

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

TAR PAPER, Mott
Balls, Insect Powder and
Sticky Fly Paper at
MILLER'S PHARMACY

Corn Starch, Silver
Soap, Gelatine, Spool,
Tooth Picks, and Ivory
Soap at
MILLER'S PHARMACY

This ARGUS o'er the people's rights,
Doth an eternal vigil keep
No ceiling chains of Maia's sun,
Can dull his hundred eyes to sleep?

VOL. XVI.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY MAY '9, 1894.

NO. 27

SOWING AND REAPING.

By Helen A. Woods.

For bloom we sow one sort of seed,
Another answers hunger's need—
Weeds only propagate their kind,
But leave abundant seed behind;
Which, if you scatter heedless know,
You're sure to reap just what you sow.

A youth, industrious and pure,
With noble aims, is promise sure
Of proud achievement's heritage,
Of worthy manhood, honored age,
And, both the harvest ripen slow,
You're sure to reap just what you sow.

Alas! youth often is too proud
To see the needs of heart or mind,
A wilderness of tares appears
From fruitage of the wasted years.
You're sure to reap just what you sow.
—[Good Housekeeping.]

STATE GRAND LODGE!

I. O. O. F.

They Are Welcome to Goldsboro.

The Argus voices the sentiment of our entire community in extending to the State Grand Lodge of Odd Fellows, which convenes in this city in annual session this afternoon at 3.30 o'clock, a cordial welcome.

The delegates will be entertained by an address of welcome on the part of Neuse Lodge by Hon. Chas. B. Aycock at 3.30 o'clock in the Messenger Opera House, to which the public are cordially invited and the ladies will be especially welcome.

Neuse Lodge No. 6, I. O. O. F., of this city, in whose beautiful and spacious hall, which is their own property, the sessions of the Grand Lodge will be held, was organized in 1842 and has at this writing a membership of 88.

The following are the incumbent grand officers of the State Grand Lodge: W. D. Gaster, of Fayetteville, Grand Master; W. C. Douglas, of Carthage, Deputy Grand Master; C. F. Lumsden, of Raleigh, Grand Warden; B. H. Woodell, of Greensboro, Grand Secretary; Richard J. Jones, of Wilmington, Grand Treasurer; Rev. W. B. Oliver, of Wilmington, Grand Chaplain.

HARRISON IN THE FIELD.

Ex-President Harrison is very coy about confessing himself as a Presidential candidate for 1896, but no one of ordinary intelligence can misunderstand his position. He is in the field for the next Republican nomination and he is in the fight aggressively. He understands that with Reed as one of his chief competitors it will be a campaign requiring the means of the hustler, and he has buckled himself down to his work.

There is eminent fitness in Harrison being a Presidential expectant. He filled the Presidential office with more than ordinary credit, as Cleveland did during his first term, and he finds the country that defeated him apparently returning to his party faith just as the people turned towards Cleveland after he had been defeated in 1888. The present political revulsion is accepted by Harrison as grist to his mill, and he has reason for so accepting it.

Harrison is even more aggressive now as a Presidential candidate than he was in 1888 or when he accomplished his renomination in 1892. He has given more political utterances during the last six months than either Reed or McKinley, and he is as usual always level headed. He is one of the few public men who never makes mistakes in what he says, although he sometimes may err in not saying all that he should. His speech before the Indiana Republican State Convention was a carefully considered intimation of his purpose to be in the fight from now until 1896. He was then inexcusably silent on the lawless mobs which have been marching toward Washington, but he has since then taken occasion to express himself with emphasis in favor of the sternest maintenance of law and order. He is quite likely to grow in strength as a candidate, and notwithstanding the long lead that Reed had in the race a few months ago, the considerate judgement of the Republicans will probably make Harrison the national candidate for '96.

REPUBLICANS ADMIT DEFEAT.

THE LEADERS CONCEDE THAT THE TARIFF BILL WILL BE PASSED.

Filibustering is Useless.

Special to the Philadelphia Times.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 5. It is generally conceded on the Republican side of the Senate today that the revenue reform bill will become a law during the month of June, probably during the latter part of that month.

The positive statement of Senator Harris, which was published in the Times to-day, has met with the approval of Senator Voorhees, chairman of the committee on finance; Senator Vest, of Missouri; Senator Jones, of Arkansas; and Senator Mills, of Texas, the leading Democratic members of that committee. It is also conceded by Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, the aggressive Republican leader, and member of the Senate committee on finance, that the assertion of Senator Harris was not made without warrant of knowledge and information on the subject.

