

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

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

No soothing strains of Maia's oars
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep

VOL. XIV

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, AUGUST 28, 1902.

NO 145

CONFESSED HIS CRIME.

THE ASSAULT OF MRS. J. M. SMITH WAS LYNCHED YESTERDAY NEAR SEVEN SPRINGS.

A HORRIBLE SCENE TO VIEW

The Black Brute Was Caught Near Outlaw's Bridge--Asked Permission to Rep at the Lord's Prayer--The Jury's Verdict.

A FEARFUL CRIME.

(Special to the ARGUS.)

Seven Springs, Aug. 23. --On the evening of the 22nd about 6 o'clock, a negro who goes by the name of Tom Jones, committed an outrage on the wife of Mr. J. M. Smith, who lives about three miles from this place.

The poor woman was dragged from her house by the burly brute to the woods, near by, and left in such a condition that she was scarcely able to return to the house. Dr. Walter Jones was called to her and rendered medical aid.

Sheriff Scott arrived about midnight and the neighborhood is being searched for the scoundrel, who, it is thought, made his escape towards Mt. Olive.

LATER - Mrs. Smith is in a critical condition. Her face is badly beaten and swollen, her throat black where he choked her; and her physical and mental condition is most deplorable.

Not since the Worley murder--in which the nameless crime was committed and Mrs. Worley and her husband murdered, has Wayne county had such a crime committed within her borders as the outrage upon Mrs. Smith, near Seven Springs, reported in these columns on Saturday. Lynching did not overtake the Worley murderers because of the uncertainty of the identity of the criminals until a legal investigation was had and they were within the strong arm of the law, and speedily were they tried and duly executed. Hence Wayne county had no lynching then, and since then has had no occasion for such condign punishment until the crime upon Mrs. Smith was committed, Friday evening, in Indian Springs township.

The outrage perpetrated upon Mrs. J. M. Smith in Indian Springs township last Friday has been avenged and the soul of the black brute who assaulted her has been ushered into eternity.

After eluding his pursuers for nearly three nights and two days the negro was captured near Outlaw's Bridge in Duplin county Monday morning about 1 o'clock. The crowd of citizens, who had not relaxed their efforts to bring the negro to justice, tracked him to the spot where he was captured. He was making his way Sunday night along the public road to Kenansville. A little before 1 o'clock he left the road to go into a field to get a watermelon to eat. His pursuers came upon the spot and waited for him to return to the road, which he did in a few moments. Marshall Holmes gave the command to "halt," and Mr. Riche said "throw up your hands." The negro complied and Mr. Riche bound the negro hand and foot with a rope. It had been agreed that a pistol should be fired as a signal when the negro was caught. This was done and simultaneously the farm bells began to toll from one plantation to another, which also told the story of the capture. Besides Mr. Riche and

Marshall Holmes there was also in the crowd who captured the negro the following: Anderson Strickland, Frank Bennett, Henry Grady, Albert Blizard and Bob Taylor. Mr. Riche put the negro in his buggy over the protest of the gathering crowd, who wished to dispatch him at once. He came on to his home some eight miles distant, intending to bring the criminal to Goldsboro and deliver him to the sheriff.

When he reached home he placed the negro in a barn, while he went in to get breakfast before leaving for town. Just at this time a crowd of people disguised as negroes came up and demanded the negro, which was refused by Mr. Riche, who turned the prisoner over to Deputy Sheriff Walker. The crowd went to the barn and marched him off in the direction of the swamp. On the way to the swamp several shots were fired. The negro confessed his crime to Mr. Riche and it is said that he also confessed it before he was killed and asked permission to say the Lord's prayer, which was granted.

The sheriff and coroner, together with an ARGUS reporter and a number of citizens, arrived upon the scene of the lynching about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. Leading out from Mr. J. M. Riche's home is a tram railway which enters a dense juniper swamp a mile or so away. Just before entering the swamp there is an old field grown up with short leaf pines. Here was found a number of vehicles with horses tied to the pine trees. Following the tram road into the swamp our crowd came upon a crowd of men who had gathered around the remains of the negro, who had been tied to a leg and shot to death. It was a ghastly and gruesome scene. The coroner ordered the remains brought up into the old field where Dr. Williams Spicer performed the post-mortem examination in the presence of the jury. The coroner called up three witnesses who testified as to the crime and the capture of the negro and also told about the crowd taking the negro from Mr. Riche's barn. The jury then returned a verdict, which was drawn up by Mr. Jno. H. Hill:

"We, the undersigned, empaneled as a jury to inquire the cause of the death of Tom Jones, find that he came to his death by gunshot wounds inflicted by parties unknown to the jury, obviously by an outraged public acting in defense of their homes, wives, daughters and children. In view of the enormity of the crime committed by said Tom Jones, alias Frank Hill, we think they would have been recreant to their duty as good citizens had they acted otherwise."

