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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.

EVERY PACKAGE
Has the Z stamp in red on wrapper.
J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

NEW LIFE
BEFORE AFTER
Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment
M. E. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

HIRES' Rootbeer
makes the home circle complete. This great Temperance Drink gives pleasure and health to every member of the Family. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Be sure and get the genuine.
Sold everywhere. Made only by
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THINACURA
FOR THIN PEOPLE.
Are You Thin?
STANDARD REMEDY
THE THINACURA CO., 70 Broadway, N. Y.

BREAKFAST—SUPPER.
EPPS'S
GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.
COCOA
BOILING WATER OR MILK.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50 cents at Druggists.

ASK FOR CONSUMPTIVE
HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns, Stops all pain. 15c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

LE BRUN'S PILLS
AS A PREVENTIVE
M. E. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW
DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S
STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS
are the original pills and only genuine. Superior to all others. Ladies ask for Le Brun's Steel and Pennyroyal Pills. Take no other. Sold by druggists, or inclosing $1.00 in letter we will send sealed by mail. Circular sent free.
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. Clifton Brown is with me and would be pleased to see his friends.

Jas. L. Dickinson,

At John Gray's Old Stand.

General and Local Agents $75 a week. Permanent position. Exclusive territory. Position worth $1,000 a year to us. Address, STANDARD SILVERWARE CO., Boston.

W. P. HAMILTON & CO., Dept. No. 12, Columbus, O.

HENRY OWEN'S STORY.

A Full Account of the Sufferings and Restoration of Mr. and Mrs. Henry C. Owen Related to a Blade Representative.

Most Excruciating Pain Endured—Physicians Helpless—A Remarkable and Interesting Narrative.

From The Toledo, O., Blade.

During the last few months there have appeared in the newspapers of the country, accounts of marvelous cures from the use of a medicine discovered by Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and known as Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy.

These cases, many of them held by the medical profession to be incurable, have been so frequently discussed in the newspapers, that it has led to many people using this preparation, and they invariably have had a similar statement to make. Many of these people have been told by their attending physician that "there was no hope," "recovery was impossible," and a little later was announced their restoration to health and strength through the use of Favorite Remedy. Recently the following letter from a well known citizen of East Toledo, attracted the attention of the Blade.

"No. 428 Euclid Ave., East Toledo, Dr. David Kennedy, Dear Sir:—I feel it a duty to write you of the benefit your medicine, Favorite Remedy, has been to my wife and myself. I suffered for years with kidney trouble, complicated with gravel in the bladder, and gall stones, at times I endured the most excruciating pain, so bad that I would have to be carried home from my business. My physician did not help me in the least; I kept growing worse. Finally Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was brought to my notice, and I used it regularly, following the suggestions found in the book wrapped about the bottle, and in a short time after that I was a well man; have never felt a return of the old troubles since.

"My wife who had been a sufferer from sickness peculiar to her sex, found no relief from any medicine she had ever used, until she began the use of Favorite Remedy, and that cured her. I haven't language to express the high esteem in which we hold Favorite Remedy; I have recommended it to dozens of people about here, and in no instance has it failed to benefit and cure.

Yours truly, HENRY C. OWEN."

The above letter was so remarkable as to be worthy of the fullest investigation, and the Blade determined to place the facts before the public for the benefit of other sufferers, and if unfounded, to let their readers know it. With these instructions a reporter was sent to the residence of Mr. Owen. In response to a ring of the door-bell a lady appeared who proved to be Mrs. Owen. When your reporter made his mission known, Mrs. Owen said she would gladly tell about the good Favorite Remedy has been to their family. "For years Mr. Owen had been the victim of gallstones, complicated with kidney trouble and gravel in the bladder," said Mrs. Owen. "In spite of the efforts of physicians he did not improve in the least. I, too, had suffered for years with sickness peculiar to women, and one day I clipped from a newspaper an article referring to Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I told my husband that I thought it would help my trouble, and we immediately bought a bottle. I did not take many doses before I noticed improvement, and then I suggested to my husband to try the remedy for his sickness.

