train, near White Haven, Pa., Saturday, decapitated Fred Bello, a track walker.

During a family fracas at Canton, Miss., Friday, Charles Brown shot and killed J. W. McIntyre.

Financial troubles drove W. C. Brennan, of Minneapolis, Minn., to shoot himself Thursday night.

Caught between mine cars at Audenried, Saturday, Patrick McLaughlin was crushed to death.

While skating at Mt. Holly N. J., Sunday, John Cooper, aged 10, broke through the ice and drowned.

Two men were killed and two others fatally injured by a saw mill explosion, Friday, at Warsaw, Ind.

The death of Gen. Jubal A. Early, occurred at his home in Lynchburg, Va., Friday night, aged 78 years.

Fire destroyed an entire business block at North Baltimore, O., Thursday night, causing a loss of $100,000.

Three workmen were killed by an explosion in the Thomson steel works, Thursday, at Braddock, Pa.

At Newton, Kan., Saturday, E. L. Snyder, a merchant, his wife and two children died of poisoned coffee.

In a battle with two burglars at Hillsboro, Ia., Tuesday night, John Henneberger and wife, were fatally injured.

Inability to collect bills due him induced Jacob Woessner, a contractor, of Pittsburg, Pa., to hang himself Thursday.

Despondency drove Edward J. Conway, an Indianapolis business man, to hang himself to a bedpost, Monday night.

After a dispute over payment for drinks, John Kiebel, a Chicago saloon-keeper, shot and killed William Pierson, Friday.

Continued ill health induced David Powell, aged 80, to hang himself by a shawl-strap to a cherry tree, near Westminster, Md., on Monday.

An explosion in a powder mill at Moosic, Pa., Tuesday, demolished the building, killed one man and dangerously injured two others.

During a quarrel with his wife Thursday night, Will Dunn, of Tampa, Fla., poured oil over her, set her on fire and saw her burn to death.

While sitting at his depot desk at Hay Springs, Neb., Tuesday night, George A. Still, telegraph operator, was shot dead by an unknown assassin.

While pouring cobs from her apron into a stove, Mrs. Cora Adams, of McComb, O., was fatally burned, Friday, by her clothes becoming ignited.

At Burlington, Wis., Tuesday night, John Callahan, an aged farmer was shot and killed by George Cloud, because he refused his demand for money.

An "unloaded" rifle in the hands of John Bostic, aged 9, at Dover, Del., Monday, accidentally went off and killed his brother Edward, aged 15 years.

Her dress having caught fire while cleaning a stove, Mrs. George Lebo, of Fern Glen, Pa., was roasted alive, Saturday, in the presence of her two small children.

Jealousy induced E. J. McNabb, a baseball pitcher, to murder Louise Kellogg, the actress, at Pittsburg, Pa., Thursday night, and then put two bullets into his own brain.

Because her mother rebuked her for squandering $30,000 in a year, Mrs. Percy Ireland, a bride of six weeks, committed suicide at her elegant home in Cincinnati, Friday, by shooting.

As a result of a quarrel between a man and his wife at Philadelphia, Tuesday, Timothy Sullivan, who attempted to act as peacemaker, was killed by Robert Newton, one of the principals.

Caught in a buggy on a railroad crossing near Battle Creek, Mich., Sunday, Mrs. Charles Richfield and Mrs. J. R. McCuen, while on their way to church, were hurled to death by an express train.

Two negro burglars, after murdering the young wife and infant of Moore Baker, near Franklin Park N. J., Thursday night, and while in the act of killing Baker, were brained by the latter with an axe and killed.

For committing criminal assaults, Len Tye, colored, was lynched Friday night in Harlan county, Ky. He was skinned alive, and before he was dead a girl, his latest acknowledged victim, built a fire on his head, and he was roasted alive.

At Kosciusko, Miss., Saturday, Rev. W. P. Ratliffe, Populist member of the Legislatnre shot and instantly killed S. A. Jackson, a Democratic member. Two by-standers were mortally wounded. An old political feud was the cause.

Finance and Trade.

