GEORGIA CITIZENS LYNCH NEGROES.

Terrible Punishment of Sam Hose, the Murderer and Rape Fiend.

TORTURED AND BURNED ALIVE

Confessed the Murder of Farmer Cranford—Declared a Negro Preacher Hired Him to Commit the Murder—The Preacher Subsequently Captured and Put to Death By the Mob.

NEWNAN, GA., April 23.—In the presence of nearly 2,000 people who sent aloft yells of defiance and shouts of joy, Sam Hose, a negro who committed two of the basest acts known to crime, was burned at the stake in a public road one and one-half miles from here this afternoon. Before the torch was applied to the pyre, the negro was deprived of his ears, fingers and other portions of his anatomy. The negro pleaded pitifully for his life while the mutilation was going on, but stood the ordeal of fire with surprising fortitude. Before the body was cool it was cut to pieces, the bones were crushed into small bits and even the tree upon which the wretch met his fate was torn up and disposed of as souvenirs. The negro's heart was cut into several pieces, as was also his liver. Those unable to obtain these ghastly relics direct, paid their more fortunate possessors extravagant sums for them. Small pieces of bone went for 25 cents, and a bit of the liver, crisply cooked, sold for 10 cents. One of the men who lifted the can of kerosene to the negro's head is said to be a native of the commonwealth of Pennsylvania. His name is known to those who were with him, but they refuse to divulge it. The mob was composed of citizens of Newnan, Griffin, Palmetto and other little towns in the country round about Newnan, and of all the farmers who had received word that the burning was to take place.

Hon. W. Y. Atkinson, former governor of Georgia, met the mob as he was returning from church and appealed to them to let the law take its course. In addressing the mob he used these words: "Some of you are known to me and when this affair is finally settled in the courts, you may depend upon it that I will testify against you." A member of the mob was seen to draw a revolver and level it at Governor Atkinson, but his arm was seized and the pistol taken from him. The mob was frantic at delays and would hear to nothing but burning at the stake.

Hose confessed to killing Crauford, but denied that he had outraged Mrs. Cranford. Before being put to death the negro stated that he had been paid $12 by "Lige" Strickland, a negro preacher at Palmetto, to kill Cranford. To-night a mob of citizens is scouring the country for Strickland, who has left his home and will be lynched if caught.

Sam Hose killed Alfred Cranford, a white farmer near Palmetto and outraged his wife, ten days ago. Since that time business in that part of the State has been suspended, the entire population turning out in an effort to capture Hose.

Governor Candler has been asked to send troops here to preserve order for a day or two, as it is feared the negroes may wreak vengeance, as many threats to that effect have been made.

The Detailed Story.

Hose has been on the farm of the Jones brothers, between Macon and Columbus, since the day after he committed his horrible crime. His mother is employed on the farm, and to her little cabin he fled as a safe refuge. She fed him and cared for him, but it is not believed that she knew he was being hunted for by the authorities. The Jones brothers were not aware of the crime until a few days ago, and were not sure that he was the much wanted man. Saturday morning one of the Jones boys met Hose and he was talking to him when he noticed that his "ginger" face was ebony black, but just below the collar of his shirt the copper color was discernible. Convinced that the negro had blackened his face to escape detection, Jones became convinced that he was the negro for whom the authorities, assisted by bloodhounds, had been scouring the country for ten days, and then determined to arrest him. Sunday morning they brought the negro into Macon and put him aboard the Central of Georgia train with the intention of bringing him to Atlanta. At Griffin some one recognized Hose and sent word on to Newman, the next station, that the negro was on the train bound for Atlanta. When Newnan was reached a great crowd surrounded the train and pushed into the cars. The Jones boys were told that the negro could be delivered to the sheriff of Campbell county, and that it was not necessary to take him to Atlanta. This was acceded to, and the negro was taken off the train and marched at the head of a yelling, shouting crowd of 500 people to the jail. Here they turned him over to Sheriff Brown, taking a receipt for the prisoner, thus making themselves sure of the $1,250 reward for the "arrest and delivery to the sheriff of Campbell county, of one Sam Hose." Word was sent to Mrs. Cranford at Palmetto that it was believed Hose was under arrest and her presence was necessary in Newnan to make sure of the identification. In some way the news of the arrest leaked out, and as the town has been on the alert for nearly two weeks the intelligence spread rapidly. From every house in the little city came its occupants, and a good sized crowd was soon gathered about the jail. Sheriff Brown was importuned to give up the prisoner, and finally, in order to avoid an assault on the jail and possible bloodshed, he turned the wretch over to the waiting crowd. A procession was quickly formed and the doomed negro was marched at its head through several streets of the town. Soon the public square was reached.

