

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

This ARGUS o'er the people's rights.
Doth an eternal vigil keep

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

VOL. XV

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, JANUARY 28, 1904.

NO. 23

A GREAT SURPRISE.

THE REPORT OF THE GRAND JURY WAS BROUGHT IN SEALED.

What the Grand Jury Did Not Say Regarding the Greensboro Female College Conflagration.

Greensboro, Jan. 23.—To the surprise of every one and the disappointment of reporters, when the grand jury made its report this evening of the investigation ordered by Judge Cooke of the college fire, and his further special charge this morning relating to fire protection in the city buildings, his honor sealed the report in an envelope without having it spread on the minutes. Lest this should be construed as tantamount to making revelations, which his honor certainly did not mean to have created, the public should know the purport of the report. The following statement covers its salient features and can be relied upon as absolutely correct:

It contains no reflection or criticism of any officer of the college, any individual or institution, or any city official relative to the fire at the college, or in regard to lack of fire escapes for the large hotels, city halls or other public buildings in Greensboro. Recommendations and suggestions were made to the solicitor looking to certain investigations. This is the substance of the report.

Questioned as to the secrecy enjoined by the judge, the solicitor said that such matters are always in the discretion of the court as to whether or not a report of a grand jury should be made public or whether the recommendations made to the solicitor should be pursued or not as in his judgment as an official he thought best and proper.

SCHOONER WRECKED.

Fifteen Lives Were Lost, the Bodies Being Washed From the Wreck.

New York, Jan. 23.—The four-masted schooner Augustus Hunt, Captain Blair, from Norfolk, January 18 for Boston, was wrecked off Westhampton, L. I., to-day.

The vessel lay about 600 feet from the shore, but the fog was so dense that she could not be seen. The cries of the men on board calling for help were distinctly heard.

Two of the crew were saved, but fifteen others were lost, the bodies being washed from the wreck. The two survivors were the second mate and one sailor, who reached the shore on a piece of wreckage.

KILLED NEAR TARBORO.

Bud Bell, a White Man, Found in MacClew's Field.

Tarboro, Jan. 25.—Bud Bell, a white man, was found dead in MacClew's field near Tarboro Sunday morning. He was murdered the night before. His head was bloody, showing signs of a heavy blow just above the right ear.

The coroner held an inquest over the body and the verdict was that he came to his death by parties unknown.

No clue as to who committed the crime has yet been found.

London, Jan. 21.—It is reported from St. Petersburg that there is the greatest secrecy in official circles regarding the situation, but it is believed the government is anxious for peace with honor. It is reported at Tokio that Russia's reply is expected to-day, but it may be delayed a few days. Japan and Russia continue preparations in the meantime.

THE PEERLESS LEE.

HIS NATAL DAY IS DULY HONORED IN GOLDSBORO.

Daughters of the Confederacy Confer Crosses of Honor on Confederate Veterans and Serve Them a Collation.

Under the auspices of Thos. Ruffin Chapter Daughters of the Confederacy, the birthday of the peerless and immortal Gen'l R. E. Lee, was appropriately observed in this city Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 19th.

The services were held in Odd Fellows Hall, which was crowded to its fullest capacity with our citizens, of all ages, to pay their tribute of honor to the memory of the world's greatest soldier and the South's most beloved hero.

The programme as published in the ARGUS was carried out, Mr. Henry Lee, acting for the Daughters and as a Confederate Veteran, had charge of the services, and, as always, was graceful and eloquent in what he did and said.

The opening prayer by Rev. M. Bradshaw was fervent and appropriate, and attuned all hearts to the spirit of the occasion and to a realization of the courage of duty for the right—that quality of soul that made the Confederate soldier, whether a general in the lead or a private in the ranks, matchless and immortal.

The recital of the "Sword of Lee" by little Miss Louise Crawford, was a wonderful rendition—in spirit and modulations of voice—for so mere a child and was one of the most enjoyed features of the services.

Miss Caddie Fulghum's reading of a thrilling war poem was marked with her characteristic genius and greeted with enthusiastic applause.

During the course of the program the select choir rendered some of the old soul-stirring Confederate war songs, that were deeply appreciated by the entire assemblage, as was also the acted acoustic on "Robert E. Lee" by ten little boys of the Goldsboro Graded School.

