

"This Argus of the people's rights
Doth avert the night of sleep;
No soothing strain of Mail's son
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep."

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, MARCH 2, 1893.

No. 96

WITH ALL THY FAULTS I LOVE THEE STILL.

Believe me, if all those enduring young charms,
Which I prize so fondly to-day,
Were in hopskirts to-morrow, and far
From my arms.
Like fairy gifts fading away,
Thou wouldst still be adored as this
moment thou art,
Let thy loveliness hide as it will,
And I around thy dear hop-kirts each
wish of my heart
Would twine itself verdantly still.
Ah, not while these close-fitting gowns
thou dost wear,
With trains dragging down at the
rear,
Can the fervor and faith of my spirit be
known,
Yet hopskirts will not make thee
less dear;
No, the heart that has truly loved never
forgets,
But as truly lives on to the close,
As the sun-flower turns on his gird when
he sets.
The same look which he turned when
he rose.
—New York Sun.

Gen. Beauregard.

NEW ORLEANS, La., Feb. 21.—Gen. Beauregard died at his home in this city at 10.30 last night.
New Orleans, Feb. 21.—The funeral of General Beauregard will be a public one, taking place at 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The City Council will meet tonight and probably offer the Council chamber as the place where the remains may lie in state. All the veteran organizations and State militia will probably participate in the funeral ceremonies, the arrangements for which are in charge of General John Glynn.
New Orleans, Feb. 21.—The following explains itself:
Headquarters United Confederate Veterans, New Orleans, February 21.—General Order No. 83.—The General Commanding, with deepest sorrow, announces to the members of our "Social, Literary and Historical and Benevolent Brotherhood" the death of one of our grandest members and one of the greatest American soldiers—General G. T. Beauregard—the last of the full Generals of the Southern Confederacy save one. He has closed his distinguished career, his gallant spirit having passed into the realm of shadows at 10 o'clock p. m. yesterday. In our civil war romance and rivalry centered around his name; at his command the first shot was fired which set ablaze the torch of war. He commanded in the first victory which shed glory upon Southern arms, and participated in the closing scenes of the struggle at Joseph E. Johnston's surrender at Greensboro, N. C. His dauntless courage, his matchless ability and imperishable deeds during the war, rendered his name not only famous and of dazzling brilliancy upon this continent, but it reached out over the wide world. His wonderful achievements and his lustrous fame were discussed in strange tongues and under palms by the far away barbarians as well as by all those people who sheltered under the Christian shield, and his military service sought by nations whose banner floated the pale crescent, as well as those emblazoned with the fiery cross. His dignified deportment in private life, his fortitude and earnest endeavors to build up the fortunes of his people and of the South, enabled him as a patriot, as a citizen and as a man. The General commanding desires that all possible honors be paid to his memory by the United Confederate Veterans.
By order of J. B. Gordon, General Commanding.
GEORGE MORRIS, Adj. Gen. and Chief of Staff.

Washington News.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Comptroller Stephenson said this morning that there was something peculiar about the closing up of the Gate City National Bank of Atlanta, Ga. According to last report, the bank's unimpaired capital was \$250,000; its surplus \$50,000, and its undivided profits \$20,000, while the alleged embezzlement of the assistant cashier is stated at \$70,000. In view of this statement it is thought strange that the bank should have closed its doors. Bank examiner C. J. Campbell is in charge of the bank.
WASHINGTON, Feb. 23.—Mr. Herbert's popularity in the House left no reason to question how it would be received by the Democratic Congressmen. The fact is, also, that he has been so overwhelmed by telegrams and letters of congratulations from others than his associates in Congress, that he finds it utterly impossible to acknowledge them, except through the medium of a press dispatch of thanks.
Mr. Olney's selection was equally

THE RIFLES' DRILL.

Mr. R. A. Creech the Best Drilled Man in the Company.

