The Weekly Star.

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Editor and Proprietor.

WILMINGTON, N. C.

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ROYAL BACCARAT.

Baccarat is not any worse than any other game played with cards where money is lost and won by the players, nor are the men who play it for money any worse than the average men who play any other kind of game for money. But that game of baccarat which for the past several days has been drawing crowds of English aristocrats into that London court room was no ordinary game nor the players ordinary players. That's why it is attracting so much attention, and why it may, perhaps, become historic.

Here we have the heir apparent to the British crown and prospective Emperor of India acting banker in a gambling game, played by persons of sufficient importance and respectability to be the associates of royalty. This is not necessarily an evidence of their respectability but it is evidence that they were regarded as respectable. This royal scion not only acted as banker for the gambling party, but carried the "counters," ("chips" gentlemen of the profession call them in this country,) and the cards, necessary for the game. Professionals sometimes do that in this country, but the man who carries his own cards is always liable to suspicion. It does not appear, however, that there was anything crooked about the cards of his Royal Highness, and as, in this case, he was the fellow that got scooped it is not likely that there was,

It was his misfortune that among the players was one Sir Wm. Gordon Cumming, who had inherited a peculiar case of St. Vitus' dance, a nervous twitching which affected his hands in a peculiar way when playing baccarat. This peculiarity as discribed by a brother who is a resident of Maryland, consists in an involuntary muscular energy of the hands and the fingers thereof which causes him to fumble the money or counters he has in hand, pass it from one hand to the other, to flip pieces of coin or the counters which represent it, over on the coin or counters already staked when his venture wins.

The Prince who had been Sir Wm's. intimate associate for years does not seem to have been aware of this peculiarity, or he would have watched the hands of Sir Wm. a little closer and might not have been scooped by his friend, who on this occasion seems to have come to the front quite effectively with his hereditary affliction.

Another thing noticeable about it is that there were several lady so-and-so's in it, some of whom bucked up against the bank of his Royal Highness, and raked down the cash when they won, and when they lost shelled out like little men without a whimper. Like the Prince, none of them seem to have been aware that Sir Wm. had brought along with him that St. Vitus accompaniment, and consequently when St. Vitus got to doubling the counters at opportune times they called it just what any one else judging by mere appearances would have called it, plain, deliberate, matter-of-fact cheating. We say this because it is not quite fair to hold Sir Wm. responsible for beating his Royal Highness out of cash when St. Vitus' dance was at the bottom of it all.

If it had not been for this game of royal baccarat we might never have known that his Royal Highness carried along a stock of counters and cards in his luggage, that Sir Wm. Gordon Cumming had among his effects that latent St. Vitus family inheritance which when thrown in proximity with baccarat counters developed such peculiar energy, and that aristocratic ladies breasted the card table and planked down their sovereigns like pirates.

These are some of the things developed by this royal game of baccarat which we didn't all know on this side, and which a good many people on the other side didn't know either, which is one of the reasons why the proceedings of this baccarat suit are watched and read with so much interest in England and outside of it. It has demonstrated to the English people that their titled aristocrats, and even their royal scions are made out of a very common kind of clay.

It is estimated that at least $50,000,000 of the Government paper money which has been issued has been either lost or destroyed. This estimate was made before that Reading, Pa., billy goat ate up $425 in greenbacks the other day.

Since the tariff on barley went up imports from Canada have fallen off one-half; but there has been no falling off in the quantity of beer made, and the question occurs what substitute have the brewers found for barley.

FOILED MALICE.

As every intelligent person who knew anything about the merits of the case brought against the New Hanover Canvassing Board in the Federal Court at Raleigh last week supposed would be the result, it was thrown out of Court without coming to a trial, and a miserable piece of malice and political jugglery signally failed.

The three chief actors in this petty drama were D. L. Russell, who played the role of witness, C. P. Lockey, who procured the indictments, and the fugitive negro, Thomas, who was relied upon as witness No. 2. Instead of being in the penitentiary, where he ought to be, he is supposed to be holding some place in Washington as a reward for the services rendered in trying to steal the vote of the precinct of which at the suggestion of tricky advisers he claimed to be registrar.

This case was tried and decided by the State courts, the only legal tribunal, but witness Russell and indicter Lockey not satisfied with this concluded they would try their luck in the Federal court, where if they couldn't recover the offices which their Republican friends lost they could put the canvassers to some trouble and annoyance. That's the only earthly reason there could be for bringing these indictments and dragging before the Federal court at Raleigh a number of as respectable gentlemen as there are in the city of Wilmington. If the case had gone to trial and been sustained by even the evidence of the fugitive tool who failed to put in an appearance at Raleigh, it could not have affected the Congressional election and that was the only election on which it had any bearing at all, and the only result it could have had would be to put the accused canvassers to some trouble and expense, (which it did), and subject them to such penalty as the law provides. The only other motive could be to intimidate men who act as canvassers hereafter. Here are the motives, revenge or intimidation, foiled, the result the discomfiture of the chief actors, and the vindication of the accused. Another result—the Government has a bill to pay for witnesses, the gentlemen of the canvassing board have lost several days time and have been put to fifteen or twenty dollars expense each, for which there is no redress, in consequence of this outrageous, shameful farce, inspired by malice and political jugglery.