At the close of the exercises Miss Sue Collier, president of the Chapter, presented Confederate Crosses of Honor to Messrs. Jas. R. Dail, F. Abram and W. P. Lane, and these were pinned upon them by ladies of the Chapter—these noble women—God bless them, who are tireless and true in their mission to perpetuate the memory and honor of the Heroes of the Gray and the Lost Cause.

After the benediction a delightful collation was served by the Chapter to the Confederate Veterans, a score or more of whom were in attendance.

The address of the occasion was delivered by Col. Jos. E. Robinson, who was substituted in the 11th hour for that intrepid Confederate Veteran, Dr. W. H. H. Cobb, the latter having been summoned to Philadelphia to accompany a patient to the hospital.

Col. Robinson spoke as follows: MISS SUE COLLIER, PRESIDENT: MEMBERS OF THOS. RUFFIN CHAPTER DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY: CONFEDERATE VETERANS: LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—

This is a privilege—an honor I had not expected, and in the brief notice afforded me, finds me wholly unprepared to meet what should be your expectations of a speaker on such an occasion as this. But, as for that, I always feel utterly inadequate of speech whenever I stand in the presence of Confederate Veterans on these soul-stirring and hallowed memorials—you battle-scarred heroes who so fearlessly followed a banner that was conquered only in the exhaustion of glory, in a cause that was lost only in immortality. Ah! you and your dead, but deathless, comrades in that terrible crucible of war, sized up to

gigantic stature measured by the deeds that make men colossal: for what did the South not suffer and dare in the bodies and hearts of the brave "Boys in Grey"—the immortal men of the sixties? What would our Southland be to-day without the patriotic inspiration of the heroic history they made for her? And yet, not less gloriously will history record the matchless heroism of the immortal women of the sixties—the sad-eyed, war-torn Rachels of the Lost Cause—who, in the suspenseful solitude of their homes, in the desolation of their ruined hearthstones, in war's rude alarms, and even in the red shock of battle, played the part of the Spartan mother, wife and sweetheart. Co-partners were they in the stress and tragedy of those four terrible years: the deepest travail of their country's desperate ordeal was theirs: they eagerly made sacrifices that canonized saints would have shrunk from; and in it all—and since it all—they were and have been, found faithful as Ruth. God bless the Daughters of the Confederacy! I would be untrue, therefore, to the sentiments of my heart were I to remain silent when they call upon me, even though feeling unprepared to do justice to myself or the hallowed memories that this memorial awakens.

There is no parallel in history for the hero whose fame we have come together to-day to commemorate. No other land or age has furnished a man whose genius, in peace as well as in war, was comparable to Lee's; and especially was he the embodiment of the South's ideal of true manhood and nobility. He was the highest type of the soldier and statesman. His noble spirit was a bloom from the cherished traditions of generations—and the most cherished tradition for generations yet to come in this Southland of ours will be the story of his noble life and peerless deeds.

The historian of the future will regard him as a symbol; and it is well, and fit, and proper, that we should teach our children, through these recurring memorials and by daily precept, the nature of the priceless legacy which he and the men who followed him have left to the Southland. The men who followed Lee followed the personification of the thought and sentiment of the South. The temper, the mettle, the daring, the loyalty, the truth, the unselfishness, the stainless valor of its ideals found human realization in him. He was as if the visible Avatar of the Southern spirit rode before them through all the clamorous days from Manassas to Appomattox; and this is why few other names—if any—are ever spoken by the men who followed him with the same tender inflection which comes involuntary to their lips when they speak his name; for when one of these men speaks the name of Lee, "remembrance swells at the breast," and he lives o'er again the thrilling scenes to which that name relates. His elbows touch again the elbows of dead comrades in the grey dawn's dress-parade for the coming fight. He shuts his eyes; he sees the tattered flags, tossing like feathers, caught in the crimson eddies of battle; he catches again the glint of Lee's gleaming sword; and then the line leaps and surges forward across the scarred field, in the wild rush of a resistless charge; and then—and then—there comes a cold clutching at his heart, as he confronts the end of it all—the panorama at Appomattox—the fabled banners, the sheathed sword—the stacked arms, and the thin grey line of shattered heroes, as they move mournfully away in broken ranks from the field of their dead hopes—but, thank God, without a stain upon their deathless deeds of matchless valor. The world will never look upon their like again!

