

THE NATIONAL BANK OF GOLDSBORO. Waite your business, and will be glad to take or correspond with you. GEO. A. NORWOOD, Jr., Pres't. M. J. BEEB, Vice-President.

Goldsboro Weekly Argus.

THE NATIONAL BANK OF GOLDSBORO. Offers to depositors every accommodation. Safe banking will warrant GEO. A. NORWOOD, Jr., Pres't. G. C. KORNGAY, Cashier.

"This ARGUS o'er the people's rights Doth an eternal vigil keep;" No soothing strains of Maia's son Can lull its hundred eyes to sleep."

VOL. XV GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 10, 1903. NO. 4

THE OLD RELIABLE



Absolutely Pure
THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE

JNO. R. MORRIS DEAD.

This Gifted and Beloved Son of North Carolina Passed Away in Baltimore Saturday Morning.

Following the distressing news of the critical illness of Mr. John R. Morris, announced in Friday's DAILY ARGUS, comes the sad intelligence of his death, which occurred Sunday morning at 7 o'clock, in the Hospital in Baltimore, where he had gone for treatment, some two weeks ago, for rheumatism and kidney trouble.

His death will be sincerely mourned throughout the length and breadth of the State, and beyond her borders, through many sister States, for he was widely known, and wherever known was cordially esteemed—yes, beloved; for few were possessed of the sunny disposition and golden-hearted characteristics of John Morris, and it was generally recognized that he had few equals in point of natural ability, resolute reading and ready information. He was a fine type of the intellectual Southerner; a man of great reasoning power and indefatigable energy. Broad-minded, conscientious, and thoroughly alive to the interests of his people, he was popular with all classes, and to this and a recognition of his reliability was due the place he held in the hearts of all who knew him.

His place cannot be filled in the course of his wide acquaintance, and nowhere in our daily intercourse do we come in contact with a truer or more lovable character.

We have for so many years enjoyed the guidance of John Morris' genius and gentle philosophy that to us it is nothing less than a personal sorrow to be deprived of the inspiration of his association in our life, and our sense of loss and sorrow is so keen that we cannot write of our dead friend as he deserves.

Mr. Morris was born in Kingston, N. C., on January 8, 1852, and would have been 52 years old on the 8th of next month. He was the oldest of four children of the late Jas. W. and Mrs. N. B. Morris; his mother and two brothers, Messrs. Jas. W. and W. L. Morris, surviving him, his only sister, Miss Jennie, having gone before him into the "silent land" only a few weeks ago.

Mr. Morris was happily married in early manhood to Miss Katie Royall, of this city, and they made their home in Baltimore, where his business interests were centered, and to their union one son was born, Mr. Blythe Morris, now a student of the University, at Chapel Hill, and who was with his father in his last moments. There were also with him his brother Mr. Jas. W. Morris, his brother-in-law Mr. Geo. C. Royall, and his nephew Mr. Jas. R. Morris, Jr. A daughter, also, was born to them, but died in infancy, and the mother soon followed her babe and both lie buried in beautiful Willow Dale Cemetery in this city, where the remains of Mr. Morris will rest beside them, to await with them the Resurrection morn.

Words are inadequate to express the sincere sympathy of our entire community for the bereaved loved ones of the deceased in their sad visitation and irreparable loss—and especially for the so sorely afflicted mother, who, with the sister so recently fallen on sleep, were his dearest care in life beside the training and education of his young son.

Mr. Morris was a practical Christian, of abounding charity and exemplary life, a consistent member of St. Paul M. E. Church, from which his funeral was held on Monday morning at 10:30 o'clock. He was also a member of Wayne Lodge of Masons.

MT. OLIVE LETTER.

The Doings of a Week in and Around This Thriving Neighborhood.

ARGUS BUREAU, Mt. Olive, N. C., Dec. 9, 1903.

Dr. Wms. Spleer, of Goldsboro, was in town Friday.

Mrs. Fred Martin attended Conference at Goldsboro.

Misses Patten and Saunders were last Sunday the guests of Miss May Belle Pope.