Mr. Lockey has been appointed to a clerkship in the postoffice since the election. Is Mr. D. L. Russell expecting anything?

MINOR MENTION.

As was evident to those who read the testimony in the baccarat suit the jury on Tuesday rendered a verdict against Sir Wm. Gordon Cumming, who had instituted the suit to vindicate himself against a charge of cheating at cards. That the jury was fully convinced of his guilt is shown by the fact that there was no difference of opinion among them and that they brought in their verdict inside of fifteen minutes. This is not a matter of much concern to the public now that it is over, but it is a matter of much concern to Sir Wm. Cumming whom the verdict practically brands as a thief. It will not improve English morals as far as gambling goes, for that will go on all the same. The effect the trial and its exposures had on Prince Albert is shown by failure to attend court on the last day because he wanted to go to the Ascot races where he probably had a good deal of money staked. That's the way he is training himself to rule over the British Empire when his mother steps off the stage.

* * *

The general impression was that Vermont was the great maple sugar State, but it seems that New York is the greatest maple sugar producer in the country. But notwithstanding this fact the Internal Revenue officials say that not a single application for license, under the sugar bounty, has been received from that State. Unless the license is taken out before the 1st of July the sugar makers will not be entitled to the two cent bounty. One of the reasons why no applications have been received is that no bounty is paid unless over 500 pounds is produced by the applicant, and as there is a good deal of red tape to go through about getting the license, and as very few produce over 500 pounds they don't think the amount of bounty would pay for the trouble of taking out the license.

* * *

The Republican party managers in Kansas have inaugurated a movement to offset the Farmers' Alliance. It is a secret society, known as the Knights of Reciprocity. The first lodge was organized in Garden City, Kansas, five months ago, and since then they have been very active in organizing it in other States. There are lodges now in Missouri, Colorado, Ohio, Iowa, Maryland and the District of Columbia, the latter presumably among the Federal office-holders. The following is the code of principles on which they propose to run it:

"Are you in favor of the perpetuity of our Union? Are you in favor of just and liberal pensions to all honorably discharged sailors and soldiers of the Republic? Are you in favor of the protection of American industry? Are you in favor of fair and equitable reciprocity between all nations on the American Continent? Are you in favor of fair and equitable reciprocity between all interests in our Nation? Are you in favor of an intelligent ballot, honestly counted? Are you in favor of disfranchising every citizen who offers or accepts a bribe to influence a ballot?"

If there was any doubt as to the paternity of this organization that would be settled by the first three "principles."

* * *

Mr. John Wanamaker has been officially invited to come to Philadelphia and tell what he knows about the collapsed Keystone Bank, in which City Treasurer Bardsley was mixed up. It is said that Mr. Wanamaker had $125,000 in the bank which he drew out shortly before the President of the bank fled and Treasurer Bardsley's crooked dealings became known, and that he must have known something about the real condition of the bank and the doings of the City Treasurer, who is now in jail, and kept the knowledge to himself after getting his money out. This may be so or it may not be.

NEW COUNTY COURT HOUSE.

A Design Accepted by the Commissioners and Plans and Specifications Ordered for a Handsome and Imposing Edifice —A General Description of the Building.

The Board of County Commissioners met yesterday at the Court House to receive and consider designs for the new Court House to be erected on the lot corner of Third and Princess streets, at a cost of about $50,000. Designs were submitted by A. S. Eicheberg, Savannah, Ga.; Jas. F. Post, Wilmington, N. C.; Bruce & Morgan, Atlanta, Ga.; L. Sueur & Runge, Atlanta, Ga. After due consideration of the various designs submitted, the board decided to accept that offered by Mr. A. S. Eichberg, of Savannah, and authorized him to prepare plans and specifications for the building to be submitted for approval to the Board of Magistrates of this county.

The design accepted is for a two story building on high basement built of pressed brick with stone trimmings.

The main entrance and principal front will be on Third street, with a side entrance on Princess street. The main entrance will be through an imposing tower, rising in the centre of the Third street front to a height of 110 feet, and the side entrance on Princess street will be through a smaller tower; there will be tasty towers, also, on the two corners of the main front. The building will have a slate roof with galvanized cornices. Provision will be made for a clock on the main tower.

