

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

State Library

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GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1894.

VOL. VIII. NO. 1.

Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People

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 persons that anything else will do.

It is the King of Liver Medicines; is better than pills, and takes the place of Quinine and Colchicum. 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.

VITAL TO MANHOOD.

THE DRUGGISTS WHO SERVE ANY PART OF THE STATE, are the 26,000 who sell this medicine. J. H. ZELBY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.

TYNER'S DYSPEPSIA REMEDY

Corrects indigestion in 5 minutes after each meal. It is the only remedy that cures dyspepsia, indigestion, and all the ailments that result from it. It is a powerful and reliable remedy, and is sold by all druggists.

PRICE 25 CENTS PER BOTTLE.

DR. J. C. WILLIAMS & CO., PHILADELPHIA, PA.

THINACURA FOR THIN PEOPLE

Are You Thin?

Thin people are the result of a weak and diseased system. Thinacura is a powerful and reliable remedy that cures thinness and restores health. It is sold by all druggists.

STANDARD REMEDY

For thinness, containing no arsenic and absolute freedom.

Price per bottle, \$1.00. Sold by all druggists.

A Happy Welcome

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. For Fine North Carolina Cigar Whiskey my place is headquarters.

Mr. Collier Howell is with me and would be pleased to see his friends.

Jas. L. Dickinson,
At John Ginn's Old Stand.

Dr. J. M. PARKER,
DENTAL SURGEON.

Do It Now.

If you have a kind word, say it. Throbbing hearts soon sink to rest. If you owe a kindness, pay it. Life's sun hurries to the west.

Can you do a kind deed? Do it. From despair a soul to save, Bless each day as you pass through it. Marching onward to the grave.

If some grand thing for to-morrow You are dreaming, do it now! From the future do not borrow. Frost soon gathers on the brow.

Speak the word, perform thy duty. Night is coming, deep with rest. Stars will gleam in fatless beauty. Grasses whisper o'er thy breast.

Days for deeds are few, my brother. Then to-day fulfill thy vow. If you mean to help another, Do not dream it—do it now!

Wasted Time and Opportunities.

Time slips by us almost unheeded, never to return. It can not be saved like money, to be used after awhile, or stored in a reservoir. Each moment is given to us but once. We must make use of it or it will pass away, never to return. To the wage-worker especially time is of very great value. He can not afford to waste any of it. This does not mean that he should never be idle. On the contrary, he will make a great mistake if by overtaking himself he cripples his powers of work. Time is wasted unless it is used so as to keep a sound mind in a sound body. There must be an adequate allowance of time for rest and time for recreation, or the time for work can not be fully utilized.

The greatest waste of time and opportunities, however, is committed by young men and young women. They do not realize the value of time until years have rolled away and they find themselves bound down to hard labor that they might have escaped if they had taken time to improve their minds or develop some kind of special skill that would put their services in demand. Much of the distress of the world falls upon the workers of little skill, whose places can be easily filled from a great throng of other incompetents, always seeking a job. Very many of these (not all, perhaps) have wasted time and opportunities in their youth. They have sought recreation and amusement when they have refused to work at any calling that required them to soil their hands or their clothes; they have accepted easy situations and have reached manhood ignorant, lazy and incapable of giving useful service to their employers.

But they can not recall one minute of the wasted hours and days of their youth. No repentance will bring back to them lost opportunities. They are doomed as by a fate, for which they are themselves in part responsible, to a life of ill paid toil or of shame. This lesson can be too often held up before the young, for they are thoughtless and always more or less indifferent to the lessons of experience. Here and there, however, one may be found who will listen to the warning and guard against the waste of time. In doing so he need not sacrifice the rational enjoyments of life. There is abundant time for play, as well as for study and work and rest, if one will make a proper division. And there will be no waste of time if each hour is made to help build up the physical, mental or moral qualities, or to develop some special skill that will be useful in the bread-winning contests of the future.

Cheerfulness.

Whoever said, "Laugh and the world laughs with you; weep and you weep alone," was indeed wise, for no truer sentiment was ever written. There is nothing so certain to make you disliked as to tell your troubles to your friends. Prosperity means friendship. You are welcome everywhere. The world laughs at your witty sayings and makes merry with you.

There comes a time when you are downhearted and fortune ceases to smile on you, and you look for sympathy from the dear friends who have shared your prosperity; but, alas! you look in vain, and there are some who kindly vote you a bore. People prefer amusement, and the sight of a forlorn countenance is not pleasant.

