

Goldshoro Weekly Argus.

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

No soothing strains of Malin'sson,
Can lull his hundred eyes to sleep!

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 21, 1899.

NO 112

ROYAL Baking Powder

Made from pure cream of tartar.

Safeguards the food against alum.

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

OUR LOCAL OPTIC

Supper among grapes are abundant.

The children are talking about two things these Autumn days, namely: school and circus.

Mr. Frank E. Lyon will soon open an oyster saloon at Watson's old stand on Walnut street, opposite the store of Mr. J. E. Fowles.

As evidenced by the market reports published in the daily papers, cotton sold higher at Goldsboro Friday than at any other place in North Carolina.

The business men of Goldsboro are getting together as never before. This is going to contribute to the prosperity which is upon us and which will never be known in this city.

The death of Mr. James Best occurred last week in Baltimore and his remains passed through this city on the way to his plantation near Shine, in Greene county, for interment.

Mr. Horace E. King has just received a large oil tank for the Goldsboro Oil Mills. The tanks of the same capacity and dimensions as the one they have used for years and was erected by reason of the increased capacity of the mills.

Mr. H. A. Tucker, who was so badly injured in the Charlotte Hotel on Thursday night, a full account of which will be found on the 4th page of this issue, died Friday night at 8 o'clock. He was proprietor of the Marble Works in this city and has many friends among Goldsboro people who will extremely regret to hear of such a sad ending of his life.

Mrs. J. W. Hurtt, Goldsboro's old and reliable merchant tailor, is displaying a large, varied and attractive assortment of Fall samples, and progressive as he is, he is offering suits made to order from \$12.50 up. His place of business is under the messenger Opera House, and it is a real pleasure to visit his establishment, whether you have an order or not.

Mrs. L. H. Castex and daughter Miss Julia, have returned from spending the summer at Ocean Grove, N. J. Before her return Mrs. Castex visited the metropolis of fashion and studied the latest styles in millinery that will prevail during the coming season, and she also purchased heavily of millinery and fancy goods, which are arriving daily and will be put on display at once for the inspection of our army of customers.

The section gin of the Goldsboro Oil Mills is being extensively patronized this season. The gin is turning out between 20 and 40 bales a day. The farmer has, as an inducement to bring his cotton to a gin of this kind, the assurance that all the lint will be taken off the seed, and then there is the same saved in handling the cotton. The wagon is driven up in front of the gin and unloaded by machinery and as soon as unloaded the wagon can be taken to the rear of the gin and receive the bale of cotton in less than 20 minutes.

The Wayne county jail is a disgrace to civilization, and Christianity. These are strong words, but as true as sunshine and rain. Only go to the jail, today, and see for yourselves the human beings huddled together there, and you will be convinced of the truth of the statement. The jail is too small. Let the Commissioners enlarge the jail and Sheriff Scott will keep it as it should be kept. It is impossible to keep clean the present cell. Our Commissioners are good men, and we believe will obey the recommendations of the Grand Jury and enlarge the jail without delay. A Commission of Board of Commissioners, act at once.

In the Raleigh News & Observer of 13th inst. appeared, by one of those inadvertencies which will occur, even in the best regulated

newspaper offices, in big, black headlines, "Bonds for Sale," referring to the town of Kinston, and right under this, in a sub-head read "Fearfully Burned." Any one just reading the headlines would have thought that the bonds which Kinston is offering for sale had been fearfully burned; but the reading matter below told Mrs. Joe Person's wonderful Remedy had relieved and cured a child that had been fearfully burned. In fact, Mrs. Joe Person's Remedy is capable of accomplishing almost as marvelous as restoring burned bonds.

The entire session of the Superior Court was taken up Wednesday and Thursday. The case of Gray Speer, charged with stealing two and a half mules and a cow from the Southern part of the city some months ago, which facts are familiar to our readers. The State was represented by Messrs. Aycock, Dorch and Poy, and the defense by Messrs. Davis and Minor. The case was tried by Judge Caldwell, and the jury returned a verdict in favor of the State. The case was given to the jury, and after remaining out all night and all day, failed to agree, and the case was continued until October term of court. The jury stood eight for acquittal and four for conviction.

