

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

Published weekly, except on Sundays and public holidays, at the office of the publisher, No. 149 North Main Street, Goldsboro, N. C.

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1894.

No. 149

DISAPPOINTMENT.

The husbandman of human hearts am I Older than all the tillers of the soil. I've seen the hopes of protestant men recoil And expectation pale as I passed by. All lands are mine! Of people low and high I gather tribute. Of his daily toil Not one refuses when I take the spoil. Through breaking hearts are vainly wondering why. Yet, when I've ploughed about the roots of pride; Blown with my old winds till weak faith was strong. Drenched till the heart was moistened through and through. And all its powers of fruitfulness were tried. The hearts of men from sighing turn to song. For life gains meaning that they never knew!

—Christian Register.

THE SOUTH IS ALL RIGHT.

As the Louisville Courier-Journal says, the tender solicitude which Republicans like McKinley and Republican newspapers like the Chicago Inter Ocean have recently begun to manifest for the prosperity of the South is so unusual and unexpected as almost to excite suspicion. The South is urged to take a stand against the Wilson Bill because of the menace it is supposed to contain to the developing industries of that section. One would infer that the development of the South had been for years the dearest purpose of the protectionists, and that their sole anxiety about the present situation arises from a fear that their philanthropic undertaking will be defeated.

But the South will not be used as a catspaw.

It has for years paid its share of the tribute to protected manufacturers because it had not power to secure a just relief from the burden. It was an agricultural section, having nothing to gain and all to pay under the policy of artificially-made home markets. It naturally became the earnest champion of tariff reform. It has supported the cause faithfully and consistently for many years. It is committed to the principle it has so long asserted, that protection by the levy of customs duties is not essential to the up-building of any industry properly grounded on the natural resources of the country. It will not now stultify itself by abandoning these convictions, and becoming the tool of the men whose policy has so long oppressed it.

The real interest of the South in the matter have not been changed by the industrial development of the section during the past few years. This development has grown inevitably out of the natural resources of the section. It owes nothing to protection. It will continue even more rapidly without protection. It has nothing to lose and all to gain by having the markets of the world thrown open for it. It will be fuller, more substantial, more rapid if, while there is yet time, its foundations be laid on the rock of a natural system of trade. Protection is an insecure foundation for any industry. A great enterprise erected upon it at this day, stands on the shifting sand, exposed to the gathering force of a lost public opinion.

No greater good could come to the South than to have the further progress of its industrial development spared the uncertainties that attend the protection system. No greater harm could befall it than that it should build up itself upon a system which the common sense of the people has repudiated, which has been repeatedly condemned at the polls, which has perpetuated itself for years by corrupt means, which represents in its present shape an unholy compact between spoilsmen in politics and spoilsmen in business, and which despite its desperate struggles to save itself is bound to go down, and that soon. So sagacious a man as Andrew Carnegie has seen the handwriting on the wall. He understands that the American people have tried protection and condemned it, have detected its shame and despise them, have counted its cost and repudiated it. The reform must come. Until it comes, there will be unrest, agitation and disturbance

of business, and it were well that it come quickly.

Does the South want to rest its industrial future upon a crumbling structure? Does it want to build upon artificial supports that are sure to be soon removed? It is fortunate that the opportunity for establishing its business future upon a sounder basis has presented itself so opportunely. Its objection to the Wilson bill should be that it does not remove enough of the impediments to its unrestricted natural development.

Those Southern newspapers and Southern members of Congress who have been caught by Republican appeals and have cried out that the South is about to be undone on the very threshold of a great commercial career, are blind to the signs of the times. The very agitation from which the interests or which they assume to speak are now suffering should warn them of the unsubstantial character of the artificial system whose continuance they demand.

Their fright at the suggestion of an honorable dependence by the South on its own resources should warn them that protection has already begun to undermine their self-reliance. There is time to save the South from wasting its energies in developing its industries upon an insecure foundation. And now is the time to do it.

His Bargains.

"I am a victim," began the man with the long hair as he unfolded his newspaper and dropped into a seat on the L. T. train beside an acquaintance, "I am a victim of my wife's taste, enterprise and economy."

"But I say, old man, you ought to get a hair-cut."

"That's what I say, out my wife won't have it. She says I look more distinguished with long hair."

