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THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

ESTABLISHED 1887. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1894. VOL. VIII. NO. 2.

SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

The Old Friend

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

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BEFORE AFTER

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

TYNER'S DYSPEPSIA REMEDY

Corrects indigestion in 5 minutes after heavy meals. Each dose proves its efficacy

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FOR THIN PEOPLE

Are You Thin?

STANDARD REMEDY

Price, 50 cents, $1 and $1.50. Pamphlet "HOW TO GET FAT," free. The THINACURA CO., 39 Broadway, New York.

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

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HINDERCORNS. The only cure for Corns. 15 cts. by mail. All Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

LE BRUN'S FOR EITHER SEX. This remedy is recommended by those who have used it as the best of all preparations for the cure of Nervous Exhaustion, Impotency, Sleeplessness, Nervous Headache, Loss of Manhood, etc. $1 per package, or six packages for $5. GUARANTEED to cure or refund the money. Pamphlet free. Sold by druggists.

G&G AS A PREVENTIVE CURE

M. L. Rodman & Bro., Goldsboro, N. C.

LADIES DO YOU KNOW DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS are the original and only genuine. Reliable, safe and reliable. Price $1 per box, sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

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SHOES!

HEYWOOD $2.50 to $3.00 dress shoe cannot be surpassed for style and durability.

GOODYEAR $1.50 the best working shoe ever sold.

L. M. REYNOLDS & CO. $2.25 to $2.50 the best shoe dress shoe on the market.

Boys' $1.00 shoes 90c. to $1.00. Youth's shoes $1.00.

BEST & THOMPSON.

A Happy Welcome

Is not extended to those who go to any place to buy Liquors, which is not stocked with the choicest of Domestic and Imported

Liquors and Wines!

All the leading drinks compounded and manipulated by skilled men.

Domestic and Imported Cigars.

A NEW LARGE LOT OF FINE TOBACCO. For Fine North Carolina Tobacco any place in headquarters. Billy Bizzell is with me and would be pleased to see his friends.

Jas. L. Dickinson,

At John Gulley's Old Stand.

True Manhood.

It is not always the coat that tells.
Nor the collar your friend may wear:
It is not always the shine of the shoe,
Nor the finished touch of his hair.

It is not all in a silken hat,
Nor the fitting neat of his gloves;
It is not merely his cultured air,
Nor the circle in which he moves.

It is not his temper, his pride nor smile,
Nor yet his worshipful mien:
It is not even the name he bears
In a world that is shallow and mean.

Ah, no, after all, 'tis the man himself,
As he stands with his God alone,
'Tis the heart that beats beneath the coat,
The life that points to the throne.

The eye that cheers with its kindly glance,
'Tis the arm 'round a brother cast;
The hand that points to a hope beyond,
'Tis a love that endures to the last.

Advice of a Successful Man.

I think the habit of generosity may be cultivated like other habits. And I have felt that is is a great mistake to put off being generous until you are dead. In the first place, you lose the pleasure of witnessing the good that you may do; and again, no one can administer your gifts for you as well as you can do it yourself. It is a great pleasure to be brought into personal relations of that kind, and to make people feel that you are not a philanthropist in the abstract, but that you are interested in them personally, and care for their welfare, said George W. Childs.

In that way you benefit them not merely in a natural way, but you make them feel that men are really brothers, and that they were made to help one another. Not only is that feeling agreeable in itself, but it will be apt to prompt them to carry out the principle themselves. Put yourself into all you do, and let others feel that you are there. Do not only contribute to a charitable object, but go yourself and help. It may seem all inconvenience at first, but soon you will come to consider it worth any inconvenience.

Perhaps I ought to say a word about the companions a young man should choose for himself in life. You should try to make companions of the best people you become acquainted with. In order to do this, you must have something in yourself that may be a return to them for what they give you. It is not necessary for this purpose to be a genius, or to have a remarkable intellect, or extraordinary erudition. But be yourself and be a man, and learn to think of others before yourself, and you will have friends enough, and of the best. To be intimate with the magnanimous and the noble, aids to form those qualities in one's self.

