

YES. They are here, and beauties too. Come and see what we have brought for your boxes in the shape of Lamps. All at hard time prices. MILLER'S PHARMACY.

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

LAMPS, CHIMNEYS, AND WICKS. Lamp Chimneys 5 and 10 cents each, at MILLER'S PHARMACY

"This Argus o'er the people's rights Doth ancestral vigils keep; No soothing strain of Ma's son Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep."

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 3, 1892.

No. 81

HE LEADETH ME.

In pastures green? Not always: sometimes He Who knoweth best, in kindness leadeth me. In many ways where heavy shadows be Out of the sunshine warms and soft and bright. Out of the sunshine into darkest night I oft would faint, with sorrow and affliction. Only for this—I know he holds my hand: So whether in the green or desert land I trust, although I may not understand.

And by still waters? No, not always so. Ofttimes the heavy tempests round me blow And o'er my soul the waves and billows fly. But when the storms beat loudest and I cry A loud for help, the Master standeth by. An L whisper to my soul—"Ev' it is so" Above the tempest wild I hear Him say "Beyond this darkness lies the perfect day In every path of thine I lead the way."

So whether on the hill-tops high and fair I dwell, or in the sunless valleys where The shadows lie—what matters? He is there. And more than this, where'er the pathway lead He gives to me no help, broken bread, But His own hand sufficient for my need. So where He leads me, I can safely go. And in the wisdom hereof I shall know Why in His wisdom, He hath led me so

"Whoever Wins Will Win All." There was a declaration calculated to arrest the attention of thoughtful men which Mr. Whitelaw Reid made when the presidential election, now so near at hand, "whoever wins will win all." We commented upon it briefly yesterday; but inasmuch as Senators Sherman and Adair, Secretary Charles Foster, and Mr. Chairman Carter have thought it proper to endorse Mr. Reid's declaration, we will take occasion to remind the reader that there is much more involved in the utterance of Mr. Reid, than he attended to place before the public.

Yes, if the Democrats elect Mr. Cleveland they will "win all." They will secure possession of the national House of Representatives and of State Legislatures enough to enable them soon afterwards to secure possession of the United States Senate. They will win the right to remodel the McKinley tariff, and rid the country of the burthen of indirect taxation which now cripples all our energies and makes the people restless, impatient, sulky, and conscious of being the victims of wrongs which they have no power to right. They will win the right to "turn the rascals out" of all the Federal offices in the land and fill their places with honest men, whose regard for principle has been such that it has induced them for thirty years to shut themselves out of public office rather than surrender one article of the Democratic creed as a means of getting a place near the fish-pots of Egypt. They will, in a word, "win all."

And in like manner the Republicans will "win all" if they win the election of Mr. Harrison. They will win the right to perpetuate all the enormities of the McKinley bill and to claim that the people wished them so to do. They will win the right to make "protection" ten times as odious as it now is. They will win the right to tax the people in every form and to throw millions of dollars in pension bribes into the pockets of the Northern people, thus impoverishing the Southern people and making absenteeism as prevalent in the South as it is in Ireland. They will win the right to drag on and harass the South, which would soon be the richest country in the world were it not for the wrongs which she suffered at the hands of the Republican party. The Republicans, like the Democrats, will win both houses of Congress if they win the presidency. But above all, they will win the power and the right, as they already have the disposition, to enact the Force bill into a law, and to subject the Southern people to indignities greater, if possible than those under which they suffered and groaned in reconstruction days. They will win the right to put every Congressional district in the Union under the control of a Johnny Dayenport at the head of a gang of Federal place-hunters and tax-eaters to be appointed by Republican judges to fill the land with Republican harpies and cormorants. In a word, they will win the right to destroy the fairest fabric of government which the world has ever seen, and place in its stead a grand consolidated despotism governing the country from Washington and reducing the several States to the condition of mere satrapies.

"Whoever wins will win all." *Rich Dispatch.*

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

NOW IS THE EXPECTED TIME.

Marion Butler in his paper, the *Clinton Caucasian*, immediately after the State Democratic Convention, declared strongly for Elias Carr, the nominee of that convention for Governor. He declared for him on principle, as the embodiment of the demands of the reform movement which he (Butler) had championed. He declared for him as an Alliance man, a farmer and a Democrat, and everything seemed lovely with the *Caucasian* and its editor.

