

THE WEATHER.

Showers Wednesday in west and Wednesday or Wednesday night in east portion; Thursday fair, light moderate south winds.

THE MORNING STAR

FOUNDED 1837 WILMINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1910.

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WILMINGTON, N. C., WEDNESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 10, 1910.

WHOLE NUMBER 13,369.

Bullet of Assassin Intended For Gaynor

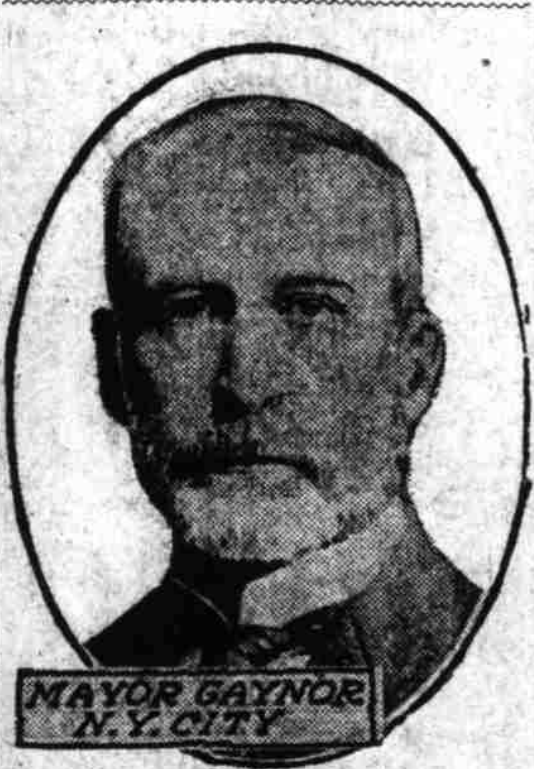
Mayor of New York Shot Down Yesterday by Disgruntled City Employee as He was Boarding Steamer.

WOUND MAY BE FATAL

His Assailant Borne to Deck by Former Princeton Football Star.

HAD REMARKABLE FORTITUDE

Sank to Chair and Later Hurried to St. Mary's Hospital—Would-be Assassin Expresses No Remorse, Excitement.



New York, Aug. 9.—Midnight: The following bulletin on Mayor Gaynor's condition was issued at midnight: "Mayor Gaynor is doing as well as could be expected. He slept some. He is perfectly conscious. There is no evidence of infection. (Signed.) 'FERDINAND C. WOLFF, 'House Physician, St. Mary's Hospital'."

New York, Aug. 9.—William J. Gaynor, mayor of New York City, was shot in the head and seriously wounded today as he stood on the promenade deck of the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse, by James J. Gallagher, a discharged and disgruntled city employee. Gallagher was almost instantly overpowered and arrested.

The shot was fired at 9:45 o'clock this morning, fifteen minutes before the steamer was due to leave her pier at Hoboken, N. J.; and the Mayor was receiving god-speed from a group of friends preparatory to a vacation trip to Europe. The bullet struck him behind the right ear and ranged downward, inflicting a dangerous, though not necessarily fatal wound. And unless blood poison develops surgeons are hopeful of the Mayor's recovery, enough at his age, 59 years—such a wound is essentially grave.

Tonight the Mayor, at St. Mary's hospital, Hoboken, surrounded by his specialists, with members of his family gathered near, awaiting the outcome with anxiety. All early reports from the hospital were hopeful in tone and this evening six X-ray negatives of the wound were taken to facilitate an operation for the removal of the bullet. Gallagher, the would-be assassin, is locked in a cell at Jersey City, held without bail. He expresses no remorse.

The big liner was gay with flags and ringing with shouted good-byes when the tragedy occurred. Most of those who had been aboard the ship to say farewell to friends or relatives had gone ashore, but a little group remained to talk with the Mayor. They were standing on the port side of the vessel near the promenade ward and were in the act of posing for a group photograph when Gallagher unnoticed, pushed his way almost to the Mayor's side and fired point blank at his head.

He used a 38-caliber revolver and an examination later disclosed that the first cartridge had missed fire. This probably saved the Mayor's life for Gallagher when he first pulled the trigger was less than two feet away. Backing away slightly in his excitement he pulled the trigger a second time and sent a bullet crashing into the Mayor's neck, below the ear.

