

# THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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State Library

**SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR**  
The Old Friend  
And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons' Liver Regulator. It is the King of Liver Medicines, better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Colchicum. It acts directly on the Liver, Gallbladder and Biliary and gives new life to the whole system. It is the only medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder, to be taken dry or made into a tea.

**NEW LIFE**  
The New York  
RACKET STORE!

**JAPANESE PILE CURE**  
A New and Complete Treatment, consisting of all the latest and most effective medicines, and a special diet. It is the only cure for Piles, Hemorrhoids, and all other ailments of the rectum. It is guaranteed to cure in every case.

**LE BRUN'S G.O.G.**  
A SURE PREVENTIVE  
This is the only medicine that will prevent Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all other venereal diseases. It is guaranteed to cure in every case.

**LADIES DO YOU KNOW**  
DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S STEEL AND VEGETABLE PILLS  
These pills are the only ones that will cure all the ailments of women, such as irregular menstruation, headache, and nervousness. They are guaranteed to cure in every case.

**A Happy Welcome**  
I GUARANTEED TO THOSE WHO  
This is the only medicine that will cure all the ailments of the stomach and bowels. It is guaranteed to cure in every case.

**Liquors and Wines!**  
All the latest, choice, recommended and  
This is the only place where you can find the best liquors and wines at the lowest prices.

**Domestic and Imported Cigars**  
AND A LARGE LOT OF FINE TOBACCO  
This is the only place where you can find the best cigars and tobacco at the lowest prices.

**Jas. L. Dickinson**  
At John Ginn's Old Stand  
This is the only place where you can find the best goods at the lowest prices.

**Be as Near Right as You Can.**  
The world stretches out before you. A field for your arms and brain. And the clouds may often shut over you. And other tempests and rain. Be as near right as you can. Push forward through all like a man. Good fortune will never forsake you. If you do as near right as you can. Remember, the will to do right. It need, with the will to do right. Live daily by conscience, that night. Your sleep may be peaceful and sound. In the quiet path of duty, never swaver. Let honesty shape every plan. And life will be Paradise-avenue. If you do as near right as you can.

**The Popular Widow.**  
There is no gaudy saying the fact that the widow is the most popular woman who fits across the mainstream of social life. But the law of compensation sets a price on all the favors of fate, and the widow, however gloomy or shining her environment, is no exception to the rule. Says the Baltimore Sun. Are you a loved and loving wife, with the strong right arm of the best of men to shield and protect you from the world and its calamity? Then know that the removal of that arm means your own transformation in the eyes of the world to a person answering to an entirely different description. The world steps up higher in order to obtain a better point of view and it ferrets out motive for action where no motive exists and it regards you with suspicion where there is no cause. The world has an evil eye, and the lens through which it observes distorts the objects passing before it. The world has a vivid imagination also and a predisposition to mistake its imagination for its memory. It is one of the traits for which popularly compensates or vice versa that the world keeps an eye on widows and their every action is fraught with interest. In the environment of widowhood woman must needs pay the price.

Dickens immortalized Mr. Weller by putting in his mouth the words "Samivel, beware of the widders." The expression has been handed down and will continue to be, like any other wise old saw that creates capital as it goes, even where there is no small foundation to build on. George Washington and Napoleon Bonaparte both married widows, each of whom had two children, a boy and a girl, and it is also a coincidence in history that neither of them bore children to their illustrious lords.

The superior quality of the hair that hovers about the head of a popular widow is simply enough explained. She comes upon the matrimonial carpet fully equipped with a knowledge of the opposite sex. She understands a man better than he does himself. She meets him on the plane of comradeship, and he feels that same interest and respect in her society that he does in the society of his mother and sister—the same respect, minus the monotony. She humors him and she sympathizes with him, and she flatters him, and looking at himself through her eyes he beholds his follies in the light of virtues. He seeks her presence and popularity does the rest, and all in the most natural manner in the world.