The best thing, when you can force yourself to it, is cheerfulness. It is a great tonic. It is light and air to our moral nature. To be without it is to be without something that answers to the mind as clothes and shelter to the body.

According to the Statesville Landmark, the valuation of real and personal property in Iredeell county has fallen off over \$100,000 within the past year. The town of Statesville alone shows a decrease of over \$2,000.

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had had colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by J. H. Hill & Son, druggists.

Bill Says That He is Determined to Kill Some of Them.

Beware of dogs. I want a dog law right now. I can't get up half a dozen times in the night to shoot a popgun pistol at the dogs. I never saw such a crop as there is this year. I never knew them so impudent. Every night they congregate all round my house and on the front porch and the back piazza. They play while and fight while. By the time I get the pistol and open the door they scatter and I can't get aim in the dark on any one—never could shoot much on the wing now. But give me a double-barrel shotgun and a fence to tie it on and a dead still game within easy reach and I can shoot as good as anybody. I'm waiting for moonlight nights now, and then roe be into dogs. There are a dozen or more here every night. They are holding a protracted meeting or a dogmatic convention and I think that our Scotch dog laddie presides.

The other night I got up and slipped around in my celestial garments until I caught cold. I shot three times, but the dogs never yelped nor ran away. Next morning my wife gave her consent for me to use strychnine. So I visited the drug store and called for the deadly poison. The young man looked at me with a suspicious tone of voice and asked me if I had been reading Bob Ingersoll on suicide, but he finally put up the strychnine and made me sign a receipt on the poison book. That night just before we went to church I locked up our dog and put out two pieces of beef at the back door and two at the front door. When we came back the beef was gone, but not the dogs. It looked to be like they were more thicker, more denser, as Cate says. I put out four more pieces and got up about midnight and prowled around with a lantern. I found a big spotted hound staggering and reeling at the back door. He fell over the old mare's water bucket and seemed to me to be enjoying his agonies. I waited on him awhile and concluded to hurry him up a little; so I went back and got the little pistol and put it in about a foot of his head and fired. He kicked the bucket awhile and departed this life in haste. But as yet we have no relief. I don't know how many have wandered off to die, but last night the convention was bigger than ever and more tumultuous and I see no relief but moonlight nights and half a dozen shotguns.

Dogs are curious creatures. There is no animal of better qualities or worse ones; no race of animals of more varied character. There is none so loyal to his master and disloyal to other people, and hence nobody cares for any dog except his own. But the best dogs in the world have a streak of wolf nature in them. The most faithful watch dog will slip off between midnight and day to join in a raid upon a neighboring flock of sheep. I have known them to go two miles to engage in this business and nothing betrayed them but the wolf that was between their teeth. The discovery was astounding to their owners.

Somehow or other dogs have been under the ban in all ages and countries. At least other people's dogs have. Goliath said to David: "Am I a dog?" etc. David said: "I am compassed about with dogs." St. John ruled them out of heaven, for he said: "Without are dogs and sorcerers and murderers and idolaters," etc. He saw horses in heaven, but no dogs. The ancient astronomers declared the dog star to have an evil, malignant influence, and hence the weather was hot and fiery during the thirty or forty days that it rose and set with the sun in July and August. Even the small boy takes his first lesson in swearing by saying "dog on it," or "I'll be dogged." This may be called a cursory expression, but sometimes it leads to cursing.

Some men are meaner than the common run of dogs. Shakespeare says: "I'd rather be a dog and bay the moon." One of the first hymns we children learned was by Dr. Watts and it began—

"Let dogs delight to bark and bite. For God hath made them so. But Byron was more appreciative and said: "I love to hear the watchdog's honest bark." And for the last century mankind has been more considerate of these useful and trusty creatures. The breed has been improved very greatly. Indeed, there have been exceptional breeds afar back in the centuries.

But, nevertheless, we are desperately hostile to dogs right now at my house. My wife says I must do something and I'm going to do it. I give warning right now to all my nabors, white and black. A dog that won't stay at home at night is not worth keeping. Our little grandchild had a pair of beautiful pet rabbits and these dogs have killed them and I'm going to kill the dogs. I don't say it in any dogmatic manner, but I'll be dogged if I don't.

Bill ARP.

He Stopped the Concert.

Greenboro Record.

A package night there was a big crowd of darkies on the train going to Winston. They had just enough corn juice on hand to make them feel musical and they were singing away in fine form when a certain piano tuner from Salem, whose nerves were in imminent danger of collapsing from the unearthly sounds, arose and went through the car shaking hands.