"Say, I never saw you with a red tie before. You were always very particular about those things."

"I know, I know," said the other wearily. "I thought I had taste, and I think so yet, but what am I going to do? The tie? And he gave it a savage prod with his forefinger, "was purchased at a sale—Thirty-nine cents it cost—and I have to wear it to prevent a row. My wife says it looks well."

"See these cuffs? Well, they are twelves, and my size is ten and a half. They came off the bargain counter, too, at the rate of two pairs for thirty-eight cents. Cheap? But I have to put tucks in them so they will fit inside my coats' sleeves."

He gradually warmed up to his subject. "You ought to see my underclothing. Job suits, every piece; fragments. Some are too large and some are too small. See this hat? It came home in pink paper, and cost \$1.38. I wear a seven, this is seven and three-quarter. There is one morning and two evening newspapers in the band so it will fit."

"But it was a bargain, sure. My hats cost me \$5. You ought to be glad you're married. You must be saving money at that rate."

"Bargain? Bargain! Don't talk to me of bargains. I'm sick of the word. I hear of bargains from morning to night, and sometimes during the night. I shouldn't be surprised if my wife should pick up a tombstone because it was cheap and would have to be used some time."

"And as for saving money! When! All the surplus cash goes for bargains. She has two trunks full of bargains that she says will come in handy some day. I live surrounded by a junk shop, but for the sake of peace don't dare to say a word."

He leaned slightly forward as he spoke, and there was a sharp click. He put his hand around to his back with a pained expression. "What's the matter? Hurt yourself?"

"Oh, no," he said grimly. "Two of the patent suspender buttons bought at a bargain counter have parted the ways and my 22-cent suspenders have broken. Say, you haven't a safety pin or a couple of feet of cord, have you?"

LIEUT. GENERAL SIR GEORGE TOMKINS Chesney, M. P., expressed the opinion in a speech at London last week that, "in the event of a war with the United States, it would be impossible for Great Britain to prevent Canada from being annexed to the States." That would be a good thing for Canada and not a bad one for the United States, provided that England would first take home Goldwin Smith and the leper settlement at Tracadie. These would be unwelcome adjuncts of annexation. Without them Canada is a grand country and fit for admission to the Union.

LITTLE BOY BLUE.

A little toy dog, all covered with dust, But sturdy and staunch he stands, And a little toy soldier, all red with rust, And his musket moulds in his hands: Time was when the little toy dog was new, And the soldier passing fair, And that was the time when our Little Boy Blue Kissed them and put them there.

Now, don't you go till I come, he said, And don't you make any noise. So, toddling off to his trundle bed, He dreamt of his pretty toys, And as he was dreaming, an angel song Awakened our Little Boy Blue— Oh, the years are many, and the years are long,

But the little toy friends are true. Aye, faithful to Little Boy Blue they stand, Each in the same old place, Awaiting the touch of a little hand, And the smile of a little face, And they wonder, as waiting the long years through, In the dust of the little chair, What has become of our Little Boy Blue Since he kissed them and put them there.

—Eugene Field.

WHO CAUSED THE DEFICIT?

Republicans have not yet become so hardened that they do not experience an uneasy feeling when allusion is made to the deficit in the Treasury. When the subject is mentioned everybody looks toward them, and something resembling a blush may be seen upon the cheeks of some of them in whom native modesty has not been extinguished by bad associations.

The St. Louis Globe-Democrat, speaking for this latter element, enters into an argument to show that the Republicans are not solely to blame for the deficit. It admits that Mr. Cleveland left a large surplus in the Treasury when he went out of office in 1889. But it says that this surplus was mainly used in paying off the public debt, and that he had used making a large reduction of tariff duties. Then it proceeds to argue that as the Republicans have controlled the House but twice in twenty years, that is, during two Congresses, the Democrats are mainly responsible for any extravagance in appropriations.

