

THE HEALD LIGHT.

A. ROSCOWER, Editor.

"HERE SHALL THE PRESS THE PEOPLE'S RIGHTS MAINTAIN, UNAWAY BY INFLUENCE AND UNBRIED BY GAIN."

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OLIVE CULTURE.

ANTIQUITY AND CHARACTERISTICS OF A PIQUANT FRUIT.

Chiefly Indigenous to Mediterranean Countries—Legend of a Famous Greek's Origin—Extracting the Luscious Olive Oil.

Within certain latitudes the olives will grow anywhere and serve for almost any purpose. On a dry and stony elevation that would startle a thistle, the plant luxuriates; and if the sea breezes may but fan the young shoots, so much more of promise is there for the olive harvest. Propagated chiefly by cuttings, the "willow" looking twig takes root with a proud defiance of ordinary rules; and there is a whimsically planted grove of olive trees of unusual size and beauty near the town of Messin in Morocco, which illustrates this trait in a remarkable way. One of the kings of the dynasty of Seville, being on a military expedition, encamped here with his army. The pegs with which the cavalry picketed their horses were cut from olives in the neighborhood; and some sudden cause of alarm leading to the abandonment of the position, the pegs were left in the ground, and, making the best of the situation, developed into the hardiest group of olives in the district. Olives are mentioned in the earliest records of Egypt, and their introduction into Greece took place at least as early as 1500 years before our era. Thence their cultivation naturally passed into Italy, the Romans especially prize them; while Virgil mentions three distinct varieties, each of which had its own fastidious supporters in the ancient conflict of tastes. Italy also tells us that they also grew in the heart of Spain and France, though he awards the palm to the smaller olive of Syria, the olive of which was at least more delicate than that produced in the western countries. So far as regards the olive of Spain, and to some extent that of Italy, this judgment stands good to the present hour, for the reason that the Spanish olive is a larger and coarser fruit, while the Italian growers are too apt to detract from the luscious delicacy of the virgin oil by the sacrifice of quality to quantity. For the olive, like all generous givers, demands that you "squeeze" him gently. The oil is expressed from the entire pulp and body of the fruit and its quality stands in inverse proportion to the quantity produced. The first pressure yields a thin, pure liquid, almost colorless, and with this even the most fastidious of English palates rarely makes acquaintance. As the pressure is increased a less delicate product is the result; while if it is still further prolonged a rancid and unwholesome residuum is obtained, wholly unfit for edible purposes. It should be mentioned that virgin oil does not maintain its freshness for more than a few weeks without the addition of a little salt or sugar, and it is almost impossible for any one to realize the exquisite delicacy of this first expression of the freely gathered olive, unless he has sojourned in such a district as that of which, say, Avignon is the centre. The soil of Aramont, in Provence, was formerly supposed to have no equal in Europe. Both the olive and the manufactured oil of the southeast of France are, indeed still unrivalled by those of any other country. The Italians pay more respect to the commercial aspect of their production, and among them the number of olive farmers and merchants is very large. They have a proverb: "If you wish to leave a competency to your grandchildren, plant an olive." Doubtless the advice is sound enough, for the trees often flourish for more than a century and bear heavy crops to the last. But to the peasant of south France the olive is almost what the pig is to the English laborer. Prudent housewives there are as averse to the introduction of a new fruit as table as their thrifty English sisters are to the "new" food. In fact, they habitually preserve the darker berries for every use; for these, not being so agreeable to the taste, "go" so much further—a necessary consideration when they of lower form the staple than the accompaniment of the meal. Olives intended for eating are gathered while still green, usually in the month of September.

Driving Down the Logs.

Comparatively few people living in this city realize what takes place when the logs cut during the winter are driven downstream in the spring. When the "drive" takes place the logs mingle pell mell with each other, at least to such an extent that no effort at separation is made, till the logs reach the booming grounds at the mouth of the river. Hence, one man is generally given the "driving" of all the timber there may be in the whole length of the river. When the "jam" is broken and the drive begins it may have from forty to fifty to a hundred miles to come before reaching the "booming grounds" very much of that distance being over water of all degrees of breadth, totally obscuring the normal channel of the river. When the logs reach the boom they are assorted by means of the marks upon them. As the flood in the spring does not last very long, a full third of the drive is frequently left stranded, while the "driving crew" attend to the main body of the timber, leaving behind what constitutes the "rear." When the river has receded to its natural dimensions, the summer is frequently passed in the work of floating the stranded timber, and very frequently, from the lack of water, large portions of the timber is "hung up" till another season's flood will start them sailing.

