

H. C. SHANNON,
DRUGGIST.
Robinson's Prepared Bar-
ley, Imperial Gramine.
Under Opera House.

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

H. C. SHANNON
DRUGGIST,
Malted Milk,
Mellins Food,
Under Messenger opera house

This ARGUS o'er the people's rights,
Doth an eternal vigil keep
No soothing strains of Maia's sun,
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep"

VOL. XVII.

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

NO. 6

THEY ARE NOT SMALL POTATOES

Commission Men Knew It When They Came to Face Senator Darby and Capt. Willard.

A QUESTION OF VEGETABLES

The Gallant Southerners Gained a Brilliant Victory for the Misused Dixie Farmers.

WAS A BLOODLESS BATTLE.

(New York Herald of July 17.)

In behalf of the Southern farmers Senator Darby, of Florida, and his friend Captain Willard, who are guests at the Hotel Marlborough moved upon the commission merchants yesterday and routed one of them utterly. In the words of the Captain, "We drew his fire sir, and then captured him with horse and cannon."

The Southern farmers have been getting a net price of forty and fifty cents a barrel for their potatoes from the New York commission merchants, and reached the conclusion that they would either have to stop raising vegetables or get better prices.

They receive glowing circulars from the dealers, quoting potatoes at \$3 and \$4 for No. 1 and \$1.75 and \$2.50 for No. 2. Then, when they send on the vegetables, they get about \$1 a barrel, less freight and commission.

Senator Darby, when visiting some of his friends at Cranby, N. C., recently, was asked by them to inquire why they could not sell their products for enough to pay for the raising. His friend D. Hand, had received a net sum of \$7.29 for twenty-five barrels and Jas. W. Moran, \$4.32 net for eight barrels. They were big barrels, too.

OPENING OF THE ENGAGEMENT.
The Senator and the Colonel went to the commission merchants yesterday to inquire why Mr. Hand and Mr. Morgan had not received more money. They were received by the junior member of the firm, a most suave and amiable young man.

The Senator got from the merchant an admission that North Carolina potatoes generally keep very well and that the consignment had only been in transit three or four days. The Senator said that the potatoes could not have been bad, as some of the same lot as those which had been sent to New York were still in splendid condition down at Cranby.

"Now, then, sir," said the Senator "let us come to an understanding about this business. We can't come to New York in wagons with these potatoes. Somebody must sell them for us. You can't raise them on your floor. Let's see if we can't come to an understanding. You are our agent, aren't you? Now as such we have a right to ask from you an accounting. Let us see your books, your original entries."

There was a stirring up of day books and a fumbling of papers, and the Senator began to investigate. He took first the bill of D. Hand the items of which were:

16 barrels potatoes, \$1.25.....	\$20.00
9 barrels culls 50c.....	\$4.50
Rotten, very bad order, Charges.....	\$24.50
Freight.....	\$15.25
Commission.....	\$1.96
Balance.....	\$7.29

Not a single entry in the day book agreed with the items on the bill. The commission merchant said that there had probably been a mistake somewhere. So many potatoes had been received that it was to even things up. He made out the following statement, as shown by the books of original entry:

3 barrels potatoes at \$1.....	\$3.00
5 barrels potatoes at \$2.20.....	\$11.00
11 barrels potatoes at \$1.25.....	\$13.75
1 barrel potatoes at 25c.....	.25
3 barrels potatoes at 50c.....	1.50
2 dumped.....	.50
	\$31.00

The young man said that he didn't believe that the five barrels sold for \$2.50, but, as the Senator observed, there was on

use of "going back of the returns." He didn't know whether the barrels of potatoes dumped belonged to Mr. Hand or not, but there were some barrels that had to be dumped, so his account was charged with two of them.

A BRILLIANT VICTORY.
"Our man didn't know whose they were," said the merchant, but he inferred that they were yours."

"He might have ferred a in couple to somebody else," remarked the Captain.

"Seems to me, sir," said the Senator, "that 'dumped' account is mighty convenient."

