

Goldsboro Weekly ARGUS.

\$1.00 a Year.

"This Argus o'er the people's rights
Doth an eternal vigil keep;

No soothing strains of Maia's son
Shall lull its hundred eyes to sleep."

\$1.00 a Year.

VOL. XXII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1907.

NC. 26

NO COMPROMISE.

The Railroads Will Let the United States Supreme Court Adjudicate Their Rights.

There Will be no Extra Session of the Legislature and Let Us Hope For the End of Controversy and Peanut Politics.

(Special to the ARGUS.)

Raleigh, Dec. 12.—From all that can be learned here to-day through Gov. Glenn, and otherwise, all prospects of a compromise and an agreement and settlement of the new railway rate law contention, in North Carolina, has vanished in the air. Certainly for the most immediate present, and most likely for all time.

The conference held between Gov. Glenn and President Finley, of the Southern Railway, yesterday afternoon, is believed to have been the winding up of negotiations. Although the Southern and the Seaboard (Gov. Glenn himself states) agreed to accept the counter proposition submitted by the Governor some time ago, the friends of those roads here, believe it was a mistake, because the Legislature—especially in the House—is composed largely of Radical men, who might use the extra session to turn down the agreement recommended by Gov. Glenn and enact a flat 2-cent rate law instead of the 2-1-4 cent law passed last winter.

DEATH OF B. W. HERRING.

Occurred Suddenly in This City Yesterday Afternoon.

From Wednesday's Daily.

The death of Mr. Bryan Whitfield Herring, of Calypso, Duplin county, and well known in this city, where he was a frequent visitor, occurred here yesterday, shortly after 1 o'clock, at the residence of his brother-in-law, Mr. M. S. Witherington, where he made his home when in Goldsboro.

He had come up from Duplin on Tuesday night, and yesterday morning he complained to his sister, Mrs. Witherington, of feeling badly. She required him to summon a physician, and he did so. The physician found his heart seriously affected, prescribed, and called again about 1 o'clock, Mrs. Witherington attending him to her brother's room, where she had been constantly during the morning. On this visit the doctor found his condition apparently improved, but prescribed further, and sent the medicine. In the meantime Mrs. Witherington left the room for a few minutes, and on the arrival of the medicine she returned to her brother's room to give it to him and found him dead, having passed away evidently without a struggle.

The deceased was industrious, frugal and companionable, and was a frequent visitor to the ARGUS, where he was always cordially welcome, and we shall miss him exceedingly.

Mr. Herring was 58 years old and unmarried. He is survived by three sisters and four brothers. These are Mrs. B. V. Wright, Mrs. E. F. Hicks, Mrs. M. S. Witherington, and Messrs. B. S., Robt. H. and Jas. S. Herring, of Florida, Mississippi and Arkansas, respectively, and Dr. N. B. Herring of Wilson.

There will be a funeral service at the home this evening at 8 o'clock, and on the early train in the morning the remains will be taken to Faison, where the funeral will be held tomorrow at 10 o'clock, and the interment made in the family plot in the cemetery of that town.

DOESN'T LOOK RIGHT.

New Bern Sun.

Wonder why Governor Glenn didn't appoint at least one New Bern man in that delegation to look after rivers and harbors matters. Some up country towns, where there are no rivers and harbors, have several men in the delegation, while there is not a man from New Bern, and few from any eastern point, the section most directly concerned. Governor Glenn may have what is to him a good and satisfactory reason for it, but it doesn't look right to the public.

GREAT MEN IN NORTH CAROLINA.

(PART II.)

REV. NATHANIEL HARDING.

Rev. Nathaniel Harding is not as extensively known throughout our State perhaps, as the two men discussed in the foregoing installment. He is not a great man, as the world has it, nevertheless he is great. I am almost sorry that he is a clergyman, for I believe that a layman as nearly perfect as he could do infinitely more good. He is the greatest man for doing out of church what he talks about doing in church that I have ever seen. Out of church, therefore, he is Mr. Harding and is no more of an Episcopal minister than any other kind of a minister—he knows how to get about town among people, bad and good, "high-roller" and vestryman, and I have never yet seen that man too common or low-down for Mr. Harding to stop and talk with. Some ministers are too good to do this.

