

# 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, MAY 26, 1892.

NO. 63.

## THE ARGUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY

SUBSCRIPTION RATES FOR DAILY  
One copy, one year, in advance... \$ 5 00  
One copy, six months, in advance... 2 50  
One copy one month, in advance... 50

SUBSCRIPTION RATES FOR WEEKLY:  
One copy, one year, in advance... \$ 1 00  
One copy, six months, in advance... 50  
One copy, three months, in advance... 25

### LOCAL BRIEFS.

Miss Ada C. Humphrey left yesterday for Winston, on a visit to Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Humphrey.

If you are in business and desire trade, have recourse to the advertising columns of THE ARGUS.

Cut worms are said to be playing sad havoc with young corn during this cool, wet spell of weather.

Miss Anna Privett, to the great pleasure of her many friends here, is at home again from her studies in New York.

The first corn tassel of the season was shown us yesterday by Mr. W. E. Starling; from his field on the fertile hills of Eastern Goldsboro.

Mrs. A. D. Ward, who was summoned to Wilmington last week by the serious illness of her daughter, has returned home, leaving the latter much improved.

Four fine boxes of beans, the first of the season, were shipped from this city yesterday to the North by Capt. J. W. Lamb, who has quite a promising field of them.

The candidates for county offices are more numerous this year than we have ever known, and it is so early in the season that, doubtless, all the returns are not yet in.

His many friends here were glad to see on our streets yesterday Mr. Geo. W. Best, whose recent extreme illness caused us all so much alarm. He is almost himself again, we are glad to know.

How would it do for Wayne county to have a grand old-time Democratic rally and barbecue and ratify the State Democratic ticket? It would be just the thing; and barbecue is in season. Let's do it.

His many friends here were glad to greet in the city Dr. J. D. Roberts, of Durham, formerly superintendent of the Eastern Hospital near this place. He was returning from the Medical convention at Greensboro.

The meetings preliminary to the Fifth meetings will commence in the Baptist Church to-night at 8 o'clock. These are union services and all are cordially invited. Those who will volunteer to sing are requested to occupy the front seats and to come early.

The management of the "Alhambra" have closed that establishment, and will take charge of the St. James Hotel, on the European plan, as soon as its present proprietor, Mr. F. L. Castex, opens "The Kennon," which will probably be about the middle of June.

The revival meeting that is being conducted in the Webtown chapel by Rev. B. R. Hall, of St. Paul's M. E. Church is growing daily in interest and gracious results. Already there have been eight conversions, and many are being awakened to interest in their spiritual welfare.

The beautiful little poem "Sympathy," which we are permitted to publish this morning, is a production of real merit, and is from the pen of our highly esteemed young friend and townsman, Mr. R. A. P. Smith, who is now engaged on the staff of the Athens (Ga.) Herald, and is "to the manner born."

Those who do the team traffic of our city should be required to observe the ordinance prescribing that they shall not abandon their teams unguarded upon the public streets. The ordinance is one of the best we have for the public safety—and is no hardship upon those to whom it relates, since they make their livelihood by their teams, and, as a general thing, are only loafing when their teams are left unattended. Let the ordinance be enforced.

The closing exercises of Fremont Institute will come off on Tuesday and Wednesday, May 31st and June 1st. Our gifted and eloquent townsman Mr. C. B. Aycock will deliver the address on the occasion. We acknowledge the receipt of a handsomely printed invitation to the exercises, which promise to be most entertaining.

Mrs. Geo. W. Butler and children have arrived from far off Brazil, to spend some time at the home of Mrs. Butler in this city, where her many friends greet her return with great pleasure. Rev. Dr. Butler accompanied them as far as New York, where he was detained on business for a while. He will join them here in a week or two.

The concert in the Messenger Opera House Friday evening, with which the State Colored Normal School concluded its year's work in this city, was indeed a most creditable entertainment alike to the corps of teachers of the institution and the pupils who sustained the lengthy programme in a manner that made the whole replete with interest.

