

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

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

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

VOL. XVII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, AUGUST 24, 1899.

NO 108

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.
Safeguards the food against alum.

Alum baking powders are the greatest enemies to health of the present day.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

OUR LOCAL OPTIC.

Goldsboro and Vicinity History in Brief
Epitome of Sayings and Doings, Wise and Otherwise, Run Down and Run in by Omnipresent Ubiquitous, Local "Grand Rounds."

Work is being pushed rapidly on the building which the Goldsboro buggy factory will occupy. This new enterprise will commence operations about the 1st of September.

A sea gull, doubtless driven far inland by the heavy storm that has been prevailing on the coast, was shot and killed by Mr. John B. Exum on his plantation in Saulston township Friday.

Every township school trustee and every district school committee in Wayne County should attend the meeting of these officials called by the County Board of School Directors for Wednesday, August 30, in this city.

Owing to the inclement weather the game of base ball which was to have been played between the Goldsboro and Mt. Olive teams to-day, has been postponed until next Friday.

Sheriff Scott received notice on Friday to look out for and arrest a colored woman named Nancy Smith, who is wanted in Greene county for shooting and killing a white man named Burns, near Jason.

A new cash register has been introduced in Goldsboro, which does the work of a cashier and bookkeeper in an accurate manner. The mechanism of the machine is simply wonderful. A number of our leading firms have bought and are using the machines. They are costly but handsome.

The return of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Lyon to Goldsboro and to the mercantile trade of our city, will be hailed with pleasure not only by their army of old customers throughout this section, but by all our progressive citizens as an additional and substantial evidence that we've got the best town in the State. They are now opening up in the former Pipkin store, on Walnut street, a complete stock of goods such as they formerly kept here.

The death of Miss Sadie Blount, 17 years old, daughter of Mr. John W. Blount, of Snow Hill, and niece of Mr. Thos. Edmundson and Mrs. Will Winslow, of this city, occurred August 17, at the home of her father near Snow Hill, after an illness of 21 weeks. She was a most amiable young lady and her untimely death is deeply deplored. The funeral was held on Saturday and the interment was made in the family burying ground of her late mother, near Stantonburg.

It matters not what the condition of the weather is, the "Walnut Street Hustler, Mr. F. B. Edmundson, is always busy during legitimate sales hours. He keeps for sale something to eat as well as something to wear, and people, have to eat in bad weather as well as in good. The reason of his success is no secret. He is a firm believer in printer's ink and uses the columns of the ARGUS continually to tell the people of the bargains he has to offer. There are others who might follow his course with profit to themselves.

Snake-Killing Day.
Asheville Citizen.
Tuesday was rattlesnake day with J. B. Sales of Gash's Creek. On that day he did battle with 10 rattlers and killed them all, so saying nothing of one groundhog that he fixed so it will never again fill the office of weather prophet. The killing was done at Cedar Cliff, and one of the snakes was five feet in length.

WE TOLD YOU SO

The ARGUS is pardonable for heading these remarks as above, for we have persistently urged upon our farmer readers—and with some degree of success—the wisdom and advantage of giving more attention to the raising of cattle, beef, hogs and mutton for market; and indeed we have been gratified at watching the growth of industry year by year among our farmer readers in this section, as evidenced by the increasing number of cattle that are marketed here year in year out.

As a pointer of the times, and as an encouragement and inducement to our farmer readers along this line, we quote with interest the following from last Wednesday's issue of the New York Evening Post:

"Not only will housekeepers pay their butchers three cents a pound more for beef this week than they did last, with the probabilities in favor of their paying still more before the cold weather sets in, but prices of some other meats have already gone up, and still other are likely to follow. Porterhouse steak cannot be bought now in New York less than from 25 to 28 cents, per pound; sirloin is from 18 to 20 cents. The butchers expect a stampede for other and cheaper meats, but customers will be disappointed. Pork has gone up 2 cents a pound in the last eight days. Loins which sold at 8 cents are now bringing 10 cents. Mutton, as yet, retains its former price, but when the demand for it increases the butchers assert that here, too, the price must go up.

