

KILLED AT WALLACE.

Young Eugene B. Wiggins Met a Tragic Death There Early Friday Night.

HIS HOME IN WILMINGTON.

Fell Between Cars Being Shifted on Sidetrack—Died Within Two Hours After Injury—Distressing News Conveyed to the Family Here.

Last Friday night the shocking intelligence reached the city that young Eugene B. Wiggins had fallen from a train at Wallace, N. C. and had been fatally injured. A later report bore the more distressing but not unexpected information that the young man had died two hours after the accident at the home of Mr. Sam. Westbrook to which he was carried soon after he was injured. Particulars of the sad accident had not been received by the railway officials up to late hour Friday night, but from a long distance telephone conversation with Dr. C. S. Sloan, of Wallace, it was learned that young Mr. Wiggins, while standing on the top of some box cars that were being shifted on the side track at Wallace, fell between two of them and the trucks of which the accident occurred, he told those about him to tell his mother that he loved her and that he died like a man.

Dr. R. A. Graham and Dr. J. W. Carroll, A. O. L. surgeons at Wallace, were summoned as quickly as possible, but they saw from the first that there was no hope, and his widow, mother, Mrs. Elizabeth B. Wiggins, and his sister, Miss Lina Wiggins, of Wilmington, were notified by kind friends, who prepared them as gently as possible for the more distressing news which followed. In the meantime a special train had been made up here and was being prepared to take the mother and sister, Dr. E. J. Wood and other physicians, to Wallace, but it was made unnecessary to send the train. Everything possible was done for the young man by the physicians and friends at Wallace, but it was all to no avail.

Young Mr. Wiggins was in the 21st year of his age and was universally loved by all who knew him. He was a bright, cheerful, and agreeable companion. For several years he was employed in the offices of Messrs. Alexander Sprunt & Son, but a year ago he manifested an inclination for railroad work and was reluctantly given up by his first employers to enter the general offices of the Atlantic Coast Line at Raleigh, N. C. He had been in the employ of Mr. B. S. Melver, auditor of freight receipts. The work there was confined and the young clerk decided to enter the transportation service and work his way up. He had been in Raleigh in a pleasant position and became a flagman until the required experience was obtained to fit him for the position of flagman. He had been in Raleigh in a pleasant position and became a flagman until the required experience was obtained to fit him for the position of flagman. He had been in Raleigh in a pleasant position and became a flagman until the required experience was obtained to fit him for the position of flagman.

The accident occurred at 8:30 o'clock. He had just after the same train as was unfortunate enough to derail two cars, also at Wallace, but that had no connection with the more serious accident immediately preceding it. A wrecking train was on the scene after the derailment of the cars.

These four roads.

The following are the defendants sentenced in the court during past week: David Gordon, assault with a deadly weapon, two months; Ernest Gillingham, larceny, four months on roads; R. L. Joyner, disposing of mortgaged property, two months; Harry Taylor, breaking and entering store house, 13 months; Salem Ball, larceny, 13 months; Andrew Walker, carrying concealed weapon, two months; John Graham, alias Grant, carrying concealed weapon, 40 days; Jerrie Hamilton, assault with deadly weapon, two months; Ellis MacRae, larceny 13 months; Thos Branch, forcible trespass, four months; Willie Jones, assault with deadly weapon, two months.

Robert Catlett, a wealthy farmer of Sevier county, Tenn., who has been tried five times on the charge of being an accessory in the Whyte murder in January, 1895, for which two men already have been executed, was acquitted yesterday at London, Tenn.

At a conference of the Momon church the other day at Salt Lake City, it was decided again to abandon Polygamy. We'll never believe it until Polygamy goes for a divorce and gets it on the ground of abandonment.

Now comes Senator Gorman to say that he has not announced himself in favor of Judge Parker for the Democratic nomination for President and that he has not expressed a preference one way or the other.

Scientists are now trying to find out how to recognize a female mosquito from a male. We suppose the only way to get at it is to believe that the female is the one that gets mashed on a man's face.