She suggests to him in a thousand ways how necessary he is to her existence, and she invites a hundred little schemes of attention an ordinary woman never thinks about, and he is surprised to know how clever he is. No other woman ever suggests to him that he is clever, and when she is out—shades of his ancestors protect him from her when she is out. A thousand exhibitions of feminine coquetry materialize in a widow that never found vent when the same woman was in the bloom of girlhood.

**A Woman's Peculiar Dream.**  
Talking of dreams, a Winston young married woman had a peculiar dream the other evening. She dreamed that she with her baby was preparing to get into a train. The first step was rather high, and she stepped a gentleman to hold her baby while she got in. He consented, but before he could return the infant to the arms of its mother, the train started and left without the child. The grief of the young woman was intense, and so troubled was her mind that she awoke. Her relief at finding it all a dream was so great that she decided to buy a book on dreams and learn what it all signified. On turning to the index she found that such a dream as she experienced foretold that the dreamer would receive twice as much as he had lost. "What should I get," she said to a friend innocently, "that would be twice as much to me as my baby?" "Twins," said her friend laughingly, and she had not spoken to him since.

The Marion Record tells of a recent marriage in McDowell county, in which the bride not only furnished the license, but bought and paid for the wedding clothes of the groom.

**ARP WITH HIS FAMILY.**  
He indulges in a Confidential Chat as to How They Got to Florida.  
It has been said before that a town is just what its people choose to make it. Eight years passed since I was in Sanford, and her own citizens do not realize the change that these few years have made. It was then all wood and sand and the houses scattered and the suburbs meagrely, but now the streets are as firm as asphalt; the sidewalks paved and shaded with liveoaks; brick have come down from \$55 a thousand to \$9, and beautiful blocks have been built with them. The vacant lots have been improved and are occupied with pleasant, inviting homes. Everything looks clean and healthy and the numerous railroad shops give life and activity to the place. Sanford is still the gateway to eastern Florida, and her growth, though slow, is sure. The climate is all that can be desired, and balmy breezes blow soft over the lakes and pines and orange groves.

My wife and daughter arrived here on Friday, from our home in Cartersville. They took the sleeper at night where snow and sleet covered the ground, and in just twenty hours were here basking in the sunshine, astonished and bewildered at the great transition. I thought my wife would come. She said she wouldn't and wanted me to come home; but I wasn't ready, and so I carelessly mentioned in my letters the numerous bouquets of flowers that were sent me ever and anon as I traveled around, and how I gave them away to the pretty girls on the trains, and I never enjoyed climate as much as I have within the last two months.

Since I wrote you, I have visited the famous Samson lemon grove of 60,000 trees, and from which thirty-two carloads were shipped this season. The scene is lovely and picturesque beyond description. The broad avenues between the rows have here and there a stately palm that dignifies the picture, and the glossy waters of Tampa bay are seen along each row as a fitting end to the vista. A large ornamented packing house and dock adorn the landing place and a little railway stretches from one end to the other of the grove. Of course the fruit is the lemon of commerce, but I saw two lemons that grew near by that averaged five pounds each, and one measured twenty-four inches in circumference. I had no idea that it was a real lemon, but it was, and made good lemonade. One of these is enough for a large picnic. Every day or two brings new surprises to a traveler in Florida.

**A Little Broom Experience.**  
A gentleman who is boarding at the Burton, and who spent some time in Glasgow, Va., during the boom, told us to-day of a little of his experience, during boom times. He said he went to Glasgow in the early days of the boom with only fifteen dollars in his pocket; soon got an option on some property and sold it, making one thousand dollars. After that he went in the real estate business and cleared right along one thousand dollars per day. He would buy a lot for four hundred dollars and sell it right along for three thousand dollars. The excitement got so great that he loaded himself down with real estate. Soon the bubble burst and value began to shrink, and in an effort to hedge losses, he got deeper in. The first thing he knew he was involved and then came a crash with him, and when the end came he had to borrow money to get out of Glasgow. Not only without a dollar but really worse off than nothing, as he offered to surrender all of his property if his creditors would release him. This they would not do. At one time he could have cleared out all of his property in Glasgow and left the city with seventy-five thousand dollars clear profit—but he wanted more. He told us when he left the city that he had to borrow money to get out of the town. Now if this was not a boom experience, what is it?