Subsequently the Third party of the State called a State convention at Raleigh and organized, and over that convention, *mirabile dictu*, Marion Butler presided, and in due order presented Col. Harry Skinner, the *Shylock lawyer* of Pitt county, to that convention as "the next Governor of North Carolina"—and the convention howled itself hoarse in applause; but the enthusiasm over that candidate was short-lived, for he committed political suicide, from their stand-point, in their very presence, by declaring (to his credit be it told) for white supremacy—the same that Marion Butler claims in theory at the mast head of his paper, but violates in practice.

Swiftly following Skinner's fall rose Doctor Wyatt P. Exum, whom Marion Butler hastened to present to the convention as "the next Governor of North Carolina," and all along, subsequently, Marion Butler has been giving "Pat Exum, the Ripper," his support and active canvassing aid daily, all over North Carolina, for Governor, against Elias Carr, the farmer and Christian gentleman.

That these statements are true is known of all men in the State. Marion Butler, himself, will testify that THE ARGUS has not misrepresented him herein. Being, therefore, the man of intelligence that he is can he not pause for a moment in his mad career and behold the loathsome grave of obliquy he has dug for himself in the estimation of the people of North Carolina? That grave is yet an open grave: it will be closed on the 8th day of November: He has yet 5 days left in which to turn and flee from its yawning depths. He can yet look upon the sign in the wilderness of his delusion and be healed: he can yet place his hand in the hand of Carr and be saved and do good to Democracy and retrieve his lost honor.

Now is the expected time: To-day you should be a man, Marion Butler, a Democrat and a patriot, and take your stand for Elias Carr and not for "Pat Exum, the Ripper."

THE FREMONT RALLY.

There was a grand Democratic rally at Fremont Thursday at which hundreds from the surrounding neighborhood—the ladies in full force—attended, and they were treated to splendid speeches, one from Mr. N. J. House, of Kingston, which is spoken of in the highest terms, and one from Mr. F. A. Daniels, of this city, who always does well. After the speaking all enjoyed a big barbecue dinner with the compliments of the Democracy of that thriving section and stronghold of Democracy.

Public Speaking! The former dates for public speaking of our candidates were cancelled. The Democratic Candidates of Wayne County will address the people at the following times and places: Sauls' X Roads—Monday, Oct. 31. Fremont—Tuesday, Nov. 1. Great Swamp—Wednesday, Nov. 3. Pikeville—Thursday, Nov. 4. Stony Creek—Friday, Nov. 5. Goldsboro—Saturday, Nov. 5. A fair division of time will be given to any and all opposing candidates. I. F. DORTCH, Ch'm. Dem. Ex. Com.

Smithfield Herald: Mr. W. T. Thain, who had been sick of consumption for several months died at 3 o'clock Tuesday morning. He was in the 57th year and was at one time a promising young man but in his early manhood he became a victim of strong drink and died a total wreck.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

CAMPAIGN SONG.

Composed by G. W. Morgan, McParland N. C. In sixty-eight he stood at the gate, Good-bye, old Weaver, good-bye; Republicanism is my decision, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye.

Chorus. Bayo, bayo, good-bye old Weaver good-bye, You may look back, He was a greenback; Good-bye old Weaver good-bye. In his start he caused friends to part, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye; Beyond a doubt he hates the South, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye.

Chorus. You remember next November, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye; I presume we'll seal his doom, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye. The fourth of next March he'll be parched; Good-bye old Weaver good-bye, When you get dry you will cry, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye.

Chorus. There is no doubt we'll turn him out; Good-bye old Weaver good-bye. The Democrat band has got the stand, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye. Cleveland's out to support the South, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye, Cleveland's the man that's going to stand, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye.

Chorus. See the train come round the bend, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye; It's loaded down with Cleveland men, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye. In Weaver's train, there is no brain, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye. In Weaver's rack he's mixed with the black, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye.

Chorus. If you want to get right just get with the white, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye; You must confess you are the best, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye. With the Democrats there is no rats, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye; The Democrat band will rule this land, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye.