In less than five minutes the concert ceased abruptly and every fellow was seen scratching his hands with might and main, while several crowded around the water cooler and washed their hands, only to make matters worse.

The piano tuner was loaded with "cow-itch," a powder which will set a fellow on fire. While shaking hands he left just a little with each man and it had the desired effect. Yet not one of them suspected him; they thought something blowing in at the windows caused it.

How Times Do Change.

Common Standard.

A certain girl in Cabarrus found a package of love letters written to her mother by her father before they were married. The daughter saw that she could have a little sport, and read them to her mother, pretending they were of a late date, and substituting her name for that of her mother, and that of a fine young man for that of her father.

The mother jumped up and down in her chair, shifting her feet and seemed terribly disgusted and forbade her daughter having anything to do with the young man who would write such sickening and nonsensical stuff to a girl. When the young lady handed the letters to her mother to read, the house became so still that one could hear the grass growing in the back yard.

Nominate Your Best Men.

Asheboro Courier.

There has never been a time when party ties were so easily broken. It is going to be largely a matter of men in the present contest. The Democratic party has such a wealth of material to select from that there is no reason why candidates should not be capable and acceptable so as to command the support of the people. Integrity and high character should be as necessary requisites in the choice of men, as pure Democracy. Don't put up vile and vicious men to cut a figure before the public. Let clean men be nominated. This applies to one party as well as another. There is no fear on our part that Democrats will nominate other than clean handed men. The reason we call attention to it now is the great importance of the subject.

A Machine to Pick Cotton.

El Whitney, of New Haven, Conn., grandson of the famous inventor of the cotton gin, has in turn invented a machine which may revolutionize cotton picking. It resembles an ordinary grain harvester. The mechanism is operated by an endless chain attached to one of the rear wheels of the harvester. A series of vertical cylinders, suspended from the bottom of the wagon, with hooks and rolls attached, gathers the cotton from the plant and drops the pods into a basket as the harvester drives over the field. By means of this machine, two men and two horses can harvest as much cotton as 100 workmen. Experiments already made show that the amount of cotton harvested is about 85 per cent. of the amount on the field.

Attacked While Asleep.

Gastonia Gazette.

Isaac Lynch is a white man in the employ of the Sulphur Mine near Crouse. He is a night hand and has to get his sleep in the daytime. While asleep at home last Thursday or Friday, he was assaulted by some person who proceeded to beat him up in a brutal manner. Mrs. Lynch had just stepped out of the house and did not see the struggle. The criminal trespasser skipped and has not been caught. Dr. Jenkins says Lynch was pounded up badly.

The Way It Grows in Stanly.

Albemarle News.

R. C. Horton, who lives near New London, brought us a tomato Tuesday which weighed one pound and two ounces. It was of the Trophy variety, and perfectly smooth. He says there are eight others equally as large on the same vine, and that he has a fine garden of cabbage, some of the heads weighing as much as eight pounds.

The Young.

are made prematurely aged by diseases (alas, how prevalent!) which make them pale, listless, low spirited, morose or irritable in temper, easily tired, forgetful and incapable, fill mad-houses and swell the lists of suicides; separate husbands and wives; bring untold suffering to millions, even to the third and fourth generation. A complete and scientific treatise on these ailments, their symptoms, nature and proper management, prepared by those who have had a vast and successful experience in their treatment and cure, will be mailed, sent free of observation in a plain sealed envelope, on any one sending enclosed with this notice ten cents, for postage, to World's Dispensary Medical Association, 663 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

By a sewer cave-in at Newark, O., Thursday, five men were buried alive.

A lamp explosion at Sumter, S. C., Saturday night, laid several stores in ashes.

Six negro barn burners were lynched near Millington, Tenn., Friday night.

An incendiary fire almost destroyed Elliston, Mont., Sunday night. Loss \$100,000.

At Saratoga, N. Y., Friday, Mrs. George E. Newland, aged 70, was burned to death.

The town of Robert, Ill., was completely destroyed by fire, Saturday night. Loss \$50,000.

Missing the target, Harry Meyer, of Bath, Pa., fatally shot his friend, Palmer Smith, Friday.

A gas explosion at Tamaqua, Pa., Monday, blew to atoms Jefferson Hoover, a railroad employe.

By saving through the cell bars ten prisoners escaped from the Marion (Ind.) jail Saturday night.

Stung by accusations of fraud, M. F. Brenton, a hotel clerk, of Columbus, O., took poison, Thursday.

