GOLDSBORO WEEKLY ARGUS

"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. LXI GOLDSBORO, N. C., THURSDAY EVENING, JUNE 17, 1915 NO. 59

NEW PRIEST INSTALLED

Beautiful and Unusually Solemn Services In St. Mary's Catholic Church Yesterday.

Sunday morning at the beautiful St. Mary's Catholic church of our city, Rev. A. Raine Freeman, who was ordained to the priesthood on the Sunday previous, at Belmont Abbey Cathedral, celebrated his First High Mass.

The impressive service was marked by all the solemnity that distinguishes the worhhip of the Catholic Church. The ladies of the congregation had labored gladly to beautify the church and the altar was a veritable mass of white blooms, lilies predominating. The beautiful sanctuary with its rich appointments, the Bishop and clergy in their vestments, the altar ladened with flowers made a never-to-be-forgotten sight.

Solemn High Mass sung in the presence of a bishop is one of the grandest and most impressive of Catholic services, as it is one of the rarest sights seen in North Carolina outside of the Abbey Cathedral at Belmont. There was, too, an additional interest in the elaborate ceremonies for the large congregation present, in the fact that a Goldsboro young man was the celebrant.

With the new priest in the sanctuary were the following assistant ministers of the Mass: Rev. Father Thomas, O. S. B., Rector of Belmont College, Assistant Priest; Rev. Geo. A. Woods, pastor of the church of the Holy name of Jesus at Nazareth, near Raleigh, deacon; Mr. Thos. B. Croke, of Georgetown University, Washington, D. C., sub-deacon; Rev. Francis J. Gallagher, pastor of St. Mary's, master of ceremonies; and Mr. O. L. Kiefer, of Minersville, Pa., Thurifer. Present also were Rev. M. A. Irwin, pastor of Newton Grove, N. C. and Mr. Joseph T. Brennan, of Portsmouth, Va.

Right Reverend Bishop Leo Haid, O. S. B., D. D., who on Sunday last ordained Father Freeman to the priesthood, was present in the sanctuary during the ceremonies and preached the sermon at both the morning and evening services.

Venerable—even patriarchial in appearance, possessing a well modulated voice and an earnest delivery, Bishop Haid is an able preacher and his sermon was a splendid eulogy of the dignity of the Catholic priesthood, and the peculiar fitness of Father Freeman by nature and God's grace to return unto his own people in Goldsboro, a successor of the Apostles, a herald bearing the divine message handed down to mankind by our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. So beautiful were the words of the eloquent prelate, and particularly directed to this especial occasion, that the Argus considers that a review of his sermon would prove of general interest. He preached from the combined texts: "By the Grace of God I am what I am: (1 Cor. 15:10,) . . . A Priest of God Forever." (Ps. 109-4.)

"It is a great source of joy and happiness to me, my dear friends, to bring back to you," he said, "a son, brother, friend who left you years ago to answer a higher call from God. He comes to you a Priest of God, a link in the golden chain of Apostolic succession. He is gifted with the spiritual powers and dignity of those to whom Christ said: 'Go, preach the Gospel to all people, baptising them in the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Ghost.' 'Receive the Holy Ghost, whose sins you shall forgive they are forgiven them, and whose sins you shall retained they are retained'. For this high honor—the sacred Priesthood—a Divine vocation is essential. 'I have chosen you; I separated you from the world that you may bring forth fruit and that your fruit may remain.' Thus Christ addressed His apostles and their successors in the Priesthood.

"For the fulfillment of these sacred duties, a long, severe preparation is required. Long years of study, prayer and sacrifices God demands from those He has called to the Priesthood: a separation from the world, a total dedication to God and the work of God. He is an ambassador of Christ. He insists on the rights of God. His voice is always raised in earnest pleas for virtue, justice, charity, and all that can bring us near to God and make us benefactors of our fellow men. He teaches the child, admonishes the adult, strengthens the weak and faltering, prays and offers sacrifice for all living and for the dead. The altar is his throne; the pulpit his chair of authoritive teaching; the confessional the seat of mercy and justice—but all for God and the salvation of souls.

