

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

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

No soothing strains of Maïa'sson,
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep!

VOL. XVII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C. THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1899.

NO 122

MURDER OF CAPTIVES

The Charges Against Metcalf Followed By Others.

Private Thorn Declares on Oath He saw Captain Bishop Shoot Two Helpless Filipino Prisoners—Charges of cowardice.

San Francisco, Nov. 23.—The accusation that Colonel Metcalf, of the Twentieth Kansas regiment, deliberately killed an unarmed Filipino prisoner during the Philippine campaign, avers the Examiner, has resulted in the disclosure that two surrendered Filipinos were shot by Kansas men at Caloocan; That a War Department investigation was held, and that the men involved including Captain Bishop, of Company M, and Captain Flahders, of Company I, were exonerated, Continuing the Examiner says:

"General Funston, who has been a staunch defender of Colonel Metcalf, reiterates his charge that five officers of the Kansas regiment were guilty of cowardice during the fighting between Manila and San Fernando. From Topeka, Kansas, comes an affidavit from Private Donald H. Thorn, of the Twentieth Kansas, in which he swears that he saw Captain Bishop fire three shots into the bodies of two prisoners, who were lying helpless on the ground in the rear of the American firing lines.

KIND WORDS—THANKS.

DEAR JOE ARGUS:—Now that you have reached an enlarged edition of your valuable paper, the ARGUS is still at the head of the list, and as a first class family newspaper, will continue to "fill a long felt want" that our city and county should be prouder of than ever. Its unlimited degree of usefulness and influence will be more strongly felt than in the past and as a Democratic worker it is strictly "in it" at all times and under all circumstances, and may it continue to grow.—Truly Goldsboro and Wayne county are to be congratulated.

Let them continue to "pull together" and they will "go forward" till they reach the very pinnacle of fame, upon the topmost round of the ladder, with "Excelsior" for the watchword, and there can be no such word as FAIL in its vocabulary. Truly, the ARGUS has grown to be a power in the land and will steadfastly increase as the years go by. That it may live long and continue in prosperity is the wish of

A SUBSCRIBER.

Mt. Olive, N. C.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others, Why Not You?

My wife has been using Chamberlain's Pain Balm, with good results, for a lame shoulder that has pained her continually for nine years. We have tried all kinds of medicines and doctors without receiving any benefit from any of them. One day we saw an advertisement of this medicine and thought of trying it, which we did with the best of satisfaction. She has used only one bottle and her shoulder is almost well.—ADOLPH L. MILLETT, Manchester, N. H.—For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro. and Goldsboro Drug Co. in Goldsboro, and J. R. Smith in Mt. Olive, N. C.

NOBLY DONE.

The ARGUS tips its hat to the Philadelphia Times, from which we copy the following that explains itself:

"Sergeant Bill Anthony deserved a better fate than that which overtook him. He had certainly earned a grave outside the Potter's field and had a right to expect escape from the Morgue and dissecting room, even though neglect drove him to take his own life. Thousands of men in this broad land, where service to one's country is more or less appreciated, would have saved the hero's body from humiliation—had the thought of its fate occurred to them. But not a man said a word and the body was ticketed for the city dead house and Potter's field when The Times stepped in and did a proper, natural thing.

"The Times has bought a grave and will bury brave Bill Anthony at its own expense. It is a mere bit of sentiment, perhaps, but never the Morgue, dissecting room or pauper's grave for this man's body.

"Sergeant Anthony, we give you the salute to the dead!"

Kill Anthony was the "sergeant of the watch" on board the U. S. Battleship Maine, whose report of her blowing up to Captain Sigsbee will be told of him in the annals of all time.

Hurrying to the Captain's quarters, amidst the consternation and confusion and pandemonium and death that prevailed, and calmly giving his superior officer the official salute he said: "Sir, I have the honor to report that the ship has been blown up and is sinking."

The poor fellow, perhaps deranged from the effects of that terrible experience, committed suicide last week, in Philadelphia.

Reflections of a Bachelor

New York Press.

Love is poetry, marriage is prose. And a man without either can never appreciate the other.

The trouble with a problem novel is that its generally too much problem and not near novel enough.

No man really appreciates what a wife might to him till he gets sick and has to pay twenty dollars a week to a nurse to sit and make him take his medicine.

