State Library

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

ESTABLISHED 1887. GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 4, 1894. VOL. VIII. NO. 5.

A Bad State of Affairs.

The people of the South are being deceived in the purchase of imitation medicines. It's a consolation to a sick man to be told that the medicine of which he certainly won't do him any harm. Wrong; it will do great harm. It allows the disease to progress instead of stopping it, and this is most dangerous because the disease will soon be beyond cure. This is the best reason why you should be sure to get the right medicine. Don't risk your health in trying any of the many Liver Medicines which have sprung up in the South to be sold in the place of Simmons Liver Regulator, put up by J. H. Zeilin & Co., with the Red Z on every package; this was the medicine of your fathers, and they lived long. Have nothing to do with anything else, or any druggist or dealer who would persuade you that the many imitations under different names are just as good. It's not true. The people who buy them heap up their miseries. Beware!

VITAL TO MANHOOD.

THE E.E. ERIE'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a specialty for Hysteria, Insomnia, Fits, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Nervous Prostration caused by Excessive Use of Tobacco, Spirituous or Malted Liquors, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of Power either sex, Impotency, Leucorrhœa and all Female Weaknesses, Nocturnal Losses, Spermatorrhœa caused by overexertion of brain, self-abuse, over-indulgence. A month's treatment, $1, or 6 for $5, by mail, with written guarantee to cure in 60 days, with every order; guarantee to refund if not cured. Guarantee issued by agent. WEST'S LIVER PILLS cure Sick Headache, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia and Constipation. GUARANTEES issued only by

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

PRICE 50 CENTS PER BOTTLE.
BOOK OF VALUABLE INFORMATION FREE.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS.

TEACHER WANTED in each county for special work. Will pay $100.00 a month. E. E. CHRISTY & CO., Box 1501, Philadelphia, Pa.

THINACURA FOR THIN PEOPLE.

Increases Flesh, Gives plump and rounded out the figure. It is the STANDARD REMEDY for leanness, combining no medicine, and

IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS.

Price (sealed) $1 per box, 6 for $5.
Pamphlet "HOW TO GET FAT," free.
The THINACURA CO., 205 Broadway, New York.

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

ASTHMA CONSUMPTIVE

If Parker's Ginger Tonic. It heals the worst Coughs, Weak Lungs, Pain in Side, Indigestion, Pain. Take in time. 50c. 50c. 50c. at Druggists, or HISCOX & CO., N. Y.

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

CATARRH COLD IN HEAD
ELY'S CREAM BALM

is quickly absorbed. Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Protects the Membrane from Additional Cold. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

DIRECTIONS FOR USING CREAM BALM.

Apply a particle of the balm well up into the nostrils. After a moment's close sitting, breath through the nose. Use three times a day, after meals preferred, and before retiring.

Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

LE BRUN'S FOR THREE DAYS. This remedy

AS A PREVENTIVE

CURES

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

LADIES DO YOU KNOW

DR. FELIX LE BRUN'S

STEEL AND PENNYROYAL PILLS

are the only reliable Female FRENCH, safe and reliable cure on the market. Price $1.00 sent by mail. Genuine sold only by

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DR. J. M. PARKER,
DENTAL SURGEON.

Fresh Nitrous Oxide gas administered when desired. Crowns and Bridge work a specialty.

Office Rooms over I. D. Giddens' store, West Center Street.

A Happy Welcome

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 finest drinks compounded and manipulated by skillful men.

Domestic and Imported Cigars,

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

Jas. L. Dickinson,

At John Ginn's Old Stand.

WOMANS WORK If you wish to employ your time profitably and pleasantly, address, with 2c. stamp, Mrs. J. E. Scott & Co., Utica, N. Y.

Slips.

There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip!
What a theme for suggestive regret!
There's many a falter 'twixt the lip and the altar;
Confirmation from bachelors get.

The first love of the boy is a sweet frenzied joy,
And as wild as the tempest-tossed sea;
But there's many a page 'twixt the youth and the sage,
And he'll laugh at his early love-spree.

You entreat a sweet miss, and she gives you a kiss,
It will argue quite little they say;
There's oftimes disaster 'twixt the kiss and the pastor,
If we judge by events of to-day.

The deserving young man who does all that he can,
Trusting luck and the girl who enthralls,
Finds many a nickle will make a maid tickle,
When a wealthy old fellow forestalls.