"He constantly pleads for the happiness and welfare of his fellow men. He knows the real worth of virtue and right-living—knows the great power that true religion has over man's actions. Hence his solicitude for righteousness for time and eternity.

"Father Freeman can do much for Goldsboro, his native city. You know him; you know him as a citizen, a teacher, a friend. He does not claim to be better or more learned than other Priests. Yet the distrust you may entertain for strangers—though unjust and wholly wrong—you cannot entertain for him whom you have known from childhood. He brings God's message to you. Listen to his voice. He comes not empty-handed. He is, as St. Paul says, 'The minister of the mysteries of Christ,' which are the divinely instituted sacraments. He will meet the child and by baptism make it a child of God and heir to Heaven. He will exercise his God-given power in the Confessional, bringing hope, forgiveness and happiness to the repentant sinner. He will nourish your souls with the Bread of Life. He will enable you to fulfil the Divine command: 'Unless you eat the flesh of the Son of Man and drink His blood you will not have life in you.' He will be your best friend in life, and when the shadows of death hover over you he will do what St. James commands: 'If any man is sick among you, call the Priests of the church, and they will pray over him anointing him with oil, and the prayer of faith will save the sick man, and if he be in sins they will be forgiven him', and when your souls have gone to the great white throne of God's judgment seat he will pray for you, for 'It is a holy and a wholesome thought to pray for the dead that they may be loosed from their sins.'"

The learned bishop was very lucid in expounding the doctrinal functions and apostolic authority of the Priesthood and very eloquent and forceful in emphasizing the necessity of faith, which is a gift of God to be earnestly and persistently prayed for and sedulously cherished and guarded against all the insidious attacks of the devil, who "goeth about like a roaring lion seeking whom he may devour."

The Music.

The music, under the direction of Rev. Father Francis, O. S. B., of Belmont Abbey Cathedral, and Diocesan Director of Music, was rendered by a special choir and was of an unusually high order.

As the procession of clergy entered the church, the glad strains of "Ecce Sacerdos Magnus" was sung. This noble composition is heard only on the occasion of an episcopal visitation. Leonard's Mass in E-flat was sung in a most artistic manner. For the offertory, Miss Essie Edwards charmingly sang Cherubini's beautiful Ava Maria, while other pleasing selections rendered during the evening service included Millard's "Veni Creator," sung preceding the sermon, the solo being taken by Mr. Leslie Yelverton; "O, Salutaris," by Douanneau; "Tantum Ergo" of L. Bossairs Fils; and the Greorgian Laudate Dominum. For the Recessional, the choir sang the "Exultate Dominio" in splendid style.

The choir was made up of the following, who generously volunteered their services for the glad occasion: Miss Essie Edwards, soprano; Mrs. W. S. O'B. Robinson, alto; Mr. Leslie Yelverton, tenor; Mr. W. E. Gehres, basso.

From a musical point of view the singing was a genuine treat, the voices of the singers blending in perfect harmony and Leonard's Mass—the major composition—being one which lends itself in a special way to the skilful, artistic capabilities of the Rev. director and the members of the choir.

A Goldsboro Boy.

As noted above, Father Freeman is a Goldsboro boy, born and reared among us, oldest son of Mrs. Georgia W. Freeman and of the late Capt. A. B. Freeman. He attended the Goldsboro graded school in his boyhood, going later to Mt. St. Mary's, at Emmitsburg, Md., whepe with high honors he graduated in June 1907, and subsequently, for two years held a position in its faculty. After that, to be near his invalid father in his latter days, he accepted the principalship of the new State and County High School a Pikeville, which he established and taught for two years, giving it a standard and impetus from which it has never receded.

But the call to the Priesthood—to give himself entirely to the service of God and his fellow men was ever strongly upon him, and in January 1913 he formally entered upon the study of Theology at St. Mary's Seminary, Belmont, N. C. under the venerable Bishop Haid.

He will supersede Rev. Father Francis Gallagher as pasor at Goldsboro, Mt. Olive and the surrounding missions.

The young priest has a host of admiring friends in every rank of life, and is one of the most popular young men in Wayne county. Success in his chosen career is assured, for Father Freeman—we have known him all his life—combines in a rare degree the modesty and the knowledge, the gentlemanly tact yet reserved courage which, coupled with his intelligent industry and consecrated purpose, mean success of a pronounced type in winning souls to the Master.

