State Library

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR

GOOD FOR EVERYBODY

...e it at all times of the ...always about, and the ...d relief is to keep the ...must help the Liver a bit, ...the Old Friend, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, the RED Z. ...of Lancaster, Ohio, ...LIVER REGULATOR ...Malarial Fever of three ...time, and less than ...business. I shall use ...and recommend it."

...it. Always look for ...the package. And don't ...REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, and there is ...one who takes it is ...d. THE BENEFIT IS ...LOW. Take it also for ...Headache; both are ...

...Philadelphia.

THAT HACKING COUGH

...that has been tugging away at your Lung Tissue

...several weeks ...months can be ...cured by taking

Miller's Emulsion Cod Liver Oil

...with the Hypophosphites Lime and Soda.

...to each bottle; all ...only 14 ounces.

$100 A BOTTLE. 6 BOTTLES FOR $2.50.

MILLER'S DRUG STORE.

Sold By The Sheriff!

...purchased from Baltimore several large ...stocks enabled to ...

ENORMOUS STOCK OF GOODS

...purchases, by paying ...cash, am in a position to my customers ...department

Fabulous Low Prices.

...of that this is ...fear," you only ...store, no matter if ...anything, or not ...now

Goods Are Being Slaughtered.

...$1,000 worth of ...and which must be ...never before heard ...Likewise, a ...Clothing, ...Furnishing ...Goods.

We Will Save You Money

...and defy any of ...to come in any way ...We have a well ...Dry Goods and can ...as to quality ...

Remember The Goods Must Go!

...to your ...call to mind, but ...and see what cute ...bargains I have ...in line I handle. ...served.

The N. Y. Racket Store,

A. M. SHRAGO, Proprietor.

...next to Cohn's market

FRANK DOYETTE, D. D. S.

...line of Dentistry ...Perfect satisfaction ...

...Rooms of Borden ...Borden Bro. & Co.'s dry

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

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

HINDERCORNS.

...Sure to Kill Corns and ...walking easy. 15c. at Druggists.

NOTICE.

...man and woman in the United ...addicted to the Opium and Whisky ...sent free one of our books on these diseases. ...H. Woolley, Atlanta, Ga. ...one will be sent you free.

Broken Hearts.

There are broken hearts in the world
to-day,
Though smiling faces hide them;
They pass and repass on the old highway
With stifled grief beside them;
The wan, white face of the woman who
knows
That she must wander apart
From the soul where not even pity
glows,
With a proud but broken heart.

There are broken hearts in the world
to-day
Beneath warm furs and laces
Bleak December gnaws at those hearts,
though May
Smiles in the dauntless faces.
The resolute eyes of the man to see
By day in the busy mart
Look down in the night through his soul
and he
Looks into a broken heart.

There are broken hearts in the world
to-day
For all the cynic's laughter;
The warm hearts that were red are
growing gray—
Hope fled and youth went after.
But the sun comes up and the world
goes round,
And all of us play our parts;
But over as well as under the ground
There are dead and broken hearts.

—JOHN ERNEST MCCANN.

Home Training.

It is related of the boys who recently wrecked a railroad train near Rome, N. Y., for purposes of robbery, and, having killed the engineer, are now held for trial on the charge of murder, that an investigation shows them to be of respectable parentage; that all had been partly educated, but that they had been allowed to run wild, receiving no home training, their parents being careless or neglectful of them. That is the home story of all the vagabonds and criminals in the country, perhaps, except those who have come of criminal stock and have been trained to prey upon their fellows. The absence of discipline and home training may produce as evil effects as positive education to a criminal career.

The indulgent parent who permits his children to grow up lazy, neglectful of duty, self-indulgent and free from control runs the risk of having them reach early manhood devoid of moral principles and incapable of maintaining themselves by honorable employment. In some respects this last is more to be dreaded than lack of moral principles, for the latter may be developed in later years. But the inability or unwillingness to work for one's maintenance exposes the victim to great temptations to crime—temptations that are sometimes strong enough to overcome moral teachings and the dread of the law. The young man who knows no trade, who is lazy and indifferent and unaccustomed to submit to discipline, can scarcely obtain employment, or if, through the favor of friends, he is given a situation, can scarcely hold it. His idleness brings him into association with kindred spirits, and one among the number is tolerably sure to suggest an easy way out of their difficulties by the commission of crimes made familiar to them through the perusal of flash literature.

