TERMATH OF THE FIRE.

cond Section

ALIDA

Pages 1 to 8

ERE are dates which catch the

<text>

no lack of particlements no lack of particlements The streets of the city were man-charged with life and excitement. There are were source and the biologic of the biolog that had not been burned. On this ide of the river there were huddled together steamboats; sailing vessels and lighters in a conglomerate mass;

and lighters in a conglomerate mass; and on the wharves there was a crowd of yawning seamen and laborers. laz-ily staring at the other shore. One of the men in the office was Constantine Hondrel, who had some time before loomed up as an impor-tant personage in the commercial cir-cles of the port, representing foreign interests. There were all kinds of guesses as to his nationality—from a Russian to a Spaniard. As a matter successes as to his nationality-from a guesses as to his nationality-from a result of fact, he displayed the quintessence of the commercial shrewdness which might exist in a man of any nation-ality. He was a cosmopolitan: his business knowledge sweeping the world with an easy familiarity. He moloved his business and lived likes a lord one of its returns. Another of the party was a lawyer, hamed Blakeman, still under thirty; with a classic knowledge and a ready wit, and a constant inclination to dis-

stant inclination to disture of entertainment over the wines Fry-Walker Lumber Company, the lay them. The plethoric countenance was suggestive of convivial habits; and, in the midst of the condonian pinion of his townsmen, there was an brought in by the blockade runners onsigned to him. There had developed one strange ontradiction in his nature. An old | inderlying concern lest his star of pilot came in on one of his boats, wounded seriously by the well directedomine might wane. Another was a ship's agent named shot of a Federal cruiser. Travers had already shown some friendliness for him, and now undertook to provide fravers; a tail, erect, robust young w with a sharp eye, and a disdaind curl to his lip. He was a master his support until he should recover. his work, and held the reputation For six or eight months the old man lingered; and he never lacked anyf heing able to do things where othrs falled. Blakeman fawned upon thing. The grocer knew it; so did the and incidentally, drank his liquor. druggist and the physician; but, be-by erecting two new buildings. The if he has ever stolen anything or been yond them and the old man, himself, postoffice has been moved into new accused of it, the public don't know ugh not failing to take his own in supplying good cheer over the it was a secret carefully guarded. quarters and fitted up with handsome it. Traverse lost heavily through the great fire; how much, he alone, knew. For a day or two he deserted his ef-fice; and as he had done on one or two new furniture and keyless lock boxes The fourth member of the group way and now is one of the neatest in the alim young man, with black chin whiskers, after the custom of the State for a town of this size. A num- Rev. P. R. Law in Lumberton Robe-State for a town of this size. A func-ber of residences were improved by sonian. The value of what we call editorials. occasions before, he plunged into the wild, reckless life led by many of the es. His name was Trowman; and is business was connected with the lockade runners. The remaining memsea-faring strangers in the town. There ware several taverns which were popular resorts for these men; particusiness was expansive, and, in imporularly Hubden's. Locally, this was an FHE BAND ation of fighting in the ranks of the onfederate armies. historic structure, with an imposing entrance. There was a court in front. "It's a blanked shame!" growled paved with mosaics, and ornamented with granite pillars. The door of the saloon, opening from the recess, was surrounded with a stained glass. In s, rising and rubbing his foreead vigorously, as his custom was then perplexed or excited, "Although is war, there ought to he some the convivial days of the past, it had of home government here. Where been the resort of the wits of the town and it still enjoyed a tone of distinc-<text> ire the white men of the fire compa-The sketch which follows is reproduced because of its peculiar timeliness and for the pleasant memories it will revive in the minds of many of the generation that is passing, whe danced to the music of data offered to employ ilm to furnish the minds of many of the generation that is passing, whe danced to the music of data offered to employ ilm to furnish the minds of many of the generation that is passing, whe danced to the music of data offered to employ ilm to furnish the minds of many of the generation that is passing, whe danced to the music of data offered to employ ilm to furnish the minds of many of the generation that is passing, whe danced to the music of a virtue same years ago for a Virtue doll Rannoke, river aristocrat, and was always well paid. All of his sons were musicinas and back is