

THE CAUCASIAN.

RALEIGH, NORTH CAROLINA, MAY 16, 1901.

No. 22

VOL. XIX

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

SOME PUNGENT OPINIONS AND COMMENTS FROM WESTERN NORTH CAROLINA.

WHAT A DEMOCRAT WANTS TO KNOW.

Remarks Concerning The Cause Against President Regretters—Time For Good People To Be Active—Dissatisfaction In The East.

SOME INTERESTING ITEMS FROM THE WEST.

Hiddeley, N. C., May 11.—In THE CAUCASIAN of April 25th I see an invitation for correspondence from each section of the state. I endorse your idea of giving news items from every quarter. I am sure that this plan will do much toward bringing the good people of the state in closer proximity to each other, and will be a medium of bringing out ideas for good, to the general public that have been materialized, but have been kept in the back ground for want of the opportunity that the paper is offering. I am sure that the rank and file of the people are ripe, and ready to do their duty, and all that is needed is for them to have the light turned on.

We in this section of the state have just emerged from the reign of winter. The spring bird has just struck his first note as an omen. Our farmers are well on the way planting. Quite a large crop of cotton will be planted for this section. The apple crop up here promises to be very large. The peach crop will be limited.

Prof. A. F. Sharp's High School at this place is in a flourishing condition. The commencement exercises of this school will occur the 16 and 17 of May.

Prof. O. F. Pool's High School at Vashit, in Alexander county, is a very flourishing school, and will close with commencement exercises the last of May.

We are more than gratified with the article "Light is Breaking." What the more surprises us is that so many good men in the Democratic party have groped their way in darkness so long. Is it a fact that the laboring man, "poor wretch that he is," must always be used as a tool to further the revolutionary gang of thriving conspirators who care nothing for the good of the people and the welfare of the state? Well, hasn't the last legislature broken the record. What more can they do, than they have done?

Why, you can't hold a democrat up here long enough to ask him what he thinks about it. If you happen to name the acts of the last legislature in the hearing of a democrat, he just simply vanishes, as vapor will before the purifying effects of a spring morning sunbeam. They (the democrats) say that the complexion of democracy has so changed that they really do not know where they are at.

Our merchants think that the revenue act, machinery act is very unfair; under the new school law, the whole machinery of our free public school system has gone democratic. What do you think of a party that will degrade itself, (if it is possible for such a party as the democratic party to be degraded) as to usurp authority over the Representative of the county, in the General Assembly, as the last legislature did and not even hear him in appointing the County Board of Education, but select the meanest partisan democrats they could find in the county and appoint them as a non-partisan board of education. Such is surely the case in "Little Alex."

Hurray for Lieut. Gov. Reynolds' article in the Winston Republican, as relates to non-prossing the cases against the democratic registrars, who were indicted for violating that honest(?) election law. There may be policy in such action, but we feel safe in asserting that there is no principle underlying any such proposition; we feel safe in further asserting that those who gave their assent to such, will regret it in less than two years to come. Stick a pin here.

We think it high time that every one who wishes to see good come to "The Old North," should bestir himself, and look around him, and with an eye single to the good of humanity ask himself this question: "With what party shall I align myself that I may do the most good for myself and my children; that I may the better propagate the great principles that underlie a republican form of government, and so cast my vote (in case I am not disfranchised) that such vote will be counted—one looking toward the everlasting destruction of red-shirtism and anarchy in the Old North State?"

FAIR DEALING.

A DEMOCRAT WANTS TO KNOW.

[A prominent Democratic attorney in the eastern part of the state in a letter to the editor of THE CAUCASIAN begins it as follows:]

"I have read with interest your pungent criticism upon the appointment of F. D. Winston as Judge. The inquiry, I think, might have been extended and the question asked, 'Why did the Governor appoint as

judge of the criminal court Mr. Bryan, of Wilmington—a man who had voted for Russell over G. Watson for Governor? Why was the appointment given to him over the heads of men who for 25 years have served the democratic party loyally in every campaign and voted the blue ticket?"

[There are no doubt many democrats in the state who would like to ask this question and many others that have been suggested by developments since the last election in North Carolina.]