In the upper portions and branches of lumbering rivers, a succession of dams are built by which the water is retained sufficient for a "flood," which generally takes place twice a day simultaneously with all the dams. These dams are so placed as to wash down stranded logs to deep water, where they can be regularly "driven" to their destination. Very many thousands of dollars are invested by lumbermen in these dams, without which it would be impossible to secure the full "log crop." This improvement is one of comparatively recent date. It is not so long ago that the spring freshets were the sole dependence for bringing down the logs, where they also eat. This is floated downstream with the logs and constitutes the man's home during the months that the drive is in progress. To "birl" a log is a peculiar amusement of the "river driver." Two of them will stand on a log out in deep water, and by treading it violently with their spiked boots set it rolling with the greatest rapidity. The game is won by the one who succeeds in "birling" the other into the river. (Look at the *Northwestern*.)

A Cure for Emperor Frederick.

Among the packages brought in from Mexico recently to El Paso, Texas, by the Wells Fargo Express Company was a cubical box about one foot each way, weighing thirty pounds, addressed to His Majesty Frederick III., Emperor of Germany, King of Prussia, Berlin, Germany. When opened by the customs officials the box was found to contain four quart bottles of dark colored liquid carefully packed in chaff. Each bottle was wrapped in tissue paper of red, white and green, the Mexican national colors, and a piece of ribbon of the same patriotic colors covered the cork of each bottle. The liquid was stated to be an Indian vegetable juice prepared by the discoverer and sent from an interior city of Mexico to insure a speedy cure of the sick monarch is taken according to directions. The sender pays all express charges and custom duty.—*New York World.*

A Hired Redskin Patrician.

Champo is the name of a San Carlos Indian, who recently visited San Francisco as a witness in a murder case. He is a shrewd, sharp, cunning Apache, and is the same Champo, who, when General Crook was establishing the San Carlos reservation, for a bribe went out from San Carlos into the San Catalina mountains and brought in the head of his father, who was one of the chiefs of the San Carlos Indians who refused to surrender to Crook. The heads of three other chiefs were brought in at the same time, four in all. They were delivered to General Crook in burlap sacks, and the savages received their own. Champo doesn't like to talk about the subject now, as he has become somewhat civilized, and the thought of having been hired to murder his father for a reward doesn't give him much pleasure.—*San Francisco Post.*

Diamonds From the Sky.

Meteorite stones that sometimes fall to the earth are the objects of special study and thorough examination by scientific men. They are all similar in the combination of material or substance. But occasionally new facts are developed. In one stone was found organic remains showing the form or existence of animal life. In another that fell in Siberia September 4, 1886, weighing about four pounds, were found small diamonds. A small fragment of this stone was sent to Mr. George F. Kuntz, who is with Tiffany & Co., New York. He found minute diamonds that were real stones, because they would scratch sapphires, diamonds being the only substance that can produce a scratch on the polished surface of a sapphire.

Some of the very poor people of Philadelphia get their small children taken care of in public institutions during the winter, and draw them out in the spring.

AT GETTYSBURG.

Sketches of Some of the Striking Regimental Monuments.

Speaking of the ceremonies taking place on the historic battlefield, the *Philadelphia Times* of June 23, said: We give herewith pictures of several monuments on the field of Gettysburg. It is a noteworthy fact that this reunion, unlike others which have preceded it, except last year's, will be participated in alike by the survivors of the armies that fought under Meade and Lee. The greatest preparations were made by both North and South, East and West for the reunion, and it is safe to say that the blue and the gray will mingle on the



PHILADELPHIA FIRE ZOUAVES.

field as they had never done since the fatal days of the great struggle twenty-two years ago, when the destinies of the Union were practically decided. An old Union soldier writes South as follows: "Come up with us and celebrate the twenty-fifth anniversary of the battle of Gettysburg. We will care for you as our guests and show the world that we are truly one united people and that the old antagonisms between us who actually fought in the war are things of the past." This was the substance of the invitation extended by the survivors of the Army of the Potomac to the survivors of the Army of Northern Virginia, in the hope that the celebration of the reunion on the scene of the greatest conflict of the war would stir the patriotism of the people generally and put an end to the "bloody shirt" displays forever.