NEW YORK, March 5, 1894.

The business situation during the last week has developed no important change. Trade has been a little more active in some lines, but the improvement has been within conservative limits. Preparations for spring wants by jobbers and retailers have been on a comparatively small scale this season, and distributers still adhere to the policy of renewing stocks at shorter intervals rather than take customary risks by large advance purchases. The industrial situation is slowly but steadily improving, although there is still a large productive capacity in most branches awaitimg a more substantial revival of demand as an incentive to resume operations.

The renewal of gold exports, which had been foreshadowed by the strength of the sterling exchange markets during the last fortnight, occasions no uneasiness in view of the plethora of idle capital; and it must attain considerable proportions before it will be likely to affect the domestic money markets. The outgo, however, excites surprise on account of the very large merchandise balance in favor of the United States. This balance was $202,960,000 for the fiscal year to the close of January; and it was considerably increased during February, although official figures are not yet available. At New York alone, however, during the last four weeks there has been a decrease in merchandise importations of $21,215,194, and exports in the same time have increased $818,092.

In view of the condition of merchandise exchanges the gold outgo suggests continued liquidation by foreign security holders; and there is a disposition in some quarters to regard it as renewed evidence of distrust in American currency legislation by European investors who are unfamiliar with the politics of this country, and who do not know, as the fact is known here, that President Cleveland is unalterably opposed to the retrograde policy involved in the passage of the Bland bill by the House of Representatives. Failures are decreasing in number and importance—the total in the United States and Canada during the last week having been 306, as against 251 for the corresponding period last year. According to R. G. Dun & Co., the liabilities of failing traders last month were probably less than $15,000,000, as against $30,946,497 in January.

Cotton prices are ⅛ of a cent per pound lower in this country and in Liverpool, although the sales in the latter market have increased and the domestic crop movement has again moderately declined. The port receipts, however, continue to compare favorably with those of last season, and speculation is held in check by the dullness of trade with spinners. Purchases by the latter during the last month have been scarcely a third of what they were last year; and for the season since September 1 the takings of Northern mills have been 235,378 bales less than they were during the corresponding period last year. Exports have also fallen off, and in the last five days have been less than half as large as they were during the previous week; but for the crop year to date shipments to Europe have been 914,000 bales larger than in an equal period in 1892-3. This excess of exports has more than absorbed the gain in the crop movement, which to the close of last week amounted to 804,725 bales. The cotton goods trade has been only moderately active.

Prices of wheat have been variable during the week; but the net result of the trading has been a decline of ⅛ to 1 cent per bushel. The Cincinnati Price Current estimates that stocks of wheat in farmers' hands are 86,000,000 bushels less than they were a year ago, when they were reported by the Department of Agriculture at only 135,000,000 bushels. Visible stocks in this country are slowly running down, but too slowly to encourage bullish speculation; and another weak feature is the indifference of foreign buyers. The world's visible stock of wheat, as reported by Bradstreet's, is nearly 1,900,000 bushels larger than it was a week ago, and this fact has had a tendency to retard the growth of confidence in the market.

There has been no special feature in the corn trade, and prices show little change. The Western movement is larger than it was a year ago, and shipments to the seaboard are comparatively light, in spite of the attraction of cheaper rail freights to Southern ports. Speculative interest in provisions has continued moderate.

The Poet's Soliloquy.

"Kiss" rhymes with "bliss," in fact as well as verse. And "ill" with "pill," and "worse" with "hearse;" In fact and verse, we find "complete recovery" Rhymes best with "Golden Medical Discovery."

For driving out scrofulous and all other taints of the blood, fortifying the constitution against lung-scrofula or consumption, for strengthening the digestive organs and invigorating the entire system by sending streams of pure blood through all the veins—there is nothing equal to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It is the only guaranteed blood, liver and lung remedy sold.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

An old colored man froze to death in Gaston county one night last week.

Raleigh's new daily paper, the Evening Press, is to appear March 28th.

Cleveland county possesses a lady 101 years old in the person of Mrs. Edward Howell.

