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# THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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

LE BRUN'S PILLS FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy is offered directly to the seat of the disease. Avoids Dietary Obstacles, requires no change of diet or exposure, unwanted or poisonous medicine, no nauseating drugs, no publicity, no exposure. Ask druggists for Le Brun's Pills. Take no other. Price, $1, postage paid, or 6 packages, $5, by mail, with written guarantee to cure or refund money. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists. Beware of worthless imitations. Genuine only at M. E. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

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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. E. Robinson & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

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IS GUARANTEED TO THOSE WHO will call at 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. Fair Pure North Carolina Corn Whiskey my place is headquarters. Mr. Collen Howell is with me and would be pleased to see his friends.

Jas. L. Dickinson,

At the Giant's Old Stand.

Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND.

A recent discovery by an old physician. Successfully used monthly by thousands of Ladies. It is the only perfectly safe and reliable medicine discovered. Beware of unprincipled druggists who offer inferior medicines in place of this. Ask for Cook's Cotton Root Compound, take no other, and inclose $1 and 4 cents in letter, and we will send, sealed, by return mail, full sealed particulars in plain envelope, no name on wrapper. Address Field Lily Company, Post Office Box 1, Detroit, Mich.

ASTHMA TAFT'S ASTHMALENE CURES or this notice sender your address and receive a TRIAL BOTTLE FREE. DR. TAFT BROS., 185 Pearl St., New York, N.Y.

WOMANS WORK If you wish to engage in a pleasant business address Mr. J. E. Bassett Co., Utica, N. Y.


### "Name Unknown."

Another woman's life is ended:
Nothing more.
Like some broken vessel stranded
On the shore.
Rushing madly and unbidden
To the grave;
Not a hand stretched out to aid her—
None to save.

She has loved, perhaps unwisely
And too well;
And the secret of her sorrow—
Who can tell?
Who can know the weary heartache
Of her life?
Who conceive its utter darkness
Or its strife?

We only know that all is over:
She lies there
With the purple sea weed clinging
In her hair.
Livid features—blue eyes staring
Open wide;
Poor dumb lips that cannot tell us
Why she died.

None may ever know her story
Or her name;
She has thrown aside the shadow
Of her shame.
She has dared to face her maker
In despair—
His alone the right to judge her:
Leave her there.

—Mary Hunt McCaleb.

### Charged With Poisoning Her Husband.

Clinton Democrat.

Nearly two years ago James Duncan, a young white man residing near Warsaw, died quite suddenly and under suspicious circumstances. He had only two weeks before his death taken out a $1000 policy in the Penn. Life Insurance Company, making his wife the beneficiary. There were indications of poisoning manifested during his brief illness and his body was exhumed for the purpose of analyzing his stomach. This was done by an expert chemist, at Raleigh, who found strychnine in the stomach.

Suspicion rested upon Duncan's wife and a man named Cullen Powell who was suspected of undue intimacy with Mrs. Duncan. An unsuccessful effort was made at the time to secure an indictment of the suspected parties for murder. The insurance company, in the mean time, resisted the payment of the policy on the ground of foul play.

Lately some additional evidence in the case has come to light and at last week's term of Duplin court the grand jury returned a true bill for murder against Powell and Mrs. Duncan. Mrs. Duncan was promptly arrested but Powell is yet at large. Habeas corpus proceedings were heard in the case before Judge Boykin in Clinton Saturday on behalf of Mrs. Duncan, who is admitted to bail in the sum of $1000.

### Arrested While Preaching.

Gastonia Gazette.

Rev. L. C. Chamblin, a colored minister well known in this section was, Wednesday, sent to jail on a charge of larceny which is alleged to have been committed last Spring. Chamblin is a mail carrier on the route from King's Mountain to All Healing. Lincoln Academy is a colored boarding school on this route with King's Mountain as its post office. Chamblin carried mail back and forth for the Academy in an ordinary sack without lock.