Various embarrassments marked the history of the movement. In the ranks of the Confederate army that spirit of organization which created the Grand Army of the Republic had not thoroughly developed itself. True, there were here and there organized gatherings calling itself a Confederate Camp; but the membership of such gathering was comparatively small. The difficulty, too, of placing themselves in communication with the officers of these organizations was an obstacle in the way of the managers



GRAND ARMY OF THE REPUBLIC.

on the part of the Grand Army of the Republic. The sentiment of the survivors of the army of Northern Virginia on the supposed fraternization upon the battlefield in Adams County, Pennsylvania, was the great point to be developed. Circumstances gradually developed the sentiment, however, and the feeling in favor of the movement grew stronger as time passed on. The Army of the Potomac was finally brought face to face with the only matter that prevented a perfect fraternization of the two armies. The only obstacle in the way of the most unique assemblage that history can report—the gathering of two forces that for four years shed each other's blood now to unite in one common celebration and to rejoice together in the reunification of the common country, was a small matter of sleeping quarters for the participants. Fifteen days often elapse in the course of history, and this comparative trifle stood in the way of this most glorious reunion.



SETH N. S. INFANTRY.

and exhibition to the world that all our ill-will has been settled beyond recall, and that the blue and the gray are after all one people, to shoulder the greatest of our nation's flag of veterans on both sides of the hill, and finally, after discussing it for an hour, to obtain the result that it is impossible to obtain with soldiers. It was decided to demand of Congress a sum sufficient to provide shelter for all those who took

arms in the great struggle that they might enjoy the privilege of evincing it in an effectual way that the war was over, and the feelings engendered by it were buried forever, and that every man was determined to join hands and step forward henceforward to the music of the Union.

The preliminary steps were taken and a joint resolution was laid before Congress appropriating \$25,000 for the construction of the barracks, which, it is expected, will pass. Meanwhile the soldiers, those who believed in their convictions on both sides, are going on with their preparations for the coming act of dedication on the sides of Little Round Top, the crests of Cemetery Hill and the clump of trees near the bloody angle. The men who crossed swords, locked bayonets or exchanged shots through those days of bitter hostilities will certainly come together and with clasped hands and moistened eyes will pledge mutual support for one day as one country, their past will not be forgotten, but the result accepted by both will find vent in sentiments of patriotism, hope for the future and rejoicing that the result reached permitted of such a gathering as Independence Day, 1888, will witness on the hills of Gettysburg.

These monuments dot the surface of the valley as well as the hillside, and serve to give the visitor a clearer idea of the battle than picture or story.

JULIA AND THE COURT.

How Both Broke Loose During the Honey-moon.

"My beautiful Choolia, I never tire of looking at your lovely hair!" The young couple sat in the elegant parlor of a hotel, enjoying a tete-a-tete. They were on their wedding tour. Julia Van Slankins, the beautiful Pennsylvania heiress, who had met the distinguished foreign nobleman, Count de Bergamot, while on a visit to her friends in the metropolis, had yielded to the impulsive ardor with which the Count pressed his suit, and after a brief courtship the two were married. Life looked blissful and romantic to the ecstatic young couple, and a future full of roses embowered in a meadow of moonlight reveries and the dreamy dolce far niente of far-away tropical Idens, whose existence was guessed by both, but unspoken by either, rose before their rapturous vision.

The head of the beautiful bride rested confidently on the shoulder of her husband, the noble Count de Bergamot, and at the sound of his voice she looked up. "I am glad, my dear Count," she said, "that my hair pleases you."

Lifting the lovely head from his shoulder, the noble foreigner ran his fingers through the wavy masses of her golden hair for a few moments in silence, and then, with a differential, engaging inflection of voice, he absently said: "Have a shampoo, sir?"

Recovering himself as his bride looked at him with a start of surprise, he drew from his pocket a rather lean wallet, took a bank note from it and handed it to her. "My dear Choolia," he said, "let me have the happiness of giving you my first present of pin-money."

The fair bride took the note, looked at the figure that indicated its amount, then tapped in a momentary way on the center table, and called out in a shrill voice: "Ca-a-a-s-h!"—*Chicago Tribune.*

Equal to the Occasion.

"Simonides, you are a snook!" It was the young man's father who spoke. "When I was of your age Simonides," he continued, "I had too good sense and too much spirit to dance attendance on a golden-haired beauty, and I was content without coming to the point and saying what I meant by my attentions. If I had not, Simonides, you would still have been in the future tense, as it were, sir."