**Babies At A Discount.**  
There seems to be a great surplus of babies in the country. Sunday morning about 1 o'clock a strange woman knocked at the door of Mr. J. D. Hamrick, of Asheville, and when he appeared at the door she asked him if he didn't want a present, at the same time handing him a bundle which she told him was a baby. Strange to say, Mr. Hamrick took the present and allowed the woman to depart without asking her any questions. Tuesday morning about 2 o'clock a little waif was found on the steps of Mr. P. S. Powell, of Charlotte. A note, evidently written by an educated person and signed "Its Mother," begging Mr. and Mrs. Powell to care for it, accompanied the baby. A neighbor lady who has no children begged for the baby and it was given to her. In compliance with the request made by "Its Mother," the child has been named Pauline Constance No. 4.

**A NATION'S DOINGS.**  
The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.  
The bank of Harrison, Neb., closed its doors Monday.  
A locomotive explosion at Hayes Creek, Pa., Saturday, killed the fireman and two brakemen.  
Illness and melancholia led William P. King, a Baltimore young man, to shoot himself fatally, Monday.  
The resignation of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage as pastor of the Brooklyn tabernacle has been withdrawn.  
Dan Coughlin, on his second trial for the murder of Dr. Cronin, was acquitted Thursday in Chicago.  
Safe crackers with dynamite robbed the Pleasanton (Kan.) Bank, Thursday night, of \$1,500 in cash.  
Caught under a speeding trolley car, Thursday, Mrs. Sol. Wertheim, of Denver, Col., was cut to pieces.  
By the explosion of a saw mill boiler at McDonald, Pa., Saturday, J. E. Neely was blown 40 feet and killed.  
In jumping from a moving train near Allentown, Pa., Saturday, Harvey Keyser, a school boy, was killed.  
Remorse for his dual life, led for many years, drove Samuel H. Cheek, an Atlanta contractor, to suicide Friday.  
By the fall of a partly erected building at Stoneham, Mass., Friday, Nathan Lord, aged 72, was crushed to death.  
Blazing gas and the fall of an immense rock killed four miners in the Richmond shaft at Scranton, Pa., Saturday.  
By the caving-in of the roof of a tale mine at Freemansburg, N. Y., Saturday, William Apple was crushed to death.  
Getting into his father's prescription case, Dr. J. W. Rucker's two-year-old son ate morphine pills, Sunday, and died.  
Because her former lover was courted by another girl, Carrie Lahr, aged 18, of Brooklyn, swallowed carbolic acid Friday and died.  
Near Jeffersonville, Ind., Tuesday, William Bowman, a prominent farmer, was killed by a load of stone overturning upon him.  
Masked men took Sylvester Rhodes, a negro gardener, from the jail at Collins, Ga., Thursday night and shot him full of bullets.  
In a row over dominoes at Whiting, Tex., Friday night, Frank Bartek stabbed William Isidoff, and was himself fatally shot.  
By striking a match to find a gas leak in his cellar, James Brice, of Columbus, O., on Friday, was killed by the gas explosion.  
A tenement trap on Eighth avenue, New York, was burned to the ground Friday night. Two inmates perished in the flames.  
Masked robbers held up a stage coach near Elkhorn, Cal., Thursday night, and rifled the money chest of two thousand dollars.  
Several houses were demolished in a storm at Butler, Mo., Sunday, and Jasper Smith, wife and two daughters, were seriously hurt.  
In the doorway of his own house, Stephen Gore, a dairyman, of Jeffersonville, Ind., was shot dead by an unknown assassin, Monday night.  
Two men were instantly killed, two fatally burned and five others dangerously hurt in an explosion in a coal mine near Leeds, Mo., Monday.  
In defense of his sister, Frank Suda, aged 12, of Grader's Camp, Mo., on Saturday, fatally shot J. A. Morton, who made improper proposals.  
During a quarrel near Eugene, Ore., Tuesday, Albert Moss fatally shot David Coleman and his two daughters, then blew out his brains.  
Eager to die together, J. J. Leek, a young dentist, of San Francisco, and Miss Alice Aldersley, took gas Saturday, and accomplished their design.  
Near Colma, Tenn., Thursday night, Geo. A. Smith, while intoxicated, killed his wife and youngest child and attempted to murder his sister-in-law.  
Unknown assassins, waylaid Joseph M. Archer, a rich stock dealer of North Baltimore, O., Saturday night, murdered him and robbed the body of \$3,000.  
For attempted assault upon a young girl James Erickson, aged 70, was tarred and feathered by indignant residents at Edgerton, Ind., Tuesday night.  
While attempting to cross Jackson river near Covington, Va., in a buggy, Saturday, the vehicle was upset in the deepest portion and its occupants, Mrs. Dr. H. W. Anderson and infant were drowned.  
Rev. W. M. Thompson, an escaped convict, was arrested in his pulpit of the Methodist church at East Birmingham, Sunday, to serve out a life sentence for killing a brother minister five years ago.  
A vestibule train on the Norfolk and Western railroad was wrecked by a landslide near Roanoke, Va., Thursday, killing the engineer and severely injuring the fireman, who was thrown into the James river.