It is to-day conceded by the Republicans of the Senate that the sentiment in favor of the passage of the pending bill, recommended and agreed upon in the Democratic conference on Thursday last, is so strong on the minority side of the chamber, and the assurance of Populistic support is so reliable, that it would be impossible to prevent the passage of the bill by resort to the long-winded filibustering tactics which might be possible under the elastic rules of the Senate.

The only basis upon which the Republicans build their hope of accomplishing anything by dilatory proceedings is in the nature of an ignis fatuus like that upon which Wilkins Micawber constantly lived in the hope that "something may turn up."

HILL AT WORK.
That magnificent marplot and skillful manipulator, the senior Senator from New York, Mr. Hill, is in constant conference with the Republican leaders, seeming to be in desperation for the formulation of some plan which may frustrate the accomplishment of the will of the people in the enactment of a revenue measure.

Although the greater portion of the afternoon of to-day was occupied by the Senate in executive session in the consideration of Florida appointments to Federal offices, there were groups of Republicans in some of the corridors and committee rooms, while were also coteries of Democrats in the cloak room, as well as in the room of the committee on finance and the committee on appropriations, discussing the compromise measure, which is practically completed, and also formulating plans for the future party cohesion until the revenue bill shall have passed the Senate.

There seems to be no apprehension of any serious slaming blocks in the House of Representatives after the bill has passed the upper house of Congress.

Anarchy in Disguise.

Mr. Joe Argus:

DEAR SIR:—I hain't rit eny in a long time fer eny paper. I hearn that Dok Holland had a meetin and resolutid I hearn that he wanted the hog in town. Now I haint got eny hog, but as I am sorter in Dok's line I rite and ask if you wout put this in your nuse paper. We had a meetin in the 9th ward and resolutid as follows:
First, That ther goat am an animal that am noted fer his fertilizing qualities and that he be lowed in the city limits and that no town cart be lowed to haul enything off the premises wher goats or hogs may be.
2nd, That we hant got no use fer a street sprinkler, the fire department use the machinery which is a monopoly, we therefore resolute that the practice of catchin rats be prohibited in the city, thereby encouraging Chyne immigrants.
3rd, We oppose the office of City Clerk kase if we can git in power agin we cant do as we did in days past.
5. We vehemently oppose the dog, kase the mangy kritter

Protecting Cottolene.

The N. K. Fairbank Company of Chicago have lately brought suit in the United States court against W. L. Henry, of this city, for \$75,000 for infringement of their trade mark "Cottolene." The N. K. Fairbank Company sets forth that they originated, prepared, and put before the market a new food product consisting of refined Cotton Seed Oil and a small proportion of Beef Suet, making a pale yellow material of the consistency and substance of lard, almost without odor and intended to take the place of lard in cooking.

In order to indicate the source of genuineness of their new food product, they originated, coined, and used as a trade mark the word Cottolene. The healthfulness and many other advantages of Cottolene over lard were so apparent that Cottolene at once became very popular and is now largely sold all over the country.

The new food product and its name have become widely known as the product of the N. K. Fairbank Company. The trade mark is described as a trade mark for Oleaginous Food Substances, &c., consisting of a head or neck of a steer or other bovine partially enclosed by sprigs and branches of the cotton plant. The N. K. Fairbank company charges that W. L. Henry, of Macon, Ga., a dealer in fresh meats and food products generally, has been and is endeavoring unlawfully to avail himself of the benefits of the name "Cottolene" and its popularity; that he has been and is selling a product similar in kind, but inferior in quality, under the name of Cottolene to the injury of the original and genuine Cottolene, and to the loss and injury of its manufacturers the N. K. Fairbank company.

The infringements upon the trade mark of Cottolene having become so frequent, and so many dealers are selling an inferior article and claiming it to be Cottolene that the N. K. Fairbank company are determined to protect their customers and propose to sue every retail dealer who is thus imposing upon his customers and infringing upon the N. K. Fairbank company's trade mark.—Macon, (Ga.) Telegraph.

Report of Chief Fire Department.

To the Mayor and Board of Aldermen of the City of Goldsboro, North Carolina:
GENTLEMEN:—I herewith submit my annual report as chief of the fire department, showing number of alarms, amount of property saved by the department and amount of damage done by fire.