Then there was a search for the potatoes which belonged to James W. Moran. The bill was as follows:

4 barrels potatoes at \$1.....	\$4.00
4 barrels potatoes at 1.50.....	6.00
Freight.....	\$10.00
Commission.....	\$4.88
	5.68
	\$4.32

There was a record that four barrels of Mr. Moran's potatoes had been sold for \$1.25. The freight bills showed that eight barrels had been received. The merchant, in discussing where the four unaccounted for barrels had gone, said that they might have been sent to the store to be retained.

"As wholesalers," he said, "we charge goods to ourselves as retailers. We retail ten or fifteen barrels a day. We charge them to ourselves at about the best price which has been offered for potatoes of that lot."

"I hope you don't overcharge yourselves," remarked the Senator.

The Senator then asked that the bill read eight barrels at \$1.50. The merchant said that he would make the price \$1.25, as he must stick to his original entry. He charged four barrels at \$1.25 and four at \$1.50. He then made out a check for the two amounts in excess of the bills and gave them to the Senator, after he had shown his power of attorney.

"The people of the South," said the Senator, "cannot afford to hoe and dig and barrel potatoes for nothing. It's pretty hard working in the sun. It's not that small amount I care for. I want to show that the Southern farmers are not being treated fairly here in New York."

A Newspaper Exhibit.
Atlanta, July 19.—The committee on privileges and concessions of the Cotton States and International exposition this afternoon reported a proposition from T. J. Kelley, of the Atlanta Constitution, to erect a building for newspaper exhibitors, to accommodate a large number of newspapers throughout the United States, who would come in and comply with the conditions. The building is to be a very handsome affair and the exhibit is to be placed in very handsome style. It is proposed to make the exhibit a very handsome representation of the American press, including newspapers, magazines, and trade journals. The committee on credentials reported that the proposition be accepted.

Murderer Killed.
Fordyce, Ark., July 19.—Wiley Dunn, the negro who murdered J. Martin, at Summerville, July 2nd, was chased to swamp by a posse and killed. He was surrounded by officers, but would not surrender; turned and fled, and was shot down. This makes three killed, the two Ware brothers having been lynched Sunday at Hampton. J. Dickson is still in jail, and may be lynched also. Great excitement still prevails and several other negroes who are now at large are suspected.

Killed Himself.
RALEIGH, N. C., July 19.—At China Grove, a particularly distressing suicide occurred to-day. M. P. Cline, who was a year ago convicted of the seduction of his niece and sent to a convict road gang, escaped and since that time has been living in South Carolina. Becoming tired of the life of a fugitive he told his family he had decided to return and give himself up to the authorities. He arrived at China Grove to-day and a few hours later bade his family goodbye, saying he was going to Salisbury. He immediately stepped into the room and shot himself through the heart. He was formerly a prosperous merchant at China Grove.

Mr. J. R. Kenly, General Manager of the Atlantic Coast Line, and one of the delegates to the International Railway Convention recently held in London, is now making a tour of Ireland.

NOTICE.

Under and by virtue of an order made in the action of the Bank of Wayne et al., vs THE ARGUS PUBLISHING COMPANY, et al, pending in Wayne Superior Court by Judge W. S. O. B. Robinson at chambers in Goldsboro, N. C., on July 8, 1895, I offer for sale the entire property of THE ARGUS PUBLISHING COMPANY, of Goldsboro, N. C., consisting of complete newspaper and job printing outfit and material, together with the good will and subscription, job printing and advertising business of THE ARGUS PUBLISHING COMPANY. The said property will be sold privately if sold before Aug. 9th, 1895, or publicly for cash at the printing house of THE ARGUS PUBLISHING COMPANY in Goldsboro, N. C., on said Aug. 9, 1895, at 12 o'clock m., if not privately sold before that date.

An opportunity is presented for the purchase of a valuable business consisting of a daily and weekly newspaper, and a job printing business.