To be happy, a man before he falls in love ought to keep both his eyes wide open, when he is engaged he ought to keep one eye half open, and after he gets married he ought to keep both eyes shut.

Used By British Soldiers in Africa

Capt. C. G. Dennison is well known all over Africa as commander of the forces that captured the famous rebel Ghalishe. Under date of Nov. 4, 1897, from Vryburg, Bechuanaland, he writes: "Before starting on the last campaign I bought a quantity of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, which I used myself when troubled with bowel complaint, and had given to my men, and in every case it proved most beneficial."—For sale by Goldsboro Drug Co. and M. E. Robinson & Bro. in Goldsboro, and by J. R. Smith, Mt. Olive, N. C.

Tetter Salt Rheum and Eczema.

The intense itching and smarting incident to these diseases, is instantly allayed by applying Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Many very bad cases have been permanently cured by it. It is equally efficient for itching piles and a favorite remedy for sore nipples, chapped hands, chilblains, frost bites and chronic sore eyes. 25cets. per box. For sale by M. E. Robinson & Bro. and Goldsboro Drug Co. in Goldsboro and J. R. Smith Mt. Olive N. C.

An Open Letter to Secretary Gage.

Cornstassel, N. C. Nov. 16, 1899.

Mister Secretary Gage: I'm in a tight place, and I've been reading about the gamblers of Wall-st, being in a tight place, and you offering to let them have \$25,000,000 to help them cash their chips; so I thought I would lay my case before you, and maybe you would help me out, too. Five years ago I bet my muscle and industry against "manifest destiny," that I could pay for a 100-acre farm at the end of five years. I pulled off my coat and, with the help of a good wife and a pair of mules, I went in to win. The first year I made a good crop of cotton and enough hogs and hominy for another year's eating. My cotton only brought me five cents a pound, and I was told that I had produced too much: my muscle and industry had been too active, and where I thought I should reap a reward, I garnered disappointment instead, and my cotton crop only brought enough to pay the interest on the price of the farm; and buy my wife and children clothes and shoes for the winter. With the building of spring and the rising of the sap, my muscles and my industry opened the jack-pot of chance, with new hopes, and, although "manifest destiny" sent the April cold rains to kill my cotton, and the bud worms nipped my low-ground corn in the bud, I raised the ante, replanted my crop and battled with crabgrass and hog weeds the summer through, and housed another good crop. But the gamblers of Wall-st, and our loving cousins at Liverpool, were bulling and bearing the cotton market to such an extent that my product again only netted enough to pay interest on the debt hanging over my little home.

From year to year I have fought the fight, while I watched my children growing up in ignorance and my wife ageing beneath the cares of poverty, and now the five years are out, and the debt is due, and a panic is threatening me. I know there are only a few hundred thousand of us farmers in the same fix, and the financiers of our great country must be looked after first. But, honestly, Mister Secretary, don't you think that a man who has a wife and five children to care for, to feed and to clothe, to educate, so they may grow into intelligent citizens, is somewhat of a "financier"? He does it on an income of \$300 a year, without cheating a neighbor in a horse swap or leaving his bills unpaid?

I know the treasury reports show a per capita circulation of \$25 or more, but it don't circulate down here to that extent, and we have to do on about \$6 or \$8 per capita. I can't understand it exactly, but it seems to me that our constitution meant to guarantee equal rights to all, and I don't see why the speculators, the men who play beyond the limit of rationalism and recompense, should seek relief at the hands of the government when their hands are called and it is found they were bluffing with a bobtail flush.

I notice the banks of New York, for the week ending Nov. 11, hold "nearly three million dollars less than legal requirements." Does this mean that they are that much below the 25 per cent. reserve required by law? If it does, Mister Secretary, don't you think somebody has been using somebody's money that they had no right to use?

I don't exactly understand these things, but me and a neighbor was talking these matters over the other night, and we came to the conclusion that if you were going to use the government funds to help the Wall-st. ox out of the Sunday ditch, we as contributors to that fund, ought to know why a panic in Wall-st. is any more detrimental to the interest of good citizenship than a stringency of money among the producers, and how the government has any more right to go to the aid of Wall-st. gamblers, who have no tangi-

ble values at stake, than it has to come to the aid of we farmers, who are battling against low prices for the products of our brawn and industry.

