

STRAW MATTINGS
SOUTHERLAND,
BRINKLEY & Co.'s

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

FINE SHOES
No. 107

This ARGUS is for 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 SEPT. 3, 1896

NO 107

LOCAL BRIEFS

Mr. D. J. Aaron, of the traveling fraternity, whose home is at Mt. Olive, was in the city today on his rounds.

The Way-to-Agriculture Works is now running on full time with a large force of hands and orders have been placed to keep them busy for some time.

Mr. W. B. Person, superintendent of the Goldsboro Ice Factory for the past season leaves to-morrow to locate at Tarboro as a cotton buyer.

Mr. R. E. Jones, a former resident of this city, but now traveling for a Northern carriage house, left to-day on his sister's trade after spending some days with daughter Mrs. Walter Holmes in this city.

Mr. John H. Phelps, who has been spending several days in this city, the guest of his sister Mrs. J. C. Privet, left this morning for the Western part of the State on a prospecting trip with a view of locating.

POLICE OFFICER J. M. Sawrington has returned from his vacation visit to relatives in the Western part of the State. While Mr. Swarungin was gone he was taken sick and since his return he has not sufficiently recovered as to be able to resume his duties on the force.

It is getting to be a common thing now to see in circulation the new bank notes of different denominations of the National Bank of Goldsboro, signed by Mr. L. C. Southerland, cashier, and Mr. C. H. Norwood, president. The first numbers were sought after eagerly by several of our citizens who wished to place them away for future reference.

The merchant that does not intend to advertise this season had better not purchase too heavy of Fall and Winter goods. The columns of the ARGUS are an epitome of the business houses of Goldsboro and after they meet the eye of the reading public no further inquiries will be made. If you are a wise business man you will secure some space and have your wares represented.

The Goldsboro Steam Laundry is now fully equipped with all the modern machinery and competent operators and is turning out work that will compare favorably with any laundry in the State. Under the business management of Mr. F. M. Miller patrons are assured that attention will be paid to their interests and that the laundry will be punctual with its promises. Their delivery wagon will go the rounds on Monday morning and orders left at the laundry will receive prompt attention.

The town of Menelike, Minn., during the early weeks of this summer inaugurated a work test for tramps, who had become a nuisance. The authorities issued tickets to every family in the town and when a tramp presented himself at the door of any house he was handed one of these tickets, with instructions to give it to the town marshal. The marshal would examine the applicant and if he found him worthy he would send him to a wood dealer, who would ask him to saw a quarter of a cord of wood and then give him a ticket for a meal at a restaurant. The scheme proved entirely successful. Tramps no longer came into the town. They found that no one would feed them in the old manner and that the only way in which they could get anything to eat was by working.

Children, look in those eyes, listen to that dear voice, notice the feeling of even a single touch bestowed upon you by that hand! Make much of it while yet you have that most precious of all good gifts, a loving mother. Read the unfeeling, unfeeling words of those eyes; the kind anxiety of that tone and look, however slight your pain. In after life you may have friends; but never will you have again the unfeeling love and gentleness lavished upon you which none but a mother bestows. Often do I sigh in the struggles with the hard, unfeeling world, for the sweet, deep security I felt when, of an evening, nestling in her bosom, I listened to some quiet tale suitable to my age, read in her untiring voice. Never can I forget her sweet glances cast upon me; when I appeared asleep; never her kiss of peace at night; many years have passed away since we laid her beside my father in the old churchyard; yet still her voice whispers from the grave, and her eye watches over me, as I visit spots long since hallowed to the memory of my dear mother.—Lord Macaulay.

NATHANIEL MOORE

THE WIFE MURDERER HAS AT LAST BEEN CAPTURED.

And is Now Lodged in Jail in This City—Surrounded Him While in The Barn Loft at his Mother's Home.

Daily Argus last Friday.

After scouring the woods for several days past, and being on the road both night and day for several days, the wife murderer, Sheriff Scott has at last captured Nat Moore, the man who cut the throat of his wife Polly Ann Moore in a drunken spree on the night of the first of August.

After committing the crime, as everybody knows, Moore made good his escape and has roamed the forests and slept in the swamps like the wild beast, without leaving any trace of his coming and going. Night and day he has been hunted and hounded without rewarding his pursuers in the least. He seemed to exercise the cunning of a fox and the agility of a panther in deceiving his capturers and disappearing from their view. It is true he had been seen on several occasions, but each time he disappeared as completely as if the earth had opened and swallowed him.

