

# Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

JOHNSON'S CHILL CURE.  
Every bottle guaranteed to cure or money refunded.  
MILLER'S DRUG STORE.

MORGAN'S CHILL TONIC.  
Pleasant to take, and every bottle guaranteed to cure or money refunded.  
MILLER'S DRUG STORE.

This ARGUS is for the people's rights, And an eternal vigil keep  
No soothing strains of Maia's sun, Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep."

VOL. XVII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, APRIL 25, 1895.

NO. 3.

## "HE SAID DAMN IT!"

SENATOR MARY-AN BUTLER ACTUALLY USED CURS-WORDS IN THE PRESENCE OF THE PRESIDENT AND OBSERVER.

### "OH, DAMME, 'TIS TOO BAD."

The man who telegraphed from Clinton that he had an audience of only three hundred, and that the meeting was to be a "d-n liar and a d-n liar," Raleigh News & Observer.

The penitentiary outfit that put in appearance here with its little town like a drop of water on a stove-lid, sizzled, and steamed for a moment and evaporated. They came and went like Virginia Sora, and one of them last night had to hunt for them with a light wood torch and a paddle to tag even one of them. For they are night birds, these Fusionists, loving darkness rather than light because their deeds are evil.

King Fish Kitchen, the fly-up-the-creek of the crowd, is, no doubt by this time some where in the jungles of Halifax dipping for silver perch and yellow-bellies in the shape of bondsmen to the extent of \$50,000.

And Marion Butler is no doubt astride of some log on Shad-Fin "Crick," Clinton County, trying to break his record published a few days ago having caught a fish 2 1/2 feet long.

I dropped into conversation with him at supper at the Yarboro, and he challenged any one, who doubted his story, to come to Clinton and test that 2 1/2 fish-yarn. In fact, Mr. Butler invited the reporter of the News and Observer down, but he was reminded that in a telegram printed from Clinton last week, it was represented that he had 300 friends in Clinton, and 300 Butlerites against one News and Observer reporter, couldn't leave the reporter much time or inclination for fishing. Mr. Butler said there was no danger and suddenly changing his tone and bearing, he flushed up, and his mood became that of a desperately angry man.

Mr. Butler was somewhat of a hardy at that moment, for it is hardly possible that any man in North Carolina can rise in his seat and say that he ever saw Mr. Butler lose his self control or denounce anybody, or seemed spoiling for a scrap. But he was now.

## A TRUE AND COMPLETE

Statement in regard to Rev. E. W. Oakes, the Evangelist, as given by his Physician.

### Editor's Message:

In your Sunday issue of April 14th appeared a letter from "Citizen" of Fayetteville, which we know does Mr. Oakes and his friends a great injustice, and we regret much that this "Citizen" was not more fully informed of the facts of Mr. Oakes' life and his patriotic interest in the people of his native State, did not await a proper and complete publication of this unfortunate occurrence, with all its attending conditions and mitigating circumstances, in order that the public could at the same time have a full and complete statement upon which to base its opinion and pass its judgment.

I did not hear of this sad affair until Saturday night, and left immediately to see him, and this is the first opportunity since my return to give the public these statements. The published report of his condition and conduct on the cars between Wilmington and Richmond is true.

What then could be the cause of such a change in a man, who has been preaching "Christ and Him Crucified" with such eloquence, and so beautifully illustrated in his daily life the great truths he so sweetly taught? Why such a sudden change and why should it occur on the very scene of his successful work in North Carolina?

To answer this I regret to invade the privacy of his life and family record; yet I deem it necessary in justice to Mr. Oakes. During his stay in North Carolina for the last two winters and springs he has made Faison his home, returning here for a day or two after his preaching in different parts of the State. He has constantly been under medical treatment for physical and nervous derangements.

He comes of a family of highly nervous people for generations, many of them insane, and committing suicide, and others desperate drunkards.

