

PROFESSIONAL COLUMN.

W. R. ALLEN, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Goldsboro, N. C. Will practice in Sampson county. feb27-1f

A. M. LEE, M. D. PHYSICIAN, SURGEON AND DENTIST, Office in Lee's Drug Store. Je 7-1yr

J. A. STEVENSON, M. D. PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, (Office over Post Office.) May be found at night at the residence of J. H. Stevens on College Street. Je 7-1yr

H. E. FAISON, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office on Main Street, will practice in courts of Sampson and adjoining counties. Also in Supreme Court. All business entrusted to his care will receive prompt and careful attention. Je 7-1yr

E. W. KERR, ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW, Office on Wall Street. Will practice in Bladen, Pender, Harnett and Duplin Counties. Also in Supreme Court. Prompt personal attention will be given to all legal business. Je 7-1yr

FRANK BOYETTE, D.D.S. DENTISTRY, Office on Main Street. Offers his services to the people of Clinton and vicinity. Everything in the line of Dentistry done in the best style. Satisfaction guaranteed. My terms are strictly cash. Don't ask me to vary from this rule.

JEWELRY AND CLOCKS! I have just received a large lot of elegant jewelry. This will guarantee to the purchaser to be just as represented. I sell no cheap, "fire gull" goods but carry a standard line of gold front goods. The attention of the ladies is called to the latest styles of elegant watches—they are "things of beauty!"

The old reliable and standard SETH THOMAS CLOCKS always in stock in various styles and sizes.

Repairing of Watches and Clocks and mending Jewelry is a specialty. All work I do is guaranteed to give entire satisfaction. Respectfully, G. T. RAWLS.

L. T. & G. F. ALDERMAN COMMISSION MERCHANTS, No. 112 North Water Street, WILMINGTON, N. C. Cotton and Timber.

Country Produce handled to best advantage. REFERENCE—1st National Bank, Wilmington, N. C. aug21-1f

NEW BARBER SHOP. When you wish an easy shave, as good as any ever given, just call on us at our saloon at 10 morning, eve or noon; We cut and dress the hair with grace, to suit the contour of the face. Our room is neat and towels clean, Scissors sharp and razors keen. And everything that we do is first class; To suit the face and please the mind, And all our art and skill can do, to you just call, we'll do for you. Shop on DeVane Street, opposite Court House, over the old Alliance Headquarters. PAUL SHERARD, The Clinton Barber.

A First-Class BARBER SHOP. If you wish a first-class Shave, Hair Cut, Shampoo or Mustache Dress, call at my place of business on Wall Street, three doors from the corner of M. Hainstein's, there you will find me at all hours.

RAZORS SHARP, SHEARS KEEN! If you want a good job don't fail to call on me. J. H. SIMMONS, apr10-1f Barber.

Shoe Repairing. N. BOONE has opened a Shoemaking and Repairing Establishment over the office of Dr. A. Holmes, opposite Murphy House, on Main Street, and will be glad to receive a liberal share of the public patronage. Satisfaction guaranteed. mh25-1m

WHEN YOU GO to Goldsboro be sure to stop at the GREGORY-ARLINGTON HOTELS. Good fare, attentive servants and large comfortable rooms.

When you get off the train "Isaac" everybody knows Isaac will be here. Give him your baggage and go with him. WILL HUNTER, oct14-1f Proprietor.

W. D. DAWSON, Tonsorial Artist, MOUNT OLIVE, N. C. Hair Cutting and Shaving executed in latest styles. Give me a trial.

An Anointed POCKET ALMANAC containing REVEREND BOOKS advertising BROWN'S IRON PILLS and general stores. Apply at drug stores.

THE EDITOR'S CHAIR.

HOW THINGS LOOK FROM OUR STAND POINT.

The Opinion of the Editor and the Opinion of Others which we Can Endorse on the Various Topics of the Day.

