

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

State Library

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The Way of the World.
Laugh, and the world laughs with you.
Weep, and you weep alone.
For the happy few and the wretched
multitude—

It has trouble enough of its own,
Sing, and the hills will answer;
Sigh, and the lost one will answer:
The colors of the rainbow
Are there on the rainbow's side,
Rainbow and moon will outshine you,
Joy, and they turn and go;
They want full measure of all your
pleasure,
But they do not want your woes.
Be glad, and your friends are many,
Be sad, and you lose them all:
There none to decline your necent
wine,
But alone you must drink life's gall.

Feast, and your halls are crowded,
Fast, and the world goes by;
Forget and forgive—it helps you to live,
But no man can help you to die!
There is no room in the diets of pleasure
For a long and lonely train;
But one by one, we must all march on
Through the narrow aisle of pain.

Keeping Company with Girls.
A young man writes to the Baltimore Sun to inquire "if it is proper or etiquette for a gentleman visiting a lady with matrimonial intentions to ask her for her regular company previous to their engagement." Although the correspondent in question speaks of his friend as "a lady with matrimonial intentions," we take it for granted that he did not mean to be so ungalant as to intimate that she has "matrimonial intentions," but that he meant this part of his sentence to refer to himself.

If the lady with regard to whom he is cherishing "matrimonial intentions" is like the average girl of the day, she will not allow him to have her for his "regular company" until he has come to the point, if he means by "regular company" the right in any way to monopolize her society. If he undertakes to do that without asking her, she will be likely to ask him, either by words or actions, if he means business. If he actually has the temerity to propound that question to her and she consents, he may wake up later to the realization that she is engaged, for it seems that the courts have made rulings on this subject that are interesting to people with or without matrimonial intentions.

In a recent breach-of-promise case in Chatham county, N. C., a jury gave the fair plaintiff three thousand dollars for her broken heart and biased affections, although there was no claim that there was a verbal promise of marriage. It was simply a case in which the young man had been keeping "regular company" with the young woman for a long time, and "the court left it to the jury to say whether or not they would infer that there was an engagement of marriage."

The doctrine of "implied engagements," says a New York contemporary, was laid down twenty years ago by the New York Court of Appeals in the following language: "Contracts of marriage are unlike all others. They concern the highest interests of human life and enlist the tenderest sympathies of the human heart, and the acts and declarations of the parties negotiating them are often correspondingly delicate and emotional. As a matter of law the learned judge [in the court below] was clearly right in holding that no formal language is necessary to constitute the contract of marriage. If the conduct and declarations of the parties clearly indicate that they regard themselves as engaged, it is not material by what means they have arrived at that state."

In other words, a young man has no right to become the "regular company" of a young lady, drive off all other competitors by attentions which can have but one construction, and after enjoying the monopoly of all this sweetness for several months or years, sheer off in pursuit of some other pretty girl with the declaration that he meant nothing by it. The pretty girls of the present will not allow this sort of thing, and young men who attempt it will find that they have made a mistake. It will be better for them not to keep "regular company" with young ladies unless they are prepared to keep company through life with them, or to answer for their deceitful conduct in a court of law, where Cupid always becomes a satirist, and where the delinquent lover has to stand a fine of ridicule as well as a verdict of damages.

THE NEW YORK RACKET - STORE!

The harrier 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 these you want every dollar to do double duty and stretch out in 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 30 inches for a yard and 12 for ten. All you need is to give us a call when you start out buying.

A. M. SHRAGO & CO., Props.

MAGNETIC NERVE.

In sold with written guarantee to cure Nervous Prostration, Debility, Headache, Neuritis, Migraine, Epilepsy, Paralysis, Insanity, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, Impotence, Sterility, Female Weakness, etc. A month's treatment, in most cases, by mail, to any address. Write to Dr. J. E. Robinson & Co., Goldsboro, N. C.

LE BRUN'S G&G AS A PREVENTIVE

LADIES DO NOT KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S STEEL AND BERRYROYAL PILLS

ARE ORIGINATED AND PREPARED BY DR. FELIX LE BRUN, 602 S. 10th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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 hand.