The evidence goes to show that he extracted sundry postal notes and a check from letters in this pouch. One check for about $27 dollars drawn in favor of one of the teachers was cashed by the Gastonia Manufacturing Co., the endorsement being a forgery by a colored woman at the advice or instigation of Chamblin. The woman was discharged. Mr. I. N. Davis made the arrest Monday night at Philadelphia church, in Cleveland county. Chamblin was preaching when the officers rode up, but they were kind enough to allow him to close the service before making known their business.

### Diabolical Attempt at Incendiarism.

Lexington Dispatch.

Last Wednesday morning there was considerable excitement in town occasioned by a dastardly attempt at incendiarism that was committed during the night. About three o'clock the colored cook at the March House awoke and saw a bright flame issuing from a corner of the kitchen in the rear of Rome Craver's residence. An alarm was raised and the blaze was quickly extinguished.

An investigation showed that a small box filled with pine chips covered with rosin and a quantity of excelsior shavings, the whole saturated with kerosene, had been placed under the house and ignited. When discovered, the box and its contents had been partly consumed and the house had caught fire. A few minutes later, the whole block, including the March House, would have been in flames, and would have been totally destroyed, as the town has absolutely no protection against fire. There is no positive clue to the perpetrator of the deed.

"A jest's prosperity lies in the ear
Of him that hears it, never in the tongue
Of him that makes it."—Shakespeare.

No matter how well worded this paragraph may be, its usefulness depends upon the reader. It is written to tell the sufferer from dyspepsia, deranged liver, impure blood, constipation, headache, depression, nervousness and other troubles that Dr. R. V. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets will cure him quickly and thoroughly. They work mildly but efficiently. They put blood and bowels right, clear the brain and invigorate the whole system. Dealers everywhere.

The man with the push beats the man with the pull any day.

### LIFE IN SHANGHAI.

#### How a Chinese Pony Used Up Hugh Dortch and the Writer.

[Extract from a letter to the Morganton Herald by I. E. Avery, of the American Consulate in China.]

Speaking of the Chinese ponies reminds me of an experience that Hugh Dortch, one of the North Carolinians in the Consulate here, and I had with one. Ever since Dortch came he has wanted to purchase or hire a pony for saddle purposes. A few days ago he came to me and announced in a very joyful fashion that he had hired a splendid pony and intended riding every morning from five until seven o'clock—the only hours of the day that is sufficiently cool to take exercise. The next morning the pony was sent around and Dortch took his ride. Afterwards, during the day, he seemed sad and thoughtful and spent most of his time reclining on a soft lounge; but whenever I said anything about his pony he simply eulogized him and said he was the most magnificent little riding animal that he ever saw.

Finally, he grew generous and insisted upon my using the pony the next day—just to feel once more what it was to ride a horse that was as easy, by George, as a rocking cradle. I had my suspicions and declined with thanks; but in the evening my Chinese servant informed me that Mr. Dortch had placed me on call for a ride at five o'clock and that his pony would be in readiness. I wasn't altogether pleased, but I didn't like to hurt Dortch's feelings by two refusals and so let the order stand. The next morning I was awaked at five o'clock and went out to mount Dortch's prize, a small white pony that had lots of points—points on which I could hang my hat. He was being held by a Chinese servant, or, to be more correct, he was dragging the Chinese over about half an acre of ground in his effervescence of gaiety.

After making several frantic but futile efforts to get close enough to him to mount which called forth the applause of a number of horsemen and Chinamen who had collected, I went to Dortch's room to get advice from him as to how I should proceed. Instead of finding him in bed and asleep, as I expected, he was sitting in a window in his "pajamas" where he could obtain a full view of the scene enacted by the pony and me and was going off into one peal of laughter after another. When he could control his voice sufficiently to speak he told me to make the boy put a handkerchief over the pony's eyes. This was done, with the result that I was at last able to mount—much to my subsequent sorrow. The stirrups had been fixed too short even for Dortch, and as I am just seven inches taller than he the natural consequence was that my knees were almost on a level with the top of my head.

