

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

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

No soaring strains of Maia's - ons
Can thrill its hundred eyes to sleep.

XIV

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 1, 1903.

NO 162

GOSSIP OF THE WORLD.

ITEMS OF INTEREST FROM DIVERS SOURCES.

The Latest Telegraphic News of the Day Boiled Down to a Focus For Busy Readers.

Every cloud may have a silver lining, but it is poor consolation to the man who happens to be under one.

Winston-Salem is to have a new depot. This is the news which will carry much pleasure to the people of the Twin-City, who have been patient and long-suffering.

Dresden, Saxony, Dec. 30.—King George has appointed a special court of seven judges to try the suit for divorce which the Crown Prince has decided to institute against the Crown Princess.

Rome, Dec. 30.—Miss Stella Ewing, one of the ossified women, who for years have been living wonders to physicians and scientists, died today, age 89 years. At an early age she was afflicted with inflammatory rheumatism, which physicians failed to relieve. At the age of 25 she lost the use of her limbs, and eminent specialists said she was gradually turning to bone.

Caracas, Dec. 30.—President Castro arrived here this morning. At three o'clock this afternoon Minister Bowen called upon the President and communicated the recommendation that the issues between Venezuela and the allies be taken into the court at the Hague. Venezuela's answer will be received to-morrow at eleven a. m. The victory gained by the government at Barquisimeto argues for President Castro's continuance in power.

Baltimore, Md., Dec. 30.—The Suffolk and Carolina Railway Company has declared a stock dividend of 100 per cent. for the year 1902. The present capital stock of the company is \$400,000. This railroad is entirely owned by Baltimore capitalists, and runs from Suffolk, Va., to Edenton, N. C., on the Chowan river, a tributary of Albemarle Sound. An extension now being built will carry the road to Elizabeth City, on the Pasquotank river.

New Orleans, La., Dec. 30.—Vice-President J. L. Harahan, of the Illinois Central, authorizes the statement that arrangements have just been closed for the double tracking of the main line of the Illinois Central from Memphis to Fulton, Ky., a distance of 122 miles. Mr. Harahan says the work should be finished within a year and will give the Illinois Central a complete double track between New Orleans and Chicago. Official announcement of the expected entrance of the Frisco road into New Orleans is expected soon.

New York, Dec. 30.—One event stands out in startling distinctness in the industrial history of 1902. Never before was there and, it is to be hoped never again will there be, such a labor controversy as the anthracite coal strike. Other struggles between labor and capital have been accompanied by greater loss of life and bloodshed, or more disastrous destruction of property, but no other controversy in this nation's history caused such a paralysis of industrial activity and so great discomfort and loss to the general public.

Asheville, N. C., Dec. 30.—News reached here to-day from Balsam Mountain that Rufus Jones is in a dying condition as a result of a stab wound received at the hands of "Mont" Duncan. Jones and Mont Duncan got into a fight Christmas day at their homes. Jones was struck by Duncan above the left ear with a knife. The blade penetrated his head and broke off and remained in the man's skull until Monday evening, when it was removed by Dr. Way of Waynesville and the skull trepanned. Duncan has not been arrested.

GENERAL REVIEW

Of the Recent Meeting of the Wayne County Colored Teachers' Association, Held at Mount Olive.

EDITOR ARGUS:—Permit me space in the columns of your widely-read paper to give an account of the most interesting meeting of the Wayne County Colored Teachers' Association, which was held in the town of Mt. Olive, on December 23.

A majority of the representative teachers were present promptly at 9 o'clock, a. m., and never before have I witnessed such stalwart resolution as regards the elevation of the colored children in this county.

A description of the work done in the fall term by Miss Annie E. Hill, Mr. Harry R. Holt and Rev. Jno. B. Howell demonstrated marked ability along the line of successful teaching, which was very complimentary to themselves as teachers and beneficial as well to the children in the communities in which they have so faithfully labored. In fact, every teacher seemed to give encouraging accounts of their work.

