State Library

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

ESTABLISHED 1887. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MAY 10, 1894. VOL. VII. NO. 36.

TAKE SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

The Old Friend

And the best friend, that never fails you, is Simmons Liver Regulator, (the Red Z)—that's what you hear at the mention of this excellent Liver medicine, and people should not be persuaded that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Calomel. It acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys and Bowels and gives new life to the whole system. This is the medicine you want. Sold by all Druggists in Liquid, or in Powder to be taken dry or made into a tea.

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

NEW LIFE

BEFORE AFTER

Dr. E. C. West's Nerve and Brain Treatment

M. F. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

HIRES' Rootbeer

makes the home circle complete. This great Temperance Drink gives pleasure and health to every member of the family. A 25c. package makes 5 gallons. Be sure and get the genuine. Sold everywhere. Made only by The Chas. E. Hires Co., Philada.

Send 2c stamp for beautiful Flower Cards and Recipe.

SPECULATION.

The Hodgen Commission Company, BROKERS,

Philadelphia, Pa., offers special facilities to traders in Stocks, Bonds and Grain, in lots of small quantities, for cash or on margin. One per cent. for one or more. Send for our pamphlet "How to Speculate."

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists.

ASK FOR CONSUMPTIVE

Use Parker's Ginger Tonic. It cures the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Pain in the Side. Sold everywhere.

HINDERCORNS. The only sure cure for Corns. 15c. at Druggists, or HINCKS & CO., N. Y.

LE BRUN'S P. P. P. FOR FEMALES ONLY. This remedy being inserted directly to the seat of the disease, allays the Urinary Organs, regulates the stages of diet or exercise, and in a few days cures the most obstinate cases. Warranted to cure in 3 days. Price $1.00 per box. Sold by druggists generally, or by mail.

G & G CURE AS A PREVENTIVE

M. F. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS

are the original and only FRENCH, safe and reliable pills on the market. Price $1.00; sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

M. F. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

RUPTURE CURED!

WITHOUT CUTTING OPERATION.

No loss of time

Necessary to

Undergo treatment.

DR. JNO. SPICER,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

A Happy Welcome

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

Liquors and Wines!

All the latest drinks compounded and manipulated by skillful men.

Domestic and Imported Cigars,

AND A LARGE LOT OF FINE TOBACCO. For Pure North Carolina Corn Whiskey, my place is headquarters. Mr. Cullen Herrell is with me and would be pleased to see his friends.

Jas. L. Dickinson,

At John Ginn's Old Stand.

General or local Agents $75 a week. Exclusive territory. The Right Hold Worker. Wanted all the time by a family in our country, who can work and drive them without leaving the house. You can make from the machine from the first hour, polished dishes, and the other wares. No middle man's profit. Manufacturer selling to consumer. Dishes sold on sight. Cheap, durable, warranted. Circulars free.

W. P. HARRISON & CO., Clerk No. 12, Columbus, O.

The Suicide.

He sleeps the sleep of death!
(That endless sleep)
He fled from life,
Aweary of its care.
He coolly, calmly planned
That fearful leap
From mortal sphere,
Away—he knew not where.

Say not that 'tis a crime
To seek for rest,
To long for death
When life cannot be bourne.
Why should a man remain
To be oppressed?
Who cares to live,
If he must live to mourn?

Think you that any man,
Without a cause,
Would hate his life,
And calmly seek his end?
Do not? Then speak no ill
Of him that was!
Could he return,
He might his course defend.

LINCOLN KING.

Crime Rampant in the North.

Iowa takes her place among the States wherein lynch law has been permitted to supersede the ordinary course of justice. The victim of the lynchers was an undoubted murderer; but he had been apprehended, and was safe in jail. There was no excuse for murdering him, except the excuse that he himself might have urged for the very crime of which he was guilty—the lawless satisfaction of private vengeance.

Crimes of violence resulting in the destruction of life and property have recently become deplorably rife, particularly in the Northern States, says the Philadelphia Record. The Coxey raid, based upon the erroneous and and impossible notion that the Government stands in the relation of an eleemosynary institution to the shiftless vagabonds who may make demand upon it; the unreasoning assaults of workingmen, who insist that no man shall work unless all can work; the atrocious activity of Anarchists, who look upon thrift as folly, order as tyranny, and the possession of property as crime—all furnish current proofs of a loosening and weakening of the patriotic regard for just and settled methods of administration upon which the peace and prosperity of the country depend.

