

Washington Progress.

VOLUME VI.

WASHINGTON, N. C., TUESDAY, JULY 21, 1891.

NUMBER 18

1828
It Originated!



Remember There is no other genuine
Simmons Liver Regulator.

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Northern Greenville and North side of river—Due daily at 8 p. m. Closes at 10 p. m.
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Office hours—9 a. m. to 10 p. m.
Money Order and Registry Department—9 a. m. to 5 p. m.

SUPREME COURT.
Chief Justice, Augustus S. Merrimon, of Wake. Walter Clark, of Wake, J. J. Davis, of Franklin, James E. Shepherd, of Beaufort, and Alphonso C. Avery, of Burke, Associate Justices.

STATE GOVERNMENT.
Governor, Thomas M. Holt. Secretary of State, Octavius Coke. Auditor, W. L. Sulerio. Treasurer, D. M. L. Rain. Supt. of Public Instruction, S. M. Finger. Attorney General, T. H. Davidson.

STATE BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.
Commissioner, John Robinson. Secretary, T. K. Brainer. Clerk, Herbert B. Battle. Agent Immigration, P. M. Wilson.

COUNTY.
Sheriff and Treasurer, R. T. Hodges. Superior Court Clerk, G. Wilkes. Register of Deeds, M. F. Williamson. Surveyor, Mayo L. Wate. Commissioners, Dr. W. J. Bullock, chair, W. B. Windley, C. M. Brown, Henry Bonner, D. W. Gaskill.

CHURCHES.
Episcopal, Rev. Nat. Harding, Rector. Services every Sunday morning and night. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m. T. Harvey, Jr., Superintendent.
Presbyterian, Rev. E. B. Bigler, pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night. Sunday school at 3:30 p. m. Superintendent, Jas. L. Fowle.
Methodist, Rev. W. S. Davis, pastor. Services every Sunday morning and night. Superintendent, A. W. Thomas. Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

TEMPERANCE MEETING.
W. C. T. U., Regular meetings every Thursday, 3 p. m. at Rooms of Reform Club.
Club and union prayer meeting every Sunday, in Town Hall, at 2:30 p. m.

NETTING SEINES AND POUNDS

WM. J. HOOPER & CO.,
110 E. Pratt, near Light,
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Manufacturers of
COTTON AND FLAX GILL NETS,
CORKS, SEINE LEADS, & C.
None Twice of all kinds, Manila, Cotton & Hemp Rope.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

The administration is in a "peck of trouble," and telegrams have been flying thick and fast to and from Washington and the Presidential cottage at Cape May Point. The cause of all this is the Chilean insurgent steamer Itata, which it has cost to bring into the harbor at San Diego, California, more than \$100,000. It is now feared by Attorney General Miller and Secretary Tracy, upon whose opinions as lawyers Mr. Harrison was persuaded to sanction the order which sent the Charleston in pursuit of the Itata.

If, as is now believed here, the court shall decide that the Itata has not violated our neutrality laws, the Chilean insurgents whose agents and attorneys, now, here, claim represent the only constitutional government of Chile, will demand that the United States pay a heavy cash indemnity for having interfered with their success by refusing to allow the Itata to deliver the arms which she carried. There is some ugly talk here about bribery by the agents of the Balmaceda government, and maybe before this thing is finally settled somebody's reputation will get badly smirched.

Secretary Foster has announced his intention of calling in the Government deposits in national banks except about \$15,000,000, which is, of course, to be left where it will be of the most benefit to the republican party. Nothing that he can do will however, be surprising after his rucidity in putting the \$100,000,000 of the gold reserve redemption fund and the fractional silver on hand which is by law only a legal tender in sums of ten dollars and under, on the Treasury statement as available cash to meet the current demands on the Treasury.