The teachers feel very kindly, indeed towards Professor Z. D. McWhorter for his lectures during the day and night, the sentiments of which should be instilled in each and every teacher's heart in this county. I never heard stronger or more sympathetic appeals for the education of the colored youth. He showed himself a friend to education, regardless of color. The graded schools of Mt. Olive have cause to feel proud of their superintendent. We found the colored department of his school, under the guidance of Professor M. D. Coley as principal, in a flourishing condition. His students, in making vocal and instrumental music for the teachers, did credit to themselves and their tutors. At night we were freely welcomed by Professor M. D. Coley and the mayor of Mt. Olive.

The literary program was highly pleasing. Essays read by Miss Fannie Holiday and Mrs. A. E. Whitley, of this city, were instructive as well as encouraging. Select reading from Dunbar's poems by Mrs. M. E. Dortch and the solo sung by Miss Julia A. Amee, both of our city graded school, were evidences of skill, ability and experience.

The appeal in behalf of education made by Rev. C. Dillard, D. D., principal of our city graded school, will live in the hearts of his hearers as an incentive to renewed energy along educational lines and the betterment of the race generally. He not only portrayed oratorical ability, as is his custom, but fully demonstrated a strong interest in behalf of good citizenship among our people.

Professor H. E. Hagans was also present in behalf of his school and the promotion of general education among our people.

From signs fully shown beyond a doubt, soon the colored youth in this county will be seen in a different light.

The educational authorities of this county were thanked and complimented, as well, for the removal of log huts and the replacing of good and comfortable school houses, well supplied with blackboards, charts, maps, etc.

The tenderest feelings were expressed towards Professor E. T. Atkinson, county superintendent, for the friendship he has shown each teacher under his care from time to time.

The president urged upon each teacher the necessity of being industrious, religious and polite before the children.

We extend thanks to the most courteous and good people of Mt. Olive for the kindly manner in which we were treated.

Respectfully,
GEO. W. REID,
President Wayne County Colored Teachers' Association.
Goldsboro, N. C., Dec. 30, 1902.

REAL ESTATE IN FREMONT.

AN OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE SAFE INVESTMENT.

Twenty-Seven Half-Acre Lots to Be Offered For Sale in This Thriving Town, on Thursday, Jan. 15, 1903.

If you will ask men who have accumulated wealth what is the best investment, most of them will say, "a judicious investment in real estate."

When one comes to think of it, there are the best of reasons why this is true.

One of the chief characteristics of Americans is that they are a home-loving people—they earnestly desire to own their own homes. This desire, coupled with the constant increase of population, cause lands to increase in value year by year.

In times of financial depression lands decline in value, but just as soon as the financial skies clear the prices of land go up again.

Look back over the period of the past twenty years and see for yourself if this is not true.

Now there is to be a sale of lots, next month, at Fremont, Wayne county.

Twenty-seven half-acre lots, situated in the eastern portion of the town, will be offered at public auction, to the highest bidder. Sale will take place on January 15th, 1903, at 1 o'clock, sharp. Terms of sale one-half cash; balance on easy deferred payments.

Fremont is situated in one of the finest farming sections of North Carolina, and the town has grown rapidly within the last few years. The town has a number of merchants who do a large business, a prosperous bank, a large oil mill, a fine school, and several churches.

These advantages make Fremont a good location for both residence and business ventures.

Investigate the advantages, and it is quite likely that you will invest some money in Fremont at the coming sale of lots.

Any information desired relative to the property to be offered, will be gladly furnished by Mr. Z. D. Mumford, Fremont, N. C.

FOR PAGE.

The friends in this county and section of the late Dr. Louis L. Sasser, of Smithfield, a Wayne county boy, would indeed be gratified to see his young son, Louis Sneed Sasser, 14 years old, now living with his widowed mother in Durham, selected as one of the pages of the coming General Assembly, either in the Senate or House.

This young lad is a grandson of our esteemed friend and countyman Capt. A. L. Sasser, and comes of a long line of Democratic ancestry of untrifled and true type, and the ARGUS cordially commends him to the favorable consideration of the members of the General Assembly when they come to select pages.

There's no reflection so dainty, no light so charming as the mellow glow that comes from
CORDOVA
Wax Candles

Prepared in many colors to harmonize with surroundings. In dining room, drawing room, bed room or hall. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Dr. Miles' Newer Plasters Cure Rheumatism, Weak Backs. At drug stores only 25c.