SOME DISSATISFACTION.

Warsaw, N. C., May 8, 1901.—The last legislature, on account of passing several objectionable bills led to a good many voters. I could tell you of as many as a dozen or two around here who say that it is the last time they will ever vote the democratic ticket, and I think they will do as they say.

AB. PHILLIPS.

HE SAW THE PRESIDENT.

Los Angeles, California, May 10.—The route of the President's train northward from Los Angeles today lay through the Santa Clara Valley, nestling under fog-swathed mountains to the coast, where it ran for hours along the edge of cliffs overhanging the Pacific Ocean. At every stopping place today there was a beautiful flower show. At Ventura and Santa Barbara the President was simply overwhelmed with flowers.

An unusual incident occurred during the President's stay at Santa Barbara. The residence of the chief of the fire brigade caught fire. The fire chief, who was on the street awaiting the coming of the President was informed that his house was in flames.

"Let it burn," he replied, "I will wait and see the President. I can build another house, but I may never have another opportunity to see the President of the United States," and he stoically remained while his house burned to the ground.

"I saw the President," he said, when informed that his house was in ruins. "I saved the lot anyway."

The First Marriage Bond Ever Issued in Wake County Found.

News & Observer. The first marriage bond ever issued in Wake county has been found. It was discovered yesterday in the office of the Registrar of Deeds and is in an excellent state of preservation. The ink having faded but little and the only evidence of age about the paper being its yellow cast and a few breaks where it had been folded. It is a valuable souvenir of provincial days.

The bond is written on ordinary note paper and is dated November 6, 1771, making the instrument nearly one hundred and thirty years old. It tells of the agreement to the marriage of Giles Thomas and Molley Simms, and recites that Giles Thomas and one Williams Simms give bond for fifty pounds provincial money, an amount equal to about \$500 in the currency of today.

Crushed Between the Cars.

Charlotte, N. C., May 10.—Mr. B. Lee Roberts, son of Mr. John A. Roberts, of Cleveland county, was killed at the Southern passenger station in this city this morning by being caught between the platforms when in the act of coupling the air hose between two coaches of the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta train. Mr. Roberts was thirty years old. His parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Roberts, live near Patterson Springs, Cleveland county, which was his home up to some years ago, when he came to Charlotte to buy cotton for J. H. Sloan.

Lightning's Work at Chapel Hill.

Chapel Hill News. During the electrical storm last Wednesday, lightning struck a tree at the northwest corner of Mr. Geo. Wood's residence, on Rosemary street. The tree was five or six feet from the corner of the house. The weather boarding was torn up and the blinds knocked off and every glass in the window shattered to pieces. The lightning followed a clothes line that was attached to the tree to the kitchen and ripped off several planks. The residence was filled with smoke.

North Carolina Millionaires.

The New York Herald of Monday has a column headed "America's Chrysoceus—Our 3,828 Millionaires." In this list, for North Carolina are the following: J. S. Carr, Washington Duke, James B. Duke, Benjamin N. Duke, B. L. Duke, Durham; Lawrence Holt, James Holt, William E. Holt, Burlington; P. H. Hanes, Winston; K. M. Murchison, Wilmington; Mrs. Westmoreland, Charlotte; Geo. W. Watts, Durham.

No Place For the Negro.

Knoxville, Tenn.—H. L. McKinney (colored), who left Tennessee several weeks ago for Hawaii, writes from Honolulu advising his race to remain in the South. He gives as his reason that imported negroes must compete with Japanese and Chinese laborers; that there is no chance for negro preachers or teachers; the cost of living is high and the feeling of enmity displayed against the criminal classes of his race in the United States exists there.

THE REAL BAD MAN.

One Who Looks Easy May Sometimes Be Dangerous.

"A strapping, effeminate rosiner and neat attired in the corner of a frontier saloon, modest, silent, and as far out of the way as he could get. He had stepped from the train, and he was waiting for the stage. It was starchy linen that he wore; the city showed quite plainly in his hat; and it is still in dispute whether any down was visible upon his lip. But he was old enough to be smoking a cigar with all the appearance of habit. This cigar, also, was not a native of the town. In fact, the young man had made no purchase upon entering the saloon; nevertheless, the proprietor could scarcely complain of him. The stranger had asked if he might wait here for the stage, and had thanked the proprietor for his permission.