NOTICE!
Notice is hereby given to all persons concerned, that I have been appointed Receiver by the Superior Court of Wayne County, North Carolina, of The Argus Publishing Company. All persons indebted to said Company will make payment to me and all persons holding claims against said Company will present the same to me to be filed and paid in their order.

H. B. PARKER, JR.,
Receiver.

July 9, 1895.

A Few Suggestions.

The sale of THE ARGUS should not affect its continued publication and standing in the community or impair its value. Its daily publication for the past ten years and more marks the greatest strides in the city's history as a growing commercial and manufacturing centre, and the people of Goldsboro—the business men and other enterprising citizens—owe to it themselves to see to it that the value of the paper is not underestimated at the sale, for that of itself would be a great drawback to the city as to its standing in the great commercial centres where newspapers are esteemed the most influential and unerring factors in the upbuilding of trade and the maintenance of prestige. Ten years is but a brief span in the history of a community or city, as time is reckoned, but Goldsboro has reason to be proud of her record of achievements in the past ten years. In that time the city has more than quadrupled her manufacturing enterprises and tripled her volume of commerce, acquired electric lights and water works and added other public improvements of permanent nature and inestimable value—and along every avenue of progress THE ARGUS has taken the lead and invited the footsteps of enterprise, while the profits to labor resulting therefrom have proved the wisdom of its course and the virtue of public spirit wisely directed. These things should not be forgotten by the citizens of Goldsboro in this crisis that has come to their daily paper, but should be gravely considered and magnanimously met. Surely there are enough sagacious business men of ample means in Goldsboro to comprehend the situation in all its bearings and realize just what a setback it would be to the town for its daily paper, after a record of ten years of every duty to the community unfaithfully done, to go to pieces under a forced sale, when the organization of a stock company of a few thousand dollars capital could establish the paper on a firmer basis than ever before, save its present owners from loss and make it a sure dividend paying enterprise. It behooves our business men to get together and consider these suggestions.

George R. Shinn, a prominent business man of Alexandria, Va., who took poison Wednesday night with suicidal intent, died yesterday.

Nearly two hundred miners employed in the Crown & Lenz mines on the line of the Louisville, Evansville and St. Louis Railway, went on strike yesterday.

The President and Mrs. Cleveland have named the little girl, now twelve days old, Marion Cleveland. As in the case of both Ruth and Esther no middle name is given.

Financial reverses and ill-health led David J. Martin, ex-member of the Fire and Police Board of Denver, Col., to commit suicide yesterday by shooting himself in the head.

THE LESSON IN JOB.

That the story of Job and his manifold afflictions is only an allegory will hardly be denied. The intelligent world has gone beyond the point of believing that the Deity made a compact with Satan by the terms of which a mortal man was subjected to such dispensations of Providence as was calculated to destroy faith and work a renunciation of good. This fact is well brought out in Job's reflection of his wife to "Curse God and die," and again in Job's reply to the Shuhite, when, after recounting and bewailing his multiplied misfortunes, he cried: "Though He slay me, yet I will trust in Him."

The deeper lesson in the Book of Job is in the illustration of the propensity of the human mind to imagine evil where none exists and to consider every affliction visited upon the flesh as a Divine dispensation of an outraged God. The reader having in mind the story preceding the beginning of the patriarch's suffering has a better and clearer conception of that condition of mind which moved Bildad and Eliphaz to remind the victim of what they conceived to be the hidden sins the penalty for which was being visited upon him. He had walked as a man of God in the sight of the world, eschewing wrong and fearing evil. He had heard the cry of the widowed and fatherless. He had sat in the gates and dispensation of justice tempered with mercy. In all the land of Uz there had been none to rise up as his accuser. Yet when disaster overtook him his earliest accusers were those who had known him long and favorably, who had enjoyed his confidence and friendship and had been first among proclaiming his honor and good repute.