A handsome Prize-Medal Presented to the Company by Mr. L. D. Giddens, Jr., The Work of His Own Hands.
The complimentary drill given Dr. and Mrs. M. E. Robinson by the Goldsboro Rifles, Co. D. 1st Regiment, on Thursday night, was quite an enjoyable affair and a credit to the Company.
Their spacious hall was tastefully decorated with flags and brilliantly illuminated with electric lights. Promptly at 8 o'clock the command was given to fall in. The company formed with forty-two men in line. The first exercise was the manual of arms and company movements. They were executed with ease, showing that the boys had been properly instructed by their efficient Captain. The next thing on the programme was the competitive drill of fours, which were constituted as follows:
First Four: Pvt. R. A. Creech, Corporal L. Collins, "L. D. Giddens, Jr.," W. A. Freeman.
Second Four: Pvt. J. W. Gulick, Jr., Pvt. H. J. Grant, "J. C. Der," Cor. J. W. Nash.
Third Four: Pvt. F. Tudor, Cor. H. H. Brown, "W. P. Wrenn," Sgt. J. R. Griffin.
After going through the several movements in which commands were given that could not be executed the several fours were marched to the judges' stand for the decision, which was in favor of the first four. The movements and manual of all were good, but that of the first four seemed perfect.
The programme closed with the competitive individual drill participated in by the whole company, which was the most exciting and laughable part of the evening's enjoyment, the rule being that when a member commit one error he had to fall out of ranks and take a seat. After considerable time and skillful manoeuvring on the part of the company's officers Mr. R. A. Creech was declared the winner.
The company was again formed and Dr. M. E. Robinson was called upon for a speech.
The Doctor responded in an appropriate manner and said that he fully appreciated the compliment tendered him and his wife; that he had always been proud of the Goldsboro Rifles from the time he saw them march off to war until now, and after witnessing the skillful manner in which they had executed the commands given them he was prouder than ever of them.
Capt. T. H. Bain formally presented to the company as the gift of Mr. L. D. Giddens, Jr., a handsome silver prize-medal to be competed for. The medal is of elaborate dimensions and artistic in design, bearing on its face the words:
"Co. D, 1st Reg. N. C. S. G.
FOR
EXCELLENCY IN DRILL."
On the other side are the words "Awarded To" with a blank space for the name of the successful competitor of the largest number of drills throughout this year, and Mr. Giddens kindly volunteers to engrave it free of charge.
The medal is the work of Mr. L. D. Giddens, Jr., made exclusively by hand, and reflects much credit upon that young gentleman's ability as an engraver. It is now on exhibition at the jewelry emporium of Mr. L. D. Giddens on West Centre street.
The large audience present at the drill went away much pleased with the programme as carried out and voted that the Rifles must give another public drill at an early day.

More Caucusing on the Public Printing.

A supplemental caucus was held on the public printing tangle Thursday afternoon in the Hall of the House, and after a two hour and a half session, it was announced that the sense of the caucus had taken shape in a resolution to reaffirm its former action. To a good many people this was rather an ambiguous resolution, some not knowing whether it reaffirmed the action to let the printing to the lowest bidder, to let it out to Messrs. Edwards and Broughton, and E. M. Uzzell at fifteen per cent discount on the former price, or to make Mr. Josephus Daniels public printer minus the bonus. After patient inquiry, it was ascertained that the opinion of the gentlemen of the caucus was that the resolution meant a re-declaration that Mr. Josephus Daniels is his choice for public printer upon the basis of fifteen per cent less than the former prices. Having thus settled the mist of uncertainty that befogged the public printing atmosphere the caucus adjourned. Some thick headed people who can't understand anything still think that the question out to be set on again before the business is finally wound up.—Raleigh News-Observer.

Gen. Beauregard's Funeral.