A man is known by the company he keeps, and those who know what friends you have will be able to form a very correct idea of what you yourself are. You should see to it that this estimate be as high as your opportunity may secure. I cannot better sum up my advice to young people than to say that I have derived, and still find the greatest pleasure in my life from doing good to others. Do good constantly, patiently and wisely and you will never have cause to say that your life was not worth living.

He Was "Accidentally" Shot.

Charlotte News.

One day this week, a negro came to town and got a doctor to pick a lot of shot out of his hide. He had been accidentally peppered by a companion while out hunting, he said, in Sharon township. The doctor picked and picked for an hour and finally had the victim freed of lead.

The next day, Mr. Isaac E. Weaver, a farmer, of Sharon, was in town and heard about the shot picking. "That's my darkey," he said. Then he told how, the previous night, he had been awakened by a noise in his yard. He went out to investigate and found a negro in his hog pen. The negro had a pig under one arm and was reaching for another, when Mr. Weaver "accidentally shot" him. He dropped the pig and bounded away, and that's how the Charlotte doctor got the shot picking job.

Ugly Conduct About the Church.

Wilson Star.

It has been the practice of some small and half grown boys, who should be under the latch at night, to go to church on Sunday nights and, instead of going in, sit down behind the house and smoke cigarettes and talk boisterously.

People in passing by have noticed them frequently, and they have been annoying to some in the church who were sitting near the windows. This conduct is very rude. The boys who do it, of course, have done so thoughtlessly. They should be put under lock and key at night. If gentler means will not suffice, until they learn that every body who goes to church should go in and behave themselves.

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 ARP'S SYMPATHY

With the Poor People Who Have Lost All by the Forest Fires.

Oh, the pity of it! It makes the heart bleed to read all the details of that terrible calamity in Minnesota. We have never heard of anything so dreadful. Over six hundred human souls in health and security suddenly, without warning, burned to death. Poor men! Poor women and little children, flying from the flames in mortal fear and perishing in mortal agony! Charred corpses of mothers found face downwards as they tried to shield the babes under them! Oh, think of it and let pity fill our hearts for at least a little while. The ocean steamers can go down with all on board, but drowning is sweet, compared with this—whole families swept away by cruel flames. None left. Nothing left. When pestilence comes there is a chance for some, and those who die linger awhile and are comforted with last words and tears of love. Some are taken and some are left, but here was no time for words or tears; no ministers of love, no shroud, no coffin, no flowers, no funeral, no mourners, no grave. What is life but a peril? Who is safe?

Every now and then we read of some terrible visitation somewhere. Away down on the Rio Grande a few days ago there was an awful flood that swept scores into eternity. Fire in one place and flood in another, and pestilence across the seas. And yet we hurry on and take no solemn heed. We do not stop even for a moment to weep with those who weep. I sat in the veranda of the Bell house on Peachtree street in Atlanta. Beautiful Peachtree that is paved with asphalt and adorned with shade and grass and flowers and palaces. For an hour I sat alone and watched the ceaseless trains of carriages and street cars and vehicles of all kinds, thronged with gay and happy people—fair women and lovely children, with not a thought of pain or danger, while in another portion of God's vineyard there were hundreds of people hunting for the dead—gathering up the blackened corpses of those who only a day or two before were just as happy, and felt just as secure as these good people on Peachtree. Friends, let us stop a moment and ponder upon the insecurity of life. Let us be thankful that no such calamity hath befallen us.

Well, it looks like we have seen the worst of the financial crisis. We have been at the bottom and the situation is obliged to improve. Some say that there can be starvation in the midst of plenty, but I don't believe it. It took all of the two last years' crops to pay the people's debts and get them back to economy, and now, down here in Dixie is another abundant crop that will scatter money all over the South. Three hundred millions for cotton, and one hundred millions for surplus corn is a heap of money and it will come to stay. It won't go North to pay debts, and it will have to go into cotton mills, oil mills, knitting mills, canning factories or some other industries that will give employment to labor. Here is my county, that is about out of debt, that will make at least ten thousand bales of cotton, and have 250,000 bushels of corn to sell. There is half a million dollars to spare. Our farmers are raising their own meat and the crop of potatoes is splendid. Everything they have to buy is cheap except coffee, and the tariff will make all woolen goods still cheaper.