Number of alarms as follows:
July 1st, 1893, frame dwelling on John street owned by H. Weil & Bros.; 4th ward, John street; time of alarm 3.10 p. m., insurance, \$800; damage, \$95; amount saved \$775.00.
July 26th, 1893, frame building on William street, owned by J. R. Smith, no damage, time 2.30 p. m.
Aug. 8, 1893, frame dwelling on William street owned by W. H. Smith 4th ward, time 2.45 a. m., insurance, \$2,000; damage, 1,100; amount saved, \$900.
Aug. 9th, 1893, frame dwelling owned by Mrs. L. W. Humphrey; time, 10.30 a. m. on Elm street, 4th ward, insurance, 4,000; damage, 1,600; amount saved, \$2,300.
Feb'y 16th, 1893, 12.30 a. m., Hotel Kennon, on East centre st., insurance, 25,000; damage, 968; amount saved, \$24.32.
April 9, 1891, 12.30 a. m., dwelling of J. F. Dobson on William street, value \$700 damage, \$500.

Sewerage for Goldsboro.

Editor Argus: It is impossible for such a stirring town as this to stand still, and surely Goldsboro has shown in all her past that she cannot go backward.

In what better way can we go forward than to hold fast to the good things we have, select that new thing which is most for the good of the people and press toward the mark. And what is so greatly needed as sewerage?

What is the use of putting up beautiful buildings or to improve our homes if the street gutters are to be reeking with animal and vegetable matter like the rotting in the hot sun through the day to rise in death-dealing miasma at night.

Who does not know that there were in every part of this town last Summer, odors so vile that it seemed we might at any moment be stricken with cholera, and that if any disease germ should be brought here it would find nourishment enough to enable it to poison every man, woman and child in the place?

Some will say: we have lived so long without sewerage, why raise the cry for it now?

There never before was the need there is now. There was never so much water used as now. There were never so many people here as now. Competent help in house keeping was never so scarce as now; and while we well know the work of sewerage can not be done with safety now, now is the time for thinking men and women to study the question, and take note as to the condition of the streets through the coming six months.

Goldsboro is rather free from rubbish, we have nothing to say against the cleanliness of the town so far as is in the power of the authorities. We speak of the pools of green water which lie along the sidewalks. If it were rain water there would be a great cry against it, but each man knows it may be from his kitchen or from his bath tub, and so it is allowed to go on preparing the way for malaria and death.

The writer is not prepared to offer statistics of this or any other place, but if the use of such quantities of water is persisted in and no effort is made to carry it off, there must be an increase of every form of malaria, and not even such cold as the winter of 1892-1893, which would be a great cry against it.

Will not the women who know the needs and the men who know the possibilities come up with a word for sewerage, which must come sooner or later, and should come before malaria and death sweep the way for it?

We have been spared epidemic in the past, shall we continue to break the laws of health until the blow falls either shut off the water, give up everything that is for the advancement of our people—bring in the hogs to add to the general backsliding, and enjoy a kind of Rip Van Winkle sleep, or let us press forward and take our place as the cleanest and healthiest town in the State.

STATE NEWS.

Lenoir Topic.—Congressman Bower has introduced a bill in Congress to pay Davenport college \$500 for spoliation at the time of the Stoneman raid. We hope the bill will surely get through.

Southport Leader.—The prospects for a good crop year promise well. Oats are up and in spite of the cold snap look first rate. Corn is up and the crop in general is well under way.

Fayetteville Baptist.—T. L. Blacklock, a Wake Forest boy, now at John Hopkins, is assistant Professor of Analytical Chemistry in that institution and is employed by the city of Baltimore in analytical work.

Washington Progress.—There is some Irish potatoes, the largest we have seen of this year's crop, at the drug store of Drs. Blount which were grown by Mr. Stephen B. Ayers, at the Donnell farm, Hyde County. They are fine.

Mrs. Gossip—I hear you attracted much notice on your appearance in the social world out abroad.

Mrs. Numoney—I should say so, I wore on an average from \$20,000 to \$35,000 of diamonds every ball I went to.—Chicago Record.

THE SPIRIT OF COMMUNISM.

The seething commonweal armies that have sprung into existence in so many sections of the country with the one common purpose of marching to the national capital and "demanding" personal relief and the inauguration of a system of paternalism the outgrowth—though not the intent—of the Republican party's long regime, is evidence that our free institutions are threatened: that the spirit of communism is rampant and must be alarming to those who see the situation as it is.

