

THE WEEKLY ARGUS.

"This Argus o'er the people's rights
Doth an eternal vigil keep;

No soothing strain of Maia's son
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep."

VOL. VIII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1892.

NO. 58

LOCAL BRIEFS.

This is known as Holy Week, the last of the lenten season, leading up to the glad feast of Easter Sunday.

Our truck farmers hereabouts bear their heavy losses by the recent frost like philosophers and are cheerful withal.

Dr. Kirby Smith and Mr. F. L. Dortch, who have been spending several weeks in South Florida, have returned to the city.

There are several marriages on the tapis for the next ten days, in which some of Goldsboro's young people will participate as principals.

Rev. J. P. Pat., will deliver an address before the Missionary Society, at Salem church, on the fourth Sunday in April at 3 o'clock, p. m. Everybody is invited to attend.

Mr. W. T. Dortch returned from Raleigh yesterday where he was attending the meeting of the Odd Fellows' Orphanage committee for the election of a Superintendent and Matron.

A COLORED man named Noah Hall, while much intoxicated, missed his footing on entering a bar room on Walnut street Monday and fell to the sidewalk, striking his head with such force on the brick pavement as to render him unconscious. He was hauled home on a dray.

The meetings at the Baptist church are continued this week with increasing interest. A deep concern was manifested in the great congregation that assembled on Sunday night, and there were several professions of conversion. Services each day at 4 and 8 p. m., to which all are cordially invited.

The Hebrew feast of the Passover began Monday evening at sunset and will continue for seven days, during which time leaven is forbidden in every household. The institution of the Passover is a matter of history and too familiar to need narration. Services will be held in the Synagogue in this city during the continuance of the feast, at stated hours.

The Goldsboro Rifles, at the request of the Ladies' Memorial Association, have selected from their ranks Mr. Jos. E. Robinson, editor of THE ARGUS, to be the orator at the Memorial exercises on the coming Tenth of May. The compliment—the high honor, is inexpressibly appreciated, and it is needless to add that he will do his best to meet the requirements of the occasion.

On Sunday Mr. Arnold Borden met with quite an extensive loss to one of his fine strawberry fields on the northern approach to the city along the line of the W. & W. R. R. His plants are yet covered with pine straw, and a spark from a passing locomotive set fire to the straw, and about two acres of the field was burned before the fire could be put out, entailing an entire loss of the plants in "the burned district".

Mr. Jesse T. Hollowell and family, of this county, left Friday for High Point, where they will make their home. Mr. Hollowell was one of our best citizens, an industrious farmer and land owner and an admirable Christian gentleman. We regret exceedingly to part with him. He and his excellent family take with them to their new home the abiding good wishes of many friends in this community.

It affords THE ARGUS great pleasure to announce that the committee have elected Dr. William Cobb Whitfield, of Seven Springs, Superintendent of the new Odd Fellows' Orphanage of this city. The selection is an admirable one, as Dr. Whitfield, as a physician and business man and kindly gentleman, is highly fitted for the duties of the responsible trust. His wife, too, who has been elected Matron, is a most excellent lady.

FROM the Newbern Journal of yesterday we learn that great havoc was wrought to the truck crops of that vicinity by the cold snap of Saturday and Sunday nights that did so much damage to truck hereabouts, says the Journal: "Nearly all the beans, canteloupes, cucumbers, squashes and water melons are killed. So are the potatoes. Of course, the latter will come again but, alas, there will not be the great yield of fine tubers that were expected."

THERE will be the usual Easter egg hunt, given by the ladies of the Episcopal congregation in the church yard of St. Stephen's on Saturday afternoon of this week, at 4 o'clock.

THE cold wind of Saturday night and the frost of Sunday night have greatly damaged the crops of peas, beans, Irish potatoes and strawberries in this vicinity, and throughout the entire trucking belt of East Carolina, as far as we can hear from. Just how excessive the damage is cannot as yet be definitely ascertained. There was great demand for seed beans on this market yesterday, with which to replant the damaged crop by some who were desirous of "trying it again", but the surplus of seed brought over from the recent planting season was very small and was soon exhausted, so the demands for seed in this line could not be satisfied.

