The NATIONAL BANK of Goldsboro wants your business, and will be glad to talk or correspond with you.
Geo. A. Noawood, Jr., Pres.
M. J. Best, Vice-Pres.

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

THE NATIONAL BANK of Goldsboro offers to depositors every accommodation that safe banking will warrant.
Geo. A. Norwood, Jr., Pres.
M. J. Best, Vice-Pres.

This ARGUS o'er the people's rights,
Doth an eternal vigil keep

No soothing strains of Maia'sson,
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep"

VOL. XVII. GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY MARCH 30. 1899. NO 97

ROYAL
Baking Powder
Made from pure cream of tartar.
Safeguards the food against alum.
Alum baking powders are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

OUR LOCAL OPTIC.

The many friends of Mr. D. H. Hooks, the well known miller, of the Salem church section of this county, will regret to learn that he is cretially ill at his home near Hooks' mill, and his death is momentarily expected.

The letter from our young friend and townsman Mr. Ashby P. Slocumb from far off Manila to his father Capt. T. W. Slocumb, which we have been permitted to publish, reads like a book, and will, we are sure, prove highly interesting to all our readers.

The city is elaborately billed for the apperance here next Saturday night of "A Breezy Time," under the same old management of Fitz and Webster. Our citizens will remember this delightful performance and the splendid company at their appearance here on former dates, and at their coming performance they will meet as large an audience as has greeted them heretofore.

City Clerk Broadhurst has received from the Secretary of State a copy of the new charter of the City of Goldsboro. It is quite a lengthy document and occupies eighty-eight pages of manuscript copy. The readers of the ARGUS are familiar with the most important changes, which are the election of the Mayor and Board of Alderman for biennual terms.

The marriage of Mr. John Folsom to Miss Florence Green occurred last week at the home of the bride's mother in this city, Rev. Jas. Long, of the First Baptist church, performing the ceremony, which was witnessed by a select number of invited guests. The happy young couple have the abiding good wishes of a host of friends for a long and happy married life.

After a prosperous year of business the tobacco warehouses in this city will soon close their doors until another crop is ready for market, the large patronage that our warehouses have received the past season is an indication of the popularity they are attaining by the high prices paid the planters, which they have been enabled to do by the great competition prevailing among the large corps of buyers on this market.

It is with deep regret that the ARGUS here chronicles the death of a most estimable young lady, Miss Lou O. Moore, daughter of our esteemed friend and countyman Mr. Jno. S Moore, which sad event occurred this morning at the home of her parents, in Brogden township, of consumption, after a long and patiently borne illness She was a consistent and exemplary member of the Society of Friends and was greatly beloved by all who knew her. The funeral will be held from the home to-morrow morning at 11 o'clock, and the interment will be made in Woodland cemetery.—Daily Argus of Friday

The prompt action of the police force in arresting and locking up a negro last Friday prevented a cold blooded murder being committed right here in Goldsboro. He came to Goldsboro from the Seven Springs section with the full intention of killing Jim Mitchell, another negro, who has been working at the Standard Manufacturing company. He and Mitchell had been fighting some time ago and he had been looking for him for two or three days and had told several other negroes that he intended to kill Mitchell when he could find him. The police were informed of the facts and promptly made the arrest. At a hearing before Mayor Peterson that morning the would be assassin was sent to jail because of his inability to give a $200 peace bond. Mitchell requested the authorities to let him know when they were ready to turn the negro out of jail.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q on each tablet.

GOLDSBORO WOMAN'S CLUB.

A New Departure for Goldsboro, But One That Promises to Infuse New Enterprise and Progress in the Community.

(By Our Special Reporter.)

Daily Argus of Friday,

She walketh veiled and sleeping,
For she knoweth not her power;
She obeyeth but the pleading
Of her heart, and the high leading
Of her soul, unto this hour.
Slow advancing, halting, creeping,
Comes the Woman to the hour!—
She walketh veiled and sleeping,
For she knoweth not her power.
—C. P. STETSON.

The called women's meeting for yesterday afternoon took place at the Opera House, and was largely attended and resulted in the organization of the Goldsboro Woman's Club, consisting of fifty charter members.