BERRING - HINES

The marriage of Mr. Charles Herring to Miss Bettie Hines occurred Thursday night at St. John church, Rev. S. T. Moyle, the pastor, officiating.

The marriage was informal, as no cards had been issued, but the public availed themselves of the opportunity to show their friendship and esteem for the popular couple by flocking to the church in such large numbers as to utilize all the standing room space available.

The groom is one of the foremost business men of Goldsboro, being secretary and treasurer of the Jno. Slaughter Company, and is well known throughout the county by being twice elected to the office of clerk of the Superior Court, which office he filled with entire satisfaction to his constituents and with credit to himself.

The bride is an attractive young lady of the Northern part of the city and is very popular among the membership of St. John church, where she is a zealous worker and leader in the church and Sunday School.

The happy couple have the best wishes of the ARGUS and a number of friends for a long and useful life.

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 weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by J. H. Hill & Son, Druggist.

A FLOURISHING SCHOOL.

We are pleased to note the unusually large attendance of Oak Ridge Institute this year. Somehow the school manages to keep in the forefront of North Carolina schools in point of number. It sends a large class of well prepared boys to the University and denominational colleges every year, and a still larger number to the counting room and professional schools. In athletics it more than holds its own with the colleges and standing next to the University. Nearly 200 young men and boys are in attendance at its opening. Goldsboro and Wayne county furnished 16, leading the State at Oak Ridge.

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR RHEUMATISM and fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. Never fails to cure; then why experiment with worthless imitations? Price 50 cents. Your money back if it fails to cure.

GOOD NEWS FOR ALL.

GOLDSBORO FIRST, LAST AND ALL THE TIME.

The Meeting of the Chamber of Commerce Last Night Will Result in Much Good for Goldsboro.

Steamboat On The River.

The meeting of the Chamber of Commerce in the Mayor's office last night was the most largely attended of any in the history of the organization. The Argus had previously announced that questions of vital importance would come up for discussion, among which was a reduction of the rate of insurance for Goldsboro.

The adjustment of this question is in the hands of the Southern Railway Association and all that can be done by the people of Goldsboro is to petition that organization, giving full particulars as to the equipment of the fire department of Goldsboro and the water supply. A committee consisting of Messrs. Geo. C. Royall, Henry Weil and J. E. Peterer were appointed to do this work at once.

The organization of a home fire insurance company was discussed at length, but no organized effort will be made in this direction until after the Southeastern Tariff Association has finally refused to grant the relief in rates which they will be asked to do. As a final remedy for the burdensome high rates which now prevail, a home fire insurance company will be organized with the business men and property owners of Goldsboro as stockholders.

During the discussion of high insurance rates the subject of high freight rates was also introduced. It was clearly demonstrated by several speakers that the only remedy from this unjust discrimination by the railroads centering here, lies in the placing of a steamboat on Neuse river. The sentiment of the meeting was in favor of buying or building a steamboat and placing it in the river at once.

A committee consisting of Messrs. W. H. Huggins, Geo. A. Norwood, Jno. L. Borden, L. M. Michaux and W. T. Yelverton were appointed to solicit subscriptions for purchasing the boat, and another committee consisting of Messrs. Chas. Dewey, Geo. C. Royall and Dr. W. H. Cobb were appointed to begin negotiations at once for securing the boat. The action of the meeting was more decisive on this question than on any other that came up for discussion, and it is safe to predict that before Christmas a steamboat will be ploughing the waters of Neuse river between this city and Newbern.

Various other existing evils were before the meeting for discussion and in each case intelligent suggestions as to proper remedies were made and action will be taken at once. It is no idle gossip to say that never before in the history of our progressive city—the best town in the State—have the representative business men been more united, or more determined to keep Goldsboro in the front rank, where she has been all the time. The future was never so bright, or existing circumstances more propitious.

