

Goldsboro Daily Argus.

4 ANNIVERSARY ISSUE 4

"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. II.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., WEDNESDAY, APRIL 7, 1886.

No. 1.

THE ARGUS.

Daily and Weekly.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES FOR DAILY:
One copy, one year, in advance, \$5.00
One copy, six months, " " 2.50
One copy, one month, " " .50
SUBSCRIPTION RATES FOR WEEKLY:
One copy, one year, in advance, \$1.50
One copy, six months, " " .75

There can be no better medium of advertising than through our columns, as our paper will go daily into the hands of its readers, thus keeping them ever reminded of our advertising merchants; and as the chief reason for constant advertising is to have the advertisements read as often as possible, the advantage of advertising in the **DAILY ARGUS** is at once evident, as our patrons will have their advertisements read afresh every day.

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Don't lend this copy of the **ARGUS**.

You will always regret it if you do not lay away and carefully preserve this issue of the **ARGUS**.

EARLY radishes are among the delicacies of the season at our hotels. That's the kind of country we have here.

WHenever you have anything in the nature of a news item concealed about your person, come right to the **ARGUS** office and we will take it away from you.

It is becoming quite the thing for men of means and leisure from the North to come to one or the other of our two hotels for a week or so of rest, good living and recreation.

THE Board of City Aldermen met in regular monthly conference last night. Matters of importance and the gas question was elaborately discussed. The outlook now is that we shall soon have gas works here in full blast.

HONEST now, are you not, as a citizen of Goldsboro, having the good of your town at heart,—are you not, we say, prepared to come in and subscribe to the **ARGUS** if you are not already a subscriber? If the latter, come in and pay your subscription.

THE blossoms on the fruit trees having faded and fallen sadly to the ground, the leaves are now coming forth, green and glossy, and fair to behold. The time for the digging of bait has come and the lie of the fisherman will soon be heard in the land.

"CAN sorrow live in April days?" asks Mr. Tennyson. We think it can, especially when the weather is as it was yesterday—damp, gloomy, chilly and generally disagreeable. Then it is that every sorrow can "live" and even wax fat and become robust "in April days."

OWING to the adjourned meeting of the Board of County Commissioners until Monday next, we have concluded not to make a partial report of their proceedings, but to wait until after the adjourned meeting, when we shall report their proceedings in full.

THE clever Asphalt roof painters, Messrs. Hess & Wright, who have been here most of the winter, tell us that they will make no more contracts here after this week. They have business awaiting them in several different places, but have about made up their minds to go to Raleigh from here.

To do good, advertising must be kept up day after day; month after month; year in, year out. The man who thinks that an occasional advertisement once or twice a year is enough, is like the man who thought he could maintain life and be healthy and strong on one meal a day. If liberal and judicious advertising didn't pay do you think

that the most successful business men in the world would spend hundreds and thousands of dollars yearly for advertising?

THERE is a "Cribbage Club" in town, whose nightly "pegging" at the New Arlington Hotel is the source of considerable fun (and Scuppernon) for the participants. Captain Swann and Fred Hess usually play against Gen. Dodd and Rob McGeelin, and when one side scores a "double sequence" the other comes in with "15—six" and "his heels."

TRUCK men from the North are beginning to make their appearance in these parts, soliciting consignments of truck during the shipping season that is about to open. It will hardly pay them to visit our city this year, as our truck crops, especially peas, are exceedingly shorter than we have ever before seen them; and we have seen some short crops in this line. But, moreover, the area planted in truck hereabouts this year is not so extensive as it has been usually in former years. We thus early make the prediction that next year will be the largest and most prolific truck year we have had for many seasons.

THE half-witted negro boy who used to loaf about the streets of this city and who was known as "Crazy Ike," is the one who did the killing at Mt. Olive on Monday that we spoke of in yesterday's issue. It seems that he and his brother got into a dispute about something to eat, when Ike, becoming enraged, struck his brother with a lightwood knot, killing him almost instantly. There can be no doubt that the unfortunate fratricide is a poor, hardy morally responsible for his terrible act. He is at present in jail here, having been brought here from Mt. Olive yesterday. The verdict of the jury in the case was: "That Henry Flowers came to his death from a blow inflicted on his head by a lightwood knot in the hands of his brother, Isaac Flowers, with malice aforethought."

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. W. H. Foster and daughter, Miss Sarah, have returned from their visit to Raleigh.

Brother Theo. Hobgood, of the Asheville *Adelphi*, shed the light of his cheerful countenance in this sanctum yesterday.

Dr. C. Edel, of New York, is at the New Arlington. He is here for rest and recreation, being worked down by an extensive medical practice.

We are sorry not to be able to announce any improvement whatever in the serious condition of our esteemed and venerable townsman Dr. D. Cogdell.