There is little doubt that in large part the prevalence of crime and the disregard for authority result from a lax enforcement of the law. Coxeyism, lynchings, rioting, and all the devilteries of foreign invention with which the peace of European capitals is periodically disturbed, will continue their hotbed growth in the United States so long as they shall stand excused and go unpunished either through popular indifference or official neglect. Of what use are our criminal laws, our insane hospitals, jails and workhouses, if vagrants, cranks and criminals may have a free foot to go where they please and do what they choose, without suffering the penalties prescribed for their misbehavior?

Learn the Boys a Trade.

Go where you will, you will find youths entering manhood without any equipment for the struggle before them. Tens of thousands of them hope to become merchants, when they have no aptitude whatever for commercial affairs, and are doomed to lives of bitter toil and grinding poverty. This ought not to be.

Everybody in America is justly entitled to a trade, and he ought to have the chance to master one. Many sons of poor parents and many orphan boys are compelled to forego the inestimable benefits of apprenticeship, and these ought to be assisted by wise philanthropy; but very many more fail to improve the great opportunity of becoming skilled workers, and so drift into the laboring army to become helpless victims of poverty all their lives.

Boys in town and country, learn a trade. It will be your surest and best friend through life. Parents, in whatever else you come short, don't fail to see to this matter. You will be ensuring the happiness and comfort of your sons, the welfare of those who come after them, and discharging a solemn duty you owe to society and the country.

A Freak of Nature.

Morganton Herald.

Dr. Barker has a freak of nature in the shape of a chicken with two bodies, two legs and one neck and one neck and head. This is no "fish tale," but a fact the curiosity may be seen at Hemphill's drug store, where it has been preserved in alcohol. The doctor also has in his collection, as we have mentioned before, a chicken with two heads, and in another bottle two hearts taken from one chicken, all of which were found in Morganton.

They Want Names.

The Russell Art Publishing Co., of 928 Arch St., Philadelphia, desire the names and address of a few people in every town who are interested in works of art, and to secure them they offer to send free, "Cupid Guides the Boat," a superbly executed water color picture, size 10x13 inches, suitable for framing, and sixteen other pictures about same size, in colors, to any one sending them at once the names and address of ten persons (admirers of fine pictures) together with six two-cent stamps to cover expense of mailing, etc. The regular price of these pictures is $1.00, but they can all be secured free by any person forwarding the names and stamps promptly.

ARP ON COXEY.

The Georgia Philosopher has no Patience with the Tramping "Wealers."

There was a time when every State had a law punishing vagrancy and it said that any man who was found going about in idleness and had no visible means of support should be deemed a vagrant, and on conviction should be imprisoned and put to labor. I don't think that law has ever been repealed in Georgia, but it is a dead letter, and I reckon it ought to be in these hard times. There are now thousands who are idle and have no means of support visible or invisible. Most of them are willing to work, but can't get work to do. Nevertheless this Coxey army is nothing but an army of tramps, an excursion of willing vagrants who would rather plunder than work. We have no patience with them—no consideration for them. If any of them have families where are they and who is supporting them while the head of the house is howling over the country? If they have no families, why don't they scatter over the West or South and work for their victuals and clothes on the farms or in the mines or on the railroads, rather than to beg or to rob or intimidate for a living?

Most of them are like the organ grinder who stops under your window and grinds out his horrid music until the lady of the house throws him a nickel and says: "Please pass on." "Na, na," he replies. "Me pass on for two nickels," and he grinds away until she throws him another. The good people along the route of this army are alarmed at their presence and give them bread and meat to go on. So do the towns and cities. They are looked upon as dangerous and they are. Governor McKinley showed the right pluck when he scattered the vagrants who stole the train at Mt. Sterling. There has got to be an example made of somebody, even if it takes Gatling guns to do it. If this kind of thing is to go on we had better change the republic to a monarchy at once and be done with it. If the people can't govern the people we will have to have a standing army of half a million men like Germany has and England and France and quarter troops all over the country to preserve the peace and protect private property. These strikers are not much better, for they won't work themselves nor let anybody else take their places. It is all a spirit of anarchy and violence and lawlessness. There are demagogues who lead them and encourage them and seek to array the poor against the rich—the laborer against the capitalist—and ride into office or power on the dissensions and sufferings of the people.