In a threshing machine explosion, at Pomme de Terre, Minn., Monday, three men were killed instantly.

Jealousy induced George Kolb, a drummer, to blow his wife's brains out, at Columbus, O., Wednesday.

Weary of life, E. S. Dean, a retired business man of Cleveland, O., blew his brains out Sunday, with a gun.

While intoxicated, James Cain, Jr., a barber of Lockland, O., shot his father, wife and infant, on Monday.

At Vernon, Tex., Tuesday, O. G. Klock, being crazed by financial troubles, killed his wife and then himself.

Both being tired of life, Thomas Mansfield, of Lewiston, Me., on Thursday, shot his wife and then himself.

White caps dragged from home and severely whipped Mrs. Sarah Hendershot, at Agency Ford, Mo., Friday night.

Eating watermelons for a wager, Monday, William Seaworth, of Chana, Ill., killed himself and his sister is likely to die.

In a dispute over a \$15 horse, Haywood Howell, of Stephenson's Mill, Miss., on Friday, fatally shot his brother David.

To secure \$6, Charles Feigenbaum, a boarder, cut the throat of Mrs. Josephine Hoffman, in New York, Saturday night.

Three lives—a father and two sons, were lost in a fire that swept through a Rivington street tenement, in New York, Wednesday night.

Thrown from a carriage in a runaway at Shelbyville, Ind., Thursday, Mrs. Emma Newton and Mrs. James Gray were instantly killed.

A rear-end collision on the West Jersey railroad near Philadelphia, Tuesday, caused the death of two persons. Several were injured.

Failing to get Mrs. Henry Martin to marry him, E. D. McNitt, a cripple, of Bonham, Tex., on Sunday, cut her throat and then his own.

A load of shot fired by Fred Farnham at a partridge near Albany, N. Y., Monday, hit Mrs. Benjamin Cross and daughter with fatal result.

Explosion of a case of alcohol in a laboratory at Saratoga, N. Y., Tuesday, fatally burned Mrs. Sarah Newland, and badly scorched her husband.

Having slashed her husband with a knife during a quarrel, Friday, Mrs. Daniel Mummert, of Hanover, Pa., cut her throat before being arrested.

A duel to the death between John P. King and George Cook was fought with knives near Boonesboro, Ky., Thursday, caused by domestic trouble.

Catching two burglars with stolen property, Saturday night, Constable John Crutcher, of Fowler, O., was shot dead and the robbers disappeared.

Mistaken for a burglar, drunken William Buchanan, who tried to enter James A. Rice's house at Bentonville, Ark., Thursday night, was shot dead.

Having wounded his three-year-old son by mistake for a burglar, Monday night, Dr. A. O'Malley, at San Antonio, Tex., killed him to end his misery, and is almost insane in jail.

In trying to punish negro waiters for improper conduct before a woman, Taylor Overstreet, a hotel watchman at Blue Springs, Va., was fatally wounded, Saturday, by Henry Frost, colored.

Forest fires obliterated Hinckley, Minn., and other towns in Northwestern Minnesota and the neighboring section of Wisconsin, Tuesday night. It is estimated that at least 400 persons perished in the flames and smoke, while the money loss will reach into the millions.

Finance and Trade.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 3, 1894.

The business situation has continued to improve. The removal of all uncertainty about the tariff has been followed by more confident trading in nearly all departments. Industrial output has increased; and in the textile, boot and shoe, and iron and steel trades, and, in fact, nearly all lines of manufactures, there has been considerable improvement in demand. The low condition of distributors' stocks is attested by the urgency of orders for prompt deliveries. There has been less general activity in the loan markets, although at Eastern centres considerable sums have been required to pay for the withdrawal of goods from bond and to meet the needs of an expanding domestic trade. Share values have reacted a little from the recent advance, and the general average of values for railroad and industrial stocks is slightly lower than it was a week ago.

Measured both by bank clearings and railroad clearings, August business showed an improvement over that of the same month last year, although the contrast with returns for August, 1892, was unfavorable. Lower average values account in part for a decrease of 21.5 per cent. in bank payments, in comparison with those of the corresponding month last year. Exports of merchandise so far as reported for last month showed a decrease from New York alone of \$2,619,507, while imports declined only about five per cent. Business failures recently have been comparatively few and unimportant. The average liabilities of failing traders last month, according to R. G. Dun & Co., was only \$11,521. For the last week the total number of failures in the United States and Canada has been only 228, as against 385 for the corresponding period last year.