"What is the reason of this upward tendency of prices?" repeated the head of a large firm, in answering the question. There are not cattle enough on the ranges. There might be enough to supply meat in this country if it could be kept here, but the foreign demands, our population grows, and the cattle do not grow enough in proportion to these demands. I foresee still higher prices. To-day's cattle on hoof in the Western markets bring a bigger price than they did yesterday."

This is encouraging to growers of cattle, sheep, and hogs, and every farmer ought to raise more or less of each.

COMMISSIONERS COURT.

The Board met in called session. Present, E. A. Stevens, chairman. J. P. Smith, J. B. Gardner.

Accounts were audited and allowed to:
F. M. Musgrave, bgd lum \$5 00;
J. J. Wiggins, Grantham roads 1 19;
G. D. Miller, agt, election expense acct 5 00;
G. C. Howell, Fork road acct 3 21;
R. P. Johnson, Fork 4 00;
B. F. Scott, shiff lun ex 3 75;
Ed. Grantham, Grantham road 50c;
J. A. Capps, Grantham 1 50;
W. A. Sasser, bgd lum 1 80;
G. C. Korngay, Reg tax set 60 00;
"expense of cutting grass on Court yard 2 25;
registration of liens 1 00;
L. D. Hooks, Nahunta road 6 05.

The Board directed that the Overseers of roads have them worked (where needed) before Oct. 1, 99. All accounts for such work to be paid when approved by the Supervisor. The Overseer will be allowed the same number of hands first apportioned to their roads.

The Board then adjourned.
G. C. KORNGAY,
Clerk &c.

Aug. 18.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but Skin Eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them, also Old, Running and Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, Warts, Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Chapped Hands, Chilblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by J. H. Hill & Son Druggist.

ON THE ROAD

Some People One Meets in Traveling.

On the seat in front of us sat a lawyer and politician and a farmer. Said the politician to the farmer, "What do you think about the Constitutional Amendment?" "The great bulk of white folks," said the farmer, "are going to vote for the Amendment because they are over-tiringly tired of the way things have been going on in the State, and they don't want to run the risk of such a state of things as we had in North Carolina under fusion. By the train is blowing for my station; come to see me, the scuppernon grapes will soon be in their prime."

"All the latest magazines!" said the newsboy. The man sitting by us for the first time spoke, and he remarked: "Who would have dreamed a few years ago that a first-class magazine would sell for a dime, and a great comfort they are to me, too, they enable me to pass away many an hour as I travel over the country." "You are a drummer, then?" we ventured to ask, "yes, I travel 18 States," was the reply. "Well, you traveling salesman lead a happy-go-lucky sort of life, are always in good humor, full of jokes and stories and carry sunshine wherever you go." Looking us straight in the face, as a tear glistened in his eye, "Ah, my friend," said he, "many a smiling countenance carries a heavy heart. About an hour ago, I went into a store with buoyant step, and with joke and jest talked to my customer as I sold him a bill of goods, while my heart was bleeding as I thought of a sick wife in a little cottage in a far distant State, yes, sick unto death, for, at best, she can live but a few months, and I powerless to be at her side, for there is rent to pay, food and clothes and medicine to buy. But nearly every man has troubles of his own, and were I to go to my customers with sorrow and tears, I would be an unwelcome visitor and would sell no goods. The world is looking for laughter and not for tears. But we are nearing my next stop and I must leave you; good bye, and good luck to you," said our drummer friend, as he grabbed his grip, hurried to the door, stepped off the car, mingled with the crowd on the platform, and we saw him no more.

So it goes in this great world of ours. Little does one know of the burden that another bears. Verily, many a smiling countenance carries a heavy heart.

Remarkable Rescue

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., made the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was—Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery at J. H. Hill & Son's Drug Store. Only 50 cents and \$1.00, every bottle guaranteed.

The amount of reading a woman does while waiting at her dressmaker's would be of real value to her if it were only of the right sort.

Bismark's Iron Nerve.

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cts at J. H. Hill & Son's Drug Store.

ITCH on human cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Scented Lotion. This never fails. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., Druggists, Goldsboro, N.C.

THE AMERICAN HEN.

Richmond Dispatch.
The hen of the present day is a most important factor in the commercial world, not only on account of her vernal offspring, but because civilized people are daily growing fonder of her eggs. Statisticians say it is practically impossible to gain an idea as to the exact number of eggs consumed, though the export and import figures give a partial conception of its enormousness. Indeed, the statistics indicate that our feathered friend has all she can attend to, and barely can spare the time to assume the responsibilities of rearing a family.