When my father was a stranger in Washington, Mr. Harding was the first man to offer him acquaintance. He (my father) was being shaved in a barber shop, when Mr. Harding came up and after introducing himself, extended an invitation to come to church in the morning—gave him an invitation right through the latter. Now my father was a "shoutin' Methodist" by birth and rarin', but he went to St. Peter's Episcopal church and let Mr. Harding give him a small dose of Apostolic Succession. After that quite a friendship sprang up between himself and Mr. Harding—a friendship of which my father was always very proud.

Mr. Harding is a very fine preacher. I have seen his church packed with members of every denomination in Washington, N. C., and I suppose that there were some infidels there, too. But atheist or believer, everybody in Eastern North Carolina loves Mr. Harding because he's "sure 'nough folks," and he knows how to get about among people, and he is the kind of man which does good. He will smoke a cigar with a fellow; he will talk politics, baseball, crops, anything decent, but he will not wear a fellow out with religion "out of business hours."

He can tell as good a tale about the war as any lay "vet." He was right there when the Yankees were being killed, and he went right there when he was really too young to be there; and he stayed right there until the whole bloody thing had ended, and came out of it one of the cleanest men in the Confederacy. No, he has not been a preacher ever since he was born; he has been a "scrapper" and has been tangled up in the worst scrap that the world has ever known. He therefore knows something about those men who are not clergymen, and he knows that all of them are not entirely bad, though they may have their failings. That is the reason he knows how to do good; that is the reason why he is allowed to do it.

Mr. Harding has never lost his love for things military. Up to a year ago he had been in camp with The Second North Carolina National Guards as regimental chaplain, but although he has in later years donned a United States uniform, no one would ever mistake him in it for anything but the finest type of the Confederate Soldier.

He has done more good among his own flock and among neighboring flocks than any shepherd I ever knew, and he goes out among his sheep in very nearly the same way, according to my conception, as did "the carpenter's apprentice."

BLTYHE MORRIS.

THAT MINE DISASTER.

Funerals By Night and Day to Dispose of the Unfortunates.

(By Special Wire to the ARGUS.)

Monongah, West Va., Dec. 11.—Up to eleven o'clock to-day two hundred bodies of the five hundred dead miners have been brought up.

It is expected that the other three hundred will be brought up by Saturday night, so the mine can resume work next Monday.

There be gruesome scenes here. Funerals by night as well as by day. Fourteen of those brought up to-day were buried beyond identification and were buried in an improvised potter's field. Fifty grave diggers are at work night and day.

THE DAY OF NEWSPAPERS.

The "Fourth Estate" Was Never Before Been so Widely Recognized.

Every Intelligent and Progressive Community Should Make Its Local Newspaper the Exponent of its Possessions and Possibilities.

The current "Outlook," a monthly, purely literary, publication, and therefore not a newspaper, contains a very comprehensive article on "The Newspaper," and coming from such a source it is the more significant and forceful. The Outlook says:

"During the past decade the story of action and achievement in many fields has been of unsurpassed interest; the whole race seems to be in motion, and in religion, politics, economics, social organization, science, and business the restlessness and the outgo of energy have been on a colossal scale.

"The newspapers of the period have printed a kind of serial story which for pathos, humor, tragedy, dramatic situation, contrast of character, vivid picturing of human conditions has made some of the most powerful fiction seem a faint reflection of an almost blinding light. This story, in which many minor plots have run together, has been so engrossing, not only in the vast variety of character it has brought to light, but in its connectedness and its surprises, that a host of men and women look as eagerly for the morning newspaper as they once looked for an installment of a fascinating serial story.

"To a degree of which we are unaware, the affairs of the whole world are now spread before us at a moment of rapid and dramatic change; scenes are being shifted; old actors pass off and new actors come on the stage; yesterday the stage setting on the Russian, today it is Japanese, tomorrow it will be German or French,

"Nowhere has this story of real life been more dramatic, fuller of surprises, more commanding in its interest, than in this country, where the newspapers are as interesting as the novels, and many of the novels have the timeliness and current interest of the newspaper.

