

'T WAS A BILL NYE NIGHT

THE BANQUET A LARGE SUCCESS.

Delightful Feast of All The Good Things, Material and Mental—A Taste For "The Citizen" Readers.

Regular Bill Nye climate. But what of it? The illustrious neighbor was banquetted and it was a banquet right. The discomforts of the blustering gale and nipping sleet of the inclement night were at once dispelled by the tropical warmth, the cheery welcome and mel- lowing influences generally that pre-



EDGAR W. NYE.

ailed within the doors of the luxurious equip- ment on the hill, the Battery Park.

The arrival of the guest of the evening was supplemented by the appearance of another widely known humorist, no less a personage than "Our Zeb," the talen- ted Senator Vance.

The committee soon had these worth- ings on terms of neighborly intercourse and then for everybody began the genial glow of rood fellowship. No mistake was made in selecting the committee of arrangements; their judgment was wis- dom itself and the detail of their plan- ning was admirably carried out.

Mr. Nye was escorted to the banquet hall by chairman Breese where covers



W. E. BREESE.

had been laid for thirty, and the com- pany was seated as below:

- |    |                   |                     |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|----|-------------------|---------------------|----|----|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 26 | 27                | 28                  | 29 | 30 | 1 | 2 | 3 | 4 | 5 | 6 | 7 |
|    | 1 E. W. Nye.      | 16 J. P. Kerr.      |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 25 | 2 W. E. Breese.   | 17 J. H. Williams.  |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 24 | 3 Z. B. Vance.    | 18 B. H. Cosby.     |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 23 | 4 W. P. Randolph. | 19 L. M. Hatch.     |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 22 | 5 S. W. Battle.   | 20 T. F. Davidson.  |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 21 | 6 I. Y. Jordan.   | 21 F. M. Messler.   |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 20 | 7 Locke Craig.    | 22 H. C. Hunt.      |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 19 | 8 A. J. Willis.   | 23 J. A. Conant.    |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 18 | 9 W. H. Penland.  | 24 L. P. McLoud.    |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 17 | 10 H. A. Gudger.  | 25 J. B. Bostic.    |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
| 16 | 11 J. S. Grant.   | 26 T. H. Cobb.      |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|    | 12 C. H. Royce.   | 27 F. A. Hull.      |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|    | 13 R. R. Rawls.   | 28 E. P. McKissick. |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|    | 14 D. F. Herndon. | 29 C. M. Stedman.   |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |
|    | 15 W. B. Gwyn.    | 30 G. S. Powell.    |    |    |   |   |   |   |   |   |   |

The menu was elaborate, embracing everything to tickle the palate of an epicure from the cotton tail of North Carolina to the terrapin of the Chesapeake, and its discussion was enjoyed most thoroughly.

Maj. W. E. Breese, perhaps the most perfect all-round toastmaster and chair- man for an occasion of this kind in the south, in a few aptly chosen remarks welcomed Mr. Nye, and in the name of those present, tendered him the freedom of the state, county and city, and assured him of free access to the hearts of the people, concluding by presenting to the company Edgar W. Nye, humorist, dramatist, editor, gentleman.

Mr. Nye is too genuine to play a part, and too funny to be unnatural. He is just Bill Nye, and no one in America who can read needs to be told what that is.

He said this was the second time gen- uis had been recognized in his case. The first time was when two citizens of Lar- amie, Wyoming, where he was running a newspaper, woke him up at one o'clock in the night to tell him that he was a genius, and they wanted to tell him of it for fear he might die before morning and never know anything about it.

Mr. Nye then spoke of the various kinds of humor, and the difference between American humor and that of any other country. He then referred to the close relationship between American hu- mor and pathos. "There is only the finest kind of a line separating them," said he, and to illustrate this fact he related this story.

He had a friend—a preacher—who, un- like many of his class, did not always dress himself in a garb that marked his calling, and thereby kept him from seeing human nature as it is, but it was his custom to mingle with the crowd and see humanity in its simple, everyday life, feelings and ways.

