

The Charlotte Observer.

J. P. CALDWELL Publishers. D. A. TOMPKINS

Every Day in the Year

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: Daily One year \$4.00 Six months \$2.50 Three months \$1.50 Semi-Weekly One year \$1.00 Six months \$0.60 Three months \$0.35

PUBLISHERS' ANNOUNCEMENT

No. 34 South Tryon street. Telephone numbers: Business office, Bell phone 154; City editor's office, Bell phone 254; News editor's office, Bell phone 254. A subscriber in ordering the address of his paper changed, will please indicate the address to which it is going at the time he asks for the change to be made.

MONDAY, JANUARY 27, 1908.

DILECT AND DIALECT.

In a well considered analytical editorial from Charity and Children, copied in Saturday's Observer, having for its subject John Charles McNeill and specifically his "Lyrics From Cotton Land," it was said: "Uncle Remus, up to the advent of the brilliant young Scotchman, was the most faithful and accurate exponent of 'Mr. Nigger' in the realm of letters; but Joel Chandler Harris is not a whit more life-like in his portrayal of the language as well as of the spirit of the old time darkey than John Charles McNeill." It is true. Nearly all those who essay to write negro dialect miss the mark wholly. They write a jargon of their own, or at least unlike anything ever heard from the genuine, uneducated negro as he is known in North Carolina. We all know that the dialect, or patois, of the negro is different in different sections of the South, but from our standpoint it is difficult to imagine that these dialect writers to whom we refer ever heard a real negro talk, for what they put on paper is different from anything we ever heard one of them utter.

A HINDRANCE. "You need 'n do nothin' but roll in de dirt. I 'll give you yo' eatin' en give give you yo' shirt. I don't speck yo' help when I 's hoist' our arms. You kin do wut you please, if you 'll quit doin' harm. Why 'nt you sleep in de shade at de send er de row? I 'd as well go on home en hang up my hoe. If you 's gwine a scramble en crawl on de ground. En roll on de cotton en mash it all down. Stay whar I put you! Don't foller my trail. You mus' 'pen on dis crap fer yo' winter shirt-tail. If it 's me dat mus' feed you en give you yo' clothes. You mus' stay whar I tells you en play wud yo' toes." This is entirely typical. How different from the general run of negro dialect that we see in magazines and newspapers and hear from the minstrel stage!

A "SHOCKING" SPECTACLE.

In one of Dickens' novels there was, as we remember, a character who was described as "the man of no delinquency." The description fits Mr. John Bell Towill, of Lexington county, S. C., an ex-director of the late State dispensary, who was arrested Saturday, 15th inst., for conspiracy to defraud the State and gave bond, and who, Tuesday, 21st, took his seat as foreman of the grand jury of his county. Naturally the spectacle presents itself as a shocking one to The Charlotte News and Courier, which correctly remarks that "The question as to whether Mr. Towill be innocent or guilty has nothing to do with this matter. He is at least under a cloud—a very dark and lowering one—and a man suspected, whether rightly or wrongly, of being himself a breaker of the law has no place on a grand jury, a body which is supposed to stand above all others for the maintenance of law and order, and every member of which, and the foreman in particular, is supposed to be an exemplar of all that constitutes good citizenship." Our contemporary is of opinion that in the circumstances Mr. Towill "did not show a very fine sense of the proprieties." No. He proved himself the South Carolina "man of no delinquency."

It appears that the Republican executive committee of the tenth congressional district "erupted" up on the opposition Saturday and endorsed Secretary Taft unbeknownst to it.

