

THE GOLDSBORO HEADLIGHT.

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Coated

Look at your tongue. Is it coated? Then you have a bad taste in your mouth every morning. Your appetite is poor, and food distresses you. You have frequent headaches and are often dizzy. Your stomach is weak and your bowels are always constipated.



There's an old and reliable cure: **Ayer's Pills**. Don't take a cathartic dose and then stop. Better take a laxative dose each night, just enough to cause one good free movement of the day following.

You feel better the very next day. Your appetite returns, your dyspepsia is cured, your headaches pass away, your tongue clears up, your liver acts well, and your bowels no longer give you trouble.

Price, 25 cents. All druggists. Write for a free trial.

Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup cures Hoarseness, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all other lung troubles. It is the best remedy for all these ailments.

Children should be kept healthy with **Frey's Vermifuge**. It is a safe and effective remedy for all worm infestations.

Fortunes Assured for all who plant **Patuca Plantation Company** stock. This company offers a unique investment opportunity in the South.

WALL PAPERS from **THE PATUCA PLANTATION COMPANY**. These papers are of high quality and add a touch of elegance to any home.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM keeps the hair soft and healthy. It is a favorite among those who value their hair.

PENNYROYAL PILLS are a safe and effective remedy for all ailments of the female sex.

Write Quick for **FREE** information about the **Patuca Plantation Company**. Don't miss this opportunity.

Guaranteed \$900 per year. This is a real opportunity for those who want to secure a steady income.

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"Go Ahead!" If things don't always come out right just keep on working day and night. Rise up and stand the strongest test. And God will guide you through the test. If you will do your level best.

Then after awhile the world shall see that you are what you ought to be. All clouds will quickly pass away. And you shall hear your neighbors say: "That fellow there has won the day."

Always get some right from wrong in an act of loving scorn. Don't mind laughs from Jim or Jack; just keep running on life's track. Try and fill your empty sack.

Sometimes you get the pot will boil if you labor hard and toil. Go ahead! —ALEX. GEDDES.

The Man Who is in Love. Never go down on your knees to declare your love; you will spoil trousers and feel very uncomfortable.

Rather give the lady an opportunity of denying that you were on your knees before her, for the simple reason that she was sitting on them. Never place your hand near your lady's waistband or around her neck. Place it about the middle of her back, there are no pins there.

If she asks you to fasten her bracelet never fail to apply a kiss on her arm. Ninety-nine times out of a hundred that is what she wants, and why she does not secure her bracelet with a little chain.

Never call on your lady love while you have a cold in your head. If you begin your declaration you will never be able to resume it after a fit of sneezing.

A cold in the head inspires pity neither in the heart of man nor in that of woman, and sneezing is fatal if the lady possesses the slightest particle of humor. Remember that with a cold in your head you will have to say to her: "I love you, my darling. Oh, I had such a cold I'd be dead!"

No romantic love, dear fellow could survive that. I know a man who once eloped with a married woman. They were deeply in love with each other. When they arrived at their destination they went to the hotel where they had engaged rooms. It was a bitterly cold day, and they had forgotten to give orders for fires. The rooms were dull and chilly. They fell in each other's arms. "At last, my darling," he exclaimed, "at last, my own beloved one!"

He was seized with a fit of violent sneezing. The misled lady came at once to her senses. In no time the trunks were sent back to the station, and that same evening she had returned safe and sound under the conjugal roof. The "saving grace" of humor has done still more for women than for men, who owe so much to it.

The woman who has a keen sense of humor is a terrible one to make love to. The romantic one will find charms in all your shortcomings, but the other is inexorable. She is constantly on the lookout for something to laugh at, nothing will escape her. And you know that, if you laugh, love-making is out of the question.

I know a woman who was radically cured of her ardent love for a man because he had, near the tip of his nose, a tiny little wart, which turned alternately white and red while he got passionately engaged in telling her the intensity and sincerity of his love.