We have long had the best market town in Eastern North Carolina and it is better today than ever before. We have long had the most prosperous factories and industrial enterprises of any town in the State and they are more prosperous and we have more of them to-day than ever before. We have always had the best people on the face of the earth and there are more of them and they are better to-day than ever before. We go forward!

Though never married, his fondness for children was a wholesome passion over his other affections, and as he grew older this love for children intensified. His habit was to call little boys and girls on the street and to make some inquiry about them, and to say some gentle thing to them, and to make comparisons with some child that he knew at or near his home, in North Carolina. There was no man in Baltimore who knew so many men from the South as Best. For several years he had not been a traveller, he coming to Baltimore in service, merely to exercise his personal influence over visiting trade in the interest of the establishment by which he was employed. Nor would he sell goods himself. Merchants flocked to see him at his place of business, but he would invariably introduce them to some salesman in the store with instructions to sell them.

JIM BEST.

Tribute to His Memory by Jno. R. Morris.

Baltimore Md., Sept. 14, '99.

DEAR JOE:—I send herewith extract from the Baltimore Sun, of this morning, concerning Jim Best's death. It is inaccurate as to his age. He was 58 not 63 as stated by the Sun, nor was he "caught out in the blizzard" as stated, but while purveying for the comfort of some live stock during the blizzard, he realized on his return to the house, where he lived in Green county, N. C., that his breathing was irregular and painful; this, in February, of last year, was the first manifest symptom of the heart trouble from which he suddenly died at the Howard House, in this city, on the night of the 12th instant.

The statement that he was caught out in the blizzard conveys the impression to a mind critically interpreting an idiom of folk-speech that he was helplessly the victim of the lashings of the blizzard, shut off from a rescuing hand, which is not true. I have been requested by his friends to write a sketch of him for the ARGUS, but I am so engaged that I have not the time for a letter to the press, and, furthermore, I really do not feel that it would be hardly right to address myself to the preparation of a letter, which arranged precisely for publication, would be too stagey in its aspects to express my feelings. However, if you find anything in this letter which would be of interest to his friends, you have my permission to transcribe for your column.

Thirty-three years of commercial service in this city made Jim Best one of the most familiarly known men in Baltimore, and, hence, when the news of his death passed along the streets of the business quarters of the city, hundreds of men, quitting their business, went hurriedly to the Howard House, where he had died, to make inquiry concerning his demise and to stand over his corpse with testimonials of love on their lips for good old Jim. At the Carrollton Hotel, Mr. Shannon, the manager, standing behind the office counter would say to passing guests: "Jim Best is dead," and the news went from the grand lobby to the sixth floor—"Jim Best is dead." I had not left my room in the Carrollton. There was a knock at my door. "What is it?" I said. The low voice of an old colored servant answered, "Mr. Morris, Mr. Jim Best is dead." Hastily attiring myself, I soon descended into the lobby. The office boys approached and said, "Mr. Jim Best is dead." Passing into the city's great thoroughfare, Baltimore street, I mingled with people whose pilgrimage, like my own, was to the Howard House. Arriving at that hostelry, I found the lobby and aisles packed with people besting long inquiries and tender testimonials. Two well known commercial men who had started a subscription list for floral tributes were protesting to people proffering money that they could receive no more; that the sum already subscribed and paid was in excess of what was needed to purchase the most expensive memorial designs in flowers.

Sam Lee, an old negro, who for more than 30 years had ported boats where Jim had boarded, heard the news and hurried to the Howard House, Jim's corpse looked so life-like, Sam said, "Gentlemen, Mister Jim's jaw's crisp." When assured that Jim was dead, the old negro went away weeping.

This old North Carolinian, Jim Best, was a singular character in many phases of his being; while closely identified with metropolitan life, his fondness for rural and village life never forsook his heart for his habits. He was never fearless as a countryman, nor had he much respect for Southern men, who, coming to the city to live, put off the primitive ways of country life and assumed the more fashionable aspects of city fellows. Though never married, his love for children was a wholesome passion over his other affections, and as he grew older this love for children intensified. His

A GREAT MANAGER.