Chorus. Old Exum wants the negroes to rule, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye; But then he's nothing but a Republican tool, Good-bye old Weaver good-bye.

Chorus. There's never a rose in all the world But makes some green spray sweeter; There's never a wind in all the sky But makes some bird wing flutter; There's never a star but brings to heaven Some silver radiance tender; And never a rosy cloud but helps To cloud the sunset's gleam; No robin but may thrill some heart, His dawnlight gladness voicing, God gives us all some small, sweet way, To set the world rejoicing.

When some one sorrow, that is yet repairable, gets hold of your mind like a monomania—when you think, because heaven has denied you this or that, on which you had set your heart, that all your life must be blank—oh! then diet yourself well on biography—the biography of good and great men. See how little a space one sorrow really makes in life. See scarce a page, perhaps, given to some grief similar to your own; and how triumphant the life sails beyond it! You thought the wing was broken! But—it was a bruised feather.—Lord Lytton.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

PROTECTION IS ROBBERY.

McKinleyism a Burdensome Imposition: Facts are Stubborn things; Figures That Do Not Lie: The People's Burdens Laid Upon Them and Made Heavy by Republican Rule: Let's Turn the Rascals Out: Cleveland and Tariff Reform.

The object of protection in its incipency—away back in the years that are gone—was protection, protection to the infant industries of America—and for governmental revenue. But now our "infant industries" have grown to giants of greed and in their power have kept the people in slavery and enthroned a party to do their bidding; so that now the sole object of protection is robbery. It takes from the people by false pretence (which is larceny under the statute) and converts to its own use the trust fund it collects for the benefit of its employees (which is also larceny). The "protection" comes in when an attempt is made to prosecute for the larceny, and the prosecutor finds the robber protected from punishment.

But not satisfied with the flow of wealth into their coffers, enormous as it was, the tariff-protected barons, through the McKinley bill, imposed by the Democrats, but enacted by the Republican party, laid a yet heavier burden upon the people—under which we struggle on to greater poverty. The Republican Congress enacted the law: the tariff protected barons do the rest.

But the Democrats have always opposed this tariff robbery: and have ever offered an honest tariff system to the government: as will be seen from the following authentic schedule, showing the old Republican tariff levy: the yet higher McKinley levy, and the Democratic schedule offered by Congressman Springer.

The Springer bill will come before the next Congress. Read and choose ye this day which party you will support—Harrison and highway robbery, or Cleveland and tariff reform:

ON MANUFACTURES OF WOOL.			
	Act 1882, Year 1888.	McKinley Act, Year 1891.	Springer Bill Proposed Rates, 1892.
Yarns—Woolen or Worsted.			
Valued at not more than 30 cts lb.	69.87	134.31	35
" more than 30, not over 40 cts lb.	66.25	130.62	35
" more than 40, not over 50 cts lb.	70.29	133.33	35
" above 50, not over 60 cts lb.	68.40	131.11	35
" above 60 cts lb.	70.85	133.33	35
" above 40 cts lb.	69.74	132.22	35
Blankets.			
Valued at not more than 30 cts lb.	71.67	91.90	35
" over 30, not over 40 cts lb.	71.16	91.21	35
" over 40, not over 50 cts lb.	106.12	39	35
" over 50 cts lb.	83.24	35	35
" above 60 cts lb.	69.70	35	35
" above 80 cts lb.	70.85	35	35
" above 30 cts lb.	69.84	35	35
Cloths—Woolen or Worsted.			
Valued not above 30 cts lb.	80.07	40	40
" above 30 cts lb.	67.26	40	40
" not above 30 cts lb.	175.80	40	40
" above 30, not above 40 cts lb.	149.84	40	40
" above 40 cts lb.	92.66	40	40
Dress Goods.			
Valued not above 15 per yd.	93.19	35	35
" above 15 cts per yd.	87.45	35	35
" not above 30 cts yd.	87.22	35	35
" above 30 cts per yd.	61.47	35	35
Weighting over 4 oz per sq yd.	66.41	35	35
Felt, not woven.	97.50	45	45
Flannels.			
Valued not above 30 cts per lb.	77.35	92.94	25
" above 30, not above 40 cts lb.	66.22	97.83	35
" above 40 cts lb.	65.77	97.30	35
" above 48, not above 50 cts lb.	65.77	97.30	35
" 40 to 60 cts lb.	69.25	35	35
" above 60 cts lb.	69.25	35	35
" above 80 cts.	72.44	92.62	35
Weighting over 4 oz per sq yd.	118.84	45	45
Hats of wool.			
Valued not more than 30 cts lb.	91.29	25	25
" above 30, not above 40 cts lb.	105.40	30	30
" above 40, not above 50 cts lb.	109.15	30	30
" above 50 cts lb.	79.39	35	35
" 40 to 60 cts lb.	75.37	35	35
" above 60 cts lb.	48.55	35	35
Shawls.			
Valued at not more than 30 cts lb.	155.50	40	40
" at over 30, not above 40 cts.	110.44	40	40
" at over 40 cts lb.	79.55	40	40
" not exceeding 30 cts lb.	85.79	40	40
" above 30 cts lb.	89.51	40	40
" above 40 cts lb.	54.16	87.78	45
Webbings, gorings, etc.	66.97	93.05	40
All other manufactures, wool or worsted.			
Valued at not more than 30 cts lb.	72.99	161.64	40
" above 30, not above 40 cts.	69.74	140.77	40
" above 40 cts lb.	69.74	140.77	40
" 40 to 60 cts lb.	67.14	137.30	40
" 50 to 80 cts lb.	68.08	40	40
" n t exceeding 80 cts.	33.87	40	40
" above 80 cts.	69.72	40	40