If you are bald, never make love to woman taller than you. Looked at from below you are all right. Never let your lady love see you without a collar on, not even the very wife of your bosom. Never let her see you asleep. Maybe you sleep with your mouth open. If you are married let your wife sleep first. When you are quite sure she is off, let yourself go—and be careful to wake up first in the morning.

A man's head without a collar is like a bouquet without a holder. Never tell your lady love that you are very ready in your affections, and that every time you love a woman it is forever. If you think she will enjoy the joke you overrate her sense of humor.

If your wife or sweetheart is in love with you to such a degree that she tells you she will never survive you if you happened to die, reassure her and tell her that there is a way out of the difficulty—her setting out first.

Don't let your wife see you shave. Your idiotic, cowed look, your quapping mouth and grimaces are as many infallible remedies for love.

Never indulge in any little objectionable trick before the woman you love. Great affections should never be trifled with. —MAX O'REILLY.

A Good Cough Remedy for Children. I have no hesitancy in recommending Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says E. P. Moran, a well known and popular baker, of Petersburg, Va. "We have given it to our children when troubled with bad coughs, also whooping cough, and it has always given perfect satisfaction. It was recommended to me by a druggist as the best cough medicine for children as it contained no opium or other harmful drug." Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., J. F. Miller's Drug Store, Goldsboro; J. B. Smith, Mt. Olive.

SOUTHERN AND NORTHERN WOMEN. Arp Says the Latter Will Not Compare Favorably With the Former.

I had a pleasant call to Florida, and have just returned. The railroads make it so easy for you now that even a veteran can travel one hour. I left home one morning after breakfast, and was in Jacksonville that night to supper with my boy and his family, 415 miles in thirteen hours, and traveled over parts of four roads. It was a daylight trip and I had opportunity to notice the changes that latitude makes in vegetation. This new route to Florida is a star line from Atlanta and the west. It includes the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis, the Western and Atlantic, the Central to Macon, the Georgia and Florida Southern to Valdosta and the Atlantic, Valdosta and Western to Jacksonville, the prettiest, cleanest and best regulated city in the south. All of them first-class roads, with parlor cars and dining cars and sleepers that run all the way through. They don't even tarry at Jacksonville, but keep on and on to the jumping off place, if you wish to go there. That new road between Jacksonville and Valdosta has made this speed and comfort possible, for it has done away with the elbows at Titon and Waycross. The great Plant system has no elbows after you get on it, but it is a long way from Atlanta and the west. The new road was just what our people wanted. It is first-class in all respects, and makes its 110 miles in less than three hours. I like these straight Florida railroads; they don't reel you about like our roads among the mountains, and they just glide along like a snake in the grass. These mountain roads swing an old man around the curves and strain his groin and loins and diaphragm and epigram and make him sore and stiff for two or three days after he gets home.

I can hardly navigate now, and yet my wife wants me to plant some lettuce and beans and okra and work among the roses right away. Besides all this, the cook has quit, and I have got to get up by sunrise and fire up the stove and put on the coffee and hominy and then call her to get up and cook the rest of the breakfast. I used to make the biscuits, but I have struck on that; I don't believe that a man's rough old horny hands were intended to mix up flour and milk and lard in biscuit dough. My old friends Judge Hillyer and Judge Underwood were once, walking along a side street in New York and as they passed a bakery they saw the bakers through the blinds, and they were treading dough in the long troughs with their feet. Judge Hillyer said: "Do you reckon their feet are clean?" "Well, yes," said Underwood; "I reckon they are by this time; they have been treading a good while." But I don't care a cent about the cook quitting; I believe in self-maintenance—I believe that every household should be raised to do their own work when it is necessary—and I am proud to say that my wife and my children have never begged a cook to stay against her will. Honors are easy; let her go and rest if she wants to. The fact is, it suits me pretty well, for the cooking is better and the things are cleaner and it saves money—we get along on less victuals and can dine out with our children every day or two. We can use baker's bread and make toast and bake Irish potatoes and fry eggs and get along fine without a cook.

