

COLONIAL STYLE BALL

Goldsboro Ladies Will Entertain Their Friends.

FORTUNE TELLER'S WILES

The stingiest man in town induced to shell out a dollar—the odd fellows' orphanage—Dr. Cyrus Thompson speaks guardedly of political matters—Telephone business keeping pace with the march of progress.

Goldsboro, N. C., Feb. 22.—Special.

In the dining rooms at the Kennon this evening Goldsboro's prettiest and most elite young ladies will give a Bal Poudre—Colonial style and bouquet, complimentary to the young gentlemen of the city, in appreciation of numerous entertainments given them. The Rocky Mount Italian Band will furnish the music and a most delightful time is anticipated. Miss Lottie Lewis will lead the german followed by others in graceful train. Should our boys catch some word of love whispered on this occasion they must charge it up to "Old Leap," who once every twenty-fifth of a century gives the gentle sex a chance. [But this is not leap year.—Ed.]

Manager Griffin advises me that he has positive assurance from Mr. Robert Downing, so well and favorably known here, that he will be present with his company tomorrow evening, the 23rd inst., and will take the leading role in an "Indiana Romance." This fact of itself will draw a full house, for our people always turn out in great numbers when Downing has the boards. Besides, Mr. Downing has a splendid support and a tip top good play.

The condition of Dr. F. D. Swindell, pastor of St. Paul's Church, is much improved. The doctor may not, in obedience to his physician, occupy his pulpit next Sunday, but he is now able to sit up.

Mrs. Joe Hahn of New Bern is visiting her sister, Mrs. Leopold Cohen, in John street.

Mr. Abe Cohen of Athens, Ga., is visiting the city after a long absence.

The stingiest man in Goldsboro shells out to the fortune teller. You should have seen the old man the other morning picking an opportunity to slip in unobserved. He sauntered slowly in James street, and having located the place, he came to a dead halt and craned his neck in every direction. Thinking himself the only being in the street, he sprang through the gate and up the flight of steps with the agility of a 16-year-old boy. On entering his mind was not fully made up to part with the cherished piece of silver, but the fortune teller told just enough to interest him, and he forgot himself and took a whole dollar's worth. I tell you, when these folks look a fellow straight in the eye and tell him he has laid away in a certain place a great box of coins it is enough to get next to him, and then, too, in parting, he is furnished with a loadstone that will ever hereafter keep him in good luck.

Mr. George Southerland left this morning for Raleigh.

Mr. W. G. Britton has returned to the city from Durham. While away he had a talk with Mr. J. W. Bailey, editor of the Recorder, and was assured by Mr. Bailey that both Rev. J. E. White and himself would certainly be present at the Baptist Church in our city Sunday next.

Ex-Judge Jacob Battle of Nash county was in the city last night and talking with a friend said that from the best information obtainable he did not think there was a shadow of doubt as to Aycock's nomination.

Over at the Orphan Home, where forty bright young ones are being cared for so nicely, everything is moving on smoothly and well. Superintendent Coble, who has the hearts of the little ones, and who so rightfully enjoys the confidence and love of the noble order throughout the State, is looking carefully to the growing of truck and is just in receipt of a half ton of high grade fertilizers donated by the Caraleigh Fertilizer Works of Raleigh, and today expressed his gratitude of the gift, which gratitude but voices the sentiment of the entire order.

Mr. S. B. Parker of Wilson is in the city, conferring with Greensboro's fire insurance agent, Mr. J. Sterling Jones.

Mr. Frank O. Landis of Charlotte spent last night in the city.

The business of the Goldsboro Telephone Co. is increasing daily. Poles are now in position and connection will soon be completed with three of our manufacturing enterprises just outside the city limits. I refer to Griffin's shingle and lumber mill, H. Well Bros.' brick yard and the brick and tile works of Maj. H. L. Grant.

Mr. Henry Chestnut of Clinton passed through the city today on a return trip from Kingston.

