

State Library

STICKY FLY PAPER,  
ROACH POWDER  
—AND—  
PARIS GREEN, at  
Miller's Pharmacy.

# Goldsboro Daily Argus.

MOTHERS:—There is nothing better for children at this season of the year than ASBORNES SYRUP. We have just prepared a fresh quantity at Miller's Pharmacy.

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

VOL. XVII.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., FRIDAY MAY 12, 1893

NO. 32

## THE ARGUS.

DAILY AND WEEKLY

There can no better medium for advertising than through our columns, as our paper goes daily into the hands of its many 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. Rates furnished on application.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES FOR DAILY**  
One copy, one year, in advance... \$ 5 00  
One copy, six months, in advance... 2 50  
One copy one month, in advance... 50

**NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.**  
Saturday night's Sale.—H. Weil & Bros. For Rent.—C. F. Griffin. See fourth page.

### LOCAL BRIEFS.

FOR every consulate there are many disconsulates.  
Mrs. F. K. Borden and children left yesterday for Winston and Moncure to visit relatives.  
THE White House is closed to the great American office-seeking army, but there is plenty of room outside.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Griffin have moved into their handsome new home recently constructed, on the corner of Slocumb and Walnut street extension.  
THE "Rose Tea" at Mrs. Sarah Kornegay's to-night is going to be an elaborate and certainly enjoyable affair. It is for the rectory fund of St. Stephen's church and should therefore be liberally patronized.  
DR. Jas. Spicer, of Atlanta, where he is succeeding admirably in his profession, as he is thoroughly competent and so well merited, is on a brief visit to his home in this city, where his many friends are always glad to see him.  
THE "Glee Club" of the Pennsylvania University passed through the city in a special Pullman car yesterday afternoon on a tour of the South. They were a gentlemanly looking and well conducted set of young men, a credit to their Alma Mater.  
Two marriages were recently solemnized in Grantham's township, this county, Mr. W. H. Burch, J. P., officiating. The contracting parties were J. H. Joyner and Miss Minnie McCuller; Mr. Wm. Vernon and Miss Penny Price. THE ARGUS wishes them all joy and prosperity.  
THE new grist mill that Mr. Fred C. Overman has recently constructed and is now operating at the Northwestern end of our city, near the standpipe, is one of the manufacturing enterprises that Goldsboro has long needed. He is also grinding a fine quality of cow feed. He mills for toll.  
It is now in order to get the "gang plank" ready. If we can read between the lines of President Cleveland's recent manifesto, he is himself going to decide between the contesting office-seekers all over the country, that have been flooding the President's atmosphere to suffocation, and to this end he has asked them to "scatter" and give him room to swing his beheading axe. So the gang plank is now in order for the rascals to walk.  
We publish in our local columns this morning an admirable article from the fluent and poetic pen of our gifted townsman Mr. Jno. R. Morris, which appeared in the Charlotte Observer of the 10th instant. It is meet that such articles be written at this time; it is proper that such principles be nurtured always and inculcated among the rising generations everywhere in this fair Southland of ours. As the Observer so well says, the Southern people may not cherish the hope of another Confederacy, but they must cherish the memory of the men who died for the one that was. That people is lost which dishonors its traditions, by forgetfulness of otherwise, and there is no hope for men or women who are indifferent to the deeds of ancestors, which deeds are by right a part of the common glory of the race.

## THE STAR OF THE CENTURY.

### TRIBUTE TO THE CONFEDERACY

Outline of Governmental Vicissitudes in the Nineteenth Century.—The Star, Supernally Beautiful, that Sank in Blood.—Scorning Constitutional Reasons.—The Revelation of Lee and the Martyrdom of Davis—Love of the Dead.

Correspondence of the Charlotte Observer.

In less than eight years the nineteenth century will have receded into the millennium of the past.

The chronologies of the century now so hoary are vital with revolutions and periods of perturbation in human governments.

In France, barring the throwing and deposing of Bourbon, or Orleansist, two separate Napoleonic dynasties perished when each of two Napoleons was bereft of throne, crown and sceptre; while the subsequence—a republic—lingers unsteadily and unassuringly. Greece, renouncing the authority of the Sultan of the palace overhanging the tides of the Golden Horn, has broken from the dominion of the Turk, and the restoration of sovereign state is marked before the ruins of the Parthenon and above the sepulchers of perished art. Spain, twisting from the throes of revolution to confront with anguish the menace of anarchy, has alternated from confusions of republic to travesties of feeble, though regal rule. Hope of the restoration of the ancient independence of Hungary no longer thrills the breast of the exile; and the Hungarian arm, withered and helpless, remains shackled to the robust limb of the Austrian giant. Mexico, tossed by upheavals of insurrection through mockeries of government stretching behind the throne of Maximilian, now adventures a new republic, below the Rio Grande; while, northward, expanding plains and fertile valleys, domain of her ancient realm, are the conquests of the greater North American Republic. Sardinia sent forth a regnant prince, who, with soldiery entering and occupying the Eternal City, reared a secular power against the sacred walls of St. Peter's; working civic miracles before the porticoes of the Vatican, despite the scorn and protest of pope, cardinal, priest and monk. The absorption of German States into the federation of empire is distinguished by the imperial triumph of William, the elder, whose veins transmitted, through princely son, the blood of Germanic kings to the reigning scion, William the younger.