"Sooner or later such a tide of vitality will find its way into literature; but for the immediate spending of its energy, the newspaper offers the most available channel. Sooner or later the permanent record will take the place of the vivid, partial, inartistic, but vital, report of the comedy and tragedy of life; but would it be surprising if it should appear that for the moment men are more interested in fact than in fiction, in the serial story told by the newspaper than in that told by the novelist?"

And so the ARGUS in this special edition presents, to the thousands of readers who will peruse its teeming columns of entertaining and instructive reading matter and attractive and profitable advertisements, a forceful object lesson of the development of Goldsboro in recent years, and an impressive epitome of our city's complement of public-spirited business men, who recognize the utility of an intelligent newspaper, both as a promoter of progress and a ready and effective medium through which they may reach the reading and discriminating public and thereby reap the profitable returns of judicious advertising.

The ARGUS has ever striven to do its full part by the people—its home people especially, and maintain itself at all times creditable to the Best Town in the State. We present this issue, therefore, without apology, and as an earnest of the manner of paper we would like to see published from Goldsboro every day in the week and every week in the year. Our people are fully capable of sustaining such a paper, the commercial importance, the business volume, the industrial opportunities of Goldsboro should be satisfied with nothing on a lesser scale; but the one thing essential to its consummation is lacking—the mutual recognition of community interest and the staying co-operation on the part of our business men, that is so vital to the achievement of Greater Goldsboro.

The Goldsboro Chamber of Commerce, with a due appreciation of Goldsboro's unsurpassed passenger and freight facilities, her mercantile and manufacturing advantages to the general public, and through these our possibilities of building up the city into a great centre of trade and manufacture, of population and prosperity, and realizing that the best medium through which to accomplish these desired ends is the local newspaper, has subscribed to one thousand additional copies of the WEEKLY ARGUS, to be mailed direct every week, and regularly, to desirable trade patrons of our city, whose names have been duly entered upon our subscription books for a definite period; and this, in conjunction with our already established and self-sustaining circulation, gives to Goldsboro one of the most popularly read weekly newspapers in the State, and, therefore, to our merchants and business enterprises, the best advertising medium in the history of the city.

It is now up to our business men to do their part in presenting, through the advertising columns of the ARGUS, the trade advantages of Goldsboro and their individual specific wares to the reading public, and thus together we can establish more widely—and prove it, that we've got the Best Town in the State.

Let us get together and, together, go forward.

MR. DOBSON WINS.

Fierce Political Fight Finitished at Last.

Goldsboro's Former Satisfactory Postmaster, Who Was Temporarily Supplanted, Over the Almost Unanimous Endorsement of Our Citizens, Is Restored and Confirmed.

When the time for the expiration of Mr. J. F. Dobson's term of office as Postmaster of Goldsboro was approaching, some two years ago, the people of Goldsboro—business men and citizens generally, including the women of the community—almost unanimously gave him their unqualified endorsement for re-appointment, because he had made the best postmaster and the most accommodating in the history of the office, and it was a matter of general surprise when President Roosevelt, without any apparent reason for setting at naught the so general endorsement of the patrons of this office, sent the name of Mr. Louis N. Grant to the Senate for this office.

Mr. Grant failed of confirmation before the Senate—not from any cause, however, reflecting on him personally, but simply because Mr. Dobson had the "pull" with that body. When the Senate adjourned, Mr. Grant was again appointed by the President, and during the long recess has held the office; and when the Senate again convened the old fight of the politicians was renewed with the result that on Monday the President reversed himself and sent in to the Senate the name of Mr. Dobson, who was promptly confirmed Thursday by that body, and he is now Goldsboro's postmaster for the next four years.

Mr. Dobson's triumph is indeed a great victory—and assuredly a great satisfaction and pleasure for him, and he is receiving the congratulations of his friends on every hand. He is taking his victory in his usual quiet and philosophical manner, without comment, and is getting his bond ready for an early induction into office.

For Cold Rooms Hard to Heat.

The coming of the cold weather gives rise to the question of how best to heat those rooms and hallways of the house that seldom if ever warm up, no matter how big a fire there may be in the furnace or other heating apparatus.

The best way out of the difficulty is the use of auxiliary stoves—and of these it would be difficult indeed to find anything so handy and at the same time so clean and economical as the Perfection Oil Heater.