to first knew of Old Frank Johnson. He had ta sons, and four or five musically data minerest. This would have been and the fact that it is a period of the editors of the sont treating before the had got terming to town. The word of the sons, but I have forgot the mines of all the sons, but I have forgot the mines of all the sons, but I have forgot and cophas and Frank Johnson and Edward and Cophas and Frank Jr. ome Guards.' Where are the nigtion. On the third evening, Travers waners? Where are the free niggers, he have been drilling and marching dered into Hubden's, and joined one of the groups which sat about the place. It was the end of his debauch. it as a fire organization? Some cared; some spolled; all left to do as hey please. I'll tell you, a good part d the property could have been sav-d, if things were run here in a com-A lively conversation was going on over what appeared to be some new development in the shipping situation. A quick interest leaped into Travers' se manner." eyes. "What's new?" he demanded. "Oh, nothing;" drawled a red-faced t's it." assented Hondret, leanin his chair, and digging his into his armpits: "Shentlesinte his armpits: "Shentle-Irishman. "Nothing new for you at any rate; you have no boats." Travers looked at him inquiringly. "Oh, well," the man continued: "Oh, well," the man continued: "cotton has been jumping up out of the ground and falling out of the clouds, inving to get away from these firebugs; and there are no boats to touch it. You haven't snything?" he nk town, and do some buy us mank town, and do some besness, and let other people do some besness. De blank military officers; what do dey know about besness? De forts down below iss well enough to keep de port open; but dis blank ence with everything by dese "Not a blank thing?" assented Traylank_officers iss discouraging burst of laughter greeted this de-stance, largely by reason of the em-tic periods. "How are freights?" "Well that's the fun!" replied the other. "They are offering this after-noon one and a half to one; and I un-derstand Kreston & Co. say they would "What would you do, Mr. Hondrel?" quired Trowman. "What would I do? We have cotton "What would I do? We have cotton here; we have naval store here; we have warehouses full of goods here. I respinate to care de property. Home guards-bah? What I do? I let de blank government take its chance for freight room along wid de rest; and not drive men who want to do beesness, out of beesness. What I do? —Hondrei was waxing warm. "By the sword of Damocles!" inter-rupted Blakeman. "A most magnifi-ent conflagration? an historic holo-caust?" He had been estimating the loss with the help of two members of the party. "Look at the figures! Six million, one hundred thousand dol-lars!" "Seems to be an interesting matter." give two to one to move some of their tired of Old Frank Johnson's band. Old Frank Johnson's band! My! My!! My!! what memories the mers mention of that wonderful musical aggregation brings up. Why, sway back yonder, wheel I was a barefooted village boy. I could follow that bands for miles or sit and listen to its sweet music for hours, yes for days. If it could have played so long, and I never got tired eitner. Old Frank Johnson was a negro slars, owned by a wealthy Roanoke river farm-er whose broad acres were located in Northempton county. N. C. He bought himself on a credit, and in like marners purchased the freedom of his wife. His old mater threw in the five or siz chil-dren, all boys, for good measure John-son was a matural-born musician, could play any instrument he hid over seen, but his specialities were the fiddle. (no violins in those good oid days, but fid-dies) the ciarloact and the dore. He was known as 'Oht' Frank is and his family's treedom by fidding for balls and dances, and then made a goodly for talls through ten days or more ago. "The Marguerite" queried the man, who caught the name as he was saun-tering up to the bar. "Why, sir, she pulled into the wharf half an hour ago. Does also coment he Tooked at the man, as if in doubt as to the scen-racy of his information; then took a quick step toward the door; wheeled. quick step toward the door; whealed, and threw a ten-dollar note on the counter. "Take that," he said; "you and friends, and drink to the good luck of the Marguerits." a) the clarioner may to part as earned the money to part milin's freedom by fidding more, and then made a go d Chattan the Marguerita". For two hours Travers ant ab blank figures!" he ex-ng to his feet, and univers. It was a marrow except

on dollars, quarters.

Chaldin

which a shattered portion of the gun-wale, and a hole through the captain's cabin bore their testimony. By day light the unloading began. Travers saw to that himself. By 10 o'clock it was completed, and the first hale of obtain of the outward cargo was taken aboard; and before nightfall the entire carge was stowed away and the steam-er cleared from the military head-quarters.

ROMANCE OF THE CONFEDERACY

By ANDREW J. HOWSILL, JR.