A letter from my son who is in England, says he bought a first-class suit of clothes for $10, and they will be nearly as cheap here this winter, since the high tariff has been taken off. Blankets will be almost half price. Our wool factories are howling about this, but it will turn out all right in the long run. Powers & Wightman howled awfully when the duty was taken off of quinine and it dropped from $3 an ounce to 50 cents. But they didn't quit the business, as they threatened, and are making more money on quinine than they ever did. There is nothing like turning an infant industry loose to shift for itself. A son can lean upon the old man until he thinks he can't go it alone, but he can. The old eagles have to push their young ones out of the nest or they never would leave it, but would stay there just as long as the parents would feed them.

Low prices stimulate industry and teach economy and cause new methods to be invented. When pig iron dropped from $24 a ton to $15 iron men swore they couldn't make it at that price, but they did. Then it dropped again to $12 and they are making it still. Farmers said they couldn't nor they wouldn't grow cotton for 7 cents, but they keep on and will be glad to get 6½ cents for this crop. Now, if we can all have more gratitude and less politics we will be better citizens and better Christians. It is very hard to enjoy religion on an empty stomach and almost impossible to get it. Hunger and misery makes atheists and anarchists. Old Mrs. Job said: "Curse God and die," and most every man except Job would have done it. Bad luck and trouble will shake the faith of the average Christian—the Christian who has a kind of summer religion.

Most every man can enjoy religion if he has a pocketful of money, or if he can make a bargain with the Lord like old Jacob did when he was fleeing from Esau. "If the Lord will be with me and give me bread to eat and raiment to put on so that I come to my father's house in peace, then shall the Lord be my God." That would be a very popular religion. I would be willing to promise the Lord right now that if He would, in some way, let me get hold of a hundred thousand dollars, I would give half of it to charity and the church. That is what may be called personal religion. We have had a good deal of good preaching in our town lately, and it helps everybody. It makes a man "do justly, love mercy and walk humbly" for awhile, anyhow. It makes us think less of ourselves and more of our neighbors, and our prayers do us more good.

"He prayeth best who loveth most
All things great and small;
For the dear God who loveth us,
He made and loveth all."

The kind, loving, tender preaching of the gospel will take the conceit out of a man. Sensation and slang may draw and amuse and even reform, but true religion is not caught by jokes and smiles. Heard a preacher say that a few years ago there were seventy-five persons joined a church in Mississippi where he is now preaching. They joined during a revival. They went in on a tidal wave, and not one kept what he thought he had got—not one. The preacher found their names on the books, but they had all relapsed, and one of the women was selling whisky behind a bar. It is said of love that, "'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all." But that won't do for religion. It is better not to vow than to vow and not pray.

BILL ARP.

No Success Without "Push."

Success is a big word, and one that may be variously defined. It means one thing to one man and another to another. In one walk of life its interpretation is entirely different from that in some other, and that is success from one point of view is almost failure from another. But there is this in common to all kinds of success, it comes as the result of effort. Whatever falls at one's feet, whatever is received by inheritance, whatever is natural endowment, or comes by request is not success, however much of good there may be about it. Success is that which is striven for—that which comes as a victory to the warrior, or that which is as a laurel on the poet's brow.

To achieve success, therefore, effort must be put forth. Very generally it must be persistent, aggressive, persevering effort, that kind of effort that is so happily summed up in the little word "push." To be a prosperous merchant or manufacturer requires "push." To be an acceptable clerk or book keeper requires "push," and to be really useful in any walk of life, from the most exalted to the most commonplace, requires "push." "Push" is a word also with as many different shades of meaning as there are persons to whom it may be applied. It is wonderfully classic, but all its definitions there is this idea about it. To drive forward. Strength and energy of whatever kind the individual may possess are to be used as he is able to use them as circumstances permit to drive something forward. Very generally this something is the work of duty in hand, or the business venture upon which he is engaged, or the social project he has in view.