Domestic and Imported Cigars,

AND A LARGE LOT OF FINE TOBACCO

Write for price list to Mr. Canby, Goldsboro, N. C.

Jas. L. Dickinson,

RUPTURE CURED!

WITHOUT CUTTING OPERATION.

No loss of time

Necessary to

Undergo treatment.

DR. JNO. SPICER,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

ASTHMA CURED!

DR. J. E. ROBINSON & CO., GOLDSDORO, N. C.

SHARKS AND GIRLS.

Bill Arp Dismisses Maneaters in and Out of Water.

It was about 9 o'clock and the moon was shining bright upon the dancing waters, when old man Bracon, the old soldier who followed Colonel Frazier all through the war, and follows him still, was heard to cry for help! help! help! away down at the long dock that leads out from the colonel's home on the beach. And so they ran—ran down the bluff and on to the gangway, one and all, armed with pistols and guns and thrust poles. But youth and blood and beauty will tell and so Miss Phoebe Frazier outran the rest and with her pistol in hand, got to the channel just as the old man was about to give up the contest. He had hooked a large shark and had struggled with him hard and long before he cried for help, but help came just in the nick of time, for Miss Phoebe, who is a sure shot, fired from the dock as the malicious beast lifted himself from the water to make another plunge for freedom.

The shot was fatal. It struck the fish in a vital part and he sank limp and languid in the foaming water just as the old man had fainted upon the floor. They seized the line from his grasp and pulled the shark into the shallows and fled him to the railing. He was dead and when all hands raised him to a perpendicular he looked to be about seven feet long and as big and white as a Christmas log in killing time. His back was a dove color, but three-fourths of his body was white and velvety as a bridal glove. Even his big, yawning mouth was white inside and outside and his thousand teeth shone like pearls cut into triangles. I said a thousand teeth, for besides the front row that line a curve of two and a half feet, there are four rows more that lie flat behind them and are only elevated when needed for crushing its animal food and making mince pies for dinner. These four rows lap on each other like layers of saw teeth and look about as venomous.

And yet they say that this species of shark are not man-eaters and will shy away from a boy in the water. Miss Phoebe is a mighty pretty girl and deserves a medal, and so like a good newspaper man, I modestly addressed her with pencil and pad in my hand and said:

"Your name, please?"

"Phoebe Frazier," she said with a look of surprise.

"Your age, please," said I. She did not reply, but her look said, "It is none of your business." Instinct that is—feminine instinct. A girlish girl who is yet in her teens begins to be shy of her age because—because possibly she may not be wanted until her age becomes uncertain, and so to keep it an unknown quantity she begins early. Wonder if a woman ever gets so old that she is willing for her age to be known. I never heard my wife tell anybody how old she was, but I know. Ten years before we were married. I was twice as old as she was and now we have just passed our forty-fifth wedding day. What lad or lassie can tell our ages?

But sharks are not all the horrible things that navigate these waters. The other day some fishermen harpooned a monster that carried the boat five miles out in the gulf and got away at last. It is a species of devil fish that will gulp down a keg of nails as quick as if it was a nugget of gold—that's what the fishermen say. To-day I was shown the sting bone of a large stinger that was killed yesterday. It was four inches long and was awful to look at and awful to feel of its poisonous barb. When it strikes you the bone breaks off and if you don't have it cut out instantly you will die of lockjaw in fifteen minutes by the clock—standard time. That is what a fisherman told me.

I saw a young octopus yesterday with its hooks and grabbers and manacles and tentacles squirming around like a fish bait and its goggle eyes and jelly mouth. I wonder what all these horrible creatures were made for. Old Uncle Sam says "the devil made 'em. The Lord made everything that is pure and good and He look at it and say it was all very good, and so the Lord He was tied by Saturday night and went to sleep and slip all day Sunday and shore enf old debil cum along Sunday morning and make up a lot of snakes and spiders and scorpions and sharks and debil fish and stingars and pisen oak and tread stings and so on and hides 'em and mixes 'em all up with the good things and dat's how dey come very—sho."