The consolidated Methodist papers will begin publication at Greensboro about April 1st.

Dr. L. L. Sapp, of Kernersville, who in December killed James Lamar, was tried in Winston last week and acquitted.

In an altercation between Tom Foster and Sam Lawrence, two negroes, in Granville county, Monday, the latter was carved to death.

Benton D. Tart, of Sampson county, was found dead in a ditch near his house, Saturday, with a broken neck. He was subject to fits.

James B. Crawley, who, about five years ago murdered a white man named Harris in Beaufort county, was captured Saturday at Norfolk.

An old colored man, Robert Morse, was burned to death in Raleigh, Thursday. He had a fainting spell, fell into the fire and was roasted alive.

The reports from the various parts of the State where truck crops are growing show that the damage by the recent cold snap and snow were trifling.

The body of Peter Bynum, a prominent farmer of Greene county, was found near Wilson, Thursday, with a broken neck. He had fallen out of his buggy, intoxicated.

Lynchburg capitalists have purchased thousands of acres of yellow pine timber around Apex, Wake county, and are building extensive saw and planing mills.

T. N. Beacon, a prominent young business man of Henderson died Thursday night on a Southern Pacific train, near Sierra Blanca, Tex., while returning from California.

A thirteen-year-old boy, John Wacasser, was tried for murder at Newton last week and sentenced to six months in jail. He killed a little girl, a playmate, Priscilla Hudson, by accidental shooting.

Near Newton a farmer recently plowed up a small iron box which contained a quantity of old jewelry, dating back to the revolutionary war. A number of silver coins were also discovered.

Pleasant Grove Methodist church, Lincoln county, was burned last Friday. A singing had been held in the church and the fire in the stove was not properly looked after before the crowd left. The loss is about $1,000. There was no insurance.

Savage D. Trenholm, whose family lives at Asheville, committed suicide at Flat Rock, Henderson county, Friday, by cutting his throat. He was 49 years of age, a native of South Carolina and connected with the prominent Trenholm family of that State.

People continue to emigrate from the counties in Western North Carolina to the Western States. Last Wednesday a company of seventy-five from Jackson and Swain counties, having the appearance of a good class of people passed through Murphy en route for the West.

The official reports show that the Farmers Alliance has 26,000 members in North Carolina and 15,000 in South Carolina. Two years ago these people claimed to have 100,000 in North and 60,000 in South Carolina. This shows what it cost the Alliance to become a political machine.

Rev. Hight C. Moore, pastor of Broad street Baptist church, Winston, writes that his collection of "Select Poetry of North Carolina," a volume on which he has labored for years, is at last ready for publication. It will embrace eighty poems by thirty-five writers, and will contain about 150 pages.

Why We Are Poor.

Winston Republican.

We notice in our Northern exchanges that apples are being imported from Europe, Easter lilies from Bermuda, rabbit skins from Europe, etc., while with us locally, citizens are invited to purchase Kansas City beef, cabbage, apples, etc., from the North, flour and grain from the West, with two-thirds of what we use in home, office, workshop, on farm, etc., imported from a distance. And then we grumble at Providence and things in general because we are poor. The Lord helps those, we are taught, who help themselves, and the remedy is with each individual to do his or her part, to live more economically, and manufacture and produce for ourselves what we depend on others at a distance to do for us, and until this is done we can content ourselves to accept a good deal of what appears as unfortunate and misfortune, simply because we do not choose to remedy it.

A MIRACLE INDEED.

AN INTERESTING STORY TOLD BY KADER CREECH OF MICRO.

A Great Sufferer For Years.—Under Constant Treatment by Physicians Without Success.—How He Was Relieved.

One of the most respected citizens of Johnston County, N. C., is Kader Creech of Micro, where he has lived for a long while. Mr. Creech's word is as good as his bond, so say W. B. Oliver, and B. Crocker, Merchants of Pine Level, N. C., and many others who know him well.