An Appeal Made.

Here they formed and ex-Governor Atkinson, of Georgia, who lives in Newnan, came hurriedly upon the scene and, standing up in a buggy, importuned the crowd to let the law take its course. Governor Atkinson said:

"My fellow citizens and friends: I beseech you let this affair go no further. You are hurrying this negro on to death without an identification. Mrs. Cranford, whom he is said to have assaulted and whose husband he is said to have killed, is sick in bed and unable to be here to say whether this is her assailant. Let this negro be returned to the jail. The law will take its course and I promise you it will do so quickly and effectively. Do not stain the honor of the State with a crime such as you are about to perform.

Judge A. D. Freeman, also of Newnan, spoke in a similar strain and implored the mob to return the prisoner to the custody of the sheriff and go home. The assemblage heard the words of the two speakers in silence, but the instant their voices had died away, shouts of "On to Palmetto," "Burn him," "Think of his crime" arose, and the march was resumed.

Identified.

Mrs. Cranford's mother and sister are residents of Newnan. The mob was headed in the direction of their house and in a short time reached the McElroy home. The negro was marched in the gate and Mrs. McElroy called to the front door. She identified the African, and her verdict was agreed to by her daughter, who had often seen Hose around the Cranford place. "To the stake" was again the cry, and several men wanted to burn him in Mrs. McElroy's yard. To this she objected strenuously, and the mob, complying with her wish, started for Palmetto.

Just as they were leaving Newnan word was brought that the 1 o'clock train from Atlanta was bringing 1,000 people to Palmetto. This was thought to be a regiment of militia, and the mob decided to burn the prisoner at the first favorable place rather than be compelled to shoot him when the militia put into sight.

Leaving the little town whose Sunday had been so rudely disturbed, the mob, which now numbered nearly 1,500 people, started on the road to Palmetto in a line of buggies and vehicles of all kinds, their drivers fighting for position in line, following the procession at the head of which, closely guarded, marched the negro.

Confessed The Crime.

One and a half miles out of Newnan a place believed to be favorable for the burning was reached. A little to the side of the road stood a strong pine tree. Up to this the negro was marched, his back placed to the tree and his face to the crowd, which jostled closely about him. Here for the first time he was allowed to talk. He said: "I am Sam Hose. I killed Alfred Cranford, but I was paid to do it. Lige Strickland, the negro preacher at Palmetto, gave me $12 to kill him."

At this a roar went up from the crowd as the intelligence imparted by the wretch was spread among them. "Let him go on; tell all you know about it," came from the crowd. The negro, shivering like a leaf, continued his recital. "I did not outrage Mrs. Cranford. Somebody else did that. I can identify them. Give me time for that."

The Horror Begins.

The mob could hear no more. The clothes were torn from the wretch in an instant. A heavy chain was produced and wound around the body of the terrified wretch, clasped by a new lock, which dangled at Hose's neck. He said not a word to this proceeding, but at the sight of three or four knives flashing in the hands of several members of the crowd about him, which seemed to forecast the terrible ordeal he was about to be put to, he sent up a yell which could be heard for a mile.

Ante-Mortem Mutilation.

Instantly a hand grasping a knife shot out, and one of the negro's ears dropped into a hand ready to receive it. Hose pleaded pitifully for mercy, and begged his tormentors to let him die. His cries were unheeded. The second ear went the way of the other. Hardly had he been deprived of his organs of hearing before his fingers, one by one, were taken from his hand and passed among the members of the yelling and now thoroughly maddened crowd. The shrieking wretch was quickly deprived of other portions of his anatomy, and the words,

"Come on With the Oil"

brought a huge can of kerosene to the foot of the tree. The negro, his body covered with blood from head to foot, was striving and tugging at his chains. The can was lifted over the negro's head by three or four men and its contents poured over him. By this time a good supply of brush, pieces of fence rails and firewood had been placed about the negro's feet. This pyre was thoroughly saturated and a match applied.

The Burning.

A flame shot upward and spread quickly over the pile of wood. As it licked the negro's legs he shrieked loudly and began tugging at his chains. As the flames crept higher and the smoke entered his eyes and mouth, Hose put the stumps of his hands to the tree back of him and with a terrific plunge forward of his body severed the upper portion of the chain which bound him to the tree. His body, held to the tree only as far as the thighs, lunged forward, thus escaping the flames which roared and crackled about his feet. One of the men nearest the burning negro quickly ran up and pushing him back said:

"Get back into the fire, there," and quickly coupled the disjointed links of the chain.