Yet in the chronologies of rule and rulership, during the Nineteenth Century, there is an epoch more startling than any event of vicissitude untold or outlined: At a point, one decade this side the midway line of the century, there rose, supernally beautiful and transcendently glorious, the whitest star of empire—the star of Confederacy. Above the birth of government, whose Messiah-ship was independence and liberty, this star shone with a beauty so ineffable that the wise men of all nations, with sense of admiration and emotion of solicitude, marked the course of its destiny. But the orb so peerlessly afresh, sinking through mists of ashes, from above scene of desolation, passed from the firmament of a dissolving nation and swept into a sea of blood.

When I contemplate the Southern Confederacy; the concert of its several Commonwealths in the scheme and fruition of confederation, the utilization of munitions, the provision of munitions; the chivalries of its courage; the achievement of victories, the renewed confidence following defeats; its solemn dissolution and pious submission, I scorn all arguments based on constitutional reasons to prove, or disprove, the authority of its existence among the nations of the earth. None need question the right to do, or to leave undone, since the spoil to history is so inestimable as the revelation of Robert Lee—superbly the forefront of carnage—and the example of martyrdom in the pilgrimage of Jefferson Davis from the dignity and authority of magistracy to the servitude of chain and the solitude of dungeon.

Again; I know enough when I am reminded that the cause of the Confederacy was the cause of North Carolina from where girdles of saffron sands bind against her sea to where monarchs of her hills thrust the symbols of her lofty glory before sanctuaries of descending stars. Men who died for North Carolina were sacrificed for me, and I am conscious of infidelity, deep and sinful, if I revere not the memory of one who brought the priceless thing—a life—to the altar of North Carolina. But, if I love the memory of those whose oblation was life for North Carolina, and, hence, for me, I have sentiment in my heart akin to the world's holiest religion, and I am trenching on the borderland of scenes sweeping around Cross and Crucifixion.

At this hour, with my heart swelling with such sensibilities, what have I to do with the interpretation of constitutions, the analysis of logicians, and the disputations of statesmen? To-day, commemorative services above the bones and ashes of our Southern dead will singularly emphasize, by tokens, graceful and tender, our reverence and love. The rite—a sacrifice of sweet flowers—is not one of asperity toward foes, but of tenderness to the memory of friends. Surely the tranquility of the Southern spirit is attested when our women and children, crowned, as it were, with olive, nutlets, in processional, seek the places where our heroic dead sleep quietly as the silence and slumber of midnight, and, there, interlace the grass of tender green with the blue of violets, the red of carnations and the bluish and snow of roses.

JOHN R. MORRIS.

## Washington News.

WASHINGTON, May 10.—The President to-day made the following appointments; Frank H. Jones, Illinois, First Assistant Postmaster-General; Stephen P. Condon, Tennessee, Marshal of the United States for the Eastern District of Tennessee; Erasmus D. Fenner, Louisiana, Special Examiner of Drugs, Medicines and Chemicals in the district of New Orleans, La.; Edwin Myer Wilkinson, West Virginia, Collector of Internal Revenue for the district of West Virginia; William B. Hudson, Postmaster at Griffin, Ga., vice W. C. Thurman, removed; John A. Dyson, at Washington, Ga., vice Susie T. Gatchell, removed.

The order of President Cleveland shutting the White House door to office-seekers, is not without precedent, despite the assertions to the contrary. Nearly eight years ago, October 27, 1885, Mr. Cleveland issued a similar statement, in which he not only said that he would decline to see those seeking public positions, but their advocates as well.

Joel T. Olive, of Lexington, Ga., has been appointed Special Land Inspector, to succeed Caleb F. Davis, resigned.

Secretary Hoke Smith has decided that under the act of Congress appropriating \$20,000 for the removal of the Cherokee Indians in North Carolina and elsewhere to the Cherokee nation, no allowance can be made except upon certificate from proper authorities of the Nation, that the removal has actually taken place and the Indians admitted to citizenship.