To be unsuccessful in this world—for failure may come, however hard we may strive, commands pity, but to be without "push" is to be contemptible. When we want to say something extremely severe about a young man; when we want to condemn him unconditionally; when we want to convey the idea that he will never achieve success or be of any particular usefulness in the world anywhere, we say, "He has no 'push' about him." Without "push" one floats with the tide, driven hither and thither by the wind and currents.

A Well Digger's Close Call.

Burlington News.

Dudley Hobbs, a colored well digger well known here, came near being killed at Mr. J. P. Faucette's, where he was digging a well. Dudley was in the well and sent up a tub holding 30 gallons of water and mud, and when nearly up the rope broke and the tub fell back 15 feet, striking him between the shoulders. He was got out after much work and Dr. Page attended him. He is badly, but we hope, not fatally hurt.

A Good Suggestion.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.—John Davies, of this city, took a severe cold and suffered pain through the back and kidneys. His physician pronounced his case grave, and failed to help him. Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy was recommended, and after taking two bottles he considered himself cured. It cures rheumatism and neuralgia also.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

Over 1,000 acres of woodland are ablaze on Nantucket Island, in Mass.

A fall of coal in a mine at Hollywood, Pa., Thursday, killed five employes.

A thunderbolt tore to pieces Thomas Herman's house at Wichita, Kan., Wednesday, killing two children.

Neuralgia pains induced young Mrs. Annie Seidel, of Pottsville, Pa., to put a bullet in her brain Friday.

A careful estimate of the number of lives lost in the Western forest fires last week, places the total at 625.

A collision in the Hoosac tunnel between two freight trains at North Adams, Mass., Tuesday, killed two men.

Boys at play near Church Hill, O., Wednesday, set the grass afire, and the whole town had to fight the flames.

Made insane by fever, William Adams, of Anderson, Ind., fatally beat his wife, Thursday, while nursing him.

A cloudburst near Guthrie, O. T., Sunday, drowned Mrs. John McPike, two daughters and Miss Mabel Hill, a visitor.

The entire family of William Machin, of Steubenville, O., were poisoned Friday, by eating poorly-canned tomatoes.

By cutting through the stone jail wall, seven prisoners at Hillsdale, Mich., made their escape, Wednesday night.

Lightning caused fires in eight towns in Illinois Saturday night. The business portion of Malta was laid in ashes.

For being disappointed in love, Jacob Metzler committed suicide in Atlanta, Saturday, by shooting himself in the head.

The Toledo fast mail train on the Wabash Road was wrecked near Staunton, Ill., Tuesday night. Three men were killed.

Returning from a picnic at Leadville, Col., Friday, Hugh Porter, aged 21, suffering with brain trouble, shot himself dead.

To break out of the Ironwood (Mich.) jail, Thomas Gerrold set the building on fire, Tuesday night, and was burned to death.

Domestic troubles induced Mrs. Henry Bergenthal, aged 35, to commit suicide at Milwaukee, Wis., Monday, by gas suffocation.

While rowing on a pond near Pembroke, Mass., Sunday, T. E. Blakely and John E. Humphrey, of Boston, fell in and were drowned.

On the eve of marriage to Miss Jane Jones, Charles Morris, of Waldron, Mo., was shot dead Thursday by A. C. Veach, his rival.

Collision of a train and a buggy at a Webster (Mass.) crossing, Thursday, killed J. A. and R. H. Arnold, brothers, who were driving.

At Seabrook, Conn., Saturday, Misses Marion Glendenning and Kittie Kurtz, both of Brooklyn, N. Y., were drowned while bathing.

A masked mob lynched Link Waggoner in the jail at Minden, La., Tuesday night. Waggoner was accused of half a dozen murders.

Becoming suddenly ill on the highway near Williamsport, Pa., Monday, Jacob Coffman fell, and, striking his head on a stone, was killed.

The dead body of Dr. W. H. Seymour, of New Market, Va., was found Saturday in the mountains near town. He had starved to death.