But I was talking about Florida—Florida that Ponce de Leon found fifty years before the Pilgrims found Plymouth or John Smith found Jamestown. Fair Florida—the Eldorado of this continent. It has been hidden for all these years, but has been found. I never saw the like of northern tourists, the hotels at Jacksonville are overrun, it takes several columns in their papers to give their names. These tourists are all rich, and spend their money freely. The men are fairly good-looking, but the women look tired and prematurely old. Northern women will not compare with southern women for beauty and refinement of manners. I have known this for fifty years. They have to work too hard; poor things, I am sorry for them. They have got nothing but money. I walked round the St. James and Windsor and never saw a beautiful woman; they are masculine and coarse, and not an angel among them. New England or New York or any of those cold icy states won't produce fairies or sylphs or angelic creatures.

You have to come as far south as Philadelphia and Baltimore to find a beautiful woman, and they are scarce even there. You get down to Charleston and Savannah. Down here where I live they are nearly all good-looking and graceful and, as David Harum said, are coupled well and stand up square on their pasture joints and step like a deer. This is their good fortune, not only from heredity and climate, but because old men are chivalric to their wives and daughters and do not work them so hard.

A recent number of a New York paper says our long-haired philanthropists are fearfully in earnest about the southern negroes, but you never heard of them regulating the toil of a woman clerk in a retail store. She rises at 5 o'clock every morning, cooks her own breakfast and spends a nickel for car fare; she attends to all receipts and shipments, she keeps the books and balances the cash; she is not allowed one second for luncheon, and never eats in the middle of the day. She does not go home till after 7 and on Saturday nights till after 12 o'clock. Her salary is \$7 a week. She is bright and interesting, and of good family. For her \$7 a week she labors never less than ninety and often one hundred hours, and this is about 8 cents an hour. There is no hope for this girl except in matrimony, and the right man will not find her. And yet these northern philanthropists will skip over them all and, like Ogden & Co., make a tour down south to see how the negro is getting on—the best contented race upon the earth.

From Jacksonville I dropped down to High Springs, where the good ladies of the New Century Club were calling me. I had a delightful time—an ovation of young maids and matrons and old veterans whose gray hairs and care-worn faces reminded me of the passing years and the passing of the old soldiers of the confederacy. These veterans will soon all be gone, for— "Time cuts down all. Both great and small. Except a pensioned soldier; They do not die, But multiply As fast as they grow older."

We have but 70,000 left now, all told; but they have nearly a million up north on the pension rolls. High Springs is on a boom of improvement. The plant system has its largest hospital there, and its most extensive shops except those in Savannah. Everybody is busy and everybody seems contented and happy. I was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Gray, whose beautiful home and lovely little children made me feel at home. Wherever I find little children I have no fear, and I do as I please, and eat with my knife and drink coffee out of my saucer if I want to. The good-looking mayor was selected to introduce me to the audience, but not being used to such performances, forgot his little speech, and began with "Now I lay me down to sleep," and so they had to get the preacher to take his place. I shall not soon forget the kindness of those good people of High Springs, and especially the cordial greeting I received from the twenty-one ladies of the New Century Club. The scriptures tell us that the time will come when seven women shall lay hold of one man, but I was captured by three times seven and maintained myself well considering my antiquity.

A Sweet Minded Woman. So great is the influence of a sweet-minded woman on those around her that it is almost boundless. It is to her that friends come in seasons of sorrow and sickness for help and comfort; into soothing touch of her kindly hands workers in the feverish city; a few words from her lips in the ear of a sorrow-stricken sister do much to raise the load of grief that is bowing its victim down to the dust in anguish. The husband comes home worn out with the pressure of business and feeling irritable with the world in general, but when he enters the cozy sitting room and sees the blaze of fire and meets his wife's smiling face, he succumbs in a moment to the soothing influences which act as the balm of Gilead to his wounded spirits that are wearied with the stern realities of life. The rough school boy flies into a rage from the taunts of companions to find solace in his mother's smile; the little one, full of grief with her large trouble finds a haven of rest on its mother's breast; and so one might go on with instance after instance of the influence that a sweet-minded woman has in the social life with which she is connected. Beauty is an insignificant power when compared with hers.

