

VOL. XVII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY APRIL 15, 1897.

NO 131

THE ARGUS.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Miss Emma Watkins, of Milton, N. C., is in the city, the guest of Miss Mattie Lee.

Miss Bettie Harvey, of Washington, N. C., is in the city, visiting Mrs. Geo. E. Crabtree.

Prof. Logan D. Howell, Superintendent of the Raleigh Public Schools, is on a visit to his home in this city.

Ma. L. B. Pate, of Pikeville, sent in some fine specimens of peas Saturday that rivalled those of Mr. E. W. Cox, noted in yesterday's paper. Mr. Pate expects to ship in a week.

Our young friend Mr. Clayton Outlaw, who has been visiting his parents and home in this city, after an absence of two years, has returned to Salisbury, where he is engaged in business for himself. We are glad to know that he is prospering. He deserves success.

The indications are bright all along the line, and growing brighter, that Goldsboro will have an immense tobacco trade next season. The farmers everywhere throughout this section, for 50 miles around, are realizing by comparison of returns that Goldsboro led the State as the best tobacco market last season, and they are coming here with their golden leaf next season. We should be ready for the rush. Our business men should see to it that Goldsboro has more prize houses—and at once.

The death of Elder J. T. Edgerton, of Pikeville, whose critical illness was referred to in Friday's Argus, occurred Saturday at 7 o'clock. He was a Godly man, greatly beloved by all who knew him, and his death will be sincerely mourned, not only in his own community, but throughout his widespread acquaintance. To his bereaved family the Argus extends its sincerest condolence. The funeral was held from his late home in Pikeville Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock, and the interment was made in the Benjamin Aycock family burying ground, about two miles distant.

Accidents happen all through life and some are of a very serious nature, but the sad mishap that befell the little 4-year-old son of Mr. Harris Richardson on last Wednesday is the most appalling and heart rending of the saddest. Mr. Richardson lives near Fremont and hauls pine logs to a saw mill. On the day mentioned he had his little son with him on the large log carriage as he was making a return trip with a heavy load. A sudden jar of the cart in running over a root caused the child to fall to the ground with his head in the rut just in front of the large wheel that was grinding the earth under its broad tire and weighty load. Before the team could be stopped the top part of the head from just over the ear, reaching around the forehead, was severed from the body and mashed flat. The father was alone and had to gather up the remains and carry them home and place the dead child in his mother's arms.

THE PRIZE AD.

It is Awarded to Little Miss Mary Scott Munroe.

There has been a spirited contest among the younger bicycle riders of the city for the bicycle lamp prize offered by Messrs. Smith & Yelverton, through the columns of THE ARGUS, for the best written advertisement setting forth the merits of the "Eagle" bicycle.

The contest was restricted to riders of the "Eagle" under 17 years of age, and the editor has had a "real interesting" time of it reading and re-reading the various advertisements sent in, and while we would be glad to award every one of them a prize, we have but one to award.

The winning advertisement appears in this issue of the ARGUS, in form and wording just as it was sent in, and is by Miss Mary Scott Munroe.

Little Misses Hannah Dewey and Rosaline Smith deserve special mention for the merit of their advertisements.

We deem it due Masters Hardy Robinson and Fred Swindell to say that they would have been "neck and neck" if they had not been "distanced" by the winner.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO. New York.

TARIFF LESSON.

The market price of wheat has declined nearly twenty cents a bushel since the election of McKinley to the Presidency. If wheat had advanced in price, the farmers would now be told by the political organs and orators that the farmers were reaping the beneficent fruits of promised protection, but as the price has steadily declined for several months, and as the decline has been heaviest since the passage of the new tariff bill through the House, proposing largely increased duties on agricultural products which we do not import, they are silent.

It is quite time that the farmers of the country should understand that the tariff has no more to do with the price of wheat than the rise and fall of the tide. Wheat commands a high price when the production is not equal to the demand, and it commands a low price when there are good crops throughout the wheat growing world. These variations in the price of wheat are not affected in the slightest degree by a high or low tariff, and if all agricultural products were admitted free the farmers would not suffer to the extent of a farthing, as with all our great agricultural products we practically buy none of other countries, while selling largely to them.

During last summer and fall the failure of the wheat crop in several of the wheat producing sections of the old world caused an extraordinary demand for the surplus wheat in this country, and the price advanced until it reached nearly double the lowest figure at which it sold during the year. It was solely caused by the inexorable law of supply and demand.