In October 1894, and has been preaching constantly since, day and night save a short Christmas vacation of ten days. Since this vacation his weakened condition, continually growing weaker, has been very noticeable, yet he has continued work (it being the one pleasure of his life) against my advice and the remonstrances of wife and friends.

We feel now that had we better understood his condition we could have averted this sad occurrence.

He closed a meeting at Burgaw recently much exhausted, intending to spend two days, upon invitation, at the Y. M. C. A. convention at Raleigh and then return here for his much needed rest, but so given to his work in the past, he was unable to get his rest, and continued his preaching in Raleigh for eighteen days, closing his service on Sunday, April 7th. His wife, who was with him the latter part of these services, having been wired to come, at once, told me that on Saturday night, April 6th, he was extremely nervous, walking the floor half the night, restless and sleepless. She fearing his mental condition, insisted upon his declining to preach on Sunday, which he refused to do, it being his closing day.

Mr. Oakes returned here Monday, the 8th inst., exhausted, haggard, worried, depressed and melancholic, his appearance attracting the attention even of casual observers. He was suffering with much pain and absolutely let down physically. I gave him an opiate and nerve tonic. He spent a few hours in bed and left on the same night for Washington City, taking medicine with him.

Having an important engagement the next day he was determined to meet it though against advice and under protest of myself and friends, yet as he would go, we trusted and hoped the trip would be beneficial and recreative.

In this condition he left us at 10 o'clock p. m. on the Shoo Fly train (it being late) intending to take a sleeper at Wilson for Washington City.

At Goldsboro he left the train and went to a hotel, suffering still with pain. Depressed and melancholic; he fell an easy prey to liquor and drank freely (as he told me). He left Goldsboro at 12 o'clock m. Tuesday and stopped at Wilson, and while waiting for a Northern train walked up town, found a sleeping car, drank freely and publicly (yet remembered nothing of his being there). He went on Wednesday to Richmond and was drunk and boisterous on the train. He spent that day and night in Richmond and there heard of a Keeley Institute twenty miles above Richmond at Ashland, and was persuaded to go there for treatment. Dr. Wade, the chief physician, was telegraphed to come to Richmond and take him in charge, but Mr. Oakes went alone on the first train, thereby missing Dr. Wade, who returned at once to find him at the institute.

State of mental aberration or temporary insanity and therefore irresponsible for his acts and conduct.

I regret my inability to present these facts sooner, and only wished that a complete report of this sad occurrence could have been first given to the public.

Mr. Oakes is probably best known here, his North Carolina home, while in this State for two years past, when his preaching understood his condition we could have averted this sad occurrence.

This sad occurrence has cast its gloom over the entire community, filling it with sorrow and grief. A prayer from this people is continually ascending, as a sweet token of their love, to the Throne of a Gracious God, to restore him and heal him mentally, spiritually and physically, and raise him up for greater service in his Master's cause, especially in this new field of his, where God has so bountifully blessed his work.

We are glad to see so much charity already manifesting him, in this his saddest, darkest hour. To tell of the great love and charity of Jesus Christ to humanity was his special mission and now in this his sorrowful hour he will receive from God's people in North Carolina that love and charity he so eloquently impressed upon, and so beautifully illustrated to them in his preaching and in his life.

"As a man sows so shall he reap," and truly is he reaping love from God and man. May God's strong arm encircle him and draw him closer to Him.

"The crushed flower emits its sweetest perfume," and Mr. Oakes, lying sorely stricken, is sending his whole heart to God in prayer for a more surrendered life at the feet of Jesus Christ.

## THE BUTLER Oration.

A Small Crowd Grooms the Senator's State Ever Had. Clinton Democrat.

For two weeks it had been widely advertised that a great oration would be given by Marion Butler in Clinton, last Thursday. On Wednesday evening's train the Senator arrived from "Elliott City." He stepped off the cars doubtless expecting an immense throng to rush up and greet him. But to his disappointment and chagrin there was about the smallest crowd at the depot that has been there this year when the train came in.