Two Reflections of a Bachelor. A woman is always disappointed unless she gets more attention from her husband than she expected. The woman that insists on cleaning up her husband's writing desk would probably go home to her mother if he took to pottering around the kitchen.

Remarkable Cures of Rheumatism. From The Vindicator, Rutherfordton, N. C. The editor of the Vindicator has had occasion to test the efficacy of Chamberlain's Pain Balm twice with the most remarkable results in each case. First, with rheumatism in the shoulder from which he suffered excruciating pain for ten days, which was relieved with two applications of Pain Balm, rubbing the parts afflicted and realizing instant benefit and entire relief in a very short time. Second, in rheumatism in thigh joint, almost prostrating him with severe pain, which was relieved by two applications, rubbing with the balm on retiring at night, and getting up free from pain. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., J. F. Miller's Drug Store, Goldsboro; J. B. Smith, Mt. Olive.

AT HOME AND ABROAD. The News From Everywhere Gathered and Condensed.

A full ticket of women has been nominated by the Prohibitionists of Denver, Col. Much damage has been done at Portland, Mich., by a flood of the Grand River. After blindness of 28 years, Valentine Bats, of Baltimore, Md., had his sight restored. A seven-story apartment hotel for horses is to be built in the Back Bay, Boston, Mass. Attorney-General Griggs has handed to the President his resignation, to take effect the 31st inst. Tiptonville, Tenn., was partially destroyed by fire Tuesday night. Losses estimated at \$75,000. A milk train struck a sleigh driven by Edward Fitzgerald, at Truxton, N. Y., Saturday, and killed him. A bill has been introduced in the Pennsylvania Legislature to impose a license tax of \$100 on bachelors. Jody Bell, a negro 25 years of age, charged with attempted robbery and assault, was lynched at Terry, Miss., Tuesday night. Miss Mattie Mills, a rich actress, ended her life with carbolic acid, at Troy, N. Y., Monday. A disappointed love affair was the cause. The first discovery of oil in the southern portion of West Virginia, was made Tuesday in a three-hundred barrel oil well drilled at Milton. Jim New was stabbed to death by his son, Enoch, near Lyons, Ga., Saturday night. Too much whiskey is said to be the cause of the tragedy. Domestic trouble induced Mrs. Nathan Townsend, of Cass City, Mich., to poison herself and her two children with laudanum Sunday night. A one-legged man robbed Joseph Schultz, at Chicago, Ill., Sunday morning, and 15 cripples were arrested, but Schultz could not identify his man. Two hundred and eighty-four convicts in the Kansas Penitentiary mine, near Leavenworth, Kan., mutilated and are holding their guards as hostages. In a head-on collision of two freight trains near Wilcox, Fla., Saturday morning, the engineer and fireman of one train were killed and twenty cars wrecked. While mentally deranged, Mrs. William H. Wilkins, of Millport, N. H., drowned her eleven-year-old daughter, Maude, in the Souzhang river, Tuesday afternoon. H. C. Bouquin, a business man of St. Mary's, O., has brought suit against Mrs. Sarah B. Ruhl, a pretty young widow of that place, for \$2,000 damages for breach of promise. The Maryland Legislature has passed the new election bill, having for its object the practical disfranchisement of most of the 50,000 illiterate voters of the State. Becoming suddenly deranged Monday morning, due to overstudy in music, Miss May Comstock, of Chicago, committed suicide by jumping into the lake at Sixty-third street. A mob of 200 masked men lynched George C. Heveyes at Pocatamos, Ark., Friday night, for the killing of Town Marshal John Norris, while the latter was performing official duty. A freight train of the Central Railroad was wrecked on a trestle near Chipley, Ga., Friday. Engineer W. A. Wright and Fireman Joseph Key were killed. Three brakemen were injured. In a collision between two passenger trains, which occurred on the Plant system near Montgomery, Ala., Saturday morning, due to a misunderstanding of orders, one man was killed and four injured. George Roberts shot and killed Dock Parham near Elberton, Ga., Monday, in a fight in which both men used guns. The two were men proper farmers and well thought of in the community. Fire at Sumter, S. C., Monday night, destroyed nineteen buildings, including the county jail, but all the prisoners were saved. The entire town was threatened at one time as there was a prevailing high wind. Loss, \$40,000. Mrs. George F. Kent, of San Francisco, Cal., was arrested Friday on suspicion of having sent to her husband, through the mails, a bottle of whiskey, which on examination, was found to contain a large quantity of arsenic. The couple had lived apart. Three masked robbers blew open the safe in the postoffice at Oberlin, O., Thursday night, and escaped with everything of value. A young man named Randolph, who slept in the building, was found the next morning lying on the floor of the office bound and gagged. John R. Ashe, president of the York Cotton Mills, Yorkville, S. C., committed suicide Tuesday, by throwing himself into a well. It is believed the deed was committed under temporary aberration, caused by a failure to finance a debt of his mill, amounting to \$30,000.

