

# 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

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## THE ARGUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY

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### LOCAL BRIEFS.

THE work of tiling the office of "The Kennon" is under way and progressing.

HAVE you read the advertisements in THE ARGUS this morning? If not, why not?

THE shipping of beans is now an every day occupation with the truckers of this section.

THE large tent for the Fife meetings was raised to position yesterday on the court house square.

THE work of grading Walnut street preparatory to paving it with shell rock has begun. We go forward!

THE work of paving Walnut street, between John and East Centre streets, with shell rock is now under full headway.

THERE will be a called meeting of the Goldsboro Gun Club to-night at 8 o'clock at Mr. H. P. Dortch's office. All members are requested to attend.

WE learn that the mule of a colored farmer in Fork township, was killed by lightning during the storm that visited this section on Sunday night.

A STANDING invitation is cordially extended to every one to attend the Fife meetings that are now in vogue in this city with such gracious tendencies.

THE copious rain that visited this city and section Sunday afternoon and night was very seasonable, and, therefore, very welcome to the farmers.

THE delightful and healthful game of Lawn Tennis is now the popular pastime among the young people of our city these pleasant afternoons.

THE protracted services which Rev. B. R. Hall has been conducting at Webbtown have closed with very satisfactory results—ten conversions and eleven accessions to the Church.

EARLY Irish potatoes are now an occasional luxury. The finest we have seen this season were shown us yesterday by Mr. Jno. V. Sherard, Jr., of the Salem section of our county.

THE work of remodeling and renewing the Hotel Gregory—now "The Kennon," goes on upon a grand scale, developing that imposing building into one of the finest hotels in the South.

THE new annex that is being constructed to "The Kennon," on East Centre street, to be used as a union ticket office and reception room, is rapidly nearing completion and is going to present a handsome appearance indeed.

THE coming meeting of the Wayne county Board of Justices, which will be held in this city on the first Monday in June—next Monday week, gives indications that it will be a meeting of much interest and largely attended.

THE season of vacation is at hand—the gladdest time of all the year for the young—and every day crowds of young people, who have been "off to school" pass through this city on their way home for the vacation. May it be an enjoyable one to all.

THE Board of County Justices meet in this city next Monday for the election of a Board of County Commissioners, a Board of County Education, a Superintendent of Public Instruction, and for the levy of taxes, all for the ensuing two years.

THE North Carolina Teachers' Assembly convenes at Morehead this year on the 21st of June and holds till the 4th of July. It promises to be the most populous and interesting, profitable and enjoyable session in the history of the Assembly. We hope every teacher in the State may be able to attend, as the programme of discussions is most elaborate and will be sustained by some of the most distinguished educators in the land.

THE Goldsboro Ice Factory has concluded to open a branch ice house for the benefit of the retail trade in Tarborough, which will be in charge of our young friend and townsman Mr. George Wright, who left for Tarborough yesterday to make all necessary arrangements.

THERE is a large show case in Messrs. H. Weil & Bros' establishment that has been in active service in this city for over thirty years. It was brought here before the war by Mr. W. W. Freeman, the jeweler, and has run the gauntlet of all the great fires that have swept our city since the war.

THE death of Mr. Richard Raynor, one of the oldest citizens of our county, occurred at his home in Grantham's township Sunday—just from old age. The old gentleman had been quite feeble for some years and on Saturday afternoon he said he felt sleepy and lay down to take a nap—and waked no more.

THE Goldsboro Rifles were out yesterday afternoon in fatigue uniform going through the new tactics, with Capt. T. H. Bain in command, whose commission as an officer in the State Guard antedates that of any other officer in the service. The Rifles do themselves proud on all occasions and are deserving the pride of Goldsboro.

THE ARGUS is requested by the board of managers of the wonderful Fife meetings in this city, to extend a most cordial invitation to our country friends, and to everybody, near and far, to come to these meetings; assuring them that they will not only be cordially welcome, but also, that their presence is desired.

It is with peculiar pleasure that THE ARGUS notes the distinguished success of two North Carolina boys of the graduating class of Amherst College, Mass., this year, Messrs. J. Hiram Grant, of this city, and Seymour Ransom, of Newbern. In a brisk competition for speakerships at their commencement they both are successful contestants, although there are only six speakers on the occasion, and only two North Carolina boys in the class. Three cheers and a tiger for North Carolina—and for Goldsboro!

