

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

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

No soothing strains of Mata's song
Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep

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HAND-SHAKING JURIES.

"OLD-TIME CITIZEN" ENTERS VIGOROUS PROTEST

Against the New Fad of Hand-shaking in the Temple of Justice, and Appeals for the Upholding of the Dignity of the Law.

EDITOR ARGUS:—There are many new things transpiring in this new era that are not calculated to be of benefit to the peace, dignity and majesty of law.

We see in the papers that when a man was recently declared innocent who had taken the life of another, he shook the hand of each of the jurors. We see also in another State, another man shot down on the street and killed and that when the jury paid the defendant the compliment to say he had done no wrong, that the man whose hands had been stained with human blood should rise up and shake hands with the judge and jury.

We are writing to enter a protest against any court or jury shaking the hand of any man whose hands are damp with the blood of his murdered fellowman in the court room that has just been the scene of such horrible recitals.

If these things are to continue where money and influence are to paint crime with many strokes of radiance that dispel the awfulness of the offense, let it go further and hold a public reception, and at this banquet shake hands and congratulate in eloquent speech the safe deliverance from a law that was intended to bear equally upon all. At this public demonstration let no word be spoken by Court, jury, or mortal man that can jar the finer sensibilities of a man who has been outraged by being placed in jail for practicing at a human target.

If this is going too far, would it not be well to implore the man who is planning murder in his heart, that when the hour for standing before the bar of justice is come, that he refrain from the new idea of shaking hands with Court and jury, thereby causing less respect for the dignity of our courts, that ought to be uppermost in the mind of every good citizen.

On one occasion a man was being tried for murder: the evidence seemed to convince everybody but the jury of his guilt—they said innocent. The defendant stepped up to that able and dignified judge, the lamented John Kerr, and proffered his hand. With the refined nature that was always observant in this grand old man, he said: "You cannot shake my hand, for yours are polluted with human blood!"

About ten years since, in one of our eastern counties, a negro by the name of Kinsey was charged with some misdemeanor. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty. The negro got up and publicly thanked the Court and jury for clearing him and received a sentence of thirty days in jail for contempt of Court. This judge did not want such unseemly conduct witnessed before the Superior Court in this State.

If men charged with grave offenses want to shake hands with anybody after the jury exonerates them, let them be content with shaking the hands of their lawyers, who have, for a consideration, done their best for them, and then retire from the temple of justice without acting distasteful to people who sit on the outside, and sometimes do not agree with the jury.

Juries are not always immaculate, but it is likely the best system for trials.

It is for the purpose of maintaining a dignified position by our courts that this article is written, so that this new fad of shaking hands will end.

OLD TIME CITIZEN.
Goldsboro, N. C., Oct. 20th, 1903.

CLEVELAND'S SPEECH.

There is no man in the world today whose speeches are looked for or listened to with greater or more general interest than are those of Grover Cleveland. For coupled with the gift of eloquence he has the rare gift of silence. And as the one molds and gives direction to his thoughts, so the other is the watch-guard upon them and tells him what not to say.

Perhaps the curiosity as to whether he is going to talk politics or not assures him a part of his attention, but the major portion of his audience is always attracted by the certainty that no matter what his subject may be Cleveland will have some message well worth the listening to. His position in the world to-day is unique. His experience, his position and his personality give a weight to his utterances and an importance, even when he speaks on general topics, which even the official manifestoes of presidents and premiers are often lacking in. And he should be a happy statesman, though a retired one, who has won to the altitude where he may deal in glittering generalities or not just as the fancy strikes him.

Cleveland spoke in Chicago last week on the topic of "Good Citizenship." It was a vivid and characteristic setting forth of the truth that it is not only the privilege, but the duty of every citizen to become a politician. He said:

"It is time that there should be an end of self-satisfied gratification, or pretense of virtue, in the phrase 'I am not a politician,' and it is time to forbid the prostitution of the word to a sinister use. Every citizen should be politician enough to bring himself within the true meaning of the term, as one who concerns himself with the regulation or government of a nation or State for the preservation of its safety, peace and prosperity." This is politics in its best sense, and this is good citizenship.