At last Sheriff Scott became tired of the vain pursuit and asked the governor to offer a reward for his capture. This was done some days ago, and the forces for his capture had been greatly augmented. Night before last and all the forenoon yesterday Sheriff Scott, Ex-Sheriff D. A. Grantham and Mr. Charlie Hurst were close on his heels. Yesterday afternoon about 3 o'clock they surrounded him in the loft of a barn at the home of his mother. There, where he had spent his boyhood days, enjoying all the many liberties of the farm life; with his dear old mother standing by wiping the scalding tears from her eyes with feeble hands, and with the thought in his mind, perhaps, that he was bidding farewell to the scenes that once lent inspiration to his young life and around which are clustered all the pleasant memories of his early life—the life there it was that the law pinioned his hands with the rude clasp of iron bracelets and he was led forth to this city, where he was stared at by an idle crowd as if he were some wild beast from the jungles of Africa waiting to be placed in a cage. Trembling and pale he crossed the stone portals of the county jail from which he no doubt thinks he will never emanate again a free man. During his restless midnight hours, caged in his iron cell, will any of the phantoms that float before his vision on the white-washed walls of those silent wards resemble the ugly, gaping wound that he placed in the throat of his wife with that cold blade of steel and will the deep quietude of his lonely confines ever be broken by that last fearful cry that fell from her lips?

THE CAMPAIGN CLUB

Meets at the Opera House and is Addressed by Hon. C. B. Aycock and W. C. Munroe.

The Goldsboro Democratic Campaign Club held its second meeting last night at the Messenger Opera House. The information had been given out that Wayne county's honored son Hon. Chas. B. Aycock would address the people on the issues of the day and there had assembled an audience of several hundred people to hear him. Every one present was a Democrat of the deepest dye—men who had on every occasion yielded blind obedience to the decrees of the party's appointed leaders and who had cast their votes for its candidates without reserve. They had come now to be instructed in regard to their duties in the coming campaign, and those who had entertained any doubt about the position to take in regard to the vital issues that have been presented, had all such doubts removed and the lines clearly drawn and the mysteries of the financial problem thoroughly unraveled by the forensic eloquence of two of Goldsboro's leading members of the Bar.

Hon. W. C. Munroe, a man learned in the letter of the law and thoroughly in sympathy with the masses and familiar with the conditions and circumstances that surround them, first appeared upon the stage and addressed himself to the financial question. His words were listened to with rapt attention and were either interrupted by deafening applause. As if arguing some much mooted question of law in the halls of justice, within whose dreary walls it is said that the flowers of rhetoric never bloom, that able jurist expounded and analyzed the interesting question of finance with such force and clearness that the wearying members of the "gold bug" people not only listened, but it was full of instruction and was an education to those not familiar with that vexatious problem.

After the speech of Mr. Munroe, Hon. Chas. B. Aycock walked out in front of the footlights and was greeted with unqualified applause. The citizens of Goldsboro and Wayne county love to honor this, their most favored son, and when they want reliable information in regard to national or State politics they know from whom they can get it willingly. His utterances last night were delivered in the same fervid manner as in previous campaigns and carried conviction and inspiration to the minds and hearts of every one present. He showed himself thoroughly familiar with the subject of the free and unlimited coinage of silver and gold at a ratio of 16 to 1, and the information along this line that he imparted to his hearers gave evidence of much study and research. He showed enormous command of the facts of the case on the leader of the Democratic hosts, W. J. Bryan, and paid glowing tributes to Democracy, showing that from its incipency it had been the party of the people, at all times battling against the usurpation of power by the money kings and clamoring for the proper recognition of the laboring man, whether farmer or mechanic. His speech was received with wild applause and will no doubt have its effect in the coming campaign.

Mr. H. B. Parker Jr. made a few remarks and invited all who had not done so to enroll their names with the club and several new names were added.