The youth looked under the searching gaze of his father. The rebuke was deserved. Simonides' snook could not deny it. He spoke humbly: "What would you have me do, sir?" "Act like a man, go straight to the girl and tell her you want her. Don't beat about the bush any longer. If she accepts you, I'll set you up in business. If she does not, you will be free to seek some one else."

"Almighty," began the young man somewhat huskily, "are the folks all well?" "Quite well, Mr. Whacker, thank you."

"I have come this evening, Alimathia," he resumed, heroically, "to—to bring back this volume of Dante I got of you last evening."

"Why, you haven't finished it already, Mr.?" "And to say that I—that I—like—that I like Dante first rate."

A MURDEROUS PLOT.

The Chicago Anarchists Prepare to Have Revenge.

CHICAGO, Special.—A gigantic murderous plot on the part of the Chicago Anarchists to blow up the board of trade building, several other large buildings, and to murder Judge Grinnell, Judge Gary, Inspector Bonfield and other prominent persons engaged in the prosecution during the celebrated trial of the Anarchists, was nipped in the bud by Inspector Bonfield, Chief Hubbard, Lieutenant Elliott and the Central detectives. The means to be used in the wholesale murder and destruction of property were the Anarchist's weapon—dynamite—and enough of the explosive was discovered to blow up half the city. Three of the conspirators are already under arrest and are confined at the city hall. It was hoped to catch a dozen or more Anarchists at the conspirators' house, near Thirty-third and Ashland avenue, but only two men were found. One of the suspected men was captured as he came from the house about daylight. Then the officers entered the dwelling and another conspirator was found. Under his pillow was a knife and revolver, and upon searching the room twelve sticks of dynamite were found.

The officers next visited a house on Quinn street. Another of the suspected ones was arrested. A large quantity of dynamite was also found in this place. Among the men arrested was one of the men who was under arrest soon after the Haymarket massacre, and subsequently released. The others were prominent Anarchists during the trial. It is stated that 20 determined men were in the conspiracy, and they were at a certain hour after midnight to be at the homes of Grinnell, Gary, Bonfield, Frank Walker, General Stiles and other prominent men in the prosecution. Dynamite was to be placed beneath the houses by these and was to be touched off simultaneously. The board of trade was also to be blown up at the same time. Further arrests will probably bring to light an even greater anticipated bloody horror.

Attempted Jail Delivery.

It was rumored that three prisoners at the Spartanburg, S. C., jail had attacked the deputy sheriff and tried to escape, and that the deputy had killed one of them.

When closing up for the night Deputy Sheriff Harris was struck on the head by one of the prisoners. About this time another prisoner, Archy Wadsworth by name, ran out with a hatchet in his hand and grabbed him around the waist, pinning his arms down. Finally Harris got his pistol out and fired towards the door hoping that it might strike one of their feet. As soon as he fired Wadsworth, the fellow that held him, loosened his hold and the sheriff, taking advantage of his mistake, immediately shot him through the side. They both then ran back into their cell. In the meantime Mr. Harris got some terrible licks over the head. A doctor was summoned and the wounded man given the best attention. The doctor has not found the bullet and the man is not expected to live.

North, East and West.

In Indianapolis, Sunday afternoon, Wm. Dunn approached a group of men on the street and began cursing Gen. Harrison, and then offered to thrash the crowd, saying he was a Democrat. He struck Robert Hartferree, and as he was going to strike him again Hartferree shot him in the forehead, inflicting, it is believed, a fatal wound.

While three of the prominent lumbermen of Parkersburg, W. Va., Lee Heron, Thomas Watson and James Wick, were attempting to prevent some rafts of logs in the Little Kanawha from floating off during the recent floods in that section they were drowned. A few hours before at a point, a little up the stream, a man named John Francis, also a lumber merchant, was drowned while attempting to protect his property.

Virginia Items.

The Ivanhoe Furnace, in Wyth county, Va., is expected to be ready to blow in with coal as fuel about October, 1888. It is being remodeled for this purpose, having heretofore been a charcoal stack.

Forty or fifty masked men in southwestern Virginia took some degraded women, drove them across the State line into Tennessee, stripped them, tied them to trees and beat them most unmercifully with hickory switches. Having done this they left the women bleeding and helpless, bound to the trees, where they were found next morning by farm hands and released.