Dr. Cyrus Thompson, returning from Onslow to Raleigh, stopped over in the city a few hours today. The doctor is a pleasant conversationalist and I enjoyed a while with him today. I asked Dr. Cyrus if he was out advocating the amendment. "Well," said he, "I am not out just for that; in fact, I've just been down in Onslow on private business. I'm not much in politics just now." "Well, Doctor, what do you think of the chances of Aycock's nomination and election?" "Well," says the sly doctor, "I did once think Aycock would have 'justice' done him, but conditions have changed and it looks for a certainty like Aycock now." The doctor has done some considerable Sunday School work, and the conversation drifted from politics to Sunday School work. The doctor tells of having just sold a bale of cotton for \$42.50, and on being asked if he

thought the increase in price was due to the Republican administration, replied that he knew damn well it would be claimed under a Democratic administration, and he guessed it might be under a Democratic administration. The Doctor is fond of Raleigh and her people, and, speaking of Raleigh's steady growth, said, "And all this in the face of Russellism." The Doctor is a good, clever fellow, with some redeeming traits, and I would not be surprised to hear of his supporting the amendment after all.

Mr. E. L. Edmundson has just sold to A. J. Harrell & Son a large slice of the H. A. Pennock farm. Uncle Jack formerly owned this farm, and likely wanted to claim again his first love. This hustling young dry goods and notion firm, Dennis W. Cobb & Co., in Walnut street, has purchased of T. N. Waters & Bro. the brick building now occupied by Mr. T. H. Stanton in Centre street.

A CORRESPONDENT REBUKED.

The Post's Satisfactory Man Taken to Task in a Caustic Reply.

Salisbury, N. C., Feb. 21.

To the Editor of The Post: In your issue of 15th inst. there appears an article couched in the most approved style of provincial wit, commenting upon Mr. W. G. Newman's removal from Salisbury. This article exhibits either an absolute ignorance of facts or that easily disregard for them, which generally characterizes the jobless but strenuously hopeful politician. In either case the skit is an insult to the conservative common sense of the citizens of Salisbury. If there are any business men who regard with complacency, or even indifference, the departure of a man who, within the past year, has turned loose over \$1,250,000 in this immediate vicinity, while engaged, in the words of the editor of the Engineering and Mining Journal, in restoring North Carolina to her ancient enviable position in the mining world, I have not met them, but I have heard it unfeelingly remarked that the permanent absenteeism of the author of the article in question would not materially militate against the prosperity of our town.

Of course, your correspondent's hackneyed gibing at millionaires per se is only cheap grandstand play for the vices of the anti-capitalist, anti-railroad, antiquated calamity howlers—a class which the returning wave of prosperity has fortunately almost obliterated from the map of Rowan.

The precise amount of this prosperity, which men of your correspondent's stamp have been instrumental in bringing to their community will be a subject of casual inquiry during the next legislative campaign. The real cause of your correspondent's disgruntlement appears to be Mr. Newman's failure to confide in him regarding the cause of his removal from Salisbury. Mr. Newman once did make the mistake of confiding in him and the result was as disastrous to Mr. Newman as it was creditable to the correspondent. In fact, a close inquiry into the brief business relations between Mr. Newman and your correspondent would probably bring to light the cause of the animus inspiring the latter's laboriously, humorous gibes.

"Forgiveness to the injured doth belong. They never pardon who have done the wrong."

The mystery enshrouding Mr. Newman's removal from Salisbury is not quite so impenetrable as it appears to the bewildered brain of your correspondent. Mr. Newman furnished a house in Salisbury for his occasional occupancy, pending the completion of his residence at Somerset, Va. That residence being now complete, Mr. Newman, in accordance with his prearranged plan, has broken up his temporary Salisbury establishment, and removed to his permanent home.

