

June 4, 1892

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, JUNE 8, 1892.

NO. 65

THE ARGUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY

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LOCAL BRIEFS.

Miss Mary E. Dortch, her many friends here will be glad to know, is at home from New York on a visit.

OUR esteemed townsman Mr. John Higgins, who is an experienced druggist, has taken a position in the drug store of M. E. Robinson & Bro.

REV. Dr. Geo. W. Butler, of the Presbyterian missions in Brazil, has arrived in the city and is greeted with real pleasure by his many friends here.

Miss Julia Castex, who has been attending the renowned Staunton Seminary, in Virginia, is at home for vacation, greatly to the pleasure of her many friends here.

THEY come by every train gathering home from school—the young folks—to enjoy vacation. May it indeed be a season of happy recreation for each and all of them.

THE special telegram to THE ARGUS yesterday from the National Republican Convention stated that after effecting permanent organization, the Convention adjourned until 11 o'clock this morning.

THE tiling of the office floor of "The Kennon" is almost finished, and is beautiful to gaze upon. It does its full part towards lending tone and impressiveness to this superb hotel. We go forward.

THEIR many friends in this city and section will sympathize deeply with Mr. and Mrs. B. M. Denmark, of Tarboro, in the death of their youngest child, whose remains were brought to this city Wednesday afternoon for interment.

HON. B. F. GRADY, member of Congress from this district, requests us to announce that the examination for the next West Point Cadetship will be held in this city on June 17th, 1892. Let applicants throughout the district be governed accordingly.

THE closing exercises of the Mt. Olive High School, of which Prof. J. E. Smith is the energetic and efficient Principal, and which, we are glad to know, is prospering under his administration, are being held to-day and will conclude to-morrow evening.

WE were shown yesterday, by Gen. W. G. Lewis, an exquisitely lithographed invitation to the ceremonies attending the dedication of the buildings of the World's Columbian Exposition, at Jackson Park, in the city of Chicago, on Oct. 11th, 12th and 13th, 1892.

THE Salem Sunday school, near this city, held its annual picnic Thursday, which was a largely attended and most enjoyable occasion. The annual address was delivered by our townsman Mr. F. A. Daniels, and all who heard it speak of it in high terms of appreciation.

THE death of Miss Henrietta Wood, 68 years of age, occurred at her home in this city on John street, Wednesday evening, after a declining and patiently borne illness of many months. She was a life-time member of the Episcopal Church. Her funeral was held Thursday afternoon at 5 o'clock.

CERTAINLY the oldest citizen of Wayne county—and perhaps the oldest in the State, died at her home in

Fork township on Tuesday of this week. It was Mrs. Mills Howell, whose husband preceded her to the grave several years ago. Her age is definitely known to be 102 years. She was a most wonderful woman in memory and vitality.

Mr. W. H. Cralle, late Principal of the Goldsboro Graded School, left yesterday for his home in Virginia, greatly to the regret of his hosts of friends in this city, whose abiding good wishes he carries with him through life.

THE ARGUS came into possession yesterday of a large and luscious peach, full grown and full ripe, from the orchard of Mr. W. T. Dortch, at his country home near the eastern suburbs of our city. Will has a model farm out there, which is very much admired, but he does not brag on it, at all.

THERE started to be a baseball game here Thursday afternoon between the colored teams of Raleigh and this city at the old fair grounds, but the game soon broke up in a general row and a free fight, in which some of the visitors drew pistols, whereupon the home boys, being more law-abiding and, therefore, having no "shooting irons" along, resorted to brick bats, and did some good work with them, too, 'till the police put a quietus on the scene.

MESSRS. Ralph Gray and A. J. Leary, of Newbern, representing the consolidated Clyde and Old Dominion Lines of steamers, now known as the Norfolk, Newbern & Washington Direct Line, were in the city yesterday looking after their increasing freight business among our merchants. This line alone has delivered three car loads of flour and one car load of sugar here already this week, and yet there are some folks that think Goldsboro is not doing much business.