THE CASE OF PATROLMAN BURNS

We read in a contemporary that "One of the handsomest men on the Chicago police force up to a few days ago was a patrolman of the name of Burns. He is an Adonis in figure and a giant in size. He doesn't know the meaning of the word fear, and is an expert catcher of thieves and crooks. Stationed at a busy crossing, Burns never failed to handle the traffic expeditiously and to carry women and children across the street safely. But the law required that Burns should take the civil service examination. He was asked questions in geography that he couldn't answer. He didn't know whether the Straits of Magellan were between Mackinack and Skowhegan, or somewhere down the drainage canal. Required to spell escape, he set it down "escelp." He gave up entirely when parallel was projected at him. Manifestly, therefore, Burns was an unfit man to guard the lives and property of the people of Chicago, so he lost his star." All of which shows the absurdity of the application of some tests in some cases and is not calculated to increase public respect for the civil service system—an excellent thing in some ways and when the examinations are practical in their character. We always had a good deal of regard for the fellow, whoever he was, who was applying for a clerkship in one of the departments at Washington and being asked on the civil service examination the distance from the earth to the sun replied that he couldn't give the figures but that it was neither so great nor so short as to interfere in the least with his efficient discharge of the duties of the office he was after. In like manner Patrolman Burns might have answered that his inability to spell had nothing to do with his ability to catch crooks or to convey women and children across crowded streets in safety, and that all the geography he needed to know was that of the city of Chicago.

THE LATE J. H. MYROVER.

The Fayetteville Observer says, in an appreciative article of Mr. J. H. Myrover: "He was in many respects a most remarkable man. Small of stature, with hardly more than a skeleton of a body, he was the embodiment of life, and when he arose to address an audience, as he often did, his great volume of voice startled even those who had heard him before, and his physical endurance was marvellous. He was eloquent and learned. He was few people in this section who have not been charmed by his oratory. Mr. Myrover was a man of the strictest integrity, was high strung, and a perfect gentleman. He was a very charming companion and was greatly beloved by all who knew him." The disproportion, noted above, of voice and physique, was the most remarkable thing about this remarkable man. His voice would have become a giant and was no doubt remarked upon in every audience before which he arose. With this and his "slender" physique, he united all the graces of oratory, so that he was a most impressive public speaker. Of his last days and hours The Fayetteville Observer says:

"Mr. Myrover's death was totally unexpected. He was taken ill yesterday, and was carried to the Highmount hospital suffering with uremic coma. He passed away at 10:30 o'clock. He himself, however, told his physician last Sunday that he knew that death was approaching, and that he would live but a short time, and his only wish was that he should pass away quietly, as otherwise he had no fear of death. His wish was granted."

It gratifies his friends that he died as he had wished to die and that he died young.

We get this rebuke from The Charleston Evening Post:

"The Charlotte Observer accents the Greenville News' catalogue of candidates for the senatorial race in South Carolina as complete in date with the following entries: Senator A. C. Laimbeer, ex-Gov. John Gary Evans, Hon. D. S. Henderson, Hon. O. B. Martin, Col. J. Dargan and Hon. J. S. McCallough. If The Observer intends to retire from the Hemphill campaign committee, it should submit its resignation formally to the chairman, but if it is not going to quit we shall be glad to hear it whoop once in a while." By George! Homer has nodded again. Not the fact of the business is that Chairman Waring, of the Hemphill campaign committee, has of late been so "indifferent," as the late Dr. Jack Hall, of Salisbury, used to say, that he didn't know whether he had withdrawn his candidate or the campaign had stopped to get its second wind. He must not be deluded by its silence into the belief that The Observer has lost any of its zeal in or fidelity to the cause. Its voice is still for Hemphill, for the old flag and an appropriation.

Secretary Taft's letter in which, on account of the candidacy of Governor Hughes, he renounces any part of the New York delegation to the national convention that might be his, books well and sounds well and has won him much applause. But the big Secretary was perhaps not unmindful of the favorable effect of such magnanimity upon his own fortunes. Virtue in its own reward and his letter will no doubt redound to his advantage in the end.

It was stated in yesterday's dispatches that one of the changes which will be made in the original Aldrich currency bill which will be perfected by the Senate finance committee today will be in the acceptance of the Bailey proposition for the distribution of the proposed surplus bank issues among the various States in proportion to their banking capital and surplus. It is rather interesting to note in this connection that The New York Journal of Commerce pronounces this idea "idiotic."

The Boston Transcript states that the President "designates all parties who intimate that there has been any use of Federal patronage on Mr. Taft's behalf as liars." As this includes the United States Senate we wish we had thought before somebody else did, to make the wise and timely suggestion that more benches be brought in for the members of the Anacias Club.