The widower gay, whose hair was once gray,
When he gets on the carpet again,
Learns there's many a lurch 'twixt the wool and the church—
The girls practice on second-hand men.

The maiden confiding, let trust be abiding,
But of liberties ever beware,
For there's many a slide 'twixt the squeeze and the bride,
Men are gay and don't mean all they swear.

Behold the Contrast!

Statesville Landmark.

They talk about the Democratic party not being competent to administer the affairs of this government! Surely, it does not lie in the mouth of any Republican to say so. All the world knows that during the four years of Cleveland's first administration the national finances were in first-class condition, the only problem in connection therewith being what to do with the surplus. So great had this become that Mr. Cleveland in 1887 sent to Congress his famous message demanding that the taxing laws of the country be changed so that the money not needed by the government should be left in the pockets of the people. The Treasury was bursting with the accumulated money, for which there was no legitimate use, and when Mr. Cleveland retired, March 4, 1889, he left in the vaults more than $100,000,000.

Turn to the history of four years later and what do we find? Mr. Harrison is going out and Mr. Cleveland coming in again. The $100,000,000 is all gone and the Treasury bankrupt. There were claims against it, due and undisputed, to the amount of $30,000,000, and on the very day that he retired from office Secretary Foster declined to issue a draft for $2,000,000 in payment of an overdue account, for the reason that there was no money with which to pay it. Three months before this time Secretary Foster, in the last report by made to Congress, had told that body that the Treasury was empty and advised that bonds be issued and sold in order to replenish it.

Meantime the McKinley tariff bill had been passed—a bill which, while largely increasing the burdens of the people was yielding a constantly diminishing revenue. Meantime, also, the billion dollar Congress had multiplied offices and increased the fixed charges of the government to the amount of $50,000,000 to $75,000,000 per year, leaving this permanent annual increase in expenditures to be provided for by subsequent Congresses.

This was the financial situation which confronted the Democratic party when it returned to power March 4, 1893. The first thing it did was to stop spending money for silver to be stored away and not used—to repeal the silver purchase law, another inheritance from a Republican Congress. Next it addressed itself to the reduction of expenses and cut of $28,000,000, and last it passed a by no means perfect tariff bill but one which will save 25 cents on the dollar to the people in their store purchases and at the same time bring to the government enough revenue to support it.

Omitting details this is the record and the facts herein stated are beyond contradiction. We submit them to the people and upon them ask judgment as to which of the parties is the more capable of administering the government. Many Democrats may not like, do not like, many things their President and Congress have done; do not like it because they have not done other things that they think should have been done; but while Democrats may, if they will, criticise Cleveland and Congress, no Republican who undertakes to defend his own party can, with any sort of consistency, pass criticism upon the Democracy.

Reason on This.

You would call a man a fool to try to run an engine with a crooked piston-rod. Yet you are attempting that when you live with your system in a disordered condition. Whatever you may be mentally, you are physically a machine. Nothing interests you more than keeping it in order. If your digestion is out of condition, or your kidneys are disordered, use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, a medicine prepared by a famous physician, and tested for years by thousands of persons, who all endorse it.

English Spavin Liniment removes all hard, soft or callous lumps and blemishes from horses, blood spavins, curbs splints, sweeney, ring-bone, stifles sprains, all swollen throats, coughs, etc. Save $50 by the use of one bottle. Warranted the most wonderful blemish cure ever known. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

ARP ON HAPPINESS.

When Not Worrying About the Little Arps He Is About the Country.

Oh, my country. I thought that when me and my wife or my wife and I had raised our ten children and turned them loose we would have a rest and our remaining days would all be calm and serene. But these grand-children keep coming on and every one that comes has to have a silver cup or a silver spoon or something by way of remembrance. It used to be cups, but it has got down to spoons now and I reckon will get down to safety pins after while. My wife is a maternal ancestor and is proud of her grandchildren and these little mementos have got to come, money or no money. And there are the birthdays that keep on multiplying and she knows every one and wants something for them. "Just a little something," she whispers as she follows me to the door.