On the first floor corridors will cross the building. It will contain the office of the Superior Court clerk, with large fire-proof vault adjoining; office of Register of Deeds, with fire-proof vault; a general office and private office for the Sheriff, a large room or office for the County Commissioners, and an equally large one for the grand jury —located in a cool and retired part of the building. There will be also on this floor, an office for the Clerk of the Criminal Court, and an office for the Standard Keeper. The corridors will be floored with marble tiles and the walls wainscotted with polished marble slabs.

The stairways to the second floor will be very imposing; they will start with a double flight on each side of the main corridor.

On the second floor will be the Court room, with high pitch, well lighted and ventilated, and with ample accommodation for the members of the Bar and for spectators. There will be two large petit jury rooms, cut off from all the rest of the building and accessible only from the Court room.

On this floor, also, will be the Judge's office, Solicitor's office, and a room for lady witnesses. There will be a private passage way to the jail, and a separate stairway for prisoners to be conveyed to and from the Court room.

The whole interior of the building will be elaborately finished and decorated. It will be amply lighted, with large wide windows, each story very high, and ample provision in the way of toilet rooms and lavatories.

There will be a roomy veranda on the first floor on the south side.

The building will be practically fire-proof, no wood being used in the construction except for flooring, doors, etc.

CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Reunion of Company K, Third N. C. State Troops.

The annual reunion of Company K, Third N. C. State Troops (Confederate veterans) was held yesterday at Dr. Sanders' place, near Burgaw. Some ten or twelve members of the company—nearly all that are left—were present, together with hundreds of ladies, gentlemen and children from the surrounding country. The people gathered in a large grove, where a stand had been erected, from which Bruce Williams, Esq., delivered an eloquent address. After the speaking dinner was spread on two long tables in the grove, and of which between three or four hundred persons partook. In the afternoon the young folks danced in the grove, and the old folk spent the hours in pleasant converse. The day was pleasant, although the weather was threatening and probably deterred many from attending the veterans' picnic and reunion.

Steamer D. Murchison.

The steamer *Murchison*, Capt. Tomlinson, arrived last night from Fayetteville and will take the place on the river of the steamer *Cape Fear*, which has been withdrawn for repainting and repairs. The *Murchison* has also been overhauled and painted. She brought the following as passengers: Mrs. O. A. Robbins, Cumberland Mills; Mrs. R. H. Tomlinson and Miss Alice Monaghan, Fayetteville, who are on their way to Carolina Beach for the summer; Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Covington, of Wilmington, who have been visiting relatives in Bladen; Mr. H. M. Depo, Major H. T. Jones and N. C. Monroe, of Bennettsville, S. C.; Mr. T. H. Hales, Elizabethtown; Mr. R. Benson, Indian Mills, and Mr. S. D. Benson, Wilmington.

Read advertisement of Otterburn Lithia Water in this paper. Unequaled for Dyspepsia and all diseases of kidney and bladder. Price within reach of all. †

MURDERED IN COLD BLOOD.

Benjamin Matthews Shot Down on Market Street by Robert H. Trask—No Cause for the Shooting—The Murderer Arrested—Believed to be Insane.

About 8 o'clock last night, just after most of the guests at the Bonitz Hotel had finished tea, and while a number of them were sitting in front of the hotel and in the open rotunda at the front of the office, two of their number, Benjamin Matthews, and George Myers, both of New York, members of an advertising sign painters' party that arrived in the city on Saturday, left their chairs and started down Market toward Front street. They had proceeded only about twenty steps, and were directly in front of the grocery store of Mr. Jas. B. Huggins, when they met Robert H. Trask. About the same instant police officer Hill Terry, who was going toward Front street, reached the parties, and those in front of the hotel heard Matthews say something to Terry and almost immediately after, Trask, who was a few feet west of the others, was seen to take deliberate aim at Matthews and fire. Matthews dropped without a moan with his head toward and almost against the building, where he lay motionless on his back. Trask then turned his pistol on officer Terry who seemed to have some trouble in drawing his own weapon, and who ran diagonally across Market street. Trask fired at Terry as he ran and as soon as he did so Terry called to those in front of the hotel "look out, gentlemen, get out of range; I am going to shoot." They all sought safety in-doors, but as they heard no more shots, but the alarm whistle of a policeman instead, they returned to the street at once and Mr. Bonitz ran up behind Trask, who was standing calmly in the same position, and pinioned his arms from behind, and held him until officer Terry and another policeman who had arrived on the scene, came up and secured him.