Now for the change of site of the proposed hospital, equally inexplicable to your Salisbury funny man. After the death of Mr. Newman's little boy last September, the father expressed his intention of founding a hospital to the memory of his only son. As he had very kindly feelings towards Salisbury and the most cordial relations with her people, he at first decided to erect the hospital here, and as an earnest of his intentions, opened The Walter George Newman, Jr. Hospital, in the only building then available for the purpose. Mrs. Newman afterwards expressed the desire that the hospital should be built at Charlottesville, Va., the site of the University of Virginia, whither her boy would have gone as a student had he been spared. The mother's wishes were naturally paramount. Hence, the millionaire's spiteful removal of the hospital from Salisbury. Millions ought to have learned by this time that even their grief has no sacred secrets, which a prying, jeering scribbler is bound to respect.

Your correspondent announces that as Salisbury is already the possessor of two sanitariums, she contemplates the loss of a third with cheerful equanimity. With a purposeful suppressio veri, quite in line with the tenor of the entire article your correspondent guardedly refrains from stating that one of them is the Walter George Newman, Jr. Hospital, for Mr. Newman, while deciding to build the new hospital in Charlottesville, has already expressed his intention of continuing the institution he opened here some month ago. The entire article is a reflection upon the common sense of the better citizens of Salisbury, as well as a gross injustice to a kind-hearted and unpretentious philanthropist, and in submitting these explanations I appeal to that sense of fairness, which has ever been a distinguishing attribute of The Morning Post.

Yours truly,
W. MURDOCK WILEY.

Let us clean your kid gloves with LaBelle Glove Cleaner, for sale only by Boylan, Pearce & Co., headquarters mous Tennessee Gloves—all the leading shades. Gloves of one dollar and upward guaranteed.

LONG NIGHT SESSION

State Council Winds Up Business and Adjourns.

NEW OFFICERS ELECTED

Jewel Presented to Retiring State Counselor—The Next Session to Be Held in Winston—A Young Couple From West Durham Return to Work After a Hasty Marriage—Warehouses Crowded With Tobacco.

Durham, N. C., Feb. 22.—Special.

The State Council, Junior Order United American Mechanics, was in session over half of last night and adjourned this morning between 1 and 2 o'clock, having finished the business of the session. At first it was intended to hold over and have a session this morning, but on account of the schedules it was thought best to complete the work at last night's session.

The next State Council will meet with the subordinate Council at Winston, February 19, 1901. Several places asked for the meeting, but Winston was successful, being chosen on the first ballot.

About the last business of importance to come before the Council was the election of officers for the ensuing year. The election resulted as follows: B. S. Nissen, of Salem, State Councilor; A. B. Horney, High Point, Junior Past Councilor; Sam F. Vance, Winston, State Council Secretary; J. T. Thacker, Greensboro, State Council Treasurer; J. D. Moore, Washington, State Council Conductor; T. L. Sink, Lexington, State Council Warden; W. E. Yopp, Wilmington, State Council Inside Sentinel; W. P. Ezzell, Burlington, State Council Outside Sentinel; E. F. Sawyer, Elizabeth City, State Council Chaplain.

A gold jewel was presented to retiring State Councilor, Mr. A. B. Horney, of High Point. The jewel was emblematic of the rank of Junior Past Councilor, which rank Mr. Horney has now attained. The jewel was presented by Mr. Luther M. Carlton, of the local council. An order was also passed to present to each Past Councilor, who was made such prior to 1894, a gold jewel emblematic of the rank. Under this head two jewels were awarded—one to Mr. J. T. Thacker, of Greensboro, and the other to Mr. J. R. Joyce, of Reidsville. The last named was not present, but his jewel will be presented later.

The newly elected State Councilor, Mr. B. S. Nissen, was not present at this session of the council, but is in Mexico on account of his health. He will be installed into office upon his return to this country.

From 10 o'clock until 11:30 o'clock the banquet, given by the local council, was on. At the banquet Mr. Luther M. Carlton delivered the address of welcome, to which Mr. T. P. Sikes, of Raleigh, responded. This session of the State Council was a most enthusiastic one, and all the representatives enjoyed their short stay here very much. The council is composed of a very fine body of men, who made a favorable impression upon Durham people.

A large number of the Juniors left for their homes on the morning trains.

Married in a Minute.