THE death of Mrs. Winifred Pipkin, wife of the late Willis Pipkin, Esq., one of Goldsboro's oldest citizens and a most estimable Christian woman, occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. S. H. Denmark, in this city Saturday evening, in the 68th year of her age. The remains were taken to Wilson for interment by the side of her late husband, who is buried in the cemetery of that town. The deceased had long been a consistent member of the Baptist Church, and leaves a wide circle of relatives and friends to mourn her loss.

THE articles of lease of the Atlantic Hotel at Morehead City by the Chicago Inn Company were Friday duly signed before Mr. R. W. Craton, Notary Public, in this city, by Mr. Jno. O. Plank, for the Inn Company and by Messrs. Julian S. Carr, Ashley Horn and Frank Barnes, owners of the Atlantic Hotel. The indications are that the Atlantic is going to be the seaside resort of the whole country—from Chicago and all intervening points this season. Well, why not? It will successfully bear comparison with any resort on the whole Atlantic coast. Look out for the throngs of visitors as they pass through Goldsboro.

ON last Sunday Rev. H. G. Miller, of Berkley, Virginia, preached in the Presbyterian Church in this city, to an appreciative congregation. His theme was the cities of refuge, and the killing of Abner by Joab. It was an exceedingly interesting sermon, historically instructive, lucidly illustrative, and pathetically told. The symbolic truth of Christ as our refuge was forcefully and lovingly pressed upon the attention of his congregation. All who heard him were much pleased, and we can but express the hope that this congregation may see fit to call Mr. Miller to the pastorate, and that he may see his way clear to accept it.

ANNA Dickinson has lost her suit against the Republican National Committee, for \$1,250, which she claimed as a balance due her for services as a campaign orator in 1888. Counsel for the defendants successfully pleaded the technical objection that the contract was illegal, being contrary to the statute forbidding the use of money to promote the election of any candidate. It is a pretty mean plea to make; but inasmuch as Miss Dickinson received \$3,750 for her services in that campaign and had the further satisfaction of scolding nearly everybody with whom she came in contact, she ought to consider herself fairly well remunerated.

THE FIFE MEETINGS.

Many Convictions of Their Short Comings and Many Professions of a Desire to Lead Better Lives. Interest and Attendance Increasing Daily.

The most powerful sermon of the series thus far preached by Evangelist Fife in this city was that on Thursday night, on the power and work of the Holy Spirit: the need of the indwelling of the Holy Ghost for the strengthening of the Christian heart and the enlightening of the Christian mind unto a right comprehension of the Scriptures and the manifold and important duties of the Christian life.

This was the ablest, most persuading, most convincing, most terrorizing, most uncontrovertible presentation of the whole sweep of the Christian life and the all-pervading and always abiding presence of the Holy Spirit, that has never forsaken the world since the day of Pentecost, and that will abide to teach the Christian heart seeking God all truth unto the consummation of the world.

At the close of the discourse Mr. Fife called upon all unconverted sinners who desired the prayers of God's people and the baptism of the Holy Spirit to come forward and give him their hand, and fully two hundred from all parts of the tent went eagerly forward, while the vast congregation, Christian and sinner alike, swayed with emotion as the wind sways the sighing trees of a mighty forest. The scene beggars description. It was God's work; in whom we all "live and move and have our being." It was His countenance turned with loving invitation unto sinners convicted, converted and seeking His mercy. Old feuds were forgotten; all malice was extinguished, and on the tide of tears many souls floated into the haven of God's love.

The business houses as a whole closed again yesterday morning and the tent was crowded and the service and sermon brought rich blessings in their train that will surely appertain unto the greater glory of God. Every one is invited to the services this morning and to-night, either in the tent, if the weather permits, or in the Baptist Church if it rains. No one should stay away. All are cordially invited.