William H. Edwards, commissioner of street cleaning and the former Princeton football star, lunged forward with his 300 pounds just as Robert Adamson, the Mayor's secretary, struck Gallagher's arm. As he did so a second shot pierced Edwards' sleeve, inflicting a slight flesh wound on the commissioner's right arm which remained undiscovered for hours because of the excitement. Unmindful of his wound Edwards hit the man a crashing blow in the face and they crashed to the deck together. Gallagher struggling with the strength of desperation and pulling viciously at the trigger in an attempt to fire another shot.

But Edwards was too much for him. He rained blows after blow on Gallagher's now bleeding face, while Adamson and Archibald R. Watson, corporation counsel for the city, flung themselves on the struggling two in an attempt to grasp the weapon. When Mr. Watson had obtained possession of the revolver and Gallagher a bitter struggle about the deck Edwards now crying and shouting in his anger and excitement and Gallagher panting as exhaustion began to grip his limbs. When completely subdued in the former football star's vice-like grip, a pair of steel nippers were slipped on his wrists by a special officer aboard the ship and he was rushed through a hoisting and threatening crowd off the vessel and into an automobile and arraigned before Recorder McGovern, of Hoboken.

During the struggle with the man who had attempted to take his life Mayor Gaynor thought badly wounded and bleeding from the mouth and nose did not once lose consciousness. The impact of the bullet did not even throw him from his feet but he raised his hands to his side and with his face centered in pain he staggered in a dazed condition, leaned across the ship's rail until Adamson came to his assistance. Then some one drew a steamer chair to his side and in this the Mayor sat with relief. A few minutes later he was removed to a stateroom where the ship's surgeons temporarily bandaged the wound preparatory to his removal to St. Mary's hospital. He was taken there in a special automobile.

Rufus Gaynor, a son, was the only member of the Mayor's family present when he was shot. His wife and other children were at the Gaynor country place at St. James, L. I. When Mrs. Gaynor was notified by telephone of the tragedy she made a spectacular run by automobile, accompanied by her son, Norman, crossed the Queensboro bridge to Manhattan, sped across the island to the Hudson river and was taken to Hoboken in a police patrol boat. She was almost overcome when she reached St. Mary's hospital and was permitted to see her husband for but a moment. She was joined there shortly by Mrs. Ethel Vingu, a daughter, recently married, and they began their vigil near the bedside.

Rarely has a wounded man evidenced more fortitude and cheerfulness than did William J. Gaynor today. He evidently thought as he was being carried down the companionway from the ship on a stretcher that his wound was fatal for he smiled faintly and said to those near him: "Tell the people good bye." To his wife and his son, Rufus, he said at the hospital later: "It is very strange, very strange I wonder why he did it. I think I feel toward the man who would have killed him. And that he looked calmly on the ever-present prospect of assassination is indicated in the tone of a recent letter to a citizen who had warned him of the danger of going in the subway without an escort. To this solicitous friend, Charles Weinblatt, a lawyer, he wrote on March 22nd last: 'I thank you very much for your letter, but I have no fear about going alone. I do not think any one would do me any harm unless he was a lunatic, and it is hard to guard against lunatics.'

Gallagher, judging by appearances and actions is not a lunatic. His mind is apparently as sound as any man's of 30 odd years, but he has nourished in his heart a hatred for Mayor Gaynor ever since he was discharged as a night watchman in the department of docks and ferries in July last for incompetency.

Since then he has repeatedly written to the Mayor anonymously and otherwise, harping on an obsession that he had been persecuted and demanding redress. He has even written to the Governor so his became known tonight and he went on board the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse to day with the expressed purpose of murdering the man whom he charges with having robbed him of his bread and butter.

"You took the bread and butter out of my mouth," he shouted as he approached the Mayor. Then he leveled the revolver and fired. The struggle about the deck ensued almost instantly. As he grappled with the man Commissioner Edwards was heard shouting "I've got him; I've got him," and as he pinned Gallagher to the floor he beseeched those around him to bring a pair of handcuffs. It was then that Henry Geering a special officer of the North German Lloyd Line, brought the nippers and Gallagher was pinioned with steel.

There was no panic on board during the disorder. Many tried to belabor the prostrate Gallagher and the excitement of course was intense, but the ship's officers used severe measures of discipline and effectually shielded the Mayor in his stateroom from the crowd of over solicitous passengers.

President Pedro Montt, of Chile, en route to Europe after his visit to this country, was a spectator of the tragedy and its ensuing scenes. He had been talking with the Mayor before the shooting occurred.

"The man was hanging around for several minutes," said President Montt. "I noticed that he carried one hand under his coat tail as if in the neighborhood of his right hand hip pocket. He was not suspicious of this and paid no particular attention to the fellow.