During the year ending July 30, 1899, the United States exported 3,693,611 dozen eggs, valued at \$641,385. During the same period it imported 225,180 dozen, valued at \$21,300, the increased duty on this food supply having checked their importation. Of course, these figures are but fragments of the almost inconceivably large total which indicates the actual consumption of eggs in America. In 1898 Chicago alone handled 2,147,950 cases of thirty dozen each, which only 1,223,356 were shipped out. The commission-houses are generally the distributing points for eggs in the large cities, but in the country almost every local store deals in them. Many merchants accept them in exchange for goods, while a few receive orders from the towns and dispose of the eggs to hotels or other large concerns. In the rural districts of Virginia this industry would assume much larger proportions if the costs and risks of shipment were not so great and the market so fluctuating.

The egg enters into our domestic life not only as a substantial food staple, but as an ingredient of almost every conceivable article of diet. There is practically no limit to its usefulness in this line, and when one reflects it seems almost impossible that the land could hold enough hens to meet the public demand. The secret, perhaps, lies in the fact that poultry can be found in every rural barnyard and on the premises of scores of urban and suburban habitations. Every hen knows her duty and does it. While some of them apparently rejoice in their labors accomplished, as a whole they are modest, and never "let on" that they realize the world could not comfortably move without them.

The probabilities are that as civilization increases and the facilities for transportation become faster and better, our feathered friend with the crimson trimmings will have more and more to do. Her output in decades to come will be the grandest statistical puzzle of the age, and no mathematician will be able to make calculations as to the exact amount of her "fruit." When our neighbor's hens get in our flower-beds we should recall these facts, and permit only our wives and daughters, to throw stones at them.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County.
I, Frank J. Cheney, make oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, county and state aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of One Hundred Dollars for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of Hall's Catarrh Cure.

FRANK J. CHENEY.
Sworn to before me and subscribed by him in my presence, this 9th day of December, A. D. 1899.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 76c.
Hall's Family Pills are this best.

Women are contrary by nature, and never by education.

"Never burn a candle at both ends." Don't go on drawing vitality from the blood without doing something to replace it. Hood's Sarsaparilla gives nerve, mental and digestive strength by enriching and vitalizing the blood.

GETRUDE STOCKTON.

Built in Mould of Venus She Will Fill a Suicide's Grave.

Philadelphia Times.
The bare, cold announcement comes by cable that Gertrude Stockton is dead. America knew little of her, the world less; yet, had she lived a little longer the fame of her beauty would have been worldwide. It was a beauty that had made her the idol of the greatest artists of the French capital—not the gay, frivolous set of Bohemia, but the talented, the thinking, the serious men who are wedded to their art. Puyje de Chavannes pronounced her the most classically built woman of modern times. Asti worshipped her and faithfully portrayed her as the centre of his "Blooming of Womanhood," one of the most admired pictures in the last Salon. She posed for the few of them with the greatest reluctance. Many sought her; few obtained.

She was young, scarcely more than 20—with life and a high career before her. The morning of her existence, passed in America, had not been filled with happiness. She had high ideals, which were always just beyond her reach. Her noon of life was bright and clear and pleasant. She was radiantly beautiful, admired and adored. There was no shadow for her while she was in Paris. Superbly endowed, she was steadfastly innocent. The darkness of her night came at Ostend, where she had gone to spend a short vacation with a Mrs. Stockton, an old friend of her father. The first love of her life was given to a young officer in the French army, Lieutenant Raoul de Verneuil, member of a noble family. She believed him worthy of her. In the hideousness of her awakening there was nothing left for her but death, and she went to it with a free will. Her body was washed up on the sands of the shore near Ostend.

Gertrude Stockton's mother was a Kentucky beauty. She was married at 16 to a New Orleans cotton merchant. Soon after Gertrude's birth the husband and wife separated. Long afterwards they were reunited and went to Mexico to live. Mrs. Stockton fell in love with an adventurer and there was another separation. Gertrude remained with her father until he died, leaving her a comfortable fortune. Her mother had traveled through Europe and America, living as she pleased in all the leading cities. When she learned of her daughter's fortune she sought her out and took her to Europe. They were together as long as the money lasted. The beautiful daughter was simply the mother's toy. What Gertrude Stockton suffered during those years she never told, unless to her most intimate friends. All that the world ever knew was that when they separated it was at the daughter's instance.