OUR SCHOOLS.

The Superintendent's report for the first month shows the largest enrollment in the history of our schools, and the best average attendance. This indicates that our town is growing and that our people are realizing more and more every year the importance of educating their children.

There is a demand for houses in Goldsboro. A number of new houses have been recently erected, several of which are in the vicinity of the school grounds and were rented before they were finished. During the past twelve years many good citizens have been attracted to Goldsboro by the city schools. These people have bought or rented homes, thus benefitting the land owners. They have purchased provisions, clothing, etc., thus benefitting our merchants, and have either furnished employment to our people or furnished employes for those who needed them.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria

Superintendent's Report.

First month of session 1892-93, ending October 14, 1892. Total enrollment in white schools - 637. Total enrollment in colored schools - 223. Total of both races - 859. Average attendance of white schools - 96 per cent. Miss Blair's room leads off with an average of 98 per cent. Never before in the history of the white school has the enrollment during the first month been so large or the average attendance so good. The enrollment exceeds the enrollment during the first month of last year by seventy six.

Charlotte Observer: Mr. H. M. Caldwell, of Sharon, has quit raising cotton and turned his attention to fruit-growing, garden produce, poultry, etc. Recently he sold \$37 worth of apples and \$100 worth of eggs and produce generally. He says he can make more off fruit and vegetables than by raising cotton.

A BACKWARD GLANCE.

Were all the ways wherein you went, In plenty of calm content, Of old, Without my presence, loss or cost? Were all the flowers that, year by year You watched, and kissed, and held so dear, Less sweet, Before God willed that we should meet? Was every song and sweet refrain, Whereof your lips are now so vain, Unsung, Or meaningless, without Love's tongue? For now, in looking backward, I Discern no light nor melody, Nor find Any dear memory soul enshrined. Nor can I see aught bright or bright, Aught of love worth, aught of right Or true, Until the day that brought me you. —M. C. Gillington.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

A Glowing Speech at a Great Mass Meeting in New York. NEW YORK, Oct. 27.—The German-American Cleveland Union Club held a great mass meeting to-night in Cooper Union, the large hall being packed with people, and nearly as many more being unable to gain admittance. Enthusiasm was at a white heat throughout the proceedings, tumultuous applause greeting Cleveland, Carl Schurz, Oswald Ottendorfer, and many leading German-American citizens as they came upon the platform.

William Steinway acted as chairman and introduced Grover Cleveland as a "gentleman in law, honored, revered and beloved, not only in America, but the wide world over." Again the audience broke loose and shouted itself almost hoarse in greeting to the ex-President.

