THE LARGEST GIRGULATION OF ANY NORTH CAROLINA DAILY.

IN FRIENDLY RIVALRY

FIREMEN YESTERDAY HELD THEIR ANNUAL CONTESTS AT NEWBERN.

THE WHOLE CITY TOOK HOLIDAY.

The State Championship Belt and the and Hand Hook and Ladder Races by Greensboro-The Horse Truck Hook and Ladder Races by Winston-Salisbury the Next Place of Meeting.

Special to the News and Observer.

NEWBERN, N. C., Aug. 8. To day the banks and many of the business houses of Newbern are dosed and the city has turned out en masse to do honor to the firemen.

The first event of the morning was the grab reel race, company to run fifty yards to plug, unreel not less than fortyeight feet of hose, attach to plug and throw water. Prize \$50 and gold medal; second prize \$25.

2. Hand truck hook and ladder race. Must run a hundred yards, unstrap and take off three ladders, raise third ladder, man to ascend to top round, descend, and all ladders to be strapped in place. First prize \$50 and gold badge; second

3. Horse truck hook and ladder contest, (two to enter). Run three hundred yards, and as with hand truck. First prize, \$50; second prize \$25.

4. Hose reel race for champion hip belt. Run 200 yards to hydrant, lay 300 feet of hose, uncouple, put on pige, time to be called when water leaves the pipe. This championship belt is the grand

prize of the tournament.

Racing Results.

Grab reel race: - Chicora, Fayetteville, 27 4 5; Atlantic, Newbern, 27 1 2 Eagles, Greensboro, made a beautiful run but their nozzle blew off; South Side, Greensboro, 25 1 5. Judges, H. P. Christie, F. H. Vogler, Ben. T. Amerson, W. C. Vor.Glahan.

Hand hook and ladder race: - Greens-

boro, 33 1 2; Winston, 38 1 5.

Horse reel race: Howard relief, Wilmington, 44 4 5; Atlantic, Newbern, 45 1 4; steam fire engine No. 1, Greensboro, 43 4 5; steam fire engine No. 1, Winston, 44. Newbern broke a trace at the start and was ruled out. She made an exhibition run in 40 3 4, smashing the record. Judges, Jas. D. McNeill, H. P. Christie, Ben. T. Amerson J. D. Bullock, Frank Taylor.

Newbern, Atlantic No. 1, won the State championship belt in 60 3-4. Chicora, Fayetteville, second, 64. The two Greensboro companies withdrew from the race on account of the previous contest

The horse truck hook and ladder race was won by Winston in 56½, thirteen seconds below the State record; Greensboro second, 1164.

After the races the Newbern and Fayetteville teams paraded the town, headed by a brass band. There are contests on the grab, reel and horse hose reel races. It is said that Greensboro will be ruled out.

Judges for championship belt—W. C. Von Glahan, Wilmington; J, K. Willis, Newbern; J. S. Dunn, Winston, Starter-J. W. Griffith, Greensboro; Timer-J. W. Willis, Newbern.

Salisbury has been selected as the next place of meeting of the Associa-

Mr. J. A. Lambert, of Atlanta, the agent of the Ball Nozzle Company, last night offered a ten dollar gold piece and a silver trumpet to the horse hook and ladder company making the best record. He also donated a ball pozzle to the most popular chief in North Carolina. It was promptly awarded to Chief McNeill, of

Mr. Lambert gave a uniform to the steam fire engine throwing water the longest distance.

The Passing Show.

The Atlantics of Newbern, who now celebrate their semi-centennial, vesterday made the finest showing any company ever made in the State. in their white duck suits, each with a buttoniere in the lapel of his coat. They made a fine appearance. The "Atlantic Jr." company, composed of small boys, followed. They were all dressed in white duck and drew a minuature hose reel, on which was seated the smallest boy in the company. Then came an elaborate blue and gold float, on which was seated a pyramid of pretty Atlantic girls all clad in pink waists and white skirts As they passed the reviewing stand the Atlantic Juniors gave the yell

The Newbern Steam Fire Engine Company, No. 1, made a display only second to the Atlantic. Its handsome float in red, white and blue effects, with its bevy of beauties in a perfect pyramid, excited

the admiration of all the spectators. At one point along the route of march a large crowd of girls were massed in a solid battalion of pink and white. Porch, steps, yard, all were full of the pretty creatures. Between the two big gate posts was the most fetching little three year old boy, in a naval reserve suit, and seated on a throne of pink and white. This display brought forth cheer after

cheer from the ranks.