Foreign countries were short in wheat and needed it for bread, while this country had a large surplus crop and it commanded a much higher price because there was not the usual competition from foreign countries. The extraordinary demand abroad has been supplied and wheat has fallen in price, even with increased tariff duties in sight, solely because the supply is now more nearly equal to the demand than it was six months ago.

The agricultural interests are the backbone of the industries of this country. When they are prosperous the country must necessarily be prosperous; when they are not prosperous the country must suffer in sympathy with them, and there is no wilder a delusion than that the price of wheat can be regulated either up or down by tariff legislation. The only possible effect that tariff laws could have upon the farmer would be by excessive tariff duties imposed by this government upon the products of other governments, and thus cause retaliatory taxes upon the products of our fields.

In other words, the farmer has everything to lose by high tariff duties which tax the farmers more than any other particular class, while he has everything to gain by moderate tariff duties which give equal opportunity to all classes and conditions without overtaxing any. The lesson of to-day must be most conclusive with all intelligent farmers that there can be no increase in the market price of agricultural products by legislation at Washington.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, acts gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispels colds, headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

COLLEGE'S \$540,000 MISSING

Funds of the University of Illinois Can't Be Found.

Chicago, April 9.—Endowment bonds to the value of \$400,000 belonging to the University of Illinois are missing. They were intrusted to C. W. Spalding, President of the Globe Savings Bank, which closed on last Monday. Mr. Spalding was Treasurer of the University, and held over \$140,000 in cash and \$400,000 in endowment bonds.

A secret session of the trustees of the university was held yesterday at the Sherman House. This session was called to hear the report of a sub-committee appointed yesterday to communicate with Mr. Spalding and secure some definite information as to the cash funds intrusted to him as Treasurer of the board, and to obtain assurance, if possible, that the endowment bonds given into his keeping are safe.

The trustees remained in session for nearly three hours. It is learned from an authoritative source that the situation is most serious for the University. Mr. Spalding could not be found.

President F. M. McKay of the Board of Trustees admitted that the board is absolutely in the dark so far as the \$400,000 endowment bonds are concerned. Of this amount \$200,000 worth of bonds are said to be negotiable, while the remainder are stamped in such a manner as to make it next to impossible to hypothecate them.

The only information that could be gleaned from the trustees after the meeting to-day was the assurance that not all of the \$140,000 cash funds was in the hands of Mr. Spalding, when the Globe Savings Bank failed, or is involved in the failure.

A special meeting of the university trustees will be held on next Tuesday. Rumors have reached the ears of the trustees that Mr. Spalding's personal bond is practically worthless. He is under a bond of \$600,000, but inquiries made at mercantile agencies do not lift the clouds. Mr. Spalding was appointed Treasurer of the Board of Trustees at the solicitation of ex-Gov. Altgeld soon after the latter was elected.

Death in the Floods.

Greenville, Miss., April 9.—Every day now brings some tale of woe from the overflowed region.

When the levee at Mound Landing broke, a family of a mother and six children were overtaken by the waters, and before they could reach a place of safety four of the children were caught by the furiously rushing current, and washed away almost in the twinkling of an eye. Who these people were was not learned in the confusion of the night. It is believed the mother and the other two children were taken care of.

The railroad bridges across the main streams in the county are going fast. An iron bridge across the Bogue on the Valley route was washed away yesterday. There were some hundred and fifty cattle and horses upon it at the time. The Southern bridges on the Bogue have also been washed away.

The Yazoo river is running up stream from its mouth nearly to Greenwood, on account of high stage of water at Vicksburg. Here to-day the river is stationary.

The river report just received to-day is anything but encouraging, and there is but little hope of relief from the present condition for five weeks at least.

Little Rock, Ark., April 9.—Governor Jones to-day received a letter from people at Island Seventy-three, White river, in which it is said that the people are in imminent danger of perishing. The inhabitants are on house tops, on rafts and all manner of floats and are entirely without food. There are said to be thirty-five families around the island, and the letter states that unless they receive immediate succor they will certainly die. One family near the island has just lost six children in the flood. Another letter from L. C. Blackburn, inspector of Laconia levee district, gives a graphic description of the sufferings of the victims of the flood in that district and urges the government to help render their assistance. At Dawson's landing 125 people are destitute, 40 at Anew, 50 or 60 at Ferguson, landing, 150 at Minor Knowlton, 150 at Henrico and 200 at Laconia. The appeals were referred to the relief committee.