This is ingenious, but it is not fair, and it is not true. Mr. Cleveland not only left Mr. Harrison a surplus of \$85,000,000 in addition to the gold reserve of \$100,000,000 making \$185,000,000 in all, but he left an annual surplus of about \$100,000,000 in the revenue. Here was, counting the accumulated surplus and the annual surplus revenue for four years, about half a billion dollars surplus for the four years of Mr. Harrison's term. Some of it he used, as claimed, in paying the public debt before it was due, and many millions were paid out for the privilege of doing this. Mr. Cleveland did the same thing, but he did it under protest, because the Republican Senate would not permit a reduction of taxation except by making whisky and tobacco free. As the taxes on these articles were not felt as a public burden the Administration very properly declined to accept this way of reducing the revenue, and bought bonds at a premium in order to avoid a disastrous contraction of the currency by backing up so much money in the Treasury. While this was doing, however, Democrats insisted that it was a makeshift to which the Administration ought not to be driven; that the way to get rid of a surplus was not to squander it, nor to use it to buy bonds at a premium, but to abolish taxes on luxuries, but to make such a reduction of the tariff as would reduce the prices of the necessities of life. The Democratic House passed a bill for that purpose, which the Senate rejected. So the Administration was obliged to keep the surplus by purchasing the bonds when they could be had at prices that were not too exorbitant. In spite of this palliative, however, Mr. Cleveland left a large surplus, as already mentioned, to his successor.

OBsolete Financial Fiction.

As the Philadelphia Times says, it is time to drop some of the obsolete fictions by which the current financial discussion is obscured. One of these is the fiction that the bonds authorized in the resumption act were to provide a fixed reserve of \$100,000,000 for the redemption of greenbacks and for no other purpose. If the act is construed in that liberal way, the "gold reserve" was all used up long ago.

The actual gold obtained by the sale of bonds was \$92,000,000, and since that time \$97,600,000 of greenbacks have been redeemed of \$53,000,000 of Treasury notes of 1890 have also been paid in gold. Thus the "reserve" has been entirely used up for its original purpose and nearly \$60,000,000 in gold have been used beside to maintain the credit of the currency.

The \$53,000,000 of gold used in the redemption of notes issued in the purchase of silver exposes another fiction—that the uncoined silver bullion is the "basis" of these notes. They, like the greenbacks, are based on the entire resources of the Treasury. They and all other forms of the United States currency are interchangeable and redeemable in gold.

The purpose of the resumption act was simply to enable the Secretary of the Treasury to meet all obligations and keep the currency of the United States at par. It referred only to the greenbacks because there was no other currency in question at that time, and a deficiency in the general resources of the Treasury was not contemplated. But in its purposes it applies entirely to the present situation. It was meant to sustain all forms of currency on the gold basis. To call in question the authority of the Secretary under this act to issue bonds to meet the obligations of the government, is simply to attack the credit of the United States.

Magnetic Nerveine, the nerves drives away bad dreams, and gives quiet rest and peaceful sleep. Sold by Robinson Bros, drug store, Goldsboro, N. C.

gress, but for many years in the future. Then the McKinley measure to reduce the revenue was passed—a bill cunningly devised to cut down customs receipts by diverting a large part of the Government revenue into the pockets of individuals and into treasuries of trusts that had deserved well of the Republican party by helping to corrupt the ballot in its interest. The surplus was annihilated, as was intended, and a deficit followed. Whether the deficit was intended or not is not material. In their zeal to prevent a reform of the tariff the deficit was created, and the Republican party must bear the responsibility.

DEATH OF Wm. B. F. FORT.

There died in this county Friday morning at 1 o'clock, a man not only remarkable for his age but for his ancestry as well: he was Mr. Wm. Benj. Franklin Fort, father of our esteemed countymen Messrs. Wiley B. and John W. Fort, of the Nahantia section. The deceased was 89 years of age, having been born on June 14th, 1811, on the plantation where he lived and died, which contains 1,500 acres of land, and where all the hereditary generations of the Fort family have been born, lived and died back to the time of King George III, by whom it was granted to the original Fort when all this section was known as Dobbs county, the county seat of which was Newbern, and when Tryon was Colonial Governor, occupying the Tryon Palace in the "City of Elms."

The original Fort was a near relative of Benjamin Franklin, after whom the subject of this sketch was named, and there are now at the old Fort homestead, where the deceased died yesterday morning in Nahantia township, silver and gold knee and shoe buckles preserved through all the passing generations of the Fort family as heirlooms from the Franklin branch thereof.