Thursday morning dawned bright and clear. It was a beautiful day and the Senator was of opinion that Clinton might not be able to hold the people who would be here to honor him. Early in the morning the most well-begone looking negro band that ever made a fuss on earth, were here drawn by two mules. The band figured up immediately and by 11 o'clock was gloriously drunk.

At the appointed hour it staggered up College street, tooting and drumming at the head of a procession of less than 200 people. The Senator was escorted down town and took his seat on the stand on court house square, where he sat with a lowering look as stiff as if he had swallowed a fence rail. He must have painfully tortured himself in trying to put on Senatorial airs—in a desperate effort to look like a Senator—a thing he can never do.

The crowd was all present by this time, and it did not exceed three hundred people, a good many of whom were Democrats, who were here from curiosity, to see how a Senator's clothes became a picaresque.

Mr. F. M. White made some remarks on the purity of the Senator's character, but his tongue had a disposition to cleave to the roof of his mouth. Capt. J. B. Lloyd, of Tarboro, then arose and introduced the Senator to the audience. As Butler arose he looked in contrast to the Senatorial robes of Ransom, whom he succeeds, like a singed cat to a Bengal tiger. There was a faint hurrah by a few zealots, which was augmented by the brays of Grady Smith's jack. Butler then launched out into his speech which was nearly three hours in length. Every body was surprised and disappointed at its nature. This occasion was a golden opportunity for him to have made a speech becoming a Senator, and that would have been both pleasing to his friends and conciliatory to his enemies. A sensible man would have recognized and taken advantage of this opportunity, but the small, bitter, spiteful Butler made a low little, contemptible speech which lowered him in the estimation of every one that heard him.

It was not a speech that a man in any degree fit to be a Senator would have made, but a rigamarole of vile falsehood and scurrilous abuse. It was on one hand a feeble and disgusting defence of this Legislature, otherwise known as the Fred Douglass Memorial Association, and on the other hand an unwarranted and indecent denunciation of the Democratic party and press. He breathed the word "lie" with almost every other breath, and denounced as false things that he knows to be the truth. He evinced his ability as a politician of the most vulgar order by his utter disregard of truth. He attacked the Senator, and attacked viciously and tried to dodge his truthful charges by making apish efforts at ridicule. But the people do not permit the grimaces of a monkey in men's clothes to offset facts which they know to be true. At intervals the intoxicated band would roll its drums, but the most liberal applause the speaker received was from Grady Smith's Jack, who would not permit anyone to outdo him in honoring a Senator of his own kind.

His oration were both very disappointing. It was small honor to the smallest man who ever wrote Senator before his name from North Carolina—a man who is now but a dark, opaque atom reflecting the greatness of a misguided people.

"He shall smaller grow and smaller, In his mind and in his body. He shall meet even an enemy, Till his cringing, creeping, crawling Form is lost from earth forever. Till his soul is all extinguished. Nothing left to merit saving. Not enough to be worth dousing."

The outrageous conduct of Treasurer Worth.

We have been at some pains to inform ourselves, so as not to speak unadvisedly of the unprecedented conduct of Treasurer Worth in prejudging the merits of the legal controversy between the two Boards of directors claiming the right to control the penitentiary. Our attention has been called to the case of the State vs. Lewis, 107 N. C. Reports, 967, and other cases there cited, from which it is apparent to the comprehension, not only of lawyers, but of laymen, that the incumbent board who have assumed the management and are recognized as the rightful board, are de facto officers and must be treated as holding de jure until the courts shall have decided the contest in the way prescribed by law. It has been the custom of his party friends to hold Treasurer Worth out as an exemplary man and a thoroughly competent officer. One would infer that they look upon him, not only as a trained financier of broad views, but as sufficiently conversant with our form of government and our laws to understand something about the bounds of his authority as an executive officer. He has made a public profession of personal sanctification. He has sworn to "bear true allegiance to the State of North Carolina, and to the constitutional powers and authorities which are or may be established for the government thereof." There are boys by the score in the higher grades of our schools who know the difference between an incumbent and a contestant for any place or office, except a seat in the Legislature, is to be decided in the courts, and that until it is so settled the incumbent must be respected as if in right.