The wonder is not that boys thus situated are led into the commission of crimes, but that so many escape from the temptation and after some years of idleness settle down to a life of honest industry. It is no easy task to train a boy in the way he should go; many disappointments come to parents who have honestly endeavored to give their children good training and have been neither ignorant nor neglectful, but there are some essential principles that can and should be followed to keep boys from going to the bad. They should be made from the first to respect authority and should not be allowed to acquire lazy habits, but be required to do their proper share of household work. To keep them from evil associations they should be urged to bring their friends to their own home and should not be allowed to "run wild," especially at night.

The teaching of moral principles is, of course, the duty of parents, who should also keep an eye upon the literature their boys read, endeavoring to inspire them with a taste for wholesome books—not necessarily instructive works always, but novels whose influence is healthful. The best that can be done, perhaps, is to encourage the formation of good habits by interesting the youth in something that will either be of benefit to him or at least keep him out of mischief. Two boys who do not greatly differ in disposition, moral principles or intelligence part when they are fifteen or sixteen years of age, one to become a criminal, the other to grow into a respected member of society. Countless influences, some of them unseen, have had their share in determining the course of each, but the most potent influences are tastes, habits, associates and temptations. Tastes and habits can to some extent be formed by the watchful parent; the boy can also be guarded against bad associates.

The wife of Mr. D. Robinson, a prominent lumberman of Hartwick, N. Y., was sick with rheumatism for five months. In speaking of it, Mr. Robinson says: "Chamberlain's Pain Balm is the only thing that gave her any rest from pain. For the relief of pain it cannot be beat." Many very bad cases of rheumatism have been cured by it. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by M. E. Robinson & Bro., and J. H. Hill & Son., druggists.

ARP'S BOY MARRIES.

Bill Meets the Happy Pair and Tells How the Question is Popped.

There has been a commotion in these parts. Our Florida boy has crossed the Rubicon and got married. He found his bride last Winter near Sanford, and being called professionally to visit her invalid father, took advantage of the old gentleman and tried his arts upon the daughter. It doesn't take a smart, good looking young man long to capture an unsuspecting maiden and so she surrendered at discretion. The mother generally falls into line with the choice of an obedient daughter, but the old gentleman wasent so easily harmonized. "I'll think about it, I'll think about it," said he. "I don't know much about you! I'll have to inquire. I thought you were coming out here to see me, but it seems I was mistaken. Are you making enough to support a wife? Do you lay up anything or do you spend it all? What does Sara say about it, and her mother? This is a surprise to me, sir; a surprise, but I might have expected it. I will consider it, sir, and give you an answer before we return to Philadelphia."

My recollection is that it is an awful solemn affair to ask the old gentleman for his daughter. I put it off from day to day. I dreaded it. I had no trouble with the daughter or the mother, but these old solid fathers can't be beguiled with good looks and honied words. I would like to see a book full of such interviews—what the young man said and how he said it and what the old man said in reply. I knew a young man in the long ago who put it off until he found the old man alone in his field sitting on a log and he was so excited that he forgot himself and asked him to please to step this way for a minute. The old man smiled and said: "Go ahead, Jim, there is nobody behind this log."

In my young days there had to be a personal interview. Writing a letter to the old man would hardly have been tolerated, but now it is quite common, and so the modern youth avoids much embarrassment. Why, they even pop the question in a letter and cover whole pages with adoration and admiration and adulation and all the other ations and some promises that are likely to be forgotten after the honeymoon is over. In our day the girls waited modestly to be courted, but now they are more aggressive and many of them set snares to catch their game. Dean Swift says that the reason why there are so many unhappy marriages is that the young ladies spend more time in making nets than in making cages. I don't like these cold, calculating matrimonial alliances. The exquisite, ecstatic, angelic questions of love should not be suppressed. Never was a bride more charmingly won than Coleridge's Genevieve. He had told her a tender, touching story and it ended so sweetly that

"She wept with pity and delight:
She blushed with love and virgin
shame,
And like the murmur of a dream
I heard her breathe my name."