Mrs. C. P. Stetson and Mrs. R. R. Cotten presided, and each in her own peculiarly happy manner, explained to the audience the object of such a club, which is, briefly speaking, that the members are to labor for the general improvement of our town. The special lines of work were not decided upon, as the time was limited, but they will most likely follow in the footsteps of a well known successful Pennsylvania woman's club, and adopt such departments as these: The Home, Education, Literature, Philanthropy, and probably others.

Mrs. Cotten pointed out the difference between men's and women's clubs, which are almost diametrically opposite. Men seek clubs for rest and pleasure, women for at least mental exertion. Men go there to read newspapers; women to read essays and reports, or to hear lectures. For many women the club is the most strenuous part of their lives, for most men it is purely pleasant pastime. By the phrase club woman we commonly imply a person particularly busy or useful; the phrase club man suggests no such associations.

Both imply some spending of money, but where the woman spends a dollar on a club, the man usually spends ten. At both, food is occasionally served, but with this difference, that the women's lunch or dinner is served with much less expense than the men's.

So far as the business management of the club is concerned, there is every reason to predict a success, as the general development of women in this direction removes all obstacles from that quarter.

Mrs Cotten then pertinently and with humor remarked that "our work would not make us unwomanly nor would it take us out of our sphere." In conclusion, she urged that an election of officers be made, and acting upon her good advice the following selections were made:

President—Mrs. W. R. Hollowell.

Vice President—Mrs. F. D. Swindell.

Recording Secretary—Mrs. W. S. O'B. Robinson.

Corresponding Secretary—Miss Anna Lewis.

Treasurer—Miss Irene Stanley.

The president then appointed a committee to frame the constitution and by-laws, which are to be reported at the next meeting and voted upon.

Mrs. Cotten and Mrs. Stetson were both elected honorary members, and the club wishes to take this opportunity of expressing its thanks and appreciation for their kindness.

They are both such gifted women that the afternoon was decidedly entertaining as well as instructive, and if all future club meetings prove as attractive and harmonious, there will be no absent members, and steady progress will characterize the organization.

The meeting adjourned to hold its next session on Friday, the 31st, in the afternoon at half past three o'clock, in the Court House. A full attendance is desired, not only of the members but of all those desiring membership.

TO CUREZA COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q on each tablet.

From the day that a young man starts out to seek his first position to the end of his business life, his health has a world to do with his success. When a young man applies to a business man for a position, his personal appearance has a deal to do with the outcome. "Personal appearance" does not mean dress alone. It does not mean exterior cleanliness alone. A young man may be clean, so far as soap and water will make him, but be disfigured by unsightly pimples, eruptions and ulcerations on the skin. These are due to impurities in the blood. The blood becomes impure because it is improperly nourished. Instead of receiving the life-giving elements of the food, it receives the foul emanations of indigestion, bilousness and costiveness.

The reason that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the best remedy for disorders of this description is that it goes right to first causes. It gives a man an appetite "like a horse." It facilitates the flow of digestive juices. It corrects all disorders of the digestion, and makes the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food perfect. It invigorates the liver. It purifies and enriches the blood. It makes the muscles strong and active. It tones and steadies the nerves. It makes a young man look as he should—strong of body, alert of brain and clean and wholesome of skin. Medicine dealers sell it, and have nothing "just as good."

"I had eczema in its worst form," writes Austin Ramsey, Esq., of Saltillo, Huntingdon Co., Pa. "I tried three doctors but got no relief. I thought it would set me wild, it itched and burned so badly. The neighbors thought I would never be cured. I took your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and am now well."

OUR WAR DOWN BELOW.

ASHBY SLOCUMB WRITES OF MANILA AS IT IS.

North Carolina Metal Shows Itself in The Antipodes To Be The Same Stuff That Has Wreathed Her With Glory on All Occasions

MANILA, P. I., February 10th, 1899.