There are several orphans arrived at the Odd Fellows' Orphans' Home, just opened near this city, and the little ones are being cared for and cultured with a thoughtful and kindly supervision by Superintendent Whitfield that mark him thus early in his new charge as the right man for the responsible position. God bless the orphans, and prosper their new home in our midst always.

The young people of our city in goodly numbers, ladies and gentlemen, were informally entertained by Mr. and Mrs. W. S. O'B. Robinson Friday evening, and the delightful hours were spent in a round of enjoyments that made them speed only too quickly away. Conversation, music, singing, dancing and the serving of refreshing delicacies of the season were the complement of the evening's entertainment.

In order to make more convenient and economical use of the vessels now employed in the North Carolina service, and thus to better serve the interests of shippers, the Clyde Line and Old Dominion Steamship Company have concluded to merge their respective lines between Newbern, N. C., and Norfolk, Va., into one line, thus giving passengers and truck shippers four trips each week between Newbern and Norfolk direct. This has been done without any advance in rates, and will prove of great benefit to the shippers of this city over the A. & N. C. R. R., to and from the North.

Mrs. Sallie S. Waddell, wife of Mr. L. G. Waddell and daughter of Mr. B. V. Smith, died at the residence of her husband on William street, this city, Tuesday night at 11.30. She had been sick about 14 days and was a great but patient sufferer. She was a devoted wife, affectionate daughter and consistent member of St. Paul's Methodist Church. Conscious that her end was near, she expressed her readiness and willingness to depart and be with Christ. One of earth's best women has entered into rest. Those who mourn her loss have the warmest sympathies of the community. Her funeral will take place from St. Paul's this morning at 9 o'clock.

In its editorial notice yesterday of the State Democratic ticket the Wilmington Messenger pays our townsman Mr. C. B. Aycock the following high and eminently deserved compliment. "We do not believe the Convention displayed any more judgment, next to the very wise and fortunate nomination of Mr. Carr, than in electing our young and able friend Mr. C. B. Aycock, of Goldsboro, as one of the Presidential Electors at large, and that, too, on the first ballot, which showed the high appreciation and sound judgment of the convention. Mr. Aycock is one of the best men of his age in the State, in all respects—natural intellect, cultivation, legal ability, aptitude for politics and the hustings, sound judgment, common sense, and which is very important moral qualities."

We notice that some of the Democratic papers of the State are devoting some little space in their columns to what Mr. Marion Butler "thinks of the ticket", and what will probably be his attitude toward it, etc., etc. THE ARGUS respectfully submits to its brethren of the Demo-

cratic craft the suggestion that they let Mr. Butler pass on into the oblivion that is before him. The public are not any longer interested in him. And especially should the Democratic press of the State let him "severely alone" after the conscienceless tirades of abuse he heaped upon them during his recent futile campaign of the State. It makes little difference what Mr. Butler thinks of the ticket or what his attitude may be towards it. That ticket is "a winner"—and by 40,000 majority next November. Good-bye, Mr. Butler.

There is an ordinance of our city against teams being left standing unattended and unhitched upon our streets. The consequence of the breach of this ordinance and the necessity of its enforcement were exemplified yesterday in what proved a serious smash-up and wherein Mr. and Mrs. Horace King had a narrow escape. Fortunately, however, neither of them sustained any injury. They were sitting in a buggy in front of a dry goods store on East Centre street, while Mrs. King was having some orders filled, when a dray and the city hack, both with their drivers loitering somewhere about the street, took fright at a passing locomotive and dashed down the street, and soon collided with the buggy in which Mr. and Mrs. King were sitting, smashing the hind wheels of the vehicle, and but for the skill and coolness with which Mr. King managed to hold his horse still in the collision doubtless both he and his wife would have been seriously injured if not killed. As it is it is almost miraculous that they escaped unharmed.