**National Capital Matters.**  
From our Regular Correspondent.  
WASHINGTON, D. C., March 10, 1894.  
President Cleveland has, according to information from a trustworthy source, positively refused to act as mediator between the Democrats of the Finance Committee and the Democratic Senators who have been fighting for radical changes in the tariff bill, in order to protect certain industries in their States. When asked to do so he is said to have indulged in some very vigorous language concerning criticisms which Democratic Senators have made upon the floor of the Senate and elsewhere about his alleged interference with the legislative branch of the government, and to have expressed surprise that he should have been asked to have anything to do with the matter. This is in accord with my understanding of one of the reasons for the President's hunting trip. He wished to be away from Washington while the Democratic Senators were agreeing upon the tariff bill, and was both surprised and disappointed when he returned to find that an agreement had not been reached, feelings probably shared by ninety-five per cent. of the Democratic party.  
It seems difficult to convince the Republican Senators that they do not possess all of the parliamentary knowledge and skill in that body, but they were very cleverly outwitted by the Democrats this week in a scheme of their own putting up. A Republican caucus decided to spring the immediate consideration of the Bland bill for the coinage of the seigniorage, which passed the House last week, on the Senate, counting upon the votes of the Populists, and upon forcing the silver Democrats to choose between tariff and silver, their idea being to keep the Bland bill before the Senate for an indefinite period, in order to prevent consideration of the tariff bill. The Democrats learned of this programme and gave the Republicans a surprise they have not yet recovered from, by taking the initiative in getting the Bland bill before the Senate, Senator Voorhees stating that as it would probably be about ten days before the tariff bill (now before the full Finance committee) would be ready for the consideration of the Senate, and that time was ample for the disposition of the Bland bill, Senator Sherman made an ineffectual effort to have the Bland bill sent to the committee.  
Senators Vest and McPherson made personal explanations in the Senate this week concerning charges made against them, in a New York paper, of having speculated in the stock of the sugar trust on their knowledge of what the sugar clause of the tariff bill was to be. Senator Vest said: "I may as well say now, once for all, that such publication as this is a vile slander, and the man who repeats it is a willful and malicious liar." Senator McPherson stated that he did sometimes buy stocks, for investment, not speculation, and that when he was in the South some weeks ago his brokers, acting under a standing order to buy certain stocks when they could be had at certain prices, bought 1000 shares of sugar stock for him. As soon as he returned and learned of the purchase he instructed his brokers to sell the stock and to buy no more, as he did not wish to hold it while sugar was being discussed by the Finance committee.  
Postmaster General Bissell doesn't accept any halfway business from contractors under his department. The President of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company was made aware of this fact, this week, through an official notification that the contract between the Government and his company for the transportation of the mails between New York and the Isthmus of Panama, and between San Francisco and the Japanese and Chinese ports, made under the subsidy act of the notorious billion-dollar Congress, would be canceled, because of the failure of the company to comply with the terms of the contract. Mails will continue to be sent by the steamers of this line, but only the usual prices will be paid for carrying them, instead of an extra subsidy of \$1 a mile for all the distance covered. The canceling of this contract leaves only two lines—the Red D. line, between New York and the north coast of South America, and the Ward line, between New York, Cuba and Mexico—operating under the subsidy law, as the American line between New York and Southampton will not begin to receive its subsidy until next October.  
The House Democratic caucus held this week to consider the advisability of making some change in the rules, looking towards an easier way of getting and keeping a quorum, accomplished nothing because it was not itself attended by a quorum. There is one way in which the Democrats of the House could largely increase their popularity, help the party, and always have a quorum—by simply attending the sessions of the House; but this seems to have been entirely overlooked by some of them.