"He did not seem to me to show any signs of excitement. The Mayor had just introduced me to a friend of his from his own neighborhood in Brooklyn, who was going with him and asked me laughingly if I minded posing for another group photograph for the benefit of a newspaper man who had arrived late. When I heard Gallagher yell out something and saw his flash of his gun and then the shooting and the struggling began.

Commissioner Edwards said: "I was standing with Corporation Counsel Watson, Dr. Lederle, the health commissioner, Commissioner Thompson, of the water department, and Mr. Adamson, the Mayor's secretary, on the forward deck when the assassin approached.

"We were wishing the Mayor a safe voyage. As we chatted I heard a shot directly back of us. It was immediately followed by another. We turned about and saw this man with a revolver smoking in his right hand and not three feet away. He had the revolver almost against the Mayor's back. Mr. Watson grabbed the fellow's pistol hand and held it upward. The man began to struggle desperately. "I then seized him around the body and slammed him against the railing. I didn't care much what I did with him and for a moment I thought he was going overboard. He continued to fight furiously, but a well directed blow or two took the fight out of him.

Just as they got the man into the machine on the way to the look up Mr. Edwards said the fellow looked about him and said so that all heard him distinctly say that: "He robbed me of my bread and butter and that's all there is to it."

Mr. Adamson and others made statements which practically corroborated those made by President Montt and Mr. Edwards.

Gallagher is a short, thick set man, weighing close to 300 pounds. He smoked a cigar cheerfully after his arrest, and at no time expressed sorrow because of his deed. On the other hand, he repeated stolidly that the Mayor had robbed him of a livelihood, and that he had meant to kill him. He is 55 years old.

Gallagher made the following signed confession to his act to Robert W. Bell, acting chief of police of Hoboken: "I came over to Hoboken at 9:20 this morning. I went to the steamer pier, and I went on board the steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse. I met a clergyman on board of the steamer, and I asked him to point out Mayor Gaynor to me.

He did so, and shortly after I fired a shot at the Mayor. I do not know if I fired more than one shot or not.

"Knowing that Mayor Gaynor was going to Europe this morning to enjoy himself after depriving me of my bread and butter, not porterhouse steak, I was irritated to the point of committing the act.

"The revolver you show me is the revolver that I done the shooting at the Mayor with. I don't know how many shots were in the revolver when I used it. I have had this revolver a long time in my possession. I carried it when I was in the employ of the city."

Gallagher seemed remarkably cool while making this statement, to which he affixed his signature.

After his arraignment before Recorder McGovern and held to await the result of the Mayor's injuries this afternoon, Gallagher was sent to the Hudson county jail at Jersey City, where he sat in his cell tonight, contentedly smoking a pipe and seemingly pleased with the attention he had attracted.

TRAIN HIT AUTO AND KILLED FIVE

Baltimore Touring Party En Route to Cape May Were Victims.

STRUCK BY PENNSY EXPRESS

Effort Made to Prevent the Accident Proved Fruitless—AM Instantly Killed and Bodies Badly Bruised.

Cape May, N. J., Aug. 9.—Five persons were crushed to death tonight when an express train on the Pennsylvania Railroad dashed into an automobile at Mill Lane Crossing on the West Jersey and Seashore Railroad.

The dead are: Frederick W. Feldner and wife, and Fritz Mergenthaler and wife and their chauffeur M. C. Jones, all of Baltimore. Mergenthaler was the son-in-law of Mr. and Mrs. Feldner.

The party had been spending a few days in Atlantic City and this afternoon left for an automobile trip to Cape May.

As they approached the tracks, the fast running express was hidden from view by a corn field and it was impossible for the chauffeur to see the train until he was within a few feet of the tracks.

As the automobile bore down towards the tracks Mrs. Thomas McNell, who resides close to the crossing, saw the rapidly approaching express and waved her hand for the automobile driver to stop his car, but the man either did not see the danger signal or thought that he could cross the tracks before the train reached him and dashed on to the road just as the train reached the crossing. The express struck the automobile squarely between the wheels and threw it and all of the occupants clear of the tracks. All five of the riders were instantly killed and badly out and bruised.

The bodies were quickly gathered together and a physician hurriedly summoned, but a glance at the mangled forms showed plainly there was no need for medical aid.

Cooner Reeves was summoned and coached the scene a few minutes after the accident occurred. He took charge of the five bodies and had them brought to his morgue here.

So severe was the impact that pieces of the machine were driven on the piston rod.

