State Library

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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DYSPEPSIA

Is that misery experienced when suddenly made aware that you possess a diabolical arrangement called stomach. No two dyspeptics have the same predominant symptoms, but whatever form dyspepsia takes

The underlying cause is in the LIVER,

and one thing is certain no one will remain a dyspeptic who will

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

It will correct Acidity of the Stomach, Expel foul gases, Allay Irritation, Assist Digestion and at the same time

Start the Liver working and all bodily ailments will disappear.

"For more than three years I suffered with Dyspepsia in its worst form. I tried several doctors, but they afforded no relief. At last I tried Simmons Liver Regulator, which cured me in a short time. It is a good medicine. I would not be without it."—JAMES A. ROSS, Philad'a, Pa.

See that you get the Genuine, with red Z on front of wrapper.

PREPARED ONLY BY

J. H. ZEILIN & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

THE N. Y. RACKET STORE

Just opened on East Walnut street, next door to Dr. R. A. Smith's office, makes the following revolution in prices!

Clothing!

Whole suits for men from $2.75 to $12.00. Pants for men from 65c and up. Boys' and Youths' suits from $2.25 and up. Coats from $1.00 and up.

Dry Goods!

Checked Homespun 5c, and white at 4c. per yard—good quality. Collones, standard at 5c. per yard.

Notions!

Handkerchiefs 2c., hose 5c., socks 8c., needles 1c., 1 card gilt buttons—142 buttons for 25c., good scissors for 8c.

Gents' Furnishing Goods and Shoes!

All prices using before heard of. Men's white shirts, double linen and black, only 25c. Colored shirts only 19c.

The Highest market price paid for Bees Wax in any quantity.

A. M. SHRAGO & CO., Prop'rs.

We Take the Lead!

We are now handling the very best

—BEEF—

That has ever been brought to the city.

Best Quality and Lowest Prices!

Mutton, Pork and Sausage

Always on hand. We pay the highest market price for cattle.

S. Cohn & Son,

EAST CENTRAL ST.

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

ST. MARY'S

School for Girls,

Raleigh, North Carolina.

The Autumn Term of the Fifty-Second School Year will begin September 21st, 1893.

Special attention paid to Physical Culture and Hygiene. Address the Rector,

REV. B. SMEDES, A. M.

Asheville Female College.

Special attention to Matchless climate. Wonderful health record. Delightful location. Well endowed courses of instruction. Thoroughly equipped gymnasium. Music under the celebrated Prof. Gustav Hornberger. Art under Miss Ruth Paine. House lighted by seven acres of electric lamps in the heart of a beautiful city. Rooms finely furnished. Steam heating and sanitary plumbing throughout. Charges as low as a first-class school can make them. Send for catalogue. Address

REV. JAMES ATKINS,

Asheville Female College, Asheville, N. C.

DENTAL PROSTHESIS A SPECIALTY!

METHODS ON THE GREAT NITROUS-OXIDE GAS. The most approved modern dental surgery known always on hand. Charges moderate.

Dr. J. M. Parker.

Office—Center St., West Goldsboro.

A Happy Welcome

IS GUARANTEED TO THOSE WHO will call at my saloon, which is stocked with the choicest of Domestic and Imported

Liquors and Wines!

All the finest drinks compounded and administered by skillful men.

Domestic and Imported Cigars.

AND A LARGE LOT OF FINE TOBACCOS. "For Pure North Carolina Corn Whiskey my place is headquarters. Mr. Colfax Howell is with me and would be pleased to see his friends.

Jas. L. Dickinson,

At John Gunn's Old Stand.

A Mother's Influence.

It is scarcely possible to exaggerate the influence a mother may have over her offspring. She is, or should be, with her children almost continuously during the formative period of their lives, when they are most impressionable. The father's influence is less direct. He furnishes, unconsciously perhaps, an example to the child—good or bad, as the case may be—but the mother is a preceptor as well as example. If she be a good mother, she will have more control over her child through the influence of love than the father can gain through the influence of fear; in fact, respect and love are the only influences that can be relied upon to guide a child aright. The rod, once considered essential, has long since passed into disrepute, for it encourages deception. But the mother who has won the heart of her boy punishes him more severely than by a rod when she manifests her grief over his misconduct, and she keeps him true to himself and to her through the benign influence of love.