The corner stone of the Colored Baptist Seminary was laid in Richmond on Monday, July 10th, by the colored Masons. Five thousand persons witnessed the ceremonies. The institute will be devoted to the higher education of both sexes. It is the first institute of the kind in the State. Cost, \$50,000.

Two Men Killed.

A bloody tragedy is reported at Danville, Va., from Aston, Henry county. On Sunday a party of men more or less intoxicated, were at a store. Lee Eanes tried to ride a mule over Hannibal Turner, when the latter struck Eanes' mule with a barrel stave. Gus Eanes took Lee's part, and Twiggs Davis interfered on behalf of Turner. A few words passed between them, when Davis opened fire on Gus and Lee Eanes, killing them both. Davis fled to the woods and it is captured will be lynched.

FOREIGN NOTES.

Colonel John H. Dunn, President of the Atlanta and Florida Railway, died in Atlanta on July 16.

Germany has agreed to the International Conference protocol abolishing both direct and indirect duties upon the exportation of sugar.

Selling Out.

I hereby notify the public that I have picked out EIGHT THOUSAND DOLLARS worth of

Spring and Summer Goods,

which I have put on separate tables. I shall sell them at ANY PRICE, no matter what you offer me, the goods are yours. I don't believe in carrying over goods from one season to another, and put emphasis in them—I would rather sell them at ten cents on the dollar.

MY MOTTO IS: "QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS" to keep the wheels rolling.

Below I will give you a few prices which will tell the tale.

150 Rolls of Straw Matting from 15 to 25 cents per yard, worth 50 cents.

\$3,000 worth of SILKS and SATINS, in all shades, I shall dispose at 35 cts a yard; the real value is \$1.40 every where.

50 Pieces Plain and Fringed SATTEENS at 14 cents per yard, regular price 25 cents.

250 Fine SILK PARASOLS to be sold at any price.

50 Pieces of SCRIM for window curtains, 134 yards wide, at 10 cents a yard, worth 28 cents, in eight different shades and patterns.

Clothing, Clothing,

150 MENS' DUSTERS at 45 cents a piece. 1,500 MENS', YOUTH'S and BOY'S ALL WOOL SUITS, in Sack and Frocks, the regular price \$12.50, they are now moving at \$4.75. 2,500 Pair of Durable WORKING PANTS at 75 cents a pair.

Furniture! Furniture!! Furniture!!

I HEREBY notify the public that I am selling out my entire stock of FURNITURE AT ANY PRICE, and will not keep it any more. My other departments require my entire time and attention and compels me to make this move. I am determined that the Furniture MUST GO.

FOR CASH OR ON TIME.

ALL the goods I have mentioned herein will be sold, and MUST BE SOLD for cash or on time.

WHEN you leave home with the intention to visit my store don't be misled by druggists, come where you intended to go.

ALL these goods were bought for SPOT CASH, and I can give them away if I choose to do so, and considering the above prices it begins to look very much like it.

Remember the sign in front of my store.

Joseph Edwards,
"The Champion of Low Prices."

H. WEIL & BROS.,

Wholesale and Retail Merchants,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.

IN ECONOMY, THERE IS WEALTH! IN THE JUDICIOUS EXPENDITURE OF MONEY THERE IS ECONOMY!

Virginia Items. In buying our goods of us you will find that you are expending your money JUDICIOUSLY.

HAVE YOU VISITED

Our Clothing and Gents' Furnishing Department. If not, depend upon it you're behind the times in knowledge of the prevailing styles.

WE MAKE A SPECIALTY

Of our Merchant Tailoring Department, and have your garments made by famous Northern Tailors. We guarantee to please all.

OUR DRESS GOODS DEPARTMENT

is pronounced the most extensive in the city. They are NICE; they are NEW; they are NEAT.

REMEMBER THE ONE PRICE SYSTEM

When you enter our Shoe Department. We are selling only Shoes of well-known manufacturers, and guarantee satisfaction as to PRICE and QUALITY.

WE WILL DUPLICATE BILLS

From any Market in our Wholesale Department. Call and be convinced. Children's Carriages in the most unique styles.

CARPETS, MATTINGS, OILCLOTHS, ETC.

A large assortment of new and exclusive patterns, at Lowest Prices.

IT WILL COST NOTHING

To look through our Stock and convince yourself that we carry the most complete line.

H. WEIL & BROS.