This ARGUS is for the people's rights,
Doth an eternal vigil keep

No soothing strains of Maia's son,
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep!"

ARE YOU LITERARY?

Perhaps You Would Enjoy a Few Moments With and a Few Facts about Longfellow.

The study of authors, their writings and personalities, is always more or less interesting and instructive. But perhaps the most generally read and beloved author is our own great American poet Longfellow.

As a poet Longfellow is characterized by tenderness and depth of feeling, to the expression of which the picturesque and graceful simplicity of his language often imparts an indescribable charm. His poetry appeals to those sentiments common to all mankind,—to persons of every rank and of every clime.

The poet was twice married, and "Hyperion," according to a pleasing legend, was written to win the heart of her who became his second wife. Her death, as many know, was pathetic. She had been diverting her children by making figures on the floor with melting sealing-wax, when her dress took fire, and she was fatally injured by the flames. It is said that a week after the event the poet appeared on the streets so changed as to excite the surprise as well as the pity of his friends. Age seemed to have come on in a day. Many years afterward, in reference to this event, he wrote the "Cross in the Snow." He used to take a few choice friends into the room where her portrait hung, and turn aside to weep, saying: "That was my dear wife."

With many readers, brilliancy of style passes for influence of thought, they mistake butter-cups in the grass for unmeasured gold mines under ground—Longfellow.

The strength of criticism lies only in the weakness of the thing criticised.—Longfellow.

Like unto ships far off at sea,
Outward or homeward bound we are.—Longfellow.

That is the way with you all, young men, you see a sweet face, or something you know not what, and flickering reason says, Good night; amen to common sense!—Longfellow.

The land of song within thee lies,
Watered by living springs.—Longfellow.

Miss Alice Longfellow celebrates the seventeenth of June each year in a manner which reminds one of her father's gracious hospitality during his lifetime. She provides a special car for a party of working girls from Boston, different ones being invited each year, and entertains them for the afternoon at the old historic mansion, "Craigie House," in Cambridge. The art treasures of the home, the objects of literary interest associated with her father's life and work, the famous chair made from the "spreading chestnut tree," and given by the school children of Cambridge, the beautiful pen, a gift from Helen Hunt, made from the pillar to which Bonnavard was chained in the castle at Chillon—all these and many others are freshly exhibited. Tea is served either on the lawn or in the fine old wainscoted parlor, with its State window seat and crimson draperies, and a drive to Mount Auburn, where Longfellow is buried, crowns the day's pleasures.

Longfellow used to tell a very amusing story of a man, a perfect stranger, who once rushed up to him somewhere and demanded the privilege of shaking hands with him. The man said: "I have read your 'Hiawatha' all through!"

I think nothing impressed me more in Longfellow than his unforced and genial toleration of differences of opinion. Yet I have heard men say in the States that he was not tolerant except where literature and art were concerned.—Justin McCarthy in "Personal Recollections of Longfellow."

Longfellow's death occurred on the 24th of March, 1882.

Weep not, my friends! rather rejoice with me.
I shall not feel the pain, but shall be gone,
And you will have another friend in heaven.
Then start not at the creaking of the door.
Through which I pass. I see what lies beyond it.—Longfellow.

FIFTY DOLLARS a week easily made. Agents wanted in every locality for Hon. W. J. Bryan's great and only book, "The First Battle." The best seller ever produced. Agents are taking up as many as 20 orders a week. Beware of fraudulent imitations. Send for our new and best book, "The First Battle," by W. J. Bryan, Publishers, 211 Dearborn Street, Chicago.



Before Retiring...

take Ayer's Pills, and you will sleep better and wake in better condition for the day's work. Ayer's Cathartic Pills have no equal as a pleasant and effectual remedy for constipation, biliousness, sick headache, and all liver troubles. They are sugar-coated, and so perfectly prepared, that they cure without the annoyances experienced in the use of so many of the pills on the market. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Cathartic Pills. When other pills won't help you, Ayer's is.

THE PILL THAT WILL.