But I started to tell about the commotion—the preparation for the infair. That is what it used to be called, and it is a proper word. It is in the dictionary and means the reception of the wedding party at the home of the groom's parents. You see, the bride was a stranger to us. Her home was in Philadelphia and our boy had to travel 1,000 miles to get her and liked to have been shipwrecked off Cape Hatteras on the way. The vessel lost two days in the storm. For a week before that my folks had been cleaning up the house and the yard and seeding raisins and stall-feeding turkey gobblers and they kept me or the man servant trotting to town for "sugar and spice and all that's nice" or something else a dozen times a day. And they talked and worked and wondered what kind of a girl the boy was bringing into the family. I was greatly admonished how to behave, and as friends and kindred had been invited to a grand dining and some would stay over night, they said I might sleep on the sofa, as I had done before on such occasions. I am a very humble man and was thankful. I would have slept out doors on a plank if they had said so. I was instructed to go to Atlanta and meet the bride and groom and escort them to our unpretentious home, which I did with exceeding pleasure.

It is all over now and my wife and I are calm and serene. What the Quaker City has lost we have gained—another kind, loving and considerate daughter. They were not married in haste and are not likely to repent at leisure. There is another entry to make now in the family Bible. The good old book is getting pretty full of records. Births, marriages and deaths—nature's rotation—gladness and sadness, joy and sorrow. Old Father Time has been kind to us for a good while. The ten are still living and he has taken but two grand-children from the flock. The old rascal shakes his whetted scythe at me occasionally and wags his head and grins and passes on, and cuts down my friends, the friends of my youth to warn me. Not long ago he cut down Dr. Battey, the noble-hearted surgeon, the friend of my family for forty-five years; the gentle-hearted man whom everybody loved. He was younger than I, but he was ripe. He had done enough and was tired. And only last week he cut down Dr. Rich Branham, the man of God, the preacher, editor and educator, a man whose pure, exalted character and life-long service was an illustrious example to the generation that followed in his wake. He, too, was ripe.

The lives of such men all remind us
We may make our lives sublime.

But we don't do it. It is pitiful to think how few out of the millions leave foot-prints on the sand. How many millions have died and left no sign, no mark, no impressive example for good; nothing but that they lived and died and the epitaph should be:

Once in the flight of ages past
There lived a man—

A man or a woman in the humblest walks of life can live sublime and thousands of them do it. Longfellow says it is sublime to "suffer and be strong." I remember a poor bed-ridden invalid whose knees were drawn to his chin and his fingers to his wrists and his spine bent like a bow from chronic rheumatism, but his face was almost angelic in its sweetness and his gratitude to God for His goodness was marvelous. That good man's influence over the family that gave him food and shelter and over the neighbors was sublime. The poor have more opportunities to show true sublimity of character than the rich. Every man and woman should begin here in this life the rudiments of an education for the life to come. The more we learn here of truth, patience, virtue, gratitude and love to God and man the higher stand we will take among the saints. Heaven is a school and is as progressive as the schools of earth. It was given only to Moses and Elias to be present at the transfiguration. They had graduated with the highest honors, but any of us can learn enough here to enter a grammar school if not a college in life to come.

What does this Thanksgiving mean? Is it in earnest or is it a sham? Are the people thankful or just hungry? How can a man be grateful unless he knows something of the Giver and how can he know unless he communes with nature and nature's God. But I didn't start to write a sermon. Let the preachers do that. We have had our Thanksgiving and my wife and I received the benedictions of a score of children and grandchildren and our new daughter is fairly introduced to her Southern kindred. Just now her politics and much of her religion is concentrated in her husband, and will remain so as long as he is kind and faithful and true. May the good Lord bless them and keep them happy.