Wm. Benj. Franklin Fort married Miss Evelyn Borton Isler, who preceded him to the grave 35 years ago. She was a relative of the Isler family of this city, and was a sister of the late Mrs. Council Wooten, who was mother of Mrs. Judge W. T. Faircloth, of this place: so that he had a wide family connection, running back through the years, with some of our most distinguished people.

Deceased was one of the oldest members of the Primitive Baptist church at Nahantia. His funeral will be held from the old homestead this morning at 11 o'clock, Elder Jonathan T. Edgerton officiating, and the interment will be made in the ancestral burying ground on the plantation.

Unsatisfactory School Houses.

The report of Medical Inspector Taylor to the Board of Health on the sanitary condition of the public schools indicates that with all the work done in the last few years to place all the school buildings in a proper condition for use much of it has failed of its purpose. Either the school authorities have been trying to repair the unrepairable or the work has been about in the wrong way. In each of sixteen sections or more school houses are reported in a defective sanitary condition, the defects varying all the way from poor ventilation to overflowing wells, wet cellars, heating apparatus that fills the school rooms with coal gas, filthy yards and defective drainage. In several instances the entire abandonment of the buildings for school purposes is recommended.

The complaint of the neglect of janitors to carry out the rules of the Board of Health is not an unexpected one, for while janitors are appointed to give places to political favorites honest and faithful service cannot be expected. But the defective school houses and yards are inexcusable. Attention has been called to these defects by the Board of Health at various times. Money has been appropriated and expended for the necessary repairs and improvements. It is worse than discouraging to be informed that in sixteen or nearly half the schools sections of the city there are school buildings unfit for the reception of the children.

Other defects in our school system and methods can be tolerated if not defended, but this cannot. The law requires that schools shall be furnished for all children of school age, and a higher law demands that the schools so furnished shall first of all be held in buildings that do not imperil the lives or health of the pupils. After all these years of experience, improvement liberal expenditure there should not have been an unsatisfactory school house in Philadelphia. Either make the schools healthy or else sell the buildings. Perpetual expenditure for repairs that do not repair, should not be tolerated. —Philadelphia Times.

Other defects in our school system and methods can be tolerated if not defended, but this cannot. The law requires that schools shall be furnished for all children of school age, and a higher law demands that the schools so furnished shall first of all be held in buildings that do not imperil the lives or health of the pupils. After all these years of experience, improvement liberal expenditure there should not have been an unsatisfactory school house in Philadelphia. Either make the schools healthy or else sell the buildings. Perpetual expenditure for repairs that do not repair, should not be tolerated. —Philadelphia Times.

Nearly every President who was not content to be a mere party figurehead has had to battle, in one way or another, to defend his constitutional right of selection in those appointments which require

HOLDING THE REINS.

The night was clear, the sleighing good The cutter sat not wide, She snuggled close beneath the robe To her fond lover's side, The horse was spirited and jumped With frequent tugs and strains, Until she innocently said: "Do let me hold the reins!"

"They're married now, perhaps because She was so helpful then, She loves him well, and he loves her— Well, in the way of men: And yet in all their sweet delight One sad thought makes him wince: She held the reins that winter's night, She held them there ever since."

Went one better. It is an astonishing thing how some species of animals will cling to life, said Longbow as he heated between the choice of a coffee berry and a clove. I read in an authentic work a short time ago that an alligator will go on fighting for hours after the brain has been removed from its body.

How long have you been studying natural history? asked Whoppers, with a rapid but comprehensive survey of the free lunch table.

Not long, answered Longbow. But I was thinking of the extraordinary way a lobster I saw yesterday held on to his time on earth. I went into the Acadia and ordered a boiled live lobster. After I had ordered it I told old Snuffles, the head waiter, that the last one I had bought was evidently boiled several days before it was boiled. Come with me, he says, and took me into the kitchen. There stood the cook, with uplifted knife, over an enormous green bodied lobster that was frothing at the gills with passion. The knife came down, and Mr. Lob spread himself out in two equal divisions, but was livelier than ever.

Two more blows severed the claws from the body, but each claw continued to gnash its teeth with rage. One caught hold of the knife and tried to get it away from the cook, but the blade was so sharp it had to let go. In another minute it was written on the silver grill with a vigor that would have shamed any one of Mr. Fox's most active martyrs. I thought the struggle would never end, but at last, with a deep sigh, he gave up the ghost, and as he did so, blushed a rosy red with shame at what he thought his weakness.