There is a law on the Statute books of the United States which provides a heavy penalty for any person or persons in the employ of the Government who gives, or subscribes money to purchase anything to be given to any other employee of the Government, but like many other good and sensible laws, it is constantly violated and nobody ever suffers for it. The latest violation of this law was the presentation to Maj. Rathbone, who has just been promoted from Chief Inspector of the Postoffice department to be fourth Assistant Postmaster General, an office, by the way, created solely for political purpose by the billion dollar Congress, by the Postoffice Inspectors, who had been his subordinates, of a \$550 gold watch and chain. It is claimed by the Inspectors that Maj. Rathbone's resignation as Chief Inspector was accepted to take effect on the first of July, and that at the time of the presentation he had not been sworn in as fourth Assistant Postmaster General, and that the presentation was no violation of the law. These post office inspectors are adepts in quibbling, but it's dollars to burnt matches that when Maj. Rathbone draws his first month's salary the books of the disbursing officer will show that his pay in his new office began on the 1st of July; and if it did, somebody ought to take the trouble to see that the men who made the presentation are duly prosecuted; but "what's everybody's business is nobody's business," and it isn't at all probable that anything will be done.

The fact that Mr. Waramaker proposes making a big cut in the amount allowed the southern railroads for the fast mail between New York and Tampa, Florida, which was originated under the Cleveland administration is exciting a good deal of unfavorable comment.

Mr. J. H. Estill, Pres. Morning News Co., Savannah, Ga., says: A member of my family, who has been a martyr to neuralgic headaches for twenty years, has found in Bradyrotine an infallible remedy.

A BLOODY MELEE.

A special of a recent date from Lincoln, N. C., says:

A few weeks ago a sensation was created here by a rumor connecting the name of Evangelist Fife with that of a young lady of highly respectable name who had given birth to a child. The young lady, Miss Maggie Motz, of this place, had been converted under Mr. Fife and had also been at his meetings at other points afterwards. At the time the rumor came out Mr. Fife was just opening a series of meetings in Greensboro. An investigation of the affair was held there by a committee, and the evidence so clearly exonerated Mr. Fife that a committee adopted a resolution expressing their disbelief of the story and their confidence in Mr. Fife's Christian character. The young lady herself wrote a letter exonerating him. She subsequently charged the maternity of the child to Robert Michael, of this place, and to-day Michael was attacked by the three brothers of the woman, who demanded marriage or blood. A bloody tragedy ensued. Several shots were fired, and in the melee Samuel Motz, a cousin of the brothers and a prominent citizen of Lincoln, was killed, and also his brother, Charles Motz, was shot. Robert Michael, the betrayer, was wounded in the hand. Four men were engaged in the trouble. Samuel Motz, who was a cousin of the three brothers, was accidentally shot. Charles, John and Caldwell Motz were arrested for the killing of Sam. Motz.

A ROYAL MARRIAGE.

A London dispatch says: Shortly after 4 o'clock, amid a scene of splendor and with most imposing ceremonies, the Princess Louise, second daughter of Prince and Princess Christian of Schleswig Holstein, and granddaughter of the Queen of England, was married to Prince Arshert of Anhalt, in the historic St. George's Chapel Windsor Castle. Not since the marriage of the late Duke of Albany has the castle been crowded with so many distinguished people and not since that event has the chapel been so crowded with members of royal families. The decorations of this chapel royal were grand in the extreme.

A RAMBLE THROUGH THE WOODS.

How happy are those who live on a farm! I was reminded this morning that the time was drawing near for me to return to my city home, and I thought of all the beautiful things I should leave behind, and I wished for my admiration to be gratified once more, so I put out across the fields and into the woods. O, how charming everything looked in the morning sunshine! All the little flowers sparkled with a liquid gem of dew. I walked through beds of Pitcher plants, which are curious, both in their leaves and flowers. The pitchers are full or half full of clear water. They would quiver at every foot-step, the motion of which would cause tiny ripples of water to drop at my feet. Here, too, Blackberry vines are laden with luscious fruit.

I was charmed with the songsters of the forest. Seemingly every tree, bush and fence jam was alive with music. There are so many different kinds of birds here, but of the multitude of singers that enliven the month of July, the one whose voice is heard earliest every morning and last at night is the smallest of them all, the tiny Flycatcher, and its fairy like voice this morning enchanted me, while the rest seemed trying to drown his notes. Most people like the Mocking bird best, but I do not. I was disgusted at his feeble attempt this morning in trying to wock all those melodious songs. For some distance my path lay along the swamp side, through pine woods and by low valleys where even now the poplar leaves are ripening, and at a distance one would think the tree was full of fruit. Finally after walking about for

an hour I came upon a patch of open ground, on which stood just trees enough to shade it. I flung myself at full length on the grass, thinking the hours shorter than years. Why not enjoy them? After resting for a short while I was aroused by something, and, looking around, found myself lying by a venomous reptile. So we are by no means left to have our own way. I then hurried home.