After the officers had hold of Trask he made a slight struggle and officer Terry rapped him on the head with his night stick and Trask squatted nearly to the ground, exclaiming, "Oh! I am sick, I am sick." As the officers started for the guard house he muttered, "I made a mistake, I made a mistake." In an interview with officer Terry, he said: "As I overtook the three men in front of Huggins' store, Matthews, the murdered man, said to me, 'did you see this man, (indicating Trask), he drew a pistol on me.' I turned towards the group with the intention of arresting Trask if he had a pistol or was in any way disorderly. Trask then raised a pistol and said, 'Yes, you s—— of a b——, and I will shoot you.' He fired instantly, and Matthews fell to the ground. Trask then turned his pistol on me, and as I had not yet succeeded in disengaging mine I dodged out towards the street and he fired at me as I moved, the ball passing close to my neck. I was afraid to shoot towards him for fear of hitting some of the persons on the street and in front of the hotel. I warned them in out of range, but others came out as fast as they went in, and as I saw Trask put his pistol in his pocket I closed in on him from one side and Mr. Bonitz from the other side, and secured Trask without the necessity of shooting. As we took him to the guard house he repeatedly muttered, 'I made a mistake, I made a mistake;' and again, 'I shot the wrong man, *you* are the one I intended to kill."

THE MURDERER,

Robert H. Trask, is apparently about twenty-five years of age, of medium build and weight. He is the son of Willoughby Trask, formerly an engineer on one of the roads running out of this city, and who has been dead several years. He is a nephew of Mr. W. G. Fowler, of Mr. Jas. B. Huggins and a cousin of Mr. W. G. Morrison. There are many stories of his strange and wild conduct during the past few days.

MR. S. H. OWENS.

of the Owens house, on Dock street, in an interview with a STAR reporter said, "Yes I know Trask, he has been boarding with me for the past five weeks. He was raised in this city, but I do not know the particulars of his past life. When he came to board here he told me he had just returned from Mt. Vernon Springs, and that he had recently been in Florida, and other points South, and that he had had malarial fever. He often complained of this; complaining that he could feel the fever in his bones and his brain was hot and burning. I have for some days noticed his very queer actions. A few days ago Mr. W. G. Fowlers' name was mentioned in a conversation in his presence, and after it was over he called me aside and told me that W. G. Fowler killed his father about fifty years ago and now he and his family wanted to kill him. He told me not to let them know that he was here, as they would be sure to kill him, and said he must do it and intended to kill the first member of the family he met. I saw Mr. Fowler last Saturday morning and told him all of this and he said he would have the young man's family send for him. On Saturday evening Mr. Huff, a brother-in-law of Mr. Fowler, called at my house on business and accepted an invitatiou to sit down to tea. While at the the table I saw Trask approach him stealthily from behind, and as he (Trask) caught my eye he showed me a knife open in his hand and winking, pointed to it and to Huff. I got between them and without any trouble sent Trask away without Mr. Huff being aware of his presence or movement. After he had finished his supper I told him and warned him to lookout. Trask was here about six o'clock, just before supper was announced, but did not come back for supper and has not been back since."

TRASK, THE MURDERER,

registered at the Bonitz hotel about 6.30 last night, said he had been to supper and paid for lodging and breakfast. He said nothing to any one and attracted no attention. He passed out at once and was not seen again until in the act of his awful crime about one hour and a half later, when he came from the direction of Front street. It is said he told Mr. Dan O'Connor that Mr. Fowler had killed his father, and he was going to kill him and all the members of his family. A number of persons report that Trask was on Water street back of the market house, yesterday afternoon, and chased a number of people with a knife.

Mr. Mintz, in charge of the city prison, says Trask said while being locked up, that he had killed the wrong man, and that he had intended to kill W. G. Morrison.

THE MURDERED MAN,

Matthews, has a wife and two children stopping at the Bonitz Hotel. The largest child is just able to walk, while the other is only an infant in arms. On the arrest of the murderer the wounded man was moved to a bench in front of the Bonitz Hotel and given medical attention and was later taken to the City Hall, to avoid the large crowd that had congregated at the hotel. He expired at about 10.20 p. m.

Trask was lodged in jail, and there was much excitement up to a late hour last night, and much comment on the fact that a man in Trask's mental condition should be allowed to roam at large, endangering the life of any one his diseased fancy should suggest.

MONDAY NIGHT'S TRAGEDY.

Trask the Murderer in Jail—Wild Talk of a Lunatic—Homicidal Impulses—The Murdered Man's Body Sent to New York—Sympathy for Mrs. Matthewmann—Coroner's Inquest, Etc.