A welcome guest at the home of Dr. L. P. Aaron last week was Rev. T. P. Bonner.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. McGee, of Goldsboro, spent several hours in our midst Thursday.

The many friends of Mr. Francis Fordinson were glad to see his happy face again last week.

Mr. J. Frank Breazeale, of Washington, D. C., is the guest of his brother, Mr. M. T. Breazeale.

Mrs. Harvey Edwards, of Snow Hill, is visiting at the home of her father, Mr. G. W. Williams, near here.

The farmers all seem to be killing their hogs at one time, and spare ribs and back-bone, pudding and sausage, hold right-of-way upon the bill of fare.

We are sorry to lose both our Methodist ministers who reside here, Revs. Langston and Carraway. Our best wishes follow them to their new homes.

The handsome safe, purchased less than a year ago, which was blown up last Thursday night in the post-office, will be quickly replaced by a larger and stronger one.

Mr. R. L. Barnes, of the Barnes safe and Lock Co., of Richmond, Va., and Mr. Walter Borden, of Goldsboro, are here on business with the Bank of Mt. Olive.

The Ladies Military Band, billed for a performance in the Opera House here last Thursday evening, failed to appear, as they got left in Newbern and reached Goldsboro too late to make connections to this place.

Rev. J. Marvin Culbreth visited relatives here a few days ago, and while in town erected a neat monument over the grave of his father, the late Rev. B. B. Culbreth, whose body rests in Myrtle Grove Cemetery.

How many times in the next few weeks, over eastern North Carolina, will echo and re-echo the question, "How do you like the new preacher?" And at some places, with what eager enthusiasm will some of our bachelor-maids add, "And—and they say he isn't married!"

Does it occur to you that Christmas is almost upon us, and another year gone by? How swiftly time flies! Soon comes the New Year—the time for framing all those golden resolutions. Have you kept the ones you made last New Year, or have they been like pie-crust, broken?

Quite a large crowd from here attended the recent session of Conference in Goldsboro. Goldsboro always does things right, and in this handsome manner in which he entertained this vast throng of preachers and delegates sustained grandly the reputation she has ever enjoyed for hospitality, and added to her wealth new laurels.

We have in our midst a "detective," a real, live, sure enough detective! And the small boy who has been absorbing "Nick Carter" books, eye him from afar with a genuine expression of interested admiration. Mr. Craig is his name; an affable gentleman, sent out by the American Banking Association to investigate the recent attempted safe-cracking and bank robbery at this place.

The funeral of Mr. Andrew Albritton, who died Thursday morning, was attended by a large crowd of relatives and friends, the interment taking place in Myrtle Grove Cemetery Friday afternoon. Mr. Albritton had been ill for several weeks and his death was not unexpected. Mt. Olive has lost a useful citizen, a young man of fine character. Our heart goes out in deepest sympathy for the aged father and mother, and the entire family.

Potash

is removed in large quantities from the soil by the growing of crops and selling them from the farm.

Unless the Potash be restored to the soil, good crops can not continue.



GERMAN KALI WORKS, New York—92 Nassau Street, or Atlanta, Ga.—325 So. Broad St.

AN ENJOYABLE OCCASION.

The Festival at Salem Last Friday Night, Was A Great Success.

DEAR ARGUS:—The festival held at Salem last Friday night, Dec. 4th, conducted by our efficient teacher, Miss Edna Oliver, assisted by Mr. O. J. Howell and others, for the purpose of establishing a library in the public school, was a complete success. Being gotten up in such a short time it had not become very well known throughout the community, nevertheless a good crowd of merry-makers and well-wishers to the cause, as their liberality proved, were present. There was, of course, a plenty of everything nice to eat, as always is on such occasions, and every body seemed to have a good time.

The most interesting feature and that which proved the most beneficial one was a cake contest. The cake was donated by Mrs. William Howell and was voted upon by the school boys and other young men to the prettiest young lady. It was of a large heart shape and its snowy whiteness contrasted beautifully with the bank of green geranium leaves upon which it lay. Whether so prepared intentional or not but it suggested to our minds the emblem of purity. Through which motive no doubt it was given and for which purpose it was to be used.