Actual War Near at Hand. London, April 9.—The Evening News publishes a late dispatch from Ellassota, where is situated the headquarters of Ehem Pasha, the commander-in-chief of the Turkish forces in Macedonia, giving the details of a battle between Greek and Turkish forces. It is likely that the Greeks were irregular troops who advanced into Turkish territory despite the orders of Crown Prince Constantine. If this is the case it may result in open hostilities between the two armies on the frontier. At the time the dispatch was sent the fighting was proceeding vigorously and the Greeks were holding their own. If there are any regular troops among the Greeks, fighting along the whole line is inevitable. The situation is extremely critical, and actual war has not been so near since the trouble began as it is at present.

Blood Humors
Whether itching, burning, bleeding, scaly, crusty, pimply, or blotchy, whether simple, scurfulous, or hereditary, from infancy to age, speedily cured by warm baths with CUTICURA SOAP, gentle anointments with CUTICURA Ointment, the great skin cure, and mild doses of CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of blood purifiers and humor cures.

Cuticura
It sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Importers, Boston, Mass. "How to Cure Every Blood Humor," free.

FACE HUMORS Falling Out Hair, Itchy Scalp, Dandruff, and all skin troubles cured by CUTICURA SOAP. It looks like Robinson.

Special to Charlotte Observer. Washington, April 9.—Representative White left the city to-day for Wilmington and Tarboro, where he has important business engagements. He will be absent ten days.

Chas. H. Cook, of Warrenton, who was being strongly urged for the vacant judgeship in the eastern district, has withdrawn and will be district attorney for that district. It looks like Robinson will get the plum, as Senator Pritchard has expressed himself as strongly in favor of an eastern man being given the place. Robinson has the backing of White and looks like a winner.

OUR COTTON MILL.

ANOTHER OBJECT LESSON.

The Pupils of the Sixth Grade of Our Graded School Visit It and Write About It.

Some weeks ago Superintendent Foust, who is ever active and always sagacious in his efforts to give the children of our City Schools practical education, took the pupils of the Sixth Grade on a visit of inspection to the cotton mills, and had them afterwards to write an account of what they saw.

There are some forty in the class, and every one wrote an account of his or her trip. It was a tedious task to make a selection from among so many for publication, but after a careful review, we have selected the two below as probably the best:—

When our grade made a visit to the Cotton Mills, the Superintendent was kind enough to take us around and show us the machinery which they used. As he explained the work of each machine, and told its name, we gained much useful information.

First we were taken to a machine called the opener. This is used for tearing to pieces the cotton.

From the opener the cotton is carried to the second floor by means of air and put into the lapper. The lapper carries on the same process as the opener, and also puts the cotton on large wooden rolls, and prepares it for handling.

The next machine, which is called the carder, is a very interesting one. By means of it the cotton is carded and put into a round shape about the size of one's wrist.

The draft, or stretcher, carries on the same process of stretching the cotton as the carder. When the cotton comes out of the draft, the rolls are about the size of a child's thumb. It is then put into a machine called the slubber, which makes it still smaller and begins to twist it a little. Our attention was then called to the speeder, so called because it runs so fast. While in it the cotton becomes much tighter, and when we next saw it, it was on spools. The spinner is used to make the cotton spun into thread. After the cotton is spun into thread, it is put on different spools by a machine called the spooler. Before the threads are made into cloth, they have to be starched so as to make the cloth smoother. After leaving the spooler, it is put into the warping machine, and then into the slasher, or starcher, to be starched.

After the threads are starched, they are ready for making cloth, so they are put into the loom. When the threads are finished, there are two kinds. One kind is twisted hard for the warp, and the other, which is somewhat looser, is used for the filling.

When the cloth leaves the loom, I suppose most of the people would think it finished, but it is not. It has to be carried to the finishing machine, which gets all the wrinkles out, and then it is carried to the folding machine to be folded. Next it is stamped, and then baled, which is the last process it has to go through.

We learned that our cotton has to go through sixteen different machines before made ready for sale.

The Superintendent made himself so agreeable and explained everything so plainly that our lesson at the Cotton Mills proved a very interesting one as well as instructive.

WALTER DARDEN.

On Wednesday, March 10th, our class of boys were taken to the Cotton Mill by our Superintendent J. L. Foust and our teacher Miss Ada Blair.

When we arrived at the mill Mr. Smith, the Superintendent, carried us through and explained every machine.