"Then he had sought his quiet corner, and lighted his cigar. "A citizen walked out of the back room and up to the bar. He had left a fare game; and the proprietor was friendly with him, but respectful; that sort of respect which is flavored delicately with just enough familiarity to bring it out. It is probable that the citizen had had more drinks than the one he now took. It is also likely that fare had not gone so well with him this morning as he considered his due. His dissatisfied eye fell upon the rosy youth and his cigar; and he took the glass from his lips and held it, considering the stranger.

"At length, without removing his eyes, he inquired: 'What Christmas tree did that drop off?' "The proprietor hastened to take this view. 'Its press-tag has fluttered away, I guess,' he whispered jocosely.

"The citizen remembered his whiskey, swallowed it, set the glass gently down, gently drew his six-shooter, and shot the cigar to smash out of the young man's mouth.

"Now I do not at all know what I should have done in the young man's place. 'Something sensible, I hope. What the youth did I know I should not have done. You will see that his behavior was out of the common. He stooped down, picked up his cigar, found it ruined, put it in the spittoon, got a fresh one out of his pocket, found a match in his waistcoat, slid it along the seat of his nice breeches, lighted the new cigar, and settled himself once more in his chair, without a word of protest, or an attempt at resentment. The proprietor saw him do it all, and told about it afterward.

"The citizen took the second cigar, smothered the first. Perhaps he went a trifle nearer the youth's lip.

"What were the card players in the back room doing at all this noise? They all lay flat on the floor like the well-trained, indignant people that they were, minding their own business. For there was no rear exit.

The youth felt in his waistcoat pocket, but brought no match from it. So he rose with still another fresh cigar in his hand, and walked to the bar.

"I'll have to ask you for a match," he said to the proprietor, who at once accommodated him.

"Once again he slid the match beneath his coat-tails, and bringing up his own six-shooter, shot the citizen as instantly dead as that can be done." Owen Wister in Everybody's Magazine.

POCKET PICKED OF OVER \$8,000.

Wealthy Farmer Goes to a Circus and is Relieved of His Purse.

Fairmont, W. Va.,—P. N. Amos, a wealthy farmer of Fairview, this county, had his pocket picked today of a purse containing \$8,630 in cash and in checks and drafts on various banks.

He came to attend a circus which exhibited here today, and to deposit the amount in a Fairmont bank. He first discovered his loss while in the midst of an immense crowd.

The checks and drafts had all been indorsed by Mr. Amos, and were ready for deposit. He estimates the cash at \$8,000, all in big bills, none less than \$100. Mr. Amos tonight wired in all directions to stop payment of the paper.

WROTE SERMONS IN HIS SLEEP.

The Remarkable Performance of a Young French Ecclesiastic.

Narrating "Some Remarkable Cases of Double Personality," Dr. E. Osgood Mason cites, in May Ladies' Home Journal, the case of a "young ecclesiastic in the seminary with the Archbishop—of Bordeaux, France, who was in the habit of getting up at night in a condition of somnambulism, going to his study and composing and writing his sermons in the dark. When he had finished one page he read it over and carefully and properly corrected it. A broad piece of card-board interposed between his eyes and his writing made no difference to him. He wrote, read and corrected just the same as if there had been no obstruction. Having completed his work to his satisfaction he returned to bed, and in the morning he had not the slightest idea of what he had done in the night, and had no knowledge of it until he saw the manuscript in his own handwriting."

NOW, THE REVENUE ACT.

REPORTED PLANS TO RESIST ITS ENFORCEMENT ON ACCOUNT OF IRREGULAR PASSAGE.

COUNSEL IS ALREADY EMPLOYED.

Some Material Amendments Adopted Without Aye and Nay Vote—A Question as to Its Constitutionality—Special Session of General Assembly Talked of.