A STAR reporter called at the jail yesterday about noon, and in company with Jailor King paid the murderer a visit. Trask was found lying on his cot crying. He responded to Mr. King's call and came to the grating. On being interrogated as to why he was crying, no intelligent reply was received for some time, but he finally said he wanted to see his auntie. Patient and protracted efforts finally elicited the fact that "Auntie" was Mrs. Lizzie Andrews, of Mt. Vernon Springs. Owing to the mental condition of the prisoner

TALKING WAS DIFFICULT.

but at different times, between his spells of crying, he said many contradictory things. At one moment he would declare that he was no kin to Mr. Fowler, as he (Fowler) and his whole race were murderers, while he (Trask) would not kill any one. The next moment he would speak of Mr. Fowler as his uncle, saying that Mr. Fowler and all his race were after him and intended to kill him. When asked why they should seek his life, he said: "They killed my father and my uncle and poor brother Willie. They know my brain tells me all things, so they want to drown me and get my brain so they won't be found out." This was not told in a connected way, but little by little at different times when he could be prevailed upon to stop crying and talk, or when his talk could be brought back from wandering fairy tales to the matter under discussion. The only statement he repeated twice alike was that he thought Matthewmann was Willie Morrison. During his ravings he was much interested in elaborating on the Swedes, saying, "Swedes travel through the air flying as they wish; they cannot sleep and cannot die; you cannot kill or hurt them; fire will not burn them." "I am a full blooded Swede; so was Jesus Christ; that is the reason he would not stay buried, but got up and flew away. I do not fly now because I have been sick so long and haven't nerve enough to raise myself up and start." "I tried to cut my throat, but only had a stick to do it with; the blood would not run because it is all dried up." "Swedes' blood is always dried up; they cannot bleed." "You do not understand this because you are not a Swede, but Secretary Rusk, at Washington, is one; just ask him; he can tell you." "It will need no papers; just have the Congressman telegraph him and it will be all explained and settled." "You don't know, but he does; he is a Swede; my brain tells me all things because I am one, and that is why I know."

This insane and awful theme was foremost with him during the time, and he had repeated it to Mr. King earlier in the day when he was comparatively calm. Mr. King says that his mood is not the same more than a few minutes at a time, and the weird and uncanny things his brain tells him of Swedes and of his relatives is enough to make a person's blood run cold.

After the examination to-day he talked much more rationally to a reporter, mentioning a trip south, a five years, sickness, and claimed not to remember shooting the night before, or of attempting Mr. Huff's life, or chasing people with knives. He again asked, however, to have Secretary Rusk notified.

KEENAN BIRD

a colored man who runs a restaurant in the rear of Front street market, says that Monday afternoon he saw Trask try to cut a sailor on Water street, and that a crowd of men separated them and called a policeman, who said that as Trask had not really hurt any body he would not molest him. There are many tales of Trask's doings in the past few days, and there is much

UNFAVORABLE COMMENT

on the fact of his not being restrained when he went to the City Hall with his incredible tale about Mr. W. G. Fowler seeking his life, and on his escaping arrest for his actions at the market and at other places. Public opinion inclines to the idea that prompt measures when his actions made his condition manifest would have saved an innocent life.

THE BODY OF MATTHEWMANN,

After being viewed by the coroner's jury Monday night, was turned over to undertaker J. W. Woolvin, who embalmed it, and placed it in a beautiful casket, the gift of the murdered man's employer, Mr, Thos, H. Skidmore. Mrs. Matthewmann and her little children, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Skidmore, left with the body at 9 o'clock yesterday morning for their home at Brooklyn, N. Y., where the interment will take place. Mr. George Myers, the fellow-workman of Matthewmann, and who was his companion when he was shot, followed on last night's train to attend the funeral.

Mr. Matthewmann was a favorite with his party and in speaking of him to a STAR reporter yesterday morning

MR. SKIDMORE SAID,

"He was a native of Brooklyn, N. Y., where he enjoyed the highest esteem and respect of a large circle of friends and acquaintances. He has been in the employ of the company which bears my name, and of which I am manager, for five years and was a first-class man, kind, and a favorite with all with whom he came in contact. His loss is to me almost irreparable in a business way, and his sad and tragic death is a real grief personally."

MRS. MATTHEWMANN

was attended Monday night by Mr. and Mrs. Skidmore, the ladies of the Bonitz Hotel and others whose warm sympathies were aroused by the great bereavement so suddenly cast upon a stranger. Rev. Robert Strange, rector of St. James', and Rev. W. S. Creasy, pastor of Grace Methodist church, passed a portion of the night with the grief-stricken lady. In reply to inquiries yesterday morning, a STAR reporter was told a sorrowful story of the lady's despairing grief. It is said she shed no tears and made no complaint or moan, but settled into a state of utter hopeless, a stony despair, from which nothing aroused her and which was described as being most terrible and distressing to witness.

THE CORONER'S INQUEST.

Coroner Walton held an inquest yesterday morning to inquire into the cause of the death of Benjamin Matthews, as he was called by some of his friends, or Matthewmann, as his name appeared on the register of the Bonitz hotel. Messrs. W. W. King, Kirkland Huske, Wm. Sheehan, J. D. Sellers, W. T. Williams and J. Starr Johnson were empanelled as a jury.