The "Third Party" for the State has been organized, so we were informed yesterday by Mr. Abbott L. Swinson, the chairman of the Third Party Executive Committee for this county, and also for this congressional district. He told us that they organized in Raleigh Wednesday night and elected 8 delegates from the State at large, headed by Col. L. L. Polk, to the Third Party's national convention, and that each congressional district in the State is to elect four delegates, these conventions to be held on June 16th. The county conventions to select delegates to the district conventions are to be held on June 11th. Of the eight delegates for the State at large, selected at the organizing meeting in Raleigh on Wednesday evening, Mr. Swinson could only remember the names of Col. "Lovely Leonidas" Polk, and Dr. V. N. Seawell, who was formerly a resident of Seven Springs. All the names, however, will be published in due time in some of the "organs" of the party, and we shall then see what we shall see.

P. E. Stevens Dead.

Just as we go to press we learn of the death of Mr. D. E. Stevens, brother of Mr. J. A. Stevens and President of the Farmers' Alliance of this county, which occurred at his home in Grantham's township, Tuesday evening. He was one of the most intelligent and amiable gentlemen the county has ever produced. Next week's issue will contain an ample and suitable notice of this lamented citizen of our county.

Pikeville Letter.

Pikeville, N. C., May 23rd, 1892. Dear Argus: Mr. John T. Edgerton returned home Monday from a visit to relatives in Johnston county.

We had beautiful rains Saturday and Sunday and crops are now looking up.

Mr. W. L. Ezzell returned home to-day from a brief visit to friends and relatives out in the country. We know "Billy" had a good time, for he always does.

Mrs. Florina Smith, of Wilmington, is visiting friends at her old home here.

Our Sunday school failed to meet yesterday on account of the inclemency of the weather.

Our good friend Mr. W. S. Smith, who ought to be married, has the finest lot of flowers we have seen this season. Walter always "gets there".

Mrs. J. W. Aycock, of the Fremont section, is in town on a visit to relatives.

Rev. J. T. Edgerton returned home Sunday from Massey's cross roads, where he preached Saturday and yesterday. J. F. H.

If your blood is vitiated, cleanse it without delay by the use of Ayers Sarsaparilla.

### INTERESTING DEBATE.

A Pleasant and Profitable Evening in the Y. M. C. A. Hall.

A special meeting of the Literary Society of the Y. M. C. A. was held Monday night, the president Mr. J. C. Lewis, presiding. An essay, subject: "Nature's End," prepared by Mr. W. H. Crolle, opened the exercises for the evening.

The Society was highly entertained on the critical subject, "Resolved, that a kick from your sweetheart is worse than a kick from a mule." The affirmative was supported by H. D. Conover and J. W. Smith; the negative by L. D. Giddens, Jr. and G. K. Smith.

Varied were the experiences of both sides, but the climax of the debate was the crowning feature of the evening's enjoyment. It consisted of a neutral paper prepared and read by Mr. Giles Hinson. It took the meeting by storm and was so keenly relished by all present that a unanimous vote was taken that it be published in THE ARGUS, consequently we take pleasure in presenting to our readers as follows:

Mr. President:—

The subject to-night is one on which most every one is sensitive; the single men don't want to reveal their old love affairs, for fear they can't get married, nor the married men theirs, for fear they'll get unmarried.

When a fellow has to cross on a slippery log he needs a pole to steady himself—my manuscript is the pole.

My experiences are such that I ought to have the privilege of talking on both sides of this question, because I've been kicked by both sides—that is, I've been kicked by both a mule and a sweetheart; worse than that, I've actually been kicked twice on each side: twice outside; twice inside; twice by mules; twice by sweethearts; and as one kick from either often kills, I begin to believe either that I have been miraculously preserved, or that I have nine lives. But the most probable cause why I escaped with my life was owing to the position I occupied in the premises.

It happened in each case that I was very close to the mule, and not very close to my sweetheart: that's just what saved me each time. If it hadn't been that I was so close to the mule the sweetheart from whom I subsequently sustained a kicking would never have gotten a chance at me, in either case.

