

THE foundry of the Wayne Agricultural Works is idle this week while repairs are being made to the furnaces.

Mr. Major F. Outlaw and Miss Alberta Beaton were happily married at the home of relatives in this city Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Jas. M. Powell is quite seriously ill with fever at her home in this city. Her many friends will be sorry to learn.

THE building for the reception of the large Corlies engine at the Wayne Cotton Mill is about completed and the powerful machinery will soon be in operation.

THE negro who picked up on the train the small bundle of silk dresses goods belonging to Dr. Hussey, of Warsaw, was placed under bond for that offense and also for having a razor on his person. His failure to give the bonds will keep him in jail until Superior Court meets next January.

MR. R. D. Holt claims to be the champion hunter of this section, and judging from the game that he captures on every trip his claim is just one. Monday morning he brought in a coon that weighed 11 pounds after it was dressed, and this is the 19th one that he has captured this season. His dogs are the finest the county affords.

AT the close of the service Sunday morning, the congregation of the First Baptist church raised \$100 to pay for electric lights and other improvements. The ladies of the church shipped a box to a frontier missionary Tuesday, valued at \$70. This congregation with its progressive pastor, Rev. Jas. Long, is doing a splendid work for the cause of Christianity.

THE marriage of Mr. Jas. Rollins to Miss Winnie Johnson took place Sunday at her rooms in the Arlington Hotel. Mr. Rollins has a position at the stables of Mr. Jno. F. Southerland and Miss Johnson has been occupying a position as clerk at the furniture and crockery store of Mr. Joseph Isaacs. Their friends wish for their happiness and prosperity always.

MR. Eleazer Rich, of Newton Grove, accompanied by Miss Susan Cruseberry from the same section, arrived in the city Tuesday morning and procured a marriage license. They repaired to the boarding house of Mrs. Bettie Privett, where Justice Broadhurst performed the ceremony that made them man and wife. The gallant groom is 65 years old, while his blushing bride is 25 years his junior, she being just 43 years of age.

IN attempting to remove a barbecue stand to a different location last Monday, the shocky structure fell to the ground and crushed Calum Morehead, a colored man, to the ground with the weight of the shed on his head and body. The colliaps was not looked for, and several other parties standing close around narrowly escaped serious injuries. Morehead was hurriedly rescued from his dangerous position and at first was not thought to be hurt very much, but in a short while his nerves gave way and he was given medical attention and is now resting quietly. His injuries will keep him in bed several days.

IT looks now as if the people of Goldsboro intend to entertain right royally the Firemen's Tournament, which meets in this city next June. In addition to the several other measures on foot to raise money for this purpose, and in which some of our very best people are willingly taking part, there is a minstrel performance by the Junior Company, to take place at some future date. The boys are already practicing and it is needless to say that our people will await with interest an opportunity to see what kind of burnt cork artists the boys will make.

WHILE receipts of cotton, due no doubt to the prevailing low price, have been much smaller at this market for the past week than for the same period for twenty years past, the receipts of leaf tobacco at the Farmers' Warehouse have been much larger than for any previous week during the present season, or during the history of the Goldsboro Tobacco market. The prices of inferior grades remain the same, but for the better grades and fancy wrappers the price continues to advance, and this class of tobacco placed on the market now will bring the producers satisfactory returns.

ON circus day while Mr. Joel Rhodes and his family were in the city thieves went to his home and stole two breech-loading guns from him. The robbery was reported to the city officials and Chief of Police Freeman immediately set to work to ferret out the affair and capture the thieves. In his detective work he engaged the services of Mr. Lon Pearsall, who ran up with and captured Henry Harper and Richard Harper, two colored men, last Saturday. The guns were found in their possession and they were sent to jail and given a hearing before Mayor Hill Monday. At the trial Richard confessed to the

robbery and implicated Henry. He said there were two other colored men equally guilty, but he refused to give their names, preferring to let them go free and bear the punishment with Henry. Mayor Hill bound them over to court and they were sent to jail in default of bail.

DEATH EXECUTIONS.

The Law Positive That They Shall Be Private: The Law is Supreme.

There has been, and is, considerable talk, more or less diversified, in regard to the private execution of the negro murderer Sam Wright in this city. But those who indulge in such adverse comment are either ignorant of the law or void of due respect for its observance.

The law is said to be the perfection of wisdom. It is the law that takes Sam Wright's life for murder. Does any man say that Sam Wright should not be hanged?