The office of William H. Oliver was decorated in red, white and blue, and United States flags. In front of one window were the portraits of Robert E. Lee and Stonewall Jackson, surmounted taken there is danger of great riots in by an ivy wreath, and above this was the other places.

bullet-riddled battle-flag of the 27th Regiment N. C. State Troops. While passing the band played "Dixie" and the firemen cheered till they were hoarse.

Said by the Way.

President McNeill is full of energy and enthusiasm. He is a fireman of the highest type, and his re election as pres ident of the association was only the de served endorsement of a fine adminis tration.

Secretary Griffith, who has been re Grab Reel Race Won by the Atlantic clected, is the oldest officer of the association, this being his sixth term. The organization is seven years old, and its present status has been largely due to the efforts of the secretary. Dr. Griffith is the only individual member of the association.

Congressman John D. Shaw, of Fayetteville, is here. The firemen were much pleased with his address Tuesday morning. He is one of the shining lights of Democracy in his section. "What is the political situation in your district?" I asked. "Considerably mixed," the Congressman replied. Which means that his district is a good deal like the State in

general. Secretary George Cummins, of the Virginia Fireman's Association, who has been the guest of this Association, returned to Norfolk to day. He says North Carolina firemen are the most hospitable and North Carolina women the prettiest that the world affords.

Some State records would have been broken yesterday on the hand reel races, if the track had not been mud-plated. It was at least a second and a half 'slow," which would bring the South side (Greensboro) team down to about thirty seconds for 150 yards.

The firemen's contests at the Atlanta Exposition are causing much talk. It is proposed that a running team be made up from the best athletes in the different proposed that a running team be made up from the best athletes in the different company teams in the State, to go to Atlanta and compete for the diamond belt. Newbern will send its famous "Silsby" engine to Atlanta to contest for the quick steaming prize of \$1,000. This engine has made steam in two minutes. thirty seconds, a record that has not yet been surpassed. If a running team is not made up from the State at large, it is probable that Greensboro and Newbern will send individual teams.

Greensboro has seventy firemen here, with Chief Stone at their head. Eagle No 9 (Greensboro) held the hand reel championship until yesterday, when the South Sides, from the same town, wrested it from them. Greensboro also won the prize for quick steaming.

The "Chicoras," President McNell's

Fayetteville team, are a fine looking set of young fellows. They made a good run yesterday, but seem to have been a little overtrained.

WILL BE TRIED IN FORSYTH.

Judge Brown Refuses to Allow Removal of the Tuttle Murder Case. Special to the News and Observer.

Winston, N. C., Aug. 8. Judge Brown overruled the motion made by the counsel for the defendant to have the Tuttle murder trial removed to another county. A special venire of 125 names were drawn from the regular jury box from which to select a jury. The prosecution agreed to the selection of every juror from the country. No man living in either Winston or Salem be allowed to sit on the The sheriff to day notified the hundred and twenty-five citizens to appear in the court room at 10 o'clock to morrow morning, at which time a jury will be drawn and the case commenced. Col. Boyd, who represents the defendant, read affidavits from the prisoner and two of his brothers, protesting against having the case tried in Forsyth. One of the brothers stated that he had heard some business men say they would give affidavit to the effect that they did not believe a fair and impartial trial could be had here were it not for fear that it would injure their business. Another brother testified that a brother of Policeman Vickers, whom Tuttle murdered, had asked the sheriff to allow the oldest son of the deceased to hang Tuttle; that the sheriff replied that the boy was too young, but that the brother of Vickers might do the "grand act" if he wished. Col. Boyd says that he will enter the plea of self-defence for Tuttle. He admits that the negro killed the officer, but will plead that he did it in order to save his own

The trial of Bud Cunningham. (col.). for the murder of his sweetheart, Lenora Hailey, is set for ten o'clock next Tues-A special venire of sixty name has been drawn from the jury box and it is believed that there will be no trouble in securing a jury to try the case from this

W. J. Young. Principal of the Deaf, Dumb and Blind Institution at Raleigh, was in Winston yesterday. Mr. Young went over to Mocksville last night to attend the annual Masonic picnic,

which was held to day.
Winston Salem sent a large delegation winston salem seet a large derigation to the 17th annual Masonic pic nic and soldiers' re-union, which was held at Mocksville to day. An excursion train, which was run by the Winston and Salem Masonic lodges, left here at 8 o'clock and was well patronized.