The road for a distance of half a mile on each side of the burning negro was black with conveyances and was simply impassable. The crowd surrounded the stake on all sides, but none of those nearer than 100 feet of the centre were able to see what was going on. Yell after yell went up and the progress of the flames was communicated to those in the rear by shouts from the eye witnesses.

Horrible Souvenirs.

The torch was applied about half past 2 and at 3 o'clock the body of Sam Hose was limp and lifeless, his head hanging to one side. The body was not cut down. It was cut to pieces. The crowd fought for places about the smouldering tree and with knives secured such pieces of his carcass as did not fall to pieces. The chain was severed by hammers, the tree was chopped down, and, with such pieces of firewood as had not burned, was carried away as souvenirs.

The Constitution's Summary.

ATLANTA, April 23.—The *Constitution* will say to-morrow: "The terrible retribution which Sam Hose was forced to pay for his crime will arouse a flood of discussion, carried on by those who know the facts on the one side and by those who do not care for facts on the other.

"But, while the form of the criminal' punishment cannot be upheld, let those who are disposed to criticise it look into the facts—and by these facts temper the judgment they may render.

"An unassuming, industrious and hard-working farmer, after his day toil, sat at his evening meal; around him sat wife and children, happy in the presence of the man who was fulfilling to them every duty imposed by nature. At peace with the world, serving God and loyal to humanity, they looked forward to the coming day.

"Noiselessly, the murderer, with up lifted axe, advanced in the rear and sank it to the hilt in the brain of the unsuspecting victim.

"Tearing the child from the mother's breast he flung it into the pool of blood oozing from its father's wound.

"Then began that the culmination of which has dethroned the reason of the people of western Georgia during the past week. As critics will howl about the lynching, we will be pardoned for stating the plain facts.

"The wife was seized and choked, thrown upon the floor, where her clothing lay in the blood of her husband, and ravished.

"Remember the facts! Remember the dark night in the country home! Remember the slain husband, and above all, remember that shocking degradation which was inflicted by the black beast, his victim swimming in her husband's warm blood as the brute held her to the floor!

"Keep the facts in mind! When the picture is painted of the ravisher in flames, go back and view that darker picture of Mrs. Cranford outraged in the blood of her murdered husband!"

Special Trains from Atlanta.

ATLANTA, April 23.—One special and two regular trains carried nearly 4,000 people to Newnan to witness the burning of Sam Hose, or to visit the scene of the horrible affair. The excursionists returning to night were loaded down with ghastly reminders of the affair in the shape of bones, pieces of flesh and parts of the wood which was placed at the negro's feet.

One of the trains as it passed through Fort McPherson, four miles out of Atlanta, was stoned—presumably by negroes. A number of windows were broken, and two passengers were painfully injured.

Prepared for Trouble.

Governor Candler stated during the evening that he had been advised that a mob of citizens of Fayetteville and Woolsy were coming to Atlanta to take George W. Kerlin from jail here and lynch him. Kerlin murdered Miss Pearl Knott near Woolsy several days ago and threw her body in the river. The Governor immediately ordered eight companies of the Fifth infantry (State militia) to be in readiness to march to the jail under orders. It is believed, however, that the troops are held in readiness to be sent to Palmetto in case of an uprising of negroes.

What Gov. Candler Says.

ATLANTA, April 23.—Gov. Candler to-night gave the Associated Press the following statement on the burning of Sam Hose near Newnan, Ga: "The whole thing is deplorable and Hose's crime, the horrid details of which have not been published, and are too horrible for publication, is the most diabolical in the annals of crime. The negroes of that community lost the best opportunity they will ever have to elevate themselves in the estimation of their white neighbors. The diabolical nature of the double crime was well known to every one of them; the perpetrator was well known, and they owed it to their race to exhaust every means to bring Hose to justice. This course would have done more to elevate them in the estimation of good people and to protect their race against the mob than all the rewards and proclamations of all the governors for the next 50 years. But they lost the opportunity, and it is a deplorable fact that while scores of intelligent negroes, leaders of their race, have talked to me about the Palmetto lynching, not one of them has ever, in the remotest way, alluded to either the burning of Palmetto, which provoked the lynching, nor the diabolical crime of Hose. I do not believe these men sympathized with Hose or the Palmetto incendiaries, but they are blinded by race prejudice, and can see but one side of the question. This is unfortunate. They must learn to look at both sides. I want to protect them in every legal right and against mob violence, and I stand ready to employ every resource of the State in doing so, but they must realize in order to merit and receive the protection of the community, they must show a willingness to at least aid in protecting the community against the lawless element of their own race. The good and law-abiding negroes must separate themselves from the lawless and criminal element. They must denounce crime and aid in bringing criminals to justice, whether they be black or white. In this way they can do more to protect themselves than all the courts and juries in the State can do. To secure protection against lawless whites, they must show a disposition to protect the white people against lawless blacks."