The boys when thrown out into the world and subjected to temptation might yield to them if they had only to face a father's anger, but the thought of their mother's grief makes them strong to resist. Fortunately the maternal instinct teaches most women how to be good mothers, for it is impossible to teach the art by precept except in the most general way. The prime duty of the mother is to care for the physical and moral well-being of her off-spring. If the child is to be strong and healthy, he must have plenty of exercise, and that means that while he is young, at least, he must be allowed plenty of opportunity to play and not to be overworked with studies. The noise he may make must be tolerated to some extent that he may not be driven to seek his amusements away from home, for home should be the place of highest enjoyment and greatest freedom. The child who can be made to love his home is surrounded by the best of moral influences. It is not merely that he escaped temptations, but he avoids bad associates.

Both the girls and the boys should be kept under home influences during all their earlier years, and when the time comes for them to go out into the world they should still be under the watchful care of father or mother until they have learned by degrees how to care for them selves. The mother's influence should last through life, but there comes a time when the boys at least should be put under the father's care. He should be able to set them a good example and be their companion as they approach manhood. This is the ideal way of caring for children, fully realized in many thousands of happy homes. But in the two extremes of society—the very poor and very rich—there are mothers who neglect their children and fathers who are neither examples nor companions for the young. The poor may be driven to neglect of their children by hard necessity or by the vices that make them poor. The rich have neither excuse. A selfish love of pleasure or the demands of fashion will lead a mother to turn the care of a child over to a nurse and then to a tutor, so the little one grows up with no knowledge of a mother's love and care and scarcely more than a passing acquaintance with the busy father. What the result of such neglect of the rich and the poor may be depends upon the accident of circumstance. The poor boy or girl is under special temptations to wrong-doing arising from poverty, but the neglected child of wealth is exposed to temptations of another kind, and is weak morally as his poorer brother. Both might have been saved by the influence and power of a mother's love exerted during the formative period, when children's hearts and minds respond promptly to the impressions made upon them by their associations.

Rare Curios for the State Library.

A few days after the great hurricane of August 28 and 29, a lot of candles were washed ashore from the wreck of the old blockade runner Beauregard, at Carolina Beach. Mr. William A. Willson left some of these candles with the Messenger to be forwarded to the State Library, and they were sent in accordance with his wishes, along with a minnie ball which was also picked up on the beach. In acknowledgement of these curios, the State Librarian writes as follows:

RALEIGH, Sept. 13, 1893.

Messrs. Jackson & Bell, Wilmington, N. C.—Dear Sirs: The box of "candles" came to hand all right and in "good condition." Accept thanks for your kindness and consideration in the matter. I can assure you that you have been instrumental in adding to our collection one of the "rarest curiosities of the age," and one which attracts more attention from and affords more pleasure to our numerous visitors than any other, on account of the "history" and "association" connected therewith. Again thanking you, I am yours, etc.,

J. C. ELLINTON,
State Librarian.

ARP ON "FUTURES."

He Does Not Agree With Bishop Keener in Every Particular.

Let us tote fair with the figures. Bishop Keener says in the Nashville Christian Advocate that "the mercantile world in the South is now controlled by the wholesale gambling and massive frauds of cotton futures; that the centers of New York, Liverpool and New Orleans have yielded to this collossal scheme of hazard until the production of the staple has no effect upon its market value."

He says that "during the past three months there have been sold in New York and elsewhere 56,000,000 bales of cotton." This would be 224,000,000 bales for this year's crop. All of this, he says, "is purely imaginary value except the 8,000,000 bales that were raised and this ideal cotton that was not made would yield $7,840,000,000, and this is the figuring against which the planter has to make headway. All the gambling dens in this country and in the Baden-Badens of Europe are child's play compared with this huge monster that envelopes in its coils the fortunes and even the lives of myriads."