The congregation that gathered under the tent Friday night was the vastest gathering we have ever seen in Goldsboro. It exceeded by several hundred the largest of the Pearson congregations here, four years ago. The choir seemed to be in touch with the spirit of the great gathering, and the singing was truly sublime. Mr. Fife, too, seemed at his best, and preached one of the most powerful sermons that, we imagine, has ever been delivered to man since the days of Paul; so much so, that when he announced an inquiry meeting at its close—the first he has held—and invited all who had been converted and all sinners desiring conversion to remain, several hundred kept their seats as the congregation filed out, while the Christian workers who had remained to assist went among them with the messages of the Scriptures and pleading the merits of salvation. It was a moving, it was a thrilling it was a sublime scene.

The services Saturday morning were held in the Baptist church, owing to the rain, and that commodious edifice could not accommodate the large congregation. Mr. Fife's sermon at this service was in his characteristic style of earnestness, eloquence and force: convicting, convicting, reclaiming and converting, and when he called for manifestations of church members whose fervor had been renewed and whose purpose for a better fulfillment of

their Christian duties quickened, there were spontaneous evidences given all over the church: and when he called upon sinners desiring prayers and repentance they stood up by the score.

The power of Evangelist Fife's preaching—and it is irresistible—lies in his earnestness, his ready and convincing references to the Bible on all points of Christian duty, his great charity, yet his absolute fearlessness in hitting sin, his utter abnegation of self and his ever persuading presentation of the expiation on Calvary for the sins of the world.

Mr. Fife is not an emotional preacher—any more than the Bible is emotional, which is virtually the sum an substance of all his sermons. He makes religion, as it should be, a practical, every day influence in our lives. He urges and proves with cumulative Scripture texts that a church's strength does not consist in worldly elements, such as large membership, prominent families, great wealth of gold or talents, popularity of creed or brilliancy of the pulpit, but that it does consist in the spiritual intelligence of its members; their unity and co-operative harmony; the purity of their doctrines and the energy of their faith in those doctrines; the abiding presence and power of the Holy Spirit in its worship and work.

These are the practical points of Mr. Fife's preaching—they are, too, the salient features of the Christian religion.

As we have said before it is impossible to describe in cold type the warmth and zeal and energy of these glorious meetings. Morning and evening the tide of repentance flows full and free. Up to this stage of the meeting there have been fully 200 conversions and fully 150 back-sliders reclaimed—and the gracious work goes on.

Commissioners' Court.

Goldsboro, N. C., June 6, '92. The Board met in regular session, all the members present:

The Clerk was ordered to grant liquor license to all applicants properly recommended by the local authorities. The Treasurer's reports for May were approved. Money orders, including bridge and court house repairs, paupers and current expenses, were issued to the amount of \$1405.25.

The Board then adjourned to meet the Magistrates in joint session, with Jno. W. Isler, J. P., chairman, and W. E. Kornegay, M. T. Johnson, M. E. Cox, J. J. Ivey were elected County Commissioners for the term beginning on the 1st Monday in December, 1892. D. J. Broadhurst was re-elected County Sup't Public Instruction, and the county tax levy fixed at 20 cents on the \$100.00 of real and personal property and the poll tax in the constitutional proportion; schedule "B and C" taxes, including tax on liquor licenses made the same with the State's levy.

The Board of Commissioners were given power to dispose of a certain part of the court house square, if they believe such action advisable.

Col. Isler was then re-elected Chairman by acclamation, and after his eloquent return of thanks for the honor, the joint session adjourned sine die.

J. W. ISLER, Chairman.
A. J. BROWN, Clerk.

The Fair Ophelia.

"I thought thy bridebed to have decked sweet maid,
And not have strewed thy grave."

The Danish queen was not an exemplary wife, but was doubtless sincere in her grief at Ophelia's death. In every land we see the purest and sweetest of Eve's daughters gathered to early graves. A perfectly reliable cure for female complaints, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, a medicine beyond all praise, which has saved many a young life threatened by the insidious approach of disease. For chronic female derangements, weak back, lassitude, nervousness and poor appetite, it is without an equal; a generous tonic, a safe nerve, purely vegetable, and warranted to give satisfaction, or the price (\$1.00) refunded. This guarantee is always adhered to. O! druggists.

A FEARFUL DISASTER.

Fire and Flood in the Pennsylvania Oil Regions.