Where the mother now is no one knows.

Miss Grant's Wedding.

New York, August 17.—The wedding of Julia Dent Grant to Prince Michel Cantacuzene is announced for Monday, September 15, at Newport. Bishop H. C. Potter, of this city, will preside. It is understood that Mrs. Potter Palmer will present her niece with a dowry of \$500,000. The bridal costume is also said to be the gift of the Palmers. The costume was made in Paris, together with the rest of the bride's trousseau.

Family Drowned.

Washington, Indiana, August 17.—Albert Hensel, wife and four children, and Miss Dillon, were crossing the White River ferry, near Waco, this morning, when the ferry boat went down. Hensel was the only one saved.

NO CURE—NO PAY.

That is the way all druggists sell GROVES' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC for Chills and Malaria. It is simply Iron and Quinine in a tasteless form. Children love it. Adults prefer it to bitter, nauseating Tonics. Price, 75c.

MR. NELL'S COTTON CROP CIRCULAR.

Just when better prices for cotton seemed to be established in the great markets of the world, Mr. Henry M. Neill, the cotton-crop expert of New Orleans, issued a circular predicting a crop of 12,000,000 bales. He believes the average promise per acre "as fully equal, if not superior, to that of last year, at this date." He goes on to say that the plant is fruited beyond precedent—that it is carrying more than it can mature; that the weather has been superb, rain and sunshine alternating, and a large crop is, he says, assured in every State.

As Mr. Neill's estimate of last year's growth missed the outcome three-quarters of a million bales, it may be worth while to see what Mr. Hyde, statistician of the department of agriculture, has to say about the cotton situation. He says:

"You understand that the cotton crop is one of the yield of which is very difficult to estimate until it has actually been gathered and marketed. All we can do is to give a summary of the opinions of about 75,000 correspondents in the cotton States as to the condition of the crop on a given day. In our recent bulletin we gave this information for August 1:

"August is a most critical month for the cotton crop, although picking has been begun, and the first bales of the season have been marketed at Savannah, Galveston and one or two other points. The cotton year does not end until August 31. Formerly none was marketed until September. Now considerable is marketed in August," but the cotton which makes up the bulk of the United States crop is in its most critical stage of growth during the month of August. For this reason I should not like to go beyond the statement made in the report of August 10, which placed the average condition of the cotton crop of the United States on August 1 at 84 per cent."

The speculators seem to prefer Mr. Neill's roseate views, and they are engaged in marking down prices. And yet every man who knows a boll of cotton from a tomato knows that Mr. Hyde is right when he says the crop is in its most critical period, and that an adverse turn of the weather would send it far below Mr. Neill's figures. Mr. Neill is merely guessing. No one can do much else who predicts in August a crop that requires a hundred favorable conditions, and no unfavorable ones. Mr. Hyde's percentage is justified by the situation, while Mr. Neill's prediction is simply a call upon the bounty of nature that is rarely met.

Story of a Slave

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a Godsend to every weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by J. H. Hill & Son, Druggist.

It is strange how much yelling issues from the office where painless dentistry is in operation. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

For age and want, save, while you may, no morning sun lasts all the day.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Disfranchise The Negro.

Richmond Times.
Rev. Dr. L. G. Broughton, a Southern preacher, has been telling the New York people some interesting things about the negro. In a recent discourse he said that the solution of the negro problem was to be found in the repeal of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments of the Federal Constitution, or words to that effect. That politics was at the bottom of the negro trouble, and that if the negro should be deprived of his right to vote until he should be qualified for an educational and moral standpoint to exercise the privilege of franchise, race antagonism would soon be extinguished.

The Philadelphia Times reviews Dr. Broughton's sermon in extenso, and while it does not absolutely commit itself to his proposition, it does not take issue with him, and concludes its article with this significant paragraph:

"The people of the North, since the war, have been content to let the colored people of the South work out their own salvation, but it looks as if the time has come for some united action and a final settlement of the problem."