The qualities which marked Lee as superior in war made him great in peace—for they were the manifestations of a noble soul. His civic career showed that he had been matured and tempered by the experiences of war—not hardened; and so he returned to face the future with faith and without fear—with a heart still true and tender, and which he did not shut away where the sunshine of his people's hopes could not smile upon it, nor the tears of his people's griefs bedew it. Love is the price of love, and the people of the Southland, to whose service he gave himself, in war and peace, will ever pay to his memory the tribute of their highest honor and hold his name in tenderest love—and forever peerless.

Not even does the comic opera comedian mention asbestos now-a-days.

"Give your blood a cleaning." Rheumacide clears out all the impurities that make you ill. Ask your druggist.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

IT OCCURRED AT THE HARWICK MINE OF THE ALLEGHANY COAL COMPANY.

How the Explosion Occurred Has Not Yet Been Determined. The Gas Was Either Set Off By a Blast, or a Miner's Pick Struck Into a Pocket of Gas, Allowing it to Light From the Lamps the Men Carried. 134 Believed to Have Perished.

Pittsburg, Pa., Jan. 25.—"I saw a big sheet of flame and turned to run. Something seemed to hit me in the middle of my back and I was knocked down on my face and knew nothing more until I was found by McCann."

Such was the brief story of his experience told by Adolph Gonia, a cager, the only survivor so far, of the explosion which occurred this morning at the Harwick mine of the Alleghany Coal Company, in which one hundred and thirty-four men are believed to have lost their lives. Gonia was employed as a "cager" at the bottom of the shaft and was at work putting a car of coal on the cage at the time of the explosion. He was rescued by James McCann, who ventured down the shaft first, about 7 o'clock this evening. McCann is badly injured. Gonia's head and breast are badly burned and the skin and flesh were dropping off his hands and arms as he was carried into the little school house at Harwick. He was still conscious and the physicians say he has a good chance of life.

The explosion occurred at 8:20 this morning. Fire Boss J. A. Gordon had made his usual rounds early this morning and reported everything all right. When the miners reported for work the fire bosses and Mine Foreman George Brown went down with them.

According to the number of safety lamps taken by the men there were one hundred and thirty-four who went down the shaft this morning.

How the explosion occurred has not yet been determined. The gas was either set off by a blast, or a miner's pick struck into a pocket of gas, allowing it to light from the flame of the lamps. None had any warning of what was coming. The explosion was one of the most severe ever known in a mine in this section of the country. The mule used at the foot of the shaft was just pulling on a loaded car. He was blown right up the shaft and through the tippie at the head, and landed, all broken and lifeless; two hundred feet away from the mouth of the pit.

Five men employed on the tippie were injured, two so badly that they have since died. They were Henry Mayhew, aged 50, and George Daltman, aged 27, employed as tippie man. They died at West Pennsylvania hospital, Pittsburg. T. H. Gillispie, aged 40, weighmaster, was brought to West Pennsylvania hospital; James Waltman, aged 25, tippie man, was taken home.

Salt Lake, Jan. 25.—The anti-Smoother people have received information from Washington that President J. R. Smith of the Mormon church and his five wives will be summoned to the capital and compelled to testify in the Smoot case. It is also announced here that eight of the twelve apostles and their plural wives will also be called and put on the witness stand. It is said that the head of the church will be asked to bring Apostle Grant, the fugitive polygamist, back from England that he may testify.

DEAD BY TREACHERY.

LIEUTENANT FLAKE SHOT BY MOROS.

The Moros Fired on the Soldiers While Major Bullard Was Parleying With Them. Moro Atta Taken.

Manila, Jan. 24.—It has just been learned that Lieutenant Campbell W. Blake, of the Twenty-second Infantry, was killed while trying to enter Moro Atta, Mindanao, for the purpose of examining the locality. He was accompanied by Private Foy, of the same regiment.

Lieutenant Flake was shot treacherously, the Moros firing on the party while Major Bullard was parleying with them. Moro Atta was at once taken by assault, with no further loss to the expeditionary forces. The estimated loss among the Moros is 20 killed.

The Japanese merchants in this city have received advices from the home government that in case of the outbreak of hostilities they had better transfer their business to the Americans.

TRIED FOR FREEDOM.

Jabel Register Almost Gained His Freedom With a Saw.

Whiteville, Jan. 25. The murderer Jabel Register, under sentence of death, confined in the jail here, tried to saw himself to freedom during Friday night's storm.