"He did so, and felt the effects almost like magic. Mr. Owen continued to use Favorite Remedy until he has become permanently cured." Before going into further detail, it might be well to give in Mr. Owen's own words, a statement as to what it did for him. Mr. Owen, who is a man of about 52 years of age, with hair slightly tinged with gray, was found at work as foreman for the Cheesbrough Bros.' Lumber Company, and in response to an inquiry as to the merits of Favorite Remedy and the genuineness of the letter published, Mr. Owen said: "I have not the language to express the high esteem in which I hold Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. I suffered for years with kidney trouble and gall stones; at times I endured pains which seemed almost unbearable. I used various prescriptions, and like everyone who is sick, took everything that my friends suggested. At last my wife told me of the good Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy had done her, and I concluded to try it. I used it and it cured me, and there is no mistake about that. I can refer you to many of our neighbors who have used it with the same results. One young man, a friend of mine, had been sick for months and was doctoring with one of these $5 a week physicians. They did him no good, and I told him about Favorite Remedy. He had paid for a week's treatment, but left them, and followed my directions. I saw him some days afterwards, and he was feeling better and thanked me for my advice."

Mr. Owen has lived in Toledo, and has been the head man at Cheesbrough Bros. for years, and is prominently connected with the East Side M. E. church. In communicating to the reporter in reference to his trouble, Mr. Owen said further that the pain he had was of a boring, burning, lacerating character, and radiated through the abdomen and chest. He complained, when ill, of intense nausea accompanying the pain at first, the food being thrown up but presently, after repeated retching, only some mucus acid and watery matter were expelled from his stomach. The action of the heart was feeble, and the circulation was correspondingly depressed. The duration of the seizure varied from a few hours to several days. "I am now," said Mr. Owen, "a perfectly well man; if it had not been for Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy I don't know what my present condition would have been."

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is an unfailing specific for Bright's disease, kidney, liver and urinary complaints, rheumatism, gravel, stone in the bladder and sick-headache. It will cure the most obstinate case of constipation. In cases of neuralgia, or painful diseases, inflammation of the liver, dyspepsia skin diseases, jaundice, gastritis loss of appetite, sleeplessness, nervousness or blood diseases, and female irregularities, it has cured where all else failed.

The chief characteristics of Favorite Remedy is its agreeable quality and mild operation on the liver and bowels, absolute freedom from irritating cathartic action. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy can be purchased of any dealer in medicine at one dollar a bottle or six bottles for five dollars. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and it never fails to cure when the directions are faithfully carried out.

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

Itch on human, mange on horses, dogs and all stock, cured in 30 minutes, by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

Zeb Vance is Dead.

Zeb Vance is dead! That good old man,
We ne'er shall see him more,
Nor ever hear his voice again
Upon the State House floor.

"Our Zeb" is dead,—gone from earth,
His loss we do deplore;
Transported now, his moral worth
To heaven's brightest shore.

His days were many, from his birth,
Full three-score years and four;
And full of usefulness and mirth,
Were two-score years, and more.

He sleeps beyond the Western hills
Of his dear native State:
Our losing his devotion fills
Our hearts with sorrow great.

Sweet be his sleep, but sweeter still
To say with one accord,
And say sincerely: Not our will,
But thine be done, Oh, Lord!

B. B. RAYFORD.

"A Message From the Dead."

Mr. J. P. Kerr, postmaster at Asheville and one of the proprietors of the Citizen, of that place, publishes in a recent issue of his paper, over his own name, a very striking letter in which he narrates, with particularity, a lengthy conversation he had with Senator Vance at the latter's home in Washington on Wednesday, the 11th, inst., just four days before his death. It was manifest to Mr. Kerr from the moment he laid his eyes on the Senator that the latter would never leave his bed; yet his hand clasp was strong and his mind unclouded. After inquiring for friends at Asheville, about the damage done the fruit crop by the recent frost, etc., he asked, "How is the Democracy in North Carolina?" Being answered that political affairs were unsettled, he said:

"The Democratic party is immortal. I have not recently arrived at this conclusion, but since I have been lying here on my back I have thought profoundly on many things, and among them, this idea of my earlier manhood has become a steadfast conviction. For thirty years of my life I fought, as a Whig, the Democratic party, and sometimes when it was overwhelmingly defeated, I thought it could rise no more, but from its wrecks and disasters it would come more mighty than ever before and sweep away all opposition. The word Democrat stands for human liberty and human freedom and cannot die. The people believe in it, and when freedom is menaced and liberty jeopardized, at one blast of that magic name men will come from the mountains and from the valleys and place the Democratic party in power.