The Negro Preacher Caught.

PALMETTO, GA., April 23.—Elijah Strickland, the negro preacher here, who was accused by Sam Hose, the negro burned to death near Newnan to-day, of paying him (Hose) $12 to murder Farmer Alfred Cranford, was captured by a mob of people from this vicinity three miles out of town to-night. He was brought to Palmetto and at midnight was placed on trial for his life by a court composed of those who had arrested him. Speeches for and against his character were made, and the trial is in progress at this hour (12:30 A. M.)

The Negro Preacher Lynched.

PALMETTO, GA., April 24.—The body of Lige Strickland, the negro preacher who was implicated in the Cranford murder by Sam Hose, was found swinging to the limb of a tree within a mile and a quarter of this place early to-day. Before death was allowed to end the sufferings of the negro, his ears were cut off and the small finger of his left hand was severed at the second joint. These trophies were in Palmetto to-day.

On the chest of the negro was a blood stained paper, attached by an ordinary pin. On one side of this paper was written: "New York *Journal*: We must protect our ladies—23, '99." The other side of the paper contained a warning to the negroes of the neighborhood. It reads as follows:

"Beware all darkies. You will be treated the same way."

Before being finally lynched Strickland was given a chance to confess to the misdeeds of which the mob supposed him to be guilty, but he protested his innocence to the end. Three times the noose was placed around his neck and the negro was drawn up off the ground; three times he was let down and told that death was in store for him should he fail to confess his complicity in the Cranford murder. Three times Strickland proclaimed his innocence, and weary of useless torturing the mob pulled on the rope and tied the end around the slender trunk of a tree. Not a shot was fired by the mob. Strickland was strangled to death.

Efforts to Save His Life.

The lynching of Lige Strickland was not accomplished without a desperate effort on the part of his employer to save his life. The man who pleaded for the negro is Major W. W. Thomas, an ex-State Senator, and one of the most distinguished citizens of Coweta county. He did all in his power to prevent the lynching of the negro and did not discontinue his efforts until he had been assured by the leaders of the mob that the negro would be taken to jail at Milburn. One mile from where this promise was made Lige Strickland was hanged. The negro was a tenant on the plantation of Major Thomas.

When Sam Hose, the murderer of Alfred Cranford and the assailant of his wife, made the confession immediately prior to his burning he implicated Lige Strickland, Hose contending that he had been offered money by Strickland to kill Cranford. It was known positively, however, that Hose had made false statements in his last confession and many of those who aided in his burning were disposed to disregard his statement in regard to Strickland. Late Sunday night about fifteen men went to the plantation of Major Thomas and took Lige Strickland from the little cabin in the woods that he called his home, and left his wife and five children to weep over the fate they knew was in store for the negro. Their cries aroused Major Thomas and that sturdy old gentleman followed the lynchers in a buggy, accompanied by his son, William M. Thomas, determined to save if possible the life of his plantation darkey. He overtook the lynchers with their victim at Palmetto, and then ensued, with only the moonlight to brighten the faces of these grim men, the wierdest and most dramatic scene this section has ever known. Lige Strickland was halted directly opposite the telegraph office. The noose was adjusted around his neck and the end of the rope was thrown over a tree. Strickland was told he had a chance before dying to confess his complicity in the crime. He replied: "I have told you all I know, gentlemen. You can kill me if you wish, but I know nothing more to tell."

The negro's life might have been ended then but for the arrival of Major Thomas, who leaped from his buggy and asked for a hearing. He asked the crowd to give the negro a chance for his life here on the streets of Palmetto and said: "Gentlemen, this negro is innocent. Hose said Lige had promised to give him twenty dollars to kill Alfred Cranford, and I believe Lige has not had twenty dollars since he has been on my place. He has never done any of you any harm, and now I want you to promise me that you will turn him over to the bailiff of this town in order that he may be given a hearing. I do not ask you to liberate him. Hold him and if the courts adjudge him guilty, hang him."