NEW ORLEANS, Feb. 23.—The funeral of Gen. Beauregard to-day was one of the largest and imposing ever witnessed in this city. All the exchanges were closed as a mark of respect to the deceased General, while business in the courts and other public offices was virtually suspended.
Early this morning the family of the General arrived at the City Hall and were assigned a room adjoining the Council Chamber, where the remains lay in state. All day a constant stream of people passed through the City Hall to get a last glimpse of the form of the well-known soldier. A detail of veterans assisted the regular police force in keeping order. Among those who arrived this morning to take part in the ceremonies were Gov. Foster and party, from Baton Rouge, members of Raphael Semmes Camp Confederate Veterans, from Mobile, and Col. J. B. Hoesford and Gen. Cabell, of the Trans-Mississippi department.
The cortege moved from the city hall a little after 3 o'clock for Metairie Cemetery.

A Bank Clerk's Stealing.

WILMINGTON, Feb. 23.—Peter T. E. Smith, paying teller of the First National Bank, one of the prominent financial institutions of this city, confessed this afternoon that he is an embezzler to the amount of \$55,900, and that his pecuniations extend over a period of fifteen years. The confession was made to President J. P. Winchester, of the bank, who immediately had Smith arrested.
He is now in the custody of Marshal Mehahey and will be given a hearing to-morrow morning in the United States Court. The affair created a tremendous sensation, as Smith has been connected with the bank for twenty-five years and is prominent in business circles. Smith lives in good style at 515 West Fourth street and declares that the money was used on his family. Mr. Smith has a large family, who are, it is said, quite extravagant. When Mr. Winchester became president of the bank, several months ago, he asked Smith to make a trial balance, but the latter postponed it until Mr. Winchester became suspicious.
Two clerks made a balance on Sunday under Mr. Winchester's orders and the shortage was discovered. When Bank Examiner Stone called to-day and asked for a balance sheet he was told of Smith's operations and the arrest followed.

Power Over a Cousin's Mind.

The New York Herald Thursday morning printed a two column article on a strange mental affliction between two cousins, Charles A. Taylor and Miss Eva L. Taylor of South Hadley Falls. The two young people are in New York to show this gift to a theater manager and displayed their power before the employees in the Herald editorial rooms. Miss Taylor, blindfolded, went about the room and selected and named scattered cards which were pointed to her cousin, caught a bean-bag while he threw it at her very high, spoke written names which were pointed out to Mr. Taylor and sang song indicat-

BISHOP GALLOWAY OFFICIATES.

Lived to Preside at the Funeral of the Man Who Had Written His Obituary.

The following dispatch to the New York World, which explains itself, will be read with interest in this city, where Bishop Galloway has so many friends and ardent admirers:
JACKSON, Miss., Feb. 19.—Bishop Charles B. Galloway, of the Methodist Church, made an eloquent funeral oration over the body of ex-Congressman Ethelbert Barksdale yesterday. In 1878 Bishop Galloway, then a minister in charge of a church in Vicksburg, was stricken down with the yellow fever and was reported dead. Before the report was contradicted Major Barksdale had written and published an eloquent tribute to the man whom he supposed to be dead, but who lived to preach the Major's funeral sermon.

HENRY BLOUNT AS A LECTURER.

The versatile and inimitable Henry Blount, editor of the Wilson Mirror, which holds a place that is peculiarly sui generis in the journalism not only of the State but the nation, has contracted for a series of lectures, and will open up at Florence, S. C., on Thursday night of this week.
In the lecture field we are sure he will treat his hearers, as he does the readers of his limpid Mirror, with flights of poetic fancy and rhythmic word-painting as none other can.
Like the poet Cowper he can clothe the "despised caterpillar" with interest until it becomes the gaudy butterfly of bewitching beauty; he can lay before your fancy the loveliest landscapes till your very eyes feast on their order and beauty; he can paint the sunset and evening tints, in all their endless variety of shades and colors, in glowing language; he can lead you high up into "Yonder argent fields above" till you catch the music of the spheres as they "sing together in harmony"; but it is in the realm of love that Henry is at home and at his best—and we would, therefore, advise the young people of Florence to go out and hear him, for in case he should "branch out" on this subject he will be sure to make "matches" for none can so well couch in language the delight which clings about the love of young people, the "airy nothings" which deck it out in robes of blue and gold, which make the birds to sing sweeter and the flowers to blush into deeper beauty as they pass by and all the air to thrill with melody and breath with perfume.
THE ARGUS wishes our congenial brother of the Mirror the most eminent success in the lecture field.