The Central Presbyterian, which is one of the best edited and most conservative of all our religious exchanges, in its current issue contains an admirable article on this subject from which we take the following extract. It says:

It is a portentous thing that organized bands of idle men are marching to the capital of the country to demand work of the government. It is the duty of the government to protect its citizens in their rights and in the pursuits of happiness in their lawful vocations. But it is communistic and revolutionary to look to the government for employment, and it is a measure which, if followed, will lead to the destruction of personal liberty. Already the movement has increased the evils complained of, has added to the number of the idle, and been a burden and a menace to the towns and districts of country through which the so-called army of the Commonweal has been passing. The communities which have contributed to their support have done so mainly for the purpose of getting them out of the way and escaping from the evil of their presence.

Even if these men were free from all responsibility for their want of employment—and this by no means true—the measures they propose would bring no permanent relief, but only make them pensioners of the government, a burden and a hindrance to the legitimate industries and enterprises of the country.

In the same connection, we clip the following from the New York Times:

It is about time that the Communists in the Senate of the United States were suppressed by their fellow-senators. Nothing could be more reckless, in view of the threatened invasion of the capital by thousands of tramps, than Peffer's bill "to provide work for unemployed persons in the District of Columbia." Allen of Nebraska, has introduced a resolution, with the view, of course, of endeavoring himself to the tramps, to the effect that the tramps have the right to camp in the grounds of the Capitol. The force of this resolution is that it contradicts a municipal regulation of the District, to which the Commissioners of the District have already called the attention of the tramps. The rules of the Senate for once served a good purpose when they enabled this resolution to be suppressed. But it ought to be understood that representatives of Anarchists, either of the European and blather-kite variety, are not in place in the Senate of the United States.

There is no question before the people of such momentous consequence, and the vicious doctrine should be denounced by the press, the people and the pulpit.

FRESH FUN.

THE SHARP AND WITTY SAYINGS OF THE PRESS MEN.

Dishere kid o' mine, said Tough Jimmy's parent, dragging him before the professor of boxing and athletics, is clever with his dukes and wants to be a fighter. He's built for it. Wat do you tink?

Here my boy, said the gentlemanly professor, let us find out. Let me see you take this pen and write a challenge.

Maude met a resident of the Ashbarrel tenement. This book's all about a dook w'at loves a duchess. Wouldn't you love to be a duchess, Louise?

Louise (with enthusiasm). Next to being casheer back up a soda fountain I'd ruther be that than anything else in the whole world.

Some young men, fond of a practical joke, enjoyed themselves hugely yesterday at the expense of a number of citizens.

Royal Baking Powder
Absolutely Pure
A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in Leavening Power—Latest U. S. Government Report. Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., New York.

Suicide of Chas. E. Yarboro.

A telegram was received here last week announcing the suicide of Chas. E. Yarboro, a former resident of Louisville, and a son of Henry Yarboro, a highly respected colored man. The remains were brought here last Saturday and interred the same day. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. _____.

Charley was an unusually intelligent colored man, well educated, and was held in high esteem by our citizens generally. For a number of years he was editor of the Atlanta Appeal, a staunch Democratic journal, but stopped its publication soon after the election of Mr. Cleveland, to accept a government position.

The sympathy of the entire community goes out to the stricken parents in their sad bereavement.

The Washington Post gives the following particulars of his death:

C. E. Yarboro, colored, a clerk in the Geological Survey Office, committed suicide yesterday by shooting himself through the head.

It was about 2 o'clock when he entered Folger Park, which is in front of Providence Hospital, and sat down upon a bench. For twenty minutes he sat looking at some letters he had written, and then at a moment, when no one was near, drew a revolver from his pocket and sent a ball through his brain.

He was carried into Providence Hospital, but died before anything could be done for him. Yarboro was about forty years old and a good-looking mulatto. His face was almost white, and he was of heavy build. He lived at 40 G street southwest, at the house of a colored woman. A son who had been adopted to Yarboro also lived with him. This son is about eighteen years old, and is employed as a laborer in the Census Bureau.

About a month ago Yarboro suffered a stroke of paralysis, and although he recovered completely, has been very despondent. He expected that paralysis would end his existence almost any day, and told several friends that he would anticipate such a death.

In the dead man's pocket was found three letters, one addressed to his father and mother, who live in Louisville, N. C., and the other to Herbert Harris, Capitol, and Charles Jones, Coast Survey. In these letters he spoke of his fear of death by paralysis.

Colored men rarely commit suicide and for this reason Yarboro's act will attract considerable attention. He was well-dressed and seemed to have been quite prosperous.—Louisburg N. C. Times.

POST NO BILLS ON HEROES.