(Signed)
"FRANK BROADHURST,
JOHN H. HILL,
R. H. EDWARDS,
R. L. THOMPSON,
C. E. STANLEY,
J. M. GRANTHAM."

I certify that the above is the verdict of the jury, in the justice of which, and the sentiments expressed, I fully concur.

THOS. HILL, M. D.,
Coroner of Wayne County.

After the formality of the inquest was over Sheriff Scott offered to give \$5.00 to have the negro buried and two men went across the old field and secured a hog trough in which they placed the remains and placed them in a shallow hole that was quickly dug under the soughing boughs of a pine tree, almost within sight of the place where the negro committed the crime.

The report in yesterday's ARGUS as to Raif Loftin turned out to be a wild rumor without foundation in fact.

The Murphy Democrat says: Governor Aycock is accused of having issued more pardons than any Governor since Vance. We trust he will keep up the parallel. In the light of history and common sense, Vance is not esteemed any less for the pardoning he did.

SMALLPOX ON THE CAR

Disease on a Brooklyn Trolley Turned It Into a Prison.

DOCTOR DETECTED ITS PRESENCE.

All the Passengers Were Made Prisoners by Dr. E. D. Johnson, Who Stood With His Back to the Door and Would Allow None to Leave. Vaccinated at Stables.

"Ladies and gentlemen," said a tall, brown haired, well dressed and distinguished looking man backing up to the door of a trolley street car in Brooklyn the other day, "there is a case of smallpox on this car. The person who has the disease will please say so."

The car was filled with men and women, who looked up in amazement at the extraordinary announcement, says the New York Journal. One smart citizen made a facetious response.

"No," said the man at the door quietly, "I am neither a drunken man nor a crank. I am a physician who has had a great deal of experience with smallpox, and I recognize the odor that is inseparable from the disease at a certain stage. There is no possibility of a mistake, and again I call on whoever has the disease to make it known."

Two men and a woman made a rush for the front door of the car. They found it locked. Against the other door was the broad back of the doctor. There was no exit.

"Nobody may leave the car," said the calm man of medicine, "until the case of smallpox is located. If the person who has it does not reveal himself, I will be obliged to examine everybody on the car."

He waited several minutes, but there was no response. The passengers glanced at each other fearfully, and each tried to shrink from his neighbor. Nobody doubted now. Meanwhile the car went on.

"Very well," said the doctor, "I will have to examine everybody in the car. Let me have your pulse, sir."

The doctor had gone the whole length of the car without finding anything and stood opposite a stout negro whose veil was down.

"Raise your veil, madam."

"I won't."

"Then I'll have to raise it for you."

The doctor laid his hand on the veil. The woman grabbed it. There was a brief struggle, and the veil was torn off. It did not take an expert to tell where the disease was then. Her face was covered with the dread pustules.

"I ain't got no smallpox. That's only a rash," protested the woman.

There was a stampede to the other end of the car and almost a panic, but the vindicated doctor quieted the passengers. He told them, however, that the car would go to the car stables without a stop.

The man who had detected the disease was Dr. E. D. Johnson of Williamsburg, who was with the army in Cuba and who is an authority on yellow fever, smallpox and other contagious diseases. He had detected the telltale odor as soon as he got on the car and had notified the conductor that he had smallpox aboard and must let nobody on or off the car. He also told him he must be allowed to examine the passengers. The conductor at first demurred, but the doctor had his way. The gripman was directed to go right to the car barns and to keep the door at his end of the car shut. These instructions were all carried out, and the identity of the sufferer was discovered, as told.

From the car stables the board of health was notified, and a vaccinator was sent there, and the health authorities took charge of matters. The colored woman was taken to North Brother island. The people were not allowed to leave the car until all had been fumigated, and the car was disinfected and withdrawn from traffic.

All submitted with a good grace except the gripman, who said a vaccination might prevent him working his car and that he could not afford to lay off. He was told no exception could be made, and he was scratched with the rest.

Then the passengers began to thank Dr. Johnson, who had bared his scalp and taken part in the general vaccination. They wanted to pay him for his services, to raise a purse for him and that sort of thing, but he would not have it and, as usual, had his way.

Bicycle Bobbed.
Happier, a young man of O., attracts great attention newfangled bicycle, says the Enquirer. In place of a seat he has arranged a sled and around the tire of the rear has a number of spiked strips sh in the snow and ice and hold. He goes at great speed ew steed.

WHITE HOUSE CHILDREN

Facts About Mrs. Roosevelt and Her Little Ones.