It was Decoration day, and one of those large crowds that always assen-

bled on these occasions was present. His preacher friend was there, mingling in the throng, seeing what was to be seen and hearing what was to be heard. In his rounds he met with an old coun- tryman who looked lonesome and seem- ed as if he were anxious to talk with someone. As it frequently does on great occasions, it threatened rain. The old man caught a friendly look in the eye of the preacher, and feeling encouraged, suggested: "It 'pears like it mout rain, but I never 'low anything like the weath- er to keep me from coming to Decora- tion. I have been on hand at every one since the war closed, and I am going to be on hand at every one s' long as I live."

"I have a boy buried here," he contin- ued, full of the subject that filled his heart, "and his grave shall never be neglected so long as my life lasts. When the war broke out our boy would go in the army. He was young and full of life, and would go. He hadn't been gone long before the news came to me and his mother that he was wounded. I started for the field at once, and I found him badly shot, in fact he didn't live long after I got to him, but before he died I promised him that I would see that his grave was kept green. And so I carried him home to his mother, and I told her of the promise I had made, and I have kept it faith- fully ever since. Now there is some peo- ple who will not be on hand Decoration day unless the weather is all right, but I tell you stranger it has no effect on me. I promised our boy that his grave should be kept green, and I'm damned if I don't intend to do it if I have to paint it."

Mr. Nye's speech was made up almost exclusively of stories, told in his own in- imitable way, and the audience wept with laughter.

The first toast, "The Drama—to hold, as 'twere, the mirror up to nature," was proposed by Mr. L. P. McLoud, and re- sponded to by Mr. Locke Craig in splendid style. He spoke of the important part the drama had played in all periods of the world's history and as it had been largely instrumental, under Shakspeare and Marlowe, in regaining the world from the darkness into the higher life of the period of the renaissance, so he hoped it would now be used by the modern dramatist as a means of raising the world still higher in the scale of being. His speech was scholarly, rhetorical and elo- quent.

The Press—The foster mother of the 'Cadi', likewise of Bill Nye and his Boom- erang," the next toast, was proposed by Mr. J. Y. Jordan, and responded to by Mr. E. P. McKissick.

"North Carolina" was next on the list, proposed by J. P. Kerr, and responded to most handsomely and eloquently by Hon. C. M. Stedman.

"The State of Buncombe—Her big bugs, her Bill Nye bogs, her bumptious bonds, her Bois de Bonlogue boulevards, her bonnie belles and her bouncing babies," was the last regular toast, and was proposed by Maj. W. E. Breese, and responded to by W. B. Gwyn in an original and thoroughly funny style.

W. F. Randolph next announced as a volunteer toast the lawyers of Western North Carolina, and called upon Hon. H. A. Gudger to respond. Mr. Gudger spoke of the prominence of lawyers in the field of thought and advancement in all periods of the world's history, and referred to Woodfin, Erwin, the Davidsons and others prominent in the history of North Carolina who had come up from the Western North Carolina bar, and closed by referring to the presence of another of the most distinguished of North Carolina's sons, Senator Z. B. Vance, who was born in our mountains and went out from the Asheville bar. He called upon him for a speech.

Senator Vance said the hour was too late for much of a talk, but he would say that he was glad to welcome Mr. Nye to Western North Carolina, and hoped that he would be received into fellowship—not like the servant girl, who joined the church, and when asked by her mistress if she had joined replied, "Not plumb joined—they just tuck me in on suspicion."

He hoped Mr. Nye would not be taken in on suspicion, but that the people would (not take him in, as the real estate men would do that) get all his money they could, drink all his liquor that was offered, give him all the advice possible, and say to him, "I told you so," if he should make a mistake—this was the ordinary way in which humanity received their fellows.

Hon. T. F. Davidson, attorney general of the state, T. H. Cobb, city attorney of Asheville, and C. H. Royce, of New York, responded in happy speeches to calls from the house, and it was one o'clock when the signal for rising was given.

The occasion, in every possible respect, was the most pleasant ever known in Asheville, and, as indicated by a unique souvenir, in the shape of large rhododendron leaves, placed at each plate, will long remain a green spot in the memory of each one present.

More of Mr. Nye's Speech.

The Asheville correspondent of the Richmond Dispatch sent to his paper the following account of Bill Nye's talk at the banquet.

his sunny southern home, standing waist-deep in the snow, with a seer- suckle coat and a general Long Branch style of clothes surmounted with ear- muffs and armed with a fire-shovel.