What'll you have? asked Whoppers tersely.

Same, responded Longbow, a gleam of triumph in his eyes.

As you say, said Whoppers as he paid for the drinks, lobsters are very tenacious of life. But they're not in it with eels.

Is this another fish story? asked Longbow cynically, but with a faint suspicion of approaching disaster.

Well, I suppose an eel is a fish as much as a lobster, retorted Whoppers curtly. But I was going to give you a specimen of what the eel can do in the clinging to life line. I was fishing for pike in Sloppy creek a couple of summers ago, and one day I pulled out the largest eel I ever saw in my life. I won't tell you how large he was, because if I did you might doubt the rest of it. He was not only big, he was athletic. He was the contortionist eel that ever sucked a bait off a hook. One minute he'd be prouetting on the end of his tail, then he'd stand on his neck and go through all the evolutions of a skirtdancer with the rest of him. I had brought with me the biggest basket that I could find in Sloppyville, but, try as I would, I couldn't double that eel up and get him in the basket.

Finally, when we'd both agreed on a breathing spell, I picked up an axe while he was resting and with one blow cut him clean in two. Do you think that quieted him? Not a bit of it. The two ends looked up at me with mingled hatred and reproach and before I could get the basket anywhere near them had jumped back into the creek. Now comes the most curious part of it. What do you suppose the consequence was? I haven't the remotest idea, replied Longbow wearily.

Well I'll tell you, said Whoppers in that impressive way of his that always made his friends squirm. Subsequent investigation proved that the two ends of that eel married each other and raised a whole colony of bifurcated eels!

Longbow looked at Whoppers long and earnestly without uttering a word. Mine's whiskey, suggested the latter, as he returned the look with a frank, ingenuous smile.—Ernest Graham Dewey in Life.

the advice and consent of the Senate for their completion. The approval of the Senate is an essential part of the appointment, but the initiative, the nomination, lies with the President, and he has no more right to surrender this function, either to the Senate collectively or to Senators individually than he has to demand that the Senate shall surrender its discretion entirely to him.

The idea that the President should not nominate or appoint a citizen of any State without the previous approval of the Senators from that State is a very old one. It has been the cause of some of the worst abuses of the appointing power, some of the most serious scandals in our politics, and some of the most bitter conflicts between the Executive and the Senate. Senator Hill has renewed the old fight now, over the appointment to the Supreme Court, in such a way as to leave the President no alternative but to fight it out.

The Senate had an unquestionable right to reject the nomination of Mr. Hornblower, if the majority believed that he was not competent for the high office for which he was selected. It would have the same right to reject the nomination of Mr. Peckham if such a pretext could be imagined. But Mr. Peckham's position as a lawyer and a man is too well established to make that objection plausible, and if this nomination shall also be rejected it will be recognized as an attempt upon the part of Senators to arrogate to themselves not only the right of confirmation or rejection, but the right of selection as well.

This is an issue from which the President cannot shrink. Apart from the fact that no New York lawyer could be found fit for the judicial appointment who has not made himself obnoxious to Senator Hill by his disapproval of Judge Maynard, Senator Hill's attitude has made any yielding to him impossible. To appoint a man agreeable to him would be virtually a surrender of Presidential duty to partisan machinations. Mr. Cleveland was not elected President to make friends with Senator Hill; on the contrary his election was in no small measure due to the fact that Hill was his enemy; and there is no other course open to him now than to carry on the fight which Hill has invited to his conclusion. He cannot force the Senate to confirm his nominations, but he can continue to make nominations so strong that continued opposition will cover the Senate with contempt.—Philadelphia Times.

Unsatisfactory School Houses.

The report of Medical Inspector Taylor to the Board of Health on the sanitary condition of the public schools indicates that with all the work done in the last few years to place all the school buildings in a proper condition for use much of it has failed of its purpose. Either the school authorities have been trying to repair the unrepairable or the work has been about in the wrong way. In each of sixteen sections or more school houses are reported in a defective sanitary condition, the defects varying all the way from poor ventilation to overflowing wells, wet cellars, heating apparatus that fills the school rooms with coal gas, filthy yards and defective drainage. In several instances the entire abandonment of the buildings for school purposes is recommended.