Cold indeed must be the heart that loves not nature.

JOHN R. ROSS, JR.
Blount's Creek, July 20th.

CURIOUS FREAKS OF RAZORS.

The finest grades of razors are so delicate that even the famous Damascus sword blades cannot equal them in texture. It is not generally known that the grain of a Swedish razor is so sensitive that its general direction is so changed after a short service. When you buy a fine razor the grain runs from the upper end to the outer point in a diagonal direction toward the handle. Constant strapping will twist the steel until the grain appears to be straight up and down. Subsequent use will drag the grain outward to the edge, so that after steady use for several months the fibre of the steel occupies a position exactly the reverse of that which it did on the day of purchase.—Ex.

SELLING RAIN.

The Raleigh News and Observer publishes the following letter dated Canton, Ohio, June 30th, and addressed to Dr. H. B. Battle, the North Carolina State chemist:

Sir: Your letter of the 23d inst. to hand. You asked me as to the possibilities of successfully causing rain to fall in any given area. I am prepared to do all that is stated in my circular. When near the coast I can confine the rain to a smaller area than when I am this distance away. At Raleigh in your State I could confine it to five or ten thousand square miles but I could cause rain to fall over the whole State from Raleigh. As to the quantity I can arrange it from a very light rain to three days, but I very seldom fail to bring it in two days. At your city I believe I could bring rain in one day. As to terms I am willing to bring rain this season at very reasonable terms. I am offered \$500 per week and expenses for eight weeks commencing July 1st by a gentleman from Kansas. I consider these satisfactory terms this year. I would be glad to give you proof of my ability by causing a good rain to fall in your country by your paying \$500 and expenses after the rain comes to your satisfaction. I am corresponding with the government at Washington but they may not have time to the matter this year. I do not think that I would have any difficulty in keeping all the States in the Union supplied with rain. The normal rain-fall for June in Ohio is 9.85 inches, but by my experiments 8.54 inches have fallen up to the 19th inst. It is the most rain that has fallen in any month of the year in Ohio on record.

Respectfully yours,
For distressing oppression and fullness in the stomach take Simmons Liver Regulator.
If you are melancholy or down on the blues you need Simmons Liver Regulator.
I am an old man and have been a constant sufferer with catarrh for the last ten years. I am entirely cured by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. It is strange that so simple a remedy will cure such a stubborn disease.—Henry Billings, U. S. Pension attorney, Washington.
I suffered for more than ten years with that dreadful disease, catarrh, and used every available medicine which was recommended to me. I cannot thank you enough for the relief which Ely's Cream Balm has afforded me.—Emanuel Myers, Winfield, L. I., N. Y.
When you go to get Hood's Sarsaparilla be sure to get it. Don't be put off with an inferior substitute. Insist upon Hood's.

BEAU BRUMMEL.

Little more than half a century ago the title of esquire still had a distinct meaning and importance of its own, which were clearly understood by the majority of Englishmen, simple as well as gentle. Its conventional as well as its true significance has all but fallen into oblivion during the present reign, which has witnessed a greater development and wider generalization of democratic sentiment than any other historical period of like duration chronicled in the annals of this country. Nowadays the annex of "esquire" appended to a man's name on the back of a letter or a printed subscription list is freely conceded to "nobodies," and is therefore no longer distinctive of "somebodies." It is the custom in writing to a wealthy tradesman, whether he have retired from business or not, to an actor or public singer, playwright or novelist, ship broker or vestryman, to address him as esquire.

The title is applied without the least discrimination to all sorts and conditions of men so long as they are tolerably well off. As far as its application is concerned at the present day, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it is an anachronism, or, more properly speaking, an anomaly. It may be described as a relic of the age of chivalry, grotesquely out of keeping with modern institutions and tendencies, and preserved no one exactly can tell why.—London Telegraph.