Engineer Johnson has handed us a copy of his home paper, the Bellevue Gazette. From it we gather the following interesting facts about Michigan crops, and the sad story told by a comparison their cost and market value. Read and ponder:

"The farm statistics of Michigan for the years 1889-'90, from the office of the Secretary of State, contain the following statistics of cost and value of the principal farm crops in 1890:

WHEAT. The wheat crop of 1890 was produced in the State at a cost of \$18,200,328, and brought only \$16,728,803, a loss on crop of \$1,471,525.

CORN. The total cost of the corn crop in the State was \$12,269,032, total value \$7,264,245, total loss on crop \$5,004,787."

The statistics go on to give each crop, showing that every one was raised at a loss. This is a terrible state of affairs, but agriculture over the whole country is in about the same condition. Yet these fellows who do love the "dear people" cuss the Alliance. Why? Are the farmers' grievances not real? Yes. Then offer us a better remedy than the one we demand or shut up.

The hardest blow yet struck the much vaunted tin-plate clause of the McKinley tariff act, which goes into effect July 1st, next, was given by Hon. David A. Wells, who says that the Standard Oil Monopoly will thereby be benefitted to the extent of \$1,000,000 a year in draw backs, on the tin used in its export packages.

Mr. Wells says that notice was served on Mr. McKinley and his Republican associates by the Standard Oil people that unless their interests were taken care of by the insertion of a provision allowing a draw-back on imported tin-plate used in the exportation of domestic products they would defeat the bill. The provision was inserted, and under it this wealthy monopoly will get its tin-plate for about \$3.52 a box, while all ordinary consumers will have to pay about \$6.00 a box. The people also served a notice on Congress that they needed some remedial laws, but the people were hoisted at. They have nothing to do with this plutocratic government. They haven't elected it. They will show you.

Some people, ignorant of what good editing is, imagine the getting up of selected matter the easiest work in the world to do, whereas it is the nicest work done done a newspaper. If they see the editor with scissors in his hand they are sure to say: "Eh, that's the way you are getting up original matter eh?" accompanying their new, witty question with an idiotic wink or smile. The facts are that the interest, the variety and the usefulness of a paper depend in no small degree upon the selected matter, and few men are capable for the position who would not themselves be able to write many of the articles they select. A sensible editor desires considerable select matter, because he knows that one mind cannot make so good a paper as five or six.

A number of papers and politicians are claiming that if the Sub-Treasury plan were put into operation, that paper money would immediately depreciate. If any of these parties can show that this system of finance (this system of getting money directly to the people, a money based upon the necessities of life) would reduce such money below par with gold (and this is the severest test) then we will never again raise our voice in advocacy of the system. Who accepts the challenge?

Yes, cheap sugar is good and desirable, and we are glad to have it; but why isn't it just as good and desirable to have cheap clothing, blankets and farm implements?

Specimen Cases. S. H. Clifford, New Cassel, Wis., was troubled with neuralgia and rheumatism, his stomach was disordered, his Liver was affected to an alarming degree, appetite fell away, and he was terribly reduced in flesh and strength. Three bottles of Electric Bitters cured him.

Edward Shepherd, Harrisburg, Ill., had a running sore on his leg of eight years' standing. Used three bottles of Electric Bitters and seven boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and his leg is sound and well. John Speaker, Catawba, O., had five large Fever sores on his leg, doctors said he was incurable. One bottle Electric Bitters and one box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him entirely. Sold at 50 cents and \$1 per bottle at R. H. Holliday's Drug Store; John R. Smith, druggist, Mount Olive, N. C.

\$100 Reward. \$100. The readers of THE CAUCASIAN will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists at 75 cents.

SAMPSON ITEMS.

A Clinton Correspondent of the Wilmington Messenger says: Rev. S. M. Ashby, the new Methodist pastor, is highly esteemed by his own people and the public generally. His preaching is earnest and acceptable, and he devotes himself largely to pastoral work throughout his charge.