There is nothing new in the thought. But it is one which cannot be too often enunciated.

The safety of the nation—a somewhat shopworn phrase, but a good one—lies in keeping politics from falling to the level of a struggle between crafty and cynical spoilsmen for the opportunity of looting the people. The men in every plane of life must become politicians; practical politicians in the highest sense of the word. It is only by grappling with the grafters in actual hand-to-hand conflict that victories may be won for civic purity. Theories fired from the batteries of political economists at long distance may appear like bomb-shells to those who throw them, but they explode with the harmlessness of puff-balls.

It is the element of personal selfishness that keeps many good men out of politics. It is much easier to stand by and say that all is wrong than it is to pull off one's coat and help to make it right. It is also the element of personal selfishness that makes for something of laxity in the moral fibre of many a man who entered politics with the highest motives and aspirations.

Politics will be absolutely pure when human nature changes. Nevertheless, it can be made much cleaner; and that only in the way which Grover Cleveland outlines. It is a good idea to keep agitated, and Cleveland makes it the keynote of his speech. When we use the term "agitated" in connection with Mr. Cleveland, it is to be understood that we consider him an "agitator" as we consider him a "politician"—in the highest and best sense.

Louisville, Ky., Oct. 15.—George Duncan, a lawyer of New York City, was accidentally shot and killed near Russellville, Ky., to-day while out hunting. He is a nephew of George B. Edwards, president of the Deposit Bank.

HEROIC YOUNG OPERATOR.

Threatened With Death By Masked Bandits, He Telegraphs Train Not to Stop and Saves It From Being Held Up.

Butte, Montana, Oct. 17.—Two masked mounted men to-day rode up to the little station at Welch's Spur, 20 miles east of this city, on the Northern Pacific, and covering the operator with their revolvers, drove him inside his office and locking him in, they turned the signal light so as to stop the North Coast Limited, which was due in half an hour.

The operator, F. K. Law, a boy of 20, threatened with death if he moved, crawled on his hands and knees to the telegraph key and reached from under the table, wired the operator at Homestead to tell the engineer of the North Coast not to stop, as the bandits meant to hold up the train at Welch's spur.

The train went through the latter place at the rate of 50 miles an hour and the bandits then rode off.

A posse took the trail of the men at daylight.

A COLD RECEPTION.

John Alexander Dowie, in the very inception of his assault upon Greater New York, met with a setback. This is but a foretaste of the bitter contest that is before the "Restorer" in his efforts to reclaim Manhattan from its state of degeneracy.

The Zion leader had hardly landed at the railroad station before some irreverent Manhattanite, unimbued with restoration principles, filched a diamond and pearl brooch from Mrs. John Alexander. This was hardly the reception the great prophet could have anticipated. His visit to New York was planned for the purpose of scattering gems of truth and not diamonds and pearls. He must feel very keenly this lack of appreciation of the object of his visit.

The interesting question arises if the Zionites are robbed as soon as they arrive at the railway station, what will happen to them when they go through Wall street. Verily, it appears that Elijah Dowie has tackled a different proposition from that which confronted him in Chicago. He will be fortunate if he escapes from New York with his flowing robes and his hirsute adornment.

MILLIONAIRE MISSING.

Bristol, Tenn., Oct. 17.—A special to The Herald from Big Stone Gap, Va., says: "Though every foot of the country between here and Norton has been scoured by searching parties, every cave in the mountains explored, there has been no tidings received from Mr. Edward Leisenring Wentz, the young millionaire who disappeared Wednesday afternoon from the mountains near Appalachia, through which he was riding en route to the home of Mr. Charlie Wax, his employee. Practically all of the miners in Wise county are tonight searching the woods and some have even gone into the State of Kentucky. Mr. D. B. Wentz, brother of the missing man, was with a posse all day and only returned late tonight.

"Mrs. Wentz said to-day that none of the family believed that Mr. 'Ted' Wentz had been murdered, but were of the opinion that he was being held for ransom by some of the mountaineers.