MY DEAR FATHER:—Everything is comparatiuely quiet here now, and while we are awaiting the boom of the signal gun which will announce the attack to-night of the whole Filipino forces, under the supervision of Aguinaldo, who has now taken the field in person, I will endeavor to give you an account of what has happened here prior to, and since the 4th of February. Of course you know, every one knows by now of the fight we have had with the natives, and the signal success of the American arms. A few days ago, before the fight commenced, you couldn't hear anything but "home, home: when are we going home?" Now you can't hear home mentioned, and I think there is not one man in a thousand who would go now, were he handed his discharge this minute. I, for one, am anxious to stay and see it out, and certainly wouldn't take mine until the trouble is over. We have been expecting trouble for some time, as the natives have been spoiling for a fight, and insulting our men whenever they met them. We had orders to pay no attention to them, and let them start the trouble if any was to be made. This of course made them more uppish than ever, and they finally came to the conclusion that we could not be made to fight, declaring that "one Filipino could whip five Americans." 'Tis needless to say they have reached a somewhat different conclusion ere this. They had made up a song about us, which they sang every time they passed one of our men, and to say that that particular man was mad, would be putting it mildly. He just simply boiled over. The chorus of it runs something like this:

Filipino mucho brave
Americanons mucho malo,
Euste no carre combatte.
"Filipinos very good,
Americans very bad, no good,
And don't care to fight,"