It was an old yellow mule; we used to put a sheep-bell on him and turn him out to browse in the lane, and it was my duty at night to drive him up; but on that certain night I must have gone too soon, or else he was grazing in a mighty good place: anyhow, when I walked up to him and told him to get home, he didn't "git." Then I stepped up side of him and tapped him on the back—we were on very familiar terms, so he tapped me back. He hit me plum in the middle. While he and all the world turned green as the grass he was eating to my fading vision, I walked the width of this hall and fell against a rail fence, dead as Hector, I thought, but when I fell I caught breath again. But ever since, when a loose mule indicates any familiarity with me, I hastily put at least two fences and a lot between us.

The loneliest time in the world to a wide-awake boy is the long winter evenings on a backwoods farm. It was extremely so to me sixteen years ago. It was just after death had taken away a sister, about my own age, who in love, and form and favor, was to me an angel in human form. Two or three years after this there came into my life a bright and beautiful being, who conquered my heart and reigned in my life, a short but delightful reign. No more lonely evenings now. My! how time did fly!

Soon Spring came; and what a Spring. It was gone before I even asked this beautiful queen of light to reign over me always. And when Summer was young there came a cyclone of circumstances that swept me away out of sight and out of joint with the whole world and the rest of mankind, and I have scarcely gotten myself together yet. I tell you that was a twister.

I thought I was done for totally. What became of the girl?—got mar-

ried right away, in a few months, and has been enjoying matrimonial felicity ever since.

In the other two kickings I got used up pretty badly; only coming out about third best in each one. Its enough to say that the other mule belonged to another man and he told me he wouldn't kick; but he did. And my rival told me he was engaged to my other sweetheart, and I wouldn't believe it; but he was.

I told you in the start that the reason I hadn't been kicked to death was because I was too close to the mule and not close enough to my sweetheart;—now for the proof, assuming of course, that I'm no harder to kill than anybody else.

In our own county, about a year ago, a young man on a farm a few miles from this city, was kicked by one of his father's mules and killed.

Now, hear the following recent newspaper clipping: "Bristol, Tenn., May 13.—The dead body of T. C. Bradley, Mayor of Paint Rock, N. C., was found lying on the mountain side near that city this morning. A bullet hole in the right temple and a revolver clamped in his right hand told the story of suicide. The deceased had been rejected by a young woman to whom he had been paying attentions for some time and this is believed to have been the cause of self-destruction."

Now, Mr. President, when beauty's golden tresses wave before us, cheeks bloom, eyelids droop, and the music of a sweet voice tingles in our heart, isn't that a danger signal? And isn't it best to don brakes, stop still, and back back?

The debate was decided in favor of the affirmative.

The splendid paper of Prof. Crolle, on the subject, "Nature's End", which, while part of the programme, was no part of the debate, was so highly enjoyed and carries so many original thoughts and wholesome lessons that it is the general desire of the Society that it be published. It affords us pleasure to state that we have secured the manuscript and will give it publication in to-morrow's ARGUS.

Woodland Crumbs.

Dear Argus: We have been silent for sometime, but will say we are here yet, and expect to stay, if permitted, till next Fall, and when you hear a man talking of staying till the Fall, you may consider him settled.

We have apples and a few plums, but no peaches. The huckleberry crop seems to be rather light.

The children's day at Providence church, Sunday 15th, was well observed and highly enjoyed by those who attended.

Well, it is getting time to talk about politics, we suppose, but the other ticks got in ahead, and so we hardly know what to say. Some call themselves Republicans, some Third Party men, and others Democrats, but give us some good Prohibition candidates and you will see how old Woodland will go.

Guilford commencement will be the 26th, and we look for our boys and girls home again. Why can't we have a few good colleges in the eastern part of the State?

Watermelons are rather late this season, but they are coming. Look out for them about the 10th instead of the 4th.

Garden peas are about gone, and beans are next in order. There don't seem to be much money in trucking, but it is well enough to plant a little just for fun. People enjoy looking for money, whether they ever see it or not.