There has been for some time quite a dearth of interesting happenings in Sampson. Perhaps, however, this speaks well for our people as "no news" is said to be "good news."

Your correspondent hears of diphtheria in our neighboring county of Duplin.

Passing along the plank sidewalk on which Edward N. Butler was taken to his home, after being fatally shot on the 12th of April, 1890, last Saturday, your correspondent saw part of the blood spots which the exposure of thirteen months has not obliterated.

Five building and loan associations are operating here. Are not B. & L., like real estate loans, getting to be a "bottle" over done?

Strawberries are moving right lively. No returns have yet been had.

Vegetation has put out rapidly for the past few days. Our shade trees are indeed things of beauty. Clinton would be a mighty nice place for some of your tired city folks to visit during the "heated term."

ROSEBORO DOTS.

(Special Correspondent.) May 1st, 1891.

We often hear persons speaking of the neat appearance of the town of Clinton. Mr. J. R. Caudle, the ever clever and attentive agent of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R., at Roseboro, after a recent visit to Clinton, expresses himself as highly pleased with the town and the hospitality of its citizens.

Dr. J. F. Highsmith, and wife of Fayetteville, are visiting relatives in this section.

On account of the feeble health of the Principal of the school at Hayne closed yesterday.

Mrs. Mary Hicks, of Mount Olive, who has been teaching music at Hayne Academy, returned home today.

Mr. George M. Rose, of Fayetteville, was in town today.

Mr. P. H. Williams, of the firm of White & Williams, is at Elizabeth City on business.

Mr. Reid will preach here the second Sunday in this month at 3 o'clock P. M. SWINBURNE.

A MONSTROUS SAD RECORD.

Much Talent and Manhood Lost to the State During April.

North Carolina lost many useful, prominent and some able men in April. Its necrology shows: Col. William L. Saunders, Gov. Daniel G. Fowle, James P. Speight, Col. John A. Cameron, Dr. James R. Ellis, Col. Julius A. Gray, Prof. I. L. Wright, Dr. F. Scarr, Maj. Lucius W. Faison, Robert H. Henderson, Dr. G. G. Smith, Capt. J. C. Frank, Dr. James W. Abston, Dr. James M. Garrett, Major William A. Harney and John C. Haigh.—Wm. Messenger.

Will the birth list for the month furnish men equal to filling their shoes?

BILL LIKES 'EM.

Fife Says the Press is a Power in the Land and He is Right.

Mr. Fife in his closing remarks last night gave the newspapers kindly recognition, which we for our part appreciate. He said: "I thank the newspapers for what they have said kind about us in every way and I pray that we shall see the day when the secular press shall preach the gospel throughout the land. The press is indeed a power in the land and I pray that God's blessing may rest upon every editor and printer in town." Thank you, brother Fife, may heaven's blessings rest upon you and your work.—Raleigh Visitor.

PENDER COUNTY.

Success of the Strawberry Growers.

Such has been the success of the strawberry growers this season that \$5,000 joint stock company, with crops at Rocky Point; Burgaw and South Washington, under one general manager, with a New York office for the disposal of their berries, is now under consideration.

Only a headache cure. The only headache cure, but the infallible headache cure is Bradyroline.

\$100 Reward. \$100. The readers of THE CAUCASIAN will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly on the blood and mucus surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength, by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists at 75 cents.

DR. TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE URGES PEOPLE TO MAKE THEIR RELIGION LIVELY.

The Queen of Sheba Brought Wonderful Spices to Solomon, the Great King.

WHY SHOULD NOT THE CHURCH OFFER THE SPICE OF ENERGETIC RELIGION TO GOD?