TITUSVILLE, June 5.—The city of Titusville has been visited during the past twenty-four hours by one of the most disastrous fires and floods in all the history of this region. Oil creek has overflowed its banks from the west, and above the water and gas works to the city line below, and for hours assumed the proportions of an almost irresistible flood. Perry street and Franklin street iron bridges have been swept away. Scores of cheap dwellings—houses in the lower part of the city have been destroyed, and scores of lives lost, some having been burned, but the majority perishing by drowning.

The scene presented by the rushing waters surging through the lower part of the city, as witnessed by thousands of citizens, was one of utter desolation. To add to the horror of the scene rain fell in torrents, fire broke out in the refineries at different points, and the burning oil, swept down by the current communicated fire to other manufacturing plants and establishments. Fifteen dead bodies have been recovered. A dispatch from Oil City says the flood there was caused by the bursting of the dams at Spartansbury and Newton. Thirty-five people were drowned.

Oil City, Pa., June 6.—The magnitude of the disaster which has overtaken this section does not lessen with time and a better knowledge of it. Mayor Hunt places the number of deaths in Oil City alone at 150. Sixty-three bodies were gathered in the temporary morgue to-day. Many are missing. A number of bodies floated away on the flood and many of those rescued alive from the water are so badly burned that death will undoubtedly claim them.

There is as yet no way of making an accurate return of fatalities. Between Titusville and Oil City, a distance of eighteen miles, there are nine villages, whereat oil wells have been sunk. Within this distance in the narrow valley was on Saturday a population of between 40,000 and 45,000 souls, of whom a large fraction were exposed to the flood and fire, and the entire eighteen miles is a continuous scene of desolation.

In Oil City proper the fiery flood destroyed one mile of property along the creek on the west side. Across the creek from the main portion of the city, not a house is standing between the creek and the hill, and not a vestige of life can be seen except many searchers for the dead. Along the east side, from the mouth of Oil creek for a distance of three-quarters a mile, every building except one along the creek has been destroyed. This strange monument to the death laden-flood is a frame dwelling house standing among the ruins. It was in the midst of the flood and fire and yet it was passed by. The curtains are on all the windows and the noon meal stands on the table; but the former occupants of this lonely house are among the dead. They attempted to escape, and were caught in the sea of flame on the east side.

There seems no doubt that the flood undermined and overturned a tank of benzine, the contents of which covered the surface of the water. A locomotive passing over the bridge dropped some live coals into the flood and this started the fire. There is no abatement of the flood, and that has interfered with the search for bodies. The flood alone would have caused serious disaster without its fiery accompaniment. Nearly everybody recovered from the water shows the action of fire, demonstrating that they had been caught in the flames and jumped into the river to quench the burning. Most of these were in houses suddenly surrounded by the flood, bearing fire upon its surface, and they had only the chance of the method of death—to burn up in the houses or burn up and down in the fiery flood outside.

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

Pikeville Letter.

Dear Argus:—Several of our citizens attended the closing exercises of Fremont Institute last Wednesday, and all who we have heard speak of Mr. C. B. Aycock's address on the occasion say it was just the best thing they ever heard.

Mr. W. S. Smith has a field of the finest cotton in this section. He says that he found squares on his cotton last week.

Paul, the little child of Mr. John H. Bailey, who was severely scalded some time ago, mention of which was made in one of our letters to THE ARGUS, is steadily improving, we are glad to learn.

Rev. J. H. Gilbreth will preach here on the fourth Sunday evening in June at 4 o'clock. J. F. H. Pikeville, N. C., June 7, 1892.

For Tax Collector.

Editor Argus: As nominations are now in order, I present the name of Willis A. Denmark for the office of tax collector for Goldsboro township.

Mr. Denmark needs neither introduction nor commendation to our community.

The name, in this county, has long been the synonym for political and personal honesty, and that he bears it worthily, his conduct as city tax collector abundantly assures, and we may be equally certain that he will discharge the responsibilities of this enlarged office with all the promptness, courtesy and uprightness which so enviably characterized his record in our city. X. Goldsboro, N. C., June 6, 1892.

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