Our men deserve great credit for the self-control they showed and there is not an incident on record to show that they fired, except when ordered or attacked. We all thought they were mostly wind, "or talking through their hats" in other words, and had made up our minds to be sent back home, without a scrap, when something happened about three weeks ago, which caused us to change our minds and look out for squalls. Private Schmidt of Co. K. 1st South Dakota Regiment, while on guard at Sangalaug outpost, halted two natives, who when challenged informed him they were friends and were told to advance, just before they reached him, he turned his back on them to resume his beat, when they made a murderous attack on him with daggers, cutting him badly in several places. Nothing daunted, however, the brave fellow kept his presence of mind, knocked one of them down, shot and killed the other instantly, and before the one he had knocked down could get up aed go fifty yards, he had reloaded his old Springfield and killed him, too. There are some wonderful shots among these Western regiments, and he undoubtedly must be one of them. We could stand thei r insults and taunts all right, but we could stand no such treachery as that, and orders were then given to halt all natives three times and to shoot to kill provided they didn't stop. This, to use the expression of one of the boys in our corps, "brought on the big show," and Saturday, February 4th, at about 9:45 p. m., the ball opened in dead earnest. One of the Nebraska boys halted a native, who refused to stop, and fired on him, whereupon the native beat a retreat back to the block house, and backed by a company of natives returned again and poured a volley into them. This must have been the signal to begin the attack, for from this the firing became general, and like a flash of gun powder extended from one end of the line to the other. I was on duty at Major General Anderson's when the fun started, having been sent there to relieve a man who wanted to get off for a few hours. No sooner had the firing started, however, than he came running back to his post, when I grabbed my hat and ran as rapidly as I could back to my quarters to report to my command, only to find them gone, and no one there but the guard. Stopping just long enough to ask which way Capt. Russel's detachment was, I started out again to find him. When I struck the Escalta, the main business street of Manila, I found everything in confusion. Soldiers who had been out on pass were hurrying here and there to join their commands. Citizens were seeking places of shelter and safety, and pandemonium reigned supreme. I never saw such a sight in my life, and never expect to again. Capt. Russel was out at the Montana outpost, fully four miles from our quarters, so in order to make time and reach him as quickly as possible, I planted myself in the middle of the road and determined to impress into service the first rig that came my way. I had not long to wait, in a minute a carriage swept toward me. I grabbed the horses by their bridle bits, shoved my revolver into the face of the driver, and in a flash had bundled its two occupants into the middle of the road and was off. I found Capt. Russel in a few minutes, reported, and in a second was hard at work. The Montana outpost was driven back by a superior force and had fallen back on the old cemetery when I reached there, but shortly after I arrived were reinforced by another company and were steadily regaining their lost position, They regained it a few minutes later, and notwithstanding the fact they had cut our wires in twenty different places, we soon fixed it, and in a very few minutes had re-established communication with headquarters. I have often wondered when hearing you speak of the last war of what I should do, and how I should feel under fire. I have found out, and I think the man who goes in and comes out, for the first time, with breath enough left in his body to tell of his experience, tells the biggest lie of his life when he says the sensations he experienced were pleasant ones. When I say this, I mean of course, for the first few minutes, say an half hour. I know that for the first twenty minutes I was in, and heard the sharp ping of the Mauser and the whir of the Remington bullets, (you can easily distinguish them as they whistle around you.) I thought every man in Aguinaldo's army had a personal grudge against me, and I dare say that I thought more to the square inch of that little place called Goldsboro than I ever did before in my life. I didn't mind it so much afterwards, and though we were under fire for the greater part of eighteen hours on a stretch we did our work as calmly and cooly as if it were an every day occasion. Every organization did nobly, including the signal corps, and while we are not a State organization, coming as we do, from every part of the union, and want to be heard of as much as the rest of the troops, still we have the satisfaction of knowing that our work was not the least important of the lot, and our corps has been highly commended by the commanding general of the eighth army corps. The duties of the signal corps, as you well know, are to keep the commands in close touch with each other, so at any time of day or night the commanding officials may know what is going on. We did it and did it to perfection. Not only the army knew what to do, when to do, and how to do it, but the navy as well, and from the time the battle started up until the present we have kept them thoroughly posted. Lieut, Bailey, to whose detachment I belong, kept them posted as to the movements of the left wing Capt. Russel, with whom I served the first two days, looked after the centre, and Lieutenant Gardner the right wing, which extended along the beach, and to the navy. It was the latter which kept in touch with the navy as well as the army, and signalled the Charleston the whereabouts of the insurgents and the range. With Lieut. Gordon there was a gallant son of old North Carolina, of whom I shall speak later. Towards day break on Sunday morning, the 5th, the Montana's had advanced as far as practicable, and as our wire there was in good order and working smoothly, we were ordered to report to the Kansas outpost, at Malabon car sheds and look after the wire there. It was at this point the hottest engagement of the first two days took place and 'twas there that I first saw the effective use of artillery in war. The 20th Kansas, Col. Funston, had engaged a large body of the enemy there, and they were having a pretty hard time of it, when the Utah Light Artillery came running up, took its position on a little knoll and from there hurled death and destruction into the ranks of the enemy. Shells are the thing to inspire the souls of men with terror, and it took but a few doses of this kind of medicine to make them break and fall in every direction. This was an advantage we were not slow to follow up, and after giving the men a few minutes breathing spell, the order was given to advance. Gen. McArthur had instructed Capt. Russel that as soon as the advance was ordered, he was to make arrangements to signal the Charleston, so she could protect the advance with her guns. The minute the order was received Capt. Russel turned to one of our detachment, "Young!" "Yes, sir." "Present my compliments to Lieutenant Gordon, give him this message, and say that Gen. McArthur wishes these orders carried out immediately." "Yes, sir," A salute and he was gone. In order to get this message to Lieut. Gordon, he had to cross a place of nearly half a mile in length, with virtually no protection, and in full view of the enemy. He did it, and did it successfully, and a few minutes afterwards the deep-toned roars of the Charleston's guns followed by the unearthly screams of the shells as they flew over our heads, bore eloquent testimony to that effect. There was one chance in a thousand he would come out unharmed, but notwithstanding the fact that he went under a heavy cross fire from the enemy he came out untouched, and has proven to the world that other States have their Hobson's as well as Alabama. I sent you his picture about three weeks ago. His name is Hirschell B. Young, of Shelby, N. C. He has made a record that the corps is proud of, his people will be proud of, and one that the veterans of the grand old State of North Carolina, and North Carolina, herself, may well be proud of. There are only eight Southern men out of the fifty-five in our corps, and it gives me a thrill of pardonable pride when I think the man who carried off the honors of the day, and was the most highly commended of them all, was a Southern man and a North Carolinian to boot.