Before I had fairly grasped my reins my steed was off like the wind, swerved a corner, and as a starter ran full tilt into a lot of Chinamen, who were standing around a barrow filled with eggs and cabbage, knocking them right and left. We did not stop to apologize, the pony and I; but with the gentle zephyrs wafting to our ears the cries of "foreign devil" and "bad Melican" we almost flew down the crowded street. I say WE because I took as much exercise as the pony. I don't think there ever was a horse that had a rider to sit on as many places on his back in as short a space of time as this pony had. My knees worked as a sort of leverage, and with an unintentional movement that was forceful enough to break the back of an ordinary horse I sat in quick succession from his tail to the base of the neck.

Finally I was able to check his speed somewhat, but he and I couldn't come to any terms. He was a firm believer in the Pall-Mall, rise-in-the-stirrup style of riding and preferred trotting as a gait, while I wanted to sit in my saddle closely and was an ardent advocate of a saddle-horse being a good walker, single footer or a pacer. As a compromise we loped awhile, but not for long. He took short, mincing steps like a guinea pig; and a cow would have been a delightful riding animal by comparison.

I had been told that he was the second best race horse in China and that he was very ambitious. I accept the first as a fact and would swear so the truth of the latter. Yes, he was very ambitious. He was so ambitious, in fact, that I believe that he could have climbed a tree with ease or walked up the side of a house. After riding nine miles in a little over an hour I returned to my hotel, and there it took the combined strength of three Chinamen and myself to check his burning aspirations to run away.

And these days Dortch and I do our riding in a jinrickasha with very soft, cushioned seats.

Ex-Governor Thomas M. Holt has given an order for a statue of Major Joseph Winston, to be erected on Guilford Battle Grounds. The figure, which will be made of bronze, will represent a major of the Continental line in full uniform; and the drawn sword will rest the right hand making the position easy and soldierlike.

### Beware of the Church Hypocrite.

Burlington News.

There is no more dangerous an individual in any community than the church hypocrite.

A worldly hypocrite cannot approach where the man high in church goes and is consequently not so dangerous, though he may be as despicable.

A man who pretends to be too good to see anything good in the world around him for fear of violating his conscience, and at the same time is a devil at heart and planning the ruin of some innocent victim, is ten times worse than the hellish libertine whom everybody knows and fears.

But few men live strictly to the christian standard, and he who acknowledges his shortcoming and confesses his errors can be respected of all people; but a man who wears the livery of heaven, consecrated, sanctified; yet inwardly carries all the habiliments of hell is a terror. Watch that one.

[Above is dedicated to W. E. Hay, Burlington's escapade.—ED. HEADLIGHT.]

### Used His Knife Too Freely.

Greenville Reflector.

On Saturday Mr. D. C. McCall, a South Carolinian, who was going through this section, selling county rights of some kind of a patent, painfully cut Mr. James Brown, of this town. It seems an agreement had been made between the two as to Mr. Brown's becoming the purchaser of the right for this county, and that later Mr. McCall sold it to another party. Mr. Brown saw him about the matter to ascertain why the agreement with him was not carried out, and during the conversation remarked that he "supposed he was dealing with a gentleman." McCall took offense at this and drawing a large knife cut Brown in two places, on the shoulder and on the breast. McCall was arrested, taken before a Justice and bound over to court. He was also fined by the Mayor for engaging in disorderly conduct in town.

### Too Drunk to Know He was on Fire.

Monroe Enquirer.

One day last week one of our citizens who loves to talk politics and abuse a Democratic administration and drink "red eye," came to town and filled up on the "all joyful," in fact when he left town he was so full that he did not know nor care under what kind of an administration he was living. The citizen had not gone far on his homeward journey when he fell out of his wagon, and in falling, ignited a box of matches which he had in the breast pocket of his coat. He was in such a condition as not to care for fire or any other element and had not a gentleman arrived on the scene of the accident as soon as he did the unfortunate man would have soon been in such condition that politics and all other earthly affairs would have been beyond his ken, for he would have been burned to death in a very short while.

### Assaulted and Robbed a Peddler.

Weldon News.