To this the mob replied that Strickland had inflamed the negroes in the neighborhood, and had a bad reputation, having been run from East Point several years ago. Major Thomas reminded the mob that the negro had voluntarily told of seeing Hose on the night of the murder. A man of the mob replied that Strickland had done this in the cunningness of his guilt to establish his own innocence. There were some, however, who agreed with Major Thomas and after a discussion a vote was taken which was supposed to mean life or death to Strickland. The vote to let him live was unanimous. Major Thomas then retired some distance and the mob was preparing to put Strickland in a wagon to take him to Newnan when a member of the mob cried out: "We have got him here, let's keep him." This again roused the mob and a messenger was sent to advise Major Thomas to leave Palmetto for his own good, but the old gentleman was not frightened. He drew himself up and said emphatically: "I have never before been ordered to leave a town and I am not going to leave this one." And then the major, uplifting his hand to give his words force, said to the messenger: "Tell them that the muscles in my legs are not trained to running; tell them that I have stood the fire and heard the whistle of the minnies from a thousand Yankee rifles and I am not frightened by this crowd."

Major Thomas was not molested. Then with the understanding that Lige Strickland was to be delivered to the jailor at Fairburn, Major Thomas saw the negro he had pleaded for led off to his death.

Hunting Another Negro.

Another mob is hunting the country for Albert Sewell, who has made himself obnoxious by remarks concerning the treatment given the negroes by the whites. There is no prospect of his capture, however, as he has had a day's start of his pursuers.

The Best Prescription for Chills and fever is a bottle of GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. Never fails to cure; then why experiment with worthless imitations? Price 50 cents. Your money back if it fails to cure.

PREPARE FOR VISIT OF CRUISER RALEIGH.

Official Order That the Famous Cruiser Arrive Here Between May 1st and 8th, to Suit Wilmingtonians.

[*News and Observer, April 25th.*]

Captain Coghlan, of the *Raleigh*, has received his orders from Secretary Long in regard to taking the *Raleigh* to Wilmington and Charleston. From April 27th to May 1st the now famous cruiser that took such a prominent part in the battle of Manila Bay will be at Philadelphia; between the 1st and 10th of May she will visit Wilmington, and from the 10th to the 14th the *Raleigh* will be at Charleston. I was informed at the Navy Department that Captain Coghlan will be guided by the wishes of the committee having the Wilmington reception in charge. Whatever time they agree on between May 1st and 10th for the reception to take place will be, it was said at the Department, acceptable to Captain Coghlan. Assistant Attorney General Boyd, who has taken much interest in this matter, will be in Wilmington when the cruiser arrives. He will no doubt take part in the celebration. He was in New York last week when the *Raleigh* steamed up the river and joined in the welcome extended to Captain Coghlan, the officers and crew. Judge Boyd says the affair in Wilmington will be a success and that the *Raleigh's* gallant captain, his officers and men will receive a genuine Southern welcome.

WHEN TRAVELING

Whether on pleasure bent or business, take on every trip a bottle of syrup of Figs, as it acts most pleasantly and effectually on the kidneys, liver, and bowels, preventing fevers, headaches, and other forms of sickness. For sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only.

HIS BODY FOUND.

A Missing Private of the Second Rhode Island Regiment.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 26.—On the night of March 30th, Private Frank Gough, of the Second Rhode Island regiment, who had been mustered out at Columbia, was on his way home and stepped or fell from the Atlantic Coast Line train at Pee Dee station in Florence county. Nothing was heard of him, and after four days the Coast Line authorities had the swamp and river near the station searched and dragged for a week without avail. The mystery was unravelled on Sunday, when an old negro who was coming up Pee Dee river in a boat two miles from the railroad bridge found the body of Gough in some tree limbs where it had floated and lodged. The body was identified, though in a horrible state of decomposition and has been prepared for burial and shipped to the volunteer's home in Rhode Island.

For Over Fifty Years.

MRS. WINSLOW' SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for Diarrhœa. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by Druggists in every part of the world. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup," and take no other. †

CAPT. COGHLAN'S CASE IS FINALLY CLOSED.

German Ambassador Satisfied With Explanation Made by the President. Coghlan Reprimanded.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—The case of Captain Coghlan may be considered as finally closed. The German ambassador, Dr. Von Holleben, called at the White House this afternoon and had a conference on the subject with the President of such a satisfactory nature that the matter was regarded as settled.

The President explained the course the Navy Department had taken in administering a reprimand to Captain Coghlan. It was also pointed out that the officer's explanation of the incident stated that his utterances had been much exaggerated. On the part of the ambassador there was every disposition to deal as lightly with the matter as possible, and not to permit it to become a source of friction.

During the day the Navy Department administered to Captain Coghlan the reprimand which had been determined upon yesterday, as stated in these dispatches. This was in the form of a letter from Secretary Long to the officer. It is said at the department that the letter will not be made public before the officer has received it, and probably not then.