Mr. Cleveland was loudly applauded at frequent intervals during his remarks. He said: "Fellow-citizens—When I address you as my fellow-citizens, I use the salutation common on occasions like this, and one which ordinarily carries with it no greater meaning than the customary greeting. It seems to me, however, not amiss in the presence of such an assemblage as I see before me, to consider what it is that entitles us to call each other fellow-citizens. It is at once apparent that we can only apply these words to American fellow-citizens, proud of American institutions and devoted to the achievement of American success and greatness. They do not require that those who come to us from other lands and become one people shall forget their old homes, but they do signify such an assignment on their part as leads them to contribute whatever is valuable in character they inherit in this country of their birth to the funds of American prosperity and happiness. If fragility and industry are their national traits, these should be by them contributed to American prosperity, and if cheerfulness and love of song are their national characteristics, these should be contributed to American happiness. Those who do these things in a true fraternal spirit and in co-operation with all others, who love the American name, and who also are engaged in political action by thoughtfulness and an anxious desire for American welfare, entitle themselves to membership in the grand association of American fellow-citizens. But there is another and an all important meaning to be given to these words which arises from the idea of a fair and equal community of interests which they naturally suggest. If we are to be truly fellow-citizens, we must have not only a common purpose, but a common division of the benefits arising from our association. Our citizenship grows out of our allegiance and devotion to the Government which claims our patriotic support; but we can hardly be accused of straining the meaning of words when we insist that it we are to be fellows in our citizenship this fellowship is only realized when we enjoy in an equal and just manner the advantages of our citizenship. Whether this is our actual condition is at this time a subject of anxious popular inquiry. We find a political party soliciting the suffrage of our people in support of the doctrine that this fellowship in our citizenship is severed when the prosperity of certain interests is favored in the making and execution of our laws and is made a direct charge upon industries of those not within the circle of Government partiality. As a result of the successful assertion of this doctrine, we find enormous unearned fortunes in the hands of a few individuals while those who in an unequal race patiently rely upon personal thrift and sturdy individual effort, are far in the rear. Inequality of fortune furnishes no ground for discontent, when due to differences in enterprise, legitimate opportunities or natural endowment. When, however, they are traceable to Government interference

in the hands of a small minority of our people at the expense of the remainder, nothing but the partisan blindness of those whose suffer can prevent them from challenging this injustice and demanding the consideration due them by virtue of their fellowship in American citizenship. I interpret the organization and activity of the German-American Union as protesting against the violation of the rights of its members in this fellowship, and I conceive this demonstration to be a revolt against the mockery of calling these our fellow-citizens, who are deprived of an equal participation in the advantages promised under free American institutions.

Let us always remember that unjust conditions are not due to any infirmities in the principles upon which our Government is founded. They are sufficient for us in all our needs. Injustice is born of their perversion. We maintain, therefore, directly to the nation, that the remedy for unfair inequalities in the distribution of the benefits of American citizenship is in the hands of the voters of the land, and that if there has been departure from the lights which should guide the operations of our Government, it is for the people to demand return to the channels. Let me warn you in closing, that the struggle to secure rectification of false methods and dislodgement of selfish advantages is not an easy one.

Attempts to cajole our voters, successful in the past, are still continued, and bribery and corruption are still in vogue. It is only by intelligent argument, constant endeavor and unremitting vigilance that we shall recover the just and equal share of the benefits which belong to us as American fellow-citizens.

Democratic Day.

Goldsboro, N. C. Oct. 18, '92. Editor Argus.—At a regular meeting of the Goldsboro Cleveland and Carr Campaign Club on Oct. 27th, 1892, the following resolution was unanimously passed: Resolved, That Saturday 5th day of November of next week be appointed as Democratic Day for Wayne county, and that all township clubs be invited to meet in Goldsboro on that day, and form an Association of Democratic Clubs of the county of Wayne, for the purpose of efficient organization to do intelligent and faithful work for the Democratic party, to end through the day of election, until the polls are closed.

Under the resolution, I respectfully invite all the Township clubs of Wayne county to meet in Goldsboro on that day, for the purpose indicated in the above resolution. Let all true Democrats in the county be present on the day—have remission of those who believe the principles of the Democratic party are the only safe principles for the certain maintenance of true civil liberty guaranteed by the Constitution of the United States, as made by our fore fathers, to perpetually secure the civil liberty gained by the war with England, for our independence. D. J. BROADBENT, Pres't C. C. Club.