Only three or four witnesses were examined. The testimony as to the shooting was substantially as told in the STAR yesterday.

Mr. Wm. Bonitz, proprietor of the hotel, testified that immediately after the shoot was fired that killed Matthewmann, he saw Trask standing in front of Mr. West store-window and the body of the deceased lying in front of Mr. Huggins' store door. The police officer (Terry) was on the grass-plot in the middle of the street Trask then fired at the officer, who called out something that he (Bonitz) did not hear distinctly; supposed the policeman wanted the way cleared as he was going to shoot. Witness went into the hotel, but hearing no more firing came out, and seeing Trask standing in the same position with his hand raised, witness approached Trask from behind and grasped him by the arms, took him up to the wounded man and asked him, "What did you do that for?". Trask replied, "Turn me loose or I'll kill you." Policemen then came up and witness turned Trask over to them.

S. H. Terry, the police officer, testified, in substance, that between 7 and 8 o'clock Monday evening he passed the Bonitz hotel. Saw three men standing on the sidewalk in front of Huggins' store, a few doors below the hotel. Heard one of them say, "It ain't a d——n bit of use to do that." Terry passed on as far as Green's drug store; heard deceased call him and turned and walked back to where the men were standing. Matthewmann, the deceased, pointing at Trask, said to the officer, "Didn't you see that man draw a pistol on me?" Terry replied that he did not. Trask then spoke, saying "How are you, Mr. Terry?" Terry asked Myers, (Matthewmann's friend) what was the matter. Myers did not reply, but deceased spoke saying, "he (Trask) drew a pistol on me and you ought to arrest him" Trask replied to this, saying, "You are no policeman," and ran off a few steps to Mr. West's store, again calling out, "You are no policeman, damn you, and I'll kill you." Trask then drew his pistol and pointed it at Terry, who stepped into the doorway of Huggins' store. Trask then pointed the pistol at deceased, and said, "I'll kill you first, you —— ——," and immediately fired. At the report of the pistol, deceased threw up his hands and fell in the doorway of Huggins' store.

After the conclusion of the testimony the jury rendered a verdict that deceased came to his death from a wound inflicted by a pistol shot at the hands of Robt. H. Trask.

BEFORE MAYOR RICAUD.

In the afternoon at 3 o'clock Trask was brought from the county jail to the City Hall, for a preliminary investigation of the case by Mayor Ricaud. The prisoner was placed within the railing and took his seat on the bench with two policemen near. He did not appear to be much concerned at his situation. Mr. Herbert McClammy stated to the Court that himself and Mr. Du B. Cutlar, Jr., appeared as counsel for the prisoner and would waive examination. The Court took a recess for an hour to consider the matter and upon reassembling the prisoner was duly committed to jail to await the action of the Criminal Court and the witnesses in the case were recognized for their appearance before that Court.

TRUCKING.

The Bean Business at Faisons—Large Shipments.

[*Special Star Correspondence.*]

FAISONS, June 9.—This is a busy little place now, in shipping beans, but not so busy as it has been. The crop is short. Those who know little or nothing of the trucking industry at this place would be surprised at its magnitude. Every train north-bound, takes off some. Last night the fast freight received over 800 boxes; this was considered an ordinary shipment.

The largest shipment of this season in one day was 2,700 boxes.

The truckers labor under the misfortune of some of their beans becoming spotted, which they cannot avoid, and which makes them unsalable. The unspotted beans bring good prices.

Business Failure in Fayetteville.

A correspondent of the STAR writing from Fayetteville, says: Mr. George Brandt, one of the largest dry goods and shoe dealers in Fayetteville, made an assignment a few days ago. His liabilities are about $20,000; assets estimated at $10,000.

Advice to Mothers.

For Over Fifty Years MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest, by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Dysentery and Diarrhœa, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP" †

THE NEGRO REPUBLIC.

BLOODY SCENES IN THE CITY OF PORT-AU-PRINCE

Citizens Massacred by Hippolyte's Soldiers—The Killing Still Going On.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The steame Orange Nassau, at this port to-day from Port-au-Prince, brings the first definite news of the late insurrection in Hayti. The uprising was of a serious character and for a time threatened important consequences, but the Government repressed the rebellion by prompt and stern measures. The insurrectionists stormed the prison at Port-au-Prince and a number of prisoners were released, when the military appeared on the scene and captured the whole party.

Frederick Douglass, U. S, Minister to Hayti, was expected to sail on this steamer, but owing to the excitement at Port-au-Prince, he decided to postpone his departure until next month.