THE Republican convention of this Congressional district met at Littleton yesterday, composed mostly of negroes, and renominated the present representative Cheatham, a negro, by acclamation. So goes it. Wherever the negro is in the ascendency in the Republican party he always sees to it that no white man gets the preference. The consequence is that the white men of decent pretensions in the g. o. p. hereabouts are mighty sore and are protesting, as evidenced by their address published in these columns several days ago. Does it not apparently become the more incumbent upon Democrats to stand together for white supremacy?

THE incorporation of "The Goldsboro Land and Improvement Company" marks an important epoch in our city's history and augurs great things for the community. The incorporators are Dr. M. E. Robinson and Messrs. Henry Weil and F. K. Borden. The well known means and public spirit of these gentlemen give earnest at once that they will not be slow in pushing their enterprise and widening ever its scale of operation. This corporation now own the Gregory House, which they purpose to at once fix up on an extensive plan and give to it all the attractions, conveniences and comforts of a strictly first-class hotel. Long life and abounding prosperity to "The Goldsboro Land and Improvement Company."

A MURDEROUS and entirely unprovoked assault was made upon Mr. Stephen L. Lynch, of Greene county, by a white man named Gray Speight, in this city yesterday afternoon, which, fortunately did not result seriously. Mr. Lynch was standing in Mr. Ed. L. Edmundson's store when Speight made a sudden turn on him and dealt him a fearful blow on the head with a full beer bottle, shattering the bottle into an hundred pieces. No words passed between them and they had not spoken for months, in consequence of a law suit. Mr. Lynch wore a slouch hat, which protected his head from the cutting glass and muffled the blow, which otherwise would doubtless have carried instant death along with it. Speight fled rapidly, but en route came up with officer Head and gave himself up. Speight was requested to give bail for his appearance at court, which he did.

THE Raleigh News and Observer of yesterday, in speaking of the recent death of Mr. George B. Everitt, a native of this county, says: "We regret to hear of the death of Hon. George B. Everitt who was formerly well known in North Carolina, and who has just died at Beatrice, Nebraska. Mr. Everitt was a gentleman of fine address and bearing, and a native, we think, of Wayne county. About the time he became of age circumstances led him to join the Republican State organization. He ran for the State Senate about 1879 and gave prominence in his canvass to the point that Judges and members of the Legislature should not use free passes. He was successful and his service in the Senate brought him into still greater prominence. We think he was a Republican presidential elector and he had a lively contest with Collector Wheeler over the collectorship of the Western district. Afterwards President Garfield appointed him as Land Agent at Mitchell, Dakota, and when Cleveland came in Mr. Everitt practiced law at Beatrice, Nebraska, where he made his residence. Mr. Everitt was about thirty-six years of age."

THREE YEARS AT WORK.

The Anniversary Exercises of the Young Men's Christian Association Last Sunday Night.

The Presbyterian church was crowded last Sunday night with people who were there to witness the Third Anniversary Exercises of the local Young Men's Christian Association.

The programme began shortly after eight o'clock when president T. R. Robinson stepped to the front of the pulpit and announced the opening hymn, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name." Rev. S. H. Isler read the 13th chapter of 1st Corinthians, and Rev. B. R. Hall led in prayer. The congregation sang "Joy to the World," which was followed by a short speech by President Robinson on the topic: "Our Association," in which he showed the object of the anniversary, thanked our people for their support the past year and presented the Association to their attention for the ensuing year.

Treasurer M. J. Best here presented his report, showing how the eleven hundred dollars which our people contributed during the year had been spent, and this was followed by the annual report of the General Secretary, which presented such interesting facts as the Association rooms were used during the year by 10,016 persons, a daily average of 32; a men's religious meeting held each Sunday, attended by 80 men; 3 young men won for Christ, etc.