The revenue act adopted by the last legislature is now being talked about in such a way as to indicate that it may cause trouble. It has not yet been generally known or understood. Some people, however, have gained a knowledge of some portions of it, and it has proven to be so drastic and promises to be so meddlesome and annoying, that preliminary steps are being considered for testing its constitutionality.

Of course no one who looked on the proceedings of the last legislature ever seriously thought that body would or could frame a de act of any kind that did not carry "jobs" with it. That aggregation was far too much engrossed with providing places for themselves, and trying to oust others from places by impeachment proceedings and presenting bills to prevent payment of lawful salaries to political opponents, to give the interests of the general public any of its time. All the brains in the whole collection would not have been equal to the task of framing a fair and just revenue act, for the simple reason that fairness and justice never had any seat or judgment among them. Therefore it was and is unreasonable to expect anything along this line that can commend itself to the people.

The first reported opposition to the revenue act as it stands comes from Wilmington. It is stated that able counsel has been employed there to resist the enforcement of the present law on the ground that its manner of passage by the last General Assembly was in conflict with section 14, Article I of the Constitution. It is claimed that when the bill came up for second reading in the Senate it was weighted down with thirty-six amendments, and after it went back to the House many of the amendments were concurred in and others rejected; and that when the bill came back to the Senate as amended it was only read one time and passed one reading and was afterwards ratified.

If these facts are so, leading lawyers say the whole revenue act is invalid, as the Supreme Court of North Carolina has several times decided that unless a bill of this character shall pass three readings on separate days and the ayes and nays recorded in the second reading, the bill is void.

LT. GOV. TURNER'S OPINION.

Lt. Governor Turner, President of the Senate has been interviewed on the subject and says: "As I remember it, there were thirty-six amendments to the bill adopted for the first time on its third reading in the Senate. After the bill had passed its third and final reading in the Senate, it went to the House for concurrence. The House refused to concur and conference committees were appointed. This committee reported that it had receded from seven of the amendments and agreed on adoption of the others. The report was adopted, and thus ended the legislative course of the Revenue Act.

"Now, as I understand it, the point is made that the amendments were a material part of the bill and should have been read on three separate days and adopted by an aye and no vote. This was done as the journal shows, but there are decisions of our Supreme court which seem to hold that if a material amendment is adopted on the second or third reading, then the bill must be again put on its several readings as provided by the Constitution. This was not done in the case of the revenue act, and I called the attention of some of the Senators to the fact."

If the revenue act should prove to be unconstitutional, the tax collectors and state government would have to fall back on the revenue act of 1899. But that act would not begin to produce enough revenue to meet the tremendous increase in expenses and appropriations incurred by the last two legislatures. The state would fall behind anywhere from three hundred thousand to half a million dollars before another regular, biennial session of the General Assembly.

The next remedy would be to call a special session of the legislature to remedy any defect that may exist in the manner of the passage of the bill, and this is being talked about now.

It is understood that Governor Aycock is of the opinion that the grounds on which counsel are thinking of opposing the act will not prove good; and nothing more than this is now known of the matter.

Fred—I had a fall last night which rendered me unconscious for several hours.

Ed—You don't mean it! Where did you fall?

Fred—I fell asleep.

CROPS DAMAGED.

Rain and Hail Storms Playing Havoc at Wake County Live Stock Killed.

Information from several portions of the State indicate serious damage to the growing crops. The damage in Wilson county from a cloud-burst and hail storm which occurred there on the 9th cannot be estimated. Farmers report their crops almost a total wreck. Young tobacco and cotton have been the principal sufferers. In most cases these crops will have to be replanted entirely. The tobacco plant beds have also suffered. This will shorten the plant supply and in many cases will cut short a tobacco crop for the present season. In Wilson the water stood ponded in the streets a foot deep. The sewerage system was inadequate to accommodate the torrents of water which fell.

In the Swift Creek section of Wake county considerable damage was done by the heavy rains of Friday. Hail fell also, but not with sufficient force to do much damage. Reports of a destructive hail storm comes from Wayne county. It carried destruction to the crops.