But the world is very lovely anyhow, and I'm thankful that I live. I have been three months in Florida, and found but three unpleasant days. I have not heard a mosquito, nor felt a flea in Clearwater, though my wife says I am a little deaf and unfeeling. The mocking birds sing all the day and the whippoorwills all the night. My wife has been to the islands several times and never tires of picking up the beautiful shells that line the gulf side of the beach. But she has done more than this. She has been

bathing in the surf. Hush! Don't mention it. Tell it not in Gath. Publish it not in Ajalon. There was nobody there but the girls and some other female women, but the scandal has leaked out. The maternal ancestor has been buffetting with the foaming billows of the deep blue sea. She has ridden upon the waves and sang "Rocked in the Cradle of the Deep." I was away off on the heel of the island, and thought the tide was rising out of its time, but I understand it now. It was hard work to get her down here, but she is enjoying every day and every night, and I'm afraid I will not go home with me by the 1st of April. Nevertheless she still brags on her home in Cartersville.

Well, this is indeed a lovely spot, and if I was rich enough to have a winter home here I would have it. Why not? It is certainly the place for health and comfort. It is a never-tiring feast to the eye to look upon its beauties. It is a cheap place to live. It is secluded from the temptations of city life, and the exactions of society. A railroad from Tampa to Clearwater has just been projected, and that will, of course, add to our population and bring us in close connection with a city and a grand hotel and a few thousand Cubans and Colonel Hall's circus. Our people can then glide over there in an hour and see the finery of that country and return before the sun goes down, but they will never be happier than they are now. But we want the railroad. We need it and it looks like we are going to have it.

—BILL ARP.

Where the South's Money Goes.

Under the above heading the Savannah News preaches a sermon against the disposition of Southern people of all classes, from cotton planters to cotton commission merchants, to speculate in cotton. The News very truly says that speculating in cotton on the part of Southern people is almost as much a waste of money as investing in lottery tickets. Prices are not regulated by the law of supply and demand, except in the long run covering a period of years, when they may move up or down on a general average, but the speculator who attempts to make money on short-time operations is very generally left.

The South annually dumps into Wall street millions of dollars of good hard money to pay for cotton losses, and yet very little is heard of it. It is within bounds to say that within the last twenty years the South's net losses on cotton speculations have run up to hundred million or more. This money, had it been kept at home and invested in development of enterprises would have added vastly to the wealth of the whole South, furnished employment to many thousands of hands and brought profit to those who owned it. Producing as the South does not far from \$2,000,000,000 of agricultural, manufacturing and mining products a year, there ought to be a very large surplus, and this surplus will constantly increase as speculation in cotton futures decreases.

Couldn't Resist His Shortcoming.

Winston Republican.

An old colored man called at Mr. Beeson's store, this county, the other day and bought some eggs—a dozen. Mrs. Beeson waited upon him. One egg appeared questionably out of order and she told the darkey to go by a house a short distance from the store and at a certain point he would find a nest and several eggs therein, and to take one and thus complete the dozen. The darkey went as directed and found the old hen doing her duty and thinking no one saw him, wrung her neck and tossed her over the fence. Mrs. B. saw him, unobserved. That night he returned when the lights were out and parties in watching nabbed him as he lifted the hen. He first denied, then acknowledged his guilt, and finally, our informant says, begged off, with a profusion of promises for the better.

Where the Laugh Came In.

Morganton Herald.

One of our local pastors whose name we need not mention, just as he had given out the closing hymn one night recently, attempted to sit down on a chair which at that moment happened to be absent without excuse. Picking himself up the best way he could he turned to his congregation who were bravely trying to keep their faces straight and said: "My friends, there are occasions upon which laughing is right and proper, and this is one of them. Laugh just as much as you please." The congregation took him at his word.

Peculiar to itself.

So eminently successful has Hood's Sarsaparilla been that many leading testimonials from all over the United States furnish testimonials of cures which seem almost miraculous. Hood's Sarsaparilla is not an accident, but the ripe fruit of industry and study. It possesses "peculiar to itself."

Hood's Pills cure haemorrhage, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. Sold by all druggists.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

A twenty-one ounce girl baby was born Saturday, at Montpelier, Vt.

Forest fires still rage on the Connelton mountain, in West Virginia.