His Mother Visits Him at the County Jail in This City

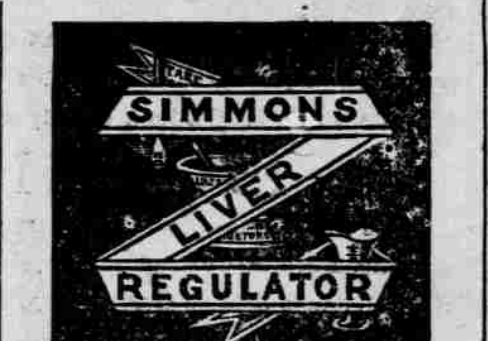
Daily Argus last Saturday.

Since Nat Moore, the wife murderer, has been caught and placed in the county jail in this city, Sheriff Scott and his assistants have been greatly annoyed by the large number of applicants that were anxious for admission to the jail to get a glimpse of the man about which so much has been said of late.

People from all parts of the county that had never been near a jail before had tread its stone corridors to obtain a view of the dejected looking murderer, but the most interested spectator was that of his mother this morning, who had come from her quiet country home near Fremont to fetch a basket of delicate viands prepared by herself to tempt her son's appetite.

While others looked on with a meaningless stare of idle curiosity, her eyes were riveted on the pale countenance of her son and the expression on her wrinkled face told of a heart that was yearning with pity. The tragic scene by those two inexperienced actors when the final leave taking was made was true to nature and caused the few idlers that were standing near to incline their heads and turn their faces to the wall.

Northern capitalists have purchased 4,000 acres of land in Warren county for use of a game preserve.



GOOD FOR EVERYBODY

And everyone needs it at all times of the year. Malaria is always about, and the only preventive and relief is to keep the liver active. You must help the liver a bit, and the best helper is the Old Friend, SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, the RED Z.

Mr. C. Himrod, of Lancaster, Ohio, says: "SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR broke a case of Malarial Fever of three years standing for me, and less than one bottle did the business. I shall use it when in need, and recommend it."

Be sure that you get it. Always look for the RED Z on the package. And don't forget the word REGULATOR. It is SIMMONS LIVER REGULATOR, and there is only one, and every one who takes it is sure to be benefited. THE BENEFIT IS ALL IN THE REMEDY. Take it also for Biliousness and Sick Headache; both are caused by a sluggish Liver.

J. H. Zelin & Co., Philadelphia.

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CYCLONE CY WATSON

RAISES A GREAT STORM OF DEMOCRATIC ENTHUSIASM.

SPEAKS AT STATESVILLE.

Some Fifteen Hundred People from Iredell and the Surrounding Counties Heard the Democratic Candidate.

Statesville, N. C., Aug. 29.—It is Cyclone Cy now. The people of Statesville have said it. The effect of the speech of the great campaigner here to-day suggested it. The terrific force with which he swayed and scattered the opposition made it appropriate. The way he turned a shower of Iredell Republicanism into a storm of raging, irrettable Democracy sustains it.

To-day has been a political red letter day in Statesville, and the grand old Piedmont town has been bubbling over with politics since early morning. The Republican county convention met to-day, which brought a large number of Republicans to town. Senator Pritchard had been invited to address the convention, and that brought still greater numbers. It was expected that M. L. Mott would be here, but he failed to get here, but Moody, of Haywood, and Zigzag Linney were present.

This was the shower of Republicanism. The Democratic storm began early in the morning, when the Democrats of Iredell, Rowan, Alexander and other adjoining counties rolled into town. Cy Watson had been billed to speak at Statesville. The people wanted to hear him. Democrats, Populists and Republicans wanted to hear the campaign successor to the great Vance, and they came 1,500 strong. They came to listen and they listened. Five hundred of them listened to Pritchard in the court house before dinner, and to short speeches by Moody and Linney, but the great mass, a solid acre of people, gathered on the court house green to hear Watson.

Pritchard had talked tariff for nearly two hours, and, as a gentleman remarked, had made a very ingenious and effective speech, if he had been talking to an entirely ignorant and unobservant crowd. He wound up with a few back-lauded licks at his old friend, the silver dollar.

On the gold question he said that he had been elected to the Senate as a silver man, by silver votes; that he had voted for silver and remained a silver man until his convention spoke at St. Louis. Now the more he thought about it, the more he was convinced that his party was right and he was wrong.