BILL ARP.

An Example Worthy of Imitating.

Shelby Aurora.

A poor brick mason, W. F. Finger, during the financial panic was thrown out of employment, yet was unwilling to be idle, so he proposed to his Methodist brethren to build a nice brick church at Asbury church, near his home in Lincoln county, instead of their old and dilapidated house. They pleaded "hard times and no money." But undismayed by his unpropitious environments and his poverty, he went to work alone, made the brick and put them in the walls until a nice, stylish brick church worth $1,500 now stands as a monument of his labor and generosity. His neighbors admiring his pluck under difficulties, came to his aid and while he did the brick work, they hauled lumber and assisted him, in his self imposed labor of love. He alone did $1,000 worth of work, and the other church members bore about one-third of the cost, say $500. Here is what one man, a poor mason and a Methodist hero, can do! Let others follow the example of W. F. Finger, a bright young man who looks like a boy. This church begun last year has recently been finished.

The Hillsboro Observer says that a few days ago, after W. H. Lloyd, administrator, had sold the personal effects of the late Mrs. Cynthia McCauley, in Chapel Hill township, a bed was thrown out of a window; when it fell on the ground a strange sound was noticed. Upon examining the bed there was found a bag containing $140.71 in gold and silver.

When most needed it is not unusual for your family physician to be away from home. Such was the experience of Mr. J. Y. Schenck, editor of the Caddo, Ind. Ter., Banner, when his little girl, two years of age was threatened with a severe attack of croup. He says: "My wife insisted that I go for the doctor, but as our family physician was out of town I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which relieved her immediately. I will not be without it in the future." 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., and J. H. Hill & Son, druggists.

A NATION'S DOINGS.

The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

The mercury reached 4 degrees below zero at St. Joseph, Mo., Tuesday night.

Five negroes were hanged in South Carolina, Friday, for the murder of white men.

Owing to ill health, Rev. Hiram Hillard, aged 82, of Golden, Mo., suicided, Tuesday.

Domestic trouble induced Matthew Jones, of Petersburg, Va., to shoot dead his wife, Sunday.

In three hours, on Monday, one hundred divorces were granted by five Judges in Chicago.

Indians waylaid and killed H. H. Merrill and his 16-year-old daughter near Ash Springs, Ariz., Thursday.

Falling through a railroad bridge at Harrisburg, Pa., Friday, Arthur Messersmith, was drowned in the canal.

By being thrown from a carriage in a runaway, George R. Warden, of Cleveland, O., was fatally hurt, Saturday.

On suspicion of having murdered his father, Fred Hurd, aged 25, of Biddeford, Me., was arrested, Saturday night.

In a fit of delirium, Mrs. George Foster, of Chicago, jumped from a fifth-story window, Friday, and was fatally hurt.

Three trainmen were killed in a coal train wreck on the Norfolk and Western railroad near Ennis, W. Va., Monday.

At the age of 80, William J. Murray, of Toledo, O., decided to eat no more and died Thursday after fasting for 47 days.

A white girl was attacked by two negroes, Monday, near Fayetteville, Tenn., where a mob lynched two negroes last week.

As a result of an old feud, William Smith and John Bruce fatally wounded each other by shooting at St. Elmo, Tenn., Monday.

In a grade crossing smash-up, at Bondhill, O., Thursday, Aloy Waldenholfer, driver of a milk wagon, was instantly killed.

Fire in the factory of the Sutherlin-Mead Tobacco Co., at Danville, Va., Tuesday, caused a $18,000 loss on stock and fixtures.

While at work in a woolen mill at Allentown, Pa., Wednesday, little William J. Evans was mangled lifeless by the machinery.

A two-year-old daughter of Mrs. William Mead, of Huntington, W. Va., was burned to death Sunday, while the latter was at church.

When George Tiffany, aged 14, of Bridgeport, Conn., on Monday, tickled a horse to see it kick, the animal kicked the top of the boy's head off.