Lightning killed Mrs. Hosea Joslin at her home in Millville, N. J., Thursday.

A destructive cyclone swept over Curtisville, Ky., Friday. No lives lost.

Twelve stores and a hotel were destroyed by fire at Poplar Bluff, Mo., Saturday.

Falling plaster from the ceiling killed five-weeks-old Adolf Dosh, at Philadelphia, Friday.

Heavy frost has nipped the blooming fruit in Tennessee, Northern Mississippi and Western Alabama.

Struck by a trolley car, Thomas W. Kinsey, a Cincinnati business man, was instantly killed Friday.

Knocked into a slate quarry at Delta, Pa., Saturday, Hugh Evans was crushed to death by the rocks.

A morphine dose, taken purposely, killed William H. Hart, a New York drummer, in a Chicago saloon, Friday.

The little town of Money Point, Va., five miles from Norfolk, was wiped out by fire Friday. Loss nearly \$500,000.

Angered by his infant's cry, Andre Bartely, an Italian of Scranton, Pa., pitched it in the fire Saturday, with fatal result.

Craved by jealousy, John Sanders, of Midvale, Pa., on Saturday, shot his wife, child and boarder. Lynching is feared.

While on her way to church, Mrs. George Griffin, was struck by a train at Montrose, Pa., Sunday, and horribly mangled.

As a result of her father's death, Daniel and Frank McDonald, two boys of Fall River, Mass., went violently insane Friday.

The executive mansion of the Cherokee Nation at Tahlequah, I. T., occupied by Chief Harris' family, was burned Tuesday night.

The lower Mississippi river has overflowed the lowlands near Memphis, Tenn., sweeping bridges away and washing out railroads.

Charged with drugging and robbing a landlady of \$90, at Waverly, Va., Friday, "Dr." Mary Henderson is under arrest at Petersburg.

Preparations have already begun for the unveiling in Richmond on May 30th, of the Confederate soldiers' and sailors' monument.

In a coughing fit, Augustus H. Sutherland, a war veteran, of Lynn, Mass., coughed up a bullet, Saturday, shot into him 31 years ago.

By the burning of a livery stable at Jersey City, N. J., Friday, Michael Farrell, a coachman, perished in the flames with three fine horses.

At San Antonio, Tex., Saturday, Mrs. Rosa Brown and her son died suddenly from poisoned food. A discharged servant has been arrested.

The women of Enterprise, Kans., held a mass meeting Monday night and nominated a full town ticket. They propose to purify the city politics.

Near Norfolk, Thursday, Fred Watts, aged 18, was shot and killed by Mrs. Henry Hugo, whose 16-year-old daughter Watts had criminally assaulted.

At a convention in Dallas, Tex., Thursday, the divided factions of the Democratic party agreed on a basis for harmony within the party. Both sides went home satisfied.

Reports from the blizzard in Wyoming are to the effect that several herders and many head of cattle and sheep have perished. Snow drifts thirty feet high are reported.

A dynamite explosion that shook the earth for miles around demolished the Acme Powder Company's dynamite works at Black Run, Pa., Friday, and killed five persons.

While in a fit of mental derangement, Mrs. Fannie Moore committed suicide at her residence in Clarksburg, W. Va., Monday, by blowing out her brains with a shot gun.

In a fight between the Cobb and King families at Three Notches, Ala., Thursday, John Cobb had his throat cut and was killed and Dave and Brad King were badly wounded.

The residence of Eli Clark, near Hartford City, Ind., was destroyed by an explosion of natural gas, Monday. A child was burned to death and six other persons were seriously injured.

The public school building at South Evanston, Ill., caught on fire Thursday and was completely destroyed. Several of the panic-stricken pupils jumped from the third and fourth story windows and were severely injured.

Because a serenade of cow bells and tin cans was tendered him, William Ingram, living near Evergreen, Ala., who was married Monday night, ran to the door and buried an axe into the crowd, striking a young man named Jim Dixon, causing his death.

Last Week in Trade Circles.

Special Correspondence.

New York, March 28, 1894.