Murdered Her Six Children. Cold Brook, Mass., March 21.—Mrs. Lizzie Naramore, while in a fit of insanity this afternoon, killed her six children at her home, a farm house, half a mile from this village, and then tried to take her own life. The children ranged from 10 years to a babe of 10 months, and their lives were taken by the mother with an axe and a club. She laid the blood-drenched bodies on the beds, two on one bed and the other four on a bed in another room and then attempted to take her own life by cutting her throat with a razor. When discovered she was in bed on which the bodies of the four children were lying. Although she cut a deep gash in her throat and suffered the loss of much blood, it is believed she may recover. Frank Naramore, the husband and father, left his home at the usual hour to-day to go to his work at a saw mill and at that time his wife did not attract his attention by acting strangely. It is supposed the crime was committed shortly after noon, the discovery being made by George Thrasher, an employe of a grocery store, who visited the Naramore house about 2:45 o'clock for the purpose of delivering groceries that had previously been ordered by Mrs. Naramore. He was unable to get in the house by the door and he looked in a window and noticed blood on the floor, while Mrs. Naramore was lying on a bed. He was surprised, also, in the absence of the children whom he was accustomed to see playing in or about the house. He returned to this village and told of what he had seen. A party was made up and a hasty visit was made to the Naramore house, and the mutilated bodies of six children in two beds were found. Mrs. Naramore was alive, but was very weak from loss of blood. Mrs. Naramore was removed to the village hotel. During the evening a number of neighbors of the family saw and talked with Mrs. Naramore and to them she told how she killed her six children. At the time the party of villagers found Mrs. Naramore she was asked how she did the deed, and she said that she took the lives in four different rooms, and as fast as she killed one child the body was placed in a bed. The children were three boys and three girls—Ethel, 10 years of age, the oldest, while the ages of Walter, Charles, Chester, Bessie and Lena ranged from 8 years to 10 months, Lena being the baby. Mrs. Naramore told her most intimate friends to-night that she first killed Ethel, and then followed with the five others, each time taking the next oldest. Five were killed by being struck on the head with the back of an axe, while little Lena was killed with a club. She says she fully expected the gash in her throat would cause her death and that when her husband returned at night he would find all of the bodies in the two beds. She appeared rational this evening and displayed signs of sorrow for the deed she had committed, although she is unable to give any reason for killing the children. When Mr. Naramore reached the house he was prostrated with grief by the loss of his family. Each of the children had evidently received several blows as their heads were terribly bruised and blood was scattered in all parts of the room. Mrs. Naramore had evidently made preparations for the deed, as the doors were all locked and barred with sticks of wood. At about 9 o'clock to-night Mrs. Naramore experienced a change for the worse and it is believed she will not live through the night. Her husband has been in the hotel, but he has not made any request to see her.