For being ejected from Henry Huff's barber shop at Mahonington, Pa., Friday, M. J. Judd, a telegraph operator, shot dead the proprietor.

Being forced to resign his cadetship at West Point, N. Y., Henry Bittman, of Wamego, Kan., committed suicide, Wednesday, by shooting.

Emulating the deeds of his father, of Hatfield-McCoy fame, Toy Hatfield, aged 14, shot and killed Dan Craig near Williamson, W. Va., on Friday.

By a gas explosion in the meter room of the Citizens' Gas Company, at Buffalo, N. Y., Tuesday, Dennis Hutch and William Manning were fatally burned.

When A. C. Doyle, a machinist, of Dayton, O., tried to step into an elevator, Saturday evening, he was thrown off and fell to the bottom, being instantly killed.

While trying to put out a blaze in the State University building at Seattle, Wash., Thursday, Harry C. Ashenfelter, a contractor, was burned to death in a tank.

When about to be arrested in the presence of his sweetheart, Charles Wheeler, defaulting cashier of the Cincinnati Abattoir Company, killed himself with a pistol, Wednesday.

A fire which resulted in the death of two men and the injury of three others did damage amounting to nearly $400,000 in the wholesale district at Indianapolis, Ind., Monday.

A duel to the death with a cleaver and carving knife was fought by William and Jake Margulis, partners in the fish business, at their place of business at Ottawa, Ill., Saturday.

While kneeling in prayer in front of the stove at her home in Baltimore, Sunday, Mrs. Margaret Armstrong, aged 50, an invalid, was burned to death by her clothing becoming ignited.

After five months of unhappy marriage, Frank J. Schnyder and his young wife killed themselves at their home in Guttenberg, N. J., Saturday, the former by hanging and the latter with poison.

While crossing the railroad track in front of his residence in East Moorestown, N. J., Friday, Isaac Hunter, aged 70, was struck by a train and killed. About two years ago his grand-son was killed by a train on the same spot.

Financial and Commercial.

NEW YORK, Dec. 9, 1895.
Special Correspondence.

Business during the past week has continued comparatively quiet. The period of holiday activity in retail trade is usually one of increasing apathy in primary markets. Traders in many lines are awaiting the absorption by consumers of stocks bought in anticipation of demand early in the Fall, and this natural tendency to curtail operations at the outset of December is more noticeable in some departments on account of the recent downward trend and continued uncertainty with regard to the near future of prices. But the movement is still of large volume, as attested by bank clearings, which were 7 per cent. larger than those of the first week in December last year, and by the November reports of increased railroad earnings, which show aggregate gains for the month of nearly 7 per cent. The continued depletion of the Federal Treasury by gold exports disturbs confidence in financial circles; but now that Congress is in session, and the danger and means of relief have been clearly pointed out by the President, the people reasonably expect that this source of business disquiet will be speedily eliminated from the situation by the wisdom and patriotism of the lawmakers at Washington. Business failures during four weeks of November, according to R. G. Dun & Co., showed liabilities of $12,099,293, against $10,581,873 for the corresponding period last year. For the last week the total number of failures in the United States and Canada was 374, against 425 during the first week in December, 1894.

Cotton prices have declined ⅛ of a cent per pound, owing to speculative liquidation, due in part to a larger Bombay movement and to the fear of political troubles in Europe, and owing also to increased offerings from the South and a comparatively indifferent demand from consumers. Exports have moderately increased, but still fall considerably short of last year's weekly total, and for the season have been about 875,000 bales less than they were during the corresponding period in 1894. Demand from home spinners is light, and Northern mill takings since September 1st, have been nearly a third less than they were a year ago. The total visible supply of cotton for the world is 3,754,109 bales, of which 3,413,909 bales are American, against 4,235,884 bales and 3,896,684 bales respectively last year. Receipts of cotton during last week at all interior towns were 194,230 bales; receipts from the plantations, 265,571 bales; crop in sight, 3,860,600 bales.