Please don't think for a minute that I am trying to disparage the boys from the North. I certainly don't mean to. They all did nobly and bravely and Capt Russel has just cause to be proud of his corps. I was with Captain Russel when he gave Young his order. After he had gone Capt. Russel turned to me and said, "I don't think Young relished that commission much." I said "may be not, sir, but you will see he carries it out." He looked at me and said, "Why?" My reply was, "Because North Carolina breeds that kind, sir." Capt. Russel hails from Minnesota, and it may not have sounded quite right coming from me, a Corporal, but I knew what North Carolina did in the last war, and I judged, and judged correctly, that she would do as much in this one when it came to a pinch. All of our officers deserve great credit, for the part they took in the battle, they showed themselves brave and competent men; and having the confidence and respect of the men, could and did lead them to a well earned success. About six o'clock at night, Sunday, the fifth, the wire was reported down between the Kansas outpost and the Captain of the Ports office, and I was ordered to go there, ask for help and repair it. When I got there I found the wire was working O. K and started back again to report to my command, when the Captain of the Port, Lieut. Breunsrentbee, gave me an urgent message for Captain Lawrence, another one of our officers. I delivered it safely and had an idea that my day's work was done, and was congratulating myself on coming safely out of the battle and preparing for a snooze, when Capt. Lawrence called me, told me to saddle a fresh horse, and report to him immediately. I did so, when I was handed a large signal lantern and told to carry it to the Kansas outpost, where they had neglected to send one. Can't say that I liked it much, but orders are orders, so I took it and started out. The lantern was a very heavy one weighing at least seventy-five pounds. I had nothing to strap it on with, and had so carry it in my hand for fear of breaking it. This was a very hard job, but I managed it O. K. by resting one end of it on my stirrup and holding with my right hand, while rienting with my left. I made the first two miles all right, and feared nothing while going through the lighted part of the city, but after that for the next mile and a half I had to go through a native street, not lighted at all, and my thoughts were anything else but gay. I can tell you. Went the first three or four hundred yards, however, without anything happening and was beginning to feel somewhat more cheerful, when "ping, ping!" a Mauser came whistling over my head and my spirits immediately sank to zero again. They had fired on me from one of the native shacks. I was in a quandary and didn't know what to do. Both hands were engaged, I could not fight, and if I ran the horse, there was danger of breaking the lantern. A few paces further on three more shots came in rapid succession, one of them so close that my horse shied and came near throwing me. This then decided me, and clapping the spurs to him I made the next half mile, as if the devil himself were after me. I got there all right, and for a wonder did not break the lantern. Well, I guess you are tired of hearing about the signal corps, so I shall tell you now about the only Southern organization on the island. The First Tennessee Regiment, Col. Smith in command, put up an elegant fight at Paco. This was one of the insurgents strongest positions and it took the hardest kind of fighting for the Tennessee and Fourteenth infantry boys to dislodge them. They could stand everything except the rebel yell, however, but when the Tennessee charged and gave them that, 'twas more than human flesh and blood could stand, so they had to retreat. By the way, the Adjutant of the Tennessee is Jas, K. Polk, Jr., a grand nephew of the President: and serving in the ranks as a private You will find Leonidas Polk, Jr., a nephew of the gallant fighting Bishop, of the Confederacy. The Colonel of the Tennessee's never lived long to enjoy the fruits of his victory, but like the immortal Wolf died in his hour of triumph. I was in the first three days fight, but since then have been relieved and am now working in Brig. General Otis's headquarters as operator. We are having a fight every day, though, of some discription, and we always seem to get the best of it, though the Filipinos are plucky and good fighters. The casualties on our side have been very small when cumpared to those of the Filipinos. We have lost about seventy killed and three hundred wounded, while the Filipinos have lost no less than four thousand killed and I don't know how many wounded. There is one North Carolinian wounded that I know of and he is from Wilmington, N. C. I met him at the Hotel Oriental one night and knew him to be an Everitt, almost before I was introduced to him. He is the living image of John Everitt that I used to go to school with and proved to be a first cousin of his. His name is D. A. Everitt and he is a volunteer regular of the Fourteenth Infantry. Among the notables wounded of our men, was Brigadier General King, Colonel Smith, of the California's, and the Lieutenant. Colonel of the Montana's. I have forgotten his name. I could go ahead and tell you of the horrible sights I have seen among the dead and wounded for hours, but they are most too horrible and revolting, so I shall desist. I shall tell yon of one, and one only to show you what class of people we are fighting. They are veritable fiends, as the following will show. Dr. Youug, a grandson of Brigham Young, with the rank of first Lieutenant of the Utah Light Artillery, started for his command near the water works Sunday night, the 5th, but was misdirected and taking the wrong route, was captured by natives, who stripped him of his clothing, shot his horse, stood him up against a tree shot him, then cut his throat, and cut his heart out, Horrible? Yes, but nevertheless true, as several members of the hospital corps will tell you. Well, he has been well avenged, and I think it will be a long time before they get a chance to do another one of our men that way. I couldn't tell you of all the sights I have seen or what has been done in the last few days, if I were to write for a week. Some time, when I come home again, I will tell you all about it. Am tired and worn out, so will turn in and try and get a good rest. I understand we are to "hit" them again to-morrow, will write you priticulars if we do. Goodnight and pleasant dreams. With lots of love for you all, I am