Now, with all this devilish spirit on the one hand, there is on the other a reckless, ruinous Congress that sits there and laughs at their own jokes and quarrels and talks and prints their speeches and draws their pay and tramps over the country when they feel like it. A late correspondent says the average daily number of absentees in the House is seventy, and hence it frequently takes several days to get a quorum. The cost of a session is said to be half a million a day and the people have it to pay. When will this outrage cease? When will they pass a tariff bill? It does not matter much what kind of a bill it is so they pass one. Capital is waiting on Congress, and labor is waiting on capital. Millions are lying idle that would be invested in manufactures or in mines or railroads, if it was known what the tariff was. An Ohio man fears to build a woolen mill because he doesn't know whether he can compete with foreign mills or not. Just so with the shoe man and the paper mill man and the clothing man and the nail makers and a hundred other things that the tariff affects.

There is just as much money in the land as there ever was, and all the silver bills and bank tax bills will do no good until the tariff bill is passed and the money turned loose and the wheels of industry begin to move. I heard a man say, "there ought to be more money per capita." Well, suppose there was. How am I to get my share of it unless I work for it, and how am I to work unless somebody employs me, and who will employ me until congresss fixes the tariff? But is it possible that Brice and others are speculating on sugar stock and keeping the tariff on sugar in an uncertain state while they are trading in it? It is openly charged that they are, and that is why the tariff bill can't pass. They want it to trade on. May the good Lord deliver us! I tell you what is the fact—when the people ruminate over all these things they have a tired feeling akin to despair.

I meet good old-time Democrats all over the country, and there is no enthusiasm, no confidence, and if there was any other respectable party they would join it. I have heard them say they were now willing for the Republicans to take the government and run it, as it would be better than all this wrangling and delay—all this long uncertainty, all this marching to Washington. The Democracy has had the President and the House and the Senate for two years and has done nothing for relief. How much longer will Congress abuse our patience? Whom shall we trust? Whom shall we elect to Congress the next time? The old set are already setting their traps and putting bait on the triggers. To get back is the big thing. There is not enough difference in the two great parties to give the people much concern. The pending tariff bill, with all of its amendments is no better than the McKinley bill. Its tweedle-dum and tweedle-dee, but the people want it settled so that capital can go to work.

Machine politics! Why it is openly charged that right here at home in Georgia, the State of Toombs and Stephens and Ben Hill and Johnson and Cobb and Jenkins, whose illustrious examples are still fresh and green in our memories, there is a court house ring composed of nearly all the judges and solicitors in the State, and that this ring has a working fund of $10,000 to control the Legislature and put their slate in office. When I first heard of this I was indignant at the vile slander, but it keeps on coming, and is openly charged in respectable papers. I know of two judges who don't belong to it and I am told that they are to be left out and their places given to others who have joined the secret league. Can these things be true? Has our judiciary surrendered to the common corruption? Is everything rotten? Shades of the honored dead who have graced the bench and bar of Georgia, turn from the scene! Think of Lumpkin and Warner, and Nisbet and Jackson and Hutchins and Beaning making such a combine for office! What man or creature would have dared to approach them on the subject? Now the remedy is to send our best men to the Legislature—men of integrity, regardless of church or creed or calling or party—men who cannot be pulled around or corrupted with tempting promises. The Yazoo fraud combination was not to be compared with the iniquity of a combine of judges and solicitors for perpetuation of office.

I saw the press gang yesterday; thoughtful men and earnest women. I saw Halstead and Cockerill and some others who have been lampooning us for lo these many long suffering years and I wondered if they had at last found out that there was something good in Nazareth. I wondered at the sweet charity of our people, who gave welcome to them. An editor is a peculiar institution. He can lampoon and scarify another editor and call him all the scandalous names in the dictionary and then they meet together in press conventions and on press excursions and drink toasts to each other and get loving and mellow and slobber all over one another, and next morning go to fighting as usual. We outsiders can't do that. It must be on the idea that Sidney Smith spoke of when he said that a little morsel of slander is the sweetest thing in the world. If all that these editors have accused one another of be true, then most of them are fit for the chaingang. But it is not true, and the people know it, and make allowance for it and smile.