Residents of Baltimore, Md., Aug. 9.—Fred W. Feldner, of this city, who with his wife, son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Mergenthaler, and their chauffeur, were killed when a Pennsylvania railroad express train struck their automobile near Cape May, N. J., tonight, was a well known lawyer of this city, and was associated with Frank A. Pines, also of Baltimore, in a contract which contemplates the draining of the Everglades and in other large enterprises. Mr. Mergenthaler, who was also a resident of this city, was a son of Ottmar Mergenthaler, the inventor of the Mergenthaler Linotype.

FLOODS IN JAPAN.

Houses Submerged and Railway Lines Badly Washed.

Tokio, Aug. 9.—A torrential rainfall that continued today has caused devastating floods principally in Shizuoka province, on the southern coast. Hundreds of houses have been submerged and one occupied by students in the province of Shizuoka was buried with its tenants beneath a landslide.

Washouts along the railway lines are reported and several trains have been derailed.

OUTLINES.

Mayor William J. Gaynor, of New York City, was shot and dangerously wounded yesterday morning, by a discharged city employee, as he was about to leave for a vacation in Europe. The Mayor's condition is considered favorable—One fatal accident and several mishaps cast a shadow over the parade of the Knights Templar in Chicago yesterday. Forty thousand Masons were in line—Five persons were killed when a Pennsylvania train struck an automobile near Cape May, N. J., yesterday. The party were returning from Atlantic City and all were killed—Ex-President Roosevelt held a political conference yesterday with William Loeb, Jr., in New York. He has arranged a number of other political conferences—Twelve persons were killed on the Northwest-Pacific Railroad in California yesterday—The loss of probably a million dollars and the injury of several firemen resulted in a Boston fire yesterday—New York markets: Money easy, 2 to 2 1/2 per cent; ruling rate 2 1/2; closing bid, 1 3/4; offered at 1 1/2; spot cotton closed quiet, five points lower; middling uplands, 16 cents; middling uplands, 16 1/2; four steady; but quiet; wheat, spot steady; No. 2 red, \$1.06 1/2 elevator, and \$1.07 1/4 f. o. b.; No. 1 northern, \$1.2 1/4 f. o. b.; corn firm; No. 2, \$1.2 nominal elevator domestic basis to arrive; oats firm; mixed nominal; rosin and turpentine steady.

SHADOW IS OVER KNIGHTS' PARADE

Serious Accidents Marred Feature Day of Masons in Chicago.

FORTY THOUSAND WERE IN LINE

Greatest Gathering of Knights Templar on Record—One Man Killed and Other Mishaps Resulted. Features.

Chicago, Aug. 9.—One tragic death, one accident which physicians say will prove fatal and a dozen minor mishaps, due to the crowds, cast a shadow today over the parade of what Masons say was the greatest number of Knights Templar, who ever formed in line in any city.

Except for a slight thunderstorm lasting, but a short time, the weather during the long march was perfect. From 9 o'clock when the signal to start was given, until after 1 P. M., when the last Knight had passed before the reviewing stand the thermometer ranged from 71 to 97 degrees while a cool breeze prevented any considerable discomfort from heat among the assembled thousands.

More than 40,000 Knights were in line over half a million spectators sat in the huge reviewing stand occupying the entire east side of Michigan boulevard as far south as 12th street and stood patiently along the line of march.

The first note of tragedy in the day came when Hermann W. Grossmann, of Chicago, on his way to join his commandery was caught in the death strip between two cars on Temple. Way and received injuries from which he died on his way to the hospital. In the grand stand, two blocks away sat Mrs. Grossmann, unidentified for three hours, while she scanned the marchers for her husband, not learning of his death until the parade had passed and she reached home.

William Hackett, a Knight from Fortera, was thrown from his horse in the parade and dragged with his heel in the stirrup for a block before the animal could be stopped. At the hospital here tonight it is stated Mr. Hackett's injuries are fatal.

W. B. Bidde, of LaPorte, Ind., was struck by a cab and received serious injuries. Scores of women who fainted in the rush received attention in the emergency hospital, booths which had been erected at intervals along the line of march.

Behind a platoon of mounted police, the procession was led by California mounted commandery of San Francisco. Immediately following came 100 open carriages, each containing four members of the Grand Conclave, the highest body in Knight Templarism of this country. Acting Grand Master William Melish occupied the first. Accompanying the Grand Conclave were noted guests from Priory of England, the Earl of Euston and representatives from the great priory of Canada.