"In the ancient days the little gladiator, with his simple shield and short sword, would step into the arena before the assembled thousands. The fierce and raging lion would be turned in upon him. By his skill the mighty brute would be slain. Another monster would be turned in to meet the same fate. Another and another would follow only to go down before the apparently puny strength of the gladiator, until the people would cry 'he is a god; the supernatural is with him.' In some sort this represents the idea the American people have of Democracy. There is attached to the name a kind of supernatural power, and when all else fails the people will turn to it as an invincible champion, an unfailing friend."

The State Press on Vance.

Wilmington Messenger.

On no occasion in the past when a public man has died has the Press of North Carolina done so well as in its articles upon the death of Senator Vance, the great Tribune of the people. The weekly papers particularly have surpassed themselves not only in the heartiness of encomium, the warmth of expression as to the loss sustained in the death of the greatest North Carolinian, as he was held to be in and out of the State, but in the excellence and character of the tributes paid to his memory. They are very numerous, are in good taste, overflow with admiration for the departed, and are worthy of the hearts and heads of the writers.

The Messenger only regrets that owing to the great number of tributes and the lack of space it is unable to print them all, for they deserve to be preserved as the honest expressions of the newspapers of North Carolina as to the loss sustained in the death of Senator Vance. Generations to come seeing these judgments, so feelingly, so handsomely, so sincerely, some so eloquently, given by the State Press, would be able at once to put a proper estimate upon one of the great men of the past who reflected such undying glory upon his native North Carolina. As one of the craft we are indeed proud of these opinions of the newspapers of the State. They have honored themselves in honoring the great Senator, alas! no more.

"Others may hail the rising sun,
We bow to him whose race is run."

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.

ARP IS COMING HOME.

Bill Likes Florida's Climate but Thinks Home the Best Place.

Eleven men in buckram suits! Does it follow that every man with an oleanginous corporosity is given to seeing double and treble like Jack Falstaff? Dr. Hunter Cooper, of Atlanta, came here the other day with his friend, Murphy Candler. They have been fishing all over the State and wound up at Clearwater. They came from St. Petersburg last and the doctor alarmed us about the horrible sawfish that he helped to catch there at the end of the wharf. He got excited with his narrative as he told how, when the monster was hooked, the alarm was given and every man and boy in town ran down to see, and after the fishermen had tangled ropes and log chains all over it, it took every able bodied man in town to draw it to shore. "It actually weighed," said he, "over 500 pounds and its saw was the most venomous weapon I ever beheld. It had been broken off a foot or two, but what was left measured five feet and eight inches." "Oh, mercy," said my wife, "isn't it awful. Girls, you must not go in bathing any more. Every day somebody would tell about these awful creatures—devil fish and sharks and stingarees and sawfish. It is a wonder they have not got some of us before now."

Dr. Cooper is a first-class gentleman and came from good, old Baptist stock. He stands high in his profession and in his stockings, and is handsome and he knows it, but I noticed that every time he told a big yarn he appealed to Murphy for confirmation. "Isn't it so, Murph? You saw that fish. I pledge you my word it was the biggest monster I ever laid my eyes on." "Murph" simply nodded assent as the doctor branched off on another narrative. Murphy is a Presbyterian and his official position in the Agnes Scott institute is ever before him, but still he would not go back on his friends, especially when so far away from home. He affectionately calls the doctor "Hunt," and the doctor calls him "Murph," and they coincide on everything, except that Murph says Hunt plays too much croquet with the pretty girls along the route, and sometimes they miss a train by it, which is very provoking. And Hunt said that when pretty girls pursue a man it is very bad manners to run away from them. My wife remarked that night after we retired that she liked them both very much, very much, indeed, and after a pause she said it would be a right good law if every handsome married man when he went far away from home should have to wear a ribbon on his hat with "family man" printed on it, just as a warning to foolish girls, you know. I didn't answer, but snored a little as if I heard her not.