At the close of this amusing and interesting contest the cake was awarded to Miss Edna Oliver having received 212 votes. The total amount received for this cake was \$23.35, over which there was pleasant surprise and much rejoicing, but none more genuine, we believe, than that of the schoolboys who stuck together and fought so nobly for this honor for their excellent teacher. Notwithstanding they had strong opposition to contend with, it seemed only to increase their determination not to be backed down, so they stood firmly together with unswerving, untiring effort fighting their opponents as bravely and nobly as did their forefathers "way back in the sixties" until the end of the contest and success crowned their efforts. Then words needed no utterance for joy and happiness was stamped upon each countenance.

As we stood by admiring the pluck of these young heroes we thought if throughout their future lives they were as persevering and as determined of success as at that time—it is enough to say "Twill be well with the boys." Another great encouragement to them besides the achievement of success was that this act of loyalty was not lost upon their teacher, whose very expression of countenance showed plainly that it was treasured more than words can ever tell; not for the cake alone but because, in the language of the poet, "Tis sweet to be remembered."

At the close of this evening of pleasure—it was found that the net proceeds were \$25.00. Thus the object was accomplished and our library is an established fact, and we believe everybody enjoyed it and went away with a lighter purse, no doubt, but also with a lighter heart, feeling that they had spent their money for a good cause.

A PARTICIPANT.
Salem, Dec. 8th.

The Wenona, Illinois farmer who was fined \$51 for slaying an elk in his cornfield, found it a very dear shot.

The advance in oil has started a rumor that Mr. Rockefeller will establish a Morris chair at the University of Chicago.

FOUND IN A DITCH.

BUNN CAPPS SEVERELY LACERATED AND NOT EXPECTED TO LIVE.

There Is No Clue As to Who Did the Dastardly Deed. His Home In the Lower Edge of Johnson County.

A man named Bunn Capps was found in a critical condition near the home of Capt. A. L. Sasser, in Fork township this morning. Capps was found by his son in a roadside ditch, where he had lain all night. He had been severely lacerated with a knife and thrown into the ditch to die.

He was not dead when found and his son went to the home of Mr. D. A. Sasser, where there was a Bell telephone and phoned to this city for a doctor. Dr. Theo. L. Ginn answered the summons and dressed the wounds. Capps was very weak from loss of blood and his recovery is doubtful.

Capps lives in the lower edge of Johnston county. He came to this city yesterday and was on his way back home when he met with such a terrible experience. His home is near the old Atkinson mill and is six or seven miles from where he got cut.

During the night his mule and cart were found at his gate. The family immediately began a search, thinking that he was somewhere on the premises intoxicated. They did not find him and early this morning his oldest son took the same team and started back to town. He came along slowly and found his father at the place described above. The evidence of a scuffle in the road, which had not been washed away by the rain at that time, and the stains of blood on the ground enabled the young man to locate his father.

Capps is a farmer. The purpose of the cutting is not known or even suspected at present. When he regains consciousness and strength enough to talk, the mystery will probably be solved. In the meantime the theory is advanced that he came to town to sell cotton and while on his way home was attacked and robbed.

STONY CREEK ITEMS.

We are glad to learn that Mr. J. W. Lancaster, Jr., is improving.

There is more pork this year in our neighborhood than has been for years.

We are glad to know that Mrs. L. H. Pate who fell and hurt herself Saturday, is improving.

Our school children are trying to arrange to have a Christmas tree. We hope that they will be successful.

Our singing school practice will be held on December 10, 11, and 12, of this week. Everybody invited to come out.

Mr. L. C. Crumpler comes to the front with the champion hog. He killed a hog that weighed 360 pounds after dressing.

Stony Creek, Dec. 9.

WALTER LETTER.

Chronicle of a Week's Events in That Thriving Neighborhood.

ARGUS BUREAU, WALTER, N. C., Dec. 9, 1903.

Mr. Jno. A. Sasser was away last week on a short visit to his brother, Mr. F. R. Sasser in Smithfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Forest Smith are on a visit to Mr. Smith's sister, Mrs. Chester Bunby near Raleigh.