HE WENT TOO FAR.

The Hartford Times thus comments upon District Attorney Jerome's brutal cross-examination of Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, his harsh language and contemptuous manner: "It would be interesting to know what the psychological effect on the jury is likely to be. In his policy of harshness toward her good tactics, or will it create sympathy for her in the jury box? It is difficult to tell. But it is a recognized rule among trial lawyers that women on the witness stand should be treated with kindness. One of Jerome's subordinates, Assistant District Attorney Arthur Train, in his excellent work on 'The Prisoner at the Bar' lays down this principle: 'It is to-day fatal to a lawyer's case if he is not invariably gentle and courteous with a female witness, and this is true, even if she be a veritable Sappho.'"

It would not be difficult to tell the effect upon the jury of the brutality of the district attorney if one knew that they are natural, normal men. If they are, his methods will react on him. This witness, if it is a Sappho, but the fact, if it is a fact, remains to be proved. She may have been the victim of circumstances or have gone to her fate acquiescently; but at all events she is a woman, and so far as there is any evidence, has always behaved well in public. She has wronged nobody so much as herself, and the witness stand would have had a measure of consideration from any man who knows the name of chivalry. It is surprising that the court did not protect her. There is this satisfaction in the matter, however, that her tormentor made nothing of her but that in the duel of tongues she came off victor.

COTTON-GROWING AND PRICES.

The census report shows that the cotton crop of 1907 was 1,800,000 bales short; remarking upon which The Petersburg Index-Appeal says "It is to be hoped that planters will not learn when it is too late that willful waste makes woeful want, and that cotton can be raised in other parts of the world as well as in the South." We don't think there is much in the last point. The threat that some other part of the world will wrest the supremacy in cotton-production from the South is fifty years old. It is intended—though of course our Petersburg contemporary has no such purpose—to encourage Southern farmers to raise larger crops which would mean lower prices. During the civil war when England could get no cotton from the United States it tried the raising of cotton in some of its colonies and encouraged the industry in Egypt, both with indifferent success, and the South now raises the cotton of the world excepting, if our memory serves us, 5,000,000 bales. The interest in the figures given in the census bulletin lies in this: that while the cotton crop of 1907 was 1,800,000 bales less than that of 1906, that of this year will fall short of the last in which fact there is reason to expect a continuance of present or the establishment of better prices.

Not all public men are bribe-takers or grafters. Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, was in Congress more than forty years and died poor. Senator Allison, of Iowa, has been in Congress forty-five years and has an annual income of \$2,500 above his salary, but this is derived from the estate of his wife who inherited \$50,000. By the adoption of shady methods or by the practice of their profession both of these men could easily have been millionaires. It is the glory of our government that so few men connected with its legislation go wrong in financial matters, though the opportunities are many and great.

Thomas W. Lawson, who has been doing his utmost for several years to save the country from the machinations of the "interests," has quit his self-assumed job in disgust. He finds the people ungrateful. They would not take his advice so he ceases them, washes his hands of them, leaves them to their fate and returns to stock gambling in Wall Street. It is a pity that the unselfish efforts of so good a man should have met with so little appreciation from a wicked and perverse generation.

This promises to be an exceedingly interesting week in the Legislature, with possible adjournment Saturday.

MR. NATHAN'S SHOW.

Venue Manager of the Academy of Music Travels Extensively With "The County Chairman." A considerable degree of local interest attached to the presentation of "The County Chairman" here to-night from the fact that both its owners are known in Charlotte. These are Messrs. S. A. Schloss, of Wilmington, and Mark S. Nathan, of the local city, formerly manager of the local City Academy of Music. Mr. Nathan left Charlotte at the close of the season of 1906 and during the greater part of the time since he has been touring the country with "The County Chairman," which was at Charlotte last season also.

Mr. Nathan's travels include a far Western trip with his show, which met with a cordial reception everywhere. No less than 25,000 miles he carried it with him last season, travelling from Vancouver, in British Columbia, to Los Angeles, California. From Charlotte the company will send its way toward Philadelphia, where it will play in the Grand Theatre, after which it will go West again.