Mr. W. H. Smith makes a queer appeal in the American Journal of Politics for the creation of an "Order of American Knighthood," and tries to show that ambition to be enrolled in such an order would encourage bravery, talent, patriotism, and all the civic virtues. He thus meets the objections of people who do not think that a ribbon or other gewgaw would have much attraction for men of brains.

"Cynics may gibe and demagogue politicians carp, but the deed remains that human nature is stirred to emulation even by such simple things as a ribbon when given to merit by a great government. The decoration does not enoble the wearer, does not make his genius shine brighter, or increase the power of his intellect, but it makes his blood run faster, and he walks before his fellowman with a more conscious pride. The carper will ask, "Would Longfellow's songs have sounded any sweeter, or would Irving or Hawthorne have written any purer English, or told their stories in any more fascinating manner had they been decorated with ribbon or even with the diamonds of the Garter?" No, perhaps not, nor would such decorations have made them greater or more lovable in any sense, but it doubtless would have been a delight to them had their government honored them by some such distinction. Recur again to war, that great example of heroic deeds. Imagine glorious Phil Kearney, or the impetuous Custer, charging at the head of their men like a tornado of war, wearing upon their breasts a ribbon or other decoration that had been given them for conspicuous bravery, and every man of those who followed knowing that he, too, could win such a mark of appreciation, what heroes it would have made of every one who charged on such a field."

Mr. Smith could not have made out a better cause for his

opponents than he has done in choosing the instances quoted.

Longfellow, Irving and Hawthorne were at least as devoid of snobbery as Dickens and Thackeray, both of whom refused the empty honor of nobility, as Gladstone also refused it more than once. His inferior rival Disraeli grasped it; but "Dizzy" always was barbaric in his tastes and addicted to gorgeous raiment. It is not easy to imagine Custer or Kearney or their splendid soldiers fighting any more gallantly even if they knew that a whole shop of ribbons and buttons were to reward their valor.

Grant was a brave man, but he disdained martial millinery and wore plain clothes whenever he could escape the obligation of full dress.

Think of Emerson bemuddled like a champion bicyclist, or Whitcomb Riley, William D. Howells, Joel Chandler Harris, or Mark Twain, eclipsing the glory of a Coxe's Army parade by shining at an Authors' Reading in stars and garters, wampum and war-paint.

Mr. Smith does not say just how his scheme is to be carried out save that it should be by "the Government." Would he leave it to the co-ordinate branches of the Government, the President and Congress? In that case, what larks! Representative Muggins, of Arizona, would Brass Nose-ring on an eminent author of his district otherwise unknown to fame. If Representative Muggins knew his business he could log-roll his bill through both Houses of Congress, and if Arizona happened to be a doubtful State at the moment, no fear but that the Bard of Tombstone Gulch would be entitled to a newer, prouder honor, and would make the last surviving Apache feel insignificant enough in comparison when he donned his emblems of glory.

Should the President alone be entitled to nominate candidates? We have had Presidents who were not the very best judges of literature or art on the face of the globe. Some even have incautiously confessed their preferences in "favorite poems," "favorite writers of fiction" and what not. On the whole it would be wiser to leave the matter to settlement by popular vote, or by national lottery, or perhaps by "chucking up" a cent in each individual case—heads, the candidate wins; tails, he doesn't.

No, the country is not really pining for an Order of Knighthood, nor for an Academy of Immortals, nor for a National Flower; all three institutions having been gravely proposed for public consideration. What it wants in the present crisis is some sensible legislation in regard to wool and iron and pork and timber, (unheven and finished), and coal (anthracite and bituminous); together with several other questions such as the prevention of Asiatic cholera, Apsaim and the cattle distemper. It wants a serious and speedy settlement of the industrial disturbances, which shall give the workingman twenty-one meals a week, shelter, clothing and the other necessities and luxuries properly due to honest labor.

Heroes are not made by holding ribbons and buttons before their eyes. The nation has never lacked men and women ready to give their labor and life, if necessary, for its honor and welfare, and it never shall; but Knighthood was discarded along with other swaddling clothes when young America left its mother's apron-string a hundred years ago.

Mrs. Gadders: "I have so much trouble keeping a cook, I cant get one that will stay any longer than a week."

Mrs. Sauer (loftily) My family is just the same size as yours, and I have no trouble.

Mrs. Gadders: Yes, I've heard that your cook had an easy thing of it. She told my chambermaid that she had hardly anything to do except when company came.

FOR SALE OR RENT—A six room dwelling, large garden—good well of water &c. Apply to MRS. E. A. STANLEY.