The County Treasurer, Parks, said some of the stones were larger than partridge eggs. And that in some places the hail was six inches deep, while in others it was from three to four inches. The hail fell so rapidly and with so much force that quite a number of hogs, geese and other live stock were killed.

The Wilmington Star says a destructive hail storm appears to have been pretty general over Eastern North Carolina and it is believed very great damage has been wrought to strawberries and other crops.

Mr. R. R. Stone, who came from Fayetteville the 11th, brings most discouraging reports from that section. He says that the area covered by the fall of hail extends from a distance of about seven miles from Wilmington as far towards Fayetteville as Atkinson, N. C., where there was a slight fall when the train passed through, which may have increased in violence after he left. When the train reached Montague, the first station out from Wilmington, it was found that the pelt of hail stones was phenomenal. Mr. Stone said he never saw such a fall before and in places, he believed, where the stones had rebounded together, they were as deep as three inches and of good size. People at the station at Montague regarded the storm little less than a calamity upon the truck growers, though no exact information as to the extent of the damage could be gathered at that time.

A telegram from Forestville, Wake county, says: There was a severe hail and rain storm in this section Wednesday night. Large piles of hail were on the ground this morning twelve hours after the storm. The land is very much washed and crops are damaged by the hail. Most of the crops right around Forestville will have to be replanted.

PLAYED WHILE IT BURNED.

The Organ of St. John's Church, Jacksonville, Pealed Out Stern Songs in the Midst of Smoke and Flames.

Jacksonville Special to Atlanta News. For absolute weirdness, no incident of the great Jacksonville fire can compare to that experienced by a great throng who stood around St. John's Episcopal church when that noble edifice was falling under the onslaught of the red flames.

Suddenly, above the roar of the fire, above the hoarse shout of the crowd, above the crash of falling walls, sounded a tone of music. It looked at each other of a sudden, open-mouthed in astonishment. As one man, the immense throng stood still. Every ear was strained.

Then it came again—a low, rich vibrant organ tone was floating out from the raging furnace, an awesome pedal-point to the mad music of the leaping flames.

Then there came another tone, higher than the first. Then another, and another. The great diapasons mingled with the viol da gamba. For an instant the organ tones resolved themselves into a strange minor chord, and a great stillness fell upon the throng.

Within the doomed church the flames had reached the hydraulic organ, and as the blaze licked over the blue and silver pipes, and fed itself about the working mechanism, the heat forced columns of air through the pipes and the great organ sang its last song.

Still the deep toned boudons boomed their somber tones. A wall fell crashing, and a golden-voiced cornet rang through the din as in heroic triumph. Black smoke hung like a pall of darkest velvet over the twilight sky, and with one last sigh, in a moment of comparative silence, they waiting, awestricken throng heard a thin, sweet chord come floating out, as if the organ were breathing out in its last moment a prayer amidst all the horror of the fire and the approaching night to Him who doeth all things well.

BIG FIRE IN AUGUSTA.

Three Great Warehouses and 5,000 Bales of Cotton Burned.

Augusta, Ga.—A fire which occurred here last week did \$200,000 damage. The great cotton warehouse of the Union Compress company was destroyed, and the warehouses of Phinley & Co., and S. M. Whitney. Over 5,000 bales of cotton were burned.

QUESTIONS ANSWERED.

SOME COMPARATIVE FIGURES OF OFFICES AND EXPENSES IN TWO SOUTHERN STATES.

A VIRGINIA PAPER ASKS WHY?

And The Caucasian Offers an Answer That Seems To Dispose Of The Inquiry—One Party Rate Unworkable and Expensive.

In the state of Virginia there is a fight going on that is interesting. It seems to have started over a scheme for disfranchising voters, and has gathered "issues" until the expense of the commonwealth has come to be a question; and concerning this particular question The Progress of Charlottesville, asks the following questions:

"Why should the purely administrative cost of our state government be \$711,339.39, when the same expenses in North Carolina are only \$325,611.67?"

Why should the educational system of Virginia cost \$1,620,809, when North Carolina, with more children at her public schools, pays only \$700,000.