THE GIGANTIC WALLACE SHOWS WHAT THE CIRCUS SHOULD TO BE.

The Orphans Not Forgotten: "They Will See the Circus From Beginning to End"—So Says Mr. Franklin.

What changes time bring! In a little more than a generation ago, the traveling circus was a small affair and attracted comparatively little notice except in the smaller towns and rural districts.

Moreover, by many it was considered not only the improper thing to go to the circus, but many feared for the safety of their persons and their pockets. And their fears were often well founded.

Now-a-days, instead of panic and disorder, and a set of rough visitors to a great show like the Wallace Shows, receive just as much consideration and polite treatment as the largest dry goods stores, or the most elegant millinery shop.

A great modern circus is a little world within itself. The man who manages and directs the Wallace Shows is a Napoleon.

His name is W. E. Franklin. He was in Goldsboro as manager of the Robinson-Franklin Show two years ago; and well do our people remember the fine performance and the superb management. Polite ushers quietly and gentlemanly seated the visitors, and if a person stood up in front of another, immediately he was politely told that every person must be seated so as not to inconvenience anyone else.

Any little man can look after the big things in the management of an enormous establishment, but it takes an executive giant like W. E. Franklin to quietly, and apparently without strain, see to even the smallest details. He would have made a great general.

But aside from his great ability as a manager, Mr. Franklin loves the great common people, loves to give those who can pay the best show possible for a small sum of money, and realizing the fact that thousands are unable to pay even the small price of admission, it is Mr. Franklin's delight to make the street parade a grand free pageant, so as to make glad the hearts of rich and poor alike.

When the Robinson-Franklin Show was here, two years ago, the editor of the ARGUS invited Mr. Franklin to ride out to the Old Fellows' Home, in the suburbs of this city. It was touching to see this man of affairs, this man with the responsibility of hundreds of thousands of dollars, and hundreds of lives resting upon his shoulders, talking to the fatherless children at the Orphan Home, speaking words of encouragement to them, actually taking time to go to the barn to show the children how to milk cows, and then inviting them to come to the circus.

Mr. Franklin has not forgotten Goldsboro and the orphans. He has just written a letter to the ARGUS saying: "Tell the children at the Orphan Home, the circus is coming and they shall see it from beginning to end," and that "the show is going to be clean, high-class and up-to-date in every particular." The ARGUS man knows that what Mr. Franklin says can be relied upon.

WORKINGMEN'S DINNER

The Annual Barbecue Dinner at the Wayne Agricultural Works.

WHO THE PRESIDENT IS.

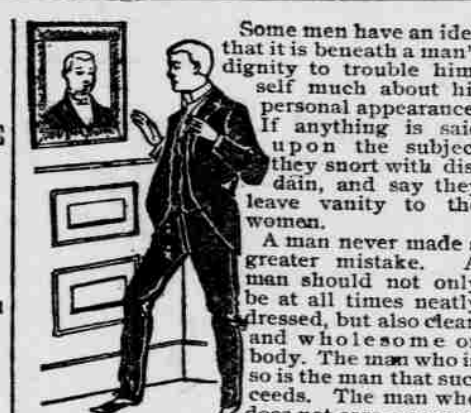
Daily Argus Sept. 13. The barbecue dinner at the Wayne Agricultural Works to-day was all that it was intended it should be. It was a dinner for the working people given by the proprietors. The bill of fare consisted of bread, barbecue and beer, and everybody present ate and drank and expressed their entire satisfaction.

The idea of an annual dinner for the employees of the establishment originated some ten years ago, with the president, Mr. W. H. Smith, and has been an annual occurrence ever since.

The stockholders, the officers and employes and their friends all met and dined together and are brought in close contact with each other. The result is a mutual feeling of friendship and esteem between all parties interested.