And these accusations came in a way to indicate that beneath the veneering of regret and sympathy with which, in true modern fashion they were covered, there lurked a secret and withal poorly concealed satisfaction at the fall of his house. It is meet, said Eliphaz, that retribution should overtake the wicked in their courses. No matter, said Bildad, how much a man exalteth himself before men, the Lord knoweth all the secrets of his heart. He may assist the needy and reach forth his hand to them that need help. He may not lie or steal or covet or bear false witness. He may even love his neighbor as himself and humble himself in public places. Yea, though he even wash the feet of the poor in the gates, though he sacrifice to man as well as to God and surrender all those things which to most men are the joy and substance of life, yet he may sin against God in his heart, and hold evil concourse with them that are accursed of God. He may play the hypocrite, seeking to exalt himself among men and seeking to deceive God with false appearance, but the Lord, who searcheth all hearts, and knoweth whereof the hypocrite is made, condemneth him and all his.

What wonder that Job, persecuted with such comforters, sought to justify himself against them? Sometimes, in his defense, he goes perilously near condemning God for leaving him open to the malice of those whom he had hitherto accounted his friends, but who, in the depths of his misfortune, were revealed to him as enemies. Yet never, in all his bitterness of soul and anguish of spirit, does he fail to feel the love of God in his heart. It is not the fear of that God who had already stricken him so sorely, and to whom he cries out for death as a surcease of sorrow and suffering. To Job, death had been robbed of all its terrors. To him it appeared as a benediction. It was the love of God which led him, even in the midst of his afflictions, to feel that there was still a blessing in store for him. He could not see the reason of his affliction. He cried out against the supposed course which had left him naked

to his enemies and a prey to all calamities. But he never ceased to feel that out of the depths of his misery God was working a righteous purpose and a righteous law.

Elihu rebuked both Job and his comforters. And when the voice of God spoke through the thick gloom which surrounded Job and darkened the councils of those who talked with him, it was not Elihu who was condemned. This is a significant fact in this remarkable narrative. The Shuhite and Temanite had spoken with envious and spiteful tongues, seeking to discredit the Lord's chosen servant. Out of their narrowness and malice of their hearts had they spoken. Job had resisted them in the spirit and sought to justify himself, thereby putting God to shame for having wrought evil upon a righteous man. It was Elihu who spoke with clearness of sight and understanding, condemning alike the words of self-justification, and when God spoke it was Elihu only who was not condemned of Him. His mercy was able to forgive Job, but not Jobs' accusers until they had purged themselves of their sin.

Business Improving.

New York, July 19.—Bradstreet's to-morrow will say: All the previously reported favorable industrial and commercial features are continued this week the endurance of the revival in demand for iron and steel, the further advances in prices of the same and additional increase of wages of industrial employes being the most significant.

Notwithstanding the season of mid-summer quiet in some lines of general trade, the volume of general business throughout the country is largely in excess of that of one year ago.

Bank clearings total recede a little from last week's extraordinary large aggregate, the amount being \$1,039,000,000 this week, falling off 10 per cent. from last week, but an increase of 25 per cent over the total in the like week of 1894.

But the record of prices is of greater firmness than even that shown by clearings, the only decrease of importance noted being wheat, flour, corn, cotton and lard. Merchants at almost all larger cities are preparing to send out travellers, and until they begin to exhibit results no exact estimate of the Fall trade can be prepared. At this time the outlook is regarded as highly favorable. At Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore, and among Eastern cities, noteworthy gains in sales of staples are announced.

Reports from Southern cities show further improvement, and gains this week being more marked than in the like period for months before. Country merchants in South Carolina are much encouraged with the crop outlook, as demand is fair and prices tend upward. Like reports come from Augusta, and in Texas cotton buyers have begun to make their presence felt. Delayed payment of sugar bounties checks trade in the Louisiana sugar districts. The volume of trade is smaller at Jacksonville.

Terrific Storm.