BROOKLYN, May 3.—The capacity of the New Tabernacle was fully tested this morning by the vast audience which assembled to hear Dr. Talmage in his handsome and spacious church. He is now preaching there morning and evening, and the Christian Herald services in New York have been discontinued. This has caused much regret to many people in that city. A memorial was prepared and signed by influential citizens asking Dr. Talmage to continue the services. He could not see his way to comply at the time, but as he was evidently impressed by the warmth of the welcome given him in the metropolis, and deeply moved by the good that was done, he is not improbable that in the near future he will again be found duplicating his usefulness by ministering to two congregations, as he has been doing during the past seven months. His subject this morning was "Humdrum Abolished," and his text II Chronicles 1, 3, "Of spices great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the queen of Sheba gave King Solomon."

What is that building out yonder, glittering in the sun? Have you not heard? It is the house of the forest of Lebanon. King Solomon has just taken to it his bride, the princess of Egypt. You see the pillars of the portico, and a great tower adorned with one thousand shields of gold hung on the outside of the tower. Five hundred of the shields of gold manufactured at Solomon's order, five hundred were captured by David, his father, in battle. See how they blaze in the noon-day sun.

THE STORY OF SOLOMON. Solomon goes up the ivory stairs of his throne between twelve lions in state, and sits down on the back of the golden bull, the head of the beast turned toward the people. The family and attendants of the king are so many that the caterers of the palace have to provide every day one hundred sheep and thirteen oxen, besides the birds and the venison. I hear the stamping and pawing of four thousand fine horses in the royal stables. There were important officials who had charge of the work of gathering the straw and the barley for these horses. King Solomon was an early riser, tradition says, and used to take a ride out at daybreak, and when in his white apparel, behind the swiftest horses of all the realm, and followed by mounted archers in purple, as he cavalcaded dashed through the streets of Jerusalem. I suppose he was something worth getting up at five o'clock in the morning to look at.

Solomon was not like some of the kings of the present day—crowned in infancy. All the splendor of his palace and retinue was eclipsed by his intellectual power. Why, he seemed to know everything. He was the first great naturalist the world ever saw. Peacocks from India strutted the basal, the walk, and apes chattered in the trees, and deer stalked the parks, and there were aquariums with foreign fish, and aviaries with foreign birds; and tradition says these birds were so well tamed that Solomon might walk clear across the city under the shadow of their wings as they hovered and flitted about him.

HIS WISDOM. More than this, he had a great reputation for the conundrums and riddles that he made and guessed. He and King Hiram, his neighbor, used to sit by the hour and ask riddles, each one paying in money if he could not answer or guess the riddle. The Solomonian navy visited all the world, and the sailors, of course, talked about the wealth of their king, and about the riddles and enigmas that he made and solved; and the news spread until Queen Balkis, away off south, heard of it, and sent messengers with a few riddles that she would like to have Solomon solve.

One of the puzzles which she would like to have him find out. She sent among other things to King Solomon a diamond, with a hole so small that a needle could not penetrate it, asking him to thread it through the diamond, and the queen craved through, leaving the thread in the diamond.

The queen also sent a goblet to Solomon, asking him to fill it with water that did not pour from the sky, and that did not rush out from the earth; and immediately Solomon put a slave on the back of a swift horse and galloped him around and around the park until the horse was nigh exhausted, and from the perspiration of the horse the goblet was filled. She also sent King Solomon five hundred boys in girls' dress and five hundred girls in boys' dress, wondering if he would be acute enough to find out the deception. Immediately Solomon, when he saw them walk their faces knew from the way they applied the water that it was all a cheat.

Queen Balkis was so pleased with the acuteness of Solomon that she said, "I'll just go and see him for myself." Younder it comes, the cavalcade—horses and dromedaries, chariots and charioteers, jingling harness and clattering hoofs, and blazing shields and flying ensigns and clapping cymbals. The place is saturated with the perfume. She brings cinnamon and saffron and calamus and frankincense and

all manner of sweet spices. As the retinue sweeps through the gate the armed guard inhale the aroma. "Halt!" cry the charioteers, as the wheels grind the gravel on the road of the pillared portico of the king. Queen Balkis alights in an atmosphere bewitched with perfume. As the dromedaries are driven up to the king's storehouses, and the bundles of camphor are unloaded, and the sacks of cinnamon and the boxes of spices are opened, the purveyors of the palace discover what my text announces: "Of spices, great abundance; neither was there any such spice as the Queen of Sheba gave to King Solomon."