The first machine we saw was the opener, where the raw cotton is torn to pieces and the trash and knots are taken out.

From the opener the cotton is carried to the lapper, which is on the second floor, by means of suction.

In the lapper the cotton is again picked to pieces and it comes out of this in sheets.

The third machine is the carder. Why will you buy bitter nauseating tonics when Grove's Tasteless Chili Tonic, a pleasant and refreshing tonic, is authorized to refund the money in every case where it fails to cure. Price 50c.

WARNING.

We wish to caution all users of Simmons Liver Regulator on a subject of the deepest interest and importance to their health—perhaps their lives. The sole proprietors are makers of Simmons Liver Regulator learn that customers are often deceived by buying and taking some medicine of a similar appearance or taste, believing it to be Simmons Liver Regulator. We warn you that unless the word Regulator is on the package or bottle, that it is not Simmons Liver Regulator. No one else makes, or ever has made Simmons Liver Regulator, or anything called Simmons Liver Regulator, but J. H. Zeilin & Co., and no medicine made by anyone else is the same. We alone can put it up, and we cannot be responsible, if other medicines represent as the same do not help you as you are led to expect they will. Bear this fact well in mind, if you have been in the habit of using a medicine which you supposed to be Simmons Liver Regulator, because the name was somewhat like it, and the package did not have the word Regulator on it, you have been imposed upon and have not been taking Simmons Liver Regulator at all. The Regulator has been favorably known for many years, and all who use it know how necessary it is for Fever and Ague, Bilious Liver Constipation, Headache, Dyspepsia and all disorders arising from a Disordered Liver.

We ask you to look for yourselves, and see that Simmons Liver Regulator, which you can readily distinguish by the Red Z on wrapper, and by our name, is the only medicine called Simmons Liver Regulator.

J. H. ZEILIN & CO.
Take
Simmons Liver Regulator.

er, which stretches the cotton and makes it round, something like a rope. One yard of cotton as it comes from the lapper makes one hundred yards after it is carded.

After the carder it is taken to the stretcher and twisted a little, so as to hold it together.

The fifth machine is the slubber. In the slubber the cotton is twisted more firmly, so as to make it stronger and smaller, more like thread. It takes six strands as it comes from the stretcher to make one strand as it comes from the slubber.

After the slubber it is taken to the speeder, where the thread as it comes from the slubber is twisted very loosely and made smaller. After the thread comes from the speeder it is put on spools for the first time.

The spinner, which is the next machine, makes the cotton into hard and strong thread and also makes some thread stronger than to twist it a little. The strong-er is called the warp, which in weaving the cloth is run lengthwise, while the other, which is the filling, is run crosswise.

The next machine is the spooler, which puts the thread on very large spools.

From the spooler it is put on the warper where the large spools (about 100 at a time) are put on and wound on a large cylinder.

The ninth is the slasher, where as the thread is taken off of one cylinder and wound on another, it is starched ready for the loom. After the slasher it is carried to the harness, where each thread, one by one, is put with greatest care. The harness is a part of the loom.

The eleventh machine is the loom which makes the cloth.

After the loom the cloth is carried to the finishing machine, where it is dampened and the bad places picked out.

After the finishing machine it is carried to the folding machine, where the cloth is folded into bolts.

After it is folded it is stamped by a machine.

The last machine is the baling machine, where the cloth is baled ready for shipping.

I enjoyed my visit very much and thought it was very kind in Mr. Smith to take us through the mill and explain every machine.

PAUL L. BORDEN.

HOW TO FIND OUT.

Fill a bottle or common water glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates a diseased condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate, or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

WHAT TO DO. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It cures inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, or wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price 50 cents and \$1. For a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail, mention the Argus and send your full postoffice address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Just try a 10-c box of Cascarets, the finest liver and bowel regulator ever made.

Gail Borden Eagle Brand CONDENSED MILK
HAS NO EQUAL.
SOLD EVERYWHERE.



W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3 SHOE IN THE WORLD.
For 11 years this shoe, by merit alone, has distinguished itself as the best in style, fit and durability of any shoe ever offered at the price. It is made in all the latest shapes and styles, and of every variety of leather.
It dealer cannot supply you, write for catalogue to W. L. Douglas, Brooklyn, Mass. Sold by
FOOD & BRITT,
In this city and H. T. Ham at Mt. Olive.