The Marguerite was a smart little Marguerite was a soult in the graceful and wiry as a grey-I. As she stood out in the river, to make her run for the sea, ers, upon the whart, was viewing Were Then. ady to make her run for the sea, Travers, upon the wharf, was viewing her with admiring eyes. Her color was

The verse upon the wharf, was viewing ther with admiring eyes. Her color was ster, and presented a dingy, weird as pect in the gathering darkness. Her paddle boxes made a pleasing break in the long, hull, above which the low oabins peered as if fearful of standing upright. Above decks could have been seen two low, broad funnels, a slender bridge and a short mast. She was a type of the blockade runners that the cordon of Federal warships, con-veying the commerce which brought into the Confederacy the meagre sup-plies of food, clothing and munitions of war upon which it depended, and re-turned with priceless cargoes of cot-ton to supply the English mills. When the Marguerite moved down the stream, Travers feit that fortune had abundantly smiled upon him that day. (TO BE CONTINUED)

if a man had a kick coming he was afraid that Keegh would never forget him and he remained quiet. The colonel had things his wn way for a long time and he deserved to be boss, for time was when he had to spend a lot of money for the party, but he was fugh in those days and made money in chunks Bat every quiet, and always on the upward made money in churks. But every march of progress. More than a dozen new buildings have been crected dur-ed United States marshal in this disnew buildings have been erected dur-ing the last year and double that num-ber planned. The steady increase of population which has been more than and did not wish to quit. If he did he did not want Keogh to hold the job and he fought him. He held up his 25 per cent., demands more houses, there not being a vacant house now in our town-many being occupied by two confirmation and kept it held up; in fact, while Keogh held the office a

or more families while others are forced to board. All kinds of real estate is now bringing good prices. Property has advanced 25 to 40 per cent.; many think more but this is a safe estimate. Among the many new enterprise that have been launched in and around our town are: The Rutherfordton Ven-

he has not forgotten how to fight yet. He went to Washington last night and eering Works, which is owned by out-side capital, but an enterprise that 's will no doubt give Frazier a race for his money. His son, young Douglas, a great help to our community. Mr was to be appointed postmaster and to be slipped up on the blind side is not at all to Judge Douglas' liking. He is O. L. Williams, of Mocksville, is the principal owner, and Mr. A. F. Wood, of Advance, is the manager and has resourceful and never tires. With a the blank in charge. The Haynes Bottling Works has been established man like this camping on his trail, Mr. Frazier has no reason to congratulate recently, and is an establishment that himself. is doing quite an extensive business. Mr. Robert E. Haynes, a son of Mr. But the question of confirmation of R. R. Haynes, the well known cotton mill man, is the popular and hustling proprietor. Other new concerns are the Fry-Walker Lumber Company, the Magness and Miller job printing house, and the jewelry sizes of which Silas P. Houser is owner. The Rutherfordton Magness and will look after his man. Will they bring charges sgainst Frazier? Houser is owner. The Rutherfordton they bring charges against Frazier? Manufacturing Company, of which If so, what? Every man that is worth Manufacturing company, of which if so, which is very han that is worth the organist's comfusion Messers Carpenter and Taylor are the proprietors, have built a large new building for their plant near the South-brougt against the new selection? He ern depot and moved into it. On the is a Quaker, but instead being against talking about has his enemies or at the organist's comfusion quence were about equal. Cat That's Fond of Hun snakes. old site on the west side of town they hi mithis well help him. He pays his have erected new buildings and have debts and has accumulated considermade preparations to erect more. Mr. ablt property. He is a quiet man and M. L. Justice who purchased the Bart- is never heard talking about another. let property has improved it much He attends to his own business and

thought in it, that instructs and is progressive. Fortunate is the paper whose editorials are read at all, more are the

whose entorials are read at al, more fortunate is the paper whose editorials are read always, if not before the more sensational dispatches, yet just after. And when any great issue is pending its editorials are sought for enlightenment. The Char-RECALLS OLD TIMES. lotte Observer is one of these papers. Whether we agree with it or not, be it

said here we agree with nobody every time, we read carefully its views of things.

> Parrot in Contempt of Court. Cleveland Correspondence of the New York Tribune.

"I want a kiss. Please give me a kiss. Come play with me. I love you, honey, yes. I do. honey, yes, I do."

The voice was loud- and piercing in "Mr. Court Officer"-cried the Judge

"I don't know who it is, your honor, that wants the kiss, replied the court officer.

