Asheville Daily Citizen.

VOLUME IX.—NO 177. ASHEVILLE, N. C., MONDAY EVENING, NOVEMBER 27, 1893. PRICE 5 CENTS.

HARD ON LING GUN'S TRAIL

"CITIZEN" MAN FINDS SOME OF HIS CLOTHES.

The Poor Old Chinaman Was Struggling on Towards Knoxville When His Reason Seems To Have Left Him—Talks With Those Who Saw Him.

IN WOLF CREEK MOUNTAIN, seven miles from Paint Rock.—Sunday night—]Special.]—Your correspondent found Ling Gun's thin, big sleeved jacket on Slate Knob, one mile below here, at 1 o'clock today.

In half an hour the party had the two strips of black cloth that had been seen tied around the Chinaman's feet; also his heavy, short coat and his outside blue trousers.

The garments were wet and frozen. The articles were found in the course toward Knoxville.

The country is wild and rough, and the search slow because of a thick undergrowth. Cabins are miles apart.

At daylight the trail will be taken up again if the weather permits.

Randolph.

LING GUN' WANDERINGS.

Talks With Those Who Last saw the Chinaman.

PAINT ROCK, Nov. 26.—[Special.]—The story of the wanderings of Ling Gun, and of his sufferings and final disappearance from human sight, as tracked by THE CITIZEN correspondent and Rame Sanders, the guide, for the past 24 hours, is one of misery and wretchedness, robbery and outrage.

On Friday evening, Nov. 3, between sundown and dark, Conductor Thomas Dula, of the E. T., Va. & Ga. railroad, stopped his train at the iron bridge a mile below Paint Rock and put off Ling Gun, a Chinaman, who had refused to pay his fare.

Directly opposite the Chimney Rock on the French Broad, a hundred yards from the river in front and the same distance from the iron bridge, is the cabin that shelters Nancy Williams, her two little boys and a young woman of questionable character named Lillie Trantham.

And this is the tale the women tell:

A little while after the train stopped at the bridge on Friday night, when it was just coming on dark, a man walked into the cabin, and Nancy and the boys were badly scared. At first sight in the dim firelight they thought he was a negro, but as he got on the hearth close up to them they saw he was what they call a "Chiny," and he asked: "Me stay tonight?" Nancy said "No;" but the man sat on the bed and pulled off a queer looking pair of frazzy shoes, soled with wooden bottoms. The 8 years old boy played with the shoes while "Chiny" rested on the bed. The man then gave Nance a piece of yellow railroad paper with writing on it and the woman said the writing said that the Chinaman had been put off the train because he would not pay his fare. It was given back and put away in a "catfish" pocketbook. The old man then pulled up his coat front and from a curious pocket took out several handfuls of silver money, laid it on the bed and counted it till he had $152. Then the money was put back in the strange pocket. Lillie Trantham and a man named Green Kelly came in the shack at this time, and after satisfying their curiosity about the strange appearing visitor, Green asked why he did not go to Paint Rock and buy a ticket? The man said he had money but preferred to foot it to Knoxville, and Nancy told Green about the shining handfuls of silver that had just been counted on the bed. Green then left.

Nance's little George says that Green pushed the old man on the bed and took his money and "mammy took some, too;" but the child does not locate the particular visit of the old man to the house when this occurred. The Chinaman remained with the women until 3 o'clock when he went outside and departed; and the first chapter of Ling Gun's experience at Nancy Williams' ended.

The Next Chapter.

About 10 o'clock Saturday morning Walter Gorrell, a son of J. Q. A. Gorrell and nephew of Capt. M. J. Fagg of Asheville, was in the road in front of his father's farm house two miles from Paint Rock, on the old State road, when he called to folks in the house to come out and see a funny looking man. It was Ling. He came up and gave the boy a piece of salmon colored paper and asked to have it read. The paper was so badly soiled that the writing could not be deciphered and it was returned. A big lot of chickens in the road gathered to be fed and the boy and Chinaman struck up quite a friendship while watching the fowls. Ling's neat appearance and pleasant manner was noted by others at the house. When he passed up the road he got out of sight, but in about two hours came back and kept right on toward Paint Rock.