Business during the last week has maintained the previously noted tendency to improvement. Trade at retail has been quickened by favorable weather, and there has been a considerable increase in the distribution from first hands. The industrial output is steadily expanding; but there is still a large capacity awaiting a further enlargement of demand as an incentive to resume operations, and in most departments value remain low and unprofitable. Speculation has been somewhat restrained by uncertainty as to the action of the President with regard to the Bland bill for the coinage of the seigniorage, and also by the advent of the Easter holidays and the growing probability of anti-option legislation in Congress. While the distrust engendered by the latest currency legislation has modified the buoyancy of the Stock Exchange markets, values have shown considerable strength owing to evidences of reviving business activity, more encouraging net earnings of the railroads, and a general expectation that the Seigniorage bill would be vetoed.

Some foreign buying of securities and liberal exports of merchandise have combined to check a further outflow of gold. Merchandise shipments from New York alone in three weeks of March have been \$6,262,966 larger than they were last year, and imports in two weeks have decreased \$6,842,240, which indicates a large addition to the already heavy balance of trade in favor of the United States. Trade growth is shown by a smaller decrease in the gross earnings of railroads in recent weeks, which is the more encouraging because it has occurred in the face of a shrinking grain and cotton movement and of comparatively low rates of freight.

The failures during the last week throughout the United States and Canada aggregated 294, an increase of 57 as compared with the total a year ago.

The cotton movement to the ports has slightly decreased, but has continued to maintain a favorable contrast with that of last season; and there has been but a slight accession of bullish confidence in the markets. Prices have advanced 1-16th of a cent, but speculation has been of a halting character, owing to the unsatisfactory demand from spinners and the prospect of Congressional action against trading in options. Northern mills' takings since September 1 have fallen 262,000 bales short of those of the previous season; but exports in that period have increased 955,779 bales, which is 200,000 bales more than the total increase in the amount of cotton which has come into sight during the crop year. There has been more activity in the cotton goods trade, but no improvement in prices in any line, and in exceptional cases the increased business has been at the expense of fractional concessions.

Wheat prices have again declined 1 to 1/2 of a cent per bushel as a result of large stocks and an indifferent demand. Visible stocks are slowly running down, but all the statistical data point to an excess of supplies over probable requirements prior to another harvest. The abnormally low prices discourage aggressively bearish operations by speculators; but, lacking evidence of crop damage, or any urgency in the foreign demand, traders find little incentive to take the "long" side of the market. The interior movement continues moderate, and since January 1 receipts at Western centres have been 14,420,000 bushels less than they were during the corresponding period last year. Although there is no activity in the foreign demand, the exports of wheat, including flour, compare favorably with those of last season.

Prices of corn futures have fractionally declined, while the market for near deliveries has ruled a shade stronger. Western receipts have fallen off, and there has been a well-sustained demand for export. Shipments of 4,460,500 bushels, as against 2,722,216 bushels for the corresponding weeks last year.

Values of provisions have fluctuated within narrow limits, and as compared with figures current a week ago Chicago prices show advances of 12 cents per barrel on pork and 7 1/2 to 10 cents per 100 pounds on lard and short ribbed steaks. Domestic trade distribution has continued moderate; but exports have been liberal, the clearances last week of both meats and lard having been more than twice as large as they were during the corresponding week last year.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

The Bank of Fayetteville has changed officers.

There will be no city election at Raleigh this year.

Charlotte has a new pants factory on an extensive scale.

The Methodists of Smithfield are contemplating erecting a new church.

Chas. E. Crabtree, of Durham, disappeared very mysteriously, Thursday.

Yale defeated the University of North Carolina nine at Greensboro, Friday, by 7 to 3.

Strawberries grown near Wilmington were offered for sale there Saturday at 45 cents per quart.

Farmers of Guilford county are complaining greatly of the visitation of an insect that is ruining the oat crop.

The farmers of Mecklenburg county have organized a company to insure themselves against fire, wind or storm.

A child of Dave Stephens, in Mecklenburg county, was bitten Tuesday by a mad dog, and is in a critical condition.

A thief broke into the pastor's study of the First Baptist church at Raleigh, Tuesday, and stole a part of the communion service.

The Imperial Pine Produce Co., of Wilmington, is in trouble. All its property has been attached to satisfy claims of nearly \$34,000.