BILL ARP.

Where the Money has Gone.

It is stated as a curious fact that there are now, nearly thirty years after the civil war, 300,000 more persons getting pensions than there were troops in the field on the Union side at any single time during the war. Yet there are 700,000 applications for pensions yet to be acted upon! In June, 1893, the pension roll had 966,012 names and 711,150 claims were pending. The outgo for pensions was $158,155,342, a figure which exceeds all the pensions paid by all the nations in the world for all their wars.

We "pay" twice as much as all put together. In fact, if we capitalize our pension payments we find that we are in effect paying interest on a bonded debt equal to the true valuation of all the property in the seceded States in 1861, which was some $5,000,000,000. The war cost some $3,000,000,000; pensions since have cost $1,500,000,000. It would have been economical to have settled the differences of 1861 on a cash basis.

Justice Comes High.

As illustrating the cost of crime and justice the Lenoir Topic tells of the case of a negro tried and convicted at the recent term of the Caldwell Superior Court for larceny. He stole 1¾ pounds of bacon worth 14¼ cents. He was sent to jail and lay there for two months at a cost, say, of $18. The trial in court must have cost the county $20, and his delivery at the penitentiary at least $25, making at least $65.

Asthma, Hay Fever

and kindred ailments absolutely cured by a newly discovered treatment. Sent by mail, pamphlet, references and particulars free. Address Worbl's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Value of a Package.

The contents of a 25-cent package of Simmons Liver Regulator will cure many a sick-headache. It's the woman's friend. It cured me permanently of sick-headache.—C. S. Morris, Brownsville, W. Va. Take it dry on the tongue or make a tea.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

Baltimore's small pox epidemic shows no signs of abating.

The town of Tahoe City, Nev., was nearly wiped out by fire, Tuesday.

Anti-Tillmanite clubs are being formed throughout South Carolina.

A fall of coal in a colliery near Pittston, Pa., Tuesday, crushed to death two miners.

John Patton, Jr., of Grand Rapids, succeeds the late Senator Francis B. Stockbridge, from Michigan.

High water in the Red river, at Fulton, Ark., has stopped factories and threatens the whole city.

A gasoline stove ignited the gown of Mrs. James Swailes, of Allentown, Pa., Friday, burning her to death.

Col. Breckinridge opened his campaign for re-election to Congress by a speech at Lexington, Ky., Saturday.

A disappointed love affair caused Miss Lucinda Dull, of Pittsburg, Pa., to end her life Saturday with poison.

Disappointed in love, Charles O. Goldsmith shot himself fatally in church at Lawrence, Mass., last Sunday.

Despondency from ill health drove Carsden Mendy, a wealthy Baltimorean, to shoot himself dead, Friday.

A ten-pound chunk of iron hurled by a bursting machine in Reading, Pa., Saturday, killed Christian Gemmrig.

Three persons were asphyxiated by foul air while cleaning out an old well, Friday, near Pleasant Hill, Missouri.

By the upsetting of a boat, one young man and two girls were drowned, Friday, in the Mississippi, at Keokuk, Ia.

Unable to live and see his seven children starve, Julius Sterry, a Brooklyn coppersmith, shot himself dead, Monday.

A flash from a trolley wire on one of the Baltimore electric street cars, Friday night, totally blinded Mrs. Lena Stearner.

A falling tree limb brained one daughter of Rev. James Wyatt, at Central, W. Va., Thursday, and crazed another.

At Staunton, Va., Sunday evening, ex-Judge J. W. Green Smith, committed suicide at his office by shooting himself in the head.

Upon suspicion of burning a ginhouse, near Rock Springs, Miss., Amos Hicks, colored, was lynched Friday night by a masked mob.

In a fit of desperation because she had been scolded by her parents for stealing a cent, Erma Mark, of Philadelphia, drowned herself on Friday.

Pursued by a posse, Friday, Wyatt Tate, a negro desperado, who recently killed two men near Monroeville, Ala., shot down two of his pursuers.

Falling under the wheels of a freight train he was endeavoring to mount, Fred A. Merkel, of Reading, Pa., was instantly killed last Thursday.