The Chinaman to get from Nance Williams' to Mr. Gorrell's might have taken the path throught the woods over the mountain, and the parties talked with are of opinion that this was his route rather than by Paint Rock.

And now the shadows close in toward Ling Gun.

Mrs. Etta Morris, the wife of Bob Morris, who was jailed at Marshall this week on an amended warrant charging the murder of the Chinaman, was at her father, Joe Ward's house, a quarter of a mile from her own home at sundown the following Monday, and accompanied by two brothers, 11 years of age, got into her dooryard, when she was startled at the sight of a strangely dressed dark man close by the house, who, when he saw the party approaching, started toward them. The woman, who is slight in person and in a delicate condition, turned and ran toward her father-in-law's house a hundred and fifty yards away, and as she got nearly there she fainted and fell to the ground. The little chaps screamed that a man had "killed Etta," and the mother-in-law and aunt rushed out and carried the prostrate woman to the house. Ling followed and sat on a log near by. He was ordered away and left, keeping in the road toward Paint Rock.

Frank Lamb, with his wife, lives a quarter of a mile from the Morris residence, and while it was yet light enough to distinguish plainly the Lambs heard Carter Ward calling loudly that "Etta was killed." When the outside of the house was reached they were horrified to see the Carter boy and Wade Lawson "sicking" dogs on an old man. In their hands were rocks ready to be thrown, and Bob Morris was rapidly coming up with a drawn pistol. The old man fell on his knees before Lamb and putting up his hands plead for protection with heartrending moans. Morris presented the pistol at the Chinaman, saying he was going to kill the ——— ——— ——— for scaring his wife.

Mrs. Lamb prevented Morris from carrying out his threat. Ling Gun started off and Z. W. Morris, the father of Bob, and Lamb followed down the road and caught up with him in a field not far away, where he had sat down to rest. Mrs. Lamb took down some food and her husband bathed his wounds with liniment while Ling ate and gave the people 10 cents. Night was fully on by this time and the refugee thanked his helpers and with a "good bye" was gone.

Nancy Williams told Jones Arwood and Mark Cutshall late on Sunday afternoon about "Chiny" and his money.

Returns To Nancy Williams'.

The whereabouts of the Chinaman all day Sunday are not accounted for. A little after dark on Sunday night a knock at Nancy Williams' door was followed by the entrance of the head of Ling Gun who asked "Is this Knocky?" [Knoxville]. His former acquaintances were recognized and he moved away, saying that he would soon return. In 15 minutes he came into the house without shoes and his feet were blue with cold and muddy. His arm had marks of a dog's bite; he showed a knot on his head as big as a hen's egg, and opened his shirts and exhibited a bad bruise on his breast which he said had been made by an axe handle. His ankles and feet were badly swollen and he told how he had been beaten and robbed by a man and a woman. Nance says she knew that a woman was in it because of the way Ling told it. He staid in the house half an hour and went away. About midnight the women were roused by the noise of the rattling of the door and groans. The door was opened and in came the old fellow dripping wet, with his outside trousers in his hands. He was shivering and seemed to be about frozen. While drying his clothes he took off a black cloth belt and put $5.35 in it out of a leather belt, also worn. Nancy said she thought this money was all that he had left. After he got warm and dry he got into a bed and staid till just daylight when he left, going up the track.

An hour after Gun left, Arwood and Cutshall passed along in the same direction. At 9 o'clock the same morning these two came to Nancy's cabin and Cutshall gave Lillie Trantham a box of snuff, several apples and some candy. They all stayed together till Tuesday morning when the men left for good. Arwood was nearly naked from the ragged condition of his clothes. Cutshall was comfortably dressed. Nancy told THE CITIZEN that Lillie and Cutshall had become lovers in the day and a half.

Again Among Our Friends.

