

THE WISDOM OF IT.

Republicans and democrats having been committed to the civil service policy—competitive examinations for government positions—the operation of the act has been extended by executive order from time to time until now about 70 per cent of the offices are under civil service rule.

The competitive system has a firm supporter in President Wilson; and he has quietly increased the number of civil service officeholders, who are not removable except for causes other than politics.

It was but natural in the early days of the republic for the party in power to treat all minor offices as party spoils; but as the country increased rapidly and place hunters became more bothersome to the department heads and members of Congress sentiment in favor of a merit system developed and crystallized until 1883 when a civil service act was passed and signed by President Arthur. Only 16,000 positions were brought within its provisions at that time but with one exception each succeeding President—Republican and Democrat—has extended its provisions. That exception was the lamented McKinley, who was prevailed upon by a few politicians who were his intimate friends to relax the forward or broadening policy in regard to the civil service that had been so well established. President Roosevelt and President Taft made large additions to the civil service list.

There is scarcely a doubt but that within the next 10 years 95 per cent of all the civil positions under the United States government will be of the competitive examination class. With a rapidly increasing population Uncle Sam's pay rolls necessarily increase. Today there are in round numbers 400,000 places of the civil class. Of these nearly 280,000 are now in the classified service.

Some congressmen who express regret that there is so little patronage left to distribute to their supporters should be glad that the civil service has taken the hold it has, for besides being business-like, it relieves them of considerable embarrassment.

LATE W. E. ORMOND.

His Death Caused by Shot From Negro's Pistol in Atlanta.

The Atlanta Journal of Monday afternoon, Nov. 30, contains the following in reference to the brother of Mr. I. F. Ormond, of this city, who was summoned to Atlanta Sunday night:

"W. E. Ormond, of 53 Cooper street, died early Monday morning as the result of gunshot wounds received Saturday night when he went to the rescue of his wife, daughter and son, who had been attacked by a negro highwayman.

"Tom Ballard, a negro arrested shortly after the shooting, has admitted that he fired the fatal shots, but claims self defense, alleging he was attacked by young Ormond, who mistook him for the negro who held up Mrs. Ormond and her daughter and then fled.

"Ballard made his statement Sunday afternoon to Police Officer Shaw, who arrested him, and to Chief Beavers. He told the police they would find his revolver hidden in a certain place at the home of Anna Woodward, a negro, in the rear of 9 Woodward avenue. The officers went there and found the gun.

"The police are inclined to credit to a certain extent the negro's story, since the negro who knocked Mrs. Ormond and her daughter down fled when they shouted for assistance, while the negro who chased young Hardy Ormond and later shot the boy's father, was coming from the opposite direction when the youth encountered him.

"The tragedy leaves a widow and ten children.

"The bullets fired by the negro entered Mr. Ormond's face over the cheek bones at point's equidistant from the center of his nose. One bullet ranged across the cheek and was removed from a point near the back of the neck by Dr. W. B. Lingo, to whose hospital the wounded man was carried. The other bullet ranged downward and inflicted the injuries which resulted in death about 1:30 o'clock Monday morning.

"Besides the negro Ballard, the police are holding Ella Jones, a woman who was with Ballard a few seconds before he did the shooting.

"The funeral of Mr. Ormond will be held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock from Poole's chapel, the Rev. C. A. Ridley, pastor of the Central Baptist church, officiating. The interment will be in West View cemetery."

SUPREME COURT DENIES FRANK A WRIT OF ERROR.

No Further Legal Effort Can be Made to Save the Prisoner's Life Outside Appeal for Clemency.

Washington, Dec. 7.—The Supreme court today refused to issue a writ to review Leo M. Frank's conviction of the murder of Mary Phagan, an Atlanta factory girl.

The court's action ends attempts to save Frank's life by its intervention.

Frank Expresses Surprise.

Atlanta, Dec. 7.—Refusal of the Supreme court of the United States to grant a writ of error for review of the case of Leo M. Frank resulted in an announcement from Solicitor General Hugh M. Dorsey here that immediate steps would be taken to have a new date set for Frank's execution for the murder of 14-year-old Mary Phagan.

Lawyers here familiar with the case said tonight that they knew of no further legal efforts that could be made to save the prisoner's life, outside of an appeal for clemency to Governor Slaton, of Georgia, and the state prison commission.

Frank was conversing with his father when news of the Supreme court's decision was brought to him in his cell. He received the announcement calmly and said: "I had thought the Supreme court would give me a chance."