THE ORIGINAL CARTOON.

It was the original Nye cartoon, which has been followed by scores of others, as bad or worse in appearance, but on the same order. The picture struck him as unusually funny and too good to throw away, so he wrote a half-column letter to go with it, poking fun at his tropical home and himself incidentally; and as the World was the acknowledged leader in the matter of speedy and accurate re- production of pen-and-ink drawing, he sent it to that paper. Col. Cockerill, then the editor, was greatly delighted with it, and by return mail came a check and an offer which made the hungry and sad- eyed humorist dance his celebrated baby elephant glide, and to make a long story short, Col. Cockerill, on behalf of Mr. Pulitzer, wrote Mr. Nye that a salary would not stand between them or pre- vent an arrangement. Mr. Nye went to New York, and with the World began a prosperous and successful engagement, which has grown into a syndicate letter, and briefly a very comfortable traffic with the American people, all of which accidentally grew out of that unusual winter in Asheville.

HIS GRATEFUL HEART.

"Is it surprising," he added, "that my memories of Asheville are pleasant, and with the health it has given me and mine I accept with a grateful heart to- night your kindly and generous hospi- tality and applause? I am glad I am to be your neighbor; glad that here in this beautiful and health-giving valley of the French Broad, where every angle of the road gives you a new picture and calls forth a new exclamation of delight, we may grow old together, gentlemen; not suddenly and violently, as do those who battle for fortune on Wall street, swapping youth and strength for sudden wealth and shattered health; but beau- tifully and naturally as the rich coloring of your own bright sunsets change and soften into the purple and mellow twi- light of an October evening."

HAVE A CIGARETTE?

The Tobacco Works' 140,000-a-Day Machine Has Arrived.

Ere long Asheville will have added to her industries a cigarette factory.

Several months ago an order was given by the Asheville Tobacco works for a cigarette machine, the company intending to begin the manufacture of cigarettes on an extensive scale in a short while.

The machine has been delayed from time to time, on account of litigation, so that the consumers of the cigarette in Asheville have almost despaired. But their hopes will revive, for the long ex- pected machine has arrived and is now in the factory at the intersection of South Main and Atkin streets.

The machine is the 'Universal long filler cigarette machine,' and will when run up to its full capacity, turn out 140,000 cigarettes a day. Further, this is the only cigarette machine of the kind now in use outside of the trust, and is an improvement on the Bonsack machine. The courts decided that this is not an infringement upon any other patent.

Although the machine is not very large, yet it is very complicated, and will require the services of an expert to set it up and make it ready for operating. A machinist will arrive here on the second of January, whose business it will be to put the machine in running order.

As soon as this has been done, the company will begin the manufacture of 140,000 cigarettes a day. One brand will be called "Asheville Air"—Manager Fred A. Hull's selection.

The Asheville Tobacco works has se- cured the use of this machine for ten years, with the privilege of extending to twenty, and also of getting another ma- chine if it desires.

FINE BREAD.

Asheville Ladies Prove Them- selves Good Bakers.

The contest for the prize of five dollars cash to the lady who would bake the best loaf of bread, using Sugar Coated yeast, was decided Thursday at the drug store of T. C. Smith & Co.

The judges were Mrs. E. J. Aston, Mrs. H. C. Hunt and Miss Eliza Merrimon. A number of loaves had been sent in, and to decide which was the best was difficult. The bread was all splendidly baked, and made evident the fact that Asheville ladies are hard to beat when it comes to bread.

The prize was won by Miss Bella Bar- nard, No. 74 North Main street, but the contest was very close between Miss Barnard's loaf and those sent in by Mrs. Martha House, 47 Woodfin street, and Mrs. G. W. Pearson, 44 French Broad avenue.

After the prize had been awarded the bread was sent to the Mission hospital and Children's home.

THE EXFOLIATION.

Neas Case Exciting Much Com- ment in Tennessee.

The case of bone exfoliation which THE CITIZEN wrote up some time ago, is stirring up a good deal of talk in Ten- nessee, where Miss Neas, the lady who sheds her bones, lives. Dr. Drake, of Knoxville, pronounced the exfoliation a "fake," and tried to prove that there was no truth in the story. Wednesday's Knoxville Journal contains a number of affidavits, made by persons who live near and know Miss Neas, and who testify positively that the story is true. One affidavit is made by Miss Neas, and a long letter is written by Dr. T. E. Bales, Miss Neas' physician, and the gen- tleman from whom THE CITIZEN ob- tained its information.