Evening Service.

The evening service saw the beautiful little church again well filled with our fellow citizens of all creeds, in honor of the young priest and the patriarchal bishop.

Bishop Haid preached another powerful sermon, taking as his topic the necessity of sacrifice in carrying out the will of God. He emphasized the need of religion in one's daily life, stressing the futility of a religion in having little or none of the elements of self repression or sacrifice and pointing out as a model the Crucified Christ on Calvary.

Sacrifice is necessary: it is quite impossible without the grace of Almighty God, said the bishop, as the tendency of the age is altogether away from the spirit and meaning of God's commandments and His requirements of service. "Unless you do penance you shall all likewise perish." "He who will not confess me before men him I will not confess before my Father who is in heaven."

Following the Bishop's sermon he administered the Sacrament of Confirmation. To many who saw for the first time this beautiful rite and the Bishop in his ceremonial vesture there was a solemn impressive dignity which will be long remembered.

Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given by the bishop, assisted by Father Freeman and Father Thomas.

A Word of Thanks.

Too much praise can scarcely be given the retiring pastor, Rev. Father Gallagher, for his efforts in building up the church of St. Mary's. The recent improvements, planned, directed and executed by him, have gone far toward beautifying St. Mary's, so that now it is truly an architectural gem within and without. His generous efforts to make Father Freeman's first Mass an occasion of joyful solemnity; so to speak, were crowned with the happiest of results, and he leaves the pastorate of St. Mary's only to identify himself more closely with Rocky Mount and his fast increasing congregation there. At Goldsboro he leaves a large circle of friends who will gladly welcome him whenever the opportunity is given him to call upon us, and we are happy to know that he is to remain so near us—at Rocky Mount.

Father Freeman held early service in St. Mary's this morning, and left at noon today on a much needed vacation, after his long career of study, and on his return will take up his regular duties as pastor of St. Mary's parish.

A PRACTICAL OPTIMIST

A practical optimist considers that a convalyescent is a patient who is still alive. He sees the brighter side of life, enjoys life, never dies until his time comes, and then his optimism still radiates about his family in the form of life insurance.

NATIONAL LIFE INSURANCE CO., OF VERMONT
(Mutual)
H. M. HUMPHREY, State Mgr.
Offices 403-4-5. Borden Building.
Goldsboro, N. C.

DISTRICT MEETING

The Fourth District meeting of the Jr. O. U. A. M. was held at Kinston last week by J. E. Spears of this city. An elaborate program was prepared. Rev. D. W. Arnold and T. A. Henly, representing the council of this city, were accompanied by a large delegation of other members from this council. As is their custom the vistors were treated royally by the Kinston lodge allowing no one to want for a thing. Refreshments were served during the day followed by a nicely prepared lunch.

The next meeting is to be held July 3rd with Pinkney Council, this county, when another good time is promised.

NEW ROAD COMMISSION.

The new County Road Commission, created by the last Legislature for this county, is holding its first session, for organization, in this city today, and there is so much detail for it to arrange with the Board of County Commissioners, also in session today for this purpose, that the conference is long drawn out.

LOST—Somewhere on streets a gold locket on silver chain. On one side of locket "L. R. B." on other side "Sister and Will." Finder will please return to Mrs. C. E. Parish, 218 E. Elm St. and be rewarded. 1t

TO THE MAKERS OF THE FLAG

(By Franklin K. Lane, Secretary of the Interior.)

Speech delivered on Flag Day, June 14, 1914, before the employees of the Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C., by Hon. Franklin K. Lane Secretary of the Interior. After reading this speech of Secretary Lane, Secretary of the Navy Josephus Daniels took the first opportunity to say to his colleagues in the Cabinet that nothing finer had been written about the flag and that Mr. Lane's tribute would go down in history as a classic.

This Flag Day speech is one which should inspire every American. It should be memorized by every boy and girl in the schools of North Carolina It breathes the very spirit of Americanism. It reads:

MAKERS OF THE FLAG.