Our young friend and townsman Mr. Jeff. D. Farrior and bride have returned from their bridal tour, and have taken board at the handsome home of Mrs. N. R. Grainger. The **ARGUS** is glad to welcome them home.

Mr. George Thorn, of New York, an experienced botanist of some considerable note, is stopping at the New Arlington. He is here for the purpose of making a collection of plants and flowers from this vicinity.

Dr. Jas. Hay, who has been spending several days visiting old friends in this section, returned with his nephew, Mr. John McLaughlin, yesterday to Philadelphia, where and with whom he is now residing.

Mr. and Mrs. Whitehead, of New Jersey, are still enjoying the hospitalities of the Crawford Mansion in the country. North Carolina atmosphere seems to agree with

them, as they are beginning to look as hale and robust as any of the natives.

Presbyterian Church.

There will be a meeting of the congregation of the Presbyterian church to-night at 7:30 o'clock—called to consider the request of the pastor, Rev. J. M. Rose, for the concurrence of the congregation in the request which he will make of the Presbytery of Wilmington for the dissolution of the pastoral relation. The Presbytery will meet at Faison's next Tuesday, April 13th, to consider and finally decide the matter.

Hunt No More.

As will be seen from the following paragraph of the Revised Code of North Carolina the "game law" is now in effect in this State; hence it would be well for our sportsmen hereabouts to act accordingly—or at least it would be well for them to go hunting with as little ostentation as possible, lest the consequences of a contrary course from this timely advice might make their game rather costly. The Code says: "No person shall kill or shoot, trap or net any partridges, quail, doves, robins, larks, mocking-birds or wild turkeys, between the first day of April and the fifteenth day of October in each year; and the person so offending shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and fined not exceeding ten dollars for each offence." Lay your guns away, boys, and give your dogs a rest.

How News is Obtained.

It is a question that is common to and frequently asked in every community, how news is obtained daily by the thousands of the country.

and of much interest, could be told in answer to this extreme. Here are two, for instance that, we take from the New York *Herald*: "A few nights before Secretary Manning's illness two correspondents were standing in the main hall at the Ebbitt house watching a queer old gentleman who was writing a dispatch at the telegraph desk. His manner chiefly attracted notice—he wrote with his hand over the top of the message in such a way that even the gas light did not fall on the words he wrote. His was such comical, curious conduct that it seemed possible he might be a dynamiter or a new lobbyist. The newspaper men went round into "the row," and found a friend who knew the Morse alphabet. When they returned with him the ex-telegraphist went to the counter ostensibly to send a message. There he heard the following sent to Hamilton, the president of the North western Millers' Association at Minneapolis: "Saw the Secretary to-day. Find him very favorably inclined regarding rebate. Will get final answer to-morrow." Then followed the signature. When the result was reported there was a general laugh. The information was of very slight value, but it was decided to have some amusement out of it. One of the correspondents sauntered carelessly up to the clerk's desk, near which the queer old granger stood, and distinctly asked for him by name. When the stranger heard himself inquired for his eyes expressed some surprise. The correspondent introduced himself, and in the most matter-of-fact way expressed his gratification at the result of the interview with the Secretary of the Treasury. The look of consternation that overspread the granger's face cannot be described. 'Why, sir, I didn't suppose that a soul in this city knew me, and I have not confided the object of my visit to a single soul. How did you learn it?' he asked almost pathetically. 'I am employed to keep information on all subjects,' replied the correspondent. 'Any man can get news that's told him.'"

GOLDSBORO AS IT IS.

Her Industries, Resources, Attractions and Advantages.

Her Churches, Hotels and School.

It has long been a custom with newspapers the world over to get out anniversary, and from time to time industrial, issue, and to go forth to the best possible advantage the respective issues of the journals making such propositions. Not to be behind the times, and much in justice to our own secret pride as in justice to the city that we love so well, we have quietly and earnestly been working for the past ten days to give our fellow-citizens and readers an anniversary issue of the **ARGUS**, and here it is.

Churches of Goldsboro.

A town that has five churches, representing as many different denominations, besides a Catholic Chapel and a Hebrew Synagogue, is pretty well favored in respect to moral and moral improvement. Goldsboro is so favored, and the morals of the place are elevated and improved accordingly. The colored people also have churches, six of them, we believe, and they are all well attended and liberally supported. Our church buildings are all good—some are even imposing—and the ministers are all able, elegant and earnest men. Our space being rather limited, we cannot at this time speak in detail of all these churches and the good work they are doing. People who live here know all about our churches, and we do, and people abroad, by the aid of the

fall, are hereby assured that Goldsboro while never found wanting in any merely material or business regard, is by no means deficient in its moral and spiritual advantages and provisions. Of the Sunday schools and the various ladies aid societies conducted in connection with the different churches, we can only say in passing that, like the churches, they are intelligently managed and earnestly administered, accomplishing results highly creditable to all concerned, no matter in what relations or in what capacity. We are, and we have a right to be, proud of the churches of Goldsboro.