A child of Henrietta Hobgood, colored, was burned to death in Granville county, Saturday, while being left alone by its mother.

Her clothing igniting from the fireplace, the 9-year-old daughter of Peter Miller, colored, was burned to death in Iredell county, Monday.

While playing with fire, Monday, Minnie, the four-year-old daughter of J. E. Clontz, of Gastonia, was so badly burned that she died soon after.

While sitting in her house a colored woman in Rowan county was struck and killed by lightning, Saturday. This is the first of the season.

All the cases against the officers and directors of the broken Bank of New Hanover, were nolle prossed Friday in the Wilmington criminal court.

The falling limb of a tree which he was cutting down struck an old negro named Harris while at work in Beaufort county, Saturday, killing him instantly.

Franklin, the county seat of Macon county, lost several stores and houses by fire Friday night, caused from a defective flue. Loss about \$15,000; no insurance.

Lee Williams, a negro boy 11 years of age, while stealing a ride on the bumper of a shifting engine, at Charlotte, Friday, slipped and fell underneath and was ground to death.

While stealing a ride, Joseph Pinkney, colored, of Salisbury, fell under the wheels of the moving train just before it entered Greensboro, Monday night, resulting in his death.

John H. Baker, a clerk in the store of W. C. & A. B. Stronach, Raleigh, missed his footing and fell down a flight of stairs, Monday, sustaining injuries from which he died soon after.

A sensation was created in Raleigh, Friday, by the reported flight of a well-known and prominent young lawyer to Oklahoma. His property has been attached by local creditors.

John R. Crowder, of Cleveland county, who, on various occasions, tried to kill himself, made another unsuccessful attempt, Friday, to cut his throat with a pocket-knife. He is demoted.

J. B. Wall, of Johnston county, committed suicide, Tuesday, by shooting himself in the temple with a pistol. He was visiting at the house of his son-in-law, J. H. A. Cook, and said he was in trouble.

Prof. Arthur Abernethy, son of "My God" Abernethy, of Rutherford College, has written a novel which bears the rather singular title of "The Hell You Say." He also says he will write another, the title of which will be: "In a Devil of a Fix."

Another evangelist has come to grief. "Rev. John Marston, who claimed to be a Campbellite preacher, of Chicago, after converting many sinners at Waynesville, was locked up there Monday night on the charge of "drunk and down." He proclaimed that he was able to whip the whole town.

Three stores were destroyed by fire at Benson, Saturday night. Bennet Barber, a public school teacher, made a confession that he was hired by Mangum, Barber & Nabors to burn their store which was well insured. Goods were found secreted in the house of Rev. Lewis Mangum, a Baptist preacher. The members of the firm and the implicated parties have been arrested. Their object was to burn the empty store and claim the full insurance on the goods.

Married on Short Acquaintance.

Lexington Dispatch.

Last Thursday evening, at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Cutting, in this city, Dr. D. J. Driver was united in marriage to Miss Mattie Cutting. Dr. Driver's home is at Little Rock, Ark. He had never visited Lexington or seen his bride until he came to marry her. The happy event came about under somewhat peculiar circumstances. About two years ago a daughter of D. L. Trexler married a gentleman from Little Rock, and when she went to her home in the west, took a photograph of Miss Cutting with her. Dr. Driver saw the picture and was smitten with the tender passion. Correspondence was opened and was continued until it culminated in matrimony.

Woman and Money Gone.

Salisbury Herald.

Mrs. Doyle, the dressmaker, was robbed Thursday morning. A negro woman was employed to do some washing and when the work was done came into the room to get her pay. Mrs. Doyle took the money from her purse to pay the woman and then put it back where she usually kept it. The woman saw where the purse was placed and when Mrs. Doyle left the room she took it, appropriated the money and left. Soon after the woman left Mrs. Doyle entered the room and was passing the window where she saw her purse on the ground and ascertained that her money was gone. She does not know the name of the woman.

Misbehavior in Church.

Louisburg Times.