"Find out and put her in the pen,

answered the judge, Court was adjourned for ten min-utes and the room cleared to the vocal accompainment of "Everybody Works do it and let him kick and cuss. Not so with Col. Keogh; he was reticent; he was ly and when he had a thing to do he generally had it done and out of the way before the other fel-low knew anything about it. Then, too, he kept the screws on tight and if a man had a kick coming he was But Father." Soveral patrolmen aided the court officer in his search for the culpirt. Finally, a parrot, which was there as evidence in a larceny case, was discovered in a far corner. The bird was plainly in contempt of court.

was taken.

The End-Seat Hog. Waxhaw Enterprise.

but no action further than its removal

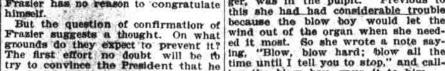
Have you ever noticed the end-seal hog at church? Surely everybody has had to crawl over him many times to get to a seat. Maybe you have often wondered, as we have, why the end-seat hog doesn't wait and come in last, so that other people would not be forced to crawl over him to get to their scats. Well it's this way: He knows that there are other end-seat hogs just like himself, and so he hastens to church early to secure a favorfull term or more he was never con-firmed, but held on be a recess ap-pointment from Arthur. Judge Dougite end-seat before any of the other end-seat hogs get ahead of him. So the end-seat hog is always in evidence las-he was only, a colonel then-went early and late, at church, and he's a to Washington and camped. He was

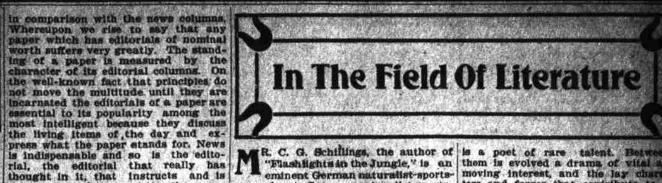
> Note That Went Astray. Boston Herald.

This is a true story of a lady organist in a church not a thousand miles from Tilton, N. H. miles from Anton, N. H. On going to church one morning she noticed that a new minister, a stran-ger, was in the pulpit. Previous to this she had had considerable trouble

ing the blow boy, gave

pretty thing, too.





MR. C. G. Schillings, the author of is a poet of rare talent. M "Flashlights in the Jungle," is an eminent German naturalist-sports-an eminent German naturalist-sports-ters and forces that contribute man-photographer, who made four unfolding make it a piece of liter trips to Equatorial Africa before he of large proportions. The bri trips to Equatorial Africa before he was able to secure the remarkable photographs of wild animals in their native haunts which appear in his book. To do this he was compelled to perfect a powerful flashlight pro-cess that would not impair his cam-era. He braved disease and had many the line of a good man is many fiction. It is by far Miss Glass; thrilling escapes from death in close encounters with lions, elephants and rhinoceroses. He is the only man to secure successful photographs of lions and lioness in the jungle. On the fourth and most seccessful expedition his caravan included 174 assistants, servants and cargiers His great work

servants and caryiers. His great work, which has been done at his own expense, has permanently enriched natu-

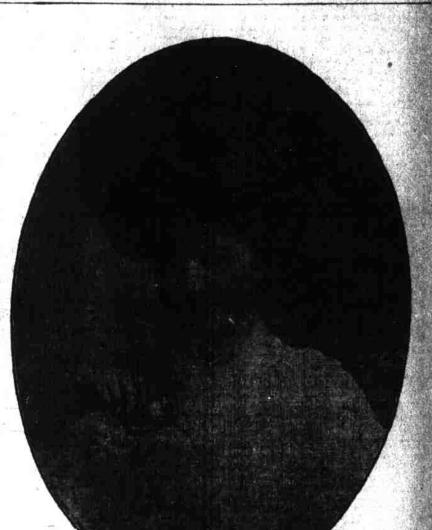
Charmer

a largeness of vision and a depth undestanding that will rank it w the genuine achievements of America fiction. It is by far Miss Glasgow most mature and impressive work. BOOKS AND MAGAZINES.

Second Section

Pages 1 to 8

The first volume of a literary and historical undertaking of which the people of the State have heard so much is out and is to be followed as rap-idly as possible by the other ten or



The Value of the Editorial.

fighter in those days and may be

also been improvements made by the the leading and original articles in the town authorities. The streets have newspaper, is often unduly disparaged

The boy, supposing the not was meant for the minister, without opening or reading it, carried it to the pulpit. The minister's surprise and the organist's confusion in conse-

Cat That's Fond of Hunting Rattlesnakes. Ocala Star.