THE SPICE OF RELIGION. Well, friends, you know that all theologians agree in making Solomon a type of Christ, and making the queen of Sheba a type of every truth seeker; and I shall take the responsibility of saying that all the spikenard and cassia and frankincense which the queen of Sheba brought to King Solomon are mightily suggestive of the sweet spices of our holy religion. Christianity is not a collection of sharp technicalities and angular facts and chronological tables and dry statistics. Our religion is compared to frankincense and to cassia, but never to nighshade. It is a bundle of myrrh. It is a dash of holy light. It is a sparkle of cool fountain. It is an opening of opaline gates. It is a collection of spices. Would God that we were wise in taking spices to our Divine King as Queen Balkis was wise in taking the spices to the earthly Solomon! What many of us most need is to have the humdrum driven out of our life and the mystery of our religion. The American and English and Scottish church will die of humdrum unless there be a change.

An editor from San Francisco a few weeks ago wrote me saying he was getting up for his paper a symposium from many clergymen, discussing among other things "Why do not people go to church?" and he wanted my opinion, and gave it in one sentence, "People do not go to church because they cannot stand the humdrum." The fact is that most people have so much humdrum in their worldly calling that they do not want added the humdrum of religion. We need in all our sermons and exhortations and songs and prayers more of what Queen Balkis brought to Solomon—namely, more spice.

The fact is that the duties and cares of this life coming to us from time to time are stupid often and inane and intolerable. Here are men who have been bartering and negotiating, climbing, pounding, hammering for twenty years, forty years, fifty years. One great long drudgery has their life been. Their faces anxious, their feelings beclouded, their days monotonous. What is necessary to brighten up that man's life, and to sweeten that acid disposition, and to put sparkle into the man's spirits? The spicery of our holy religion. Why, if between the losses of life there dashed a gleam of an eternal gain; if between the betrayals of life there came the gleam of the undying friendship of Christ, how would the business of this world ministering spirits flying to and fro in our office and store and shop, everyday life, instead of being a stupid monotone, would be a glorious inspiration, pendulating between calm satisfaction and high rapture.

AN INEXPLICABLE MYSTERY. How any woman keeps house without the religion of Christ to help her is a mystery to me. They have to spend the greater part of one's life, as many women do, in planning for the meals, in stitching garments that will soon be rent again, and deploring breakages, and supervising tardy subordinates, and driving off dust that soon again will settle, and doing the same thing day in and day out, and year in and year out, until their hair silvers, and the back stoops, and the spectacles crawl to the eyes, and the grave breaks open under the thin sole of the shoe—oh, it is a long monotony! But when Christ comes to the drawing room, and comes to the kitchen, and comes to the nursery, and comes to the dwelling, then how cheerily become all womanly duties. She is not alone now; Mary is with her, and she is sitting at the feet of Jesus.

All day long Deborah is happy because she can help Lapidot; Hannah, because she can make a coat for young Samue; Miriam, because she can watch her infant brother; Rachel, because she can help her father water the stock; the widow of Sappata, because the cruse of oil is being replenished. O woman! having in your pantry a nest of boxes containing all kinds of condiments, why have you not tried in your heart and life the spicery of our holy religion? "Martha! Martha! thou art careful and troubled about many things; but one thing is needful, and Mary hath not taken away from her."

I must confess that a great deal of the religion of this day is utterly insipid. There is nothing piquant or elevating about it. Men and women go around humming psalms in a minor key, and culturing melancholy, and their worship has in it more sighs than raptures. We do not drink their spicery. Oh, no. But they are sitting at a feast where the cook has forgotten to season the food. Everything is flat in their experience and in their conversation. Emancipated from sin and death and hell and on their way to a magnificent heaven, they act as though they were trading on toward an everlasting Botany Bay. Religion does not seem to agree with them. It seems to catch in the windpipe and become a tight strangulation instead of an exhilaration.