Another week will find us journeying homeward, and that will bring another pleasure—the reunion with kindred and friends. The poor, rejected and dejected hermit was made to say:

"And what is friendship but a name—
A charm that lulls to sleep,
A shade that follows wealth or fame
But leaves a wretch to weep."

That is not so. That was but the utterance of broken-hearted love. Friendship is a sweet, savory reality, and next to the dearest tie on earth. There are not many who are bound like Damon and Pythias, but almost every one has friends. It is a pleasure to believe that we have friends at home who will lovingly give us welcome, and we know there are many there we will rejoice to see—to look into their eyes and grasp their hands and receive their greetings. Love and friendship are the best treasures of life—better than fame or wealth. There are friends here, too, new found and new made friends from whom we part not willingly, for they have been kind and have done so much to make our prolonged visit pleasant.

This is a happy little town. I was sitting in my daughter's pretty veranda this evening and counted six squirrels in the trees near by. I saw a pair of quails and two rabbits in the street as I approached the dwelling. Col. Frazer lives right opposite, and there was an owl sitting quietly on a limb near his veranda. A tall, venerable crane was wading in the water at the foot of the bluff. "This solitary bird is nearly always there," said the colonel, "and when he straightens up full length looks as solemn as a Presbyterian preacher." Nobody dares to disturb these pets in Clear Water, for it is against the law. Clear Water is certainly a peaceful little village, for there has not been a fight nor a quarrel since we have been here. Indeed, there are some good people here who favor giving up the town charter, because the mayor and marshal have nothing to do. But the Tampa railroad is coming very soon and Tampa whiskey will find its way, and maybe the mayor and the marshal will both find business. Railroads are great blessings, but every good thing has some bad mixed up with it and Clear Water will not escape. In less than six months I expect to be here again.

BILL ARP.

National Capital Matters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 21, 1894.

The more one studies the work of the Democratic Senators the more apparent it becomes that they need a leader. There is too much guerrilla fighting. Single leadership is as necessary in politics as in an army, if results are to be accomplished. It may please the personal friends of a Senator for him to strike out on his own hook and make a brilliant attack on a party measure, but the example is fatal to party harmony, as it is always followed by those who would never have attempted to lead such a movement. It is not necessary that a leader shall have more ability than any of his followers. All that is needed is that one man shall be recognized as leader. The full significance of this will be plain to any Democrat who will take the trouble to ask half a dozen Democratic Senators to name the Democratic leader of the Senate, and note the number named. Now, there may be a dozen leading Democratic Senators, but there should be and can be only one real leader at a time.

If the Democratic Senators had one recognized leader the party would be spared the spectacle of the uncertainty now surrounding the tariff bill. Of course every Democrat knows that the Senate is going to pass a tariff bill, but there is no man who can now say just what sort of a bill it will be when it is passed. This situation, with a clear Democratic majority in the Senate, is humiliating to every Democrat and should not be possible and would not be if the Democratic Senators were organized as good party men should be. The attempt to saddle a part of the responsibility for this unfortunate state of affairs upon President Cleveland fools no one who is conversant with the attitude the President occupies towards the Senate. His skirts are clear.

Senator Smith, of New Jersey, added his voice to that of Senator Hill, in attacking the income tax and other parts of the tariff bill, in a set speech delivered in the Senate this week. After stating his reasons for opposing the income tax and other schedules of the bill, Mr. Smith said: "But in justice to my party, my State and myself, I cannot leave any room for misapprehension. The Democratic party is under a distinct obligation to confer the boon of tariff reform upon the American people. We cannot hope to overcome the present dissentions and fulfill this obligation unless we beat down all attempts to create discord within the ranks and strive earnestly for party harmony." Mr. Smith has doubtless heard the story of the eleven obstinate jurors. His plea for party harmony recalled it to many of his hearers.