Gambling in futures is a sin. Betting on anything is a sin, for it is a mode of getting something for nothing. It is demoralizing in the extreme and results in ruin to thousands of those who engage in it, but I cannot see how dealing in futures affects the price of cotton, for in its analysis it is betting whether it will go up or down. There were no 56,000,000 bales bought or sold, neither real nor ideal. The speculator says to the bucket shop, "I'll bet you that cotton will go up within thirty days and I will put up a margin on 250 bales." "All right," says the bucket shop, "put up $500 and I'll take the bet." Cotton drops instead of rising and the $500 goes up the spout and the speculator is a sadder but not a wiser man. Another speculator bets the other way, perhaps, and won, and of course he tries it again. The shop will bet either way, and like the dealer in a faro bank, always comes out ahead in the end. The shop has no interest to bull or bear the cotton. The shop knows its customers and the average of all the bets, and can hedge to suit it.

Now that is the way I understand it. It is no getting up a corner on cotton. It is simply backing a man's judgment with his money. That $500 was the stake; and while it represented 250 bales, it was really the valve of only 15 bales. This solution would reduce the bishop's figures from 56,000,000 bales to 3,400,000 bales as the amount lost or won in three months. What it has to do with fixing the price I cannot see. Liverpool still fixes the price and has the India crop to help fix it and it seems to be uniformly fixed every year in proportion. It is the farmers really who fix the price when they fix the acreage to the crop. England-America agents still examine carefully and cautiously into the crop condition of every county in the South. England knows the condition and extent of the crop in Bartow county better to-day than any farmer in it, for she does not rely upon one source of information but on several. There is not a buyer or dealer in Georgia who does not rely upon the last report sent him from some great house in New York that is connected with English or New England mills. I cannot see where the bucket shops come in or how they can influence the price. Millionaires like the Inmans put large moneys in cotton every year and make money, for it is their business, and they understand it, but they run no bucket shops, nor do they make colossal fortunes by speculation. They back their judgment with their money and are able to hold their purchases until there is a profit. * * * *

I believe there is too much odium heaped upon rich men, too much malignant abuse of money kings and millionaires. I reckon we would all get rich if we could—even the preachers. It grieves me to hear some of these politicians trying to array the poor against the rich and to stir up strife and bitterness among the people. It did not use to be that way. Men who prospered were respected in my young days—respected by everybody. Riches were not considered a sin. The scriptures speak approvingly of Abraham and Job and Solomon and tell us of their great wealth, and how the Lord blessed them. I believe that there are good men now who are rich and they do good with their money. If they did not I don't know what would become of the poor and suffering when pestilence or famine or storms afflict them.

But there seems to be a feeling of unrest and bitterness among certain classes all over the country. Somebody is making the working people believe that they are imposed upon by the rich and by the government. I see in a Rome paper that they have organized in Chulius district, in Floyd county, "a bread brigade," and have 400 members and they have signs and grips and passwords, and have sworn that they will have 10 cents a pound for their cotton, debt or no debt, and they will hold it at the muzzle of a "Winchester." Surely that can't be so. Is it possible that the spirit of anarchy and communism is taking hold of our people? Bread brigade! Why, there is not a farmer in Floyd county who is suffering for bread. There is none in this county. Corn is abundant everywhere. It used to roll in here from the West by the carload, but it don't come now. There are hundreds of farmers in Bartow who will have corn and fodder and meat to sell. Our farmers are better off to-day than any other class in the community. They come and go when they please. They have health and strength and good water and are never visited by storms or pestilence, such as have lately come upon our seacoast. They have cattle and hogs and chickens and eggs and "garden sass" and the schoolhouse and church are not far away—what a pity they cannot for a little while look in upon the poor of Europe and have their hearts touched with gratitude that they live in this blessed land. Labor is too hard upon capital—too threatening—too exacting. These may seem strange words for me to use, but they are true. I am as hostile to monopolies and trusts and combines as anybody, but when I read of these great strikes in a time like this, it shocks my sympathy. What are these organizations anyhow, but monopolies. The watchword of most of them is "if you don't pay so much we will quit and when we quit nobody else shall take our places." That did not use to be the law, and how it comes to be the law now I cannot understand.

But we are gratified to see such kind relations between Mr. Thomas and his employees on our road from Atlanta to Nashville. That is all right and we hope it will continue. The mystery is how a railroad can pay its men at all while our whole financial system is paralyzed. There is hardly enough freight business now to pay for the axle grease. One day last week there were only seven loaded cars going north over this great road, so I was told. Below Atlanta there is nothing to load and yet the lease of the Western and Atlantic costs $120 a day. Railroads and factories have their troubles, and but few make a fair rate of interest on their cost. The wonder is that any sane man will invest in them where strikes and violence prevail.