It is these little somethings that keep me on a strain, but I'm going to keep on that line as long as I can. She has been telling me for a month that I ought to have a new suit of clothes, especially as there was a wedding to come off in the family very soon and I would have to escort the bride adown the long drawn aisle in the presence of a multitude. And so I tried the clothing stores in Atlanta for a suit with the tariff off, but I didn't find it. That kind hasn't come yet, and so I shall brush up my old ones for the occasion. Nobody is going to look at me nohow, for there are to be ten beautiful bridesmaids and as many groomsmen, and a church full of witnesses and the wedding march is to be played, and I could just drop out of it and never be missed. But I did buy my wife a silk wedding dress and she is as proud as she was at sweet sixteen, when she stood up by me with her Augusta clothes on. She didn't have but one bridesmaid, either, and there wasn't much fuss made over it.

There were no presents at all, but a few days after we went to housekeeping seven likely darkeys came tramping up to the house and sat down on the front steps until I came from the store. My pretty young wife was sitting at the window pretending to sew. She had a mischievous smile on her face as I stopped in front of the smiling darkies. "What are you all doing here," said I. "What have you come after, Tip—you and Mary and all?" And Tip said: "Old master sent us up here to Miss Octavy and she tole us to sot down here twell you come. Old master tole us we all b'long to you and Miss Octavy now." Well, I never felt as helpless in my life. What to do with them I didn't know. I had no plantation and no negro houses and it never occurred to me that I could hire them out. So after consultation me and my wife or my wife and I sent them all back except Tip and Mary and begged the old gentleman to keep them until later. He enjoyed the joke and said he only wanted to make a delivery of them, for they had long declared that when Miss Octavy got married they were "gwine wid her."

No, we didn't have our share of wedding. My wife cost me just $11.50—$10 to old Brother Patterson, the preacher, and a dollar and half for the license. Cheap, I tell you. A good wife is the cheapest thing in the world, for she has done been raised and clothed and schooled when you get her. Old Jacob had to work fourteen years for the girl he loved, but he got some of that back by cheating old man Laban in the cattle trade. But nowadays a wedding costs as much as a funeral—costs old folks I mean. From the way things are going on at my house it looks like the whole family are to be married, even down to the little granddaughters, who are to be dressed up as cherubs and mingle with the angels. It takes dry goods and lace amazing. And the kinfolks are coming and some dear friends, and all have to come in bridal array, and the cake baking business has begun and old Aunt Ann is as much excited as if she was to be married, too, and declares that "nobody's cake ain't gwine to beat" her cake. The house has been swept and garnished—not a cobweb or a speck in it. The rooms in the cabin have been cleaned and carpeted, and for a while one of them was assigned to me, but I am ruled out now and will have to hang up somewhere or sleep on the hay in the barn.

It is a mighty big thing, I tell you, for our baby girl is going to step off and leave us—going off after a young man who is no kin to her and never did anything for her but give her a ring and a book and some French candy now and then. But it is all right and according to nature and we can die more happily if the girls are happily married before we go. But our time will come yet if we live four years longer. We will have a golden wedding—no silver in ours. We are for the gold standard right now in advance. Just a gold dollar from each of our friends will do, for we are goldolaters now in anticipation. We don't want to break nobody. These silver wedding presents from the generous donors are mighty nice and highly appreciated by the happy donees, but they give the old folks fits—I mean the paternal ancestors who have to foot the bills. If an old man has a popular son or daughter who has to play bridesmaid or groomsman to somebody three or four times a year its as aggravating as town taxes.

I know a handsome bachelor over in Rome who died insolvent, and it was making wedding presents that broke him. He wanted to marry to get out of the business, but couldn't make up his mind, and all his set of girls married while he was making up his mind and he had to give every one a beautiful present. At last he died and not one of those girls went to his funeral. But it is the fashion nowadays to make wedding presents, and it is all right if they come willingly and don't strain the old man's pocket. It is a sort of tax on income that has to be endured. In our young days we dident get presents, but we had as fine a wedding supper as can be had now, and next day we had an infair, that was as fine as the supper. The infair was a swell dinner at the house of the groom's father, and both families and all their kindred were there. That ended the show. There was no London or Paris or New York or Saratoga in it, but the young couple went to work. Me and my wife—that is to say my wife and I—did go to Tallulah falls about the close of the honeymoon. The honeymoon is the first month after marriage, and it closes about the time the young man quits calling his wife honey.