AT their home near this city, on Sunday last, Mr. J. D. Denmark, better and more familiarly known as "Aunt Joe", and his estimable wife celebrated the 48th anniversary of their marriage by a family dinner, at which there were 58 children and grand children present. The absent ones numbered 19. Mr. and Mrs. Denmark are the parents of Messrs. Stephen and Willis Denmark of this city. THE ARGUS hopes that they may all be here to enjoy together the "Golden Anniversary", that is but two years distant.

It is with sincere regret that we chronicle this morning the death of Mr. Will O. Collier, son of the late Col. Geo. W. Collier, and brother of our esteemed townsman Capt. J. C. Collier, which occurred at his home, on his farm near old Everettsville, Saturday night, in the 40th year of his age. His funeral was held Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock from his home, and the interment was made in the old family burying ground on the plantation. He leaves a wife and four children and a wide circle of relatives and friends to mourn his unexpected and sudden death.

THERE was a little incident occurred at Raleigh during the late Democratic Convention gathering that was somewhat of a "pointer", but which seem to have escaped the reporters of the local papers. It was during the stupendous Democratic rally in the court house on the night prior to the convention, and pending the sitting of Butler's Third Party conclave somewhere in the city—we did not learn where, nor care to know. It was while the roll of counties of the State was being called to see if all were represented in the meeting, and as the Secretary would call the name of the county there was a brief pause and a lull, to catch the response. When the county of CLEVELAND was called, and in the brief pause that followed, and before it could respond, some one in the hall, in a steady, sonorous voice, that was distinctly heard all over the house, dropped in the word "GROVER." Immediately there was a spontaneous combustion of applause, prolonged and repeated, that was by no means an uncertain indication that Grover Cleveland is all right with the people—the masses.

It is with regret unfeigned, and that will be sincerely shared in by our entire community, who have learned to appreciate him as his eminent worth merits, that we note the resignation of Mr. W. H. Cralle as principal of the Goldsboro Graded School, to take effect with the conclusion of the session, which is near at hand. Mr. Cralle resigns for the purpose of pursuing his studies in Europe this Summer and devoting himself to a professional course in the University of his native State, Virginia, next year. His successor to the position of principal of our school has already been elected, in the person of Mr. George Connor, of Wilson, son of Judge Connor, and who comes highly endorsed as one well qualified in every way for the responsible trust.

THE handsomest and most complete shoe store in the State, doubtless, is that of Messrs. H. Weil & Bros.—the middle one of their handsome iron-front triple stores on West Centre street. In conversation with Mr. Sol. Weil, yesterday, who two weeks ago gave us a three column advertisement of this branch of their commodious business, he informed us that their sales of shoes during the month of May, just closed, have far exceeded their most sanguine expectations. Of course, this is very gratifying to THE ARGUS—to be thus assured that it is so valuable an advertising medium; but it is even more gratifying to us to know that these gentlemen, who have always been most liberal in their advertising patronage to this paper, have met with profitable results.

### THE SOUTH IS DEMOCRATIC.

No matter how much Polk and the Third partyites talk, be not deceived or alarmed, the South is solidly Democratic, and be certain that, as the Richmond State says, all speculation as to any Southern State's failure to give a majority to the National Democratic ticket is futile. The most doubtful State in the lot is West Virginia. This is due to the connection of Secretary Elkins with influential persons in that State. Republican bosses control hundreds of negroes there, and it is well known that they vote them in two or three precincts in one day. At the same time West Virginia Democrats are better organized than ever.

As to the further Southern States they will be solidly Democratic when they are faced with Force bill and negro domination. South Carolina has too lively a recollection of Reconstruction days to allow it to tamper with the St. Louis platform. That may be a good enough plaything in State campaigns, but it will get out of the way when the danger of carpetbag rule confronts South Carolina.

Already negroes are declaring against the South in various conventions. Very recently Harrison addressed them on the "Southern outrage" question. Only a few days ago the Northern Methodist convention hissed a white preacher from the South because he asserted that the whites in the South were the best friends of the negro. It is true that the race question keeps the South solid. It ought to and will continue to keep it solid. We all know what mean white domination by means of negro votes is. We all know of plundered State treasuries and lands taxed out of existence by that rule.

### All for a Barley Corn.

LaFontaine, in one of his fables, tells of a barnyard fowl that scratched up a gem, while scratching for corn. Not knowing its value, he gave it to a stone-cutter for a barley corn. Thus do many persons throw away the priceless pearl of health. A "trifling" cough is neglected, then comes consumption, then death. Stay the cough or look out for a coffin. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure catarrh in the head, bronchial or throat affections, or lung scrofula (commonly known as the consumption of the lungs). If taken in time, and given a fair trial, it will cure or the money paid for it will be refunded. It is the only guaranteed cure.