Now, I do not wish to be misunderstood. I have respect for all these organizations where they respect the rights of other people, but when those employed on one road say to their employers you shall not carry any freight that comes over another road where there is a strike, their demand shocks the judgment and common sense of mankind. When the strikers assault and intimidate others who would gladly work, or when they allow any violence to be done and the track torn up and the locomotives disabled, it is simply an outrage upon the law of the land and if persisted in, will surely bring this country into a monarchy like those of Europe, where it takes a standing army of half a million soldiers to protect citizens and their property. The very class who are now importunate for the government ownership of railroads should remember that strikes are not tolerated among government employes, neither in the army or naval or public works or the railway mail service. Strikers do not dare now to stop the locomotive and the car that carries the United States mail.

Well, of course, these brotherhoods have an answer to all this, and I have read it all. Papers and periodicals come to me weekly that breathe out enmity to capital and are tainted with communistic principles and in my opinion these publications are doing a world of harm. They are educating the working people to the idea that there should be a division—a division. In the awful days of the French revolution three communists went into the Bank of Rothschilds and cried "liberty, equality, fraternity—we have come for our money." The Jew said "all right; I have 60,000,000 francs in the bank. There are 60,000,000 people in France; here are yours," and he threw three francs upon the counter. "Now go tell the rest to come on and get their's," said he.

But we have not come to that and I hope we never will. It becomes all our considerate people, whether poor or rich, whether employers or employed, to be reasonable and tolerant, and to respect the rights of others and teach others so to do.

BILL ARP.

A Man Thermometer.

Lean men make the best thermometers. Fahrenheit never invented better ones. If the weather is warm and sunny, they are cheerful. If cold and frosty, they are irritable and snappy. If damp and cloudy, they are downcast and gloomy. But if either lean or fat men are suffering from biliousness, headache, constipation, or indigestion, the weather will always be damp and cloudy in their locality, unless they use Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. These pellets are small, sugar-coated granules, calculated to start the liver and digestive organs into healthy activity, and thereby raise low spirits, and dispel gloom.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

Chicago has a sugar famine and many confectioners have shut down.

Five hundred persons are reported in a starving condition at Alexandria, Ind.

A fall of rock at Cameron mine, Shamokin, Pa., Tuesday, crushed to death Denis Burns.

At Shenandoah, Pa., Friday night, lightning struck and killed John Boscavage, a lad of 18 years.

Yellow fever has broken out afresh at Brunswick, Ga. Several deaths in the last week have been reported.

It is stated that Virginia negroes will run a State ticket to be voted on at the coming election in November.

Hurled from his carriage, Wednesday, E. H. Carr, a prominent citizen of Milesburg, Pa., was instantly killed.

The Pennsylvania coal works are resuming operations, and thousands are at work again at their old wages.

Ill health induced Charles E. Montgomery, of Williamsport, Pa., to hasten death with paris green, Friday.

Burglars stole $1,000 from John P. Jackson's house in Medford, Mass., Friday night, and badly injured Jackson.

An unknown man was hurled from a Delaware river bridge at Easton, Pa., Thursday, and his body has not been found.

By the decision of Federal Judges at San Francisco, each Chinaman arrested under the Geary law must be tried separately.

Battered and hacked beyond recognition, the sailor victim of a brutal murder was found on a Detroit dock Wednesday morning.

A gill of cholera medicine swallowed by the 4-year-old daughter of John Cooper, of Norfolk, Va., Wednesday, proved fatal.

Robert G. H. Huntington, secretary of the Chicago House Building Association, is missing, and so is $10,000 of the association's money.

Angus McLeod was shot and killed early Thursday morning at Napance, Ont., by a burglar whom he found in his house. The murderer escaped.

An autopsy upon the body of Mrs. E. K. Thomas, of Willow Grove, Pa., Thursday, revealed the startling fact that she came to her death by swallowing her false teeth.

Cutting his throat on a Buffalo, (N. Y.) street, Tuesday, Ferdinand S. Kalinky, an Italian, went wandering about and died soon after his wounds were discovered.

E. M. Reid, a prosperous farmer, was held up and robbed of $318 near Anniston, Ala., Tuesday. The highwaymen were a white man and a negro with masks, both hands uncovered.