Cleveland's Cabinet.

The new Cabinet is now completed, and is as follows:
Secretary of State, Walter Q. Gresham, Illinois.
Secretary of Treasury, John G. Carlisle, Kentucky.
Secretary of War, Daniel S. Lamont, New York.
Secretary of Navy, Hillary A. Herbert, Alabama.
Postmaster General, Wilson S. Bissell, New York.
Secretary of Interior, Hoke Smith, Georgia.
Attorney General, Richard Olney, Massachusetts.
Secretary of Agriculture, J. S. Morton, Nebraska.
This is a business Cabinet, it is a Democratic Cabinet, of course, including Judge Gresham, who is in full accord with the gospel of Democracy as taught by the man who has been thrice the party candidate for President and twice elected; but it is not a Cabinet constructed to run a political machine. It will be for country first and party next, rather than make party five years and is prominent in business circles. Smith lives in good style at 515 West Fourth street and declares that the money was used on his family. Mr. Smith has a large family, who are, it is said, quite extravagant. When Mr. Winchester became president of the bank, several months ago, he asked Smith to make a trial balance, but the latter postponed it until Mr. Winchester became suspicious.
Two clerks made a balance on Sunday under Mr. Winchester's orders and the shortage was discovered. When Bank Examiner Stone called to-day and asked for a balance sheet he was told of Smith's operations and the arrest followed.

Great virtues don't excuse small vices.

A man is judged by his success in life, and his success is often measured by the amount of money he has.
Time is money. Some conductors beat time and other conductors are sometimes charged with beating otherwise.
James Madison Barlow, who died recently in Salt Lake City, was a member of the first dramatic organization which appeared in the Territory in 1849. One-half of his company died of cholera in crossing the plains.
Boston is suffering from an "epidemic of elopements, and it is supposed that a diet of baked beans and Saratoga water will have to be preached against as too exhilarating for the staid old Bostonians.
Every newspaper should be, first of all, a religious paper. That is the fundamental requirement. Upon that must be built its title to the public respect. It must be imbued always with religious principles and approach the discussion of every subject with a religious sense of obligation to the truth, the right, the just and the genuine.
Did you ever think of your pet economy? Nearly everyone has one. For instance, there is a man, the very reverse of niggardly, who will race from library to hall and room hall to drawing room, to get the full value of a sulphur match. A single finger, or a snatch on the carpet, is a minor matter compared to the major economy of one match to three burners. Then we all know a woman caught in a shower will ruin \$10 worth of feathers rather than indulge in a fifty-cent cab. It is these little pin-prick economies which contrast so oddly with lavish expenditures.

Gov. McKinley will have the general and sincere sympathy of all fair-minded citizens throughout the country in his financial misfortune. He is utterly bankrupt by business failure that was not of his own direction, and he falls many other generous men, by his faith in his friends. His invalid wife has given the country an illustration of the noblest American womanhood. She has an ample fortune to meet the frugal wants of her husband and herself, and when it is all given it is insufficient to meet all claims; but she has insisted that her husband's credit is more valuable than gold, and her entire estate has been given to creditors regardless of the protests of her friends.

A PASSING FANCY.