LODGE OF SORROW

Goldsboro Elks Hold Interesting Memorial Services Sunday

Eloquent Address By Mr. Larry I. Moore of New Bern and Beautiful Eulogy Delivered on Henry and Solomon Well by Mr. Matt H. Allen.

The auditorium of Goldsboro's superlatively beautiful new court house was thronged yesterday afternoon by a large and representative audience of Goldsboro people to participate in the services of the Elks' "Lodge of Sorrow," which is convened annually on the first Sunday in December to pay public tribute of loving remembrance to departed brothers.

Artistic hands had beautifully decorated the bar, wherein the lodge officers' chairs were arranged and the other participants in the program seated, and from the solemn opening to the close the hush of deep interest and the calm of sentiment permeated the audience and lent additional impressiveness to the sacred ceremonies.

The Processional was rendered by Mrs. Geo. P. Bynum, who was also accompanist for the musical numbers on the program, and the lodge ceremonies were presided over by Exalted Ruler, Mr. Matt H. Allen, whose delivery of the solemn ritual of the "Lodge of Sorrow" was most impressive.

The several musical numbers were by Mrs. T. M. Bizzell, Mrs. T. B. Jenkins, Messrs. Edwin Lee, Leslie Yelverton and W. E. Gehres.

The calling of the roll of departed brothers by the secretary, Mr. J. T. Swisher, was a solemn and impressive incident, and was followed by the beautiful ritualistic prayer delivered by the Lodge Chaplain Mr. Wm. L. Jones.

The orator of the occasion was Mr. Larry I. Moore, of New Bern Lodge B. P. O. E. 764, and he was gracefully introduced by Col. John D. Langston.

Mr. Moore's oration was ornate and eloquent, and was received by the Lodge and the lay audience with every mark of interest and appreciation.

He was followed by Exalted Ruler, Mr. Matt H. Allen in a eulogy of the late Messrs. Henry and Solomon Well, that was so beautiful in thought, so true in tribute, so tender in sentiment and so eloquent in diction that we are sure every reader of the Argus will appreciate our securing it for publication. Mr. Allen spoke as follows:

Brothers, Ladies and Gentlemen:

It is the dictate of both religion and philosophy that we cherish and honor the memory of our worthy dead who now quietly sleep in the sepulchre, that universal and venerable teacher which declares to us today the same truths which it has for fifty eight centuries past declared in all climes and in all tongues of the earth, to all classes of people, to the King upon his throne, to the peasant in his hut, to the wise and to the ignorant.

"Our lives are rivers gliding free To that unfathomed, boundless sea The silent grave."

The lessons which the sepulchre impart impress on us the momentous in-

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR ROUND TRIP HOLIDAY FARES Via Southern Railway Premier Carrier of the South.

Account Christmas and New Year holidays the Southern Railway announce the sale of very low round trip tickets to various points.

Tickets will be on sale December 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, and 31, 1914, and January 1, 1915.

Final limit, January 6th, 1915, prior to midnight of which date return trip must be completed.

In addition to the above, round trip tickets will also be on sale to points in Arkansas, Oklahoma and Texas. Dates of sale December 20, 21 and 22, 1914. Final limit January 18, 1915, prior to midnight of which date return trip must be completed.

Will also sell round trip tickets to points in Illinois, Iowa, Minnesota, Missouri, Nebraska, South Dakota, and Wisconsin. Dates of sale December 19 to 31, 1914. Final limit January 18, 1915, prior to midnight of which date return trip must be completed.

For full and detailed information, ask any Southern Railway Agent, or write,

MORTGAGE SALE.

Under and by virtue of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed, executed on the first day of October 1912 by Cherry Best to F. B. Edmundson, which is recorded in book 110 at page 305 in the office of the Register of Deeds for Wayne county, the undersigned will sell for cash at 12 o'clock M., on Monday, the 4th day of January, 1915, at the Court House in Goldsboro, N. C., a certain lot of land lying in Goldsboro township, county, in said State, and described as bounded as follows:

Beginning at a point 160 feet south of the intersection of Canal and Hall streets, and running south with said Hall St. 40 ft., then easterly 100 ft. to Arthur Manley's line; thence northerly with said Manley line 40 ft. to the line of Laura Day; thence easterly 100 ft. with said line to the beginning; known as Lot No. 108, situated on Canal St., in plan known as Little Washington, adjoining the lot of Laura Day.

This 5th day of Dec., 1914.
GEO. A. NORWOOD,
Assignee.

The Argus is grieved to chronicle the critical illness of Mr. R. C. Freeman, who was taken to The Goldsboro Hospital this morning for nursing, and where his condition is considered grave.