Forest fires in the section about Stevens' Point, Wis., last week, wrought destruction to property. Many farmers lost all they had. Junction City, ten miles from Stevens Point, was almost entirely destroyed.

Jesse Mitchell, colored, was lynched at Amelia Courthouse, Va., Thursday night, after being twice convicted of rape upon a white child two years old, and each time secured a new trial on technicalities. The third trial was to have taken place Friday.

Trying to arrest Roselius Julius, colored, in Jefferson Parish, La., Friday, Justice of the Peace Victor Estopinal and his son were shot and killed by Julius. They were accompanied by several deputies, but in the confusion which followed the shooting the negro made his escape.

An epidemic of suicides occurred in New York Friday. These devotees of self-destruction were: Mary, the young wife of Engineer James Stewart, who threw herself down an elevator shaft; demented Hannah Solomon, aged 85, who broke her skull by leaping from a window; Charles Groff, a helpless young carpenter, with spinal disease, who shot himself in presence of his baby; Wm. Gyson, a 50-year-old silk weaver, who hanged himself from a door sill, and an unknown German who shot himself through the temple in Central Park, though he had $52 in his pockets.

At Carrollton, Ala., Thursday night, Paul Archer, Will Archer, Polk Hill, Ed Guyton, and Ellen Fant, all negroes, were shot to death in jail by a mob of masked men. The prisoners were accused of burning a mill and gin house, and their attorney was making an effort to secure their release on a writ of habeas corpus. It was the intention of the mob to take them out and hang them, but on gaining entrance to the jail the prisoners made such an uproar that the mob was afraid the town would be alarmed, so they butchered the negroes in their cells. The whole county is excited over the killing.

A Card.

FAYETTEVILLE, Sept., 1893.

To His Excellency Governor Carr, of the State of North Carolina.

"I will speak unto you words of truth."

As one of the inhabitants of our beloved State, born and in part bred within her lines—none the less devoted, none the less interested, none the less patriotic because I am a woman, because I cannot vote, because the laws of my Master hold me as an infant, scarcely past the idiocy of its first few days, whilst she confers the franchise, the offices, the emoluments upon the most ignorant, half-witted, drunken, degraded and selfish of men—men who will sell their votes, go reeling to the polls, and slink thither under the "party lash," all pride, all self-respect, all certain of the weal of the land gone, crushed out—the willing, ever eager, tools of corrupt and entirely self-seeking leaders, who more and more deceive, apathize and lower public tone and morals by their pernicious influence, by their open hatred of the pure, the upright, the honest and the honorable, whose chief engine is the circulating of vile slanders against the purest, noblest and best of men and women.

This is a time of fearful demoralization pervading all classes. The evil one is busy in our midst and it is apparent that he finds many willing subjects.

Therefore it behooves the executive of this great people to look well into the manners and ways of the officials who come within his appointing power, and those who do not should not escape his scrutiny, and such as prove unworthy should have his recommendation for dismissal.

Because of these reasons, and in the face of these facts, I hereby desire, request and ask you to look into the conduct of E. G. Harrell, quartermaster general of North Carolina, and let it be seen if his conduct is such as becomes an officer and a gentleman during his trip to Chicago with upwards of three hundred as good people as there are in North Carolina—his excursionists, who accepted his terms and advanced him all the money he asked for the necessary expenses of the journey. I ask you not to shut out the testimony of these people, as the News-Chronicle-Observer has done, but give Col. E. G. Harrell a fair trial and the witnesses against him a fair hearing.

Respectfully and sincerely,

MRS. REBECCA BLEDSOE DUXTON.

State papers please copy.

Tarheel Boys and Girls.

We find the following malicious slander in a South Carolina newspaper, and copy it simply to show the young ladies and gents of this part of "tarheeldom" how grossly they have been misrepresented: "When a timid young tarheel wishes to express himself to his girl, he takes a piece of fat pine, trims it in the shape of a capital I, and passes it to his girl. That means I pine for thee. If she rejects him, she strikes a match and sets the splinter on fire. This means, I make light of your pining. If she likes him, she hands him a lightwood knot, which means pine not. When the boy goes to leave, he gently puts his arm around the girl, kisses her, and puts some soft pitch on the end of her nose, which means, ta(r)-ta(r) till we meet again."—Edgefield Farmer.

