

The National Bank of Goldsboro
 Only National Bank in the
 County
 GEO. A. NORWOOD, President.
 GEO. C. KORNEGAY, Cashier.

Goldsboro Weekly Argus

The National Bank of Goldsboro
 Wants your business and will
 be glad to talk or correspond
 with you
 GEO. A. NORWOOD, President
 M. J. BEST, Vice-President

State Library

Argus is the people's rights
 Does an eternal vigil keep;

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

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GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY EVENING, APRIL 16, 1914

NO. 7

CONTEST EXTRAORDINARY

ATHLETICS, DECLAMATION, RECITATION AND SPELLING SECURED BY CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

The Chamber of Commerce of Goldsboro has completed arrangements to hold on Friday, April 17th, the Third Annual Meet of the Public High Schools of the Southeastern Division of North Carolina.

This division represents twenty-one counties and forty-seven high schools. There will be more than one hundred contestants.

The Athletic contests will consist of the following events:
 1. Running high jump.
 2. Running broad jump.

3. Shot put (12 pounds).
 4. Hammer throw (12 pounds).
 5. 100 yard dash.
 6. 220 yard dash.
 7. 440 yard dash.
 8. Pole vault.
 The athletics will be held on the grounds and track of the City Park in the afternoon. The winner of the first place in each event will receive a silver medal. Eight such medals will be awarded in all. The school winning the highest total number of points in the Track Meet will be awarded a silver cup as a trophy, to remain in permanent possession of the school winning it. Prizes will be awarded to the schools winning the second and third highest number of points.
 Preliminary contests in recitation and declamation will be held in the quarters of the Womens Club and the Public Comfort Room of the Chamber (Continued on page 4.)

Easter

AND WHAT LIES BEYOND ITS LILIES WHITE OF LOVE AND LIFE.

It has at length come eventide of the lenten watch. The penitential day is at its purple gloaming. There falls the hour of deeper meditation and consecration and prayer; the time of spiritual peace and promise of gladness, Faith's fulfillment in blessedness.

"The Master's work may make weary feet,
 But it leaves the spirit glad."

To the spiritual-minded the gladness of Easter is at hand, but this gladness is not like unto the hilarity of riotous living, the flesh pots, wantonness—it is a brimming measure of joy drawn of truth, hope, sweetness, light, life, self-renunciation. It takes no count of grossness, does not reckon the dross of the crucible that is white-heated in the world's work-place. It inspires no wish to "paint the lily nor to gild refined gold." The lily is beautiful enough. The gold requires no chemist hand to burnish it to fuller brightness.

Weary feet are bathed 'mid restful flowers, and about the head accustomed to bending toward the altar in reverent prayer there is crown of light. The glow of the penitential evening, the rays aslant the place of orison, are filled with the symbols of our nobler aspirations, the while there rolls music soft and low, and of transcendent promise.

Youthful maidens making their way whilst they smile, or loitering when pensive, laughing in gleefulness or tearful in trial; little children at play or asleep, romping afield or resting upon loving breast, in pain or in gladness—these are all living hopes and promise of the world's greater glory, the regeneration and the saving of mankind from the curse that befell because of supreme law disobeyed. They point the way to heaven, whilst primal wrong still works human woe. They give us teaching in the ways that lead to peace, contentment and happiness in the world which we inhabit for a space, and would lead us to that sinlessness which fits for whatever may be of bliss where time is unmarked for all that life of Love unmeasured by the course of years. From youth we obtain inspiration to struggle full-limbed and bravely with doubts, fears, wrongs and repressions. The innocence of youth is the hope and stay and prop of mankind, of home, of empire, of the world in all its splendor.

Beyond the Easter altar smiles the bridal, the lilies of the one fading for the roses of the other, which, too, shall fade, each leaving the abiding essence of love; adoration for the infinite, affection for the finite. And the pious maiden in the penitential time has mingled with humble devotions proud hopes that spring from bridal raiment, fashioned whilst the heart did beat to the orisons of the faithful; for it is the dutiful child of religion that becomes the unquestioning bride of the undoubting bridegroom, and so they live and do good 'till their course be run by the sunset way. It is appointed that marriage be a blessed sacrament, and bridal ones without prayer shall be wedded ones without hope.

The State may make such law as passionate clamor or erring unfaith of the hour demand; but men and women are subject all to a power eternally regnant above all the wisdom and all the foolishness of all the world. Therefore the bride shall make her raiment in time of penance, for it is to be for her a sacramental robe of the altar. Little girls the world over are clothed in white when they kneel for the first Communion in the place of worship. So also with the young bride when she bends the knee there in the marriage covenant. It is well: it is poetry, it is music, beauty, love—it is religion.

But out of all the turmoil good shall come, if we are worthy. There is a world of things to give us pleasure, and to cause us to look to the Easter morn with joyous imaginings. We have the love of friends, faith in the Resurrection, the laughter of little children, the birds, the flowers, the sunlight, hope and duty—mighty powers working for happiness. Let us be happy.

Let us do the best we can. "Angels could no more."
 To all our readers the Argus extends the sincere wish for a gracious and a joyous Easter.

A Car Load Just Received CANE AND RATTAN SEAT ROCKERS AND CHAIRS



Now is the time to buy these goods. We invite an inspection of our new stock.

ROYALL & BORDEN,

GOLDSBORO, N. C.