The next number on the programme was hymn 416, "The Crowning Day," which was sung with enthusiasm.

President Paul Stanley here read a short report on the Junior Department, and was followed by Assistant State Secretary, W. R. Gales, in the Annual Address. Mr. Gales spoke very interestingly of the various phases of Association work, outlining a short history of the Y. M. C. A., detailing its methods of work, its wonderful progress, etc. He was listened to with much attention.

At the conclusion of the address pledges were asked for this year's work and the responses netted \$300. This year's budget calls for \$1,300. The balance will be raised by a personal canvass.

The exercises were concluded by the "Doxology," and the Benediction pronounced by Rev. B. R. Hall.

FINE STOCK.

That fine stock raising, which has always been a hobby of THE ARGUS, would succeed in this section when intelligently engaged in, was made manifest to our citizens yesterday when Mr. T. B. Parker droye through our streets six fine cows, two Jerseys and four Holsteins, that he values at \$1,000. He has a herd of thirty in all of these two breeds, besides a number of other other species. He has one Jersey alone from which he makes 11 lbs of butter weekly.

Mr. Parker's farm is situated just beyond the river, in Fork township, and besides stock raising for market, in the way of milk, butter and beef, he engages in diversified farming with profit and an increment of home comforts.

It would pay other farmers in Wayne, and adjoining counties, to pattern after Mr. Parker, which, if they did, we would not have cause for, nor hear so much complaint of hard times. Try it.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Martha Driver, of Norfolk, who has many admiring friends in this city, is visiting Miss Louie Miller.

Capt. T. H. Bain, commander of The Goldsboro Rifles and Clerk of the city, is off to Norfolk and Richmond on a business trip.

Messrs. Asher and Jos. Edwards have returned from the North, where they have been on an extended trip making purchases of Spring goods.

Dr. and Mrs. I. W. Faison and family, of Mt. Olive, passed through the city yesterday en route for Charlotte, where they will make their home for the future, the Doctor engaging in the practise of his profession there. They take with them the best wishes of their many friends here.

Pikeville Letter.

PIKEVILLE, April 11, 1892.
Dear Argus:—Messrs. John T. Edgerton and P. A. Pearson have opened a racket store here.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Bryan, of Grantham's township, were visiting relatives in this section Saturday.

Mr. Charley Albritton, of Greene county, was in town Sunday on a visit to his brother Mr. W. B. Albritton.

Mr. J. D. Eatman, of Wilson county, paid us a very pleasant visit Sunday. He was looking well and we were glad to see him. Come again John.

Our Sunday school is gradually improving. Our young townsman Mr. John T. Edgerton gave the school an off hand lecture Sunday which we hear complimented on every hand.

Mrs. H. R. Higgins, of Kinston, is visiting relatives in this section.
J. F. H.

More Russian Relief.

The two relief ships, the Indiana and Missouri, having reached their destination and forwarded their cargoes to the famine-stricken districts of Russia, the interest in the relief business on this side of the water now centres upon the next two vessels soon to be dispatched on similar errands and one of which, the Conemaugh, will sail from Philadelphia probably before the close of the present week.

As has already been stated the cargo of the Conemaugh is only awaiting the arrival of the vessel, which is expected on Wednesday, and will be loaded at Girard Point. It will not carry quite as much flour as the Indiana, but will carry seventy-five tons of rice for use among the sick, and other miscellaneous articles quite as useful as flour for the sustenance of the famine-stricken sufferers. In addition to the Conemaugh another ship chartered by the Red Cross Society will sail from New York shortly, carrying two hundred carloads of grain and bread stuffs supplied from Iowa and other Western sources, the balance of the cargo to be raised by subscription in Washington and elsewhere. Both the Conemaugh and the second ship to clear from New York will proceed to Riga instead of Libau, the first-named port being nearer the famine district.