The complaint of the neglect of janitors to carry out the rules of the Board of Health is not an unexpected one, for while janitors are appointed to give places to political favorites honest and faithful service cannot be expected. But the defective school houses and yards are inexcusable. Attention has been called to these defects by the Board of Health at various times. Money has been appropriated and expended for the necessary repairs and improvements. It is worse than discouraging to be informed that in sixteen or nearly half the schools sections of the city there are school buildings unfit for the reception of the children.

Other defects in our school system and methods can be tolerated if not defended, but this cannot. The law requires that schools shall be furnished for all children of school age, and a higher law demands that the schools so furnished shall first of all be held in buildings that do not imperil the lives or health of the pupils. After all these years of experience, improvement liberal expenditure there should not have been an unsatisfactory school house in Philadelphia. Either make the schools healthy or else sell the buildings. Perpetual expenditure for repairs that do not repair, should not be tolerated. —Philadelphia Times.

SUNDAY READING.

Made Up of Divers clippings.

He who feels no inclination will ever fail to find an excuse.—Goethe.

Sad-hearted, be at peace, the snow-drops lie

Buried in a sepulchre of ghastly snow;

But spring is floating up the southern skies,

And darkling, the pale snowdrop waits below.

Let me persuade, in dull December's day

We scarce believe there is a month of June,

But up the stairs of April and of May

The hot sun climbeth to the summer's noon.

Yet hear me, I love God and half I rest,—

O, better! God loves thee, so all rest thou.

He is our Saviour, our dimed-visions Best.

And in His Heart thy prayer is resting now.

—George Macdonald.

THE PRIZE FIGHT.

It seems that the church people have been outwitted by the worldly folks again, says the Atlanta Journal.

Governor Mitchell, representing the best moral sentiment in Florida and Governor Northen, backed by the religious element in Georgia, seemed determined that the fight should not occur in either one of these States. And yet it did occur at the time and place advertised and there was no interference.

At the hour named in the program, the two heavy weights appeared in the ring. Where was Governor Mitchell? It seems to us, viewing the whole affair from this distance, that Florida's governor should have had the laws more thoroughly looked into before he made his boasts that the fight should not come off. It detracts from the respect which the people are accustomed to pay to those high in authority to have them back down from any position assumed in the interest of good morals. Florida's executive should never have announced that the fight should not take place unless he intended to prevent it. If he contemplated allowing the decision of Judge Call to determine the matter, it would have been better to have had that decision some weeks ago and set at rest, all uncertainty.

Florida's Governor has not come out of this affair with new lustre added to his fame. The "sports" were successful and the moral sentiment has been set back a little.

Prize fights are brutal, and what is worse, they collect wherever one is had, such a crowd of "sports" tongs, pickpockets, gamblers of high and low degree, as would disgrace any community. These fights should not be allowed, but there should be some law to prevent them, and the Governors of States should not be placed in positions where they are liable to make spectacles of themselves.

Nearly everybody, except the men who have a direct financial interest in keeping up exorbitant duties, concedes the necessity of reforming the tariff; nobody, beyond a handful of theorists, desires or expects free trade, and certainly no true Democrat desire it for the benefit of England, a nation which the Democratic administration whipped in a war for "free trade" of another kind.

Col. John L. Branch, who died at Birmingham, Ala., on Jan. 18, is said to have been the man who gave the order that caused the first gun of the Civil war to be fired on Fort Sumter. The credit has been claimed heretofore for the late Edmund Ruffin; but it is of little consequence to whom the dubious distinction belongs.

There is something not wholly incongruous in the fact that the palace of Henry VIII in Fleet Street, London, now bears on its second floor front the legend "Carter's Hair-Cutting Saloon." Henry himself was somewhat in the tonsorial art; only he had a habit of removing the head along with the hair.

Winston Santini; A. H. Joyce, of Danbury, who was here yesterday, is trustee for Dr. W. A. Lamb, who assigned yesterday. Dr. Benbow, of Greedboro, appointed J. S. Cox trustee.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

A Cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Largest United States Government Standard. Royal Baking Powder Co., 100, Wall St., New York.