The president of the works, Mr. W. H. Smith, the secretary and treasurer, Mr. J. M. Powell, and the superintendent, Mr. Dorch Baker, are each alike popular with their employes and with the public in general. Especially is this the case with the president, who is a man of wide versatility and broad political ideas, and is no less popular in politics than in business.

While he has no personal ambition to gratify in politics and does not seek the fawning or applause of the multitudes, yet in the midst of a crisis, such as the State of North Carolina passed through last year, he did not hesitate to leave his home and business and lift his voice with effect on the hustings in favor of white supremacy and good government.



Some men have an idea that it is beneath a man's dignity to trouble himself much about his personal appearance. If anything is said of the subject they snort with disdain, and say they leave vanity to the women. A man never made a greater mistake. A man should not only be clean and neatly dressed, but also clean and whole some in his body. The man who is so is the man that succeeds. The man who does not care a copper about his dress, whose shoulders are bent and whose carriage is slouchy, does not succeed, either in business or in social life. A man like that should be sent to live for thirty days in a room where all the walls were mirrors. He would then get a physical appearance so good that he would cost a trifle for a man to dress well. It costs still less for him to keep clean, and to be clean and healthy in his body. When a man's stomach is right and his digestion is normal, his face will be bright and he will be wholesome and healthy physically. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes a man right in every way by making his stomach, liver and digestion right. It gives him a hearty appetite and stimulates the assimilation of the life-giving elements of the food. It drives out all impurities from the blood. It is the great blood-maker and flesh-builder. It does not build flabby flesh or make corpulent people. It does not give a copper to the druggist. It is a healthy substitute.

Chicago has a new street car tariff. It is now two cents for every two miles.

Remarkable Rescue. Mrs. Michael Curtain, 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 household work, and is as well as she ever was—Free trial bottles of the Great Discovery at J. H. Hill & Son's Drug Store. Only 50 cents and \$1.00, every bottle guaranteed.

The fool when he knows he is a fool can be classed as a philosopher. 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, Chaps, Bruises, Burns, Scalds, Cuttured Hands, Chillsblains. Best Pile cure on earth. Drives out Pains and Aches. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by J. H. Hill & Son Druggist.

The wise woman tires of a man just before he tires of her. 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.

Talk may be cheap, but a lawyer doesn't figure it out that way. A WONDERFUL CURE OF DIARRHOEA. A Prominent Virginia Editor Had Almost Given Up, But Was Brought Back to Perfect Health by Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

READ HIS EDITORIAL. From the Times, Hillsdale, Va. I suffered with diarrhoea for a long time and thought I was past being cured. I had spent much time and money and suffered so much misery that I had almost decided to give up all hopes of recovery and await the result, but noticing the advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and also some testimonials stating how some wonderful cures had been wrought by this remedy, I decided to try it. After taking a few doses I was entirely well of that trouble, and I wish to say further to my readers and fellow sufferers that I am a hale and hearty man to-day and feel as well as I ever did in my life.—O. R. MOORE. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro., in Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith, Mt. Olive, N. C.

Dr. Cadz's Condition Powders are just what a horse needs when in bad condition. Tonic, blood purifier and vermifuge. They are not food but medicine and the best in use to put a horse in prime condition. Price 25 cents per package. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., in Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith, Mt. Olive, N. C.

Now it appears Otis uses a blue pencil on the Manila news so that it shall not be read. As usually treated a sprain will disable the injured person for three or four weeks; but if Chamberlain's Pain Balm is freely applied a complete cure may be effected in a very few days. Pain Balm also cures rheumatism, cuts, bruises and burns. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro., in Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith, Mt. Olive, N. C. Is snow coming down in Michigan really a sign of a fall or winter. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Cures Piles, Scalds, Burns. If suffered with piles eleven years before using DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve; now my health is fully restored, I feel like a new born man. Chamberlain's Pain Balm. A soothing, healing preparation of Standard merit; beware of worthless counterfeits.—J. H. Hill & Son, Goldsboro, and John R. Smith, Mt. Olive, N. C.

POOR PRINT