Particulars of a most brutal assault for robbery, came to us Saturday morning from the upper section of Northampton county. From what we can gather a Russian Jew, plying as a peddler of small wares, left Thomas' store, just above Garysburg, Friday evening, driving a one-horse wagon. There had been a mass meeting and after this broke up, the peddler left, going up the Gaston road. He was followed by a negro, who at a convenient time and place deliberately knocked him off the wagon with a rock, and proceeded to finish him with a stick, and might have succeeded but for the timely arrival of John Morgan. Morgan came in time to save his life, but not his money, for the dastardly villain robbed him of his purse and fled, and at this writing has not been caught.

### Twins All Around.

Charlotte News.

A very mixed up business is on Mr. Tom Stack's place, in the Western part of Union county. He is a good farmer and has everything around him he wants and some things he does not want. Friday morning of last week he went to his barn and found in one of his stables twin mules. They were both healthy looking and doing well. On Saturday night one of his fine Jersey cows increased his personal property by twin calves. Mr. Stack began to think fortune was smiling upon him and that he was walking a golden road. He did not reach the full height of his glory, however, until Tuesday morning, when his wife presented him with twin boys. At last accounts all of the twins were doing well.

When moving into our present home I found a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm left by a former tenant. On the label I found the statement that it was good for cuts and burns. I can testify to the truth of this. Nothing in all my experience has found its equal for treating blisters or burns. F. E. Barrett, manager Le Sueur Sentinel, Le Sueur, Minn. Pain Balm is also a sure cure for rheumatism. For sale by J. H. Hill & Son, druggists.

### A NATION'S DOINGS.

#### The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

The Georgia Farmers' Alliance has formally disbanded.

A gas explosion at Nanticoke, Pa., Friday, killed two men.

Hogs are starving in South Dakota for lack of grain to feed them.

Incendiary fires at Florence, S. C., Friday, did considerable damage.

Two Philadelphia ladies were drowned at Avalon, N. J., Monday, while bathing.

For the murder of his wife, William G. Taylor, was hanged, Friday, at Newbern, Va.

California's fruit crop beats all previous records, and canneries can't begin to handle it.

Two cadets were drowned near Bethlehem, Pa., Thursday, by the capsizing of their boat.

The perfectly petrified body of a man was unearthed Friday in a swamp near Sturgis, Miss.

Three negroes asleep on the track, at Cincinnati, Saturday night, were struck by a train and killed.

A thirteen-year-old colored girl in Norfolk, when arrested, Monday, confessed to having robbed twenty residences.

While endeavoring to save a $2 bill which flew overboard, John M. Lundin was drowned, Friday, at Bay Ridge, L. I.

A lightning stroke killed Miss Mary Harper, aged 15, Wednesday noon, at a window in her home near Pinner's Point, Va.

Despondent at the death of his wife and child, Herbert B. Hess, a Chicago lawyer, committed suicide Saturday with morphine.

A head-on collision of two express trains near Gibbs, Mo., Monday, killed two train men and seriously injured several passengers.

Jealous because her fiance took another girl to church, Sunday, Miss Orfy Rariden, of Wayneton, Ind., took carbolic acid and died.

While playing with a supposed unloaded pistol, Monday, Ethel Lee, aged 7, was killed at Orange, Va., by its accidental discharge.

Jealousy prompted William H. Vogel to kill his sweetheart, Miss Louise B. Bartlett in New York, Saturday, and then shoot himself.

Three masked men held up and robbed a lot of Lake Shore railway employes, just paid off, on a freight train at Whiting, Ind., Thursday night.

Mistaking his wife for a burglar at the bedroom window, Wednesday night, Frank Proteous, a young farmer near Kalamazoo, Mich., shot and killed her.

Disgraced and ruined by his spendthrift son, J. W. Beacom, president of the Farmers' Bank, of Watauga, O. T., fatally shot himself, Wednesday night.

A misstep made by Fred Jennings in a saw-mill at Parisville, N. Y., Friday, cost him his life. He fell across a circular saw and was literally cut in twain.

While in a fit of mental derangement, Tuesday, National Bank Examiner William Miller, shot and killed himself in the Second National Bank at Altoona, Pa.

Being acquitted of the murder of his mother-in-law, and while on his way home, Tuesday, Major Russell was shot and killed from ambush, near Wheeling, W. Va.