Cotton prices have further receded 1/4 of a cent per pound. The weakness reflects the effect of ample stocks and prospects of a steady expanding movement of the new crop, most reports concerning which have continued very favorable. The restriction of consumption by the Eastern strikers and lockouts have also contributed to the depression of prices. The export movement is small at the moment, but promises early enlargement. Demand for cotton goods has been decidedly more active, and the reduction of stocks and improving outlook for trade have enabled a number of selling agents to secure advances of 1 to 1/2 of a cent per yard in prices. The check to the print cloth output at Fall River has caused a further rise of 1/4 of a cent, making a total increase in the price of cloths of 1/2 of a cent since the strike began. In nearly all lines of cotton dry goods prices show a hardening tendency and production is well under the control of orders.

The visible supply of cotton in this country is, at the ports, 176,000 bales; interior towns, 42,000 bales, against 242,000 and 61,000 respectively last year; a deficit of 86,000 bales. The amount on shipboard not cleared is 5,000 bales more than a year ago. The total visible supply is this country and Europe is 2,065,000 bales, against 2,297,000 bales last year, a decrease of 232,000 bales. The supply of America is 4,589,000 bales against 1,770,000 and the total supply is 6,050,000 bales less than in 1892. On September 1, 1892, the visible supply of American cotton was 2,148,000 bales; two crops have since been made aggregating 14,200,000 bales. Present visible supply is 1,589,000, which shows that the takings of American cotton for the past two years has been 24,750,000 bales, but the large excess in the visible supply in the hands of spinners, and especially in the country at the end of the season in 1892, has probably been exhausted.

There has been very little change in wheat prices. Foreign weather and crop advices have been more favorable, and current estimates of the probable output of European crops have been generally more encouraging. Export demand for wheat has continued fair, but the shipments have continued to compare unfavorably with those of last season. For the crop year to the close of last week exports, including flour, showed a comparative decrease of 15,738,252 bushels. The interior movement of wheat has fallen off. It is still in excess of that of 1893, but much smaller than in either of the two preceding crop years. Corn prices have advanced 2 1/2 to 3 cents per bushel.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

A colored woman, "Aunt Jenny" Tyson, died at Carthage last week, aged 106 years.

A report of the penitentiary shows that of the 1,300 convicts only 35 are serving life sentences.

The Burlington Banking Company, with a capital stock of \$10,000 began business at Burlington, Monday.

A runaway electric car at Asheville jumped the track, Friday, and injured a large number of passengers.

Lightning struck the Protestant Methodist church at New London, Stanly county, Sunday, badly injuring it.

A farmer in Rockingham county, is feeding his hogs on wheat, ground in a corn mill. He says it is cheaper than corn.

A health conference, under the auspices of the State Board of Health, will be held at Salisbury next Thursday.

A party of Mormon elders left Guilford county very unceremoniously last week at the urgent request of several citizens.

Marion is moving to get the female college, which Concord Presbytery contemplates establishing somewhere within its bounds.

Simp Jeffries, colored, was killed by lightning in Cleveland county, Saturday. He was from Union, S. C., and was visiting relatives at the time.

The Republican convention for the Sixth district, held at Rockingham, Wednesday, unanimously nominated Hon. Oliver H. Dockery for Congress.

David Monahan, hailing from Jersey City, N. J., while stealing a ride into Charlotte, Tuesday night, fell under the wheels and had one leg cut off.

The Republicans of the Fourth Congressional district held their convention at Raleigh, Wednesday, and nominated T. C. Millikin, of Randolph county.

In Graham county, Friday, John Sawyer was shot and killed by his brother Britton. They were working the road and became engaged in a quarrel.

While on a drunken debauch, Walter Garner, a prominent young man of Garysburg, committed suicide, Monday, by taking two ounces of laudanum.

While in a fit of mental derangement, Mrs. Spinx Moore, of Moore county, committed suicide, Thursday, by hanging. She had recently gone blind.

A young man from Morganton walked all the way to Raleigh to enter the A. & M. College. He is now at work cutting grass, to help pay for his education.

A meeting of Democratic clubs has been called at Raleigh on September 20th. Each club will be allowed ten delegates and one delegate for each twenty-five members.

Robert T. Redfearn, of Ason county, charged with committing a criminal assault, at the point of a pistol, on the person of Miss Fannie Jackson, aged 14, has fled.

Edward C. Bryan, a young white man, while intoxicated and attempting to forcibly enter the house of Adam Morris, colored, at Winston, Friday night, was shot and killed by the latter.