The President has appointed James H. Blount, of Georgia, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary to the Hawaiian Islands, succeeding John L. Stevens, resigned. Mr. Blount's commission bears date of yesterday and it will be sent him by the next mail for Honolulu. The fact that Mr. Blount would be transferred from the post of special commissioner to make report on the advisability of annexing the Hawaiian Islands to the United States, to the position of Minister was announced in these dispatches last night, and since the announcement was made it has come to be understood that the change was decided on at the Cabinet meeting yesterday. The report from Mr. Blount, mailed in Honolulu during the last week in April, came to Secretary Gresham yesterday morning, and was taken by him to the Cabinet meeting. Owing to the confidential character of the report, its contents are kept secret, but it is presumed that it contained such information that the President determined to lose no time in commissioning a new Minister to succeed Mr. Stevens. The salary of the position is \$7,500.

General Schofield to-day received a telegram from McCook, commanding the department of Arizona, repeating a dispatch from Col Hunt, in charge of the troops in the field, stating that the situation in the Navajo country is apparently quite. Two troops of his command arrived at Fruitland, Arizona, on the 2nd inst., and the remainder a few days later. The murderer of Welsh, the ranchman, had been arrested and lodged in jail at Aztec. The Indian agent anticipates no trouble in arresting others connected with the murder, as Back Horse has expressed willingness and desire to aid in their capture. Col. Hunt expects to move towards the camp of Black Horse in a day or two. Gen. McCook states he has instructed Hunt to exercise his judgment regarding the troubles, and to determine what troops he shall leave at Fruitland. The dispatches received make no reference to the reported killing of Lieut. Plummer by the Navajos, and this fact satisfies the Department that the report is entirely without foundation.

LOST—The finder of a lady's gold watch, lost somewhere upon the streets of our city, is requested to return the same to this office, where a suitable reward will be paid.

50 pieces of Challies regular price 24 cents, our price for Monday 5 cents a yard.  
C. KERN & CO.

## Mississippi Breaking Its Bounds.

MEMPHIS, May 10.—The whole Mississippi Valley from Cairo to New Orleans is threatened with the most disastrous overflow in its history. The river continues to rise at an alarming pace, and from present indications will go to the highest point ever reached. The water is over a foot above the danger line at Memphis, and two feet more is expected. The levees below Memphis are intact, except in DeShai county, Arkansas, where the whole country is flooded, and the Missouri Pacific track is submerged to the depth of several feet. Railroad traffic in that section is indefinitely suspended. The river above Memphis has left its banks, and the whole Mississippi county, Arkansas, is flooded.

## Our Naval Visitors.

NEW YORK, May 10.—The British sloop-of-war weighed anchor at 11.45 and with the Blake in the lead steamed down between the two lines of war ships in the Hudson and preceded to sea. Crowds of people gathered on the shore to see the popular Englishmen off. Before sailing, Sir John O. Hopkins, admiral of the British fleet, sent a letter to Mayor Gilroy, expressing appreciation for the courtesy and hospitality which has been accorded the British during their stay here. When the Blake passed Castle William at one o'clock, she exchanged salutes with the fort.

## LIST OF LETTERS.

Remaining in Post Office at Goldsboro, Wayne county, N. C., May 8, 1893.

- A—James Adams, H F Adicks, J H Alexander, W B Asery, Virginia Ashfor.
- B—Rena Barden, Johndanel Bailey, Marthay Barney
- C—Lizzie Coboes, Mazuria Cores.
- E—Betay Evans, Matilda Engren.
- F—Henry Freeman.
- G—Bryant Grantham.
- H—Fannie Howe, John D. Horn, Blanke Hinton, J Hamey.
- L—Eugene Lee.
- M—Andrew W Monroe, Jones Munroe, P Miller.
- P—Willis Parks, Nancy Person.
- R—V Roberia.
- S—Willy Satton, Pame Smith, Cetyb Smith.
- T—Sasha Taylor.
- W—Selie Whitley, Arter Williams, Mary William, Hay Wooten, Mary E Wurm, Susan Wigans, Lora Washington, Ella Washington, Elike Whitfield, Mary Winders.

Persons calling for the above letters will please say advertised and give date of list. The regulations require that one cent shall be paid on all advertised letters.  
JOHN R. SMITH, P.M.

## H. WEIL & BROS.

### SATURDAY NIGHT.

From 8 to 11 o'clock.

We will continue our Saturday night sales at the request of a great many of our customers and therefore offer again our

### ENTIRE SHOE STOCK

At much reduced prices, this will give the working classes a chance to buy good substantial Shoes from us at lower prices than they can buy them in any other Shoe store in the city or elsewhere. We have also added to this sales for

### SATURDAY NIGHT ONLY

500 Men's Straw Hats at 34c.

500 Boy's Straw Hats at 34c.

500 Youth's Straw hats at 19c.

500 Children's straw hats 14c

These are new, fresh and first-class Goods.

Remember this sale is only for Saturday night

From 8 to 11 o'clock.

Come one and all to see this Bargain Sale.

## H. WEIL & BROS.

80, 82, 84 & 86 West Centre Street,

Goldsboro, N. C.