Too Much for Ned.
Governor Nichols, of Louisiana, as most people know, has lost an arm and a leg, but so deftly have the artificial members been fitted to the stumps that but few people are in the secret of his loss. His colored body servant was left behind on the occasion of a visit in Vicksburg, and they put at his disposal during his stay there a likely young lad, who was told to try and take the old body servant's place. That night, when Governor Nichols was ready to retire, he stretched out one of his legs to Ned, the servant, and said, "Ned, unsew that leg." Ned's eyes began to open with horror, but he obeyed, and took the leg off. Governor Nichols then said, calmly stretching out an arm, "Ned, unsew that arm." The boy rolled up his eyes until nothing but the whites could be seen, but he obeyed and unsewed the arm. The governor, who now realized his condition of mind, determined to have a little fun with him, so, reaching out his neck, he said, "Ned, unsew that head." But the boy never waited to see whether his head would come off or not, and no one ever succeeded in getting him to go near Governor Nichols again. He said he was the worst "hoodoo" that he ever saw.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Hard Test.
In a western court a witness had been detailing, with great minuteness, certain conversations which had occurred several years before. Again and again the witness testified to names and dates and precise words, and it became necessary for his cross-examiner to break him up. This was done by a very simple device. While the witness was glibly rattling off his testimony the cross-examiner handed him a law book, and said, "Read aloud a paragraph from that book." "What for?" inquired the witness. "I will tell you after you have read it," said the lawyer, and the witness accordingly read aloud a paragraph of most uninteresting material about lands, appurtenances and hereditaments.

Then the lawyer went on and asked him a few more questions about his memory, and the witness was positive that his memory was very good. Suddenly the lawyer said, "By the way, will you please repeat that paragraph you just read about lands, appurtenances and hereditaments?" "Why, of course I could not do that," replied the witness. "You must have a queer memory," retorted the lawyer, "since you can repeat things that you say occurred years ago, and you cannot repeat what you read a moment ago." The witness was nonplussed.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Embarrassment of Joe.
Joe and Dinis are well known characters about the customs house. The first man does all the custom house business for a large railroad; the other is a broker's clerk.

He who is here called Joe feels himself to be the perfect pink of politeness, and believes that he would rather die than be otherwise. Only one thing mars his happiness, and that is his hair. It is a brilliant red.
One evening Joe was coming down Bedford avenue, Williamsburg, and Dinis was going up, with his wife on his arm. Dinis was overjoyed at meeting the other. He wanted Mrs. Dinis to know, and wanted Joe to know his wife. So he caught Joe by one arm, drew his wife forward and said: "Hey, Mary! This is the red headed fellow I was telling you about that works in the custom house."
And then he wondered why Joe was confused.—New York Evening Sun.

Experientia Docet.
The Sunday school teacher had just read the story of the bringing to life of the son of the widow of Nain, and then began to ask questions to see if her scholars had understood what she had read.

"In the first place, let me see if any of you can tell me what a widow is."
There was a long silence. Finally a small boy spoke: "I know, 'ow my mother's one. It's a lady what takes in washing."—New York Evening Sun.

A Serious Case.
Jinks (breathlessly)—Say, Binks, if a man dies while I owe him money am I released from the debt?
Legal Friend—No. His executors will snap you up quicker than— But hold on. What's your hurry?
Jinks (rushing out)—Ya'm going for a doctor.—Good News.

Editorial Musings.
Editor (meditatively)—How seldom we know what is best for us. Here I've been pitting into the interstate commerce law for sixteen months. Heaven forgive me!
Assistant—Eh?
"I should have been on that train which plunged into that open switch last night if kind Providence in his inscrutable wisdom had not saved me. I could not get a pass."—Good News.

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Business Cards.

S. T. BROKWITH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Feb. 6, '90.
E. E. SIMMONS, F. W. WHITAKER,
SIMMONS & WHITAKER
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
Practice in Beaufort, Hyde and all adjoining Counties and in the State and Federal Courts.
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
WASHINGTON, N. C.
W. B. RODMAN, W. T. ROEMAN, JR.,
W. B. RODMAN & SON
Attorney-at-Law,
WASHINGTON, N. C.

W. Z. MORTON, JR.,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
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