At Alexandria, La., on Thursday, Charles Vallery shot and killed his step-father, Chas. King. Bad blood had existed between them for some time.

An unknown white man outraged Miss Mary Pierson near Eagle Rock, Va., Saturday, and afterwards killed her by forcing poison down her throat.

An explosion of benzine in the cleaning establishment of C. Jolly & Son, New York, on Friday, killed two employees and terribly burned four others.

While walking on the railroad track near Wheeling, W. Va., Monday, Mrs. Margaret Cahill, of Washington, Pa., was struck by an engine and instantly killed.

A heavy windstorm struck an unfinished building at Park Ridge, Ill., Monday, and completely demolished it. One workman was killed and three severely injured.

While out boating on St. John's river, near Jacksonville, Fla., Thursday, Mrs. Clara Sherwood, a married woman, and George Gay were drowned by the capsizing of the boat.

While insane, Max Meyer, a wealthy dry goods merchant of Selma, Ala., jumped from a fourth-story window of the Hotel Graham, New York, early Sunday morning and was instantly killed.

As Mrs. Dr. A. W. Thippe, of Hopkinton, Mass., and her two sons were crossing the railroad track near Ashland, Mass., Sunday, their carriage was struck by an engine, and all three were killed.

While the body of Miss Mary Michaels, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., was being lowered into the grave, Saturday, her sweetheart, Aquilin Filler, drew a revolver and killed himself beside the open grave.

A quarrel over a feud originating twelve years ago, about some land, between Tyler Harmon and two brothers named Freeman, near Welch, W. Va., Monday, resulted in the death of the Freemans.

Last Week in Trade Circles.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, May 7, 1894.

Business conditions during the past week have continued unsatisfactory. The bituminous coal and coke trade strikes and labor troubles in other fields have aggravated the existing depression. The output of pig iron in the West has been greatly curtailed; but aside from industrial stoppages, which have resulted from a scarcity of fuel or the refusal of workmen to accept offered wages, there has been no further restriction of production. The distribution of manufactured goods in some departments has been smaller because spring trade requirements at first hands had been previously covered. In all lines there is a disposition to avoid unnecessary engagements extending into the future. This hesitancy is in part due to falling prices and to distrust of general business prospects; but much of it proceeds from uncertainty about the tariff laws. Recent developments at Washington indicate that the latter cause of trade disturbance will soon be removed, and it is highly important that it should be without further delay.

Exports of merchandise have fallen off; but the New York totals for April were over 9 per cent. larger than they were for the corresponding month last year. The comparative decrease in imports during the same period was 33 per cent. The Treasury gold reserves have been depleted by further exports of gold; but the shipments had no appreciable effect on the financial markets. Business failures in the United States and Canada during the last week numbered 268, as against 243 for the corresponding week last year. According to R. G. Dun & Co. there has been a marked decrease in the liabilities of failing traders. The total for the last week of April was $1,448,144, and for four weeks $8,722,708, of which $3,722,220 were of manufacturing and $4,644,367 of trading concerns.

There has been a further decline of 3-16 of a cent per pound in the price of cotton, as a result of liquidation by discouraged speculative holders and the continued indifference of spinners. The movement from the South has been moderate, but has continued to run about even with that of last year at the corresponding period and crop conditions have continued favorable. The cotton goods trade has been of a reassorting character, and without noteworthy activity in any department. In spite of restricted production and the fact that a few makes are sold ahead, the general supply of cotton goods in first hands is ample, and in some instances stocks are redundant. In view of the unsatisfactory condition of the trade in these products, manufacturers are cautious buyers of the raw staple even at the lower prices now current. So far this crop year the comparative decrease in Northern mill takings of cotton has been 268,252 bales.

Wheat prices made a new low record last week, in consequence of further liquidation of speculative holdings of May contracts; but after the May deliveries had been absorbed there was a partial recovery, and as compared with figures current a week ago prices are now only ¼ of a cent per bushel lower in New York, and ¾ of a cent higher in Chicago. The interior movement of wheat is small, and as more of the grain is going abroad or into consumption in this country than is now coming into commercial centres the visible supply is running down. It is nearly 9,000,000 bushels less than it was a year ago, but is still large (66,583,000 bushels); and in view of the near approach of another harvest the supply figures afford no encouragement to bullish speculation. The weather recently has been favorable to the development of the wheat crop, and the outlook is more encouraging. Exporters are buying moderately of special grades of wheat, but there is no activity in the demand.