*The Forsyth Riflemen will be inspected to-morrow night by Acting Inspector General Smith.

A Mission Chapel Looted.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8 .- The World tomorrow will print the following special dispatch from Foo-Chow, China:

JOHN C. DAVIS, THE ESCAPED LUNATIC, WALKED NEARLY 200 MILES TO SEE IT.

CAPTURED AT MOREHEAD CITY.

Brought Back to Raleigh, but Me Did Not See Her Grave, Just Across the Channel -- He had, he Said, Attended a Burial at the Asylum Wednesday Atternoon, and the Clods Falling Upon the Coffin Sent Him Upon His Frightful Journey.

Special to the News and Observer.

MOREHEAD CITY, Aug. 8. At twelve o'clock last night, Mr. W. R. Crawford, Steward of the Raleigh Asylum for the insane, accompanied by a reporter for the News and Observer, went to the home here of Mr. Willis and took in charge Mr. John C. Davis, a luna tic who on Thursday last had escaped from the asylum.

Mrs. Willis is the sister of Mr. Davis and he said he had arrived in Morehead by the train which comes at seven. ording to his story he had come from Havelock, a station 20 miles away. To that station from Raleigh, he had walked and run, covering since the day of his escape a distance of nearly 200 miles by crook and by turn and by many wander ings, according to his story.

For this morning, he could tell his story, and did, but last night—then, he was desolately torn awry with soreness Beaufort. and Davis's face, too, wore the look of some refreshment.

He told his story calmly and commented with seemingly sane word upon his insane self of a few days back. He said he knew it was all wrong; that he had mis-treated good Dr. Kirby, who, he hoped would forgive him; that this was the grievous burden now upon his heart. He seemed to have lost sight for the moment of the picture that, according to his story, had led him away from his present home through that tumultuous night of last week.

It was the picture of his mother. "John was always a noble boy to his mother," said ex-Judge Allen to-day, and then the Judge drifted into reference to the time when Davis used to be a young lawyer in Wilmington, of promising practice, taking great interest in religious work and finally being mainly instru-mental in building the Fifth Street Methodist Church, which is now one of the handsome edifices of that city. He spoke of this in the presence of the insane man who nodded assent as Judge Allen proceeded. Then Judge Allen was prosecuting attorney and his duty led him into a legal examination of Davis who had been aimlessly giving mortgages on land in order to raise money for that same church. The examination developed the insanity of the man whom everybody trusted, and who had by his own efforts grown from

a boy in a cotton factory to a bright lawyer and litterateur. But for that matter, so many, so many know of the career of this man who

looks voung. "And, too," continued Judge Allen with a tone of affection for the man be-side him, "John had chimes put in the church, the only chimes in the State,

perfectly equipped in every way."

And there is no note of discord in these chimes, these glad Sabbath mornings-away up there in the steeple!

It was Wednesday last when, according to Davis's story, one of the inmates had been buried, and he had attended the burial, "and," said he, "when I heard the clods breaking on the coffin, I thought of my mother"- that same mother, the sweetness of whose picture had but added pain to the despair of poor Cowper.

The thought of his mother pursued him like the note of a mission bell, even after its tongue is still. And then he lingered Wednesday, listening to the echo of these clods, and Thursday afternoon came.

He was troubled. What was he to do to right all the wrong things in him? Would he go to her, he continued. Yes, he would go but then another thought came: he said he had been a close Bible student, hav ing committed to memory all of Genesis and many other parts of the Good Book. And the story of Abraham was a sweet one to him, when the old man had offered up upon an altar all that was dearest to him to get the blessing of the Lord. Just here Judge Allen interrupted again speaking of the handsome and complete, and voluminous library of John, and how he used to go to his office for ref-

"Yes," said Davis, "how I loved those books," and he began telling how he had been recently engaged in going over his and refreshing himself in the ssics. He told how Dr. Kirby had warned him that his brain was not yet able to stand the strain; and how the Doctor had tried to keep him at open air

Among his books were Fox's Martyrs, the Bible, and several books of sermons, among them the sermons of Munsey, of Wm. E. Munsey in whose soul for a time sang together those harmonies that many remember so well. Many, too, remember that sermon on the creation of man, and Davis here spoke of the flight of Munsey, wherein he had said "and the morning star came from her boudoir and standing before God, said 'make man like me!' But God

CONTINUED ON FIFTH PAGE.

THE STEAMER CHATTERTHUN WRECKED OFF CAPE HAWK DURING A GALE.