Wheat prices have advanced 1¼ to 1½ cents per bushel. Strengthening factors in the markets have been a moderately decreased interior movement, an active demand for cash grain in the West both for country milling and for shipment to re-enforce depleted stocks on the seaboard, an improved foreign inquiry, and the restraining effect upon bearish speculation which has been exerted by the political tension in Europe. The movement of Winter wheat has continued comparatively small, and millers East and West have been paying a premium over contract wheat prices in order to secure needed supplies. The tendency to hold for higher prices is still strongly evidenced in the central West, in spite of the increasing inroads of Spring wheat into Winter milling districts; and the small movement of Winter wheat induces wider belief in reports of crop shortage. If, however, as many believe the crop have yielded 250,000,000 bushels or more, the light receipts are due to a holding-back policy which suggests a possible menace to improving values later in the season, when a check to the big Spring wheat deliveries would otherwise encourage a tendency to price improvement.

The corn situation has not changed. There is a fair export demand, but prices have not appreciably improved because the unprecedented yield has discouraged strong support to a movement to advance them. The interior offerings are fair, but not large in proportion to the supply, and the situation suggests a general feeling in the West that prices are unreasonably low and must ultimately advance. This is evident in the unusually extensive cribbing operations throughout the West. Values of provisions have favored buyers, owing to the heavy receipts of hogs at packing centres; but there has been a fair distribution of products for home consumption.

2,228,672.

These figures represent the number of bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, which were sold in the United States from March, '94 to March, '95. Two million two hundred and twenty-eight thousand, six hundred and seventy-two bottles sold in one year, and each and every bottle was sold on a positive guarantee that money would be refunded if satisfactory results did not follow its use. The secret of its success is plain. It never disappoints and can always be depended on as the very best remedy for coughs, colds, etc. Price 50c. and $1.00. At J. H. Hill & Son's, Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith's, Mt. Olive.

ALL OVER THE STATE.

A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

There is a movement on foot to establish a bleachery at Fayetteville to cost $1,000,000.

John T. Stanley was struck by a shifting engine near Durham, Wednesday night, and killed.

A little child of Geo. O. Cornelius, of Iredell county, was choked to death, Tuesday, by a grain of corn.

James Pickett, of Durham county, owns a hog weighing 1,200 pounds and measuring over seven feet in length.

While asleep in front of the fire, Thursday, Mary Rudisill, colored, of Charlotte, fell into it and was burned alive.

In the United States Circuit Court, at Raleigh, Thursday, there were twenty-five convictions, mostly for moonshining.

For some unknown cause Paul A. Leak, of Wadesboro, shot himself with a pistol, Thursday, inflicting a serious wound.

Mayor Fishblate, of Wilmington, has resigned, and the Board of Aldermen has elected Alderman Harris his successor.

William W. Austin, a Durham policeman, while in a fit of mental derangement, Wednesday, shot himself dead with a pistol.

Will P. Summers, of Alamance county, while cleaning out his well, Thursday, was crushed to death by a cave-in of rock and earth.

A three-year-old son of John Buff, was burned to death in Charlotte, Thursday, by his clothing becoming iguited in front of the fire-place.

Robert Watkins, a married man 27 years old, was found frozen to death in his wagon, Tuesday, while on his way home in Wilkes county.

The Gastonia Gazette says there is a man 63 years old in Gaston county, who has just bought a blue-back spelling book for his own use.

James T. Pool, postmaster at Archer Lodge, Johnston county, is in trouble for selling postage stamps at a discount and making false returns.

In Robeson county, Sunday, Angus A. Brayboy, a Croatan Indian, shot and killed Mary Strong, his concubine, and then escaped into South Carolina.

There are eight Stevens brothers living in Buncombe county who went through the war in the Confederate army. The oldest is 68 and the youngest 48.

John H. Royster, of Raleigh, while attempting to crawl beneath a freight train at Atlanta, Tuesday, to get across a street, was killed by the train starting.

At the Charlotte gingham mill, Thursday, John White stepped up behind Waiter Wilson and drew a keen knife across his face, severing the nose and the upper lip.