St. Clair, Mich., July 19.—About 2 o'clock this afternoon a terrific storm of wind struck here, approaching a hurricane in its velocity. Several yachts are said to have been overturned in the river and two children were crushed under a falling chimney. They were the children of Wm. Lee, The hotel Cadillac was unroofed, the tower of the court house and city hall was wrecked and the roof lifted off. Pressed and chimneys have everywhere been blown down and telephone and telegraph wires prostrated. Heavy damage to property is reported at Court, fight, Ont., across the St. Clair river. The steamer Malta, consort of the steamer Maruba, was parted from the steamer and driven aground on a bar. It is feared several drownings have occurred.

A party of New York capitalists have purchased 5,000 acres of ground near Greensboro, N. C., for \$40,000. The terms of the sale are that the buyers shall erect within a year a factory or factories not to cost less than \$250,000.—Exchange. [Towns who will sell land at reasonable prices to those who wish to establish factories are the places which in the end, make the citric of the country.]

THE CREW OF THE EVA MAE

Go Fishing Up Sleepy Creek. Dinner Ashore. News From Home Through the Argus Makes Them Glad.

By our Special Reporter.
CRAWFISH LANDING, July 19
Editor Argus:—We left Kinston on yesterday at 9 o'clock. Quite a number of the fair sex were down to the wharf to see the Eva Mae off.

As we mentioned in our last letter, no fishing had been done, on account of the river being so muddy. Commander Gulick borrowed one of our life-boats, the Maggie, and the crew have gone fishing up Sleepy Creek, some thirteen miles from Kinston.

The first news from home, THE ARGUS, was joyously received, and three cheers were given for same. The next issue, however, will bring our craft, the Hannah, nothing but scowls from them. We quietly embarked in our remaining life boat, the Mamie, and found the crew ashore at dinner. They asked us to land and jine 'em, but we couldn't stand it. The following was what they had, and it was fast becoming invisible:

STEWED CRAWFISH.

No Salt.

FRIED MUSCLES.

A La Very Gritty.

GYMNOTE SOUP.

Very Thin.

CORN BREAD.

Some left over from Seven Springs.

ENTREES:

Warm Water, Skeeters.

Fish wouldn't bite; skeeters made up for it, however. They hope for better luck next time.

The following letter was received to-day through the kindness of some of their Kinston friends:

GOLDSBORO, N. C., July 19.

DEAR BOYS:—I know you are having such a lovely time, but a word from home, no matter from whom, I know will be welcome. I declare, you boys did look just too sweet to live when you passed down the river in your boat away, those white trousers. Do be very careful and don't soil them. Why, you all were just simply out of sight, and no mistake about it. But, seriously boys, when I first saw you I didn't think you had on any pants. All of us enjoy the news from you so much, on your return I want to give you a spread: "kinder" quiet affair, you know. My folks are away. Mr. H. B. Parker, Jr., who so nicely started you away, has consented to welcome you back, and I suggest that you ask THE ARGUS reporter on board the Hannah to reply for you. Of course, you know, this is between us. Kiss all the boys for me, some of you. With the sincere wish for a pleasant time and a safe return, I am,
Yours,
T. H. B.

To-morrow being Sunday, everything is being cleaned up. Commander Gulick had a talk with the boys about knowing how to talk like a sailor.

"Now, boys, you know when you get to Newber you want to be posted. Now you all line up and pay attention to the names I call: Binnacle, anchor, compass, gimballs, davits; then there's larboard and starboard side, to leeward and windward, etc., etc. Now Tom, you get up and hail that log over there, make out like it's a craft similar to ours, tell them to go to the lee side—that means we will go ahead and they tack. Understand?" "Yes." (Clears his voice). Ship ahoy! hard cider aboard! Heave to a binnacle and let us pass."

"We fell overboard and Commander Gulick disappeared in the darkness.

Will write you from Newber.

Sheriffs Instructed to Collect Taxes.

Raleigh, N. C., July 19.—Many Sheriffs have inquired of State Treasurer Worth what they are to do in regard to collecting taxes, since the Revenue act of this year was not ratified. Treasurer Worth directed them to collect just the same as if the act was regularly ratified and its validity unquestioned. He telegraphed to-day to the Attorney General, stating what he had done and asking if it was correct. The Attorney General replies that the Treasurer is correct in his action and his advice.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report
Royal Baking Powder
ABSOLUTELY PURE
FOR SALE!