The wedding, the marriage, the nuptials is the biggest thing in a man's life, especially a woman's. It is bigger than being born or dying. We look back and wonder at the eagerness with which we took the risk, the peril of happiness or misery. The very word wedding means a bet, a wager, a chance. Nuptials means a veil, a covering, as though a man couldent see what kind of a wife he was getting, and conjugal means a yoke, and the law tells of the chains of matrimony. Nevertheless, the young folks make the leap as though they would fall on a bed of roses, and all their friends, old and young, look on with smiles and congratulations. There is no weeping or wailing. That comes later, if it comes at all. But marriage is nature, and nature is the safest guide of all. I would marry every time. I would rather have an uncongenial wife whose children loved me than no wife at all. It is the woman who takes the greater risk and she had better remain single than be bound to a bad man who will entail misery upon herself, and her children, too.

BILL ARP.

Knocked Down and Robbed.

Statesville Landmark.

Last Sunday afternoon a week ago a white man whose home is near Statesville, but whose name we did not learn, says he was knocked down and robbed by a negro about a mile and a half below Elmwood. The white man in question had been working in Concord and was on his way to his home near Statesville. Late in the afternoon, while walking along the railroad below Elmwood, he was approached by the negro, who asked him to give him change for a dollar. The white man complied and the negro saw, during the transaction, that he had considerable money.

The white man says he had walked but a few steps when he was knocked down and when he attempted to get up he received another blow on the head. The negro then jumped on him and took his pocketbook, containing $36 in cash, and left him. The blow the white man received on the head made a severe wound, which was dressed by Dr. D. B. Wood.

Stole Clothes to Be Baptized In.

Durham Sun.

Mrs. Bettie Turner, living on Morgan street, employed a negro girl about 15 years old, as a nurse. This nurse has been attending protracted meetings and decided that she was good enough to join the church, and so last Sunday was appointed for her baptism. Something happened, however, that prevented her being baptized and Mrs. Turner's daughter saw her Sunday having on a pair of shoes that looked right much like her own; so she went home and investigated the matter and found not only her shoes gone but some of her dresses and other wearing apparel also. Upon being questioned it was found that she had stolen them to be baptized in. Her parents gave her a sound whipping and she was turned off and allowed to go without being prosecuted.

A Key Found.

My neighbor B., has found a key—a key to health it is, says he. If he is troubled with lassitude, constipation, biliousness, sick or nervous headache, cold feet, chilly sensations, fullness at the stomach, or any other of a long array of complaints, he takes Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They are so small, so easy to take, so prompt and thorough in their operation, and cost so little that they are sure to grow in favor with all who use them. In glass vials, 25 cents.

The Sabbath is not rightly observed in the home where the children hate to see Sunday come.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

A gas pipe explosion at Clarion, Pa., Friday, killed J. Weitz.

Four men were buried alive by a mine cave-in at Carbondale, Pa., Thursday.

At Wheelersville, Fla., Thursday, Dan Young killed his brother in a fight over a woman.

During a dance at Greensburg, Pa., Tuesday, Fred Dodds, was shot dead by his rival in love.

Four men were instantly killed by the explosion of a thresher's boiler near Crystal, N. D., Thursday.

Business losses led Joseph Zahndt, a building contractor, to kill himself with gas at San Francisco, Saturday.

Assaulted by her weakminded husband, Mrs. Peter Skipper, of Dothan, Ala., killed him with a board, Sunday.

While picking coal by the railroad track, near Hamburg, Pa., Monday, Mrs. John Freeman was killed by a train.

Quarreling over a will, Saturday, William Carr, of Worcester, Mass., shot dead Mrs. William Lucier, his sister.

In a runaway near Huntington, W. Va., Friday, Charles Sims was thrown out and killed and his father badly hurt.

While stealing a ride on a freight train near Fort Wayne, Ind., Saturday, John Barnett was shot and killed by a thief.

A tank, containing 3,000 gallons of oil, exploded at Chicago, Wednesday, blowing to atoms John Mildrum, night engineer.

In a fire at Fayetteville, Ark., on Wednesday, which destroyed several valuable buildings, three men were killed by falling walls.

At Mount Carmel, S. C., Tuesday, J. W. Latham was fatally shot by J. E. Childress, a lawyer, of Pickens, S. C. Childress is in jail.

For intercepting letters before delivery to addresses, Miss Norah Wilton, assistant postmaster at Argenta, Ill., was arrested Tuesday.

In defense of his abused mother, John Stearns, aged 16, of Fayetteville, Ark., on Sunday, struck his father a fatal blow with a stick.

Having lost his place by dissipation C. E. Plummer, a drummer, fatally shot himself Saturday, in a St. Louis hotel. He was from Petersburg, Va.