The State Firemen's Association, which was in session at Winston last week, is composed of about twenty companies. All but three of them were represented. Greensboro carried off nearly all the prizes.

While digging a well in Caswell county, Tuesday, Tax Williams, colored, was taken sick. He ordered the hands to draw him out, and as he was nearing the top, he fell back upon a pile of rocks, fracturing his skull.

The Populist convention of the Third district, held at Jacksonville, on Wednesday, nominated Dr. Cy. Thompson, of Onslow county, for Congress. There are now three candidates in that district—Democratic, Republican and Populist.

In a fit of mental aberration, Tuesday, Louis Belrose, Jr., of Washington, D. C., who is at Asheville for his health, attempted to commit suicide by falling on his sword. The blade pierced his liver and it is believed that he cannot live.

The Albemarle News says that the Populists of Stanly county have evinced their incapacity for self-government by nominating a man for the most important office in the county after he had told them candidly that he was not competent to discharge the duties of the office.

A divorce suit has just been begun at Washington, D. C., by Chas. L. Glascock, formerly of Statesville, against his young and pretty wife (nee Miss Carrie Brady, of Iredeell county) in that district—Democratic, Republican and Populist.

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Homes of the Common People.

Home-Improvement.

We heard a gentleman say not long ago that there was the greatest improvement imaginable in the homes of this section of country. While Union county has no palatial homes we believe that, on an average, the homes of our people are as comfortable and as pleasant as can be found in any section. The palace is almost invariably surrounded with homes of wretchedness and poverty. In this section almost every farmer owns his home and takes pride in that ownership and the wretched home is seldom seen. This is one of the most hopeful signs of the future prosperity of our country. This local attachment, as Robert Southey has said, is most favorable to the upbuilding of both individual and national character.

Why He is a Republican.

Ex-Sheriff J. I. Moore, the gray-haired war horse of Franklin, after being so severely sat down upon by the Republican Fourth Congressional Convention, Wednesday, was seen by an officer of the Democratic organization just afterwards, who attempted to sympathize with the war-scarred veteran. The ex-Sheriff replied with characteristic honesty that he had been a Republican ever since the war, and was still an enemy with all it meant to the Democratic party. Then Mr. Moore added: "Before the war I owned a lot of negroes. The Democrats brought on secession and freed my negroes, and ever since when I see a negro it makes me mad at the Democrats, and I expect to fight them as long as I live."

A Swindler Behind the Bars.

Rocky Mount Argonaut.

Last week a young man with quite a pleasant countenance, and giving his name as C. R. Ferris, and claiming to represent Harper's Magazine, visited our town. He said he was down here for the purpose of writing up the Southern negro. He purchased a pair of pants of Messrs. Fred H. Williams & Co., but did not pay for them, stating that he left his money at the hotel but would get it and come back and settle for same. His long absence created suspicion and Mr. Council, who sold him the pants, procured a warrant and with officer Davis arrested the gentleman at South Rocky Mount as he was coming through a corn field to catch the train. He is now in Tartoro jail.

The Excitement Killed Her.

Southfield Herald.

A few days ago a writ was issued for the arrest of Stephen Jones charged with larceny. He was supposed to be hid at the house of his brother Lucian Jones. Two officers went there to try to find him. Lucian was away and the officers told his wife they wanted to search the house. She gave them permission to make the search. One of them remarked that her husband should be there when the search was made and asked where he was. She showed no sign of excitement but dropped dead. She had been in poor health for some time and was subject to heart disease.

Not So Funny After All.

Concord Times.

At D. MacLong's, near the Union county line, last Monday morning, James Connell, a young man working for Mr. Long, was driving his team, when they began to play. Connell pulled the check lines and they broke. He fell out of the wagon and it ran over him, breaking one leg and putting one arm out of joint. Dr. Jas. A. Austin, of Union county, was called in and dressed the wounded man's injuries, and he is now doing as well as could be expected.

It Makes People Well.

Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy restores loss of appetite, erases indigestion, sick headache and constipation. By its use persons in delicate health, find themselves eating the plainest of food with great relish.

Take it as you get it, in liquid or powder form, only see that you get Simmons' Liver Regulator. It cures sick headache, biliousness and constipation. You need not make a tea of it. A spoonful of the liquid, or a pinch of the powder, just before going to bed will insure refreshing sleep, and the next morning you will feel as though you had a new lease on life. Sample package powder, 25 cents.

Some people you like until you find them out, and others you do not like until you find them out.

Royal Baking Powder

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

Royal Baking Powder Co.,
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