This high-handed usurpation almost bewilders us. If Treasurer Worth is perfect, as he professes to be and his friends claim he is, he must be more shamefully ignorant than the half grown youngsters in the public schools. If he knows the Constitution, which he has sworn to faithfully uphold and support, declares that the "legislative, judicial and executive powers of the government ought to be forever distinct from each other," and has nevertheless wilfully attempted to usurp authority to decide a question pending in the courts, he knows the power of his office to enforce his own partisan views as the law of the land, he ought to be impeached for wilful violation of his oath, and deliberate disregard of the safeguards that the people have embodied in the Constitution. We have searched in vain for any middle ground upon which he could have footing for him to stand and make even a plausible show or pretence of justifying this high-handed outrage.

Whether this invasion of the authority of the Courts is to be attributed to ignorance or corruption to feel secure, for the present at least, which he reflects that there is no way provided for calling him to account for his misconduct, unless the Governor should bring together a Legislature that has distanced the record, both for ignorance and dishonesty, of the worst bodies of the kind that have ever assembled before in the history of America.

The Governor of the State doubtless appreciates the magnitude of the crisis which the recent upheaval in politics has put in in the power of a small man to bring about. If his Excellency should find it necessary to issue a proclamation pardoning every convict in the penitentiary because of the assumption by this pretentious partisan official of the authority to withhold the money necessary for their support, he will too late awake to the realization of the fact that the people want no man in high position hereafter who can escape conviction on the charge of corruption in no other way but by proving his own incompetency, or servile submission to the command of a political boss.—Raleigh News and Observer.

## GLEANINGS.

Items of Interest Clipped from our State Exchanges.

Winston Sentinel: The white graded schools will close on May 23rd. The colored school will close two weeks before the others.

Raleigh News & Observer: Frank Ray, the game cock of Macon, is in the city in Supreme court cases. He has on a new pair of graffs and is as trim a stonefence stag as any "Dimmyrat" might wish.

Concord Times: There is a report that the fee of ex-Judge Armfield as counsel for the defence in the Shemwell case, which is to be tried at a special term of Davidson Superior Court in July, is to be \$2,000.

Newbern Journal: Masters Lon Moore, Jr., and Albert Willis killed a black snake on East Front street, near the rock wall yesterday. He had evidently been borne away from his accustomed haunts by the storm. He measured 4 1/2 feet in length.

Clinton Democrat: Mr. Warren Johnson has been critically ill at his home on Chestnut street for the past four days. He has been in feeble health for some time. He is one of Clinton's oldest and highly esteemed citizens.

Asheville Citizen: Miss Arrie Williams, a very bright and promising member of the graduating class of the Normal and Collegiate institute, died this morning of pneumonia, after an illness of about ten days. Miss Williams was 20 years old, lived at Greenlee, near Old Fort. The remains were taken to her old home on the afternoon train.

## HARDWARE

Attention is called to a sweeping reduction in prices of guns to close out stock. It will pay you to call and examine same.  
Double Breech Loading Guns \$9. 11.50, 15 and 18, previous prices \$12.50, 15, 18 and 25.  
Single Breech Loading Guns \$7, previous price \$10.  
Muzzle Loading Guns \$8 and 9.50, previous price \$10 and 12.50.  
Large stock of

## SUMMER OIL STOVES.

with baking ovens and cast iron extension tops. See display in my front windows. Just received a new stock of these celebrated Kelly Axes, made by the latest improved process, tempered and forged by natural gas, the best ax on the continent. Complete list of

## Farm Supplies.

CONSISTING OF  
Plows, Plow Castings, Harrows, Cox Cotton Planters, Hoes, Rakes, Shovels, Spades, Forks, Hammers, Traces, Collars, &c. &c. Hardware, Stoves, Tinware, House Furnishing Goods, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Paints, &c. All at bottom prices. Your patronage is solicited. Respectfully

## W.H. Huggins

Next to Bank of Wayne.  
M. E. Robinson & Bro  
From the Art League, N. Y. No. 1580A.