THE PLANT OF
The Argus Publishing Co.,
OF GOLDSBORO, N. C.

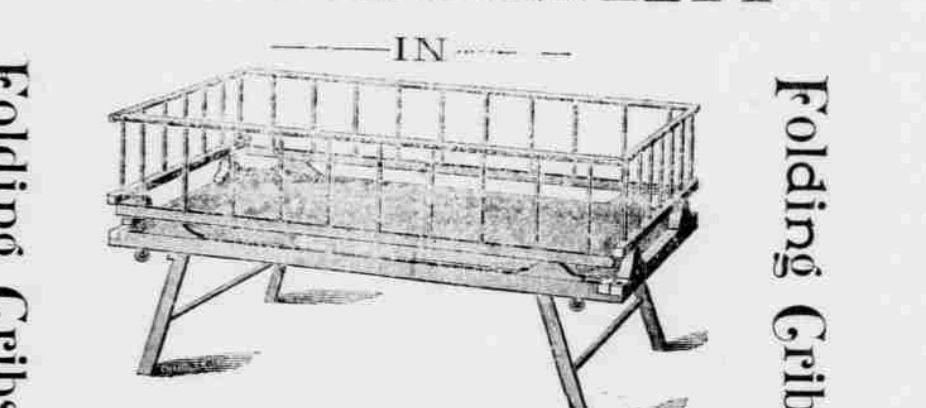
A Complete Plant FOR THE PUBLICATION OF A DAILY AND WEEKLY NEWSPAPER, AND A JOB OFFICE EQUIPPED TO DO ALL KINDS OF PRINTING, CONSISTING OF THE FOLLOWING MATERIAL:

- One Campbell Cylinder Press, 26x40
- One Campbell Cylinder Press, 22x32
- One Baltimore Jobber
- One Favorite Job Printing Press 11x20
- One Nameless Job Press 10x16
- One Paragon Paper Cutter
- One Stereotype Outfit
- One Perfuming Machine
- Six Imposing Stones
- Six Newspaper Stands
- 330 Lbs Long Primer Body Type (with Italics)
- 150 Lbs Brevier Body Type (with Italics)
- Three Fonts of Head Letter Type
- Twenty-Six Fonts Display Type
- One Proof Press
- One Galley Rack
- Twelve Single Gallies
- Three Double Gallies
- One Complete Job Office Outfit

I Will Sell THE ABOVE FOR ALMOST HALF ITS value, which includes the subscription and advertising books, and the good will of the Daily and Weekly Argus and Job Printing Office, which has increasing business. The above plant can be bought for almost half its value for cash and all enquiries will be answered promptly, with full particulars. I will sell the small cylinder press, small jobber and stereotyping outfit separately, if desired.

H. B. PARKER, Jr.,
Receiver.

A BARGAIN



FOLDING CRIBS

We have reduced the price from \$2.00 to \$1.25. This is an opportunity to buy a FOLDING CRIB with woven wire mattress cheaper than they have ever been bought.

Royal & Borden.

GOOD-BYE SALE!

TO ALL THE SUMMER GOODS.

The story in a nut shell. Instead having a Closing out sale in September, we put September prices on now when Summer goods are selling—when they are yet ahead two or three months of service. All the Summer Goods in the entire establishment have been marked down.

JUST RECEIVED.

A new lot of the all-wool Serges, 40 in. in blue and black 37c.

M. E. Castex & Co.

Bulk soda is inferior to package soda.

PURE is the whole story about

ARM AND HAMMER SODA
in packages. Costs no more than other package soda—never spoils flour—universally acknowledged purest in the world.

Made only by CHURCH & CO., New York. Sold by grocers everywhere. Write for Arm and Hammer Book of valuable Recipes—FREE.