This morning, as I passed into the Land Office, The Flag droppe dme a most cordial salutation, and from its rippling folds I heard it say: "Good morning, Mr. Flag Maker."

"I beg your pardon, Old Glory," I said, "aren't you mistaken? I am not the President of the United States, nor a member of Congress, nor even a general in the army. I am only a government clerk."

"I greet you again, Mr. Flag Maker," replied the gay voice. "I know you well. You are the man who worked in the swelter of yesterday straightening out the tangle of that farmer's homestead in Idaho, or perhaps you found the mistake in that Indian Contract in Oklahoma, or helped to clear that patent for the hopeful inventor in New York, or pushed the opening of that new ditch in Colorado, or made that mine in Illinois more safe, or brought relief to the old soldier in Wyoming. No matter; which ever one of these beneficent individuals you may happen to be, I give you greeting, Mr. Flag Maker."

I was about to pass on when The Flag stopped me with these words:

"YESTERDAY the President spoke a word that made happier the future of ten million peons in Mexico; but that act looms no larger on the flag than the struggle which the boy in Georgia is making to win the Corn Club prize this summer.

"Yesterday the Congress spoke a word which will open the door of Alaska; but a mother in Michigan worked from sunrise until far into the night, to give her boy an education: She too, is making the flag.

"Yesterday we made a new law to prevent financial panics, and yesterday, maybe a school teacher in Ohio taught his first letters to a boy who will one day write a song that will give cheer to the millions of our race. We are all making the flag."

"But" I said impatiently, "these people were only working."

Then came a great shout from the Flag:

"THE WORK that we do is the making of the flag.

"I am not the flag; not at all. I am but its shadow.

"I am whatever you make me; nothing more.

"I am your belief in yourself, your dream of what a People may become.

"I live a changing life, a life of moods and passions, of heartbreaks and tired muscles.

"Sometimes I am strong with pride, when men do an honest work, fitting the rails together truly.

"Sometimes I droop, for then purpose has gone from me, and cynically I play the coward.

"Sometimes I am loud, garnish and full of that ego that blasts judgment.

"But always I am all that you hope to be, and have the courage to try for.

"I am song and fear, struggle and panic, and ennobling hope.

"I am the day's work of the weakest man, and the largest dream of the most daring.

"I am the Constitution and the courts, statues and the statue makers, soldiers and dreadnaught, drayman and street sweep, cook, counselor and clerk.

"I am the battle of yesterday, and the mistake of tomorrow.

"I am the mystery of the men who do without knowing why.

"I am the clutch of an idea, and the reasoned purpose of resolution.

"I am more than what you believe me to be and I am all that you believe I can be.

"I am what you make me; nothing more.

"I SWING before your eyes as a bright gleam of color, a symbol of yourself, the pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes his Nation. My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors. They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith because you have made them so out of your hearts. For you are the makers of the flag and it is well that you glory in the making."

CANNING CLUB WORK

The Girls' Demonstration work began with he Canning Clubs in 1910 when four counties in two states were organized. The prospects are that in 1915 there will be an enrollment of 50,000 girls under the supervision of nearly 500 women agents in the fifteen Southern states alone. The enrollment for 1914 was 33,173 and of these club members 7,793 put up 6,091,237 pounds of tomatoes and other vegetables from their tenth acre gardens. These products were put into 1,918,024 cans, jars and other containers. They are estimated to be worth $284,880.81 and nearly $200,000.00 of this is profit. The average profit per member was $23.30.

In North Carolina, during 1914, there were 1,500 girls engaged in this work with 32 counties represented. During 1915 there will probably be 5,000 girls doing this work with 43 counties represented. Last year thirty counties produced 209,686 No. 3 tin cans, and 49,405 glass jars of tomatoes, string beans, peaches, berries and all other edible products the total value of which was $35,361.50—the cost $9,425.76—profit $25,935.74—profit per member $31.82.

This work has brought in such fine financial returns that in these times of repression it would seem the part of wisdom to put as much into it as is possible. Our people are beginning to see that at all times wholesome food is a marketable commodity, and that the surplus on their farms may be turned into a substantial income.