The same law-making power that fixed the penalty for murder at death in this State says that the execution of that penalty shall be in private. Both provisions of the law are equally to be respected.

In the Code of North Carolina, Volume I, we read:

Section 1244.—As the ends of justice, public morals and the preservation of order demand that the execution of all capital offenders should be made private and invested with the solemnity appropriate to the final act of penal law, any sheriff on whom shall devolve the execution of a sentence of death on a public offender, shall be required to provide for the execution of such criminal within the jail yard enclosure, and as much removed from public view as the means within his control will allow. Provided, that, for reasons which may be deemed good and sufficient, the Board of County Commissioners may otherwise order.

Respect for law and obedience to its behests are the mainstays of a people's happiness, safety and prosperity. On the other hand, disregard for law, and rampant indulgence in expressions of such disregard on the part of a people make criminals bold in such communities and ready to do desperate deeds on slight provocation or in pursuance of their desires.

In the last twenty one years there have been seven men publicly hanged in Goldsboro, more than in any county in the State. In the same period of time there have been more dastardly murders committed in Wayne county—to our shame—than in any county in the State. Should not this appalling record and horrible chronicle of facts give our people pause and cause them to feel and realize that a deeper regard for the law should be cultivated in the hearts of the masses for our common safety?

The Board of county commissioners have acted wisely in upholding the law, providing for the execution of Sam Wright in private, and in so doing they deserve and will receive the commendation of all good, law-loving people.

GEN'L TOM CLINGMAN DEAD.

He Was a Double First Cousin of Dr. H. P. Klingman of This City—His Body Interred in Concord.

Concord, Nov. 6.—The funeral services over the remains of Gen. Thomas L. Clingman, which took place at All Saints Episcopal church, in this city, yesterday morning were imposing indeed. Rev. Dr. Davis paid a high tribute to the life work of the distinguished dead man, and made a beautiful picture of the general's war record. Forty four Confederate soldiers followed the body to the cemetery.

It is now being urged by the people of Asheville to have the body of General Clingman taken from this city and re-interred in the cemetery at Asheville, alongside the beloved and lamented Zebulon B. Vance, but the opinion of the public here is that if the remains of General Clingman are not removed, there will at least be a fitting monument of mark erected to his memory over his tomb.

General Clingman was buried in his Confederate uniform, that of a Brigadier General, and the pall-bearers were soldiers of his old brigade.

General Clingman was a double first cousin of Dr. Henry Poindexter Clingman, of this city, their fathers being brothers and their mothers being sisters. Dr. Clingman is 54 years of age, their age and that of General Clingman.—ED ARGUS.

In Europe, Asia, Africa, Australia and America, the five great continents, Shaker medicines are being used by suffering humanity for the cure of sickness and disease.

Never was there such a universal demand never such wonderful results.

Shaker Digestive Cordial, a cure for indigestion, is prepared from herbs and roots, and is a natural remedy, which cures by acting nature and not by fighting her.

Shaker Digestive Cordial makes those fat, who have become thin by not digesting their food.

It restores the spirits and the appetite of those who are dejected and fagged out from the wearing effects of indigestion.

It relieves the symptoms of dyspepsia, and after using for a reasonable time, finally cures the complaint.

Sold by druggists. Trial bottle 10 cents.

MURDER AVENGED.

SAM WRIGHT PAYS THE PENALTY WITH HIS LIFE

ON THE GALLOWS YESTERDAY

For the Murder of Mr. Lon Carr on the 2nd of October.

The Execution Was Private—Death Resulted From Strangulation in Eight Minutes From the Time the Drop Fell.

In the face of the published order of the Board of County Commissioners, that the execution of Sam Wright be made in private yesterday, there were nevertheless several hundred people in the city, from the surrounding towns and villages and country districts.

From an early hour yesterday there had been a crowd of morbid curiosity seekers on the court house square, and surrounding the jail enclosure, and at the hour of the hanging there were 2,000 people on the court house yard, notwithstanding the fact that even the gallows was hid from view. All that the crowd could see was the ragged edge of the new sixteen feet high pine plank wall that had been put up for the purpose of concealing the execution from the public gaze. At 11.45 o'clock, Sheriff Scott accompanied by his deputies went to the cell of Sam Wright and securely pinned his arms behind him. Sheriff Scott led the way out of the jail to the gallows and was followed by Deputy Sheriff Grady leading the prisoner, who ascended the steps of the gallows to the platform with steady steps and a firm gaze.