I am in a tight place, too, Mister Secretary, and if you help these fellows in Wall-st. without helping me, I shall always think you "hadn't ought to."

Yours truly,
BENJ. PINEBURR.

A FEW REFLECTIONS.

Dear Argus

Standing on the middle ground between the old and the new South, I am following the thread of memory from one to the other and naturally draw a few comparisons. I remember well the dignified old gentleman that is spoken of now as the old Southern gentleman. We call to mind his stately bearing, his courtly manners. He was willing to take time to speak kindly, he was one of that type far above anything that can emanate from the dude cigarette smokers of this day. We look around us for the men who are to continue this type of men. We find men who by the restless rush of surroundings we fear can never develop into the old time gentlemen.

Again, our memory clusters around those noble old women, who so silently and modestly presided as queens over those homes of the long ago. Their lives were filled with the noble calling of women. Around them the young people gathered for advice, their kind consideration for others was proverbial. In the mad rush of the present she still looms up, her modest demeanor makes a halo of brightness about her memory. Her style may be relegated to the past, the modern artist may try to distort her style, deft hands may try to weave a fabric to obscure her. But noble Southern chivalry will not suffer it. She can not be improved upon. Her patient, modest disposition, so womanly was more precious, because in those days it had a value more precious than rubies or fine gold.

But noble Southern chivalry will not suffer it. She can not be improved upon. Her patient, modest disposition, so womanly was more precious, because in those days it had a value more precious than rubies or fine gold. We wonder if the times have changed us, or have we been inculcated with new ideas and systems. Has the cold north winds brought us the new ideas. Has this evolution been a development or have these things drifted to us, and shall we forget the noble qualities that made the people of the south the highest type of pure Anglo Saxon descendants? In many respects let these old customs be a part of our being. Then as the old South merges into a new South and a newer South, we could be recognized even if another Rip-Van-Winkle should visit us. The noble qualities and manners of these old people shine as distant stars, but we can borrow light from them to make our lives more radical as we appreciate the wise words of Solomon to convey wisdom. Let us not in this restless age cut loose from all of the old moorings. It will be well for us to preserve inviolate some of the distinctive traits of our ancestors. If they are our prototypes in many respects it should not be denoted degeneracy, for the past has presented many qualities worthy of the emulation of this and future generations.

IGNIS FATUUS.

And now the Dewey babies must be renamed. Theodore Thomas is the tail end of the Dreyfus case.

OFFICERS ELECTED.

Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Association of Wayne County.

The Wayne county branch of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Association, which met here on the 15th instant, re-elected James M. Wood, president; N. J. Smith, secretary and treasurer; A. J. Brown, local agent, and the following township supervisors: Goldsboro—A. M. Prince, E. L. Edmundson, D. L. Edgerton. Fork—H. T. Jones, Geo. L. Becton, W. M. Grantham. Grantham—Dr. J. B. Kennedy, F. B. Jordan, M. E. Cox.

Indian Springs—J. H. Edwards, Edward Holmes, W. R. Simmons.

New Hope—N. McN. Buie, Oscar Sutton, Benj. Casey.

Saulston—B. A. Parks, J. F. Hill, Geo. F. Butts.

Nabunta—J. W. Aycock, O. L. Aycock, Z. P. Davis.

Pikeville—Albert Aycock, Theo C. Hill, J. T. Dees.

Great Swamp—Green Copeland, Barnes Aycock, J. K. Pope. Stony Creek—H. D. Ham, J. H. Johnston, B. H. Lancaster.

Brogden—J. P. O'Berry, Wm. Holmes, Geo. W. Parker.

The report of the retiring secretary and treasurer, A. J. Brown, for four years ending September 1, 1899, was very gratifying in that it showed a phenomenal growth and success of the Association. The capital stock now amounts to something over \$260,000, and the annual cost of insurance has only averaged \$1.40 per thousand dollars.

Some amendments to the Constitution and by laws were recommended and adopted which will be sent out to each member.

Fremont Items.

Mr. C. C. Aycock is building an addition to his residence.

Mrs. J. B. Exum, of Saulston, visited friends in Fremont Tuesday.