"The report that Mr. Wentz is at his father's home in Philadelphia is hoisted at by relatives here.

"A reward of \$5,000 has been offered for the recovery of his body, dead or alive."

A wise man adapts himself to circumstances, as water shapes itself to the vessel that contains it.

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.

Teddy looks for a gamey winter. Doesn't he want nothing else?

Perhaps if Attorney-General Knox could find a trust his size he would proceed to bust it.

Winchester, Ky., Oct. 19.—Ex-Governor Peter Turner died here to-day after an illness of considerable duration.

The New Yorker, a newspaper, says Dowie is the most magnificent grasper in the world, and all New Yorkers certainly know a grasper when they see one in the middle of the road.

St. Louis, Oct. 19.—The lifeless body of a man who registered as J. Y. Myers, New York, at the Portland, was found in his room to-day. He was about 40 years old, fashionably dressed, and carried letters.

Charleston, S. C., Oct. 19.—The French cruiser Froude came into port this morning on the way to New Orleans from Boston. The usual courtesies were exchanged between the harbor fleet and the ship.

Chattanooga, Tenn., Oct. 15.—Doc Barr a brakeman on the Virginia & Southwestern Railway, was literally ground to pieces in the yards of the company at Bristol last night. He was applying a brake when the staff snapped, throwing him under the wheels below. He resided in Newport News, Va.

Baltimore, Oct. 19.—Baltimore experienced the shock to-day of the suspension of two financial institutions—the Maryland Trust Company and the Union Trust Company. The Maryland Trust Company was the first to announce its suspension. This was followed a few hours later by the closing of the doors of the Union Trust Company.

Richmond, Oct. 19.—A head-on collision occurred on the Southern Railway between Keysville and Meherin, Va., about 6:15 o'clock this morning. Four trainmen were instantly killed and five injured. Nearly all the dead and injured were from Richmond. Each train was crowded with passengers, who suffered from the shock. The dead are: N. E. Williams, postal clerk; L. S. Dillon, flagman; Daniel Pincham, fireman; E. H. Atwell, engineer.

Pittsburg, Pa., Oct. 19.—By the breaking of the ropes carrying five beams to their positions, letting tons of iron fall upon the movable crane at the Pittsburg end of the new Wabash bridge being built by the American Bridge Company over the Monongahela River, almost a dozen workmen were hurled to death by a fall of more than 100 feet, striking the water and two barges beneath. Ten of the dead have been recovered.

Philadelphia, Pa., Oct. 19.—Dr. John S. Wentz, father of E. L. Wentz, general manager of the Virginia Coal and Iron Company, who has mysteriously disappeared, accompanied by his wife and youngest son, has gone to Virginia to aid in the search for the missing man. A statement, issued by Dr. Wentz's attorney, announces that E. L. Wentz was last seen in Kellyview, four miles from Appalachia, on a public road leading to Wise, the county-seat of Wise county, Va. He left his home at Big Stone Gap to visit one of his men and although a small army of men, assisted by dogs are scouring the woods and mountains, no trace has been found of the missing man.

Richmond, Va., Oct. 15.—An adopted foundling to which a prominent couple here have become attached shows negro blood as it grows older. They will keep the child.

New York, Oct. 15.—Announcement was made to-day that the marriage of United States Senator Thos. C. Platt and Mrs. Lillian T. Jane-way took place at the Holland House last Sunday. The senator said to-day that he chose a private ceremony to avoid the crush and annoyance of a public wedding. Senator and Mrs. Platt will leave the city this evening for a short trip.

Helena, Mont., Oct. 15.—Six sticks of dynamite were found on the Northern Pacific track near Byrds-eye, eight miles west of Helena to-day. An extra freight, eastbound, passed over the powder during the night without exploding it. The dynamite was discovered by section men. It had been placed under the rail, the fish plates of which had been removed.

New York, Oct. 17.—It was stated on the highest authority to-day that in consequence of the refusal of the Rock Island syndicate to take over the Seaboard Air Line, at this time, B. F. Youkum, president of the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad, will take upon himself the personal direction of Seaboard affairs, and such a step will necessitate his retirement from the Frisco presidency.