When he reached the platform of death he took a seat for a moment in a chair and then arose and said that he had only a few words to say. He commenced by saying:

"I want to say to you older people that you should train up your children in the right manner. Teach them to stay away from the gambling tables and bar rooms. Whiskey is the cause of my being here to-day. My father used to give it to me in a toddy and I learned to love it. Teach your children to shun bad company and attend church and Sunday-school." After he had finished talking he turned around and faced the jail. There was a death-like silence for about two minutes, during which time the lips of the prisoner were seen to quiver and his eyes were fixed on space. What his thoughts were during that time no one will ever know. He turned his gaze heavenward and began to pray as follows:

"Oh, Lord God, my Heavenly Father, will you look down on me with an eye of pity this day. I call on Thee, Oh Lord God, because I know no other name, will you throw around me this hour your long arms of protection and guide me safely home? Oh blessed Father, you have heard me in times past while I had my name recorded on the roll book in Heaven, and now while, by my disobedience, I have had my name recorded on the criminal books in the Court house in Goldsboro, will you still hear me, and will you guide me from this gallows to death, and from death to judgment, and from judgment to my Heavenly home? Oh Lord God please hear me and save me in Heaven I ask for Christ's sake. Amen."

As soon as he was through praying he sang in a loud voice the words: "My dear mother don't you grieve after me." This he repeated three times in an old familiar tune.

Rev. Collett, colored, made an earnest petition for mercy in behalf of the prisoner.

He then said: "My kind friends: The time has come when I must leave you. I must die in a short while. I feel that I have made peace with God and that I have a home in heaven. Good-by to you all."

Deputy Sheriff Brodie Scott stepped forward and read the death sentence. The black cap was pulled over his face and the hangman's knot adjusted around his neck. At exactly 12 o'clock the drop fell and with a gurgling hiss from his throat Sam Wright had paid the penalty with his

life for the murder of Mr. Lon Carr on the 2nd of October. His neck was not broken. Death resulted from strangulation in exactly eight minutes from the time the drop fell. His pulse ceased beating in 8 minutes and he was pronounced dead in 8 minutes by Dr. F. C. Hutton, county physician, and Drs. Jones, Paacock and Aaron, who were present.

The Goldsboro Rifles were stationed around the jail enclosure to keep the crowd back, but further than this their services were not needed.

The confession of Sam Wright given out by him and published in these columns two weeks ago, as to how he killed Mr. Carr and where his bloody clothes were hid, was thought by many to be untrue in many particulars—especially when the clothes and knife could not be found, after frequent and most diligent searches in the locality where he said he had hid them; and all efforts and appeals to him by ministers and others failed to get him to change his story an iota; but late yesterday evening the editor of the ARGUS in person visited the doomed man, alone in his cell, for the purpose of securing the truth from him as to the manner of murdering Mr. Carr and the place where he hid his clothes and knife. At first the wretched criminal attempted to stick to his former tale, but after a few moments of persuasion he broke down completely and unbosomed himself earnestly, as he stood trembling in the fear of the wrath to come.

That he told the truth, we believe; and this is sustained by the fact that the clothes were found yesterday morning just where he stated to us Tuesday evening they were buried, and the knife will doubtless be found where he said, sharpened keen at the point for the deadly purpose, showing that he went to the store of Mr. Carr that Saturday night with murder in his heart. We give his statement below, as he desired it published:

KIND FRIENDS:—This is the testimony of a man that is to be hung November 10th, 1897, who has been going by the name of Sam Wright, but that is not my name. My name is Wiley Vaughan. I lived in the State of South Carolina, in Lancaster county, in Pleasant Hill. I was left in my infancy, 16 years of age and went to Monroe, N. C. I stayed there a short while and then I went back to my father's. His name was Saul Vaughan. I stayed home a short while and then I left home and went to B. E. Merciner's camp in Kershaw county on the 3rd of Sept. I stayed about 8 months, then I got in a fuss with a man by the name of Peter Laurie. I cut him and then ran away from home.