In this campaign we want all the good Populists to renew their allegiance to the Democratic party. All the other kind will, however, have to make their own arrangements.

We wrote something about "the Kentucky blossoming rose," but the printer set it up "blossoming nose." Let it go at that.

It is said that Roosevelt is rich, but that won't keep him from feeling like 30 cents after the 8th of next November.

A great many of our exchanges say "It Looks Like Parker." Well if it looks so much like him it must be his.

LOCAL DOTS.

Raleigh banks have organized a clearing house in that city.

Concord Chapter No. 1, R. A. M., will hold a special convocation Monday evening at 8 o'clock.

Dr. Porter, who was in the city Saturday, said that the recent frost did not injure strawberries that were covered, and that the consequence is those who covered will be shipping this week.

Berta Stanland, the little 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Stanland, has diphtheria at 715 Grace street. A quarantine was established Friday—the only one now in the city.

As prescribed by law, Chief of Police Furlong Friday burned in the City Hall furnace about \$100 worth of poker chips, cards, dice and other paraphernalia, captured in the recent gambling raid.

Will King and Charlie Hankins, two boys who claim to hail from Wilmington, broke into a machine shop at Wilson night before last and stole between \$18 and \$20 from a cash box. King was captured and half of the money recovered. Hankins gave the Wilson officers a sprint and got away.

A new system of tickets will soon be introduced on the suburban trolley line eliminating the frequent lifting of fares by the conductors. A single ticket reading good to Wrightsville with coupons attached for the return to Wilmington and another for passage between the sound and beach.

PASTOR WILL NOT RESIGN.

Greggation Prefers That He Take Vacation Recommended by Physicians.

Friends of the Rev. Fred D. Hale, pastor of the First Baptist church, will be delighted to know that his condition has improved much since he was admitted to the James Walker Memorial Hospital last Monday. His physicians now say that with a short season of complete rest he will be able to resume his pastoral duties, which it was thought last week he would have to abandon on account of his health.

After the union services at the First Baptist church last night, a conference was held at which the condition of Pastor Hale was reported and the congregation at once unanimously voted him the needed vacation, which Rev. Mr. Hale will spend at his old home in Arkansas, returning to his work after the Southern Baptist Convention.

Mr. J. B. Wilkinson Dead.

Many friends throughout this section will learn with regret of the death of Mr. J. B. Wilkinson, which occurred at paralysis at his home in Atlanta Saturday morning at 11 o'clock. Mr. Wilkinson was about 60 years of age and leaves two daughters and five sons, nearly all grown. For a number of years he conducted a saw mill at Alms, N. C., and was later proprietor of Cleveland Springs until 1895 when he removed with his family to Atlanta. He was a brother-in-law of Messrs. C. H. Fore and E. S. Lathrop, of this city, who were advised of the death by telegraph Saturday.

Highlander's Maiden Trip.

The Columbia State of Saturday notes with satisfaction that the steamer "Highlander" made her initial trip from that city to Georgetown, without a mishap or delay, in 28 hours. The State says: "A telegram received last night bore the cheerful information that an agreement had been reached for the through traffic arrangement with the Clyde Line. Manager Love, who returned to Columbia yesterday from a trip to New York, Wilmington, Georgetown, and other points, is now now soliciting freight shipments among the merchants here."

A newspaper calls Col. William J. Bryan "Gas Bill." That is an egregious mistake, for a gas bill invariably gets in once a month, while Col. Bryan can't even break in.

It is said that Miss Billie Gas has the richest gold mine in Alaska. This compels us to say that we would like to be her Gas master.

STEDMAN FOR GOVERNOR.

Shall a Confederate Soldier Ever Again be Elected to Any High Office in North Carolina?

To the Editor: Shall a Confederate soldier ever again be elected to any high office in North Carolina? Or shall they be relegated into "innocuous denudation?" Among the twelve Congressmen from this State there is not one ex-Confederate soldier, nor is it probable that there will ever be again a Confederate soldier from this State in Congress. North Carolina is the only Southern State that enjoys (1) this unenviable distinction, and yet she boasts of having furnished more soldiers to the Confederate army than any other State.