Family troubles caused Mrs. Chas. Hunt to strap her babe to her breast and commit suicide by leaping into a lake at Salem, O., Wednesday night.

Having lost $30,000 in stock speculation, L. E. Matthews, a prominent city official, of Milwaukee, Wis., took poison, Friday, with fatal result.

Crazed by jealousy, Wm. Tole, of Sac City, Ia., killed his wife Tuesday night with an axe. He then called a neighbor to witness his crime and cut his own throat.

When Lee McDorman, of Madison, W. Va., lifted his double-barreled gun from behind a trunk, Friday, both hammers caught and discharged both barrels, blowing off his head.

While suffering from melancholia, due to long illness, Mrs. Jeanette Dillinger, of Philadelphia, committed suicide Sunday in her bath-room, by cutting her throat from ear to ear.

A passenger train on the Wabash railroad was wrecked by fiends near Maumee, O., Monday. The engineer was killed and the fireman fatally hurt. Several passengers were injured.

In a fit of temporary insanity Sunday night, Mrs. James Sutherland, of Gore Bay, Ont., wrapped her three-year-old son in a quilt and drowned him in a barrel of rain water.

While in a drunken rage, Saturday night, Lawrence R. Hoffman, of Hightstown, N. J., threw an axe at his wife. She escaped the missile, but it struck a three-year-old child, killing it.

At a fair at Muskagee, I. T., Thursday, Tom Smith, a negro desperado, fired four shots to evade arrest. Three negro deputy marshals were killed and two white ones were wounded.

After being mysteriously absent from home two years and legally declared dead and his estate of $300,000 distributed among his heirs, Dr. T. E. Tynan, of Modisto, Cal., has been seen alive at Reno, Nev.

While going home with his family from the fair at Chaska, Minn., Monday, Louis Sharf drove overboard from the ferry boat upon which he desired to cross the river. His wife and five children and the team were drowned.

While in a fit of mental derangement, George W. McCabe shot his brother, B. F. McCabe, with a double-barreled shotgun, near Charleston, S. C., Tuesday, and then committed suicide by drinking a tumbler of whiskey and strychnine. The shot was not fatal.

Finance and Trade.

Special Correspondence.

NEW YORK, Oct. 1, 1894.

Business conditions during the past week have not greatly changed. Most of the trade reports show that there has been gradual and healthful improvement in business throughout the month. It has been slower in some lines than in others, but it has been very general. The resumption of industrial output that has been encouraged by the brighter trade prospect has been so rapid that even the renewal of a normal demand has not strengthened prices, except in a few departments. But the volume of business has been steadily enlarging, as shown by increased payments through banks, and by comparisons of railroad earnings for freight transportation as distinguished from passenger receipts, which were unusually large a year ago on account of the heavy travel to and from the World's Fair. Current reports indicate a moderate slackening of new demand for textile fabrics, which is a usual feature of the fall season pending the absorption by consumers of the first purchases of retailers.

The distribution on account of back orders is large, however, and a steady improvement in retail trade foreshadows an early renewal of orders to the mills. Shipments of boots and shoes from Eastern centres have been 50 per cent. larger than they were in September last year, and slightly in excess of the heavy movement in the fall of 1892. Merchandise exports are comparatively small, and so far as reported this month at New York alone have fallen $6,679,742 below the total for the corresponding period last year. Even this diminished total of export, however, has been in excess of the imports at that port by $4,724,400. The failures during the past week throughout the United States and Canada aggregated 290, against 367 last year.

A further decline of ⅛ of a cent per pound in the price of cotton reflects the effects of the increasing movement of a crop which some statisticians estimate may be a million bales or more larger than the largest previous crop, which was that of 1891. In the spring of 1892 the New York price of middlings fell to 6 11-16 cents, which was the lowest in over forty-two years; but even this record was beaten last week by the fall of 6 7-16 cents per pound. Spinners are buying moderately, but so far during this month have taken more than they did in September last year, or in 1892. Exports have increased, and for the week, as well as for the season to date, have exceeded those of the corresponding periods last year. The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 2,017,825 bales, of which 1,667,702 bales are American against 2,229,997 bales and 1,822,797 bales, respectively last year. Receipts of cotton last week at all interior towns, 150,405 bales; receipts from the plantations, 226,947 bales. Crop in sight, 608,647 bales.