I came back home and stayed about six months. I and my brother had a fuss about a girl. Her name was Abbe Frazier. I then went and worked in the field and when he and she came along with me by I was hid in the bushes. I took up my gun and fired on them. After that I left home and went to Blacksburg, S. C. I had been there a week and was going on a material train with Marion Moore. I fell in love with Will Neugen's girl. Her name was Hattie Johnson from Yorkville, S. C. When Will asked me about this girl I told him she was mine and he was going to marry her. I had only two cartridges in my pistol. I went down town and got a box of 32 S. & W. cartridges and loaded my pistol. I went back to the train and called Will to the door as he came along. I emptied my pistol shooting at him, and reloaded. Two policemen appeared on the scene and I started to run, and they came along and said if I did not stop they would shoot me. I told them I could shoot also and we commenced to shoot at each other. I hid behind some cars and trees, and finally got away and went to Alabama.

I had been there but a short time before I was compelled to leave. I next stopped on the G. C. & N. Railroad between Elberton and Athens. I had a fight with a man named Johnson when I had a pitched battle with some Madison county boys. I shot several and killed one dead on the spot. I was shrrp enough to get away without being arrested and came back to South Carolina. I went to work on a railroad section and stayed there about two months. I then had a row with Bob Dunlap. I shot him and left the State and went to Georgia.

I stayed there until the 9th of August last year, 1896. They called me Sam Wright, but my right name is Wiley Vaughan.

HOW AN ANGELLED MR. CARR. I did not kill Mr. Carr like I said I did in my first confession. I did hit him with the stick like I said; but when he grabbed me we tussled a little and knocked the lamp over and it went out; then in the dark I cut at his throat with my knife, but as I could not see very well, I missed it the first lick; but the second lick I struck my knife deep in his neck and he went down on the floor, and I went down with him, and on top of him, and finished cutting him on the floor. I then searched for the money, and took his watch and pistol, as I have before told. This is the dying truth—and just how I killed him. I did not tell the truth about the knife either in my first confession, or where I hid my bloody clothes; but I will tell it now. The knife point had been broken off. All that I needed was a mild dose of Ayer's Pills to restore the natural movement of the bowels, and nature will do the rest. They keep the system in perfect order.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Senator Dupuy De Lome, the Spanish Minister, who is temporarily making his headquarters in New York city, arrived here to-day.

It is believed that the Minister's presence here at this time is at all significant. While here he expects to meet Senator Jose Canalejas, editor of the Madrid El Herald, who has been in this country for some time making a personal investigation of the Cuban question at close range,

A Life Saved.

Marvelous cures of throat and lung affections are made daily by Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup. Miss Annie Swan, Petersburg, Va., writes: "My brother was attacked by a bad cough and cold, and it was thought he had consumption. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup was used, and to our great surprise it made him well and hearty. There is no better cure in the world than this Syrup." Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is sold everywhere for 25 cents.

small tree blown down near the road side, where I first told them to go for the pants. My pants and drawers are hid in the fourth panel of the turnip patch fence, on the north side of Lizzie Joyner's kitchen. Go right down the fence from the north side of her kitchen, and in the fourth panel you will find them.

Dear friends, shun all bad company and do not drink whiskey. Stay away from the card table and dice box. These are my dying words to you, young men and women. Shun all bad company and think of my death both day and night. Good-bye, my kind friends. This is the last of the man they call Sam Wright, but my name is Wiley Vaughan. I have not told you everything of my life, but I cannot say any more to you.

TO HIS FATHER AND MOTHER.

Goldsboro, N. C. Nov. 9th. My dear father, Saul Vaughan, and my dear mother, Wiley Vaughan: This is the last of the man they call Sam Wright, but my name is Wiley Vaughan. I have not told you everything of my life, but I cannot say any more to you.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness results. It cannot be cured by local applications, but it can be cured by a new method. It is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. J. F. CIBNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 50c.

PROCEEDINGS

Wayne County Commissioners' Court.

Goldsboro, N. C., Nov. 8, '97. The Board met in called session, all the members present: Accounts were audited and allowed to: Gulick & Broadhurst, j. p., examining lunatic, 2 00

- W. B. Hood, township line survey, 1 00
- Henderson Jones, township line survey, 1 00
- L. G. Wain, township line survey, 2 00
- B. F. Scott, shiff., sand, ac. fld, 159 60
- W. H. Tam, for cash pd., 4 00
- E. T. Crawford, reg. voters, 2 71
- Gold. Electric Light Co., for Court room, 2 00
- W. F. Flowers, lunatics' expenses to Raleigh, 11 00
- Dr. Thos. Hill, for witness Carr inquest, 10 00
- C. F. Herring, C. S. C., school election account, 47 75
- A. L. Sasser, er. in fee bill, 2 00
- C. F. Herring, C. S. C., fee bill error, 23 95
- P. Summerlin, work on Stony creek bridge, 3 25
- Smith Bros., p. h. supls., 2 95
- Report of committee in Brogsden and Grantham township lines approved and ordered to be registered. 00
- Insolvent fee bill No. 82, amounting to \$503.46, approved and ordered to be paid.
- The Board granted the Telephone Company right to use the public road from Princeton to Goldsboro and to Wilson county line, without exclusive privilege and for no definite time—and will hold the company liable for all damages arising from such use.