In his endeavor to hide his money from thieves, William Mosh, of Port Griffith, Pa., entered a mine with a naked lamp, Tuesday, and was instantly killed by a gas explosion.

During a fight between James McAvoy and his brother at Tunnel Hill, Pa., Saturday, the wife of James tried to separate the combatants, and, in doing so, was shot and killed.

In a lover's quarrel, Arthur McLean shot and killed Miss Nettie Douglas, aged 15, while out driving, Thursday, near Henniker, N. H., and then sent a bullet into his own head.

A masked mob took Marshall Boston, a negro rapist, from jail at Frankfort, Ky., Tuesday night, and hanged him on the high beam of the iron bridge which spans the Kentucky river.

At Covington, Va., Saturday evening, Conductor Thomas A. Goodman, the slayer of Col. H. C. Parsons, after a ten days trial, was found guilty of murder in the second degree, and given eighteen years in the penitentiary.

After taking the lives of her father, mother and husband by poison, and bringing Harry Whitlock, a hired man, to his death, Mrs. Julian Butler, aged 45, near Hamburg, Mich., ended her murderous career, Saturday, by committing suicide.

While George Koslick and wife were celebrating their wedding anniversary, Sunday night, near Hazleton, Pa., the husband cast a reflection upon her fidelity in a joking manner, whereupon she plunged a knife three times into his body, killing him before the assembled guests.

### The Size of the Cotton Crop.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20, 1894.

With the passage of the Tariff bill the last of the distressing factors which have operated against business has disappeared, and it is to be expected that from now on we will see a gradual revival in the trade of the country. Already it is noticeable that a better tone is apparent in dry goods circles and the iron trade, and buyers are daily flocking into the market to secure at least what they need for their immediate consumption, although as yet they have not begun to lay in any large stocks of goods.

It is evident therefore that the question to determine the value of cotton for the coming year is the size of the crop, and not such extraneous circumstances as tariff or silver agitation. The estimates which are now current regarding a large yield are so generally received and believed, that it is thought the consumption will be less than the production by at least 1,000,000 bales, and that therefore the cotton trade will witness the same gradual recession in price which has marked the wheat market for the past twelve months. This belief is based entirely upon present crop prospects, and it must be stated that should these prospects be realized, it is generally thought that the yield will at least reach 9,000,000 bales.

Of course all estimates of the yield of the cotton crop in the month of August are absurd, as it depends entirely upon the weather from now on whether the plant be well fruited, or whether it is destroyed by storms, or worms or many other contingencies, such as rust which assail the cotton crop at different times during its period of development. However, the trade are convinced that nothing will reduce the yield below the consumption, and basing their operations upon that belief it is very difficult to find any one who has a good word to say in favor of cotton, and everybody is strongly of the belief that we shall see a decline in cotton below prices ever recorded in this market since the exchange was opened.

Acting upon these reports which come from the South, the trade here is short of cotton, and the spinners though taking daily for immediate shipment from this market, do not buy any quantity of cotton from the shippers who are so eager to offer them fall shipments from Southern points. The amount of cotton which has been sold forward for delivery this year is variously estimated and it is difficult to give an approximate idea of what is believed to be the extent of this business which has for many years been profitable to those who have engaged in it, and this season is no exception to the general rule of large sales for forward deliveries, especially to Europe.

The receipts of cotton for the latter part of August and possibly September will be light, as the plant appears to have been retarded in its development by the recent severe rains throughout the cotton country, and it is universally reported as being very large and not so well fruited as might be hoped for. However, the reports from Texas are assumed to be of such a nature as to point to a yield in that State largely exceeding any crop brought to market there, and it is not at all unlikely that these reports are substantially true. In fact, everything that comes to hand from the Texas markets is to the effect that the crop now points to a yield at least 500,000 bales larger than last year in that State.

When that is considered as making this crop equal to 8,000,000 bales, and the increase in the Mississippi and Atlantic over last year is taken into account, it can be readily understood why the trade believes that the crop is 9,000,000 bales. Still, it is well always to recollect that the crop is not yet made and the accidents which the plant will encounter from now on may greatly reduce the present prospects, as was notably the case in 1889. This crop now coming to market does not seem likely to exceed 7,450,000 bales, instead of the larger estimates which were current in the Spring.