Northwestern Mutual Settles.

Ernest L. Ewbank, Asheville agent of the Northwestern Mutual Life insurance company, this morning received a check for the amount in which the late T. P. Hamilton was insured in that company, \$6,000. It has been just seven days since the claim was sent to the head office. The payment was made to Mrs. Hamilton at 1 o'clock this afternoon.

SENATOR Z. B. VANCE HERE

"OUR ZEP" PAYS ASHEVILLE SHORT VISIT.

He Gives "The Citizen" an Inter- esting Attitude of His Recent Trip Across the Water, and His Impression of Some Things He Saw—Of "Gombroon" This Afternoon.

United States Senator Zebulon B. Vance spent Tuesday and part of Wednes- day in Asheville, stopping at the Swannanoa.

This was Senator Vance's first visit to Asheville since his return from his Euro-



SENATOR Z. B. VANCE.

pean trip, extending over seven months. He passed through Asheville Monday on his way to Alexanders, where he spent a day with his brother, Gen. Robert B. Vance coming up to the city yesterday afternoon. He attended the banquet given Bill Nye at the Battery Park Tues- day night.

THE CITIZEN called on the Senator at the Swannanoa Wednesday. The jovial son of old Buncombe has lost none of his cheery manner, and although feeling somewhat unwell, gave an outline of his recent trip.

The Trip. "Mrs. Vance, myself and my stepson, Mr. Harry Martin," the Senator said, "left New York city on the 27th of May last, landing at Queenstown. We took a considerable tour through Ireland and England, spending three weeks in London, visiting the interesting places in the great city. The next two weeks we spent in Scotland, then crossed to the Continent landing at Antwerp. Went up the Rhine to Mayence, then across the country to Bayreuth, where the Wagnerian festival was in progress, in which we partici- pated."

"After leaving Bayreuth our tour in- cluded Nuremberg, Leipsic, Berlin, Dres- den, Prague and Vienna. We crossed the Alps, going to Venice, then through Northern Italy across to Switzerland. Several weeks were spent in Switzerland, after which we took in Paris, spending the month of September there. Our stay there was very pleasant and what we saw interested us very much.

"On the first of October we left Paris for Rome, the eternal city, going through Italy, by way of the Mt. Cenis tunnel, visiting enroute Genoa, Pisa, Florence and other cities. Two weeks were spent in Rome, and then we went to Naples for a weeks' stay.

The Pyramids Visited.

"Brindisi, in Italy, was our next im- portant stopping place, and at this point we shipped for Alexandria, Egypt. While at Cairo we went out to the Pyra- mids, ten miles from the city, on the desert, consuming a day in the trip. We had planned and hoped to go to Jerusa- lem, but the cholera was prevalent in Syria, and the entire coast of Palestine was under rigid quarantine, so that part of our itinerary had to be abandoned.

"Leaving Alexandria we went to Athens, then to Constantinople, from which city we went across the continent, up the Valley of the Danube, and back to Paris. Then we returned to London, and from there to Liverpool, where we took passage on the steamer 'Majestic,' of the White Star line, for New York, arriving there on last Thursday morn- ing, the 24th instant. That night we were back in Washington."

"There," said the Senator, "is our trip in brief. Aside from the ordinary discom- forts of travel, and the inconvenience of staying in countries whose language we could not speak, our trip was a most enjoyable one. The railroad accommo- dations, I found, were infinitely inferior to those of the United States. The accom- modations at the hotels of the old world, however, are very good, and their rates are not higher than those on this side the Atlantic.

"In some respects Rome was the most interesting city which we visited. Egypt and the valley of the Nile claimed all our attention, and of Constantinople I can scarcely say enough. I have seen nothing that can approach it. Of the scenery, that in the countries of Ireland, Scotland and Switzerland was the most beautiful, all possessing a different order of beauty.

Woman in Germany.