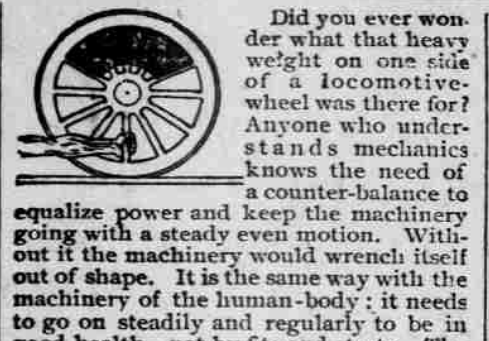
His crowd listened and a few times cheered him, but it took awful hard work for the erstwhile silver Senator to push the stale old tariff chestnut down the throats of his crowd. These people live in a chestnut country and they know when a chestnut is old, stale and wormy, and they did not relish Pritchard's.

At 2 o'clock Mr. Watson appeared in a stand erected in the court house square. Mighty cheers went skyward through the canopied oaks and elms from fifteen hundred throats, some of them still somewhat lacerated from the efforts of Pritchard's to cram the tariff down them.

Mr. Watson had heard Senator Pritchard's speech and he lit right in to perfectly annihilate the senator and his stale argument. Within thirty minutes the cyclone had swept both from the deck and a clear field had been opened for an argument of the great issues of the campaign.

Statesville was anxious to hear Watson. Iredell county was anxious to hear him and they heard him. They heard him for two hours and twenty minutes in what Mr. J. L. Scales, Mr. B. F. Long, Mr. T. J. Allison and others say was the biggest speech to which they have ever listened. The speech that Mr. Watson had heard on the other side had fanned him into a devouring flame of powerful argument and almost unsequenced eloquence.

I only repeat what every man I spoke to after the speaking said, when I say that it was one of the most powerful and telling speeches that was ever delivered in Statesville. It solidified the Iredell Democracy, it convinced



Did you ever wonder what that heavy weight on one side of a locomotive wheel was there for? Anyone who understands a bit of mechanics knows the need of a counter-balance to equalize power and keep the machinery going with a steady even motion. Without it the machinery would wrench itself out of shape. It is the same way with the machinery of the human body; it needs to go on steadily and regularly to be in good health—not by fits and starts. The sudden wrenching medicines which people sometimes take to overcome constipation, give a violent strain to the intestines which weakens them, so that the softness is afterwards worse than before.

What constive people need is a natural laxative like Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets which are powerful without being violent. They move the bowels gradually and comfortably but surely. You can regulate the dose—two or three "Pellets"—exactly as you need. They strengthen the intestines to do their own work, so that their movements have become regular they keep on naturally of themselves.

The "Pleasant Pellets" gently stimulate the digestive liver to throw off biliousness; and tone up the stomach to secrete the digestive juices, and overcome dyspepsia. The entire digestive, or alimentary, tract is put in motion in the regular steady way of nature and health. This is what makes the "Pleasant Pellets" so immensely superior to the numerous purging pills which wrench and weaken the system. Druggists may get more profit out of those other pills but you don't!

The "Pleasant Pellets" are tiny sugar-coated granules—40 or more in a little one-inch vial tightly corked, hence, always fresh and reliable.

Send at once stamps to cover cost of mailing only, and get the great book, "The People's Common Sense Medical Adviser," written by Dr. J. C. Watson, the author of the "Pleasant Pellets." Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 605 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Happenings of Interest all Over the Continent.

Winston, N. C., August 29.—A colored child, 4 years old, while the parents were away from home to-day, fell into a well. It was dead when taken out.

Berne, Switzerland, August 28.—The Copyright Congress has passed a resolution in favor of the same copyright protection being afforded to newspaper articles as to other literature.

Mauch Chunk, August 29.—The shoe factory at Weissport, this county, was destroyed by fire to-day. Nearly two thousand dollars' worth of finished goods were stored in the building. The total loss is estimated at \$12,000.

Raleigh, N. C., August 29.—Henry M. Cowan, clerk at Democratic State headquarters, committed suicide in his room to-day, by blowing out his brains. He was for eight years chief clerk in the State Treasury and was a well-known Freemason. His mind was affected.

The Italian Government has arranged to send Signor de Martino, a former minister to Brazil, to demand satisfaction from the Brazilian Government of all the claims made by Italy. Signor de Martino will sail for Rio de Janeiro on board the steel cruiser Piedmonte.