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

### THE FIFE MEETINGS.

They Grow in Interest, Fervor and Attendance: Morning and Evening.

"Owing to the clearing off of the weather and the auspicious atmosphere the services Monday evening were held under the great tent on the court yard, and it was well they were, for no church in the city could have accommodated the great congregation that gathered to hear this great Evangelist.

His sermon Monday night was devoted to the impediments—even among professing Christians—that lie in the way of the fullest and freest union with God and the most fruitful correspondence with His grace. He expurgated the Bible religion of all narrowness and sectarianism and pleaded for more charitableness among Christian sects, one towards another, and urged them also to be more charitable—and fully charitable to the Jews, whom he spoke of in the most kindly terms and extended to them a cordial and earnest invitation, as he did also in his sermon Sunday night, to attend the services.

The service yesterday morning was also largely attended, a number of our business men closing their places of business in order not to miss the gracious opportunities of Divine grace and favor. This service was most edifying and strengthening to the Christian and persuading and inviting to the sinner, and many of the latter, we are sure, felt the Spirit of God knocking at their hearts while the Scripture readings were being indulged in. Mr. Fife's sermon, at this service, was on the rewards of a Christian life—the results of work consecrated to God, and profoundly impressed all of his vast congregation.

Interest is fully awakened in these gracious services. All the ministers of the city churches are in daily attendance and are active participants.

If you have not yet been, go to the meeting this morning and this evening.

### WILLIAM LAURENCE SAUNDERS.

The life, character and works of the late Hon. W. L. Saunders, Secretary of State, who wrote the only history of North Carolina that has been written, was the subject of an address by a lifetime friend and companion in arms, Hon. A. M. Waddell, of Wilmington, at the commencement exercises of the University, Chapel Hill, yesterday. We regret that we cannot publish the entire address in its eloquent completeness and patriotic tenor, but its length forbids. We give our readers the pleasure, however, of perusing its concluding eloquent and fervid paragraphs, as follows:

When his work was finished the General Assembly passed a resolution of thanks to him by a rising vote, and this honor, which his own diffidence had not allowed him to anticipate, seemed to be accepted by him as a sufficient compensation for all he had done, and touched him, perhaps, as no other event of his life had done.

And now, the one object, for the accomplishment of which he had so earnestly hoped almost against hope that his life might be spared, having been attained—the stimulant which had sustained him during years of racking pain being withdrawn—his mortal part began to succumb to the malady of which he was a victim, and he gradually yielded to its assaults until the 2d day of April, 1891, when he "fell on sleep", and the weary soul found rest.

Sweet be his rest, and glorious his awakening! And may the State whose honor was the object nearest his heart bear him in remembrance as a mother her offspring!

No thought of impending evil to her disturbed his last hours. The morning sun whose beams first fell upon his new-made grave, journeying Westward looked down upon her broad domain and found there only peace, fraternity, and good government—those blessings for which in

her behalf he strove with single-minded devotion. In the brief year that has since elapsed she has been again encompassed with danger, and threatened with disaster—disaster which, if it had come, would not have been the work of alien hands as before, but would have had the added sting of being wrought by her own sons. As his living presence would have been most potent to avert it, so—now that the peril seems happily passed—none can more heartily rejoice than would he at her escape, for not dearer to the Psalmist was the peace of Jerusalem than to his heart the welfare of his native State.

Recently I stood, at night, on the narrow peninsula where twenty-seven years ago fleet and fort proclaimed in thunder the fame of Fort Fisher. To the eastward heaved the sea, on whose rolling billows the rising moon poured a flood of silvery light, while opposite, and hanging low above the shining river in the limitless depths of the western heavens, glowed the serene orb of the evening planet, whose glories heightened as it neared the horizon. Between lay the long line of ragged mounds over which the tide of battle ebbed and flowed when the expiring hopes of a brave people were forever extinguished. Beneath wave and earth-mound alike patriot bones were bleaching, mute witnesses of the horrors of civil strife and of the emptiness of human ambition. Higher rose the goddess of the night, wider grew the sheen upon the waters, lower and more luminous sank the star. A solemn stillness, unbroken save by the voices of the night-wind and the sea, reigned supreme.

A more beautiful or more impressive spectacle never greeted the gaze of one who looks reverently and wonderingly upon the splendors of the physical universe, and as I watched that evening planet sinking to its rest a voice within me whispered: "So, too, to the patriot's eye there is no vision more grateful than the career of him who, forgetful of self and mindful only of the rights and liberties of his fellowmen, gives his life to their service, and, with the lustre of his virtues ever brightening to the end, passes from their view."