Messrs. Schloss and Nathan have other road interests besides this one. Mr. Nathan's regular home among Charlotte people, who wish him well.

Lieutenant Ostermann in Charge.

Lieutenant F. J. Ostermann, of the Seventeenth Infantry, United States Army, has arrived in the city and is in charge of the recruiting office here, and of Charlotte district, for the present. He was sent here by superior officers on account of the illness and death of Major W. B. Reynolds, whom he will replace in all his duties. Lieutenant Ostermann is a young man who has risen from the ranks. He possesses a pleasing personality and appears qualified for the position. He comes to the city from McPherson. He was in Charlotte once previously during the celebration of the 26th of May, 1906, when many regular soldiers were in the city.

ALECK HAND'S GHOST ABODE

UNCOVERING DARK PLACES.

Crowds Follow With Interest Demolition of Old Osborne Foundations at Corner of Tryon and Trade Streets. Echoes of Memories and Reminiscences as They Recall to the Place—Negro of the Old School Killed in Basement by Overcharged Soda Tank—Jim Osborne Had No Time to Say His Prayers, and White-Tiled His Pedestal as a Climber the Stairs to the Third Story—Scrap Shots at the Occupants of the Ancient Habitation.

Old landmarks are perhaps as firmly fixed in the memory of a man after they have been torn away to make room for times' changes as though the naked eye looked upon them for all the period of his life. So one stands at the corner of Trade and Tryon streets, and peers into the rented clay, where an old moving tool of advancement gouge into its recesses to make way for the surer amplitude of human handiwork and to exploit man's energies toward betterment.

The old Osborne corner—as the building itself was called—sheltered real women and men in those years. In those walls was fixed the abode of women and men whose personality and forces have left impress that the world feels. To the other generations the structure was actually and experience wherein were admitted the joys and the bitter. The younger generations know of and cling to its traditions, and look back to years when the concerns of the place were interwoven with their A. B. C. background, and the various things of life with touches of the supposititious—all in all the amalgam of child happiness, even as the painter varies his brushes and sees born to his touch the art-bound word: "chiaroscuro."

When the old building surrendered its residential rights and knew conversion to ways of "trade," it was the rallying-place of doctors and druggists. In succession, it was known as the spot where were to be found the late Judge Osborne and Dr. Pritchard. After them came Dr. F. Scarr, he who was loved as universally as a gardener love the purity of a flower. Then came Dr. John McAden followed in the sale of drugs; and since that time the corner has been known as the vending-seat of drugs, sweet and bitter. Mr. Lloyd R. Weston headed the successive company, and disposed of the business to Mr. William H. Wear, one of the younger generation, who ranks high as a pharmacist, and still yields pesticide mortar with the name of Deane Co., in Charlotte. After that came a good Virginian, Mr. A. B. Reese, heading the firm of A. B. Reese & Co. It was only a short time till Dr. J. F. Robertson, another loyal Virginian, came to the "down-homers," and Reese & Robertson renewed the paint of the old stand and found ready and willing patronage. Next in line were Wood & Shreve, and then the new order of things, by Scriptural hint, "the last shall be first," and with the completion of the handsome building they will serve their old trade within new walls but over the same area of earth.

JIM OSBORNE.

The man who was known as Jim Osborne had a hand in affairs when the drug trade was a youth in the place. He grew tired of fooling with the work of a business of his business, and confided to the janitor, who was his ever loyal stand-by, that he would make a way of his own in law. To-day New York and the biggest brain of the litigation take him at his word and allow the merits his share spoke. Jim Osborne it was a duty to sleep in the top story and to answer the calls of those who larded the night with one particular morning he announced three calls in a single night; one was for soda water; a second was for tooth-picks, and the last was for an almanac, wherein the cleric might look up the moon's phases. This touched the "down-homers" of disturbances by night and the man, who afterward made the whole country listen to his law and reason and bend to his powers in many ways, gave up the game of playing druggist. Jim Osborne announced to his conferees in those days, "I am kept so busy that I do not have time to say my prayers, and therefore, I say 'whistle' when I pull my way up the double flight of steps to my sleeping room hard-by the room."