Your affectionate son,
ASHBY P. SLOCUMB.

It is very hard to stand idly by and see our dear ones suffer while awaiting the arrival of the doctor. An Albany (N. Y.) dairyman called at a drug store there for a doctor to come and see his child, then very sick with croup Not finding the doctor in, he left word for him to come at once on his return He also bought a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which he hoped would give some relief until the doctor should arrive. In a few hours he returned, saying the doctor need not come, as the child was much better. The druggist, Mr. Otto Scholz, says the family has since recommended Chamberlain's Cough Remedy to their neighbors and friends until he has a constant demand for it from that part of the country. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., and Goldsboro Drug Co. in Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith, Mt Olive N. C.

BECOMING A MOTHER.

A Sure Way to Avoid Danger.

Every true woman wants to be a mother. A baby is the dream of her life—the crowning glory of womanhood—true happiness can never be known without the blessings a child brings.

Yet the ordeal through which all mothers must pass is so full of pain, anxiety and fear, that many a young life is sacrificed because of the inability to undergo the struggle of childbirth.

It is not necessary to suffer in bringing new life into the world. By the use of "Mother's Friend," the suffering and danger can be avoided, and the hour robbed of its dread and pain. This remedy is praised by thousands who have tested it. Every woman is anxious to learn how to avoid the pain and suffering which may be in store for her. The little book, "Before Baby is Born," will be sent free to any address upon application to the Bradfield Regulator Co., Atlanta, Georgia.

BUTLER ALSO INVITED.

He and Geo H. White Invited to the Dollar a Plate Dinner, Which Mr. Bryan Will Attend.

Raleigh Post.

The fact that Hon, W. J Bryan has excepted an invitation to attend the anti-Tammany Dollar-a-Plate banquet in honor of Thos. Jefferson, to which George H. White, the odious negro Congressman from the First district is an invited guest, created much surprise here,

The list of guests announced in the Herald includes the names of Senator Marion Butler, by the side of George H. White,

The New York Herald gives the following list of invited:

Arrangements for the dollar Jefferson dinner reached the point yesterday at which a list of men who are to be invited was engaged for the feast.

William Jennings Bryan is to receive before all others, a request for his presence. Because the dinner is not confined to silver Democrats, Governor Pingree's name is high up on the list, with that of Mayor Jones of Toledo, Ohio,

John P. Altgeld is to be bidden also and with him Chairman James K Jones, of the National Democratic Committee: Benjamin R. Tillman and former Representatives Thomas Watson.