Trenton, N. J., Oct. 17.—Fifteen persons were killed and about 40 more injured in a collision which occurred to-day on the Belvidere division of the Pennsylvania Railroad, near Washington's crossing. The persons killed and injured were laborers who were at work on a train and on their way to work at Washington's crossing, to repair washouts along the road.

Chicago, Oct. 15.—After having been mourned as dead since early in September, Guy Jones, 11 years old, has turned up alive and well. In a grave at Graceland Cemetery is the body of a boy, which was buried as that of the missing lad. Taking offence at a scolding by his father, the boy left home. A search by the police revealed a body resembling his floating in the river. The features were distorted but the parents believed they had identified their son and buried the corpse as his.

A NARROW ESCAPE.

D. J. N. Johnson, Narrowly Escapes Being Asphyxiated.

Daily Argus, Oct. 16.

Dr. J. N. Johnson, a popular young dentist of this city, had a narrow escape from asphyxiation last night. He was alone in his office trying to regulate a new gas machine which he uses for the painless extraction of teeth. He placed the head-gear apparatus on his head and over his nose and turned on the gas. He soon began to feel dizzy and his first thought was to turn off the gas, which he did immediately. He had inhaled too much and when he tried to straighten himself up he fell forward and struck his head against the plate glass window. In falling he broke the window and received several slight cuts on his head and face. He remained unconscious for a very short time. He is at his office to-day and except for the few slight cuts on his face and head he is none the worse off for the harrowing experience which he went through with.

BREAKS RECORD.

Wichita, Kas., Oct. 19.—Cresceus broke the world's trotting record for a mile this afternoon, going the distance in 1:59 1/4, beating the previous record held by Lou Dillon and Maj. Deimar by a quarter of a second.

Itch on human cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bros. druggists.

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

SERIOUSLY HURT.

Capt. Ross Williams, Conductor on the A. & N. C. R. R., Came

Near Losing His Life

Monday Morning at

Fields' Station.

The many friends of Capt. Ross Williams, one of the popular conductors on the A. & N. C. R. R., will regret to learn that he was painfully injured on his freight train Monday morning, that left here going east, at Fields'. It seems that the train parted just before stopping at Fields, and when the engine with its parted section of cars stopped at the station, the rear section ran up and collided with the standing section just as Capt. Williams was coming out of his caboose, neither he nor the engineer knowing that the train had parted. He was thrown violently from the platform, and narrowly escaped falling under the wheels. He received a painful cut on the head, a broken rib and some spinal injuries. He was brought to his home in this city, and at present is resting easy, and it is hoped that he is not permanently injured.

SCORES JUDGE NEAL.

A Newspaper View of the Collins Trial Jury Incident In This County.

Wilmington Messenger.

The Raleigh Times says something very pointed about the jury incident of the Collins trial at the recent term of the superior court. The incident was the suggestive manner in which Judge Neal so unceremoniously discharged the jury which had returned a verdict of not guilty, which verdict was evidently not in accordance with his own wishes, and The Times comments as follows:

"We can see how a judge may, with propriety, and in the interest of justice, set aside a verdict where excessive damages or something of that sort is involved, but for a judge to disqualify and humiliate twelve men, who failed to find the facts in accordance with his ideas, is rather a rank proceeding, even for a judge. It looks like this is notice to the public that the jury system, for which this country has had such great respect, has failed, at least, in the estimation of Judge Neal. It's to be hoped these were unusually sorry men—not up to the average North Carolina jury—for when the evidence is all in, and when the lawyers have had their say, and the judge has made his charge, the deliverance of the jury, whether it be to convict or set free, ought to be accepted, and the judge of all men ought to protect, rather than discredit them, before the public."

Relief in Six Hours.

Distressing Kidney and Bladder Disease relieved in six hours by "NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." It is a great surprise on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in bladder, kidneys and back, in male or female. Relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bros. druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.