ONLY TEN PERSONS ESCAPED.

Of the Fifteen European Passengers Only Three Were Saved -- Nine of the Fifty-five Chinese that Were in the Boat Reached the Shore .- The Night was Very Dark and the Ship Foundered in a Few Minutes After She Struck .- Three Ladies Missing.

SYDNEY, N. S. W., Aug. 8 .- A boat's crew of Chinese has been landed at For-ster about 100 miles north of this port. The men reported that the British steamer Catterthun, 1,406 tons, which sailed from Hong Kong on May 27, for Austra-lian ports, was wrecked yesterday morring on the Seal Rocks, off Cape Hawk, during a gale.

The passengers, who numbered 70 persons, of whom 55 were Chinese, were asleep below when the Catterthun grounded. Only three of the European passengers and the second mate of steamer were saved. A tug which has returned from the scene of the wreck saw nothing of the remainder of the passengers and crew, and there is little doubt that sixty persons were drowned, of whom 46 were Chinese.

Second officer Langfar, who had the watch on deck at the time of the disaster states that the night was very dark. Suddenly, the steamer experienced a terrific shock and foundered a few minutes afterwards. The Chinese made a rush for the boats, but only one boat load reached the shore. The missing passengers include three ladies.

THEY COLLIDED IN MID-OCEAN. And Both Ships Sank in Loss Than Ten Minutes.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., Aug. 8.—The British Ship Prince Oscar from Liverpool, Capt. Henderson, collided in mid ocean on July 13th., with an unknown sailing vessel and both ships sank in less than ten minutes. Six members of the crew of the Prince Oscar and all on board the unknown vessel were lost. The survivors, 17 in number, were rescued by the ship Dharwar, after having been confined in an open boat, with neither food nor water, for three days. They were transferred to the British Steamship Capac, from Plsaqua and brought to this port to-night.

The names of the lost are:

William Knight, cook, of South Shields. Oscar Neilson, seaman, of Christiana. E. Peterson, seaman, of Denmark. August Carton, deck boy, of Ostend. I. Relap, of Douglass, Isle of Man. J. Anderson, steward, of Liverpool. The entire crew of the unknown vessel.

Rescued:--Those saved and landed ere in the Capac were:

Captain John Henderson; Mate, B. Lynch, Second mate, D. Piggott; Carpenter, Carl. Abrahamson; Wm. Oliver, seaman; Chas. Olsen, seaman; A. Bunching, seaman; P. Tobin, seaman; Albert Neilson, seaman; P. Peterson, seaman; L. Olsen, seaman; Thos. Doyle, seaman; W. Peterson, seaman; J. Jose, seaman; A. Morley, seaman; H. Everett, cabin boy. The disaster occurred shortly after

midnight in latitude 9:30 south, longitude 28.20 west. The prince Oscar which was bound from Shields, which port she left May 27th, for Iquique laden with coal, was going at a clipping gait on the port tack before a brisk wind, and with all canvas set. It is estimated by the crew that she was making about 6 12 knots an hour, when suddenly there loomed up directly under her bows, a four mast vessel. The mate asserts that the stranger had no lights burning, and after she was sighted it was impossible to alter the course of the Prince Oscar. The iron hull of the latter struck the unknown full amidships, knocking her almost on her beam end and crashing through the wood-work until her prow was more than half bur-The stranger went over almost on ied. her beam ends, as the Prince Oscar backed away from the rebound.

As the crew of the Prince Oscar stood peering through the darkness they saw the stranger partially right herself and then she rapidly began to sink. listened in vain for some signs of life but not a cry for help nor a word of command came from the stricken vessel. In less than four minutes from the time she was struck, the stranger heeled and plunged stern the depths below. Capt. Henderson, of the Prince Oscar, who was below in his berth, rushed on deck just in time to discover that his ship was also sinking. The pumps were manned but it was soon discovered that there was no hope from that source. Life boats were or dered cut adrift and the men were told to jump and swim for their lives. They all went overboard, and with the exception of two unfortunates, reached the

Captain Henderson, who was the last man to leave the ship, went over in his night garments and swam fully two miles before he was picked up. Both boats hovered about the scene of the wreck until daylight came, in an effort to rescue the two missing members of the Prince Oscar's crew and any member of the crew of the stranger who might have been fortunate enough to have kept affoat. They found no one, however, and nothing to indicate the name, home or destination of their companions in misfortune. Finally they left the scene and headed they knew not exactly where. Twenty-four hours later, a heavy sea struck the boat commanded by Mate Lynch and capsized it. The occupants, eight in number, in a dispute over a were thrown into the sea, and the algamblers escaped.

ready over-crowded craft which Capt.