The generosity of the American people in thus sending four shiploads, aggregating 100,000 barrels, of flour within the short space of six weeks to the needy of a nation bound to us by no ties of blood or language is certainly unprecedented. It is not a thing to be boasted of, for true charity is not boastful, but it is an evidence that our own people, at least, are learning the old biblical truth that humanity is of one blood, and that Christianity is best exhibited by deeds of practical charity. From feeding the hungry of all nations to living in peace with all nations is but a short step; in fact, those who engage in acts of practical charity of this kind can have no enemies.

Smiles.

"This is getting to be 'the land of the midnight son,'" said paterfamilias as Johnnie came in from a neighboring cobweb party at the stroke of twelve.—Lowell Courier.

Noddy—there goes Waltman, kiting along like a deer; I wonder if he is training for a run? Oddie—No; on the contrary, he is running for a train.—Boston Courier.

It isn't always the struggle for daily bread that makes people feel the race with poverty. It is very often the struggle for terrapin and quail on toast.—Washington Star.

She—It is always the unmarried man who knows all about women. He—Yes, I have noticed that the man who knows all about women does not marry.—Indianapolis Journal.

"So the Marquis gave you those flowers?" "Yes, and oh, Maud, he actually said life without me meant nothing." "Yes, dear; everybody says you are his last chance."—Life's Calendar.

One might as well try to stem the rapid of Niagara, as to expect perfect health while a Scrofulous taint exists in the blood. Through its alterative and purifying properties, Ayer's Sarsaparilla removes every vestige of Scrofulous poison from the blood.

"TRIBULATIONDOM."

Doings of the Week at the City Hall.

(By Our Special Argus Reporter.)

It is only once in a while that the audience at Judge Hollowell's court is small, as no admittance fee is charged, although it costs like everything to get out, sometimes. The Judge was on time; he carefully scanned the audience:

"Great Scott!" he murmured, "what has got into the people? Last week not a single case was reported, and now, on Monday morning, the station house is full to overflowing and the passage has been pressed into service. This thing has got to stop. I recognize some old, familiar faces—'Angel Alley,' 'Parker Row,' 'Restaurant Avenue,' and 'Starvation Lane' have sent up their full quota of delegates. Call the first case, Mr. Clerk, I am going to make things hum to-day."

Officer Swearingen motioned a culprit to approach the tribunal.

"You are charged," remarked His Honor, (as he handed down a Bible to be used in place of the old Webster that had been in use for many years), "with having a little excitement down near the Gregory Hotel, being drunk and trying to imitate a cow boy in the way of pistol practice. That's all very well, if you were in a bomb proof, but it won't do in this town. What have you to say? Be quick about it, for the performance will be long and varied to-day."

"Well, Judge, I ain't got much to say about the occasion, and I ask the mercy of the court. I war kinder full and I come nigh killing myself; see how I burnt my hat, the ball come so close to my head."

"That will do. I understand. Trying to commit suicide. \$3 and cost for being such a poor marksman."

He forked over the cash and quietly departed.

"You are charged with imbibing cheap whiskey until you thought you owned the whole of East Centre street. What have you to say? Come, now, I want no fooling, business is good to-day and you have been one of my best customers, but life is too short to give much time to you."

"Well, Judge, man was borne of woman, and he is full of trouble. (T. Pate, in distant cell, when he ain't full of whiskey.) I was manœuvring along near the deception room when I seed chummy, dar, coming out—"

"Hold on a minute," said his Honor, "you say 'deception room', what do you mean?"

"Why, de place roun dare where dey keep trunks, trucks, oil barrels and niggers?"

"I see, you mean the railroad office."

"In course I do, Judge, deception room."

"I do not fully understand you yet?"

"Why, Judge, you know de place is run by two first-class railroads and a half. When a stranger knows this fact he expects a nice place, but when he enters dat place he finds dat he have got into a mighty nasty hole—worsen de Old Eastern, or de market house lot; dat's deception, ain't it? Catch on, now, Judge?"

"Oh yes, I see."

"You may be a little unsteady on your legs, but you are a mighty level headed nigger. You can go."

"Thank'ee, boss; you's got a mighty level head, too, if it is a little short of hair on top." And he left with a smile on his face that will long be remembered by the court.