Mr. Charlie Aycock, of Great Swamp, was visiting relatives in our community last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gurley, of your city spent Thursday night at Oak Glen, where we were glad to see them.

Our farmers are about done gathering peas and "scrapping" cotton, and the next work will be hauling out compost for truck.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wells, from Radford's Cross Roads spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Rankin Willis.

Misses Bessie and Effie Swinson were lending the pleasure of their charms to the home of Miss Cora Grantham near Oakland, Saturday night and Sunday.

The work on the new church is progressing and when finished, will not only be a credit to the people of Pine Forest community, whose pluck and perseverance are being rewarded, but it will be an ornament to the county.

Mrs. Wiley Snipes, relict of the late Jno. Snipes, died last Saturday at the home of her son, Mr. P. D. Snipes, with whom she had lived for several years. She was 88 years of age and until a few months ago was active and in usual health.

Miss Dora Atkinson, the efficient teacher at Ebenezer, has requested the committee to supply an assistant teacher, on account of the increased number of pupils. We learn that Miss Anna Pipkin has been selected, who no doubt will fill the position with credit, as she is thoroughly competent.

This is the time of year for tenants to be moving and there is a good deal of it to be done between now and the end of the year. There are lots of farmers who lose enough moving from place to place, and paying rent, to buy them a good home in a few years. Most of them will agree that this is so, but the habit of moving has become a second nature and is as hard to overcome as any other habit.

Apropos the timely suggestion of ye editor that Trinity be made an "annex" of Tuskegee, we recommend Booker Bassett "Boss," and John Spencer Washington "bosse-boss," with the motto: "Ki yi, ki yip ye, ki yukkan, dad lim yee Melican man, a bumble bee's business end is much hot." Then the annex yell might run something like this: "Rah! 'Rah! We! We! We! Booker and Mel! Tus-Ke-Ge and Trin-tee! Rah! Rah! Rah!"

PIKEVILLE LETTER.

Happenings of a Week In this Thriving Town.

ARGUS BUREAU, Pikeville, N. C., Dec. 8, 1903.

Mrs. J. W. Hosea visited her parents at LaGrange last week and returned home Sunday night.

Mr. Hillman Lewis, of Eureka, died last Tuesday afternoon and was buried at Mr. W. B. Fort's Wednesday afternoon.

Carolina Day is to be celebrated by the advanced pupils of the Pikeville School on the evening of December 18. Admission free.

The young people of Pikeville will give an oyster, cream and basket party for the benefit of the new church and school library Wednesday night, Dec. 23. All are invited.

The remains of Miss Ruth, fifteen-year-old daughter of Mr. Tom Blow, who died in Goldsboro last Monday, was brought here Wednesday morning and was interred in the burying ground near Mrs. Hosea's. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of our people.

The death of Mr. James Sauls who

I Coughed

"I had a most stubborn cough for many years. It deprived me of sleep and I grew very thin. I then tried Ayer's Cherry Pectoral, and was quickly cured."

R. N. Mann, Fall Mills, Tenn.

Sixty years of cures and such testimony as the above have taught us what Ayer's Cherry Pectoral will do.

We know it's the greatest cough remedy ever made. And you will say so, too, after you try it. There's a cure in every drop.

Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Consult your doctor. If he says take it, then do as he says. If he tells you not to take it, then don't take it. He knows. Leave it with him. We are willing.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

When a man capitalizes his friends it is pretty nearly all watered stock.

died here Saturday afternoon of typhoid fever was a surprise to our people, many of whom did not know of his illness. He leaves a young wife of seven weeks who with his relatives and friends, has the sympathy of the entire community in this, her heaviest blow of affliction.

The funeral of Mrs. B. E. Perkins was held at the home last Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock, and was attended by a large concourse of relatives and friends. The services were conducted by Rev. A. B. Crumpler, of Goldsboro, who holds the deceased in loving remembrance and paid her the highest tributes to be accorded a good Christian woman. She was laid to rest beside her loved ones who had gone before, in the family burying ground. She was a devoted wife, a loving mother, a kind neighbor and friend, whose place cannot be filled, is gone from among us. The sorrowing ones have the condolence of a host of friends.