AN INTERESTING POSSIBILITY.

Big-bodied, big-hearted, "Eastfield Bob Wallace" in those days operated a saloon; and it was one of the missions of his fat and sleek mules to bear their burden of ubiquitous corn whiskey—and pure it was as a flawless diamond. Eastfield furnished a great quantity of whiskey consumed by the drug stores in the days when people wanted the real thing and law was not a step-child of confiscation. The old cellar held many and many a keg of the stuff. Maybe those who dig and shovel in the bowels of that old basement may bring to light some of the fluid.

The old building had its tragedy scene with Aleck Hand, known far and near as one of the best "niggers" who ever breathed behind a black skin, was killed in that basement. Aleck was doing his duty at changing an old-time soda fountain. There was then no safety appliance as is now known, and the gas was too much for the endurance of the tank. There was a blow-up, and right away there was a dead servant, huddled over in a corner where the force of the explosion had hurled him. This led to the activity of the friends of superstition, and it was a round of five a negro came faithfully and fearfully perform the every-day duties of the post. Ghosts were seen and there was heard the strange, uncanny tread of spirit folk all about the place. A barrel of liquor might have been safely left with the entire head removed and flung away. No man touched with the ghost itch would dare as much as take a sniff at it.

DUTCH KELLY SUCCEEDS.

Dutch Kelly held the laboring cords as all round huster when the fatality had called Aleck away. Dutch was another of the dark-skinned elect. He was born with all sorts of good qualities, and each day was as an evolution to the higher and better. He changed his work and made the various people in various ways, and all with care and efficiency. Whether he tolled as hotel porter, valet, assistant cook, or what not, everywhere and every time he was a leader and made sure delivery of the goods as they bore label. Dutch Kelly and Aleck Hand are as chapters in the big book of life experience published at the store on the corner, at all ways the scenes and associations there were of the goodly kind and much merriment and little of ill has been brought forth there.

OLD DUST MAKES THOUGHT.

The grit of the mortar, among which toll hands of the modern decorator will replace it all with newer and greater things, is nearly as naught compared with the grit of those who had the daring, years ago, to enter the darkness, and retrace their steps with the surety of the goods as they bore label. Today there is the glowiness of sure sunshine all over and into each chink and cranny, now all things are the rapid successive strokes of pro-

INCIDENT TO A SENSATION

MUCH TALK FOLLOWS ARREST.

Charlotte Policeman Exercising Duty as Constructed and Arrests Well Known Young Man, John McDonald, Charged With "Littering" on the Square—Mrs. McDonald States That He Was Waiting on a Car Which Was to Take Him to the Bedside of His Mother, Who Died a Few Hours Later—Statements From Both Sides.

A Saturday night incident has seemingly developed proportions that fell little short of making a sensation on the streets during the otherwise quiet Sunday. The incident developed from the arrest of Mr. John O. McDonald, one of the well-known young men of the city, who resides at No. 12 North McDowell street. When the matter had assumed an import that had called for universal discussion, an Observer man looked into the affair from the viewpoint of each party.

Mr. McDonald, whose mother was dying at the hour of the arrest, could not be seen because of such an affliction in his home, but a close kinsman related what Mr. McDonald had to say. In substance, this follows: Mr. McDonald was ready to board a street car eastward bound, down Trade street. He stood, together with others, at the Barwell-Dunwade square, and was requested by Policeman J. R. Malcom to move on, according to the rule regarding "littering." He remarked that he was awaiting a car, which was approaching, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was seen by Chief Christenbury he was approached, and desired to board it. The officer again addressed him in the same manner, whereupon Mr. McDonald asked where he could stand. To this Mr. Malcom replied he would take him to such a place. The policeman told him to consider himself under arrest. At this stage the young man offered sufficient money to the officer as bail, but was not privileged to escape. When he would reason with the officer, he was not allowed to proceed without violent laying on of hands, a second policeman, Mr. E. M. House, was called. When Mr. McDonald was