In a pitched battle between union and non-union colored longshoremen at Savannah, Friday, over 100 shots were fired and Mark Cain, white, was shot dead.

At Wilmington, Del., Thursday, Mrs. Geo. L. Watson, gave birth to triplets—two boys and a girl. The united weight of the babies was but nine pounds.

The business men of Memphis, Tenn., held an indignation meeting Saturday night over the recent lynching of six negroes near Millington, and raised $1,000 for their widows and orphans.

While John Spain, a farmer, of Perry county, Ala., went to prayer-meeting with his wife Saturday night, their house caught on fire and three small children who were locked in were burned to death.

During a revival at Market, Tex., Friday, J. W. Brooks, a saloon keeper, becoming converted, took his entire stock of liquors out into the public square, poured the liquors out and set fire to the boxes, barrels and licenses.

To prevent the raiding of his melon patch, Clinton Thompson, a farmer near Dykesville, La., put poison in some of the finest melons Monday. The next morning his son Felix, George Bridges, a neighbor's son and a man named Jacob Muir were found dead in the patch. When Bridges learned that Thompson had poisoned his son, he drew a revolver and shot him dead.

Last Week in Trade Circles.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Sept. 10, 1894.

Business during the past week has continued to improve. In nearly all branches of the distributing trade orders have been more numerous, and further important additions to working capacity are noted in the iron and textile industries. Rising prices and an active trade in cotton goods indicate the probability of an early termination of the labor troubles at New Bedford and Fall River. Aggregate railroad earnings, after months of persistent and heavy shrinkage, increased 2 per cent. in August; and the enlarging tonnage movement gives promise of more important gains during the present month. Measured by bank clearings the volume of trade is larger throughout the country; but improvement is especially marked in the Southern cities.

Exports of merchandise from New York in two weeks have been $3,065,876 smaller than for the corresponding period last year, and imports have continued to show a slight comparative gain. Foreign purchases in the share markets, which reflect the effect of restored confidence in the commercial and financial outlook, and bills against future cotton shipments, have caused a decline in the exchange market almost to the gold shipping point, and some bankers anticipate an inflow of the yellow metal during the ensuing month. Business failures in the United States and Canada during the past week numbered 262, as against 358 for the corresponding week last year. According to returns to R. G. Dun & Co., the aggregate liabilities of August failures were $10,139,477, of which $3,172,330 were in manufacturing and $5,078,153 in trading concerns.

Cotton prices have declined 1-16 of a cent, as a result of an increasing crop movement and continued cautious buying by home spinners. The Financial Chronicle's annual review of the cotton trade shows that the total production last year was 7,527,211 bales, an increase of 810,069 bales over the yield of the previous year. Some of the recent reports concerning the growing crop have been less favorable, owing to excess of moisture in some sections, but, as the Chronicle points out, "there is no period in the whole growing season when so many unfavorable rumors get afloat as during the last half of August and the early part of September." The cotton goods trade has maintained the recent improvement. Demand for all descriptions has been more active, stocks in first hands have been much reduced and fractional price advances have been realized on some makes, particularly of low-grade goods, the market for which has been strengthened by the recent rise in prices of print cloths.

Wheat prices show little net change for the week. The interior movement has continued of good volume, in comparison with that of last season; and, while there has been a moderate foreign demand, it has not been sufficiently urgent to give an upward impulse to values. All the evidences at hand tend to confirm recently enlarged estimates of the domestic production; and the larger yield of European crops indicates that export requirements from the United States will not be so large as they were last year. The smaller outward movement and increased available supply will necessarily admit of a larger consumption of wheat for animal food. It is this view of the supply situation which operates to modify bullish anticipations of the effect upon wheat prices of the steadily-increasing use of wheat for cattle and hog feeding, although it would appear reasonable to expect that this feeding movement, if it should extend, will eventually have a more stimulating influence upon the markets.

Prices of far future deliveries of corn have advanced about 2 cents per bushel, but the old crop options show little change. The strength in the market for the next crop is attributable to unfavorable State crop reports, and a growing belief that the production of corn will not even realize the moderate promise of the early August estimate. Very little corn has been sold for foreign shipment, as prices are above a parity with the English markets.