Commodore Dewey telegraphed the Secretary of the Navy from Boston that the official figures show that the Brooklyn came within a fraction of winning \$400,000 premium by reaching twenty-two knots speed. She secures \$350,000 by exceeding her contract speed.

The George H. Taylor Company, Chicago, one of the largest paper houses in the West, have failed, the First National Bank taking possession. No statement has been prepared, but attorneys for the company estimate the liabilities at \$150,000 to \$160,000, with assets unknown.

Governor Carr has been notified that twenty cattle have died at a dairy near Charlotte of a disease believed to be anthrax, and that the local veterinarians are unable to stop the disease. The Governor has requested Dr. Salmon, Chief of the United States Bureau of Animal Industry, to send experts there immediately.

Chester August 29.—An unknown man, middle-aged, was struck by a north-bound express on the Philadelphia, Wilmington and Baltimore Railroad to-night and instantly killed. The man, who was well dressed, was walking across the track at Wilson street and stepped directly in front of the train. He is pocket-marked and about 5 ft. 10 inches in height.

Laurel, Del., August 29.—While some vehicles were leaving Moore's Grove Camp Meeting near here, last night, George Gordy, of Sycamore, who was driving a rather nettlesome horse, lost control of the animal, which crashed off, running into a deep ditch, upsetting the carriage Mr. Gordy and Miss Sophie Windsor, who was in the carriage with him, were both pinned under the wrecked vehicle, and the horse in his struggles kicked the young lady, injuring her, it is thought, fatally.

Baltimore, August 29.—The Charles H. Pearson Fruit Packing Company and the Aughinbaugh Canning Company each made a deed of trust for the benefit of creditors to-day. The trustees gave bond for \$200,000 in the Pearson Company and \$100,000 in the Aughinbaugh Company. Both concerns were controlled by the same capital, and the failure of one brought about the downfall of the other. The Pearson Packing Company had one of the largest plants in the country and shipped goods to all parts of the world. The assets amount to \$100,000 and cover all liabilities.

Elizabeth City Economist: We learn that the seven dredges are at work at different points on the Lake Drummond Canal (old Dismal Swamp) and that the work is being dispatched.

Southport Leader: Railroad work is progressing. The contractors have 300 men at work. The new county bridge across Sturgeon creek, built by the railroad people, in the agreement with the Commissioners, is pronounced the best bridge in the county. It is now being used for travel. Pole driving at Jacques creek is finished.

COAL AND WOOD

I desire to announce to my friends that I am STILL IN THE COAL BUSINESS.

Am also prepared to fill all orders in

Stove Wood

Either Split, cut or in the Rough.

Your patronage respectfully solicited,

C. M. LEVISTER,

For Young Ladies

PEACE INSTITUTE

Raleigh, N. C.

No superior work done anywhere, North or South. It has now the best faculty it has ever had. The advantages offered in Literature, Languages, Music Art are unsurpassed.

ADDRESS, Jas. Dinwiddie, M. A. (University of Virginia.) Principal

Greensboro Female College,

NORTH CAROLINA

Fall Session opens Monday, September 2nd, 1896.

There is not an institution in the State for young women so well equipped for high grade work in all the

Literary Branches, as well as Music, Art, Education and Business Course.

We Have

Two well-equipped Laboratories, and a Reading-room containing more than 2,000 bound volumes of the best books, for reference and general reading, and nearly 100 newspapers and magazines.

A College Home.

Charges Moderate

Catalogue Sent on Application.

RED PEACOCK, President.

Farmers' Warehouse.

COURT HOUSE SQUARE, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

FOR SALE OF LEAF TOBACCO:

This house, recently opened for the sale of Leaf Tobacco, is now ready to handle your tobacco, having all conveniences for the planter who wishes to market his crop. We have a large grading room with a full corps of competent and experienced graders and ample stable room in the rear of the Warehouse for the use of our patrons who have to spend the night in town.

The Goldsboro Tobacco market is now an established fact with a corps of buyers representing the largest concerns in the business.

Mid-Summer Clearing Sale.

—OF—

CLOTHING!

Such an opportunity never offered before. Such good values for the prices have never been offered since the good old days before the war.

Just come right along to our store where the value is good and you will make no mistake; because you have known us from childhood, and know we mean just what we say.

A little money goes a far way. Buying from us with a cash, is pay.

BIZELL BROS. & CO.