Miss Eleanor Greene visited friends in Wilson over Sunday, and returned to school Monday.

Mrs. Greene and Mrs. Mann, of Whitakers, N. C., are visiting Mrs. Morgan, at the Academy.

The wood work of twenty-five new desks was delivered at the Academy recently and the castings are to arrive soon. These are necessary to meet the growing requirements of the school.

Road builders should examine some work done on our streets recently. Several loads of leaves were hauled into a low washed out place and then about six or eight inches of dirt was spread over the leafy bed. There is no patent, so far as we know, pending on the process, consequently any who desire to do so may use it.

Dr. L. O. Hayes, who recently had an operation performed for Appendicitis, returned Friday from Dr. McGuire's Hospital in Richmond. The operation was entirely successful and, while the wound is yet tender, the Doctor is beyond all danger and will soon be ready to take up again his growing practice. The community rejoices to have one of our most successful professional men, whose life was at one time nearly despaired of, restored to health and usefulness.

M
Fremont, N. C. Nov. 27th.

General Vance Dead.

Asheville, N. C., Nov. 28.—General Robert B. Vance died at his home this morning after a lingering illness. He will be buried with Masonic honors Thursday afternoon. General Vance was a brother of Senator Zebulon Baird Vance.

Your Liver

Will be roused to its natural duties and your biliousness, headache and constipation be cured if you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

A Wonderful Discovery

Not only cures, but it keeps well. Is sold by an organized company of responsible business men and has the endorsement of thousands of Clergymen and noted people throughout the country. We speak of this wonderful instrument, Electro-pile, and ask your careful examination into the cures it has wrought. Col. A. P. Nunnally, of the Inter-Ocean, Chicago, writes: "Nearly three years experience with Electro-pile only confirms the truth of your claims. I say to my friends that this instrument is a most wonderful invention, and I would not part with mine if I could not get another." Send address for our book giving letters from people who have been cured by Electro-pile. ELEGANT PILE CO., 513 Fourth Avenue, Louisville, Ky.

\$2.75 BOX RAIN COAT

A BARGAIN! \$2.75 A STEEL-PROOF RAIN COAT. SEND NO MONEY. Cut this ad. out, state your height and weight, state number of inches around body at breast, taken over waist under arms, along under arms, and we will send you the best quality of cloth, made in France, and guaranteed WATERPROOF. Suitable for both Rain or Snow, and guaranteed GUARANTEED WATERPROOF. For Free Catalogue of Men's Mackintoshes up to \$5.00, and Ladies' Mackintoshes up to \$3.00, and also for Free Catalogue of Overcoats at from \$5.00 to \$15.00, write for FREE CATALOGUE. Send no money. OEE SPECIAL OFFER. PRICE, \$2.75, and a lifetime warranty.

SEARS, ROEBUCK & Co. (Inc.) CHICAGO. (Sears, Roebuck & Co. are thoroughly reliable.—Editor.)

Pea Threshers and Bean Threshers.

They thresh field peas and wax beans successfully. Hand, steam or horse power. If you are interested write me and I will call and show you their work.

OSCAR SUTTON, Agt.,
Seven Springs, N. C.

Cloudy Toilet Ammonia

WON'T CLEAN YOUR BLOOD.

But it will clean your Carpets, Hair Brushes and Soiled Clothes, better than anything else.

No dearer than ordinary ammonia and much better.
Sold Only By

The Opera House Pharmacy.
JENKINS & BARRIES, Props.
E. Centre St., Goldsboro, N. C.

Farm for Sale or Lease.

In Indian Spring township, 7 miles South of Goldsboro, part of old Cobb place, 175 acres good river land, don't overflow. 125 acres up hill clay subsoil. Good for any crop. Best pasture in the country fine for truck and dairy, the farm is a good stand for a store and gin. Terms easy. Three settlements on place.—Apply to

MRS. DAVID WRIGHT SMITH,
Goldsboro, N. C.

NOTICE OF DISSOLUTION.

Notice is hereby given that the firm of Hall & Pritchard, general merchandise, doing business at Faison, Duplin county, North Carolina, has this day dissolved partnership by mutual consent. All persons owing this firm will please settle at once.
HALL & PRICHARD,
Nov 24, '99 Faison, N. C.