GEO. W. BEST FARM

LOCATED NINE MILES EAST OF GOLDSBORO, ONE MILE OF BESTON, FIVE MILES FROM LA GRANGE, ON THE BESTON AND SAULSTON ROAD, AND IS ONE OF THE BEST KNOWN FARMS IN EASTERN CAROLINA.

THIS FARM CONTAINS ABOUT 1,080 ACRES, WITH ABOUT 800 ACRES CLEARED, HAS ONE GOOD 6 ROOM DWELLING AND NINE GOOD TENANT HOUSES, AND IS BEING SUB-DIVIDED INTO SMALL FARM TRACTS CONTAINING FROM 25 TO 50 ACRES EACH. WILL BE

SOLD AT AUCTION

ON VERY EASY TERMS!

Tuesday, Dec. 15, 1914

10.30 A. M.

TERMS ONE - FOURTH CASH, and balance in 10 years, in equal installments, TERMS

We will take middling cotton and allow you 10 cents per pound for same in payment of your Cash payment, or on any of the deferred payments, or if cotton sells for more than 10 cents in the next 10 years, you can sell your cotton and pay cash. This is guaranteeing you

10 cts. for your Cotton for the Next 10 Years

WHY SHOULD YOU RENT! WHEN YOU CAN BUY A FARM ON THESE TERMS. MR. RENTER, BUY 50 ACRES OF THIS FARM, PLANT 20 ACRES IN COTTON, WITH EVEN HALF A CROP; THIS 20 ACRES WILL KEEP UP YOUR PAYMENTS YEAR AFTER YEAR. THIS IS BETTER THAN RENTING. FIGURE IT OUT FOR YOURSELF AND SEE IF IT IS NOT ONE OF THE BEST OPPORTUNITIES YOU EVER HEARD OF TO OWN YOUR OWN HOME. REMEMBER THE DATE—TUESDAY, DECEMBER 15th, 10:30 A. M.

FREE! An Old Time Country Barbecue Dinner to All FREE!

GOOD MUSIC BY OUR OWN ALL STAR BAND! Ladies Especially Invited!

FOR FURTHER INFORMATION SEE OR WRITE

Joe A. Parker, R. K. Privett, Goldsboro, N.C. **Atlantic Coast Realty Co.** Home Office, Greenville, N. C. A. B. Windham LaGrange, N. C.

terests which cluster around life, death and eternity.

"For none of us liveth to himself, And none of us dieth to himself."

In obedience to this dictate, the Benevolent Protective Order of Elks has set aside this day to pay general tribute to all departed brothers, and Goldsboro Lodge No. 139 is assembled today to join in the general tribute, and to pay special tribute to the memory of those brothers who have died since our last meeting.

On the 9th day of August, 1914, in the City of Baltimore, Md., Henry Well, in the sixty-eighth year of his age departed life calmly and in possession of his faculties, thus yielding another victory to death, the conquering hero of the human family.

And on the 27th day of September, 1914, in the town of Fabyan, N. H., the earthly career of Solomon Well was closed in the sixty-fifth year of his age, thus manifesting the infallible truth of the divinely inspired words: "It is appointed unto all men once to die."

Henry and Solomon Well were no ordinary men. They belonged to a race of Kings, of what house I never knew, I never asked their lineage; they had all the marks of men descended from the royal line; they had the movements of men born to command; confusion never sat upon their brows, and shame never hung its curtain across their faces.

These brothers were born in Germany and came to the City of Goldsboro in the year 1865. Under innumerable difficulties and disadvantages these ambitious and determined men started into business in the City of Goldsboro when this country was devastated by the war and had not begun to rebuild itself, and manifesting that will and perseverance which yielded to no obstacle however formidable, their business increased to such proportions that within a few years they ranked as leading merchants in Eastern North Carolina, and at the time of their deaths, they ranked as two of the wealthiest men in Eastern North Carolina. But while they accumulated fortunes during their lives, they did it without oppression, and their hearts and purses were ever open to the call of distress, to the suffering and needy.

STATEMENT OF THE GOLDSBORO WEEKLY ARGUS.

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Stockholders: Jos. E. Robinson, H. Well & Bros., Bank of Wayne, Geo. C. Royall, E. B. Borden, Geo. A. Norwood, M. E. Robinson, M. J. Best, B. G. Thompson, E. L. Edmundson, B. H. Griffin, C. E. Miller, F. K. Borden, N. O'Berry, Jos. Rosenthal, Edson Carr, W. E. Borden.