This year is the best opportunity of electing an ex-Confederate soldier Governor of this State. Four years hence the cry will be raised that no one is sufficiently vigorous to make the campaign and too old and feeble to discharge the duties of Governor. The Confederates feel that this is their last chance to have one of their number our Chief Magistrate, and therefore they are terribly in earnest and have selected as their candidate one who is in every respect worthy of being the Governor of our grand old State.

All true North Carolinians proudly boast that our soldiers were "the first at Bethel and the last at Appomattox," and it is eminently appropriate that the old soldiers' candidate should be one who was literally and truly one of the first at Bethel and one of the last at Appomattox. They present as their candidate one who volunteered in April, 1861, as a private in Company H of the "Bethel" regiment and was paroled at Appomattox as Major of the 24th North Carolina. He served gallantly and faithfully all those four years from Bethel to Appomattox. He is a true and magnificent type of the manly Southern gentleman of whom "the Old South" was so justly proud. And with that he is a splendid type and representative of the progressive business men of the "New South" and is one who has at all times and under all circumstances, in peace and in war, been true to every trust and faithful in all things.

Are the survivors of the gallant "Bethel" soldiers so much to be honored when they ask for the nomination of so distinguished a comrade? It is all very right and proper to erect a monument to our Confederate dead, but why not honor the living also? Why not honor the dead and rejoice the hearts of the living soldiers of North Carolina by electing to our Chief Magistrate one of our own men who served in the ranks of the Confederate army? And especially when this is the last opportunity of thus honoring either the dead or the living.

With all due respect to the other most worthy aspirants for the nomination, the Old Confederate appeal to the young Democrats of North Carolina to give them this, their last chance, of honoring one of their number. The Old Confederate will not long be in the way of the younger aspirants. The "Young and the Old South" is rapidly growing thinner, and our ranks are sadly depleted and not many years hence the Confederate soldier will be only a memory, and all those battle-scarred heroes will have "crossed over the river" and be at rest with their immortal leaders, Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson.

Let us make unanimous the nomination of that brave soldier, that worthy gentleman, that unwavering Democrat, and that true North Carolinian—Charles Man. Sledge.

H. A. LONDON.

Pittsboro, N. C., March 31, 1904.

PLAINTIVE NOTE FROM JAIL.

Rocky Point Negro Demonstrated His Appalling Power to Judge and Solicitor.

When the average "cultured person" gets in trouble and is about to face the court for his misdeeds, his long suit is his easy faculty of assuming the role of the most humble mendicant. Last week Judge Ferguson and Solicitor Duffy received from the jail the following missive from Joe Moore, who was charged with carrying a concealed weapon and whose strenuousness as a pleader, secured for him a light sentence. The letter is quoted verbatim:

"Wilmington, N. C., March the 31 1901 dear Mr. Surtiler and onorable Judge: I permit (submit) to my case and ask the mercy of the Court and a Beg to the onrable coat to Please have mercy on me and Let me off just as Light as you all can if you please sir Be cause I was out off the City Lemits and did not mean any harm and was not raise any des trouble neither was I and any Body cross a tall and I Bin in Jail over a months time and my wife is sick in Bed and my home is at Rocky Point N. C. and if you Please sir let me off I will take my family and go home and will not come Be fore you all any more do Please for The Lord sake if you all will have mercy on me This time my wife is sick and my child is Sick two and my people is at Rocky Point N. C. So Mr. and onorable Mr. Surtiler and Mr. Judge Please to you all honor have mercy a pon me I am now 36 years old and has not Bin in trouble but one Be fore and it was for fighting for my rtes and sir Please Look a pon my Poor wife and sick child with a eye of pity if you Please sir so take it in your Charge add for god sake if you Please sir do the Best you all can for me an oblige

"This is Joe Moore a Poor troble in heart Boy in Jail my Lord do help me if you Please sir Please sir."