There has been lots of talk here about the production of evidence showing that the Navy Department did not find out all of the "snide" business connected with the making of armor plates by the Carnegie company, but up to this time nothing new has been placed before Secretary Herbert, although he has been ready and even anxious to get hold of anything new in that line.

Forty-seven Democrats in the House stood out to the last and voted against the adoption of the rule for counting a quorum, but its adoption was inevitable, and, as long as it seemed impossible to keep a Democratic quorum on hand it is perhaps just as well. There will be no more dead-locks during this session. That is much to be thankful for. The Republicans are pretending to be much pleased over the adoption of the rule, but as a matter of fact they are not. It ends their ability to make trouble whenever they pleased, and for that reason is disliked by them. It is not probable that the new rule will be put in force often. Its existence will be all that is needed to make a voting quorum, as a rule.

It seems a little like putting the cart before the horse to follow the quorum-counting rule with the enforcement of the old law docking the pay of members of the House for the time they are absent without leave, except on account of sickness either of themselves or in their families, but it is to be done. Perhaps if this law had been enforced from the beginning of the session there would have been no necessity for a quorum-counting rule. It might have kept a Democratic quorum on the floor of the House.

There is a very large delegation of working men numbering about 4,000 here to-day to influence legislation in the Senate against the tariff bill. What the result will be no one can predict. The Democratic leaders in the Senate, however, have a plain duty before them, viz.: to pass a bill of some sort and give certainty to the business interests of the country.

Insanity Among Women.

The large increase in mental trouble among women is directly traceable to a diseased state of their peculiar and delicate organism. Much of this is brought about by carelessness, late hours, thin shoes, tight corsets, overwork, anxiety and sometimes by excesses. When her delicate mechanism is disabled or deranged nothing equals Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in restoring it to order.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

Lynchers ended the lives of two horse thieves at Woodward, O. T., Friday.

Heavy hailstorms in Kansas, on Thursday, did great damage to growing crops.

A fall of rock in Pineridge Colliery at Wilksbarre, Pa., Thursday, crushed to death two miners.

Burglars looted the bank at Monterey, Ind., Friday night, carrying off several thousand dollars.

Fearing he was to lose his pension, Jefferson Kersey, of Lebanon, Ind., on Friday, cut his throat.

Mistaking him for a turkey, Rich McGough shot and killed his son, near Jasper, Ala., Tuesday.

City Collector Merrill, of El Paso, Tex., absconded Friday night, with $23,000 of the city's money.

The entire business portion of Kent, Ia., was destroyed by fire, Thursday night. Loss $250,000.

Fire destroyed Lee's Hotel at Omaha, Neb., Tuesday night. J. E. Smith, a guest, was burned to death.

Continued ill health induced Mrs. Mary Cutler, of Philadelphia, to strangle herself Saturday with an umbrella cover.

The gigantic soft coal war began in earnest Saturday, when 123,000 miners in the coal producing regions, went on a strike.

While on their way to church, on Sunday, Charles Collamer and wife, of Ballston, N. Y., were killed by a train at a crossing.

In a street duel at Fayetteville, Ark., Saturday, J. J. Morgan and James Mason, business rivals, fatally wounded each other.

Attempting to alight from a moving train at Scranton, Pa., Tuesday night, Elmer Brooks, a barber, fell and was mangled to death.

While in the act of burglarizing the grocery of Smith Bros., at Montmoor, N. Y., Monday night, Hugo Willis was killed by one of the firm.

Three workmen were killed and one badly injured by the explosion of a boiler, Monday, at the Hutchinson Electric Light plant, Keokuk, Ia.

Thursday morning, while peacefully plowing in his field, Henry Worley, of Murray county, Ga., was fired upon from ambush and instantly killed.

While asleep in their cabin, near Benner's Ferry, Idaho, Saturday night, P. E. Clarke, his wife and two children, were overwhelmed by a snowslide.

At Indianapolis, Ind., Sunday, Dr. Joel McKinnie, and Rodney Metzger, members of a suicide club, ended their lives by shooting themselves through the head.