Among the lights of narrower range are Samuel Gompers, Judge Brisben Walker, Colonel William L. Brown, William R. Hurst, C S Darrell, Goe, Cary Eggleston, Edward M, Grout, Dr. W.J O'Sullivan Tom L Johnson, the Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, the Rev. Thomas J. Ducey, S Crosby, Ernest H, Crosby, Elliott Danforth, William Temple Emmet John Swinton, Louis F. Post, former Representative James Hamilton Lewis, of Washington; Mayor McGume, of Syracuse, N. Y.; former Representative Jeremiah Simpson, Champ Clark, of Missouri; SENATOR MARION BUTLER, of North Carolina; REPRESENTATIVE WHITE, of North Carolina, Representative William Sulzer; Booker T Washington, of the Tuskegee Colored Institute, of Alabama: the Rev. Herbert N. Casson and former National Committeeman Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo.

In addition to these all members of the Democratic National Committee on Ways and Means will be invited.

The report from Chattanooga, Tenn., that Mr. Bryan will be their guest will be news to the promoters of the dollar affair, who said last night they did not expect him.

We have saved many doctor bills since we began using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in our home. We keep a bottle open all the time and whenever any of my family or myself begin to catch cold, we begin to use the Cough Remedy, and as a result we never have to send away for a doctor and incur a large doctor bill, for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy never fails to cure. It is certainly a medicine of great merit and worth. D. S. MEARKLE, General Merchant and Farmer, Mattie, Bedford county, Pa. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro. and Goldsboro Drug Co. in Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith in Mt. Olive N. C.

We never make so much fuss over weeks of sunshine as we do over one day of rain.

RHEUMATISM CURED IN A DAY

"Mystic Cure" for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by M. E Robinson & Bro, Druggists, Goldsboro. N. C.

The fishnet veil is quite the latest fashionable fancy. It is quite apropos that it should have been introduced in Lent.

A. R. De Fluent, editor of the Journal, Doylestown, Ohio, suffered for a number of years from rheumatism in his right shoulder and side. He says: "My right arm at times was entirely useless. I tried Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and was surprised to receive relief almost immediately. The Pain Balm has been a constant companion of mine ever since and it never fails." For sale by M E. Robinson & Bro. and Goldsboro Drug Co in Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith, Mt. Olive, N. C.

The spring lady seems to run to trains, tremendous cravats and giant rosettes in her hats, and she isn't a caricature, either.

HOPE FOR ANDREE.

There are still those—Professor Nordenskjold among the number—who do not believe that the aeronaut Andree and his two companions have perished. Indeed, Professor Nordenskjold is said to express the utmost confidence in their return. At any rate, systematic search for the missing voyagers is to be continued, and to that end the Danish captain Brun has abandoned his independent rescue expedition to the east coast of Greenland, which, it is thought probable, was reached by Andree, and has joined the Nathorst expedition, which is organizing to prosecute search in that quarter.

Professor Nathorst will start with a strong steam whaler in June, and endeavor to force a passage through the icebarriers on the coast of East Greenland, near the most northern point reached by the German Polar expedition—Cape Bismarck. He will then try to push northward, either by sledges or boats. It is not proposed to winter in the region, but it may be necessary to do so. The enterprise is guaranteed by the offer of a Norwegian merchant, Herr Hammer, of Christiania, to equip the steam whaler Recla for the expedition.

Professor Nathorst thinks that assuming Andree did reach the most northern part of the East Greenland coast, it is not impossible that the rest of the time available for travelling in 1897 and the summer of 1898 was insufficient to allow him to make the Danish Government settlement and the Herrnhut Mission, established four years ago in the most northerly Colony of the Eskimos, at Angmagsalik, in sixty-six degrees north. But he argues that the fiords, which run deep inland, with their plentiful fauna and musk oxen, encourage the hope that Andree and his companions would be able to support themselves.

As encouraging further the hope that Andree and his companions may still be alive, it may also be stated that the aeronauts, anticipating that their balloon might fail to bear them to within striking distance of civilization or some Arctic station, had provided themselves with equipment for travelling over the ice, and with provisions for a considerable stay in the frozen zone. The balloon left Danes Island, July 11, 1897, and although the voyage was made on the theory that it would be carried across the pole and to civilization within a very short time, and the gas supply only admitted of its being kept floating for a limited period, Andree was not overconfident that his theory would work out. At the same time he was not alarmed at the prospect of its not doing so, and had full confidence in his other resources. When on the eve of his departure from the island he was asked when news of him might be expected, he replied: "At least not before three months, and one year, perhaps two years, may elapse before you hear from us, but you may one day be surprised by news of our arrival somewhere." Andree's companions were Nils Strindberg and Knut H. F. Fraenkel.