Several other cases were disposed of and His Honor gracefully complimented the Police on the faithful manner in which they had discharged their duty of late; the Clerk figured up the fines for the week, which amounted to \$94.00; the spectators departed, and all was still—for court was over.

A "rattling good fellow" is often one who shakes dice.—Philadelphia Record.

A drowning man will grasp at a straw. So will a thirsty one.—Washington Star.

The way of the transgressor is hard; but he doesn't realize it until he has had a fall on it.—Life.

Jagson says the reason that woman talks so much is because she suffers in silence.—Frisco Gazette.

Read all the advertisements of spring medicines, and then take Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

CAPT. DORTCH'S RESIGNATION.

Resolutions of The Rifles in accepting it.

At the recent business meeting of The Goldsboro Rifles the resignation of Capt. W. T. Dortch, who has been its popular Commander for a year and was unanimously re-elected for a second term, was laid before the company as follows:

TO THE OFFICERS AND MEMBERS OF THE GOLDSBORO RIFLES:

GENTLEMEN:—Circumstances force me to tender my resignation as a member of the State Guard, to the proper authorities, and it is well for you to consider the election of my successor. I take this course with deep and sincere regret. I have always held that when a member of your organization cannot abide by the rules and regulations of the Company it was incumbent upon him to sever his connections therewith. My residence beyond your city limits, and the great inconvenience of attending your meetings, leaves me no choice but the course hereby pursued.

My thanks are due to each and every member of your Company for the honor that you have twice conferred upon me in selecting me as your Captain, and for the uniform courtesy that you have extended to me.

The Company, and the members individually, have my sincere best wishes for a bright and prosperous future.

Very truly,
W. T. DORTCH,

Capt. Com. Co. D., 1st Reg't N. C. S. G.

The committee appointed for the purpose specified below submitted the following, which was unanimously adopted:

The Goldsboro Rifles received with regret the resignation of their late commander Capt. W. T. Dortch, which, through the manifest force of the reasons he urges for the step, we are constrained to accept.

This company recognizes that Captain Dortch in all capacities of a soldier, whether as a private in the ranks, or as an officer, has ever proved himself an efficient and public-spirited member, and a courteous and congenial comrade.

RESOLVED, That his resignation and this preamble and resolution be spread upon the minutes of this company, and that a copy be sent to the city papers for publication.

RESOLVED, That a copy of this preamble and resolution be sent to Capt. W. T. D. rech. Respectfully submitted,

J. H. HILL, JR.,
W. T. HARRISON,
JOS. E. ROBINSON,
Committee.

Democratic State Executive Committee.

The session of the committee in this city yesterday was largely attended, the proceedings harmonious, and the most excellent feeling prevailed. The only action taken by the committee was the adoption of the following resolution:

"That the Democratic Executive Committee for this State hereby endorse and approves the letter of E. I. Chambers Smith, chairman of this committee, to Mr. J. C. Billington, dated March 20, 1892, as setting forth the proper and true test as to who shall be entitled to participate in the township meetings and conventions of the Democratic party of North Carolina.

"And we heartily commend the manly utterances of that letter to the Democracy of this State."

That part of the letter which the resolution was passed to emphasize most reads as follows:

"The requisite that a citizen must vote for the candidate he has been instrumental in naming is no new one, and is essential to the preservation of the integrity of the party. I should say therefore that only those who are Democrats and intend to support the Democratic nominees can have a voice in naming delegates to the various Democratic conventions."

This is nothing more than old-time Democratic doctrine, and is meant to preserve the honor, and thereby the integrity of the Democratic party. It prescribes no new tests, but simply asserts that those who do not intend to vote for the nominees of Democratic conventions will not be qualified to participate as delegates in such conventions. No one who wants to be politically honest should object to such a precaution. It has always been taken and should be,—
Raleigh Chronicle.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers does its work thoroughly, coloring a uniform brown or black, which, when dry, will neither rub, wash off, nor soil linen.