Two weeks ago Lizzie Slaughter was murdered mysteriously at Pomeroy, O. Monday a spiritual medium accused Claude Staple, who immediately blew out his brains.

Brooding over the insanity of their mother, Samuel Hyatt, of Salem, Ia., and his sister, Mrs. Edward Freeman, went crazy Saturday, the latter drowning herself in a well.

Deserted by her lover, Agnes Cavazzi, aged 21, of Hoboken, N. J., committed suicide, Friday, by pouring kerosene oil upon her clothing, igniting the fluid and burning herself to death.

Foiled in his lastful desires on his employer's wife, William Jackson, colored, brutally murdered George J. Laeger, near Chestertown, Md., Thursday, and probably fatally wounded Laeger's 14-year-old son.

A rear-end collision near Pennsdale, Pa., Saturday, resulted in the death of Miss Miriam Welsh, daughter of the general manager of the road, and the man to whom she was to be married this week was mortally wounded.

The Supreme Court of South Carolina, on Thursday, declared the Tillman State liquor dispensary law unconstitutional, holding that the State has no right to engage in trade. In consequence of the decision all dispensaries have been closed.

At Washington, Friday, George Taylor, colored, alias "Jack the Slasher," who, for months has been terrorizing the people there by entering houses and wantonly destroying articles of clothing, etc., was sentenced to thirty years in the Albany penitentiary—the longest sentence ever imposed for burglary in the Federal capital.

Earthquakes Kill Hundreds.

Cable reports received from Athens, Greece, indicate that the loss of life by the earthquake shocks on Friday and Saturday throughout Greece was very heavy. The destruction to property was also great. In three villages alone 129 persons were killed by falling walls, most of whom were women and children in church. Already the death role has reached 258, although only a portion of the country is yet heard from. In dozens of towns the houses have been deserted, and the inhabitants are camping in the open fields almost unfed.

Last Week in Trade Circles.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, April 23, 1894.

Business improvement during the past week has continued, but it has been less uniformly distributed and its pace has been slower. Spring wants in many lines have been provided for; and uncertainty about future conditions causes hesitancy and caution in the preparations for fall business. Labor troubles in many industries restrict current operations, and uncertainty as to their duration and effect embarrasses calculations for the future. Measured by bank clearings the volume of business is about 27 per cent. below that of last year at the corresponding period, and railroad earnings continue to show a comparative decline of over 13 per cent., as they did in March. A better demand for money abroad than in New York has caused further large shipments of gold; but the movement has had no disturbing effect upon the Stock Exchange markets.

Exports of merchandise continue to compare favorably with those of last year. April figures at New York so far show a gain of $2,014,182 in exports and a decline of $11,605,724 in imports. Treasury returns for March showed an excess of exports of $4,727,896, which made the merchandise balance against Europe for nine months of the fiscal year aggregate $223,303,885. Business failures in the United States and Canada during the last week numbered 264, as against 208 during the corresponding week last year.

The cotton markets have lacked strength. The portward movement has continued to run ahead of last season's figures, exports have fallen off, and demand from spinners has been even less satisfactory than it was in previous weeks. The present rate of movement suggests the probability of a crop yield of 7,500,000 bales or more. Some of the trade estimates are larger than this, and few are now below 7,250,000 bales. Planting in the South is progressing favorably. Northern mill takings of cotton since September 1 now show a comparative decrease of 264,000 bales; and the difference is steadily widening, as current purchases by spinners are not equal to those of the corresponding period last year. The general demand for cotton goods reflects only the actual wants of converters and jobbers; and a curtailment of production is proposed by one of the large New England mills.

The wool trade has been of fair volume, although less active than in recent weeks, partly because many manufacturers had already covered their probable requirements in advance of the new clip season, and partly because seaboard stocks no longer afford the opportunity for buyers to secure desirable selections. The depletion of stocks has caused a more confident holding of supplies by dealers; but prices, as a rule, show no advance. The dress goods mills are well employed, and there is a very fair demand in preparation for fall wants; but orders for heavy goods for men's wear have been comparatively small.