Ninety per cent. of the people have some kind of humor in the blood, and this causes many diseases. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures these diseases by expelling the humor.

Hood's Pills are non-irritating and the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The girl who happens to know any member of the company isn't apt to keep quiet about it when she goes to the show.

One Minute Cough Cure, cures.
That is what it was made for.

Before the discovery of One Minute Cough Cure, ministers were greatly disturbed by coughing congregations. No excuse for it now. J. H. Hill & Son, Goldsboro, and John R. Smith, Mt Olive

Spain Will Help.

London, March 23.—Convincing evidence was obtained to-day that the diplomatic and secret service of Spain had been placed at the disposal of the Filipino insurgents.

AGONCILLO WANTS ARMS.

He is Trying to Buy Guns and Ammunition for Insurgents.

London, March 23.—Agoncilla Marti and the Filipino commissioners started for Paris to-day. It is said by well informed circles that Agoncillo is greatly mortified at the rebufts received at the hands of the British government, whose sympathy he endeavored to arouse. It is said that he expects better treatment from the French. Agoncillo's real object was to obtain arms and ammunition for the purchase of which he made several unsuccessful overtures to London and Birmingham firms. It is said he believes that with the assistance of the Paris Junta, he will be able to obtain the supplies he seeks from France, in which event he will charter a small vessel at Brest or St. Malo to transport his purchases to the Philippines.

Dr. Cady's Condition Powders
are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best to put a horse in prime condition Price 25 cents per package. For sale by M E. Robinson and Bro. and Goldsboro Drug Co. in Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith Mt. Olive N. C.

The day that you have the most to do is generally the one in which you find the least time for its accomplishment.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve
Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns.

For frost bites, burns, indolent sores, eczema, skin disease, and especially Piles, DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve stands first and best. Look out for dishonest people who try to imitate and counterfeit it. It's their endorsement of a good article. Worthless goods are not imitated. Get DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. J. H. Hill & Son, Goldsboro, and John R. Smith, Mt. Olive,

Certainly fine weather will be given a warm welcome, judging by the way it appears now that we won't have any until Juue.

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR CHILLS
and fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. Never fails to cure; then why experiment with worthless imitations? Price 50 cents. Your money back if it fails to cure.

Don't worry other people with your affairs. They have all they can attend to in minding their own business.

Tetter Salt-Rheum and Eczema.
The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25cts. per box. For sale by M. E Robinson & Bro. and Goldsboro Drug Co. in Goldsboro and J. R. Smith Mt. Olive N. C.

Be very certain that if you put on a rainy day shirt the sun will come out before you get back home,

One Minute Cough Cure, cures.
That is what it was made for.

As the season of the year when pneumonia, la grippe, sore throat, coughs, colds, catarrh, bronchitis and lung troubles are to be guarded against, nothing "is a fine substitute," will "answer the purpose," or is "just as good" as One Minute Cough Cure. That is the one infallible remedy for all lung, throat or bronchial troubles. Insist vigorously upon having it if "something else" is offered you. J. H. Hill & Son, Goldsboro, and John R. Smith, Mt. Olive.

It is easy to tell others how they should behave than to behave as we should ourselves,

Relief in Six Hours.
Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "New Great South American Kidney Cure." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., Druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

The light spring overcoat will soon gloat over the fur lined autocrat of a few weeks ago.

ITCH on human cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanity Lotion. This never fails. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., Druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

A woman provides for the inner man, and the husband provides for the outer woman.

It Will Surprise You—Try It.
It is the medicine above all other for catarrh and is worth its weight in gold. Ely's Cream Balm does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

My son was afflicted with catarrh. He used Ely's Cream Balm and the disagreeable catarrh all left him.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

A 10c. trial size or the 50c. size of Ely's Cream Balm will be mailed.
Kept by druggists.
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