Yes, How Is It!

We read in a Republican paper—as, indeed, one can read in almost any sort of a newspaper these days—that "money is easier," "loans can be had in New York at 6 per cent," and that "there is a general resumption of manufacturing." We call attention particularly to the last of the foregoing quotations, and should like to know, if it is true, as the Republican papers allege, and as a number of Republican Congressmen have asserted in their speeches since the extra session of Congress began, that the panic was caused not so much by the operations of the Sherman act as by the fear of "Democratic tariff tinkering," how is it that the mills are resuming business before the tinkering has begun?—Charlotte Observer.

Masked robbers held up a Mineral Range train between Calamet and Hancock, Mich., Friday, and at the point of revolvers, forced the express messenger to fork over a cool $70,000 cash, after which they escaped with their booty. Four men have been arrested on strong suspicion.

Leaf by leaf the roses fall;
One by one our dear ones die.
O, to keep them with us still!
Loving hearts send up the cry.
Wife and mother, O how dear,
Fading like a mist away.
Father, let us keep them here,
Tearfully to God we pray.

Many a wife and mother, who seems doomed to die because she suffers from diseases peculiar to women, which saps her life away like a vampire, and baffles the skill of the family physician, can be saved by employing the proper remedy. This remedy is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, the greatest boon ever conferred by man on weak, suffering, despairing women. It is a specific for all phases of female weakness, no matter what their name.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

Senator Vance returned to his mountain home last week to take a rest.

Trinity College has adopted the new Handbook of North Carolina as a text book.

All the county commissioners of the great Democratic county of Catawba are Thirdlites.

It is intimated that about a third of the corn in Rowan county was destroyed by the late freshets.

The tobacco factory of Eugene Johnson, Winston, has been closed for a violation of revenue laws.

Pamlico, the North Carolina trotting stallion, won a $2,000 purse at Chicago, Friday, his time being 2:13¼.

The Wilmington cotton mills, after a stoppage of four weeks, resumed operations Monday morning, giving needed employment to several hundred hands.

The President pardoned B. F. Holcombe, of Greenville, now serving a term for illicit distilling. Senator Butler and Mr. Perry interested themselves in his behalf.

While wrestling with a convict, William Woods, son of Supt. Woods, of the road convict force in Alamance county, on Monday, ruptured a blood vessel and died in a few minutes.

At Hope Mills, Cumberland county, Saturday night, the fast mail on the Atlantic Coast Line, ran over and killed a man named Faircloth. He had been drinking and was lying or sitting on the track. The coroner's jury decided that he came to his death by his own carelessness.

The Concord Street Railway Company some time ago ceased to operate their road, which runs from the depot to the Odell Manufacturing Company's store, obviously because it was not a paying investment. The enterprise was too big a thing for the amount of traffic, hence its demise. J. L. Crowell, as trustee, advertises the road, rolling stock, property, etc., to be sold at public auction.

In attempting to cross the railroad tracks at Seventy-sixth street, Chicago, H. Fulton Griffin, a government clerk, employed at Washington, D. C., was killed the 14th inst. Mr. Griffin was a clerk in the Second Auditor's office, and was appointed from North Carolina. He was about 24 years of age, and graduated from Columbian Law School last year. He is said to have been an exemplary young man.

While Bill Bicket, a colored well digger, was engaged in cleaning out a well recently, he had an experience which marks another "event" in Bill's checkered career. Just as he reached the top of the well, after finishing up below, the rope broke and Bill took a tumble to the bottom, a distance of twenty-five or thirty feet. He struck the bottom "cussin," and after a new rope was secured, was hauled up and landed, unharmed.

On Wednesday evening at the North Carolina Insane Asylum, little Mary, the 2-year-old granddaughter of the superintendent, Dr. William R. Wood, while playing in a bedroom on the second floor of the main building of the institution accidentally fell against a large windowpane, thereby crushing through it and plunged headlong to the hard walk twenty-five feet below, without, as far as can be ascertained, serious results.

After a suspension of little over two months the First National Bank of Winston will resume business next Monday. J. C. Buxton, who has had charge of the institution as bank examiner, was elected president; John G. Miller, late of Danville, Va., cashier. The bank was reorganized. The People's Bank, which suspended a few weeks ago, will reopen before October 1st. The announcement is cheering news to every citizen, and is proving a boon to business.