GIVES THEM PERSONAL ATTENTION

First Woman of the Land Did Not Hesitate to Scrub Necks of Two Who Did Not Suit--Not Above Darning Stockings of the Youngsters Children Full of High Spirits.

Already Mrs. Roosevelt is an object of the most earnest attention, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York Press. It is agreed she has self poise and a gracious adaptation to her surroundings, and she is meeting the demands of her exalted station with a gentle suavity and the peculiarly graceful consideration afforded by a woman of tact and breeding.

An intimate friend says Mrs. Roosevelt would delight the good old Dutch housewives of New Amsterdam. Homely tasks and maternal duties which would revolt the modern society woman are as natural to her as the quiet manner of greeting a guest or disposing of a duty.

She is said to look after the wardrobes of the members of her family, finds time to superintend the education of her children and withal never omits a social obligation, although she does not seek pre-eminence as a society woman. It is said she is not above darning the stockings of the youngsters, and, with a healthy and boisterous family of little ones such as hers, this would be no infrequent task.

The Roosevelt children are full of life and high spirits. No prank is too daring and no youthful game or exercise beneath their dignity. Their mother is with them as much as possible, and therefore she is often called upon to repair damages to clothing or else to incur abnormal bills for their youthful apparel.

The same friend says that to speak of Mrs. Roosevelt is to tell about her children. There are five of them--Theodore junior, fourteen, a sturdy lad, as much like his father as a little elephant resembles a big one. He has the same manners, a like taste for outdoor exercises and sports and looks the world in the face from an equally healthy and florid countenance. He wears glasses, like his father, and he sails in the same ready, frank way. Theodore junior accompanied his mother to Washington on the present journey. The other children were left under the care of their uncle, James Roosevelt, in Oyster Bay.

When Mrs. Roosevelt and her family came to Washington last March to attend the inaugural ceremonies, there was not room in the Cowles home to accommodate Vice President Roosevelt, his wife, five children and their nurses. Consequently friends took some of the youngsters as guests. On the morning of March 4, when all were marshaled to attend the official proceedings at the capitol, a mishap delayed the arrival of two of the children. The carriages were held at the Cowles residence for several minutes awaiting their appearance.

Upon their arrival Mrs. Roosevelt took the precaution to look them over and was not satisfied with the work of their temporary nurses. She made a sign to their regular nurse, who shortly appeared with a well soaped towel. Mrs. Roosevelt herself took this and, already having opened their collars, gave each a good scrubbing and adjusted their neckwear again in a very few minutes.

Observers say the little fellows did not appreciate this programme more kindly than children are wont, and they sputtered and made faces at the ordeal, but stood up to it like little men and did not betray the slightest inclination to cry or resist. Their behavior was old fashioned in its docility to maternal discipline. When her rapid labors were completed, Mrs. Roosevelt quietly gave her orders for the disposition of the family and resumed her position as the guest of honor in the party as calmly as if babies and hoiden boys were no part of her cares in this world.

This little incident is characteristic of Mrs. Roosevelt. When necessary, she brings the youthful statesman to order without fuss or bother and does not ruffle herself or her guests. The Roosevelt children were vivacious and far from being curied darlings or little Lord Fauntleroy. Only one nurse and a governess are provided for them. Their mother, however, is a host in herself as a maternal manager, and her commands are never disputed.

It is said that before meeting Mr. Roosevelt this home loving woman was rather inclined to shun courtly attentions, but her conduct and example as a wife and mother are the admiration of her friends.

DR. THEO. L. GINN,
Physician and Surgeon.
Office over Ginn & Best's Store,
GOLDSBORO, N. C.

WOMAN AND FASHION

A Stylish Blouse.

The illustration shows a very stylish blouse of mauve louisine tucked lengthwise and adorned with plain bands of the silk joined by narrow openwork insertion. For further garniture there are applications of cream



SOMETHING SMART.
lace at the neck, waist and on the sleeves. The tucked sleeves are wide at the wrists and finished with wristbands composed of the insertion and plain bands of silk. The collar band matches the wristbands.--Philadelphia Ledger.

Walking Skirts.

The fashion of short walking skirts is a boon, but does not seem to have met with popular favor enough to have been adopted for the smarter cloth gowns. These are still long enough to trail considerably. The sheathlike skirt is much modified, and the gored skirt with circular side and a little fullness just at the back is much more of a favorite. There are skirts with one, two or three flounces, but the plain skirts with tremendous flare and trimmed with the flat trimmings are made in the handsomest materials. Velvet bands trim many gowns, while stitched bands of silk or satin still remain in fashion and are used on the handsomest of velvet gowns for the street and on the embroidered lace gowns for evening wear. Both rough and smooth cloths are used, the rough, shaggy ones for morning and made short, the smooth cloths for afternoon and rather smarter wear made long.--Harper's Bazar.