Mr. N. B. Walker, a well known resident of Port-au-Prince, is a passenger by the Orange Nassau. He states there is considerable excitement in that city. Martial law had been declared. Some sixty persons had been shot on May 28th, as was cabled to Paris. Hippolyte has everything in his own hands and the killing goes on at the rate of three or four per day.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, May 31.—For the last two or three weeks there have been rumors that a revolution against President Hippolite was imminent in this capital and these having reached the ears of the Chief Executive he caused the arrest of about eighty suspected persons and put them in irons in prison. Among the suspected was General Sully, who, hearing he was "wanted," hid himself. Failing to secure the General himself his wife was taken instead and thrown into prison.

Corpus Christi, May 28th, was a national holiday and it was reported that on that date Hippolite in order to effectually terrify the populace had ordered a gatling gun to be taken down to the prison and the 80 prisoners to be summarialy executed. Friends of the prisoners, among whom was General Sully, met in council, and while the President was in the cathedral they forced open the prison doors and freed all the prisoners, about 250 in all, Then, by order of the President, began a series of assassinations, perhaps unequalled in the annals of civilization, and to which the massacre of St. Bartholomew sinks into insignificance. The first victim was Ernest Rigand, a respected merchant, and a hard-working man who always occupied himself exclusively with his own business, and was positively known to have been perfectly innocent of conspiracy of any kind. He was sitting on the balcony with his wife when the President passed and ordered him out and sent him to the cemetery to be shot. He asked to be allowed to take his hat—he was uncovered—and the President's own words were, "You won't require a hat long." His nephew, a boy of 15 or 16, followed him to the place of execution and returned with the news to the afflicted wife, who was still hoping to bring influence to bear to save her husband. He told her "It is useless; my poor uncle has been foully murdered." These words were reported to the President and twenty minutes later the boy was brought before him. Being asked if he made the above statement he did not deny it, but said, "President, I have never conspired against you by word or deed." The boy was shot at once.

About the same time, Alexis Rossignol, an inoffensive and much esteemed man, was executed in the street; another man was put up against the wall of the cathedral and shot; seventeen were executed in a batch and even at this date an occasional volley tells that another poor wretch has been executed. There is no fighting in the streets to excuse this massacre. Every execution is carried out in the most cold blooded way, the executioners being soldiers belonging to the most degraded type of men, who seem to enjoy the bloody task.

It is impossible to enumerate in detail all the murders that have been perpetrated under color of law. It is estimated that from May 28th to May 31st, at least 30 persons have been put to death and the figures are placed as high as one hundred.

No one can say how long this state of affairs will last, or what the result will be. Nor can any who has not been an eye-witness of the scenes of horror enacted have any idea of the terrified condition of the people of Port-Au-Prince.

VIRGINIA VETERANS.

The Grand Camp to Meet in Fredericksburg To-Day—Various Recommendations That Will be Made.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

RICHMOND, VA., June 9.—The Grand Camp of Confederate Veterans will meet in Fredericksburg to-morrow. Col. H. P. Smith, Grand Commander, will present his annual report. This will show that there are fifteen Camps in the State, of which six have been organized within the past year. The report will recommend that action be taken to secure the remains of General Joseph E. Johnston for interment in this city, and that an effort be made to have prepared and published a Southern school history of the late war. The Grand Commander favors the adoption of a name by the Confederate Veterans for the late war, and approves the suggestion made in the Charleston, S. C., newspapers that it be called "The War for Southern Independence." The Grand Commander will also urge the necessity for contributing funds for the completion of the private soldiers' and sailors' monument in this city. Delegations of Confederate veterans from Norfolk, Portsmouth, Hampton and Petersburg are here to-night en route for Fredericksburg.

TOBACCO FACTORY FIRE.

Mayo & Bro.'s Plant at Richmond Damaged—Loss $75,000.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

RICHMOND, VA., June 9.—Fire broke out this morning in the plug department of the large brick tobacco factory of R. P. Mayo & Bro., on Seventh street, between Main and Cary streets. The flames were first discovered in the drying room. By hard work the firemen succeeded in confining the fire to this building, which is five stories high. The contents of all the floors save that of the first, which contained manufactured goods were destroyed. The origin of the fire is unknown. The loss is estimated at $75,000. Fully insured in the following companies:

Hartford, North British and Mercantile, Germania, Underwriters, Orient, London Assurance, Connecticut, Queen, Scottish Union and National Insurance, Guardian and Virginia State.

The contract for rebuilding has been given out, and work will begin almost immediately.

Gurranteed Cure for La Grippe.

We authorize our advertised druggist to sell you Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, upon this condition. If you are afflicted with La Grippe and will use this remedy according to directions, giving it a fair trial, and experience no benefit, you may return the bottle and have your money refunded. We make this offer, because of the wonderful success of Dr. King's New Discovery during last season's epidemic. Have heard of no case in which it failed. Try it. Trial bottles free at R. R. BELLAMY'S Drug Store. Large size 50c. and $1.00. †

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.