Of all the bad habits that young people, (and we might say older ones too) indulge in, we can imagine but very few that deserve more condemnation and punishment than "misbehavior in church." The Times regrets exceedingly that any of the young people of Louisburg should be guilty of this crime and, the repeated reproofs by the pastors of the churches do not seem to check them. If it is not stopped, however, the authorities say they will deal with the guilty parties, and the extreme limit of the law will be enforced.

Novel Mode of Swearing.

Albemarle News.

We see it stated in the papers that the jurors drawn to serve the first week of Buncombe Superior court were sworn on the Methodist Discipline instead of the Bible, and that Judge Melver had them sworn again in regular form after discovering the mistake. We assisted in the trial of a case of perjury at Troy a few years ago in which the jurors and witnesses were sworn on a history of the United States, and the mistake was not discovered until after the trial had ended. The accused was acquitted.

March, April, May.

March, April and May are the arches of a bridge which bind the season of ice to that of roses. Therefore, the spring is a trying time, the average person. The system at this season of the year simply needs cleansing; remove the impurities from the blood, cure that growing trouble, constipation, and you will be able to battle with the coming seasons in perfect health. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, more than any other medicine will do this for you. It will purify and dissolve the excess of uric acid in the blood, dispel that worn out feeling, make you sleep and eat well. It is prescribed by physicians everywhere for just this purpose. Druggists sell it for \$1 a bottle.

The man who considers buying on credit an easy way to get things, is not a safe man to trust.

Investigation blazes the way for human progress. Rule 13, which prevents the admission of patent medicines at the World's Fair, caused an investigation of all the blood-purifiers presented for exhibition purposes. The result of this examination by scientific men, proved that Ayer's Sarsaparilla was the only remedy of the kind entitled to the confidence of the committee, and worthy of their endorsement.

Directness of aim is of more importance than loudness of report.

English Spain Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs splints, swellings, ring-bones, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful hemorrhoid cure ever known. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Co., druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

Opportunities are laid behind. You must catch them by the forelock.

Pimples, blackheads, moles, freckles, tan and sunburn removed by Johnson's Oriental Soap. Medicinal. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Co.

Plant a crop of good books in your home as regularly as you do seed in your soil, and when you get old you will not regret it.

Goldsboro, Too, Needs It.

Greensboro Bulletin.

Kinston has an ordinance requiring people to keep their fowls shut up from March 15th to June 15th, and if one's chicken is out and damages another's garden between those dates the owner of the fowl must pay a fine of two dollars. If such a law existed in Greensboro there might be a sweeter disposition between neighbors about gardening time. For a fact it is mighty provoking to get a good garden started off nicely and then see it scratched all to pieces by a lot of stray chickens.

Medical little granules—those tiny sugar coated pellets of Dr. Pierce's—sincerely larger than mustard seeds, yet powerful to cure—active, yet mild in operation. The best liver pill ever invented. Cure sick headache, dizziness, constipation. One a dose. Whole vital 25 cents.

Married on Short Acquaintance.

Lexington Dispatch.

Last Thursday evening, at the residence of Mrs. J. D. Cutting, in this city, Dr. D. J. Driver was united in marriage to Miss Mattie Cutting. Dr. Driver's home is at Little Rock, Ark. He had never visited Lexington or seen his bride until he came to marry her. The happy event came about under somewhat peculiar circumstances. About two years ago a daughter of D. L. Trexler married a gentleman from Little Rock, and when she went to her home in the west, took a photograph of Miss Cutting with her. Dr. Driver saw the picture and was smitten with the tender passion. Correspondence was opened and was continued until it culminated in matrimony.

Woman and Money Gone.

Salisbury Herald.

Mrs. Doyle, the dressmaker, was robbed Thursday morning. A negro woman was employed to do some washing and when the work was done came into the room to get her pay. Mrs. Doyle took the money from her purse to pay the woman and then put it back where she usually kept it. The woman saw where the purse was placed and when Mrs. Doyle left the room she took it, appropriated the money and left. Soon after the woman left Mrs. Doyle entered the room and was passing the window where she saw her purse on the ground and ascertained that her money was gone. She does not know the name of the woman.

Misbehavior in Church.

Louisburg Times.