Immediately after the parade the first formal session of the conclave was held. These business sessions will be held daily until the conclusion of the gathering here.

The selection of the city which is to have the next Conclave and the election of officers will not be reached before tomorrow.

Unless some unexpected candidate develops unusual strength in the Conclave the choice for the next triennial gathering lies between Los Angeles, New Orleans, Denver and Cincinnati, also making a bid for the Conclave, Atlanta, Ga. which has among the most imposing headquarters is doing effective advertising with a view of leading the conclave in 1916.

Tomorrow will be occupied with competitive drills and entertainment at their headquarters by the various commanderies. In the afternoon there will be an equestrian exhibition at the big pavilion in the stock yards and in the evening the Grande Commandery, of Illinois, will give a banquet to the officers and men of the Grand Encampment.

SODA FOUNTAIN ALTAR

Young Couple Have Proprietor of Drug Store to Marry Them.

Athens, Ga., Aug. 9.—A drug store was the place chosen by Adolphus Bradley and Miss Smith, of this city, in which to be married.

All the clerks were busy when Miss Smith and Mr. Bradley entered and seated themselves at a little table. Miss Smith told a waiter she would like to see the proprietor. The store was kept by the Rev. H. C. Compton, and when he appeared, she asked him to bring two glasses of soda water. Rev. Compton complied and as the glasses were about drained, his customer said: "Will you marry us?"

TEDDY IS ACTIVE IN POLITICS AGAIN

Conferences Arranged to Discuss State and National Issues.

LOEB GREETED FORMER CHIEF

Gifford Pinchot Will Talk With Him About Conservation Today—Invited South to Southern Commercial Congress.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., Aug. 9.—Theodore Roosevelt spent this evening talking politics with William Loeb, Jr., collector of the port of New York. Tomorrow he expects to have a conference with Gifford Pinchot, former chief forester, and James R. Garfield, ex-Secretary of the Interior. They may be able to reach Oyster Bay tomorrow, however. For the past two weeks Colonel Roosevelt has practically avoided political conferences. The renewal of conferences of such a nature is taken as an indication that the ex-President may be preparing to engage more actively in political affairs, State and National, although he allowed no comment to escape his lips today.

Mr. Loeb spent the night with his former chief. Before their conference began Colonel Roosevelt remarked with a smile that he did not know what they would talk about. When an attempt was made later to learn what had been discussed, Colonel Roosevelt sent word that he had nothing to say tonight about the matter, but might say something tomorrow.

The colonel was equally reticent about the expected visit of Mr. Pinchot and Mr. Garfield. All three men are numbered among his closest friends and most trusted advisers.

Mr. Loeb was suggested some time ago as a possible candidate for the Republican nomination for Governor of New York, and Mr. Pinchot's name has been mentioned in the same connection. It was generally understood that Mr. Loeb had determined not to allow himself to be considered as a candidate. He was unwilling to say tonight whether his talk with the colonel had anything to do with the Governorship. It is regarded as certain, however, that the subject and consideration of the policies to be advocated by the Roosevelt-Hughes forces at the Saratoga convention formed the chief topic of discussion.

One of the principal objects of Mr. Pinchot's coming visit, it is believed, is to acquaint Colonel Roosevelt with public affairs, especially conservation, which is to be one of the chief topics discussed by Colonel Roosevelt on his Western trip. Mr. Pinchot has just returned from a trip to California.

Mr. Garfield, it is expected, will talk over the political situation in Ohio with the colonel.

New York, Aug. 9.—Theodore Roosevelt spent the day at his editorial office in this city. Senator Jonathan Bourne, of Oregon; G. Grosvenor Dawe, of Washington, D. C., and Charles H. Davis, of Petersburg, Va., met him by appointment.

Senator Bourne told the colonel about the progressive ideas entertained in the far West, and described what Oregon has done in passing reform laws. He sought the ex-President's endorsement of all these measures.

"Was your talk with Colonel Roosevelt about politics?" he was asked after it was over.

"No, not in the ordinary acceptance of the word," he replied, "yet if successful in my mission, the result will be of the utmost importance to this country and by example to the rest of the world."

"I explained to Colonel Roosevelt how Oregon, through her initiative and referendum direct primary, corrupt practices and recall laws, has evolved, adopted and demonstrated the most effective form of popular government known to the world. These laws provide and insure equitable protection of the rights of men and of property, establish absolute sovereignty of the people, the accountability of every public servant directly to the party and the general electorates, instead of to the political boss, and through him to the campaign contributors. This accountability makes Oregon's government truly representative.