QUARTERLY MEETINGS.

I will be at the following places on the following dates:

Mt. Olive and Faison, Dec. 12-13. Goldsboro circuit, Salem, Dec. 19-20.

St. John, Dec. 20th at night. Mt. Olive circuit, Falling Creek, Jan. 30-31.

F. D. SWINDELL, P. E.

COMMUNICATION FROM J. H. HILL & SON.

Offer to Refund Money if Hyomei Does Not Cure Catarrh.

To the Editor of the ARGUS:

We have been asked recently if the advertisements printed in your columns regarding Hyomei were true, where we offer to refund the money if this treatment does not cure catarrh and catarrhal deafness. We wish you would please print this letter in as conspicuous a place as possible in your daily paper, saying that we absolutely agree to refund the money to any purchaser of a Hyomei outfit if it does not cure catarrh.

This outfit consists of an inhaler of a convenient size to be carried in the vest pocket so that the user can breathe Hyomei four or five times daily. With this is included a medicine dropper and a bottle of Hyomei. The outfit sells for \$1.00 and is a most economical treatment, for the inhaler lasts a lifetime and there is enough Hyomei for several weeks use, while extra bottles can be obtained for 50c.

We trust this letter will settle any doubts that may have arisen as to our willingness to refund the money for Hyomei outfit in case the purchaser is not perfectly satisfied.

We wish to say emphatically that our guarantee on Hyomei holds good, and we will refund the money to any dissatisfied purchaser who simply states that he has used the treatment according to directions and has not been helped.

Respectfully yours,
J. H. HILL & SON.

Investigate TO-DAY!

The Great Piano Sale For the Christmas Holidays Begins To-Day.

Have instructions from the factory to reduce prices and terms that will bring quick buyers.

My instructions are to leave these pianos in the homes of Goldsboro people, and adjacent territory.

You Know What This Means!

Come on. We will make prices and terms to suit YOU. Seeing is believing. Investigate TO-DAY.

Every instrument guaranteed. Backed by capital.

Chas. M. Stieff, The Piano with the select tone.

A. W. CHANDLER, Factory Representative. Under Opera House, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

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. It relieves retention of water almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is the remedy. Sold by M. E. Robinson & Bro. Druggists, Goldsboro, N. C.

Santa Claus

has opened his pack and, as usual, made his

HEADQUARTERS AT COHEN'S Racket Store

The biggest Toy Department in the State is here. Bring the children and let them feast on the stupendous array of things dear to their hearts.

Kind old Kriss wants to know the wishes of all the good boys and girls and has placed his Letter box here so the little ones can write to him. Thus you can incidentally learn what they hope to find in their stockings on Christmas morn; and an early selection will be greatly to your benefit.

There's Everything For Everybody!

We can't mention all here. Doll Carriages, Wagons, Yo-yos, Pedals, and everything made of wheel. Then Desks, Blackboards, Chairs, and many other really useful and substantial gifts for boys and girls. The latest novelties in Friction Toys, Books, Blocks and other indestructible articles.

Tool Chests for the industrious boy; Games and Puzzles for the studious boy; and Drums—big drums and little drums, Horns and Miniature Musical Instruments for the noisy boy.

And then the thousand and one things to make the little girls happy.

Dolls! A vast array, and marvels of beauty. We imported them direct from the best makers in France and Germany. We want you to see them. So life-like, they seem to speak, and must please the happy little recipients.

And best of all, we have provided for your COMFORT IN SHOPPING, as we have turned the entire new annex of our store into a vast Toy Land.

In thus creating an entirely Separate Department for our Holiday Stocks, we make Buying a Pleasure for you. No throng of people to disturb you, but an air of quiet festivity pervades the entire section. And our corps of affable and polite salespeople, well trained through long years of experience in this line, will be able to give you many a little hint and valuable suggestion.

We offer special inducements to Sunday Schools, Churches and Societies.

You are cordially invited to inspect our line, and you will find making your selections a pleasant and easy task.

Cohen's Racket Store, 128 East Centre St., North, GOLDSBORO, N. C.

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