**ALL OVER THE STATE.**  
A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.  
Statesville's shoe factory is an assured fact.  
Rocky Mount is soon to have an ice factory.  
There is an epidemic of barn-burning in Chatham county.  
Another rich gold find was made in Union county last week.  
A training school for nurses is to be established at Fayetteville.  
Ira H. Lee was killed in Robeson county, Thursday, by a falling tree.  
Winston's Aldermen have reduced the Mayor's salary from \$1,000 to \$500.  
Greensboro has a new tobacco warehouse and also the mad-dog scare.  
Lawson Knott, of Granville county, was gored Monday, by his neighbor's vicious bull.  
Insanity among the negroes in some portions of the State seems to be almost epidemic.  
The State convention of the Young Men's Christian Association will meet in Wilmington April 5th.  
Three colored dudines of Charlotte, got on a lark Friday night and upset signs, gates and whole panels of fences.  
Charlotte merchants are talking of erecting a farmers' lodging house for the benefit of their country trade. A good move.  
Two colored butchers were jailed at Asheville, Thursday, charged with stealing a 1,400 pound steer from the R. & D. cattle pen.  
While operating a feed cutter, Monday, William Moser, of Randolph county, had his hand pulled in the machine and cut off.  
Ella Norwood, a young colored woman, is in Durham jail charged with killing her infant, by sticking a hair-pin in its throat.  
For obtaining money under false pretenses, A. Tracey Hicks, a young teacher of Cleveland county, now lingers in Shelby jail.  
The counties are falling in line on the question of working convicts on the public roads. Iredell county begins the system this week.  
A kicking mule threw Carson Harrell, a young farmer of Cleveland county, Monday, his head striking a pile of rocks with fatal result.  
The First National Bank of Wadesboro and the Bank of Anson, a State institution, have consolidated as the National Bank of Wadesboro.  
The Forest City Ledger says that Mr. and Mrs. James Sparks, of Ruthford, have been married 14 years and have 12 children, none of them twins.  
The State buildings of Missouri and Nebraska will be moved from the World's Fair grounds to Malmoe, a suburb of Wilmington, for hotel purposes.  
William Flynn was lodged in the Beaufort county jail, Saturday, charged with killing another negro, while "fooling" with a supposed unloaded pistol.  
S. S. Tague, a lumber dealer of Washington, D. C., reached Winston Tuesday on a bicycle, having made the entire distance between the two points on his wheel.  
The new Catholic church at Belmont, near Charlotte, which cost about \$70,000, will be dedicated April 11. Cardinal Gibbons is expected to be present.  
The cotton gin, grist and saw mills of Wesley Burnett, with all their contents, were destroyed by an incendiary fire in Franklin county, Monday night. No insurance.  
A dispute about the ownership of a horse collar between John and James Russell, brothers, at Fort Barnwell, Craven county, Thursday, resulted in the killing of the latter by a shot-gun wound from his brother.  
A dwelling house containing 1,100 dynamite caps, caught fire in Union county, Monday night, but the dynamite was safely carried out by C. M. Boyte, a miner, who with his family occupied the house. It was a narrow escape from a horrible death.  
The barn of S. E. Sanders, in Nash county, with its contents, was destroyed by an incendiary fire Saturday night. While the family was fighting the flames, the dwelling house was entered and a tin box was stolen containing about \$50 in cash.  
Isaac Curtis was shot and killed by William Bullock, near Henderson, Sunday night. While Bullock and his girl were on their way to church, Curtis jumped out of the woods to scare them, for which he received a bullet in his abdomen. Both men were the best of friends.  
While out gunning with a friend, Wednesday, Rev. R. T. Vann, pastor of the Scotland Neck Baptist church, was accidentally shot by the former and painfully injured. Mr. Vann himself, is a first-class shot, although he has no hands. He pulls the trigger by means of a wire and strip of leather, which he clutches in his teeth.