"The most striking thing in Europe was the armed preparations. There is the greatest standing army in the world. The able bodied men are all in the army, while the pursuit of the industries is left to the old men, women and children. In the cities of Germany and Belgium it is common to see carts going through the streets with a woman on one side of the pole and a dog hitched to the other side. The carts are driven by women almost exclusively.

"With the exception of Great Britain, the agricultural implements are primitive. Our improved plows, etc., are unknown. In Egypt the farmers still use the plows of Pharaoh's time."

Politically Speaking.

Turning to politics, Senator Vance said: "I am woefully behind on this sub- ject. I have seen nothing on this line since I left America, except the events which were deemed important enough to

be cabled across the water. The papers beyond the Atlantic devote little space to news from the states. When I reached Washington congress had adjourned, and so I have had little chance to post myself on politics. I will say, however, that I think Speaker Crisp an able and discreet man, and believe he will make a good speaker. There is some dissatis- faction over his appointments on the committees, but not more, I think, than is usually exhibited over such events.

But One Country.

"But, after all, there is but one coun- try, and that is America. And I think the centre just about takes in Western North Carolina and good old Buncombe. I return to my native land with my pa- triotism intensified, and am glad to see my old home again."

Senator Vance left on the east bound train Wednesday for his country seat, "Gombroon," near Black Mountain, where he will spend several days, return- ing to Washington by the fifth of Janu- ary. Mrs. Vance remains in Washing- ton.

ASHEVILLE NOTES.

A Happy New Year! A. R. Cooley is away on business trip to Charleston.

Mrs. W. D. Hilliard has gone to Norfolk, Va., on a visit. N. B. Atkinson has returned from a hunt in Haywood county.

Revenue collec- tions for the fifth district on Wednesday were \$4,206.33. Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Martin will be "at home," after January 15, at No. 120 Haywood street.

A hog was weighed on Hill & Shanks' scales yesterday afternoon, which tipped the beam at 500 pounds net. It was raised east of Beaufort.

Rev. R. G. Pearson and wife reached New York on their return from their Euro- pean trip on the 28th inst., and will arrive in this city tomorrow afternoon.

C. W. DeVault, proprietor of "D. F. E." or DeVault's Flavoring Extracts, has rented a space in the Armstrong build- ing, No. 4 north court place, where he will soon establish himself for the dis- pensing of his goods.

A polypus that was removed from the nose of an Ashevillean Thursday by Dr. McGilvra is the third largest that has ever been reported, measuring 2½ inches in length, an inch thick and weighing 2 drachms. Asheville is always about a nose ahead.

William Harvey, a painter, died yester- day at his residence, the Pines, in South Asheville. He was about 35 years of age and leaves a wife and three children. His remains were buried at Mills River, Henderson county, today at 3 o'clock.

The Wilmington street railway has been sold to a syndicate, one of the rep- resentatives of which is John H. Barnard, formerly superintendent of the Asheville street railway. The syndicate took charge January 1, and will discontinue the horse cars as soon as the machinery for an electric line can be put in.

The colored people had a Christmas festival at Shiloh church, about two miles from Biltmore. Two men, Mack Payne and Lewis Anderson, got into a difficulty and Payne shot Anderson in the arm. The bullet was extracted by Dr. A. S. Whitaker, and Anderson is able to be out. Payne escaped.

AND THE CITIZEN, not taking notes at the banquet, of course forgot to mention yesterday much that was good—and among other things were the well told stories by Dr. S. W. Battle. The doctor is a noted story teller, and Mr. Nye ac- knowledged himself his debtor for the drinks on one of his efforts.

J. Bulow Erwin, who has been run- ning the Round Knob hotel for some time, is in the city. The hotel has been sold to the Carolina Investment com- pany of Morganton, and has been closed. The company proposes to make exten- sive improvements before the hotel is opened again. Mr. Erwin sold the furni- ture of the hotel to the company for \$800.

Mrs. W. H. Pearcy died at her resi- dence on Orange street yesterday at 3 o'clock of consumption. Mrs. Pearcy was a sister-in-law of Alderman J. M. Gudger. She was liked by all who knew her. She leaves a bereaved husband and five children. The remains will be taken to the old home of the deceased in Yancey county and interred tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock.

Realty Transactions.