* * *

Crop conditions, where they have changed at all during the week, have generaly changed for the better. The outturn of wheat will evidently be much larger than that indicated by Government estimates. The curtailment of the corn yield and low prices for wheat are unfavorable features of the business outlook; but other conditions favor early and steady recovery from the long depression in trade. Business failures in the United States and Canada during last week numbered 271, against 482 during the corresponding week last year.

### A Good Appetite

Always accompanies good health, and an absence of appetite is an indication of something wrong. The universal testimony given by those who have used Hood's Sarsaparilla, as to its merits in restoring the appetite, and as a purifier of the blood, constitutes the strongest recommendation that can be urged for any medicine.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache. 25c.

### ALL OVER THE STATE.

#### A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

The State Firemen's Association meets at Winston, August 29.

Six Wilmington residences were raided by burglars, Saturday night.

Charlotte't new buildings during the year amount to nearly $307,000.

A number of persons are in Smithfield jail, charged with white capping.

A hailstorm did considerable damage in Cleveland county, Friday evening.

Thirty-three men, with dogs and guns, killed three bears in Carteret county, Friday.

Two fishermen were drowned off Wilkerson Point, near Newbern, during a gale Wednesday evening.

A moonshiner, with a still was captured by revenue officers in Caswell county, Tuesday night.

The Globe warehouse at Durham, the last Alliance warehouse in the State, will be closed October 1st.

A destructive hailstorm visited a portion of Vance county, Friday, totally ruining some very fine crops.

Excessive rains within the past ten days have damaged the cotton crop in Anson county at least 50 per cent.

There are three negro women living near Elkin, who each wear No. 8 shoes. They all belong to the same family.

A two-story house at Ayden, Pitt county, was blown down Thursday, and two children were killed by one lightning stroke.

At Burlington, Wednesday, lightning struck the house of William J. Thomas, killing Bertha, his eleven-year-old daughter.

On the charge of stealing and killing a two-year-old heifer, Miss Ida Spire, of Cleveland county, was jailed in Shelby, Saturday.

Charley Briggs, a railroad engineer, was killed at High Point, Monday, while stepping off his engine in front of another engine.

During a severe electrical storm at Lexington, Wednesday, lightning struck W. E. Holt's cotton factory, doing $1,000 damage by fire.

Lightning struck the barn of J. A. Price, in Union county, Wednesday, and killed the finest mule he had. The barn took fire and burned up with all its contents.

A portion of Onslow county was visited by a destructive wind and thunder storm Thursday night. At Jacksonville four men were struck by lightning and badly stunned.

During the severe electrical storm Wednesday, which seems to have been general over the State, a colored woman was killed by lightning at Magnolia, Duplin county, as was also one near Sanford, Moore county.

The North Carolina Board of Pharmacy will meet at Asheville, August 31 and September 1, for the examination of applicants for license to practice Pharmacy. The 42nd annual meeting of the American Pharmaceutical Association will be held at same place, September 3.

Last Thursday, Mrs. James Gladstone, of Kinston, made a pot of soap in the house. While she was out of the house the pot of soap turned over and her two-year-old son happened to step in it and fell down. The child was so badly burned from the hips down that it died Sunday morning.

The Gastonia Gazette says that as a colored excursion was nearing Crowder's Creek Station, Friday, on its return from Lenoir, a negro named George Ward fell off and received injuries from which he died next morning. He had been drinking, but was quiet, and when found had a pistol and knucks on his person.

The Louisburg Times says that James H. Yarborough, who was tried in 1887 at Emporia, Kan., for killing a Mr. Collier, and sentenced to life-imprisonment, was pardoned recently by the Governor of Kansas, upon the interference of friends in this State and Kansas, and returned to Louisburg, Monday, where his family resides.

The Chronicle says that Bill Woods, colored, of Wilkesboro, went home late one night recently and concluded to have some fun out of his wife by playing burglar. So he made a noise as if some one trying to break into the house, when his wife let drive at him with a wedge, which took him in the head and knocked him cold for awhile. He squealed out who he was to save himself a further assault, and won't play burglar any more.