A Father's Triple Murder. Clinton, Me., March 21.—Jacob Dearborn Marr, a farmer living eight miles from this village, killed his three children, Alice M., aged 13; Elwin, aged 9, and Helen, aged 7, with an axe, shortly after the family had risen from the dinner table to-day. Marr had been despondent for some time, but his actions were not such as to make his wife believe he had any serious trouble, to brood over. The eldest daughter was washing dishes at the sink when her father went by her to the shed and got an axe. He came back into the kitchen and struck the girl a single blow on the head, killing her. Mrs. Marr saw this and ran screaming to the house of her husband's father, Samuel Marr. The husband, apparently, walked up-stairs to where the younger children were playing and dealt each a single blow with the axe handle, killing both. When Mr. Marr, Sr., came in the young Marr was washing his hands at the sink. He was asked why he done the deed and he said: "I don't know." Later in the day he was placed under arrest and taken to Waterville.

Desperado and Officer Killed. Deputy Marshal A. S. Wilmey was killed in attempting to arrest Lum Scott for illicit distilling in Lincoln county, Ga., Monday. Scott also was killed.

ALL OVER THE STATE. A Summary of Current Events for the Past Seven Days.

Mrs. Texana Smith, of Madison county, committed suicide Tuesday by taking strychnine. The fourth-class postoffice at Maxton and Clinton have been advanced to the Presidential grade as third-class offices. Governor Aycock has appointed M. H. Justice, of Rutherfordton, judge of the newly formed fourteenth judicial district. A movement is on foot to build a \$100,000 cotton factory in North Winston on the installment and cooperative plan. An incendiary fired the livery stable of Abernathy & Whiener, at Hickory, Thursday night, burning it and fourteen horses. Loss, \$4,000. Mrs. Henrietta Phillips, aged 95, of Charlotte, was fatally burned Saturday, her clothing becoming ignited while putting wood on an open fire. The three-year-old daughter of L. C. Madram was burned to death in Elizabeth City, Monday, during the mother's temporary absence from home. Last Friday afternoon, Mary Arrington, a colored girl living in Nash county, accidentally killed herself while fooling with a pistol, supposed to be unloaded. Thirty-nine barrels of illicit spirits were brought into Statesville Thursday and stored there. Thirty-five barrels came from Advance, Davie county, and four barrels from Salisbury. Tuesday's election in Rocky Mount resulted in an overwhelming majority in favor of electric lights, sewerage and graded schools for the town. The bills voted on authorize the issuance of \$40,000 in bonds for lights and sewerage and \$15,000 for schools. The 12-year-old son of Jas. Rhodes, in Stokes county, was accidentally killed Monday while splitting wood in the forest. The accident it is said was due to a "glint" flying from a log of wood and striking the boy in the breast. He died immediately. The public school at Pineville, Mecklenburg county, is the first to raise the necessary subscription of \$10 and demand State and county donations of \$10 each for a school library fund in accordance with requirements of the recently enacted statute. It is the opinion of those most closely connected with the impeachment trial, that a vote will be reached Wednesday night or Thursday morning. Arguments began last Thursday, and a vote will be taken immediately after the close of the argument for the prosecution. The postoffice at Red Springs was robbed early Wednesday morning. The safe was blown open with dynamite and quite a sum of money and stamps extracted. An attempt was made to rob this same office about a month ago but the robbers were frightened off. There is no clue. Tom Jones, 40 years old, reputed one of the most desperate white criminals in Polk county, was beaten to death with a double-barreled shot-gun Tuesday, near Mill Springs, by twin brothers, Ed and Oscar Wilkerson. They had quarreled over who should have first shot at three negroes. While attempting to work a gold brick scheme on Paul Garret, of Goldsboro, at Greensboro, Friday afternoon, Frank Thompson, H. D. Hawley and Gomez Boxo were arrested. Garret saw through the scheme when presented to him and notified the officers to follow him and Thompson to a place in the woods where Boxo, disguised as an Indian, had two gold bricks concealed. A barn together with two horses, a wagon and a buggy, was burned Monday night four miles east of Greensboro. The property belonged to the widow of the late Perry McLean, whose residence was burned about two weeks ago. This is the third conflagration in that neighborhood within a month and it is believed that some of the fires were of incendiary origin. A negro named Will Morrison was jailed at Newton, Monday, charged with attempting to commit an assault on Mrs. Luther Kilian, Saturday evening. Mrs. Kilian was milking just before dark, when the negro came up and took hold of her. She struggled and screamed until a neighbor heard her cries and came to her assistance before the brute was able to overcome the frightened woman. The five-year-old daughter of L. E. Barrow, in Edgecombe county, bitten by a supposed mad dog about six weeks ago, died last Friday. After being bitten she was taken to Baltimore, where the physicians declared that they found no trace of the rabies in her system. A few days before her death she became strangely affected, had spasms, especially after drinking water. She died in convulsions.