All the infidel books that have been written, from Voltairian down to Herbert Spencer, have not done so much damage to our Christianity as lugubrious Christians. Who wants a religion woven out of the shadows of the night? Why go growling on your way to celestial enthronement? Come out to the light, and sit down in the warm light

(Continued on Second Page.)

FRENCH MCKINLEYISM.

FRANCE IS REVISING HER TARIFF UPWARD.

Corrupted by McKinley's Example.—High Tariff Agitation.—French Industries Alarmed.

SOMETHING FOR THE AMERICAN FARMER.

A year ago we were in the midst of the tariff excitement growing out of the McKinley bill. Committees of manufacturers were rushing back and forth in Washington, some pleading for duties to protect them from ruin, others pleading against proposed duties, likewise to avoid ruin.

France is now going through precisely the same experience, a commission having been appointed last year to revise the tariff. The French had caught the tariff gripe from us, and with them also to revise means to revise upward. This commission has been at work for months, and will recently it has brought in its reports. Discussion has begun in the chamber of deputies and will continue till next fall. The tariff is to be ready to go into operation next February.

The chairman of the tariff commission is M. Meline, who may be called the French McKinley. He honors the ideas of our McKinley and parades them before the chamber of deputies in the garb of patriotism, much after the manner of our lord high tariff maker. He appeals to the example set by the United States as a sufficient reason why France should revise her tariff upward.

When our exports to France, therefore, are lowered by the new French duties, our farmers must thank William McKinley, of Ohio, for having narrowed their foreign market. This M. Meline is thoroughly saturated with McKinley ideas. Here is a sentence from his report: "The best system for a country, that which secures for it the greatest amount of labor." Most people of ordinary common sense think that the best system is that which secures the greatest amount of commodities, are quite content to save their labor, and will even invent curious and cunning machinery to save labor. But McKinley and Meline think that it is labor that we need—more and more labor!

But McKinley is stirring up a storm of opposition in France. Last year, when we were about to pass the McKinley bill with very heavy duties on French products, the French made haste to put a duty of fifteen cents a bushel on our corn. The result of this, along with the rise in the price of corn, will close up a number of large distilleries in Bordeaux, Marseilles and other places, which were running mainly on corn imported from the United States. The great distillery at Marseilles has been closed up, and the stockholders decided to put into liquidation. It used about 3,000 bushels of corn per day.

It is pointed out by a French journal that the distilleries of that country using corn had a capital of \$8,000,000, that they were in a most flourishing condition a year ago, but that after eight months of duties on foreign corn the distilleries are ruined. In view of these facts what a piece of grim humor for M. Meline to say in his report, "The producer does not ask for any privilege, he asks for only one thing, and that is justice!"

But the distillers are not the only people in France who have been stirred up by the tariff builders. In Calais, just across the Strait of Dover from England, the principal industry is the making of English laces, and so he performs a great feat of McKinleyism and raises the duty on lace looms, now \$100 each, to \$480.

Of course the lace makers protest vigorously against these burdens upon their industry. They point out that the existing duties on cotton thread have crippled the industry, 2,000 of the weavers having emigrated to foreign countries to carry with them the secrets of their trade.

Besides these cases the silk industries of Lyons, Saint Etienne and other places have protested against the proposed duty on raw silk, and the commission abandoned the proposal. But when the commission wanted to vote a duty upon silk goods, and when the great silk manufacturers of Lyons objected, the commission went ahead and voted the duty—thus protecting the people. It does not seem that the French lace makers to use English looms, and so he performs a great feat of McKinleyism and raises the duty on lace looms, now \$100 each, to \$480.

IN MEMORIAM. First ten lines free, 3 cents (half of advertising rates) for each subsequent line, counting 6 words to the line.