LIKE AS A LITTLE CHILD.

A Beautiful Subject For An Artist in a Scene in Skibo Castle. The Interior.

Somewhere there must be an artist awaiting the suggestion. We commend to him the pretty scene which before the eye of the mind. The scene is set at Skibo Castle, the home of the multi-millionaire, Mr. Carnegie. The King of Great Britain, Emperor of India, has come to pay the famous commoner a formal visit. In the magnificent apartments the sovereign and the citizen exchange stately compliments. The one is the most powerful monarch of his age, the other among the richest men in the world. Both are sufficiently advanced in life to know how much—or how little—power and wealth may mean. Between them is a prattling, curly-headed child who puts forth a tiny hand without embarrassment to each. And then when the man so recently crowned in England's historic Westminster amid a gorgeous assemblage of princes and potentates of every race, takes the little one on his knee, the blessed child looks into the royal face and says, "If you please, would you like to see my dollies?"

Yes, we wish it might be painted. Verestchagin ought to put it on canvas. For a background we have the sumptuous drawing room. For the "dramatis personae" the ruler of an empire upon which the sun never sets; the citizen whose riches have "increased beyond the dream of avarice," and between them the child, who cares no more for power or wealth than the angels in Paradise.

That helps one understand what Jesus meant when he said, "Of such is the kingdom of heaven." The soul's content comes not from the possession of scepter and treasure, but from the power to ignore them. Many a woman has sacrificed two worlds to gain the smiles of a prince. Many a man has plunged his soul into the blackness of the pit for a few coins that might be held in one hand. But this child can sit serene and unmoved between regal power and boundless wealth, happier than the possessor of either in the possession of a toy.

Just in proportion as we are sanctified are we satisfied with simple things. God's children no more envy the great than did the little daughter of Skibo Castle upon the King's knee covet castle or crown. He who has "health and a day" may indeed make the pomp of Caesar ridiculous. To have learned to find happiness in the common things of life—the beauty of a flower, the glitter of a star, the rhythm of a verse—is to have found something that misfortune cannot take from us. The child of God is able to look upon wealth and power not with angry or covetous, but with indifferent eyes, and to live in contiguity to splendor all undisturbed by it. To each innocent delight there follows no heartbreak. The King knows many a carking care; the richest man in the world many a sleepless night; but the little child plays serenely content with her dolly and falls asleep at even with her simple treasure clasped in her arms.

WOMEN AND JEWELS.

Jewels, candy, flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that greatest of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the dread disease from the system. It is not a cure-all, but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get this reliable remedy at Goldsboro Drug Co. Get Green's Special Almanac.

FORGIVENESS.

This Glad Season An Appropriate Time to Get Right With Our Fellow-man and Renew Our Friendships.

DEAR ARGUS:—

At this glad some Christmas time and the closing of the record of another year, we cannot do a nobler act than try to balance, if we can, any wrong done or said against us. If any one has wounded our feelings, or spoken unkindly or falsely of us and shows any willingness to efface the injury, let us not be slow to forgive and, as far as human nature will permit, let the remembrance pass into oblivion, remembering there is another side of the question and our own lives need much forgiveness. These things are possible to people of tenderness of heart.

Now, let us consider the thing hardest of all to do—as we think of the wrong we have said or done others—how we have misjudged some man, how we have taken up the false cry of some indiscreet or base person and have spoken in words of unkindness about some one, either intending to injure, or with thoughtless effect. Have we deceived a friend who placed confidence in us? Have we broken faith with one who felt they could rely upon our steadfastness? If so, do we not feel uncomfortable and unworthy in their presence? Do we feel like we once felt in extending the civilities of life, or do we prefer to take the other side of the street, and feel an inward consciousness of having done or said a wrong thing? Of all the hard things in life to do, it is to forgive ourselves of an injury done another. We can only do this when we have seen and felt our mistake and come face to face with one we have wronged. We may be brave in the highest scale of human valor and yet not be courageous enough to admit a mistake. It is not only brave, it is noble and manly to ask forgiveness when we have wronged a fellow-man. It shows the brightest side of honor and reflects the noblest qualities of our natures. Besides, it makes us better and casts sunshine where accusation has before cast a shadow.