A Woman, Aged 72, Shoots Squirrels. Near Lewisville, Forsyth county, there lives Mrs. Polly Inscore, aged 72 years. She is a woman exceptionally well preserved for her years and is not only able to do a hard day's work, but is something of a hunter, as well. The other day she went hunting and was successful in shooting two squirrels. This reads like pioneer days when women took an active part in all the hardships and privations of that day and time. It is said that we are growing wiser and weaker as a people. With women, especially, this seems to be the case. Very few of the present generation are able to do the physical work which their mothers did. This applies especially to town life, and we suppose, to a great extent in the country. What is needed is more physical development among girls and young women.

Bad Blood Breeds Humors. Boils, Pimples, Eruptions, Sores, Debility, Languor, Kidney Troubles, Indigestion and That Tired Feeling. All of which Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures, by purifying, enriching and vitalizing the blood. Blood troubles, left unchecked, increase and multiply just as naturally as the weeds and thistles infesting the soil. They need the same radical treatment, too. They should be rooted out in Spring.

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla Stops the breeding of disease germs and impurities in the blood. It also imparts vitality and richness, and that means a strong, vigorous body as well as a clear healthy skin. You will look better and feel better if you begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla TODAY. It Purifies The Blood. As nothing else can. "My son had pimples on his face, which after a while became a mass of sores. I began giving him Hood's Sarsaparilla and soon the sores were getting better. They finally healed without leaving a scar." Mrs. L. Tucker, 7 Willow Avenue, Hoboken, N. J.

REAL ESTATE BULLETIN! FOR SALE. 8 room residence, George street, A. M. I. \$2,000. 6 room residence, George street, A. M. I. \$2,250. 5 room residence, Oak street, A. M. I. \$1,500. 10 room residence, Walnut street, \$1,900. 7 room residence, John street, A. M. I. \$2,750. 9 room residence, Daisy street, \$1,750. 5 room residence, Beach street, \$1,150. 5 room residence, Park Avenue, \$1,250. 5 room residence, cor. Chestnut and William streets, A. M. I. \$1,200. Several choice building lots on William, Beach streets, and Park Avenue. Two or three small tracts of suburban property, East of the city. Big investment.

FOR RENT. Nice pleasant rooms in Arlington Hotel, single or en suite, to desirable parties.

HUMPHREY-GIBSON CO., Goldsboro, N. C. Opposite Hotel Kennon.

DR. JNO. M. PARKER, D. D. S. Office over Miller's Drug Store.

All dental work, neatly, durably and cheaply done. Teeth can be extracted painlessly and no ill effects. The latest and best plan in false teeth made. Crowns and Bridges made after the latest method, and they give perfect satisfaction. Teeth worn off to the quick fixed by a new method, which gives ease and satisfaction. Nitro's Oxide Gas given when wanted. Hours—9a. m. to 5:30p. m.

FRANK BOYETTE, D. D. S. All manner of operative and mechanical dentistry done in the best manner and most approved method. Crown and Bridge Work a specialty. Teeth extracted without pain. Office in Borden Building opposite Hotel Kennon.

DR. SAM'L EDWARDS, Diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat. PRACTICE NOT LIMITED. Office over Giddens' Jewelry Store. PHONE 42.

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