I sit alone to-night, and in the grate watched the dying flames flash up and gleam
An instant through the dark. It's growing late,
And still in silence do I sit and dream.
The fancies that I see within its light
Are sometimes like its ashes—cold and dark;
Another moment flashing up as bright
As if in keeping with its brightest spark
But why should I sit sadly here to-night?
There're other girls, if one but thinks there are.
The last red coal will make a splendid light,
And—ah, by Jove, but that's a good cigar!
—James G. Buiett in New England Magazine.

SUNDAY READING.

Made Up of Divers Clippings

Four love were but more simple,
We should take him at his word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetest of our Lord.
Father F. W. Faber.
A faithful friend is a strong defence,
and that hath found him
bath found a treasure. Nothing
can be compared to a faithful
friend, and no weight of gold and
silver is able to countervail the
goodness of his fidelity. A faithful
friend is the medicine of life and
immortality; and they that fear the
Lord shall find him. He that feareth
God shall likewise have good
friendship; because according to
him shall his friend be.—Ecclus.

Lives there whom pain hath evermore passed by And sorrow shunned with an averted eye? Him do thou pity, him above the rest, Him of all hapless mortals most un- blessed. —William Watson.

To weary hearts, to mourning homes, God's meekest Angel gently comes: No power has he to banish pain, Or give us back our lost again; And yet in tenderest love, our dear And Heavenly Father sends him here. There's quiet in that Angel's glance, There's rest in his still countenance! He mocks no grief with idle cheer, Nor wounds with words the mourner's ear; But hills and woes he may not cure He kindly tries us to endure. Angel of Patience! sent to calm Our feverish brows with cooling palm, To lay the storms of hope and fear, And reconcile life's smile and tear, The throbs of wounded pride to still, And make our own our Father's will!

O thou who mournest on the way, With longings for the close of day; He walks with thee, that Angel kind, And gently whispers, "Be resigned; Bear up, bear on, the end shall tell The dear Lord ordereth all things well!" —Paraphrase from the German by John Greenleaf Whittier.

GOLDSBORO MARKETS.

Corrected Daily by B. M. Privett
Wholesale Provision and Grain
Dealer.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

Cotton	14 1/2
Sisal	10 1/2
Sisal	10 1/2
Side	10 1/2
Shoulders	9 1/2
Lard	12 1/2
Pork	12 1/2
Corn	60 1/2
Meal	60 1/2
Wheat	70 1/2
Flour	62 1/2
Peas	50 1/2
Beans	15 1/2
Wax	20 1/2
Butter	5 1/2

Good Evening! 'Ah! there is no need of my saying anything further, I am sure you will heretofore use nothing but the Famous Blush of Roses for your complexion. Yours with best wishes, Flora A. Jones, South Bend, Ind. Call this eve at Miller's Pharmacy and learn the particulars.

"Isn't she beautiful?" Occasionally one hears this expression, as a lady with strikingly lovely complexion passes along the street. Certainly she uses the Famous Blush of Roses manufactured by Miss Flora A. Jones, South Bend, Ind. Sold at Miller's Pharmacy, 75 cents.
The Effluvia Tower of Toilet Articles, 316-74 bottles of "Blush of Roses" sold in 1890. You know I could not have sold so much if "Blush of Roses" was not a representative, a sure cure for pimples, freckles and blackheads. In 1890 I predict it will be sold by every druggist, and used by every lady and gentleman in the United States. Miller's Pharmacy will supply you at 75 cts. per bottle.
"I have been using Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup some time. I cured my baby of a very bad cough. I believe it was the means of saving his life. Mrs. Thomas Hinton, Centreville, N. J."

Miss Flora Jones, South Bend, Ind., Purchased a bottle of your "Blush of Roses" of Arend, Cor. of Fifth Ave. and Madison St. I find it delightful. Will gladly recommend it to others.

Yours Respect,
Fred M. Roberts.
With Marshall Field & Co., Chicago, Ills.
Mr. Roberts is not the only one who finds "Blush of Roses" delightful, as many ladies and gentlemen can testify, who have purchased it from Miller's Pharmacy.