One of the shortest marriages on record was celebrated in the office of Register of Deeds Suitt this afternoon. The contracting parties were Miss Katie House and Mr. G. W. Mangum, both of West Durham. The ceremony was performed by "Squire G. A. Barbee, and only one minute was required to tie the knot. The young people were both 19 years of age and the ceremony was performed in a hurry in order that they might get back to work in the Erwin cotton mill and complete the day's work. It was intended that the marriage should have come off later, but the parents of the young lady are going to move away from here tomorrow, and the groom said he could see no use in incurring useless expense by putting the matter off and having to go after his bride. After the marriage they went back to West Durham as happy as could be.

Notwithstanding the fact that today is a legal holiday the tobacco warehouses floors were crowded with the weed. The sales were very large today and the prices paid above the average.

Mr. J. J. Lumley, who was hurt in the boiler explosion at the electric light plant, is getting along very well. He hopes to be out again soon.

BELHAVEN.

The Recent Statement of Oyster Inspector Edwards Receives Attention—A Well Preserved Human Body Taken Up From an Oyster Bed.

Belhaven, N. C., Feb. 19. Correspondence of The Morning Post. In The Morning Post, February 9th, Jacob U. Edwards, in an article headed, "Oyster Inspection," in reply to a statement by The Post's Belhaven correspondent, dated Belhaven, N. C., February 5th.

Now, your correspondent would not do Mr. Edwards any wrong; he is a good man, and has a family dependent upon him. Yet he is an inspector, and if he undertakes to carry the sins of all the inspectors it will be more than he can bear. He has suffered himself to be used as the cat's paw for the money, and it is generally believed that he is not the real author of said article. In the first place it is believed that Mr. Edwards could not or would not stoop to such low slang. For the want of an answer to the

charges against inspectors, the author over Mr. Edwards's name, had to resort to slang and falsehood, either willfully or ignorantly, as he is not a resident.

The article complained of was in The Post January 23rd. It was the truth, and therefore hurt. Your correspondent not only asserted the truth about the oyster law but can sustain all the statements in the article by the very best of evidence, by as many witnesses as may be necessary. And further, he is morally and legally responsible for all he stated. The reply was a farce, and therefore actually unworthy of the oyster law is not obeyed. Furthermore, the law required some one to keep a record or records, and report to the clerks of the court. This may not be a part of an inspector's duty but, if it is, the inspectors at this place could not make a true report of the number of bushels of oysters brought here, not within fifty thousand bushels—as the small oysters are not being counted, and thousands of bushels of them are being destroyed, either carried out on shell banks, or to make railroad beds, where many poor persons go every day and open many gallons, which is only a small portion of what oysters are thrown away. This may seem like an exaggeration, but nevertheless it is true.

An accident at the saw mill the other day resulted in an injury to two men. The saw-carriage ran away from the sawyer and threw the men down, hurting them quite badly.

The February term of court of Beaufort county will be held in Washington this week, with two capital cases on the docket; one white man for killing a white woman, and the other a negro for killing a negro woman. Also the Shell Fish Commissioner, White, was bound over to this term of the court, and Tooley, captain of the sloop Banks, for dredging contrary to law; that T. T. Bradshaw, as no resident, supposed to be owner of the Banks.

Down before the wild winter wind, (Waiving through the woods, and on the shore, Burdened with a grand majestic secret, That keeps sweeping from us evermore.

During the recent storm from its wildly heaving bosom, the sound thereof from a feeble crack its human contents into the depths below. A boy, I think, about 12 or 14 years of age, fell upright upon a bed of oysters. A colored man named William Moore, in collecting oysters, came upon this dead thing. He gave a most awful cry of horror, and recoiled from it at first. But none of his companions being willing to do anything for it, he was brave enough, with many quakings and misgivings to carry it to shore in his boat. The brother of the boy received his corpse, with cries unutterable. William Moore says the child's cheeks were rosy and round, as in perfect health. The only parts affected were the hands, which had the strange, wrinkled look of great age. I suppose it must have been the alkaline character of the water which preserved this little body in such perfection.