Corn prices showed some weakness early in the week, in sympathy with the decline in the wheat markets, but have since recovered to the level of quotations current a week ago. Receipts at Western centres are lighter, and stocks are decreasing; but while exports continue liberal, the outward movement is largely on account of previous engagements, and the new demand for foreign shipment is light. Values of provisions show little net change for the week. There has been a fair home trade distribution and a continued free movement for export.

Multum in Parvo.

"Much in little" this sen ence means. It has almost become a proverb, because the expression can be used in so many instances. In no instance, however, can this saying be used with greater propriety than in speaking of Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. There is indeed much in a little vial of them—there is a cure for many a headache—relief from dyspepsia, biliousness, constipation, colic, and piles and restoration to health and happiness. Much good in little space.

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

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

A movement is on foot to start a brewery at Raleigh.

The State Dental Society will meet in Salisbury next year.

The Raleigh street railway was sold at auction Wednesday for $4,000.

Mrs. W. B. Gooding, of Charlotte, is compiling a Vance memorial volume.

Raleigh's public hospital, for white and colored patients, was opened Saturday.

Owing to high license at Salisbury five out of the nine barrooms there closed up Monday.

North Carolina has contributed $1,500 to the Jeff Davis monument fund at Richmond.

The Raleigh Board of Aldermen have made it a misdemeanor for a minor to enter a barroom.

A colored boy was crushed to death in Richmond county, Saturday, by a heavy log rolling upon him.

A freight train at Wake Forest, Saturday evening, ran over and killed W. J. Perry, of Forestville.

The Richmond & Danville railroad shops are soon to be moved from Manchester, Va., to Charlotte.

Four cows belonging to James Kurfee, of Davie county, were killed by one bolt of lightning, Wednesday.

An incendiary fire destroyed the academy at Grifton, Pitt county, Tuesday night, causing a heavy loss.

Hammond & Justice, hardware dealers, of Charlotte, assigned Friday, with liabilities of about $15,000.

W. J. Saunders, of Aberdeen, while operating a rip saw, Wednesday, was struck by a piece of timber and killed.

Two Asheville butchers for libeling a rival in the meat business have been sentenced to one year on the county roads.

Two unknown negroes outraged a white girl in Pamlico county, Tuesday, during the parents' absence. A posse is after them.

C. H. Fletcher, a Newbern barkeeper, who had been on a debauch, committed suicide Wednesday morning, by taking morphine.

A negro boy at Statesville, on Wednesday, stole $75 in bills and then fearing detection, burned the money up. He is now in jail.

A collision between a passenger train and shifting engine occurred in the Raleigh city limits, Saturday. Two employees were injured.

The first contribution received by the State Vance Monument Association, was $5, made Friday, by Isaac H. Smith, colored, of Newbern.

Edwin J. Fuller, of Fayetteville, convicted of murder and sentenced to be hanged, has been granted a new trial by the State Supreme Court.

While cutting down a tree, Levi J. Hughes, of Bertie county, was struck on the back of his head by a falling limb, Friday, and instantly killed.

While in a fit of mental derangement, Mrs. Angeline Williams, aged 50, of Iredell county, committed suicide Wednesday, by shooting herself with a pistol.

A child of Simeon Grace, in Yadkin county, while in a mill Monday, was caught up by the revolving shaft and dashed to death against the ceiling in a most horrible manner.

A young married man named Chas. Ayres, living near Statesville, attempted to kill himself by taking an overdose of laudanum, Saturday, but a physician pulled him through.

Mt. Pleasant, Cabarrus county, is evidently the cheapest place to live. The poll tax is 30 cents; the mayor's salary is $5 a year; the fines for last year were $1, and there is in the treasury $92.

The residence of William Williams, at Fayetteville, was destroyed by fire Thursday night. Williams, who had carried his fire insurance for the past thirty years, by an oversight, allowed his policy to expire the day before the fire occurred.