— Durham *Globe*: A carrier pigeon, No. 85, was caught here this morning exhausted and unable to continue its journey. It was taken into Blacknall's drug store, fed and rested, and as soon as strong enough to fly will be allowed to start again for its destination.

— Washington *Gazette*: The murder case wherein Octavius Allen and Robert Perry, both colored were co-defendants charged with the killing of Jim Boyd, colored, at Blounts creek, some five or six months ago, was finally decided on Monday last by a verdict of not guilty.

— Tarboro *Southerner*: Wednesday of last week, James K. Lawrence, of Battleboro, accidentally had his collar bone and shoulder broken and narrowly escaped death. His horse ran away with him in his yard and he was dragged a considerable distance and hurled against a tree.

— Raleigh *Chronicle*: The Railroad Commission will soon begin to make out the tabulated forms of railroad property in the State. This will be a big job, as the length of every line of road has to be made out by counties, cities, towns, etc., and the pro rata taxation accordingly assessed.

— Alamance *Gleaner*: On Saturday, May 30th, there arrived here two heifers and one bull, aged respectively two years, eighteen months and three months, of the Holstein-Freisian breed, from the fine herd of Messrs. Nelson Warren & Son, of Newark, Del., who are engaged in breeding this celebrated breed of cattle. Messrs. J. B. Montgomery and J. D. Kernodle were the purchases.

— Oxford *Ledger*: It seems that the hunting season is still on. Mr. Tom Hunt happened to go out into his woods and struck up with a gang of squirrels. He watched them for a while and saw them all go into a small hollow where he could get to them. He could not allow the opportunity to pass, and built a fire and smoked them out. As they would come down he killed them and continued this until 6 squirrels lay dead at his feet. It was not a good day for squirrels either.

— Rutherford *Beacon*: In Duncan Creek township on the night of June 28th, an altercation occurred between Dan York and James Melton, both drunk of course, in which York cut Melton's clothes almost entirely off of him. With one slash of a hawk-bill jack knife Melton's pants were cut so as to sever both pockets, and making a gash four inches long just across the hips. He received one or two other cuts, but is expected to recover. York has fled, and is supposed by this time to be on the wild Western frontier.

— Charlotte *News*: J. A. Jackson, of Union county, was arrested yesterday by deputy marshal Burns, on charge of illicit distilling. —— Mr. William Gray, father of Prof. Hugh A. Gray, died at his home in Huntersville, at 8 o'clock last Saturday evening, from dropsy. He was 80 years of age. —— A meeting of the directors of the Chronicle Publishing Co. was held yesterday, and it was decided to continue Mr. Carey Dowd and Mr. StClair as manager and editor of the *Chronicle*, until next January. This is in fulfillment of the contract made when they succeeded Mr. F. B. McDowell, resigned.

— Raleigh *News and Observer*: The Governor yesterday offered a reward of $300 for Robert Dougherty, who so brutally murdered W. A. Torrence near Asheville a few days ago and fled. —— The colored boy, Ernest Jones, who was put in jail a few weeks ago for stealing money from the safe of Messrs. Haywood Brothers, escaped from jail Sunday, and at last reports was supposed to be heading towards Henderson. —— President Inman, of the R. & D. R. R., announces the appointment of Mr. W. H. Green as general manager of the Central Railroad of Georgia, and Mr. Sol Haas as traffic manager. Mr. Green, or as he is better known in Raleigh, Capt. Green, is now charge of the operating departments of over 5,000 miles of track.

— Charlotte *Chronicle*: Reports from the various parts of this section of the State are to the effect that there is a gloomy prospect for crops. In many places the field which should be filled with cotton, are filled with grass. The farmers are generally despondent. —— The Board of Missions at Pittsburg, which furnishes the means for carrying on Biddle University, has asked the resignation of President Johnson and two of the professors in order to put negroes in their places. Sanders, of Wilmington, as president; Grunke, of Washington, and Brooks, as professors. The Board of Trustees, in which are several prominent citizens in Charlotte, has declined to endorse this action of the Pittsburg board. The other professors have not resigned and could not take any steps until the matter is settled between these two boards of control.

— Statesville *Landmark*: Mrs. Nettie Turrentine Crump, daughter of Mrs. S. A. Turrentine, of this place, and wife of Dr. Wm. L. Crump, died at her home at South River, Rowan county, at 3 o'clock last Friday afternoon. —— Three hundred feet of the trestle of the Winston-Mocksville Railroad over the Yadkin river were washed away the latter part of last week. The iron bridge will take its place and traffic across the river is suspended for about thirty days. —— J. B. Woods, who was convicted