MOTHERS PRAISE

Hood's Sarsaparilla, because, by its purifying qualities, it gives rose cheeks and vigorous appetites to pale and puny children.

Hood's Pills are the favorite family sarsaparilla and Hyor medicine. Family 25c

Hanna in Ohio had a close shave. Still as even his pictures show that he's a somewhat bare-faced man it may do him good.

It is the best. Dandruff-e-dicated, the scalp kept clean and sweet, and the hair growing and easy arrangement, by Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

Asheville Citizen: J. M. Ramsey, sheriff of Madison county, was arrested here Saturday night. He was found lying intoxicated in the street to the rear of the Hotel Berkeley by Patrolman Jordan A. Bagby. He bonded for the sheriff's appearance in Police Justice Carter's court this morning, and as he failed to appear, the bond was forfeited.

"Turn the rascals out!"—the familiar party cry—was applied to microbes as well as to men. The germs of disease that lurk in the blood are "turned out" by Ayer's Sarsaparilla as effectively as the old postmasters are displaced by a new administration.

Newborn Journal: The news of the death of Dr. Geo. K. Bagby, which occurred yesterday at 1 p. m., in Beaufort, was received here last night, and was quite a shock to the doctor's many friends and acquaintances in this city, who regard him as one of our most highly-practiced his profession for many years.

Many people, when a little constipated, make the mistake of using saline or other drastic purgatives. All that is needed is a mild dose of Ayer's Pills to restore the natural movement of the bowels, and nature will do the rest. They keep the system in perfect order.

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MT. OLIVE LETTER.

A Condensed Chronicing of the Events that Transpire in

That Town and

Section.

ARGUS BUREAU, JNO R. SMITH, Mgr. Nov. 10, 1897.

Rev. Mr. Jurney spent Monday at Goldsboro.

Dr. N. B. Herring, of Wilson, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. J. M. B. Atty, of Smithfield, was in town Wednesday.

Mr. W. B. Southerland is attending Wilson court this week.

Mrs. Annie Smith is quite ill. We hope her a speedy recovery.

Mayor Jas. R. Hatch is suffering right much from an attack of rheumatism.

Mr. O. C. K. Pearsall, of Wilmington, was making business calls Friday.

Capt. F. M. Fitts spent a few days with his daughter Mrs. J. H. Loftin, Jr., last week.

If you want a barrel of Point Lace flower cheaper than anywhere else in town, go to J. R. Smith for it.

Mr. N. L. Long, of P. 211, S. C., was here Friday visiting relatives, and left Monday for his return to Pelzer.

Mr. B. B. Witherington accompanied by the Rev. Mr. Oaks, spent Sunday in town, visiting friends.

Dr. L. P. Aaron had a little fun with a horse last Thursday, so serious damage, only the two front wheels smashed.

Mr. Mordecai Witherington and family have been spending several days visiting the home of Mr. X. J. Southerland.

Bird hunting is the sport of the day. Most everybody is hunting and we are glad to know that there are lots of birds this season.

Mr. Walter Martin, of near Tampa, Fla., was spending a week with his parents Mr. and Mrs. Willis Martin, near here. Mr. Martin left for his new home Saturday evening.

Mr. M. Mc I. Tatum's horse became frightened Sunday, and dragging the colored man that was holding by the check of the bridle a square or so, he succeeded in stopping him with but slight damage to the buggy.

The citizens of the town are very much interested in urging that the town commissioners put on a light police. They should do this, especially through the winter months, as the danger of fire is exceedingly great, and we have thus far been very lucky in escaping a destructive fire.

Mr. R. P. Boon, of Goldsboro, was calling in town Monday and had the misfortune to lose his pocket book and contents, which was three dollars in money, one two-dollar and one one-dollar bill, and one \$10.00 and one \$4.00 note. The finder will be liberally rewarded to lose one of his legs some time ago.