The department made public a brief statement of the contents of Captain Coghlan's letter in answer to Secretary Long's request for an acknowledgement of responsibility for the utterances ascribed to him, but the contents were more fully stated in yesterday's Associated Press dispatches. The statement is as follows: "Capt. Coghlan has replied to the department, stating that the newspapers have not reported him with substantial accuracy. Also, that he intended no disrespect or contempt to the German flag, and is extremely sorry that any such interpretation was put upon his remarks. Proper reprimand will be sent, and such action taken in respect thereto as is proper."

Captain Coghlan will be in command of the Raleigh when President McKinley pays his visit of state to the cruiser at Philadelphia next Friday. It has been determined that prior to the ceremonial visit, if at all, no change shall be made in the command as the result of the utterances of Capt. Coghlan. The President takes the ground that it would be an unkind and unwarranted reflection upon the officers and crew of the ship to abstain from paying the visit, which had been arranged for and occupies a prominent place on the programme.

While There Is Life There Is Hope.

I WAS afflicted with catarrh; could neither taste nor smell, and could hear but little. Ely's Cream Balm cured it.—Marcus G. Shautz, Rahway, N. J.

THE BALM reached me safely, and the effect is surprising. My son says the first application gave decided relief. Respectfully, Mrs. Franklin Freeman, Dover, N. H.

A 10c trial size of the 50c size of Ely's Cream Balm will be mailed. Kept by druggists. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren street, New York. †

RELATIONS MOST CORDIAL.

Admiral Dewey Interviewed on the Coghlan Incident—On Friendly Terms With Germans.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

NEW YORK, April 26.—A copyright cable to the *Evening World* from Manila, April 26th, says:

"Admiral Dewey was seen to-day by the *World* correspondent on the Captain Coghlan incident. The admiral is still unacquainted with the details of the famous speech, but he declared that his relations with Captain Coghlan are most cordial. He received a cablegram from the captain of the Raleigh when that warship reached Algiers, congratulating the admiral on his promotion.

"Admiral Dewey is certain that Coghlan could not have said anything calculated to place the admiral in a false position. He showed the *World* correspondent a letter from Admiral Von Diedrich, of the German navy, congratulating him on his 'deserved promotion,' and also his letter in reply, which closed with the words: 'All our differences were of newspaper manufacture.'

"Admiral Dewey also says he is on the most friendly terms with Prince Henry of Prussia, who succeeded von Diedrich as commander-in-chief of the German fleet in Chinese waters."

Catarrh Cannot be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists, price 75c.

Hall's Family Pills are the best. †

NORFOLK & WESTERN R. R.

A Passenger Train Wrecked—No One Killed, But Several Persons Were Injured.

By Telegraph to the Morning Star.

PETERSBURG, VA., April 26.—Westbound passenger train No. 33, on the Norfolk & Western railroad, due here about 10 o'clock P. M., was wrecked to-night about four miles east of the city. The locomotive was overturned on the main track and literally wrecked, as was also the tender. The baggage and mail cars, the passenger coaches and sleepers ran through a barbed wire fence into an open field for a distance of about 300 yards, and all but the sleeper were wrecked. Mr. Crannis, the engineer, and his fireman, stood heroically at their posts and were not injured. They crawled out of the wreck through the window of the locomotive. Captain Douglass, the conductor, was uninjured and came to Petersburg on a hand-car for aid to bring the injured to the city. The wounded are: C. D. Andrews, Petersburg, Va.; W. C. Cullen, express messenger, ankle sprained; Samuel Elerstein, New York, shoulder bruised; P. H. Dunenberg, Baltimore, Md., severely bruised.

CASTORIA.
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. The Kind You Have Always Bought

COMMERCIAL.

WILMINGTON MARKET.

STAR OFFICE, April 20.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE. — No stock.

ROSIN—Market firm at 95 cents per bbl for strained and $1.00 for good strained.

TAR.—Market firm at $1.00 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Nothing doing.

Quotations same day last year.—Spirits turpentine, steady at 26@25½c; rosin steady at at $1.00, $1.05; tar firm at 95 cents; crude turpentine quiet at $1.25, $1.80@1.90.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits turpentine	7
Rosin	96
Tar	27
Crude turpentine	00

Receipts same day last year.—23 casks spirits turpentine, 1,039 bbls rosin, 52 bbls tar 19 bbls crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market quiet on a basis of 6c per pound for middling. Quotations:

Good Ordinary	3 9-16 cts	℔ lb
Good Ordinary	4 15-16 "	"
Low Middling	5 9-16 "	"
Middling	6 "	"
Good Middling	6 5-16 "	"

Same day last year middling 5⅞c.