"Colonel Roosevelt's endorsement is not essential to the ultimate success of the cause, but believing he has the same confidence in the honesty and intelligence of the people that they have demonstrated they had in his, and appreciating his prominence before the world, I realize that his advocacy will accelerate the adoption of similar laws in other states. This was the mission of my call."

"What did he say?"

"You will have to ask him." Colonel Roosevelt, after the Senator's departure, said that he was greatly interested in his visitor's recital, and was already on record as favoring progressive legislation.

BIG BOSTON FIRE WITH HEAVY LOSS

Five Buildings and Ten Million Feet of Lumber Destroyed.

FIVE FIREMEN WERE HURT

Occurred in Wholesale Lumber District and Loss Will be Upward of Million Dollars—First General Alarm in Years.

Boston, Mass., Aug. 9.—A loss of upwards of \$1,000,000 was caused tonight by a fire in the wholesale lumber district. Starting from an unknown cause in the lumber yards of Blacker and Shepard, at the corner of Dover and Albany streets, the blaze assumed early proportions of such magnitude that a general alarm—the first sounded in this city since 1873—followed within ten minutes of the first alarm.

The fire zone extended along both sides of Albany, south from Dover street, on the east side, wiping out the buildings and ten million feet of lumber piled on the Fort Point channel docks of the Blacker & Shepard Company, and on the west side extending to the Thayer street public play ground. Five brick buildings on the west side of Albany street were destroyed. These included a three-story tenement block, four woodworking factories, and the Boston Fire Department repair station.

It was estimated that the Blacker and Shepard Company's loss would be upwards of \$300,000. The Boston Fire Department damage on the repair shop and its contents are estimated to be about \$150,000.

The fire called out practically all the Boston Fire Department, together with large numbers of men and numerous pieces of apparatus from nearby cities. Five firemen were caught in a shower of bricks and burning embers when the rear wall of the Patent building, a woodworking establishment, buckled and fell. The men were all rescued, but Hoseman Edward O'Connell is seriously injured.

SHOOTING IN JUNE.

One Dead and Others Injured in Five-Handed Fight.

Monroe, N. C., Aug. 9.—In a five-handed fight last night in Buford township, near this place, about 10 o'clock, Ben Hunter was shot and killed and his companion, Walter Stark, was shot in the arm, by three brothers, Gus, Bill and Winfred Belk.

Details are meager, but it seems that there had been some trouble between the men, all of whom are farmers and well known in this county, and at the meeting last night there were some words passed, and then the shooting began. It appears that Hunter was shot while trying to make his escape, as two of the bullets entered his back. It is also said that he was shot twice after he fell, and that both bullets took effect in his temple, killing him instantly.

Owing to the prominence of the men and the suddenness of the killing, the entire community is highly excited and a hurry call was sent into Monroe about 10 o'clock last night after the shooting, and the sheriff was asked to come to the scene. He left immediately, and as yet nothing has been heard from him.

SHOT FROM AMBUSH.

Henderson County, Tenn., Farmer Meets Untimely End.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 9.—Near Sardis, in Henderson county, Tennessee, yesterday afternoon, Mart Green, a white man, was assassinated from ambush. He was riding horseback on his way home when some one emptied the contents of a double-barreled shotgun into his body, death resulting in a short while.

In his dying words he is alleged to have mentioned a neighbor, Al Martin, and Martin was arrested, but his friends claim he will prove an alibi. Green leaves a widow and thirteen children.

CATTLEMEN'S DUEL.

Hall Kills Bonavides, Whom He Accused of Stealing.

El Paso, Texas, Aug. 9.—Pedro Bonavides was shot and killed near Deming, New Mexico, yesterday by Tom Hall, a prominent and wealthy cattleman.

Hall charged Bonavides with stealing cattle, and a fight with revolvers ensued. Hall surrendered to the sheriff.

The day before Colonel Roosevelt is to visit Atlanta on his Southern trip, a meeting of 160 business men, representing 16 Southern States, will be held in Atlanta, to draft plans for the Congress. These plans will then be laid before Colonel Roosevelt.

"The Southern Commercial Congress is a non-political movement," said Mr. Dawe. "Its object is to make the South understand what it had got and to arouse it to its great opportunities. The second purpose is to teach the rest of the world what the South has. We believe the movement is destined to influence the future of the South greatly, and to stir it to a sense of its responsibilities and its great future."

Mr. Dawe said that on October 7th,