The Shelby Aurora says that Joe Morrison, a lad of 18 years, became intoxicated at Jesse Street's house, at Cliffdale, in Cane creek section of Rutherford county, and departed, yelling, homeward, last Saturday night. One-fourth of a mile from Jesse Street's house he fell into a small gully or ravine that becomes a branch when it rains. There he lay drunk and senseless and let the water and mud dam up against his head and body until he was drowned.

At Goldston, Friday, Mr. A. J. Goldston, a merchant of that place, and also a farmer, went to a negro's house, whose dog had been killing Mr. Goldston's sheep, taking his gun along. The two men had some hot words, and resenting an insulting epithet from the negro, Mr. Goldston struck the negro with the breech of his gun. The lick exploded the gun, and a load of shot entered Mr. Goldston's body, killing him instantly. He was highly esteemed, a good citizen, and the sad affair is deeply deplored.

On last Tuesday, Mr. Sidney S. Strowd, of Baldwin township, met with a horrible and probably fatal accident. By some mischance he fell from his tobacco barn, and, as he struck the ground, face downward, the short stump of a bush pierced his left eye to a depth of three inches. His son, who was with him, pulled the piece of wood out, and Mr. Snowd walked to the house, a short distance off, but soon became unconscious, and it is thought he will die.

While feeding a cotton gin at Roberdell factory, three miles east of Rockingham, Allen Baxley met with an accident from which he died the 15th. While he had the breast of the gin raised, and was cleaning the saws, they caught his left arm just above the wrist and almost entirely stripped it of flesh and muscle up to the shoulder. The saws also struck his left side between the fourth and fifth ribs and opened a gash through which the pulsations of the heart could be plainly observed, and badly lacerated the membrane of the left lung. After living in great agony until morning, he died from the effects of his injuries. Mr. Baxley was about 27 years of age, and was highly esteemed as a good citizen.

Why He Can Stand It.

"After the Ball" has proven a bonanza to its author, Charles K. Harris, of Milwaukee, Wis. He is of Hebrew extraction, 28 years old. Up to this time over 800,000 copies of the song have been sold, and it still runs. He can stand the infliction of having it sung so much as it brings him an income of $1,000 a day. He is a red-haired, blue-eyed man, and until "After the Ball" his chief occupation was giving lessons in picking the banjo.

The Insane Asylum.

The executive committee of the North Carolina Insane Asylum were in session last Tuesday and Wednesday. Besides transacting the usual routine business, the erection of the new addition to the institution was considered, the arrangements perfected with the contractors for completing the work as rapidly as possible. There are several hundred thousand brick, besides sand, lime, lumber, etc., in abundance on the ground, and what looks more like relieving the anxious families of the eastern section of the State, some of whom have their own flesh and blood locked up in jail on account of insanity, is getting under way generally in making the much needed capacity of the institution larger for their admission and support.—News-Observer-Chronicle.

The Billville Banner.

We learn that Cleveland has another girl. This is disappointing, but there are lots of boys in the country named after him.

There are very few privates in Georgia at this writing. All who are not going to the United States Senate are candidates for Governor.

We spent three weeks in the Congressional gallery at Washington. We were not aware that the lunatics at Milledgeville had escaped until we arrived there.

When our Congressman was running for office he favored bi-metalism, but he lost his mind on the way to Washington, and as there is no reward out for it, he can't tell what he favors now.

Are You Nervous.

Are you all tired out, do you have that tired feeling or sick headache? You can be relieved of all these symptoms by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, which gives nerve, mental and bodily strength and thoroughly purifies the blood. It also creates a good appetite, cures indigestion, heartburn and dyspepsia.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy in action and sure in effect. 25 cts a box.

The most delicate, the most sensible to all pleasures consists in promoting the pleasures of others.

Sufferers from dyspepsia have only themselves to blame if they fail to test the wonderful curative qualities of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. In purifying the blood, this medicine strengthens every organ of the body, and even the most abused stomach is soon restored to healthy action.

A sound discretion is not so much indicated by never making a mistake as by never repeating it.

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A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest U. S. Government Food Report.

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