Chicago prices have advanced 28 cents per barrel on pork and 35 cents per 100 pounds on lard, owing to a smaller movement of hogs to packing centres, higher Western prices of hogs and a continued liberal export trade.

Boot and shoe shipments from the East, as compiled by the Shoe and Leather Reporter, were larger last week than any week in four years.

"Oh! stay, the maiden said, and rest
Thy weary head upon this breast."
"I can't" said he, "I must climb the hills.
The summer is past: I now sell pills.
Not the pills of old-fashioned make
That caused a dreadful stomach ache—
But wee little things, that you e'en can smile,
As they gently remove their enemy—bile.
Who use them once, thereafter are zealots.
In praise of "Pierce's Pleasant Pellets."

They regulate the bowels, and cure sick headache, the result of constipation or biliousness, without disturbing the diet or occupation of the patient. Sugar-coated—a child can take them.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

A colored woman is in Greensboro jail charged with arson.

A Caldwell county preacher has gone into the butcher business at Lenoir.

A colored woman named Lucy Giles, died at Wilmington Saturday, aged 110 years.

The academy at Norwood, Stanly county, was destroyed by an incendiary fire Tuesday night.

A portion of Union county was visited by a very destructive hail storm, Saturday evening.

Saturday, during a severe thunder storm, two mules and a cow were killed by lightning in Mecklenburg county.

Two negroes have been arrested in Newbern on the charge of passing counterfeit coins—nickles, dimes and quarters.

The 40th annual meeting of the stockholders of the A. & N. C. R. R., will be held at Morehead, September 27th.

A child, fourteen months old, fell into a deep well in Cleveland county, Wednesday, but, strange to say, it was unhurt.

Persons from the North are buying large tracts of land near Richlands, Onslow county, and will establish a colony on it.

John Hampton, a negro rapist, tried for his life at Wilkesboro, Thursday, was sentenced to fifteen years in the penitentiary.

Being disappointed in love, Miss Esther Crabtree, aged 17, of Raleigh, attempted to kill herself with laudanum, Thursday, but was discovered in time.

F. P. Love, a well known citizen of Asheville, and a married man, left that city, Tuesday, accompanied by Miss Kelly Ramsey. Warrants are out for their arrest.

Wyatt Perry, who last March in Wake county during an altercation with Thos. Bailey cut the latter's throat and escaped, was captured at Durham, Tuesday night.

Andrew Sappenfield, aged 75, while walking on the track of the Mocksville railroad, Tuesday, was killed by a train near Winston. Being extremely deaf he could not hear the train.

Governor Carr will recommend to the next Legislature laws providing for taking rapists to the penitentiary for safe-keeping before trial and for all executions to take place in the penitentiary.

There was to be a wedding at Dunn last Wednesday, but when the hour arrived the groom (a prominent young business man) failed to show up. He couldn't face the music, and fled to parts unknown.

Edward J. Fuller, who is charged with the murder of Ben Parker at Fayetteville one year ago, and who was convicted, but appealed and was granted a new trial, will again be tried for his life at Rockingham next week.

At the Democratic senatorial convention of the 14th district, held at Parkersburg, Sampson county, Friday, Daniel H. McLean, of Harnett county, was nominated by acclamation. Sampson county will name a Senator to-day.

Six months ago a convict was, on the recommendation of prominent men, pardoned by Governor Carr. The latter, on Thursday, while watching a gang of convicts at work at the exexutive mansion, found among them the very man.

Henry C. Whitehead was accidentally killed in Chathain county, Tuesday, by the running away of his team. He was hauling some sills for a house, and his mules running away he was thrown from the wagon and crushed to death by some of the timbers falling on him.

Ex-Judge Henry G. Connor, who was nominated by the Populists and Republicans for Associate Justice of the Supreme Court, states now positively that he is a Democrat, and that he will not permit the use of his name, and if he should be elected would not accept, qualify or serve.