Wheat prices have been depressed by speculative liquidation, continued indifference on the part of foreign buyers and much more encouraging crop reports. Late investigations have disclosed the fact that the damage from the March blizzards was less serious than had been apprehended. Favorable weather conditions have caused considerable recuperation of the crop in many localities, and the general outlook has been much improved. Visible stocks of wheat have declined, but are still large; and the statistical position and crop prospects have discouraged bullish speculation. Prices of wheat are 1½ to 2¼ cents per bushel lower than they were a week ago, the greater decline having been in the Chicago market.

Corn prices, on the other hand, have advanced ⅜ to ½ of a cent per bushel, because the interior movement has decreased. There has been a considerable reduction in visible supplies, and demand has been well sustained both for home consumption and for export. Values of hog products have been well maintained, and Chicago prices of lard are 30 cents per 100 pounds higher than they were a week ago. Receipts of hogs at Western centres have continued large, and since March 1 packing operations have increased 70 per cent. as compared with those of the corresponding season last year. Exports of provisions are large, the clearances of meats and lard last week having aggregated 23,310,000 pounds, as against 9,720,000 pounds for the corresponding week in April, 1893. The general demand for iron and steel products is slowly broadening.

The Wish Gratified.

You have often wished for something to take the place of pills. Now try a 25-cent package Simmons Liver Regulator powder. Take it dry on the tongue or make it into a tea. It is pleasant to take, and gives quick relief—two good recommendations.

The preacher who gets the biggest salary is not always the one who opens the Bible the widest.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

The Bank of Rocky Mount changed hands last Saturday.

A destructive cyclone visited a portion of Bladen county Tuesday.

Unknown incendiaries have made several attempts to burn dwellings in East Raleigh.

It is rumored that the Cape Fear and Yadkin Valley road is to be extended to Southport.

About thirty horses and mules have died recently on the State farms of a strange disease.

The Thirdites of Kinston called a meeting on city elections Friday night, but failed in the project.

The body of Henry F. Aberly, who recently disappeared from Newbern, was found Thursday in Neuse river.

Volney Parsons killed a negro named McMillan in Alleghany county, Tuesday, in the act of self-defense.

John Robinson, colored, of Richmond county, was jailed Saturday, for beating to death his twelve-year-old grand-daughter.

Ernest Moore, a negro trusty, employed in Fulp & Linville's store at Kernersville, opened the safe Wednesday night and stole $60.

S. H. Conway, a section foreman, was killed near Greensboro Thursday by the south-bound vestibule, while rounding a curve on a lever car.

An incendiary fire in Edgecombe county, Sunday night, destroyed the stables of John S. Wiggins. Three horses and four mules were burned to death.

Teague Carver, of Yancey county, murdered his wife and child, Saturday night, while intoxicated, and after committing the butchery made his escape.

The three-year-old daughter of R. C. Laney was burned to death in Union county Saturday, while being left alone for a few moments near the fire-place.

Owing to the general destruction of fruit buds by the recent freeze the officers of the State Horticultural Society have concluded to hold no fair this year.

Last Saturday, A. R. Collins and wife, of Union county, came to Monroe to see the circus and when they returned home they found their barn and its contents in ashes.

Two Mormon preachers who arrived at Derita, Mecklenburg county, Monday, were escorted out of town by citizens that night and most earnestly requested to return no more.

The man Woody, who headed the mob which broke into Sparta jail and hanged Dan Slaughter, was captured in Tennessee last week, after a lively pursuit. There was a reward of $300 out for his capture.

Henry Anderson, a convicted murderer, who broke out of the Bertie county jail last fall, was found Monday near Plymouth, at work in the woods, by a deputy sheriff, and was shot dead as he ran.

John Adkins was killed by a falling tree near Raleigh, Friday, which his two sons were engaged in cutting down. He thought the tree was going to fall the other way but it took the opposite direction, directly toward Adkins.

Tom Bailey who was recently found murdered at his home in Wake county, was killed by his brother-in-law, Wyatt Perry, as it has since transpired. Perry called Bailey out of his house at night, and attacking him on the porch cut his throat, head and back.

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