Receipts—33 bales; same day last year, 450.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS — North Carolina — Prime, 55 to 60c per bushel of 28 pounds; extra prime, 65c; fancy, 70c. Virginia—Extra prime, 55c; fancy, 60c; Spanish, 80@90c.

CORN—Firm; 45 to 52½ cents per bushel.

ROUGH RICE—Lowland (tide-water) 90c@$1.10; upland 65@80c. Quotations on a basis of 45 pounds to the bushel.

N.-C. BACON—Steady; hams 9 to 10c per pound; shoulders, 6 to 7c; sides, 7 to 8c.

SHINGLES—Per thousand, five-inch hearts and saps, $1.60 to 2.25; six-inch, $2.25 to 3.25; seven-inch, $5.50 to 6.50.

TIMBER—Market steady at $2.50 to 6.50 per M.

STAR OFFICE, April 21.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Market steady at 39 cents per gallon bid for machine-made casks and 38½ cents per gallon bid for country casks.

ROSIN—Market firm at 95 cents per barrel for Strained and $1.00 for Good Strained.

TAR—Market firm at $1.05 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market steady at $1.35 per barrel for Hard, $2.40 for Dip and $2.40 for Virgin.

Quotations same day last year.—Spirits turpentine steady at 26½@26c; rosin, steady at $1.00, $1.05; tar firm, 95 cents; crude turpentine quiet at $1.25, $1.80@1.90.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	25
Rosin	236
Tar	144
Crude Turpentine	8

Receipts same day last year.—44 casks spirits turpentine, 1,060 bbls rosin, 111 bbls tar, 20 bbls crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market quiet on a basis of 6c per pound for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	3 9-16 cts.	℔ lb
Good Ordinary	4 15-16 "	"
Low Middling	5 9-16 "	"
Middling	6 "	"
Good Middling	6 5-16 "	"

Same day last year middling 6c.

Receipts—16 bales; same day last year, 380.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS—North Carolina—Prime, 55@60c per bushel of 28 pounds; Extra Prime, 65c; Fancy, 70. Virginia—Extra Prime, 55c; Fancy, 60c; Spanish, 80@90c.

CORN—Firm; 45 to 52½ cents per bushel.

ROUGH RICE—Lowland (tide-water) 90c@$1.10; upland 65@80c. Quotations on a basis of 45 pounds to the bushel.

N. C. BACON—steady; hams 9 to 10c per pound; shoulders, 6 to 7c; sides, 7 to 8c.

SHINGLES—Per thousand, five inch, hearts and saps, $1.60 to $2.25; six inch, $2.25 to 3.25; seven inch, $5.50 to 6.50.

TIMBER—Market steady at $2.50 to $6.50 per M.

STAR OFFICE, April 22.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Market steady at 39¼ cents per gallon for machine-made casks and 38¾ cents per gallon for country casks.

ROSIN—Market firm at 95 cents per barrel for Strained and $1.00 for Good Strained.

TAR—Market firm at $1.05 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Nothing doing.

Quotations same day last year.—Spirits turpentine steady at 26@25½c; rosin steady at $1.00, $1.05; tar firm, $1.00; crude turpentine quiet at $1.25, $1.80@1.90.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	32
Rosin	118
Tar	138
Crude turpentine	00

Receipts same day last year.—17 casks spirits turpentine, 201 bbls rosin, 68 bbls tar, 6 bbls crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market quiet on a basis of 6 cents per pound for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	3 9-16 cts	℔ lb
Good Ordinary	4 15-16 "	"
Low Middling	5 9-16 "	"
Middling	6 "	"
Good Middling	6 5-16 "	"

Same day last year middling 6⅛c.

Receipts—00 bales; same day last year, 245.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS — North Carolina — Prime, 55 to 60c per bushel of 28 pounds; extra prime, 65c; fancy, 70c. Virginia—Extra prime 55c; fancy, 60c; Spanish, 80@90c.

CORN—Firm; 45 to 52½ cents per bushel.

ROUGH RICE—Lowland (tide-water) 90c@$1.10; upland, 65@80c. Quotations on a basis of 45 pounds to the bushel.

N. C. BACON—Steady; hams 9 to 10c per pound; shoulders, 6 to 7c; sides, 7 to 8c.

SHINGLES—Per thousand, five-inch hearts and saps, $1.60 to 2.25; six-inch, $2.25 to 3.25; seven-inch, $5.50 to 6.50.