The Times has long since made up its mind on this question and has not hesitated to say that those clauses of the Federal Constitution which confer the right of suffrage upon the negro should be forthwith repealed. We say this not in any spirit of enmity towards the negro, but in the interest of peace and law and good government, and in the interest of both races.

From the time that the ballot was put into the hands of the negro until now he has been a tool in the hands of designing politicians and has given abundant proof that he is not qualified to vote. Moreover this right of suffrage has put false notions into his head and has been the primary cause of the clash between the races. If the negro should be disfranchised he would be a better citizen, he would turn his attention away from politics, which has never done him any good, but always evil, to better things, he would take altogether a different view of life, and if the hope were held out to him, as should be done, that he would be admitted into the enjoyment of all the rights of citizenship as soon as he should qualify himself, this would be a stimulus to every black man who had the ambition to better his condition.

The objection is raised that this would reduce the South's representation in Congress. Be it so. The South would be so much better off with the negro eliminated from politics that it could well afford to make the sacrifice of reduced representation.

The people of the North are fast opening their eyes to the true condition. The Republican party would be quite willing to rid itself of the incubus of the negro vote, and we believe that if the Southern States should with one accord petition for the repeal of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments of the Federal Constitution, their petition would be answered.

WELL SAID.

Charlotte News.
When negroes in one Arkansas town, Little Rock, commit five assaults on white women in one day, it is time for the Boston anti-lynching howl to cease until the scoundrels of Arkansas can be properly attended to. The Boston followers of Miss Jewett denounce lynching in the most unmeasured terms, but they have no words of condemnation for the despoiler of womanhood. They denounce men who take the law in their own hands, but have no words of censure for the scoundrels who break all laws, human and divine. It would cause a revolution in sentiment if these Boston women could put themselves in the places of their Southern sisters for half a year.

SUFFERING IN PORTO RICO.

General Davis Does Not Reduce His Estimate of Destitute Porto Ricans.

Washington, Aug. 19.—Secretary Root made public to-day the following cablegram from General Davis at San Juan, under date of August 18:

"I suggest that all relief committees in States report the central committee, appointed by you and all funds collected be deposited in New York or Washington to its credit, funds to be used at present for purchase of food, clothing, medicine, etc. At least 1,050 tons of food should be shipped weekly until further notice. I have now fairly full reports from whole plans. I cannot reduce my previous estimate of 100,000 to be fed or assisted. I am starting public works as rapidly as possible and hope soon to get large numbers on self-sustaining basis. If local committee acts without concert, duplication and waste would be sure to result. Therefore I suggest a central committee to regulate this and would give assurance to contributors that donations will be wisely handled. Send all clothing and medicines offered. Fully one-half beans and rice should be shipped in sacks weighing 100 pounds each, for it must get to the interior on pack animals. The sack material will be used for clothing. DAVIS."

Six Feet of Earth.

Charlotte Observer.

John Sassamon is dead. Everybody knew John, and the town and the country is full of worse citizens than he was. He was simply a beggar and didn't profess to be anything else, but there is no record of his ever having stolen anything, or of his being a dishonest man in any particular. He wore his heart on his sleeve, which is more than can be said for the most of us. Poor, honest John, he will be missed. Peace to his dust!

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY
REMOVES THE CHAIN OF SICKNESS AND MISERY.
IT STRENGTHENS THE STOMACH, PURIFIES THE BLOOD, NOURISHES THE NERVES AND GIVES LIFE TO THE LUNGS.

DR. J. H. BAKER, D. D. S.
WITH
DR. J. M. PARKER,
Once Over Miller's Drug Store
Dr. Baker graduated last Spring with first honors from the University of Md., having taken its three years' course, and winning the medal each year on Crown and Bridge work and Artificial Teeth. He was also assistant Demonstrator for one year. CROWN and BRIDGE work now done in the best manner. New Medicine for extraction of teeth absolutely without pain and no ill effects. 1731st

SHINGLES, all kinds, all Prices, at Griffin's wood and coal yard. Goldsboro, N. C. - Phone, No. 7.

GOOD 3 inch Shingles at \$1.25 per thousand. W. H. Griffin.