THE NOBLE AYOOCK.

"Look on This Picture Then on This! What a Contrast!" Out of the highest esteem and most delicate respect for our good friend and noble townsman, the intrepid Chas. B. Ayoock, THE ARGUS has refrained from detailing his recent encounter with Dr. W. P. Exum, but since our papers of the State have published the affair, and all of them very inaccurately, we give below Mr. Ayoock's card, published in yesterday's *Wilmington Star*. It speaks for itself and does honor to the man who penned it.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., Oct. 28.

Editor Star: The notice in today's *Star* of the difficulty between Dr. Exum and myself does me (inferentially) an injustice, in that from reading it one would suppose that Mrs. Exum was present when the difficulty began. She was not present when the difficulty began and the very moment she appeared on the scene I desisted from the fight; although Dr. Exum was very violent and was apparently anxious to renew the fight, I stated to him that, "in the presence of your wife you may do and say what you please, but I will not strike you." I furthermore, at the request of Mrs. Exum, got into my carriage and drove off while Dr. Exum was clamoring for a renewal of hostilities, thereby putting myself in the position of being taunted by braggarts and "howlers" with fleeing from danger, rather than to distress a good woman. The presence of a woman ends hostilities with me, and I would rather be thought a coward than to distress a woman. Yours truly, C. B. AYOOCK.

CAROLINE SCOTT HARRISON.

In the death of the wife of the President of our country, every honorable heart in the nation beats with sympathy for the bereaved husband and sorrowing household. The rancor of partisanship dies out in the presence of such a tragedy, and the whole country grieves with Mr. Harrison in his irreparable loss.

Mrs. Harrison filled the trying place of mistress of the Executive Mansion with becoming modesty and tact. In the domestic circle she was all that a wife and mother should be, faithful, fond and devoted. In the eyes of political friend and foe alike, Mr. Harrison is not the President of the United States, nor the candidate of a great party, but a sorrow-stricken man, under the greatest misfortune, short of dishonor, that can befall any man. To him the whole nation turns with affectionate sympathy. Thank God that the world is so much better than it thinks itself, and that the brotherhood of man asserts itself, even though it take the kinship of sorrow to open our eyes. As John Boyle O'Reilly wrote:

"When God gives us the clearest sight, He does not touch our eyes with love but sorrow."

Caroline Scott Harrison represented a noble and beautiful type of womanhood. She was born into a simple, industrious and unworldly home-life. "My dear old mother," she wrote herself, "made me learn to work." Like so many of the foremost women of our land, she received her education in private schools, chiefly in the Oxford Seminary for girls, of which her father, Rev. Jas. W. Scott, was president. She was married at the age of eighteen to Benjamin Harrison, then a struggling young lawyer, and during the nearly 40 years of their wedded life was a loving wife and a prudent friend and counsellor to him.

In her exacting station as wife of the President, she was as modest, simple, and industrious as in her girlhood's home; though always filling with quiet dignity and kindness the social duties of her position. Consumption began to develop three years ago, and to this insidious disease, after a brave struggle, her splendid constitution finally yielded.

Only four of the ladies who have at one time or another presided over the Executive Mansion are now living—Mrs. Grant, Mrs. Garfield, Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson and Mrs. Grover Cleveland. In the long line of ladies of the White House there have been clever women and brilliant social leaders, but no better representative of true womanly worth than Mrs. Harrison.

STATE NEWS.

Asheville Citizen: In pursuance of the order made by the Joint Board yesterday afternoon, Webb, Oster, Edridge & Co., the paving contractors, this morning put a force of hands, mules and carts to work on Patton avenue removing the street car track and grading preparatory to paving.

Wilmington Star: Intelligence reach the city yesterday that Dr. S. S. Satchell, of Burgaw, Pender county had been confined several days to his bed. At first it was feared it might be a typhoid attack, but his physicians think it is nervous prostration, due to overwork, and that he will soon recover and be able to resume his practice.

Raleigh Chronicle: At 2 o'clock yesterday morning, at his home on East Morgan street, Mr. J. A. Blalock died of typhoid fever. He had been sick for about six weeks being confined to his room a short while after the return of the Governor's Guards from the encampment at Wrightsville, of which he was a member.

Children Cry for Pitcher's Castoria