TIMBER—Market steady at $2.50 to 6.50 per M.

STAR OFFICE, April 24.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Market firm at 40½ cents per gallon for machine-made casks and 40 cents per gallon for country casks.

ROSIN—Market firm at 95 cents per barrel for Strained and $1.00 for Good Strained.

TAR.—Market firm at $1.05 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market steady at $1.35 per barrel for Hard, $2.40 for Dip, and $2.40 for Virgin.

Quotations same day last year.—Spirits turpentine steady at 26@25½c; rosin steady at $1.00, $1.05; tar firm, $1.00; crude turpentine quiet at $1.25, $1.80@1.90.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	40
Rosin	367
Tar	150
Crude Turpentine	8

Receipts same day last year.—28 casks spirits turpentine, 729 bbls rosin, 244 bbls tar, 9 bbl crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market quiet on a basis of 6 cents per pound for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	3 9-16 cts.	℔ lb
Good Ordinary	4 15-16 "	"
Low Middling	5 9-16 "	"
Middling	6 "	"
Good Middling	6 5-16 "	"

Same day last year middling 6½c.

Receipts—7 bales; same day last year, 442.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS — North Carolina — Prime, 55 to 60c per bushel f 28 pounds; extra prime, 65c; fancy, 70c. Virginia—Extra prime, 55c; fancy, 60c; Spanish, 80@90c.

CORN—Firm; 45 to 52½ cents per bushel.

ROUGH RICE—Lowland (tide-water) 90c@$1.10; upland, 65@80c. Quotations on a basis of 45 pounds to the bushel.

N. C. BACON—Steady; hams 9 to 10c per pound; shoulders, 6 to 7c; sides, 7 to 8c.

SHINGLES—Per thousand, five-inch hearts and saps, $1.60 to 2.25; six-inch, $2.25 to 3.25; seven-inch, $5.50 to 6.50.

TIMBER—Market steady at $2.50 to 6.50 per M.

STAR OFFICE, April 25.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE.—Market firm at 41 cents per gallon for machine-made casks and 40½ cents per gallon for country casks.

ROSIN—Market firm at 95 cents per bbl for strained and $1.00 for good strained.

TAR—Market firm at $1.05 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market steady at $1.35 per barrel for hard, $2.40 for Dip and $2.40 for Virgin.

Quotations same day last year.—Spirits turpentine steady at 27@26½c; rosin firm at $1.00, $1.00; tar firm, $1.00; crude turpentine quiet at $1.25, $1.80@1.90.

RECEIPTS.

Spirits Turpentine	37
Rosin	310
Tar	103
Crude Turpentine	20

Receipts same day last year.—10 casks spirits turpentine, 276 bbls rosin, 30 bbls tar, 0 bbls crude turpentine.

COTTON.

Market quiet on a basis of 5⅞ cts per pound for middling. Quotations:

Ordinary	3 7-16 cts	℔ lb
Good Ordinary	4 13-16 "	"
Low Middling	5 7-16 "	"
Middling	5⅞ "	"
Good Middling	6 3-16 "	"

Same day last year middling 5⅞c.

Receipts—3 bales; same day last year, 471.

COUNTRY PRODUCE.

PEANUTS — North Carolina — Prime, 55 to 60c per bushel of 28 pounds; extra prime, 65c; fancy, 70c. Virginia—Extra prime, 55c; fancy, 60c; Spanish, 80@90c.

CORN—Firm: 45 to 52½ cents per bushel,

ROUGH RICE—Lowland (tide-water) 90c@$1.10; upland, 65@80c. Quotations on a basis of 45 pounds to the bushel.

N. C. BACON—Steady; hams 9 to 10c per pound; shoulders, 6 to 7c; sides, 7 to 8c.

SHINGLES—Per thousand, five-inch hearts and saps, $1.60 to 2.25; six-inch. $2.25 to 3.25; seven-inch, $5.50 to 6.50.

TIMBER—Market steady at $2.50 to 9.50 per M

STAR OFFICE, April 26.

SPIRITS TURPENTINE—Market firm at 41 cents per gallon for machine made casks and 40½ cents per gallon for country casks.

ROSIN—Market firm at 95 cents per bbl for Strained and $1.00 for Good Strained.

TAR—Market firm at $1.05 per bbl of 280 lbs.

CRUDE TURPENTINE.—Market steady at $1.35 per barrel for Hard, $2.40 for Dip and $2.40 for Virgin.

Quotations same day last year.—Spirits turpentine steady at 28@27½c; rosin firm at $1.