During the week other articles about the Canning Club work will appear, such as "Requirements for Joining a Canning Club." "What Other Counties are doing to Encourage this work." "Wayne County Clubs." "Tomato Club Song."

CREDITABLE ENTERPRISE

COMPLETE VULCANIZING PLANT NOW OPERATED BY MR. O. J. PEARSE.

Mr. O. J. Pearse, who has so successfully and satisfactorily operated an upholstering and furniture repair shop and picture framing establishment in this city for several years, has added a complete vulcanizing equipment to his industry, and is now fully prepared to quickly mend any kind of damage to automobile tires, whether outside casings or inner tubes, and at this work he is indeed an expert, and so thoroughly does he repair tubes and tires that it is difficult to detect the original damaged place in either.

His vulcanizing plant is up-to-date in equipment—and so is Mr. Pearse in ability to do the work. Consequenly he guarantees all work to prove satisfactory, and no tire damage is too sweeping for him to repair. In fact, he can almost make an old tire new, and his repairs are as strong as the original, using, as he does, only the best of material, and doing the work himself he takes no chances at its not being done properly, and his work is therefore reliable, and his guarantee means that the work will stand all tests and prove efficient.

Mr. Pearse's plant is in the rear of his residence on John street, opposite the Grant building, and he can always be found there, day or night ready to serve you, whether you have tire troubles, furniture to be mended, upholstering to be done, or pictures to be framed.

Since establishing this plant, which has now been in successful operation for more than a year, Mr. Pearse has had all sorts of automobile tire and tube trouble brought to him and he has yet to fail in a single instance to give satisfactory relief and durable repairs. He really makes punctures and blow-outs as good as new—and often stronger than the original, as the material he uses is of the best,—as only the best can give permanent satisfaction and build up a coterie of patrons who will know in advance, from experience, that if you send your work to Mr. Pearse it will be done right, and at prices that cannot be competed with, as he does the work himself.

LOST—One French poodle dog on Sunday evening, June 13, 1915. Answers to name "Baby." Hair cut short. Reward if returned to G. DeGeorge's Barber shop, 205 East Walnut street.

FOR RENT.

Desirable 8-room house on E. Walnut street. All modern conveniences.

8-room house cor. John and Pine Sts. All modern conveniences.

Several desirable rooms in Arlington Flat. All modern conveniences.

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N. E. BRADFORD,
Phone 155. National Bank Bldg.

CHILDREN'S DAY

The Sunday School hour at the First Baptist church yesterday morning was devoted to Childretn's Day exercises under the supervision of Mrs. J. R. Crawford and Misses Mildred Edmundson, Lou Norwood and Susie Manly, and was thoroughly enjoyed by those present.

The program was nicely carried out and was as follows:

Address of Welcome by Synthea Daughtry.

Song by primary department.

Recitation by Walter Creech, Jr.

Cornet duet by Messrs. Fulghum and Blackburn.

Exercise, by Christine Gardner.

Bible text by five little children.

Recitation—"Women of India" by Miss Vera King.

Exercise—"Gate of Love", by fourteen children.

Recitation—"It's Hard to Understand," by Annie Grady.

The exercises came to a close with a few brief remarks by the superintendent in which he urged that more parents and older people attend Sunday school and build it up to what it should be, not only in attendance but in the making of useful men and women.

ROGERS-FLOOD.

A surprise marriage, partaking of romance, was that of Mr. Chas. W. Rogers, of the Crystal theatre force, and Miss Ada Bell Flood, of the waiter force at the Hotel Kennon, which was quietly solemnized at the home of Mr. W. R. K. Butler, last night, Rev. A. I. Caudle, of the Second Baptist church officiating.

The Argus wishes the young couple the fullest measure of happiness and prosperity.

TO DEEPEN NEUSE RIVER.

Hearing Will be Held Here July 2nd on Proposed River Improvements.

Announcement is made by Maj. H. W. Stickle United States Engineer for this district, that a hearing will be held in the court house at Goldsboro at 10 a. m. Friday, July 2nd, for the purpose of giving those interested an opportunity to express their views on the preliminary examination of the Neuse river between Goldsboro and New Bern, authorized in the River and Harbors Act of March 4th, 1915.