FOR THE ARGUS.]

SYMPATHY.

An Answer to James Whitcomb Riley's "Bereaved."

Yes, you may come in where I sit weeping.

You may hold my hand for a while; But breathe no words of condolence For the loss of my little child.

A kindly pressure of thy hand, A look of sympathy from those eyes Brings more comfort to my sorrowing soul, Than words in the gates of paradise.

For how can prosaic words express The fullest sympathies of the heart; 'Tis the hand-pressure, the glance— Words can do so, only in part. Goldsboro, N. C., May 24. R.A.P.S.

Sunken eyes, a pallid complexion, and disfiguring eruptions, indicate that there is something wrong within. Expel the lurking foe to health, by purifying the blood with Ayers Sarsaparilla. Cures Erysipelas, Eczema, Salt-Rheum, Pimples, and Bloches.

### THE STATE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM.

We publish herewith the full text of the platform of the Democratic party of North Carolina, adopted at the State Convention, and comment upon which is made upon our editorial page this morning.

The platform reads as follows:

Resolved, 1. That the Democracy of North Carolina reaffirm the principles of the Democratic party, both State and National, and particularly favor the free coinage of silver and an increase of the currency, and the repeal of the internal revenue system. And we denounce the McKinley tariff bill as unjust to the consumers of the country, and leading to the formation of trusts, combines and monopolies which have oppressed the people; and especially do we denounce the unnecessary and burdensome increase in the tax on cotton ties and on tin, so largely used by the poorer portion of the people. We likewise denounce the iniquitous Force Bill, which is not yet abandoned by the Republican party, but is being urged as a measure to be adopted as soon as they regain control of the House of Representatives, the purpose and effect of which measure will be to establish a second period of reconstruction in the Southern States, to subvert the liberties of our people and to inflame a new race antagonism and sectional animosities.

2. That we demand financial reform, and the enactment of laws that will remove the burdens of the people relative to the existing agricultural depression, and do full and ample justice to the farmers and laborers of our country.

3. That we demand the abolition of national banks, and the substitution of legal tender Treasury notes in lieu of national bank notes, issued in sufficient volume to do the business of the country on a cash system, regulating the amount needed on a per capita basis as the business interests of the country expand, and that all money issued by the government shall be legal tender in payment of all debts, both public and private.

4. That we demand that Congress shall pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the dealing in futures of all agricultural and mechanical productions; providing such stringent system of procedure in trials as shall secure prompt conviction and imposing such penalties as shall secure most perfect compliance with the law.

5. That we demand the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

6. That we demand the passage of laws prohibiting the alien ownership of land, and that Congress take early steps to devise some plan to obtain all lands now owned by alien and foreign syndicates; and that all lands now held by railroads and other corporations, in excess of such as is actually used and needed by them, be reclaimed by the government and held for actual settlers only.

7. Believing in the doctrine of "equal rights to all and special privileges to none", we demand that taxation, National or State, shall not be used to build up one interest or class at the expense of another. We believe that the money of the country should be kept as much as possible in the hands of the people, and hence we demand that all revenue, National, State or county, shall be limited to the necessary expenses of the government economically and honestly administered.

8. That Congress issue a sufficient amount of fractional paper currency to facilitate the exchange through the medium of the United States mail.

9. That the General Assembly pass such laws as will make the public school system more effective that the blessings of education may be extended to all the people of the State alike.

Mr. McDonald, of Cabarrus, moved that the platform be adopted by acclamation. The following amendment was offered and accepted:

Resolved, That we favor a graduated tax on incomes.

A rising vote was then taken on Mr. McDonald's motion and the entire convention arose as if with one impulse amid great shouting and cheers. When the no side was put no one arose. It was a great love feast and heartily enjoyed by the whole convention.

To retain an abundant head of hair of a natural color to a good old age, the hygiene of the scalp must be observed. Apply Hall's Hair Renewer.