### The Late D. E. Stevens.

The subject of this memoir, Mr. D. E. Stevens, died at his home in Wayne county, on the South side of Neuse river, Tuesday May 24, 1892, in the 44th year of his age, and was buried the following day in the family cemetery, at the home of his brother Mr. Jno. A. Stevens. The discourse of citizens and friends that waited upon the funeral, the tender expressions of sympathy, the sobbing countenances of relatives, the sobbing loved ones, the upturned countenance, the stolid and painful face and tearful eye of a devoted wife, bore immeasurable testimony to the fact that a considerate and affectionate husband, kind father, a fond brother, a good citizen was dead and all that was mortal of him was being laid to rest for the last time.

Such was the social life and character of D. E. Stevens. Although he was reared at a time when educational advantages were very poor, (it was during the late war) by indomitable perseverance and the aid of a strong and influential family, he succeeded in obtaining a liberal education, and commenced life as a farmer with more than ordinary advantages for one coming into life at such a critical period. He was a progressive man, and as far as his means would permit he kept abreast of the age in agricultural development and was recognized throughout the county as one of our best and most intelligent farmers.

Very early he developed good business sagacity. When quite young he was appointed one of the magistrates for the county and at once became the principal trial justice of his township. In this way he became known to the people of the county, not only as an equal dispenser of justice, but a good counsellor in ordinary matters of law, and very courteous and obliging in the preparation of legal documents for his neighbors that would otherwise have compelled them to invoke the aid of paid counsel.

At the very beginning of the movement in this county he identified himself with the Farmers' Alliance, and while regarded as moderate and discreet by his associates in the movement, he was always an enthusiastic supporter of the order, and his friends recognized his claims

to leadership by placing and continuing him in some responsible position from the beginning to his death.

At the annual meeting last July he was elected President of the County Alliance, which position he held to the day of his death. He made an efficient presiding officer, decided, firm and affable, and while he was never permitted to preside often at the meetings, on account of his late illness, he was regarded as one of the most popular officers the order has ever had in this county.

He was buried with the beautiful and impressive rites of the Alliance order, conducted by Brother Parker, President of Thunder Swamp Alliance.

Thus hath he passed away at the meridian of life in the midst of his usefulness, respected, beloved, honored. His community has lost a valuable citizen, his order an honored and beloved brother, his family an adored husband, father and brother.

W. F. K.

### THE LIGHT TURNED ON.

Railroad Ownership: What it will Cost: The Statistics of Possibility!

Referring to this subject in his recent speech at Asheville, ex-Judge James H. Merrimon estimated that it would require an outlay of \$20,000,000,000 by the government to purchase the railroads. This sum is larger than all the silver dug out of the earth within 500 years, which is estimated at \$14,000,000,000. In 1890 the railroads of the country owned 260,000 miles of completed road track, deriving from the operation of the same gross receipts amounting to \$1,060,000. Says the Elkin Courier:

"Take this and put it beside the actual valuation of property in all North Carolina and you will see what is the poverty of this State and its people. Take these mere earnings of the railroads for a year and consider the actual banking capital in this State and you will see better how foolish, how impracticable it is to talk of buying all the railroads. The banking capital of this whole State is less than eight million dollars."

Such is the character of the pecuniary burden the St. Louis platform and resolutions would place upon the already bended shoulders of the staggering industry of the country. Such is the platform upon which Col. Polk and his third party followers stand. They expect the Democrats of North Carolina to vote the third party ticket in order that such monstrous legislation may be enacted. They cry out against oppressive laws and high taxes while advocating doctrines that would hopelessly oppress every industry and bankrupt the whole country. Besides there are nearly 1,000,000 men engaged in railroad work in this country. It is probable that many of these do the work of two men. Certainly if the government should buy the railroads it would require 1,500,000 men to do the work now done by 1,000,000. This is a reasonable estimate, and with the authority to appoint more than 1,500,000 office holders how would it be possible to arrest the dangerous tendency of such a power? The party invested with it could easily perpetuate indefinitely its term of office. Aside from the pecuniary burden, which would prove intolerable and unheard of in all history, that the St. Louis convention would impose, the principles involved are dangerous from every standpoint to our form of government, and if carried into execution would destroy constitutional liberty and erect upon the ruin a centralized government, destructive of the rights of the States, and with a virtual dictator at its head. The Omaha convention may go a step farther still. We await its action with some curiosity.

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.