Henderson commanded put out quickly AFTER A LONG ILLNESS to the rescue. They were successful in rescuing four of the men aboard. The rest were drowned.

There were now seventeen men in the small life boat, with nothing to eat, nothing to drink and bare'y room to stretch their weary limbs. The sun was broiling hot, and their hunger and thirst was almost unbearable. Toward evening of the second day one of the crew discovered a small cask of fish oil stowed away in the little boat. This was dealt out to the survivors in small doses, and they used it to moisten their parched lips and tongues. Most of the men were partially naked, having had no time to secure any clothes before leaving their

For three days and nights they floated thus on the bosom of the South Atlanthus on the boson of the botter to aban-tic, and just as they were about to aban-don hope, they sighted the ship Dhawar from London bound to Melbourne. They succeeded in attracting the attention of those on board and were soon upon her decks. They were accorded every attention and furnished with food, drink and clothes, and four days later, were put aboard the Capac bound for this port.

A HUGE BUILDING COLLAPSES.

Two Workmen Have Been Taken Out Dead and Six Injured.

NEW YORK, Aug. 8.—An eight-story building in course of construction at the Northeast corner of West Third street and South Fifth avenue, fell with a crash this morning and a number of workcarried down in the were ruins. Two have been taken out dead and six injured, while at least eleven are missing and believed to be still in the ruins. The structure was to be an office and warehouse building, the property of John Ireland, real estate dealer. It is supposed that one of the supports of the center of the third floor gave way and let the upper stories fall, rushing the lower floors.

The list of dead, injured and missing

are the following.

The dead—Charles Smith, electrician, ived at 216 East 96th street.

John Burke, laborer, married, 44 years old, Brooklyn.

THE INJURED—William Fox, laborer, bro-en thigh and injured internally. John C. Lune, laborer James Kenney, laborer, contusions of ack

rnelius Guider, laborer, scald wounds

tusions.
The missing—John Murphy, laborer, of Atlantic avenue, Brooklyn.
Christopher O'Rourke, laborer, Brooklyn: Michael O'Hare, laborer, Brooklyn.
Michael Savage, laborer, Brooklyn.
Edward Hanley, laborer, Brooklyn.
John McGuire, Brooklyn.
Michael Flynn, Brooklyn.
James Farrell, Michael Fahey, Charles Reilly, Charles E. Peterson.

A number of the men who were engaged on the building, soon after the accident occurred, left the scene. This makes it impossible to state just how many men are actually missing, and the true number will not be known until these have reported to their foreman.

THE CONFERENCE ORGANIZED.

Mission Work Discussed at the Yearly Meeting Yesterday. Special to the News and Obser

College, clerk for men's meeting, and Professors George White and C. F. Tomlinson, assistants; woman's meeting, Mrs. P. P. Hackney clerk, Mrs. Marv M. Petty assistant. Additional epistles from eleven yearly meetings were read and drew out interesting comments. Rev. Jas. R. Jones, of Greensboro, delivered a most able and sound address on the mission of the church. The evangelistical report was taken up this afternoon, appropriations were doubled, and about \$20-000 raised for the work. The several committees are hard at work.

FRATRICIDE IN DAVIE. A Prominent and Wealth Farmer Kills

his Brother. special to the News and Observer

STATESVILLE, N. C., Aug. 8. News came here to-day of the killing yesterday evening of M. Filmore Cain, by the hands of his brother Marshall C. Cain, both residents of Davie county. The killing is the result of a misunder standing about a settlement. The de ceased was shot twice with a pistol. The difficulty occurred at a threshing near Hamptonville. The parties were two of the county's most prominent, and wealthy citizens, and were well known in the surrounding counties. The people of Iredell are shocked at the news.

The slayer escaped and has not been aptured. Sheriff White to-day received telegram to be on the lookout for him.

Massacre Planned For a Week.

Foo Chow, Aug. 8.—The evidence already obtained shows that the massacre at Hwasang was planned at least a week beforehand.

The foreign consuls have the names of the leaders in it and some of the partici-

An Official Killed in China.

Foo Chow, Aug. 8.—An official on his way to this city from Ku-Cheng, was killed yesterday. There is no American protection. The American government neglect its infamous.