George Washington, colored, was hanged at Tarboro, Wednesday, for the murder of Charles Neville, a pump hand of the Atlantic Coast Line. The murder was for robbery.

While Marshall Williamson, a negro school teacher of Moore county, was absent from home, Tuesday, one of his children was attacked in his yard by a hog and literally devoured.

While engaged in cooking breakfast, Tuesday, Mrs. Sarah Helms, of Mecklenburg county, caught fire from the stove and before assistance could reach her she was fatally burned.

Martin Boker, an apprentice in the paint shop of the Piedmont Wagon Company, at Hickory, fell through an elevator shaft from the third story, Friday, receiving severe internal injuries.

Sam Spears, an aged colored man of Mecklenburg county, was clubbed to death, Saturday night, by James McPherson. Spears had a young wife and it was in a fight about her that the homicide occurred.

A. L. Connor, an operative in the Odell cotton mill at Concord, was struck in the eye by a shuttle two weeks ago. He had instituted suit for $5,000 damages, but died Tuesday. The shuttle had penetrated the brain.

The town of Randleman, Randolph county, with a population of not more than 1,800 has four plaid mills and one knitting mill in successful operation, and the machinery is being put in for a fifth plaid mill, making the number of looms over 1,000.

Miss Janie Taylor, an employe at the Wilmington cotton factory, was seriously hurt while at work, Thursday. In some way her long hair caught in the machinery and was literally torn from the scalp, and her face badly bruised before the machinery could be stopped.

Friday evening, the West-bound passenger train on the Southern road crashed into two teams near Durham and wounded two men—Gaston Herndon and son, Demetrius, killed one horse and wounded another so that it was killed soon after. Another train, the next morning, knocked Rastus Cox from the road and broke his right leg.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

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

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

THE HUSTLERS ON TOP!

Call at their store and see the tremendous stock of new goods, bought before the rise. Extra heavy White Homespun, only 5cts per yard. Calicoes, Ginghams and Bleachings, only 5cts per yard. 2,000 yards of Pants Cloth from 9¼ to 15cts per yard. Checked Homespun from 4cts to the best 7cts per yard. Big stock of Shirts and Drawers. Overshirts from 20 to 60cts. Undershirts from 25cts to all wool at 50cts a piece. Wire buckle Suspenders from 10 to 25 cts per pair.

Boots and Shoes!

Nearly 3,000 pairs, fresh new goods, bought before the rise, that we are determined to give our customers the benefit of. Hats from 20 cents to the best $1.00 Hat in the city. A big stock of Towels, Socks, Blankets, Trunks and Valises.

Groceries! Groceries!!

We have a big stock of Sugar, Coffee, Flour, Lard, Molasses, Cheese, Meat, Bagging and Ties, Crockery, Tinware, Glassware, Knives and Forks, and lots of other goods too numerous to mention, that we are determined not to be undersold on. Nearly 15 kinds of Tobacco from 20 to 50cts per pound. Snuff from 30 to 40 cts per pound.

E. L. Edmundson & Bro,

THE CHEAPEST MEN IN TOWN.

Dr. BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

has never failed to cure Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Croup, Grippe, Bronchitis, Asthma and other Throat and Lung Affections.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup is worth its weight in gold, but costs only 25 cts.

Tell your dealer you want Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

Chew LANGE'S PLUGS. The Great Tobacco Antidote. 10c. dealers or mail. A.C. Meyers & Co., Balto. Md.

Since 1861 I have been a sufferer from catarrh. I tried Ely's Cream Balm and to all appearances am cured; terrible headaches from which I had long suffered are gone. W. J. Hitchcock, Late Major U. S. Vol. & A. A. Gen. Buffalo, N. Y.

CATARRH

ELY'S CREAM BALM opens and cleanses the nasal passages, allays pain and inflammation, heals the sores, protects the membrane from colds, restores the senses of taste and smell. The Balm is applied directly into the nostrils, is quickly absorbed and gives relief at once. ELY'S PINEOLA BALSAM is a sure cure for Coughs, Colds, &c. Price of Cream Balm, 50 cents at druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

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