Mrs. Mary E. Cram, of Brockway, Canada, is at Raleigh with her son, and alleges that she is the real wife of William Cram, a prominent business man there. She has sworn out warrants against Cram and his wife, with whom he has lived at Raleigh for over 20 years. Mrs. Cram number one alleges that Cram never married number two and names her as Kittie Poe. Cram claims that it is a case of backmail.

A special to the Asheville Citizen says that Sam E. Grant, wife and child, of Philadelphia, Tenn., arrived at Bryson City Tuesday morning to visit Mrs. Grant's brother. They drove from the depot in a buggy. When 100 yards from the depot the horse became frightened, ran away and crashed the buggy against a tree, throwing all of the occupants out. The child was killed instantly, the mother died in a few minutes, while the father is unhurt.

Snakes Were His Bedfellows.

In Concord there is a young man who has for some nights past slept on a bed the mattress of which contained a nest of black snakes, says the Charlotte News. The house is located in Allison's grove, and it was in a room on the second floor that the snake's nest was discovered. It came about this way:

Last Wednesday morning one of the young ladies of the household went into her brother's room on some mission, and was terrified to see a black snake coiled up on the bed. She fled, screaming, from the room, and slammed the door after her. A party of boys, armed with sticks, invaded the room and killed the snake. In the melee the mattress was considerably jumbled, and from a hole in its side came another black snake. This one was killed and just then another black snake wriggled from the mattress and it was also killed.

Investigation showed that a female black snake had brought forth a brood in the crack of the chimney by the hearth and she and some of her family had taken up quarters in the mattress of the bed in the room. The young man had been sleeping with them as companions for perhaps a week or more.

Highway Robbers Near Elkin.

Winston Sentinel.

Edmund Robbins and Walter Conley, of Surry county, held a mortgage against a man named Shore in Yadkin county. Last Friday morning they went down to get some money on it. They failed to get any money and were returning home late Saturday evening when about three miles below Jonesville three men with cocked revolvers walked out of the woods before them and demanded the mortgage. They remonstrated with them but to no avail, so they forked over the mortgage. The robbers wore white cloths over their faces, and Robbins says he did not know who they were.

Two Ladies Kill a Deer.

Durham Sun.

Near Bullock's Station, on the Oxford & Clarksville road last Saturday morning about 11 o'clock, a Mrs. Ball and Miss Hattie Parrish went out to a pea patch to gather some peas. In going over the patch they walked up on a deer that was lying down among the pea vines and making itself at home. They did not become excited and give an alarm, but as the deer made a leap to leave their company one of the ladies grabbed him by the hind leg and held on. The other procured a stick and soon had their game laid out dead. It was a fine one and the ladies are proud of their success.

Had an Arm Torn Off.

Winston Republican.

A very painful accident occurred at the South Side Dairy Farm of Dr. Bahnson, just below Salem, Saturday. Mr. Jas. Smith, an employee, was feeding an ensilage machine when his fingers became caught and before the machine could be stopped the limb had been drawn in and shredded to the elbow. Medical assistance was summoned as quickly as possible, and the wound dressed. The shock to the physical manhood was considerable, but the patient is doing as well as could be expected from the nature of his wound.

The Scheme Didn't Work.

Charlotte Observer.

Butler's scheme for the appointment of his "reliables" is not likely to turn out very well. It is a reflection upon every Board of County Commissioners in the State and will, of course, be resented as such. The "demand" that the Pops. be given a part in the holding of the election is an implied statement that Democratic poll-holders cannot be trusted, and the Democratic party as a whole will regard this suggestion with the contempt which it deserves.

What is a Palindrome?

A Palindrome is a sentence that reversed reads the same as when taken from beginning to end. This for example, "Now Eve won." Read backwards or forwards it is the same. But you cannot reverse the sentence of death that a neglected cold involves, unless you at once take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This is the great blood food and blood purifier. It is a sovereign remedy for all diseases due to impoverished blood, such as consumption, bronchitis, weak lungs, scrofula, and their kindred.

Love makes more people miserable than it makes happy; unless misery in love is one form of happiness.

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

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

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