AN AWFUL TRAGEDY!

Thousands of lives have been sacrificed through the fatal mistake of old-fashioned physicians, still persisted in by some, in withholding the light thrown upon this subject by modern research. This fatal disease is incurable. It attacks the lungs, and any remedy which strikes right at the seat of the complaint gives perfect cure. Such a remedy is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It was never known to fail if given a fair trial, and this is why the manufacturers sell it under a positive guarantee, and is the only lung remedy possessed of such remarkable curative properties as to warrant its makers in selling it on trial.

Booklets on Arterio Sclerosis

The Best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Itching Pimples, Eruptions, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively Cures Piles, or no pay required. A guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by J. H. Hill & Son.

ESSEIVING PRAISE.

We desire to say to our citizens, that for years we have been selling Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Dr. King's New Life Pills, Bucklen's Arnica Salve and Electric Bitters, and have never handled remedies that are so well, or that have given such universal satisfaction. We do not hesitate to guarantee them every time, and we stand ready to refund the purchase price, if satisfactory results do not follow their use. These remedies have won their great popularity purely on their merits. J. H. Hill & Son, Druggists.

ELECTRIC BITTERS.

This remedy is becoming so well known and so highly esteemed, no special mention. All who have used Electric Bitters sing the same song of praise.—A perfect medicine, does not exist and it is guaranteed to do all that is claimed. Electric Bitters will cure all diseases of the Liver and Kidneys, will remove Pimples, Boils, Salt Rheum, Itching, and all skin eruptions caused by impure blood.—will cure Malaria from the system and prevent as well as cure all Malarial fevers.—For cure of Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, and all other ailments, satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.—Price 50 cents per bottle at J. H. Hill & Son's Drugstore.

GREAT TRIUMPH.

Instant relief experienced, and a permanent cure by most speedily and greatest remedy in the world.—Bacon's Celery Cure for Throat and Lung Diseases. Why will you continue to irritate your throat and lungs with that terrible, burning cough when J. H. Hill & Son's agent will furnish you a free sample bottle of this great guaranteed remedy? Its success is simply wonderful, as you would find if you try it. Bacon's Celery Cure is now sold in every town and village on the continent. Samples free. Large bottles 50c.

GLAD TIDINGS.

The grand specific for the prevailing malady of the age, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Rheumatism, Goutiness, General Debility, etc., is Bacon's Celery Cure. This great herb stimulates the digestive organs, regulates the Liver and restores our system to vigorous health and strength. Samples free. Large packages 50c. Sold only by J. H. Hill & Son.

Terrific Railroad Accident.

In a daily chronicle in our papers, also the death of some dear friend, who has died with Consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otero's Cure for Throat and Lung Diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough or any throat or lung trouble, get and take a trial bottle free. Large size 50c.

THE GOLDEN SECRET TO LONG LIFE.

Keep the head cool, the feet warm and the bowels open. Bacon's Celery Cure is a vegetable preparation and acts as a natural laxative, and is the greatest remedy ever discovered for the Cure of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, and all Blood, Liver and Kidney diseases. Call on J. H. Hill & Son, sole agent, and get a trial bottle free. Large size 50c.

Coffee

is rendered more wholesome and palatable if instead of using milk or cream you use the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk, or if you prefer it unweetened, then Borden's Peerless Brand Evaporated Cream.

Japanese Liver Patches cure biliousness, sour stomach, and all kidney and liver troubles. Small and mild. Sold by Robinson Bros, Goldsboro, N. C.

M. E. Robinson Bros. Druggists, will tell you that Johnson's Magnetic Oil always gives satisfaction and is the best.

Magnetic Nerveine, the great restorative will cause you to sleep like a child. Try it Sold by Robinson Bros, Goldsboro.

"Our baby wretched and we bought one bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, and was well pleased with it. It did the baby good." Wm. Thomas, McKeesport, Pa.

I have been using salivation Oil for frost-bitten feet and hands, and it is the best remedy I have ever used. G. M. Durling, 18 Central Ave., Lowell, Mass.

"I have used Salivation Oil for frost-bitten feet and hands, and it is the best remedy I have ever used. Mrs. Maggie Nelder, Mr. Pleasant, Westmoreland Co., Pa."