Corn prices have declined 4¼ to 5¼ cents per bushel. The break in values has been the result of liquidation by speculative holders, larger offerings of the cereal from the West and more encouraging crop estimates. Rains during the last month have helped the maturing of the corn crop, and the yield is likely to be larger than was anticipated a few weeks ago. Conservative statisticians estimate the production as likely to fall little, if any, below 1,500,000,000 bushels. There has been practically no movement of corn for export, and the demand for consumption has been unusually small; owing largely to the expectation of a further decline in prices.

Wheat values have receded 1¼ to 1½ cents, and a new low price record for September delivery has been established at Chicago. The depression in the wheat market has been caused in part by liberal Northwestern receipts and accumulating visible stocks; but it has also been due in some degree to the general liquidation in corn. The comparatively decrease in wheat and flour exports for July and August, according to Treasury data, was 16,329,448 bushels; and the shipments in three weeks of September have been 6,000,000 bushels less than for the like period in 1893.

Provision prices have declined with those of grain, and as compared with figures current a week ago Chicago quotations are lower by 42½ cents per barrel on pork, 32 cents per 100 pounds on lard, and 25 cents per 100 pounds on short ribs.

Cutting Acquaintances.

There are some acquaintances we would be glad to cut. They do us no credit and draw too largely upon our kindness and our cash. Other acquaintances there are that drain our life's blood and sap our vitality. Dyspepsia and its accompanying evils, impure blood, mental depression, night-mares, fear and nervousness are acquaintances to be disposed of with all celerity. Heed this, ye sufferers! Take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and your unpleasant acquaintances will soon be gone, for this sovereign remedy drives out all the impurities from the system. The only blood-purifier so certain in curative action that it can be sold on trial. See guarantee of cure with bottle.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

Scotland Neck had a $2,000 lumber fire Tuesday night.

The Waldensian colonists near Morganton, are said to be in a very destitute condition.

A Boston capitalist has bought 3,000 acres of land near Southern Pines, Moore county.

A colored drayman was arrested at Wilmington, Thursday, for starving his horse to death.

The oldest white woman in the State is Mrs. Sarah Carswell, of Burke county, aged 105 years.

John Smith was killed by a freight train on a railroad bridge near Morganton Saturday night, while asleep.

James Killebrew, of Pitt county, mysteriously disappeared on Sunday a week ago and has not been seen since.

While coupling cars at Monroe, Monday, Green Howard, colored, was fearfully crushed between two bumpers.

A white man named Helms had one of his arms cut off Monday while engaged at a cotton gin in Mecklenburg county.

Two men in Cherokee county were made deathly sick by drinking coffee in which an ear-wig had been accidentally boiled.

The Republicans of both Forsyth and Vance counties have refused to fuse and have put out straight tickets of their own.

For circulating a few bogus nickels, his own handicraft, Anderson Todd, of Wilkes county, was nabbed at Wilkesboro, Thursday.

Hiding in his store in Catawba county, to catch thieves, James Brown, aged 55, an Englishman, was killed by the intruders, Wednesday night, who escaped.

Mary Scales, a young colored woman, was shot and instantly killed near Reidsville, Tuesday night, by Tom Rudd, her lover. The fatality was the result of criminal carelessness.

Frank Robbins, while being arrested in the mountains of McDowell county, Saturday, for stealing $300 from Joseph Craig, turned upon one of his captors, John Craig, and stabbed him in a fearful manner.

James Robinson, of Wilson county, was found dead Thursday morning in a railroad ditch near Sharpsburg. He is supposed to have fallen from an excursion train returning from Richmond the previous night.

The Washington Gazette, in its last week's issue, exposes "Major" R. H. Braxton, alias Burgess, who recently opened a military school there, a fraud of the worst stamp. He has skipped, leaving many unpaid bills behind.

The death of Mrs. Thomas B. Lyman, of Asheville, which occurred at Augusta, Ga., last Thursday, ends a divorce suit in Buncombe county, which promised sensational developments. The couple were married in Richmond in 1886.

The Durham Sun says that Lindy, the 13-year-old daughter of J. H. Purnell, of East Durham, was moving a lamp, Tuesday night, when it exploded in her hand, burning her clothes off and so burning her body that she died at noon on the following day.

The North Carolinians in Texas, estimated at fully 50,000, have formed the "Texas Tarheel Association." An enthusiastic meeting was recently held at Waco to perfect the organization. Will Hunter, proprietor of the Hotel Royal, formerly of this city, is the leading spirit in this movement.