At Sanford recently, Edgar Hart, a white boy aged 12, was stabbed and killed by a negro of the same age, named Theodore McIver. Another negro passed the knife to the slayer. The murderer and the boy who gave him the knife were tried at Carthage, Wednesday, the trial resulting in the conviction of the slayer, whose sentence is four years in the penitentiary. The other boy was discharged. The verdict is being very unfavorably received in Moore county, from the fact that the murder was premeditated.

### Vacated the Mill in a Hurry.

Albemarle News.

The governor belt at the Moody & Miller planing and dressing mill flew off last Tuesday evening, and confusion and consternation reigned supreme around there for a few minutes. The engine, having nothing to check its speed, went wild, and the wheels of the machinery in the dressing room whirled with such fearful rapidity that they flew all to pieces, some of the pieces going through the roof and some flying in every direction. More than a dozen people were in the building at the time, and it is said that some of them went out at the doors and windows at about the same velocity attained by the pieces of casting. At any rate nobody was hurt, the only damage being to the machinery.

### Hard Times, Did You Say!

Raleigh North Carolinian.

There is a great cry of hard times, and yet the number of excursions in this State this season has been the greatest on record. It is said that money is scarce and hard to get and yet all the summer resorts had larger crowds of visitors this season than they ever had before. We are told that times are hard, but there are now more bicycles, buggies, carts and fine clothes than ever before. Hard times we hear on every hand, but people are chewing as much tobacco, drinking as much coffee, swilling as much whiskey and contracting as many bad debts as they ever did. Surely it is time to quit grumbling.

### A Wolf in Sheep's Clothing.

Marion Record.

A blind itinerant musician named Broyles, who has a blind wife, and has been traveling over the country for some time making a living by giving concerts, showed here Tuesday night. He tells a story which is outrageous if true. He says Rev. W. G. Buchanan, a Baptist preacher who lived at Elk Park, joined his concert company some months ago, and served as business manager. Recently Buchanan skipped with about eighty dollars of Broyle's money, and also took another man's wife, a woman by the name of Hicks. She left a husband and children, and Buchanan left a wife and six children.

### Harrell Still Settling Up.

Laurinburg Special to Charlotte Observer.)

Eugene G. Harrell, of redolent fame, who "conducted" the teachers' party to the World's Fair just a year ago, has at last settled accounts with those who went from this place. The check in settlement was cashed here yesterday, (Wednesday). This comes after the entry of two suits before a justice of the peace in Raleigh and serving upon Harrell of notice to take depositions in Laurinburg to be used in the cases. Harrell has bitterly denied owing anything to these parties, and in such terms as may necessitate for him the services of a dentist if he ever comes this way.

### A Young Author In Trouble.

Morganton Herald.

The Hickory Printing Company has brought an action of claim and delivery, the subject matter of which is 1900 copies of a novel entitled "The Hell You Say," which are alleged to be in the possession of the author, Arthur T. Abernethy, at Rutherford College, this county. The papers in the case were delivered to Sheriff Webb for execution on Tuesday. What in the —!—!—! Abernethy will say to this proceeding remains to be heard, but it all tends to remind us that the young author has announced that the name of his next novel will be "In a D—l of a Fix."

### The Lawyer's Best Fee.

"Fee simple, and the simple fee,
And all the fees entail
Are nothing when compared to thee
Thou best of fees—fe-male!"

That is what a lawyer wrote in his wife's album. He kept her in the best of health and humor by providing her with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for those seasons of sickness, debility and backache, which are the peculiar lot of the female sex.

A minister at Okmulgee, Creek Nation, Ind. T., says: "I am pleased to stand as a witness for your 'Favorite Prescription.' My wife was an invalid for about 17 months. Every remedy was used for her health and money spent in vain, but no relief could be obtained. Your 'Favorite Prescription' was recommended to me and I obtained one bottle. Her health soon began to improve, and she was actually cured by it. It is a wonderful medicine. Every invalid lady ought to obtain it."

It is necessary to meet good luck half way, but bad luck will chase you.


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.