To begin with it is absolutely safe. The wick can be turned as high or as low as possible without danger. But perhaps the most desirable feature of all its convenience. The perfection Oil Heater can be easily carried to any part of the house where more heat is required. It may be a cold bedroom, a chilly hallway, a sick-room. Or you can use it to heat the bathroom while you take your morning bath—then dress by it—and then carry it to the dining room and eat your breakfast in comfort. The occasions on which it can be called into use are numerous—and once you have tried the Perfection Oil Heater you'll wonder why you ever struggled through a cold winter without one. Another advantage is the smokeless burner, which prevents any of the unpleasantness that perhaps have given you a poor idea of oil heaters in general. It is very handsome in appearance and is beautifully finished in nickel and Japan.

Another home comfort for the long winter evenings is the Rayo Lamp, which can be used in any room in the house—from parlor to bedroom. It has the latest improved burner, making it unusually safe and clean, and an ideal lamp for all round household use.

The Perfection Oil Heater and the Rayo Lamp, combining as they do to make the house warm and cheerful are valuable additions to any home, and no household should be without them. They are sold at a moderate price by dealers everywhere.

Special Sale of Statuary for next 15 days. A large assortment to select from at one third off regular prices. Every piece marked in plain figures. This is a chance to secure a bargain in this class of goods. Andrews & Waddell Furniture Co.

DEMOCRATS PREPARE FOR 1908.

The Convention of Next Year Will be the Twentieth National Assemblage of the Democratic Party.

Chicago, St. Louis and Denver are Engaged in an Active Fight for The Honor of Entertaining The Delegates and The Crowd of Shouters and Visitors That Go To Make Up a National Political Convention.

(By special wire to THE ARGUS.)

Washington, Dec. 12.—The assembling of the members of the Democratic national committee in this city today marks the beginning of the Democratic Presidential campaign for 1908. The purpose of the meeting is to decide upon the time and place for holding the national convention that will name the candidates for President and Vice-President. Chicago, St. Louis and Denver are engaged in an active fight for the honor of entertaining the delegates and the crowd of shouters and visitors that go to make up a national political convention. Several other cities would like to have the convention, among them Cincinnati, Milwaukee, St. Paul and Louisville. The chances of most if not all of the cities last named are rendered exceedingly small by their inability either to make good with the necessary cash bonus or to guarantee the hall and hotel accommodations necessary to a gathering of such magnitude.

The convention of next year will be the twentieth national assemblage of the Democratic party. Among the veteran Democratic leaders in the city today, some as members of the national committee, others holding seats in Congress, there has naturally been an exchange of recollections in regard to the conventions that have gone by, intermingled with speculation as to the convention to come. There are many leaders here who have attended a half dozen of the Democratic national conventions.

The national delegate convention method of nominating candidates for President and Vice President did not come into vogue until 1852. Previous to that date the nominees were selected by caucuses of members of Congress, by initiative of State Legislatures or of mass-meetings, or by a sort of tacit consent.

The first Democratic national convention met in Baltimore in 1832, and occurred in the popular nomination of Jackson for President and nominated Martin Van Buren for Vice-President. The Maryland metropolis continued to be the chief meeting place for the Democratic national conventions until within a few years of the civil war. Though the first convention met in 1832, it was not until 1840 that the first national platform was adopted by the Democratic party. In 1848 the convention took steps to appoint the first national committee ever formed.

NOTABLE MEDICAL DISCOVERY

Of Special Value to Many Here in Goldsboro.

A notable medical discovery and one that appeals especially to many people in Goldsboro is the combination of stomach remedies in the MI-O-NA treatment. This preparation has worked wonders in cases of indigestion or weak stomach.

It acts specifically upon the walls of the stomach and bowels, strengthening and stimulating them so that they readily take care of the food that is eaten without distress or suffering.

So positive are the good effects following the use of MI-O-NA that the remedy is sold by J. H. Hill & Son under an absolute guarantee to refund the money if it fails to cure. With an offer like this, none can afford to suffer with indigestion or stomach troubles. A 50-cent box of MI-O-NA will do more good than half-a-dozen boxes of ordinary digestive tablets.