Of all the bad habits that young people, (and we might say older ones too) indulge in, we can imagine but very few that deserve more condemnation and punishment than "misbehavior in church." The Times regrets exceedingly that any of the young people of Louisburg should be guilty of this crime and, the repeated reproofs by the pastors of the churches do not seem to check them. If it is not stopped, however, the authorities say they will deal with the guilty parties, and the extreme limit of the law will be enforced.

Novel Mode of Swearing.

Albemarle News.

We see it stated in the papers that the jurors drawn to serve the first week of Buncombe Superior court were sworn on the Methodist Discipline instead of the Bible, and that Judge Melver had them sworn again in regular form after discovering the mistake. We assisted in the trial of a case of perjury at Troy a few years ago in which the jurors and witnesses were sworn on a history of the United States, and the mistake was not discovered until after the trial had ended. The accused was acquitted.

March, April, May.

March, April and May are the arches of a bridge which bind the season of ice to that of roses. Therefore, the spring is a trying time, the average person. The system at this season of the year simply needs cleansing; remove the impurities from the blood, cure that growing trouble, constipation, and you will be able to battle with the coming seasons in perfect health. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, more than any other medicine will do this for you. It will purify and dissolve the excess of uric acid in the blood, dispel that worn out feeling, make you sleep and eat well. It is prescribed by physicians everywhere for just this purpose. Druggists sell it for \$1 a bottle.

The man who considers buying on credit an easy way to get things, is not a safe man to trust.

Investigation blazes the way for human progress. Rule 13, which prevents the admission of patent medicines at the World's Fair, caused an investigation of all the blood-purifiers presented for exhibition purposes. The result of this examination by scientific men, proved that Ayer's Sarsaparilla was the only remedy of the kind entitled to the confidence of the committee, and worthy of their endorsement.

Directness of aim is of more importance than loudness of report.

English Spain Liniment removes all hard, soft or calloused lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs splints, swellings, ring-bones, stifles, sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save \$50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful hemorrhoid cure ever known. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Co., druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

Opportunities are laid behind. You must catch them by the forelock.

Pimples, blackheads, moles, freckles, tan and sunburn removed by Johnson's Oriental Soap. Medicinal. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Co.

Plant a crop of good books in your home as regularly as you do seed in your soil, and when you get old you will not regret it.

Goldsboro, Too, Needs It.

Greensboro Bulletin.

Kinston has an ordinance requiring people to keep their fowls shut up from March 15th to June 15th, and if one's chicken is out and damages another's garden between those dates the owner of the fowl must pay a fine of two dollars. If such a law existed in Greensboro there might be a sweeter disposition between neighbors about gardening time. For a fact it is mighty provoking to get a good garden started off nicely and then see it scratched all to pieces by a lot of stray chickens.

Medical little granules—those tiny sugar coated pellets of Dr. Pierce's—sincerely larger than mustard seeds, yet powerful to cure—active, yet mild in operation. The best liver pill ever invented. Cure sick headache, dizziness, constipation. One a dose. Whole vital 25 cents.

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Last Week in Trade Circles.

Special Correspondence.

New York, March 28, 1894.

Business during the last week has maintained the previously noted tendency to improvement. Trade at retail has been quickened by favorable weather, and there has been a considerable increase in the distribution from first hands. The industrial output is steadily expanding; but there is still a large capacity awaiting a further enlargement of demand as an incentive to resume operations, and in most departments value remain low and unprofitable. Speculation has been somewhat restrained by uncertainty as to the action of the President with regard to the Bland bill for the coinage of the seigniorage, and also by the advent of the Easter holidays and the growing probability of anti-option legislation in Congress. While the distrust engendered by the latest currency legislation has modified the buoyancy of the Stock Exchange markets, values have shown considerable strength owing to evidences of reviving business activity, more encouraging net earnings of the railroads, and a general expectation that the Seigniorage bill would be vetoed.

Some foreign buying of securities and liberal exports of merchandise have combined to check a further outflow of gold. Merchandise shipments from New York alone in three weeks of March have been \$6,262,966 larger than they were last year, and imports in two weeks have decreased \$6,842,240, which indicates a large addition to the already heavy balance of trade in favor of the United States. Trade growth is shown by a smaller decrease in the gross earnings of rail