Kader Creech has been for years past a great sufferer from a disease that seemed to baffle the best medical talent, and it has only been recently that he has at all enjoyed life. Through the aid of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, made at Rondout, N. Y., a medicine that is now being prescribed by the most noted physicians everywhere for the diseases for which it is prepared. Mr. Creech began to improve, and with hardly a spark of life left in him, Favorite Remedy built him right up.

Mr. Creech, in writing to Dr. Kennedy of his case, says:—"In the Fall of 1889, I was taken down with a severe pain in my back and hip, and remained in that condition for over four months. The physician who attended me, called the disease Sciatica, up till the time my hip began to break and run, which continued for about ten months, the sore then healed, leaving the flesh wasted away, and my hip bone sticking out against the skin. All this time I suffered the most excruciating pain and was reduced to a mere skeleton. One day Mr. H. B. Pearce, of Selma, N. C., called upon me and spoke so highly of your preparation, Favorite Remedy, I procured it and commenced to take it. I must say I had little hopes of ever getting better, for I could not raise my head off my pillow.

After using Favorite Remedy about twenty days, I discovered I was gaining in strength, and was able to sit up nearly a half a day at a time. I finally improved so I could go about on crutches, and feel that Favorite Remedy will permanently cure me. The great good it has done me (a hopeless case it seemed) has gained for this valuable medicine a powerful reputation." Yours truly,

KADER CREECH,
P. O. Micro, N. C.

Appended to Mr. Creech's letter is the following:—"We hereby certify that Kader Creech is a reliable man and that the above statement is true.

(Seal) J. N. OLIVER,
Johnston Register Deeds.
Superior Court, W. S. STEVENS,
(State) N. C. Clerk Superior Court.

The above statement, coming from such a reliable source, lead us to inquire a little further about this remarkable medicine, and we found that Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was in no sense a patent medicine, as many suppose, but is the result of the patient toil and experiment of David Kennedy, M. D., of Rondout, N. Y., who was a member of the Electoral College of New York State, which cast their vote for President Grover Cleveland. Dr. Kennedy has recently been re-elected Mayor of the City of Kingston, (Rondout), N. Y., where he resides and prepares his medicine.

In speaking of Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, one of our physicians says:—"It ranks with the medical profession as the most perfect of all blood and nerve medicines. It will cure all diseases of the skin, liver and kidneys. It restores the liver to a healthy condition, and effectually cures the worst cases of habitual constipation. It is a certain cure for all diseases and weaknesses peculiar to females, and affords great protection from attacks that originate in change of life. It cures scrofula, tetter, salt rheum, boils, scald head, ulcers, tumors, rheumatism, dyspepsia, all kidney, bladder and urinary diseases, gravel, diabetis and Bright's Disease.

In this last disease it has made many cures where all else has failed. Evidences of its great curative power are daily brought to the notice of physicians, from privace and hospital practice, where it has entirely supplanted the old-time methods in the treatment of the above mentioned diseases. It is also particularly effective in all cases arising from mental worry or over-work, nervousness, or loss of sleep."

Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is for sale by all dealers in medicine at $1 a bottle, or six bottles for $5. Full directions accompany each bottle, so that any one can readily understand just how to take it for the different complaints. †

It is a mistake to suppose that men succeed through success; they much oftener succeed through failure.

Elderly people remember their spring bitters with a shudder. The present generation have much to be thankful for, not the least of their blessings being such a pleasant and thoroughly effective spring medicine as Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It is a health-restorer and health-maintainer.

Minneapolis makes 7,000,000 barrels of flour a year.

A. Golden, druggist, Birmingham, Ala., writes: "Please publish some of the testimonials I have sent you for Japanese Pile Cure." Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro.

Not one congressman in a hundred will earn his salary.

If you are worn out, run down and nervous, Magnetic Nervine will restore your health. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro.

A lazy man has the slow, measured tread of a philosopher.

You will be pleased at the mild and lasting effects of the Japanese Liver Pellets. Try them. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro.

There's nothing like discipline, but it doesn't do a boy any good to make him hoe potatoes in the back garden while a brass band is passing the house.

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Absolutely Pure

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
106 Wall St., N. Y.