In a drunken row Bill Grant was shot and killed by his brother-in-law named Carringer, in Graham county Saturday night. Grant, in falling, shot at his sister, killing her almost instantly. A bystander, Spence Hill, was beaten almost to a jelly by Grant during the row.

Fell to the Bottom of a Well.

Statesville Mascot.

T. L. Sneed's wife, near the old Simonton Mill, last Sunday had an experience long to be remembered. She walked out to the well with her child in her arms and stepped upon the plank covering over it and the plank broke and precipitated her and the child to the bottom of it about 40 feet. Help was summoned at once and a rope and basket let down and the woman and child was brought up, the child in the basket and its mother by the rope, without being much hurt with the exception of a dislocated ankle and a few outside bruises on the woman. Fortunately the well had no wall in it.

A Much Astonished Driver.

Greensboro Record.

Some men are bashful but our police don't belong to this class. Monday Chief Weatherly and Officer Will Scott were near the depot. A colored man came along driving one of Kirkpatrick's street carriages.

"Can you take us to ride?" said the chief.

"Oh, yes; hop in," the driver replied. They did so and told him to drive up by the county court house. When near it they told him to turn down West Gaston. The jail is on this street, and when opposite they asked him to stop. Both men then got out and told the driver he was wanted—to get out. He did so and was locked up.

His name was C. E. Bullock, and he was wanted for embezzlement at Durham. He was a much astonished individual and didn't think to collect fare from the two men, but says when he comes back he will sue for it. Officer Ward came up from Durham this morning and carried Bullock back with him.

Oak Ridge Institute Commencement.

Oak Ridge Institute commencement promises to be one of unusual interest this year. It occurs May 23d and 24th. Rev. T. J. Ogburn will preach the annual sermon, at 11 a. m., May 23d. Annual concert at night. Hon. George Sam Bradshaw, of Asheboro, will deliver the literary address before the students May 24th. The following are the marshals and the managers: O. A. Betts, chief marshal, Raleigh; sub. marshals, L. A. Myers, Winston; C. G. Barker, Virginia; E. B. King, Leaksville; J. C. Gray, Statesville; W. H. Hicks, Darlington, S. C.; George E. Davis, Traylorsville, Va.; George T. Stronach, Raleigh.

Chief manager, P. H. Barker, Axton, Va.; sub. managers, J. D. Edwards, Goldsboro; E. L. Morrison, Concord; G. A. Rosser, Danville; W. A. Shore, Bethania; T. B. Wall, Wadesboro; C. O. Bass, Wilson; A. W. Troxlar, Brown Summit; W. O. Donnel, Jr., Oak Ridge.

The Tax on Poverty.

Nathan Straus, in North American Review.

There are no earnings so highly taxed as those of the poor. They pay an exorbitant profit on the necessities of life, and death brings to them the double burden of sorrow and extortionate undertakers' bills. The poor man's coal costs him twice as much as that of the millionaire, and the poor man's loaf is apt to be half the weight it ought to be. He pays two prices for the milk he buys for his children, and generally gets it stale and polluted at that. The rent of his tenement commonly yields its owner about twice the rate of interest that is obtainable on fine residence property, and it is constructed with just as little regard to sanitary regulations as the law allows.

No Hard Times with Him.

Lenoir Topic.

The other day we asked a farmer if the hard times had hurt him and the answer he gave us was that he had made more money within the last six months than he ever made before in the same length of time. "How did you do it?" we asked him. He replied, "I have had something to sell the people wanted and had to have." That is the solution of the hard times. Don't cry hard times when you have nothing to sell which will bring money, but go to work, raise something the people need and hard times will never bother you.

A Deputy Sheriff Held Up.

Watauga Democrat.

On last Saturday as Deputy Sheriff Hampton was coming up the Blue Ridge, not far from J. S. Ford's, two ruffians, with drawn pistols, commanded him to throw up his hands, which of course he did. They then took his pocket book containing nearly $30 in cash (tax funds) and after giving him a heavy round of threats and abuse, left him. Mr. Hampton says they were entire strangers to him, and we fear that they will miss the justice they so richly deserve.

The State Press Convention which was to have met in Morganton, May 23-24, has been postponed until June 6th and 7th, on account of conflicting with the date of the laying of the corner stone of the Confederate monument in Raleigh.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

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

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.