The Board of Directors of the N. C. Insane Asylum at their meeting in Raleigh Thursday, elected Dr. J. A. Faison, of Mt. Olive, first assistant physician, to succeed the late Dr. Fuller, and Dr. A. S. McGeachy, of Fayetteville, second assistant, to succeed Dr. Cobb, resigned. Each gets $1,200 salary.

Edward J. Fuller, of Fayetteville, on trial for murder in Rockingham for the killing of Benj. C. Parker, last spring, was acquitted Thursday. Fuller was convicted and sentenced to be hanged on his first trial in Fayetteville but was granted a new trial by the Supreme Court and had the case moved to Richmond county.

A passenger train on the Carolina Central road ran into an open switch near Charlotte Wednesday and was derailed and badly wrecked. No one except J. F. Misenheimer, engineer, was hurt. The switch locks had been broken and the switch turned by unknown parties for the deliberate purpose of wrecking the train.

The Durham Sun says there is a rumor afloat that the depot agent at Hillsboro, is likely to lose his position. It seems that he took some old freight, a mattress and other things, from the depot, and carried them home without the authority of the company. The baggage man up there was discharged, and when this was done he gave the agent away, and it has given rise to an investigation.

A Story With a Moral.

Charlotte Observer.

Mr. J. G. Warlick, of the Racket, is back from a trip in Lincoln county. His attention was called one day to a man going by with a bale of cotton. "You see that cotton?" said a by-stander. "Well, that man was working with a Third party man. The Third party man was always going to meetings. That man you see going by told him that he was going to take an acre of cotton and only work it during the time the Third party man was at meetings. He did so, and is in a bale of cotton. The Third party man could have had not one but several bales had he stayed at home and attended to his business."

Sample of Populistic Financiering.

The magistrates of Catawba county met in Newton Monday, and of necessity authorized the county commissioners to borrow $2,000, payable April 1st and June 1st, 1895. This is to meet arrearages in county expenses for 1892 and 1893. An entire Populist board of county commissioners, who pose as experts in finance have, so say the magistrates, brought the county of Catawba, which ever heretofore had money in its treasury to meet its current expenses, to the humiliating condition of having to create a debt, while it has heretofore been the pride of Democratic Catawba to say that she didn't owe a dollar.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain of a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third of the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it becomes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50 cent bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale by J. H. Hill & Son, druggists.

No man ever yet had money enough to buy either taste or good breeding.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale by J. H. Hill & Son, Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith, Mount Olive.

All Free.

Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery know its value, and those who have not, have now the opportunity to try it free. Call on the advertised druggist and get a trial bottle free. Send your name and address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a sample box of Dr. King's New life Pills free, as well as a copy of Guide to Health and Household Instructor, free. All of which is guaranteed to do you good and cost you nothing. J. H. Hill & Son, Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith, Mt. Olive.

Good Looks.

Good looks are more than skin deep, depending upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look, if your stomach be disordered you have dyspeptic look and if your kidneys be affected you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will have good looks. Electric Bitters is the great alterative and tonic acts directly on these vital organs. Cures pimples, blotches, boils and gives a good complexion. Sold at J. H. Hill & Son's, Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith's, Mt. Olive. 50c. per bottle.

A cynic may be defined as a man who knows that he is not to be trusted.

What the Doctor Says.

Dr. H. C. Timmons, of Atlanta, Ga., says: "I take pleasure in stating that I have used Royal Germetner extensively in my practice, and have found it as nearly a specific for dyspepsia, indigestion, catarrh and nervous debility as any remedy I have ever tried. It is an excellent remedy for all stomach and bowel troubles. For weak and debilitated women I think it is a wonderful remedy. As a local application it is a prompt relief for piles, cuts, bruises and sores of all kinds. With my family it is a standing household remedy." $1, 6 for $5.

A good prayer meeting always begins before the bell rings.

In the past we thought only bad tasting medicine cured; and it was no larger to make a herb tea before going to bed: now, it is too much trouble. These changed conditions are all met by Simmons Liver Regulator, which is pleasant to the taste, and already prepared in liquid and powder form. Try a 25 cent package. Nothing better for biliousness, headache, constipation, indigestion.

It is as easy to draw back a stone thrown with force from the hand as to recall a word once spoken.

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.