**Odd in Name and Habits.**  
The Mt. Airy News comes forward with an odd duck. His name is Meshech Jessup. Meshech believes it is unwholesome to sleep in a bed, something he has not done since the war. At the beginning of the war, he says, he was threatened with something like dyspepsia. The outdoor life of the army agreed with him so much that he came out of the army with a constitution sound in every particular. Since then he has always slept on the floor with nothing under him but a sheep skin, and without any covering whatever. In cold weather he keeps a fire burning all night and sleeps close to it, so he does not suffer any from cold. He neither smokes or chews, nor does he drink any coffee, whiskey, tea, or anything but water. He will not eat hog meat of any kind; says it is too strong and consequently not wholesome. He will not eat sugar nor anything that has sugar in it, such as cakes, pies, etc. He is now about 65 years old and says a sounder, healthier man cannot be found anywhere.

**A One-Steer Farmer.**  
The Times has made reference recently to a number of good crops made by Franklin county farmers, but in none of them do we recall a better turn-out than the one-steer farm of George Webb, a hard working and industrious colored man of Cedar Rock township. Last year he plowed one steer and made enough produce to pay a note of \$65—balance on 1892 account; a store account made in 1893 of \$100; 1,000 pounds lint cotton as rent; \$30 cash for winter clothing, shoes, etc., and still had one day this week \$25 cash in his pocket. His principal crop was tobacco, making just enough cotton to pay rent. He has corn enough for the year, and is not grumbling at the government because he doesn't own Cedar Rock township.

**The Incendiary Exonerated.**  
North Wilkesboro News.  
There came very near being a serious conflagration at Mr. J. L. Marlow's Monday night. The servant had taken up the ashes during the evening and put them in a tub, which was surrounded by several boxes, some of which were leaning against the house. About 1 o'clock a colored man came down the street and gave the alarm. The tub was in a full blaze and ere long the house would have been on fire. This should be a lesson and teach people to be very careful as to where they put their ashes, especially during this month. It was a narrow escape and Mr. Marlow feels very grateful to his informant for the service rendered.

**A Lyncher's Predicament.**  
Alock Rose, one of the lyncher's who was captured in Alleghany county the other day, now languishes in jail at Winston, where he was taken for safe keeping, as it was feared that he would either be lynched by Slaughter's friends or by his comrades. No one is allowed to speak to him in reference to the affair. The other day a party in sympathy with the lynchers went down to Winston to advise him, but was refused an admittance, whereupon he shouted to Rose to give nothing away. Rose proposes to make a "clean breast" of the affair when placed upon the witness stand.

**Hood's and Only Hood's.**  
Are you weak and weary, overworked and tired? Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine you need to purify and quicken your blood and to give you appetite and strength. If you decide to take Hood's Sarsaparilla do not be induced to buy any other. Any effort to substitute another remedy is proof of the merit of Hood's.  
Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache. Try a box.  
It's a cold day when you can't find sunshine somewhere in this world.  
"March to search" is the old adage. It searches out any weakness of the system, resulting from impure blood. Those who use Ayer's Sarsaparilla find March no more searching or even disagreeable than any other month. This medicine is a wonderful invigorator.  
Johnson's Magnetic Oil cures all pain and it will never return again. Internal and external for man and beast. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro.

**Royal Baking Powder**  
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.

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