No man is so mad with another as he who has wronged him and lacks the moral courage and nobility of character to admit it. Time may heal sorrow, but conscious injury to another drifts us apart until, after a while, we feel the distance is so great we cannot afford to retrace it all by ourselves. False pride, foolish independence and taking wrong positions lead us to overlook our real relation to our fellow-man.

JUSTICE.

Goldsboro, N. C., Dec. 29th.

LONGER DAYS ARE COMING.

The sun completed on last Monday its annual tour Southward, and it is now engaged in retracing its course. It is swinging back, lengthening the hours of daylight, but not at first mitigating the severity of the weather. In more Northern latitudes it is a maxim that as the days begin to lengthen the cold begins to strengthen. To a limited extent this is true in this latitude, for as a rule our coldest weather comes in January.

Thus far the winter has not been a trying one. No doubt January will bring in a cold wave or two. But thus far the winter season has dealt with us gently, and there are no indications that the wild and woolly west will send us cold waves of a protracted and rigorous nature. The cold waves from the Rockies this year are either inclined to be mild or else to seek congenial latitudes further north. They are limited to Canada, and if Canada is willing this section certainly is.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Chas. H. Pletcher

A BACHELOR FOR 130 YEARS.

Noah Raby Loved and Lost a North Carolina Woman, and Remained Unmarried.

Stelton, N. J., Dec. 23.—Noah Raby, 130 years of age, the oldest man in the world, was a guest at the wedding of Miss Laura Hummer to Arthur Wolverton, which occurred at the poor farm of Piscataway township, of which the bride's father is superintendent. Raby has been an inmate of the farm for more than 40 years. He was the first to congratulate the bride and told of the romance in his own life which has kept him a bachelor for 130 years. In his youth, in the latter part of the century before last, Raby was a citizen of North Carolina. He was in the employ of a widow who had a daughter, also a widow, Mrs. Sarah Parker. He fell desperately in love with the young woman, but being extremely diffident, did not dare to put his fate to the test. At last he tried to cure his love by going to sea. When he returned from his first voyage Mrs. Parker had surrendered to a more courageous man. Raby swore he would never wed and has kept his vow. He became a wanderer on the face of the earth until he brought up at the Piscataway poor farm, 40 years ago.

FROM TABLE HEAD TO POLDHU.

The announcement by Signor Marconi from Table Head that he has solved the problem of wireless transoceanic communication should be received with some allowance for an inventor's natural enthusiasm. No doubt he has sent to and received messages from Poldhu in Cornwall, England, thus establishing the theory of wireless communication, but he did that from Signal Hill in 1901. Before 1901 the wireless method had been tested over distances up to 100 miles, so that all doubt as to its actuality had been dissipated.

But now the question relates, not to a theory which, wonderful as it is, stands fully and absolutely demonstrated, but to its commercial value, Marconi has not yet shown that he can send or receive messages at the rate of 1,000 words an hour, nor has he shown that he can send or receive messages in all sorts of weather. He must do both in order to demonstrate the commercial value of his scientific achievement. He has done enough to immortalize himself, but not enough to render himself a plutocrat.

He now says the line from Table Head in Nova Scotia to Poldhu in Cornwall, England—2,200 miles long—will be opened for commercial business in about four months. The Table Head station is to be "perfected," as well as linked to inland lines. He admits that "the system" needs improvements. We must therefore await the progress and development of his plans before we say that cables are a back number.

Tutt's Pills
This popular remedy never fails to effectually cure
Dyspepsia, Constipation, Sick Headache, Biliousness
And ALL DISEASES arising from a
Torpid Liver and Bad Digestion
The natural result is good appetite and solid flesh. Dose small; elegantly sugar coated and easy to swallow.
Take No Substitute.

PAY YOUR CITY TAXES NOW.

City taxes for the year 1902 are due NOW. The law requires me to enforce the payment of all taxes remaining unpaid on and after November 1st. Please come forward and settle and avoid any trouble, or cost.
W. H. COLLINS,
City Tax Collector.

Dr. J. N. Johnson,
DENTIST.
Office over Gidden's Store. 1md23