With a camera. President Roosevelt Mrs. Fannie R. Cary's cat has devel, oped a strange inclination in going out and hunting rattlesnakes. Tuesday mor-ning the cat brought into the kitchen found in the woods, caught behind the head and crushed the life out of it and spread it before her kittens that they might regale themselves on a delectable construction of the distinguish-

THAT EXCELLED SOUSA'S

This is the first instance that Mr. Tom R. Gray has ever heard of such a pro-cedure on the part of a cat. The cat's unexpected visit into the kitchen produc-ed consternation with the cook that only the strong arm. of a man could quell.

loving filed

naturalist who

hunts

Miss Ellen Glasgow, Author of "The Wheel of Life." ral history. "Flashlights in the Juntwelve volumes, which will wit, the Bio-rth Carolins." gle" is conceded to be the most marvelous work on wild animal photogra-phy the world has ever seen. Dr.

the complete set, to wit, the Bio-graphical History of North Carolina." The legend found on the title page reads: "Limited to seven hundred and Schillings stands as one of the most conspicuous types of the adventurefifty registered and numbered sets, of which is set number 146." with a camera. President Roosevelt

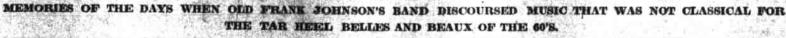
It is an octavo of 479 pages, strictly de luxe. The binding is in full mor-occo, beautifully embellished in gold, the central cover design being the Cheat Seal of the Enabe. The Daper, specially made for this publica-

tion, is of the finest quality, light and durable. Each of the 76 sketches is provided with an appropriate headnot only on account of the distinguishpiece and inital illumination to correspond, and there are 41 full-page gravings of men of mark, both living and dead. The typography clear and pleasing to the eye. In fact, it is a remarkable feat of book-mak-

ing worthy of the Roycrofters or any-body else. There is not a mechanical detail in which a critic might sincerely suggest improvement. The preface is brief and prec

enough for quotation entire: "The publisher," Mr. Charles Van Noppen, of Greensboro, "desires to say that in has been his design, in co-operation with the eminent gentlemen associated in the preparation of this work, to present to posterity some account of those useful citizens who dhave been connected with the events and historical episodes exerting an influence on the life of the people and on the development of the institution and industries of the State of North

Carolina. "If this design has been executed an lesired, the work speaks best for it



Although and a second s Warren, And Directory for the neutry closed, as the Virginia line, for the neutry closed, bhason's summer service. Gen her Shotco or Johns would get i sometimes, the two places be Northern Vir two miles aparit they cook him he band playing at one place one beautiful wo her hand at the other the place to sewing at here is an at the other the place one beautiful wo here hand at the other the place one beautiful wo

nason's bane, and was at Jones' or Shoo-ato the town of Warrenton, nce a work or may be done nce a work or may be done nce a too the costric house all at Total at

he men fell in battle, some

Well, bye and hye the war came along, Shocco and Jones' Springs were perma-nently closed, Warrenton was deserted by these handaome mes who went to Northern Virginis to fight under Beaure-gard, Jackson and Ise, and all these beautiful women guit danoing and went the men fell in battle, some as surly Mannamar, some at Seven Pines, some Cold Harbor, some on the works at 1 tersburg and a number of them in t wilderness, but some of them usver in battle. Like Old Prank Johnson, th loved fiddle music and dancing bet than they did the bullet music and fig-ing and they followed the hand ba nome." And those lovely women-man null are dead 1 reckon. I don't know th I can forate a single one of them. Su as are living 1 means are mothers ard. Jackson and Less and all these eautiful women quilt damoing and went o sewing and praying for the handsome prave soldlers who had left bome and riends at the first tap of the drum. A rich Roamoka river tarmer who had sen made a Confederate colorel hird old Frank Johnson's band to make bat-bid frank Johnson's band to make bat-bid carried him and his band to the eill of t

A permit that the wine aver-

their m

Dr. C. G. Schillings, Anthor of "Fin lights in the Jungle."

self and needs no further prefac There are 25 contributors to rolume, more sketches being wr by the editor-in-chief. Samuel volume, by the contributors are suc B. Barringer, Woodro shall DeLancey II she, than by any other. Weeks All the twenty known writers and ech reader will be charmed ary flavor which preved volume. Moreow