All who are interested in the improvement are asked to be present at the hearing and to express their views as to the character of the improvement needed with reference to the benefits which would result from the improvement. Statements in writing are preferred.

AT THE ACME TOMORROW.

Tuesday again cames to us and finds that we will again have the pleasure of presenting the 7th installment of "The Master Key", which will be much stronger than the preceeding episodes. As last seen John Dore had again released Ruth from the hands of the yellow fiends, and this episode will be seen other situations of hardships and torture.

Another strong picture will be a two par Imp drama featuring William Garwood and pretty Violet Mersereau, in "You Can't Always Tell," a drama of uptown New York. It relates an intensely interesting story of a young newspaper man's adventures in "Bagdad-on-the-Subway," Little old New York. This drama was produced by Mr. Garwood and many exciting situations take place.

Also will be seen another drama, written by John Fleming Wilson, author of "The Master Key", in "The Golden Wedding."

For the sixth reel of the day will be seen a comedy of the Nestor brand with Jack Dillon and pretty Billy Rhodes, who have made many admirers, and as for Billy's good looks and her winsome comedy she can't be beat. The title of this comedy is "With Father's Help."

EVANGELISTIC SERVICES

Rev. Euclid McWhorter, of Centenary Church, New Bern, will preach his first sermon in the series of evangelistic services at St. Paul Methodist church tonight. He will preach twice daily, at ten in the morning and at eight at night.

All readers of the Argus are invited and urged to hear this eloquent man of God deliver his message.

LOST—Lady's 0 size 20 year gold double case watch between W. T. Dortch's and Herman park. Finder please return to H. C. Brown at the Palace Drug Store and get reward.

SINGING CLASS ON TOUR

The singing class from the I. O. O. F. Orphan Home started out Friday on their annual tour of the State. The eastern class opened at Winterville and the Western class at Selma.

The class at Selma had the largest audience ever given to a class, and they realized $105.55. They went from Selma to East Durham, for an entertainment Saturday night, and will go from there to Burlington for tonight.

The eastern class is in charge of Prof. and Mrs. Baird, teachers in the Home, and the Wesern class is in charge of Mr. . C. Walker and Miss Lessie Perry.

It is customary for these classes to give an entertainment here upon returning from their tour, which will no doubt be well attended.

DAVID WILLIAMS CHAPTER.

The David Williams Chapter D. A. R. met with Mrs. J. N. Johnson, June 10. It being our annual meeting the election of officers was held, resulting in Miss Annie Farrior being made Regent for the ensuing year.

Delegates to the convention at Waynesville as follows: Mrs. C. F. Taylor, of this city, and Mrs. M. T. Breazeale, of Mount Olive. Alternates, Mrs. Thos. McGee and Miss Ella Gulley.

A committee composed of Miss Annie Farrior, Mrs. C. F. Taylor and Mrs. Thos. McGee, chairman, have secured a room in our beautiful new Court House to be used for meetings etc. We wish to tender thanks to the Board of County Commissioners for use of same.

REPORTED.

ADVERTISED LETTERS

Remaining in the Postoffice at Goldsboro, June 14, 1915.

MEN'S LIST.

W. D. Beokom.
J. M. C. W. Barrie.
James Coley.
T. H. Crocker.
Peter Davis.
E. H. Hardy.
W. B. Irby.
Ira James.
J. E. Keith.
E. C. Leens.
J. S. Lee.
R. H. Lawrence.
Harry McDermott.
Rabbi Harry Mayer.
Dr. Madden.
Herbert Mitchell..
T. B. Newton.
F. B. Perkins.
Master John H. Thompson.
Rev. M. W. Winn.

WOMEN'S LIST.

Mrs. Spicey Bennett.
Rebker Burent.
Hattie Ham.
Mrs. Annie Hill.
Maggie Jordan.
Fannie Kirby.
Mary Moore.
Verner Massey.
Agnes Morgan.
Bettie Peall.
Mrs. Charlie C. Reeves.
Mrs. Addie L. Smith.
Olar Taylor.
Mrs. Laura Watvon.
Sarah Whitley.

When calling for above letters please say advertised. The law requires that one cent be paid for all advertised letters.

L. M. MICHAUX, P. M.