FOR RENT—Four rooms and bath, for housekeeping; unfurnished; new house; cheap. 502 East Ash St. Nazareth as divine, and a large portion

of it reverences a Jewish woman as the Mother of the Son of God. And it must be with great pride when they reflect that a large number of the world's greatest statesmen were Jews, Gambetta, the hero of the French nation after its terrible defeat by Germany, was a Jew; so was Lasker the only man whom Bismark feared; so was Benjamin Disraeli, Earl of Beaconsfield, at one time the virtual sovereign of the British Empire; so was Emilio Castelar, the most eloquent orator and brilliant man in Spain; so was the Poet Heine and the Novelist Averbach and the Philosopher Spinoza.

In Art and Music it is the same. Once give the Jew a chance and he springs into the front rank as did these worthy brothers.

That the membership of Goldsboro Lodge of Elks loved Henry and Solomon Well our presence here evinces, and we remember them in scenes to which the world was not witness, and where the better feelings of mankind were exhibited without disguise.

The members of this Lodge and the people of this community know too well how liberal and generous the two brothers ever were, and of their liberal donations, both public and private.

Anthony at the funeral of Caesar proclaimed a common failing not confined to his own time. Over the bleeding form of his dead comrade he reminded the Roman people that:

"The evil men do lives after them, The good is oft interred with their bones."

The true Elk knows not this rule. The faults of our brothers are buried with them and forgotten, as they should be. That they had faults and foibles is but to repeat what mortality demonstrates—that they had human natures, not divine. In the loss of these brothers we feel that the chain of friendship and brotherly love has been weakened, but we find comfort in the belief that we have laid for a season only their dust beneath the soil that bore and cherished it.

Life is a narrow vale between the cold and barren peaks of two eternities. We strive in vain to look beyond the heights. We cry aloud, but the only answer is the echo of a feeble cry. From the lips of our dead comrades there comes no word; but in the night of death hope sees a star, and, listening, love can hear the rustle of a wing. Whether their journey thither was but one step across an imperceptible frontier, or whether an interminable

ocean, bleak, unfluctuating and boundless stretches between these earthly coasts and those invisible shores—we do not know.

Whether on that morning after death they saw a more glorious sun rise with unimaginable splendor above a celestial horizon; or whether their apathetic and unconscious ashes still sleep in cold obstruction and insensible oblivion—we do not know.

Whether their energies found instant exercise in another world, whether their faculties are now contending in a higher form, or whether their powers were dissipated and dispersed with the parting breath—we do not know.

These are the unsolved and unsolvable problems of mortal life and human destiny which caused the troubled Patriarch to ask that momentous question for which the centuries have given no answer: "If a man die shall he live again?"

Every man is a centre of a circle whose fatal circumference he cannot pass. Within its narrow confines, he is potential, beyond it he perishes; and if immortality is but a splendid and delusive dream, if the incompleteness of every career, even the longest and most fortunate be not supplemented after its termination here, then he who dreads to die should fear to live, for life would be a tragedy more desolate and inexplicable than death.

With the passing of these comrades we are solemnly warned of the truth of the divine utterance: "Get thine house in order; for thou shalt die and not live."

As Henry and Solomon Well lived they died, discharging to the last, and

with their best efforts the duties imposed upon them. And when the summons came,—dreadful to all but them—serenely they laid down the burdens of life and passed through the shadow of the valley. There were no unmanly replinings, no complaints of opportunities neglected, of wasted time, of lost occasions.

With a calm confidence in the sure reward that awaited them, they folded up the book of life, and bound it with the golden clasp of faith in a glorious immortality.

Nothing seems to be left but their memory and example; the one we will cherish, the other we will emulate.

But grief is not the end of all. As we listen we seem to hear the funeral march become a psalm and see beyond the peaks the moving banners of a hidden column. Our dead brothers still live, and bid us think of life, not death. As I listen the great chorus of life and joy begins anew and around the awful orchestra of seen and unseen powers and destinies of good and evil our trumpets sound once more a note of daring, hope and will. They have not perished, but wait for us upon that far away shore.

"All shall come back, each tie Of pure affections shall be knit again, Alone shall evil die And sorrow dwell a prisoner in thy realm."

The closing exercises then followed, and the audience were dismissed under the eloquent benediction of Rev. J. H. Dickinson, rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal church.

FRUIT TREES

High Grade Nursery Stock

All kinds of fruit and ornamental trees, grafted pecan trees, Evergreen, shrubs, vines, roses etc.

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