PARKERSBURG, W. V., Aug. 8 .- John James, a farmer and stockman, of Greenville, this county, was shot to death by three gamblers while engaged in a dispute over a game of cards. The

JUSTICE JACKSON DIED AT HIS HOME IN TENNESSEE YES-TERDAY.

AND IN HIS SIXTY-FOURTH YEAR.

He Had Been in Failing Health for Four Years But it Was Only Within the Past Eight Months That His Disease, Consumption, Caused His Friends Uneasiness-Never Took to His Bed Till Last Wednesday Week-The Funeral Will be Held Sunday.

Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 8.—Justice Jackson, of the United States Supreme Court, died this afternoon. Justice Jackson's residence is six miles out in the country. The news of his death was telephoned from his house, at 3:30 p.m.. The telephone was then immediately disconnected, apparently to stave off the flood of inquiries from points far and near which began pouring in. The death of Justice Howell E. Jack-

son was not unexpected though sudden, as his close friends have known for days that his end was near

Howell Edmunds Jackson was born in Paris, Tenn., April 8th, 1832, so that he was in his sixty-third year at the time of his death. Justice Jackson was a of his death. Justice Jackson was a classical scholar, graduating from the West Tennessee College in 1848. He studied law two years at the University of Virginia and in Jackson, under his kinsman, Judge A. W. O. Totten and Milton Brown; graduated from the Lebanon Law School in 1856, in which year he located in Jackson and engaged in the practice of his pro-fession; removed to Memphis in 1859, where he continued the practice of law; served on the Supreme bench by appointment on two occasions, and was once a prominent candidate for Supreme Judge before the nominating convention; re-located in Jackson in 1876; was elected to the State House of Representatives in 1880 on the State credit platform; was elected to the United States Senate as a Democrat in 1881, and served till April 12, 1886; was appointed United States Circuit Judge by President Cleveland, and nominated for Associate Justice by President Harrison; was confirmed by the Senate February 18, 1893, and entered upon the duties of

the office March 4, 1893. When Justice Jackson was so seriously ill this spring that he was not expected to recover, the name of his successor was considerably speculated in. The idea was suggested by some that the Presi-dent would again name Messrs. Peck-ham or Hornblower, of New York, while the selection of a man from the West fell to Dickinson. Postmaster General Wilson was strongly spoken of as among the possibilities while the majority of opinion was that Secretary Carlisle could have the place if he wanted it.

Mr. Carlisle would be especially eligible
as he would be appointed from the same
district that the death of Justice Jackson has made vacant.

The last time Judge Jackson was in Washington was on the occasion of the rehearing in the income tax cases last May. He had been absent from the city High Point, N. C., Aug. 8.

The conference organized to day, President L. Lyndon Hobbs, of Guilford fall, when, soon after the convening of the October term of the court, he had been compelled to go South on account of his rapidly declining health. his absence there had been contradictory reports as to his physical condition, but the prevailing opinion among his colleagues on the bench was that he would never again be able to resume his seat.

Mr. Jackson had the reputation in this city, and especially about the Su-preme Court, of being very sensitive con-cerning any discussion of his health in the public press, and he referred to the subject very sparingly in his own conversation. The other members of the court were therefore poorly advised as to his condition. This state of affairs is said to have been the reason for the equivocal character of the announcement of the decision to grant a re-hearing in the income tax cases, which of necessity depended upon Judge Jackson's presence.

He was in Washington on the occasion of the rehearing for several days, and gave his attention assiduously to the income tax cases. He sat through the argument, which continued for days, took part in the consultation of the court and, when the day arrived for the announcement of the decision, not only listened patiently to the opinions of most of the other members of the court, but delivered a vigorous opinion of his own in support of the validity of the law. This occurred on the 20th of May and was his last public appearance. He returned to his home in Tennessee

late in May.
When Judge Jackson was here on this occasion it was evident to all who came in contact with him that life was slowly but surely ebbing away and that the effort he made in performing his duties in that emergency was made at the expense of his vitality

As Senator and Justice of the Supreme Court, Mr. Jackson had resided in Washington about eight years. His associates here were confined largely to his colleagues on the bench and in the Senate Chamber. By them he was universally esteemed as a man of high moral worth and rich intellectual attainments, as was evinced in nothing so much as in his appointment to the Supreme court bench by President Harrison and his confirmation by a Republican Senate, notwithstanding he was a

Democrat. The arrangements for the funeral have not been fully completed but it will take place Sunday afternoon, at 3:30 o'clock.