By some means he had secured a saw and during the night he commenced his labor of sawing his way out from his cell to the corridor from where he hoped to make his way to the outside world.

He had sawed through one of the bars to his cell when a prisoner in another cell gave the alarm and the jailer was awakened. He put Jabel in another cell.

GABRIEL COX DEAD.

Mr. Cox Was One of the Oldest and Best Known Citizens of Kinston.

Kinston, Jan. 25.—After lingering four weeks with pneumonia, Mr. G. P. Cox, one of Kinston's best citizens died this morning about 2 o'clock.

He was an old time gentleman and loved by all who knew him. He was 83 years old.

Charles Schwab was assessed for \$500,000 of personal property in 1903. This year he is rated below \$50,000. If you want to dodge taxes buy some steel.

A New Englander died at the age of 101 the other day, while he was smoking his pipe. If he had never used tobacco in any form, he might have lived to be 102.

Berlin, Jan. 21.—Prince Henry, of Prussia, representing Emperor William, addressed the German troops leaving Kiel for German West Africa. He told them he envied them of the opportunity to vindicate the German name and fame and said few would return. They would have to face hunger, thirst and other privations, but it was all for the honor of the fatherland.

May wheat touched 92 cents in Chicago on Wednesday, and dollar wheat is predicted. This present winter has been very hurtful to the small grain crop throughout the country, specially in this State and the South, which will no doubt affect the price. While 15-cent cotton sounds mighty good, dollar wheat should impress upon our farmers the importance of raising their own breadstuff along with their cotton rather than depend on their cotton money for bread.

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.

The Japs are not indulging in any "On to St. Petersburg" talk.

A collision between passenger trains on the Burlington roads north of St. Charles, Mo., is reported. Four persons are reported dead and twelve others injured.

Des Moines, Ia., Jan. 25.—Major Hoyt Sherman, brother of General W. T. Sherman and John Sherman, died at his home here to-day. Major Sherman was one of the oldest residents of Des Moines.

Johnstown, Pa., Jan. 21.—Thirteen men were killed and twenty eight terribly injured by the explosion of a one-blast furnace of the Cambria Steel Company this morning. Most of the dead were roasted alive. The injuries were caused by flying molten iron which ignited the building.

Tarboro, N. C., Jan. 25.—Bud Bell, a white man, was found dead in MacClew's field near Tarboro, Sunday morning at 9 o'clock. He was murdered the night before. His head was bloody, showing signs of a heavy blow just above the right ear. No clue as to who committed the crime has yet been found.

Nashua, N. H., Jan. 25.—John P. Goggin, treasurer of the Nashua Trust Company, was arrested to-day charged with embezzling a sum of money from the bank. The amount is placed at between \$80,000 and \$100,000. Goggin was held in \$10,000 bond for the grand jury. He made no statement. He is one of the most prominent bank officials in New Hampshire.

Washington, Jan. 23.—The Senate Committee on Privileges and Elections to-day determined to enter upon an investigation into the charges against Sena or Smoot in connection with the demand for his expulsion from the Senate, and authorized Senator Burrows, chairman of the committee, to present a resolution in the Senate permitting the committee to send out for witnesses and documents.

Chicago, Jan. 25.—Carter H. Harrison, as mayor of Chicago, was found responsible for the Iroquois Theatre disaster by the coroner's jury late to-night in that he was declared to have shown a lamentable lack of force in his efforts to shirk responsibility. He was held to the grand jury. Fire Marshal Musham, Commissioner of Buildings Williams and W. J. Davis, manager of the theatre, were also held "until they shall be discharged by due course of law."

St. Paul, Jan. 23.—The lowest temperature recorded here in twelve years, 32 degrees below zero, is the official figure at midnight. All day the temperature was falling until it has reached the record never before exceeded, except in 1892, when the mercury registered 33 degrees below zero. There is little snow in the northwest, but forty mile an hour wind is blowing, which has practically suspended travel, and all trains are from two to ten hours late.

London, Jan. 23.—At last it is possible to affirm with strong confidence that the situation in the far east is distinctly hopeful. The basis for this welcome announcement is a fact which should be decisive, namely, that Japan has the best reasons for believing that Russia is prepared, in the interest of peace, to concede practically all the claims in the last Japanese note, and is delaying her reply only to find the best means to give proper diplomatic expression of her decision.