Goldsboro's Graded School.

Alive to the importance of having good schools and good school facilities, Goldsboro takes the lead, as usual, with a graded school building large enough and fine enough for a city much larger and more stylish than this. The building, which is of brick, is four stories high, and will comfortably accommodate over 700 pupils. The number already enrolled reaches nearly 600, and the average daily attendance at present is 504. The principal of this excellent school, Prof. Edwin A. Alderman, is a native of our State and one of North Carolina's ablest young men, whose future stretches far out before him, and to the long end thereof bright promise smiles upon him from every side. His home is Wilmington, but his valuable services are ours, and long may we yet have the benefit of them. Prof. Alderman succeeded Prof. E. P. Moses, now of the Raleigh school, who is one of the foremost educators in the whole country. He was the first principal of our school and resigned to go to Raleigh, but we have in every respect a worthy successor to him in the present incumbent of that important position. Prof. Alderman is assisted by a full faculty of lady and gentleman teachers, all of whom are competent and thoroughly qualified for their respective positions; our young friend and talented townsman Prof. Jno. L. Borden, a Chapel Hill graduate, filling with credit to himself and with success and satisfaction as an educator, the position of 1st assistant; and Prof. B. C. McIver, of Sandford, who is also a graduate of Chapel Hill, ably sustaining the not less onerous duties of 2nd assistant. The lady teachers are many and

faithful and efficient in their work, as a visit to the school any day will show. The building, though erected nearly thirty years ago, is well adapted to every requirement of the educational system of the current age, and answering the purposes quite as well as any of the gaudy, showy structures that are erected to meet such uses at the present day. The building was constructed for a female seminary and long flourished as such both before and after the war; many of the ladies whose children now daily answer the call of its bell and drink from the "Pierian Spring" that flows within its walls having themselves received their education there. Goldsboro loves her graded school, which from the start has ever flourished, and she will thus cherish and maintain it always, whether the Blair bill comes a law or not.

Goldsboro as a Railway Centre.

The fact that Goldsboro is a railway centre second to none in the State, seems to be often overlooked or forgotten by many of our people. The Coast-Line road alone, one of the really big roads of the country, is enough to make any town feel proud to have so advantageous a location; for this is a road that runs three express trains both ways every 24 hours, enabling us to go South without changing cars as far as Jacksonville, Fla., or North to New York city, via Richmond, Washington, Baltimore and Philadelphia. Twice a day we can go to Raleigh and Greensboro on the North Carolina (a branch of the popular Richmond & Danville Railroad); twice a day we can go to Newbern and return and once to Smithfield and back. These are great advantages to the business men, these excellent railway facilities, favoring alike those who receive goods and those who have goods to ship. Early mails, too, reach us from all points, bringing us the Wilmington *Dial* before dinner, the Raleigh papers by 7 o'clock, and the Baltimore and New York papers by 7:30 in the evening. It is for these progressive, modern days it is the railways that make the towns and give them character and importance—and that, perhaps, is another of the real reasons why Goldsboro is the live, lusty, liberal-minded town it is.

Gregory House.

For the **ARGUS** to try to praise a hotel so widely and so favorably known as the Gregory House would be, in the apt language of the poet, like "an attempt to paint the lily white, or to gild refined gold." It would indeed. The Gregory is a first-class house with all that the term implies, and as such it is everywhere looked upon as one of the really meritorious and reliable establishments of Goldsboro. Small need for us to go into details in writing of this house. When we say first-class, you know very well what that means; and you may be sure that if we didn't know the house to be first-class we'd never say or pretend that it was first-class. A glance at the register any day will convince you how popular and how well patronized the house is; and if you come in contact with the people who run the house, from the porters to the proprietors, you will soon discover what a kindly, courteous, accommodating set they all are. And the table?—well, didn't we just tell you that the house is first-class, and what else do you want to know?

New Arlington Hotel.

If you have not been to The New Arlington Hotel since the beginning of the present year you will be surprised to see the handsome and substantial improvements that have been made there during the past few months. Renovation and reform have been carried on everywhere, from the office to the kitchen, from the parlor to the dining-room. New and elegant carpets on the stairs and in the halls; new carpets and new paper in every room; new beds and new furniture; new silver-ware and new table service throughout; the dining-room as cosy and comfortable and cheery as can be; a reading-room carpeted and furnished like a parlor, and always supplied with the leading State and other dailies. In the kitchen the best of everything the market affords is used, and the best culinary skill employed—that of Mr. Chas. T. King, of Chicago—than whom no better "chef de cuisine" can be found in the country—and the result is the best table in the State, without a single exception. These are the facts in the case, simply and plainly stated. The New Arlington Hotel of Goldsboro is hard to beat as a hotel; and it makes the **ARGUS**

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