Two o'clock Tuesday morning. At that hour Tom Lamb, who lives on the Grassy creek road 3¾ miles from Paint Rock, was awakened by his wife who said somebody was groaning outside. Tom opened the door and Ling Gun was found "hunked" on the step. He was helped inside, put in a chair and a roaring fire was built which soon thawed him. His pitiable condition awakened the sympathy of the kind hearted people and Mrs. Lamb cooked some food and gave it to the sufferer, but the latter refused to touch it until he had offered money for its pay. The money was not taken and the Chinaman put it in the hand of one of the children in its father's arms and said "candy." The food was eaten and Ling got sleepy. He said he wanted to go to "Knocky" and Lamb told him to stay with him till daylight and he would go to the station with him; but the old man absolutely refused to go toward the railroad any more and motioned through the mountains. He continued to doze until 4:30 o'clock and then said he must go, which he did.

While dozing, the slightest noise would cause the old fellow to jump almost out of his chair. Mr. and Mrs. Lamb said that Ling Gun was polite and seemed very grateful for their kindness. He played with the baby and touched their heart's with his tender care of the child.

Where?

Under the mountain called the State Line Ridge, a few minutes' walk from where the Grassy creek road stops, Jasper Williams lives. As near as Mr. Williams can tell it was 9 o'clock Tuesday morning when Ling Gun came to his house, barefooted, in the rain, and pointing to the northwest tried to say "Knoxville." His face was dirty and his clothing appeared much worn. Williams asked the Chinaman to accept a pair of shoes and food, but Ling shook his head and kept on muttering "Knoxville" and moving in its direction. He was watched until he crawled slowly over a fence on a ridge and went out of sight, in feeblest efforts, in the edge of woods which, if followed, are almost impenetrable for strong men.

And Ling Gun is—where?

Frank Lamb and wife made hunts for the missing man several days, but found no trace from Jasper Williams'.

Newsom Mace, while hunting in the Brushy mountains last week heard screams that led him to believe they had been made by a human being, but the hunter was unable to definitely ascertain the source of the cries.

Pete Ellenberg, a half-witted boy near Paint Rock, saw Nancy Williams take money out of a safe-like contrivance on a belt last Saturday, and says he will swear to the statement.

THE CITIZEN in its wanderings after Gun came upon a closed still and its warehouse in the mountains where it was possible for the wanderer to have got in out of the weather as both had open doors.

Dan Wills found human foot tracks in soft ground on the banks of Bear branch last week as he was going through the woods to Wolf Creek.

Bob Morris told Newsom Mace that he was sorry he had not killed the ——— ——— ——— who had scared his wife, and that if he run upon him again he would kill him. Morris tried to borrow bullet moulds and bullets from Mace.

Stewart Lamb, a witness in the case, was taken suddenly ill on Monday last and died in two hours. His sister, Mrs. Wills, living three miles distant, heard of the death and in a few hours, on the same day, she too died.

The people generally deprecate the fiendish treatment of the Chinaman and are hoping that alive or dead he may be found.

Randolph.

DEMOCRATIC TARIFF BILL

MORE LIKE PLATFORM DEMANDS THAN EXPECTED.

A Free List of Importance—The Burden Lightened on the Poor Man's Necessities—Unique Compromise on the Sugar Bounty—The Farmer Remembered.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—The new Democratic tariff bill was given to the public today, and its provisions fulfill every expectation of those who predicted a radical reform. In many respects it is a surprise even to the Democratic members of Congress, as it is unprecendented in many of its provisions. The freelist is of that liberal scope sufficient to satisfy the most radical advocates of drastic reform, and a repudiation of the principle of reciprocity, decisive and emphatic.

Thus, the tariff bill, in addition to the reforms it makes in the custom laws, will necessitate an immediate readjustment of the treaties of those South American countries which enjoy practical or theoretical reciprocity with the United Stated.