Sleeves Galore.

Sleeves on some of the bodices and fancy waists are considerably larger. Skirts of street costumes are to be somewhat shorter, and those for receptions, dinners or any sort of house wear are to be lengthened, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

For "full dress functions" for the winter season are to be worn some lovely white lace dresses made up over two thicknesses of white mousseline brilliant or chiffon, the coquilles of lace and chiffon forming the trimming being daintily intermixed with loops and ends of irregular lengths of the narrowest black velvet ribbon. There is nothing novel of course about the use of black velvet ribbon. It was supposed that the summer season would practically end its marked vogue, but this is not the case. Its use will be manifest in the season before us.

Styles in Mourning Costumes.

Some mourning costumes this season are made of crape, with the skirts finished with circular flounces, with folds for heading, belt and yoke. Others less elaborate are made entirely of crape cloth, cadora, dull taffeta, fine camel's hair, etc., with only the folds, belt and collar of the crape, the crape being cut straight to make the indentations run bias and bias if they are preferred straight as a trimming. Glossy broadcloth is not worn in deep mourning. Dull finished cloths are--Ladies' Home Journal.

Eczema

How it reddens the skin, itches, oozes, dries and scales!
Some people call it tetter, milk crust or salt rheum.
The suffering from it is sometimes intense; local applications are resorted to--they mitigate, but cannot cure.
It proceeds from humors inherited or acquired and persists until these have been removed.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
positively removes them, has radically and permanently cured the worst cases, and is without an equal for all cutaneous eruptions.
HOOD'S PILLS are the best cathartic. Price 10 cents.

GEO. E. HOOD, D. J. THURSTON.
HOOD & THURSTON,
Attorney-at-Law.

Practice in Wayne and Adjoining Counties.
We represent The Union Surety & Guarantee Co., of New York City.--Will go on your bond.
June 7 if

FIGHTING SNAKE.

Hair Raising Scene at an Animal Show.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 21.--The spectators at Revere Beach, at the animal show, were thrown into a state bordering on panic last night at the sight of a child snake-charmer in the power of a monster python with which an exhibition was being given in the arena. The woman who usually does the act has been sick for a few days and her place was taken by Victorine, girl of about 12 years. The child had no trouble in managing the huge reptiles until yesterday a new-comer was added to the collection, a snake 14 feet long, which was active and full of fight.

When the snakes were brought in, the new reptile rushed at Victorine the instant the box was opened and fastened its fangs into her hand. The child fought the snake bravely and succeeded in releasing its hold, but before she could escape from the cage the reptile seized her by the leg. The manager beat off the reptile with a club, and catching up the child made his escape from the cage, but not before the python had fastened its teeth for an instant into his hand. Other attendants pinioned the snake to the floor and with long iron forks got it back into the box before any further damage was done.

LIST OF LETTERS

Remaining in Postoffice, Goldsboro, Wayne County, N. C.,
Aug. 23, 1902.

MEN'S LIST.

B--Charley Baty.
C--Wesley Cliner, George Collier, C. H. Cromartie.
D--J. A. Dorch.
F--George Fisher, Clifford Frazier.
G--John O. Green, J. H. Griffin.
H--Fonney Hatch, T. G. Hyman.
L--A. J. Lee, Rev. T. H. Lomax.
P--W. W. Pickard, H. P. Pucket.
S--Willie Steffen.
W--Dennis Whitfield, John D. Whitmire.

LADIES' LIST.

C--L. D. Cogdell.
D--Anna L. Davis.
E--J. D. Edwards.
F--Sallie fields.
J--Fannie Jackson.
K--Bettie Kennedy.
L--Lesse Luas.
M--Stella Miller, C. H. McDoogald, Louisa McSwean.
N--Hazel Newton.
R--E. V. Rhodes.
S--F. M. Sanders, Lucy Spark, Clay Spencer.
T--Mollie A. Thurston.

Persons calling for above letters will please say advertised. Rules and regulations require that one cent be paid for each letter advertised.

J. F. DORSON, P. M.,
FOR SHERIFF.

At the urgent solicitation of my many friends throughout the county, I have decided to announce myself a candidate for Sheriff of Wayne county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

Duty shall be my watchword, it elected, and that duty shall be so performed to the best of my ability, as to secure the commendation of all the good people of this county.

Respectfully,
JOHN R. SMITH,
Mount Olive, N. C.

NOTICE!

I respectfully announce myself a candidate for nomination of Tax Collector of Indian Springs township, subject to the action of the Democratic primary and convention.
B. B. RAIFORD,
August 4th, 1902.

CASTORIA
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of
Dr. J. C. Ayer