Mrs. J. A. Westbrook died Saturday at one o'clock p. m. The interment was made at the cemetery. Funeral services were held at the cemetery at 2 o'clock p. m. Sunday by Rev. M. Jurney. Long before the arrival of the funeral procession there was a large crowd gathered around the open grave, and when the procession arrived it swelled the crowd to an immensely large one. Mr. Westbrook's bereaved husband and relatives have the sympathy of their many friends.

Little Eva, the four year old daughter of the Rev. M. M. McFarland, died Sunday night about 8 o'clock. This sweet little girl was indeed one of the brightest, and it really seems strange that she, in the early stages of illness, should calmly tell her parents that she was going to die, and requested that she should be buried beside a sister that is buried at Burlington, N. C. This, of course, made the parents especially desirous of having her remains transported. The railroad refused transportation and the interment was made temporarily at Goldsboro. The death was caused from the dreaded and almost fatal disease Diphtheria. There has been no other case in town or in the county. The house has been thoroughly fumigated and we think there need be no fear of the spread of the disease, but it is well to take the utmost precautions and every one should use disinfectants and keep everything in a healthy state.

Ira H. Cobb, Next door to P. O. Mt. Olive, N. C.

Here I Am, Cheaper than Ever. I have just received a supply of Groceries, Confectionaries, Fruits, Cigars and Tobacco. I have also the finest assortment of Fancy Candy that can be found in this country, and am still roofing loaf bread, cakes and pies from Warren's Vienna Bakery with prices to suit the times. Give me a call and you will be made happy and go away rejoicing.

John R. Smith's Drug Store. For them. There you will find a full line of Pure Drugs and all the leading Patent Medicines, Sundries, etc. I will meet all competition and sell you GENUINE - ARTICLES. As cheap as you can get them elsewhere. If you want pure drugs go to headquarters for them. Thanking you for your liberal patronage of the past and soliciting a continuance of the same. I am Resp. Yours JOHN R. SMITH, The Druggist. Mt. Olive, N. C.

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Blood Poison.

Contagious Blood Poison has been appropriately called the curse of mankind. It is the one disease that physicians cannot cure; only bottle up the poison in the system, to surely emerge, in a more virulent form, resulting in a total wreck of the system.

Mr. Frank B. Martin, a prominent jeweler at 226 Pennsylvania Ave., Washington, D.C., says: "I was for a long time under treatment of two of the best physicians of this city, for a severe case of blood poison, but my condition grew worse all the while, notwithstanding the fact that they changed me three hundred dollars."

My mouth was filled with eating sores; my tongue was almost eaten away, so that for three months I was unable to taste any solid food. My hair was coming out rapidly, and I was in a horrible fix. I had tried various treatments, and was nearly discouraged, when a friend recommended S.S.S. After I had taken four bottles, I began to get better, and when I had finished eight bottles, I was cured sound and well, my skin was without a blemish, and I have had no return of the disease. S.S.S. saved me from a life of misery."

S.S.S. (Guaranteed Purely Vegetable) will cure any case of blood poison. Books on this disease and its treatment, mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Nothing but a local remedy of change of climate will cure it. Got a well-known pharmaceutical remedy?

It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Opens and cleanses the nasal passages. Always inflammation. Heals and Protects the Membrane. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell. No Cocaine. No Mercury. No Injurious odor. Full Size 10c. Trial Size 10c. at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 16 Warren Street, New York.

Almost by racking headaches, neuralgia, sciatica, etc. Colic, or some of the painful diseases arising from disorders of the nervous system, is what you hear daily from people suffering with these torturing pains. We have a specific that we can recommend for all forms of neuralgia, or diseases of the nerves, and that will relieve the pain immediately.

Received daily in the shell and opened to order. Send orders early. Goldsboro Oyster House. J. B. WATSON, Prop.

Valueable Opportunities! The Southern Realty Exchange. REAL ESTATE BOUGHT, SOLD AND EXCHANGED.

Have You Property For Sale? Do you wish to Invest? Loans Negotiated. Investments Made. Correspondence Solicited.

The Southern Realty Exchange. GOLDSBORO, N. C. U. S. A. Notice.

North Carolina, in Superior Wayne County,) Court. Jane Jones vs. John F. Jones.

The defendant above named will take notice that an action entitled as above has been commenced in the Superior Court of Wayne County to dissolve the bonds of matrimony existing between said parties; and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the next term of the Superior Court of said county, to be held on the sixth Monday in March 1898, at the Court house of said county, in Goldsboro, N. C., and answer or demur the complaint in said action, or the plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in said complaint.</