RIVALLING THE LILIES.  
You can do it, if you want to, at Easter time, or any other time, with our exquisite extracts or perfumes. But you will want to look your best as well. That means you want to be in your best health, which means you want to take a bottle or two of some of our good Spring tonics.

Of course, if you have been downright ill—enough to send for the doctor—you will probably send his prescription to us without a second thought. That is simply "second nature" to all who know us.  
M. E. Robinson & Bro  
West Centre St. GOLDSBORO, N. C.

## THE BASEBALL SEASON

Is here. If you want Base Balls, Bats, Catchers' Mitts or drop me a card for prices.  
C. F. Griffin,  
Cor. Hotel Kennon.

B. M. PRIVETT,  
Grain, Provisions, Lime, &c.  
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

RICH IN ALBUMEN.  
SWIFT & ROMALINE'S  
EVAPORATED  
BOILED BEEF & BONE  
POULTRY.  
JUST RECEIVED.  
A fresh installment of Reliable Drugs.  
100 pounds Powdered Borax for putting away meat.  
A new supply of German and Cat-Tail Millet Seed, Sun Flower Seed and Cabbage Seed in bulk.  
100 OZS. Sulphate of Quinine.  
H. C. SHANNON,  
Druggist,  
Under Opera House mar-6.  
JUST RECEIVED—A handsome line of washable silks for shirt waists a only 39 cents per yard, worth 75 cents elsewhere. ASHER EDWARDS

The following is the Superintendent's report for the seventh month, ending March 29th, 1895:

WHITE SCHOOL.	
Enrollment,	585
Av. daily attendance,	506
COLORED SCHOOL.	
Enrollment,	392
Av. daily attendance,	307
BOTH SCHOOLS.	
Enrollment,	977
Av. daily attendance,	813
ROLL OF HONOR.	
Girls—Maggie Exum, Lou Hicks, Minnie Best, Hattie Midyette, Myrtha Wilson, Sallie Best, Lillian Holt, Annie Huggins, Bessie Miller, Katie McDonald, May Parker, Alice Banks, Mary Carter, Margaret Winslow, Mary Winslow, Alice Grantham, Selene Dortch, Sadie Edwards, Bella Schwab, Mary Slocum, Carrie Ginn, Hannah Dewey, Ellen Dortch, Elsie Hill, Sallie Hollowell, Ida Isaacs, Pearl McClellan, Estelle Moore, Lizzie Pittman, Josie Wilson, Annie Glisson, Daisy Glisson, Clara Thornton.	
Boys—Theodore Ginn, Louis Grant, Wm. Frank Bryan, Edwin Galley, Clem Humphrey, Jasper Winslow, Tom Dewey, Douglass Creech, Claude Huggins, Percy Darden, Griffith Horne, Charley Swindell, Chas. Coiten, Frank Cox, Jas. Grant, Tom O'Berry, Ernest Winslow.	
LOGAN D. HOWELL, Supt.	

NORTH CAROLINA TO THE FRONT.  
With all the warring that is going on with other roads and the insinuations and evidences afloat, that they are opposed to the promotion of North Carolinians or Southern men, it is cheering and gratifying to observe that the great "Southern Railway" is true to its name and especially kind to North Carolinians, and is prompt to show its appreciation of their merits by promoting them to the very forefront of its management.

The names of A. B. Andrews, W. H. Green, and W. A. Turk are notable among these. They started with the "Southern" away back in the years when he was in its infancy, so to speak, and have grown to widespread and merited renown in Railroad circles, as it has grown to deserved greatness under their superior administration.