One of the tenets of Democracy which found frequent iteration in the last two campaigns is the subject of a compromise in the adjustment of sugar schedules. The bounty which was to be repealed all at once is, instead, to be repealed by easy gradations, and will not reach its conclusive effect until after the end of the present century. It is to be reduced one-quarter of a cent each year for eight years. The following summary of the bill has been prepared by Representative Bryan of Nebraska:

"The bill just completed puts wool, coal, lumber, salt and iron ore on the free list, and reduces the tariff on sugar from one-half to one-quarter of a cent per pound. It also provides for the extermination of the bounty by degrees. As a rule the tariff has been made lowest upon the cheaper goods of necessary use and left highest upon the more expensive articles. The wool schedule will perhaps attract the most attention. We have left no duty higher than 45 per cent. on the manufactures of wool, and that only on readymade garments, the average being less than 40 per cent. The cheaper quality of blankets and flannels are taxed only 25 per cent. and the lower grades of carpets only 20.

"We also applied a gradual reduction to the wooden schedule so that at the end of five years the highest duty will be 40 and the average near 30 per cent. Very material reductions have been made in the cotton schedule. We have placed iron ore on the free list and made a large cut all along the metals schedule. The duty on steel rails is reduced more than 50 per cent. Free lumber will be a great benefit to the people of the prairie States, and free salt will give to those who need salt for their cattle or for curing meat the same advantages which have been secured heretofore, by means of a rebate, to those who cured fish. Agricultural implements have been placed upon the free list in order to enable farmers to better compete in foreign markets and because many of our agricultural implements are being sold abroad today cheaper than at home."

LEHIGH WON.

The North Carolinians Lacked Proper Coaching.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—Lehigh added another victory to her football record Saturday and her victims were 11 sturdy men from the University of North Carolina. It was no walk-over which the Lehigh men had; there was good material against them, and it was team work more than feet which won the victory. The game was played before a small but decidedly appreciative audience.

It was clearly shown in the game of Saturday that the men from the South were lacking in proper coaching. Their ideas of team work were crude. It was a magnificent day for foot ball, with no wind, no rain and no wet grounds.

The score at the end of the first half was: Lehigh, 18, Tar Heels, 0. Total score: Lehigh, 34; North Carolina, 0.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Nov. 27.—Yale once more demonstrated her supremacy in football by defeating the Harvard 11 on Hampden Park Saturday. It was a mighty contest and was won by the smallest possible margin, only one touchdown being made. The score was a repetition of that of last year, 6 to 0, and the game, if possible, was even more closely contested than a year ago.

Driven Back by Collision.

NEW YORK, Nov. 27.—The steamer Nacoochee, Capt. Smith, which arrived at this port last night, while proceeding to sea from Savannah was in collision with the British steamer Strathavon, the latter striking her on the starboard side abaft the fore rigging. The Nacoochee will go on dock for repairs. The Strathavon returned to Savannah.

Italian Cabinet Making.

ROME, Nov. 27.—King Humbert has charged Signor Guiseppe Zanardelli, president of the Chamber of Deputies, with the formation of a cabinet.

CONDENSED TELEGRAMS.

Louise Michel, the notorious French female anarchist, says that the increasing poverty of the poorer people in Europe and the severe means of repression adopted warrant more terrible means of defense. She favors the use of dynamite as a elementary means of extending the propaganda.

A general order goes into effect this week in all the shops of the Pennsylvania Railroad company making a reduction of 15 per cent. in operating expenses. The eight-hours-a-day will be adopted in some of the shops and slight reductions in force will be made in others.

Jacob Schaefer has been matched in Chicago to play Frank C. Ives 60 days hence one game of 500 points at cushion caroms for an aggregate stake of $22,000. It is the largest purse ever played for at billiards.

Two of the largest sugar refineries in Greenock, Scotland, have closed, owing to the profitless prices now prevailing for the refined product and the difficulty of obtaining suitable raw sugars.

There is great contention among the Knights of Labor. It is charged by Mr. Powderly's opponents that his election was accomplished by fraud.