Thirty-six foreign vessels, having an aggregate tonnage of 57,556, met with disaster in American waters last year.

Bids for Construction of Sewer.

Purchasing Department, Raleigh, N. C., Feb. 16, 1900. Sealed bids will be received for construction of sewer on North Bloodworth street until Monday at 12 o'clock m., February 26. Contractor will be required to give bond to the city in the sum of one thousand dollars for the faithful performance of, and the completion of the work within sixty days from date of award of contract. Specifications and profile can be seen at the Mayor's office upon application. The city reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of Sewer Committee, T. P. SAJLE, Purchasing Agent.

BUSINESS ITEMS.

Try Pope's 20-cent Candies.

Lost.

A pocket book containing a lot of valuable papers and a small sum of money, either at depot, tent or on the street. A liberal reward and no questions asked if finder will leave it at this office.

It is not so much your money that

Concerns *Wharton* The

PHOTOGRAPHER

as his desire that you shall have the best pictures that skill and art can make. His motto is "Perfection."

Special Rates via S. A. L.

On account of the Mardi Gras Celebration at New Orleans, La., and Mobile, Ala., February 21-27, the S. A. L. will sell round trip tickets on account of this occasion for one first class fare for the round trip, tickets to be sold daily, commencing February 20, up to and including February 25, with final limit March 15. On account of the Gala Day Celebration, Southern Pines, N. C., February 21-22, the S. A. L. will send round trip tickets for one first class fare for the round trip. Rate of \$2.20 will apply from Raleigh, to be sold February 20 and 21, with final limit February 25. Winter Tourist rate from Raleigh to Old Point Comfort, Va., \$7.00, with final limit six months from date of sale; to Southern Pines, N. C., \$3.50; Pinehurst, N. C., \$3.75; with final limit May 31.

For further information regarding schedules and rates write or call on the undersigned.

Z. P. SMITH, C. T. A., Raleigh, N. C.
H. S. LEARD, T. P. A., Raleigh, N. C.
C. H. GATTIS, D. T. A., Raleigh, N. C.

R. C. BIBERSTEIN & CO.

Mill Architects & Engineers,

CHARLOTTE, N. C.

WILL GO ON

YOUR BOND

The American Bonding & Trust Co.

OF BALTIMORE.

Resources Over \$2,500,000.00. Business Continued to surety bonds.

Accepted as Surety by the U. S. Court and State and Counties of N. C.

Solicits the Bonds of Bank, Corporation and R. R. Officers, County, City and Federal Officers, Cotton and Tobacco Buyers, Dep. Collectors, Insurers, etc., Insurance and Fire Under Agents, Postmasters, Lett or Carriers, etc., Bailsmen, Clerks and Bookkeepers, Administrators, Executors, etc., Guardians, Receivers and Assignees, Contractors and Builders, Tobacco and Cigar Manufacturers, and all persons occupying positions of trust or responsibility.

Agents wanted throughout the State

REASONABLE RATES.

APPLY TO

R. B. RANEY, Gen'l Agent

RALEIGH, N. C.

Have just received a fresh shipment of California Celery and Cauliflower, something extra choice and fine.

If you wish to have made a fine basket of Fruit, you can have that made at the California Fruit Store at any price. Next to Tucker building.

If you wish to buy fine Florida Oranges, the California Fruit Store has them always. Next to Tucker building.

If you wish to have a Grape Fruit for breakfast, you can buy it at the California Fruit Store, next to Tucker building.

Buy Wiley's Candies, always pure and fresh. California Fruit Store has that. Next to Tucker building.

California Pears, extra fine, for sale at California Fruit Store, next to Tucker building.

A. Vurnakes,

232 Fayetteville St.

INTERSTATE PHONE 227.

THE BEST PRESCRIPTION FOR CHILLS.

And fever is a bottle of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic. Never fails to cure; then why experiment with worthless imitations? Price 50 cents. Your money back if it fails to cure.

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