CALVIN J. BOWDEN. Calvin J. Bowden was born February 16th, 1815, and departed this life the 6th day of April, 1891.

The subject of this notice served about four years in the Confederate army. He had always been vigorous and healthy prior to the time he was taken sick. He had every attention that could be rendered by his physician, but his disease would not yield to medical treatment, being too far advanced in age. Up to his sickness, being of an active and industrious disposition, he had always been a hard worker, and by his indomitable will and energy had accumulated a goodly share of this world's goods. He was a good citizen and was a consistent member of the M. E. Church. C.

New Try This. It will cost you nothing and will surely do you good, if you have a Cough, Cold, or any trouble with Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumptive Coughs and Colds is guaranteed to give relief, or money will be paid back. Sufferers from La Grippe found it just the thing and under its use had a speedy and perfect recovery. Try a sample bottle at our expense and learn for yourself just how good a thing it is. Trial bottles free at the drugstore of Dr. R. H. Holliday, Clinton, N. C., and J. H. Smith, Druggist, Mt. Olive, N. C. Large size 50 cents and \$1.00.

Files! Files! Itching Files! Swartons—Moisture, itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching. If allowed to continue tumors form, which often bleed and ulcerate, becoming very sore. SWARTON'S OINTMENT stops the itching and bleeding, heals ulcers, and in most cases removes the tumor. At druggists, or by mail, for 50 cents. J. H. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia, feb21-6m

THE ISLAND BEACH HOTEL.

Mr. Hunter Went Down on Tuesday to Get Things in Order.—A Happy Suggestion About That Tent for Newspaper Men.

The Wilmington Messenger of last Thursday says:

Our friend, Mr. Will Hunter, lessee of the Island Beach Hotel, at the Hammocks, was sick last week and could not come down to put the hotel in order, as he expected to do. We are glad to learn, however, that he is himself again and will be down Tuesday with his housekeeper and some of his help, for house cleaning, etc., etc.

Mr. Hunter's proposition to have a tent this summer for newspaper men is a novel and attractive idea, and it is hardly necessary to mention that it has aroused popular favor among the members of the Fourth Estate. By the way, a newspaper man not a thousand miles away, has written quite a happy letter to Mr. Hunter about that tent and the suggestion it contains is a good one. The letter is as follows:

N. C., April 26, '91. "Mr. Will Hunter, Goldsboro, N. C. Dear Will—The announcement that you propose to specially care for the weary 'pencil pushers' who give the news to the world, at the 1st annual meeting, this summer, is an interesting and enterprising idea that should be hailed with peons of praise by the press.

Let me suggest that when you fly the flag from the tent it bear this legend: NEWS-HUNTERS. For the men who will enjoy your hospitality there will be from the North, East, West and South, will be seekers after News, in fact News Hunters, and will be cared for by that price of 'hotelists,' Hunter, Selah. Truly,

BLACK RIVER ITEMS.

A Favored Part of North Carolina.

A friend who has just returned from quite a prolonged visit in the neighborhood of Clear Run, Sampson county, furnishes us some interesting items regarding that locality.

Clear Run is an interesting little village with two turpentine distilleries and a store, with another store within two miles, all of which are doing a good and profitable business. The steamer Lebanon makes two trips per week to Wilmington and return when the state of water (about eight months in the year) will allow, carrying good freights, besides several passengers, both ways. There is no regular mail from the township, and but a very little profanity used by the people, nearly all of whom are members of some church. The farming lands are excellent and are well cultivated by a thrifty, kind-hearted and hospitable yeomanry. The income of the town is derived from rolling mortgages on their property to eat away the substance in interest money. Our friend had for his escort, a bright blue-eyed miss, who in a very few years will take possession of the hearts of the young gals of Sampson, and possibly of some other place, but we can't tell who will be the favored one—Will Messenger.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

ONE ENJOYS Both the method