The following deeds have been filed in Register Mackey's office for registration: R. H. Jones to E. J. Kennedy, land in Leicester township, \$ 200 W. H. Allred and wife to W. R. Crawford, 29 acres in Leices- ter township, 600 T. T. Patton and wife to Sam'l B. Trill, 128 acres on Swanna- noa 14,000

Wants to Know, Mr. Byrd.

EDITOR THE CITIZEN:—Will the pastor of the Central Methodist church please inform me and the public what he meant in his reply to "The Tattler" in the fol- lowing sentence: "If I had said this conversation was with a drunken man I guess 'Pete Frizzle' would have written me up as having brought the human race into 'uneavable prominence.'"

Police Report.

According to Chief McDowell's report, there were 151 arrests by the patrolmen on the police force during the month of December. The fines amounted to \$773, and the costs paid to witnesses \$15.50. Of this amount \$521.20 was paid in cash. Recorder Miller says that since the establishment of the recorder's court, on June 8, less than seven months ago, the fines and costs have amounted to \$6,767.35.

First Presbyterian Church.

The Friday evening service preparatory to communion has been changed to four o'clock in the afternoon. The Saturday service is also at 4 p. m.

DOLLS TAKE A DAY OFF.

A BIG TIME AT THE DOLL EXHIBITION.

The Doll Exhibition a Success Every Way—An Interesting Program—The Prizes—Nearly \$50 Raised.

The prediction that there would be big dolls, little dolls and every kind and sort of a doll at the doll exhibition in the Y. M. C. A. lecture hall last afternoon was fully verified.

There was the wee doll, the one to stand alone, and the great big doll which looked perfectly capable of taking care of itself in this cold, unfeeling world. In fact, dolls of every form and fashion had been brought out, there being about one hundred on exhibition.

There was a large crowd in attend- ance. The following program was re- ceived:

Song—Santa Claus is coming.  
Song—Clap, Clap, the Hand.  
Recitation—Christmas Morning, by George Randolph.  
Song—Jack and Jill.  
Doll drill.  
Song—Here's a ball for baby.  
Song—Humpty Dumpty.  
Recitation—Dressing Mary Ann, by Jessie Hays.

Inspection of five dolls.  
Song—All Good Night.  
The doll drill was arranged by Miss Millard, and how well she had done her work was attested by the precision with which the children executed the difficult maneuvers of the drill. Dolls were used as guns, and the evolutions of the little company were very interesting.

The "five dolls" were arranged by Miss Drummond. A number of children were costumed as dolls, and the tableau they made was as pretty as any one could wish.

"The old woman in the shoe" was ar- ranged by Miss Webb. In a huge shoe stood a large doll, while all around her were the baby dolls, and the "old woman" really seemed in a quandary as to what she should do with her numerous family.

The committee appointed to judge the dolls exhibited made the following deci- sions after carefully considering the merits of the dolls displayed.

Prizes were awarded to the pretty blonde in blue, owned by Miss Annie Martin; to the ugliest doll, whose owner is Ada Gudge; to the largest, belonging to Margaret DuBoe, and the smallest, a half inch doll owned by Edith Randolph. Much interest was shown in the oldest dolls. The decision fell to three little ones, woven of silk, belonging to Gussie West, which had been in the family since 1815.

A PARTICIPANT'S ACCOUNT.

What a Little Girl Saw at the Doll Show.

I went to the doll show today and it was very fine. I think there were four tables but my sister says there were five. One table had a darkey nurse which were taking care of some dolls and a lady doll and a big doll called Santa Clause baby. Curten off at the back of the room they sold cake and ice cream. Another table had a bride gown and a bride, and a boy doll looked as if he were the minister, and a doll in a bed with a doll standing beside it. I think there was a few more. There was a table in middle of the room which held the old woman in her shoe with all her chil- dren. There was one doll there that was about 85 years old there was another table which held some dolls I did not notice them much there was another table with a boy doll pushing a doll in a swing; and there was another doll sitting in a cheer they sang songs and George Randolph spoke a piece and so did another little girl they had a doll drill and the children were dressed in red with white capes and aprons and held their baby dolls.

A SERIOUS CHARGE.

Andy Ricker Arrested on a Madison County Warrant.

Andy J. Ricker, a young white man of this city, was arrested Wednesday by Deputy Sheriff J. M. Morgan and lodged in jail.</