Why should Virginia have 127 judges, when North Carolina, with a greater population, has only 23?

Why should Virginia have 116 prosecuting attorneys, when North Carolina has only 19?

Why should Virginia have 119 treasurers, when North Carolina has none?

Why should Virginia have 205 commissioners of the revenue, when North Carolina has none?

Why should Virginia have 1,429 terms of court in a year, when North Carolina has only 360?

Why should Virginia have criminal expenses amounting to \$410,195.32, when North Carolina's are only \$65,776.77?

Why should the county expenses in Virginia amount to \$2,400,000, for 100 counties, when the county expenses in North Carolina, for 96 counties are only \$907,505.80?

Why should the state taxes, alone, of Virginia amount to \$182,327.34 more than both state and county taxes of North Carolina put together?

Why should the combined state and county taxes of Virginia (\$5,747,399.17) exceed the combined state and county taxes of North Carolina (\$31,062.03) by the enormous sum of \$2,586,337.14?

Without stopping to discuss the exactness of the figures given, but which are approximately correct in the main, the CAUCASIAN will tell the Progress the Reason Why.

Because under an election scheme known as the Walton law and similar measures, the democratic party has been in control of Virginia for many years in succession, with a knowledge that under such measures and their application, it could not be dislodged. That's why!

If the same party, democratic, shall remain in power in North Carolina for ten years, it is probable that it will in that time, increase the expenses of North Carolina beyond those complained of by the Progress in Virginia.

Under the election law adopted by the democratic legislature of this state in 1899, there was always a fighting chance to defeat the democratic party, and that had a whole some effect on that organization.

But when it came into power in 1899, expenses began to increase, and nearly half a million dollars more was gotten away with in some way for 1899 and 1900 than for any two previous years.

At its session of 1901, the democratic party arranged for four additional judicial districts, which means four more judges, four more solicitors and four more of everything else that they will be able to land on the public treasury, and this, by no means, describes the additional expenses that must be borne under their administration.

If the Progress will possess its soul in patience, and wait a few years, the expenses of the "Old North State" will outrun those of the "Old Dominion" unless the former can effect a change of administration.

Wonder if the Progress has any hope of reform in Virginia, unless the existing regime can be turned down there? If it is straight democratic as in North Carolina, there is doubt about it.

Stolen by Gypsy.

DECEASED BY THE FIRE.

Even Professional Men Clamoring for Work at Jacksonville.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 8.—The full meaning of the widespread suffering in Jacksonville was realized today, when it was announced in one of the meetings that a great number of men who had never been used to manual labor were clamoring for work. Among them were clerks, collectors, book-keepers, and professional men, three young physicians especially declaring their condition destitute, as they had lost wardrobes, libraries, office fixtures, and everything in the fire. The department of labor has undertaken to give clerical employment to all applicants.

The executive committee of the relief association arranged today to establish a sewing tent, and twenty-five sewing machines were ordered and other appearances which will enable the seamstresses who have lost everything to get to work again, and they will relieve the condition of the fire-sufferers who have lost all clothing but the clothes they are wearing. A laundry will also be erected and the colored laundresses will be started in business again.

The situation to-night in the city shows that all of the departments have been arranged systematically and the people are being cared for as well as conditions will permit.

Over half a million dollars' worth of insurance has already been paid by the adjusters, and the people are commencing the erection of temporary places of business and dwellings. A new Windsor Hotel is to be erected at a cost of \$300,000, and work was commenced today clearing away the debris for the laying of the foundation.

To-day one other body was found in the ruins, that of Mrs. Solon Robinson, whose late husband was a member of the staff of the New York Tribune. Nothing remained to tell the story of her death but a cupful of bones, which were found in the debris of her late home on Church street.

Relief is coming in generously on every train, and the subscription list to date amounts to about \$85,000 with promises of aid from many places which has not yet arrived.

Almost a Match for the Wilmington Case.

Vicksburg, Miss., Herald.

The [Charlotte] Observer "wonders if this case [that of Mr. Watlington] can be matched in Virginia." Probably not, but it can, most, in Mississippi. Some years ago a man was standing near the track of the New Orleans & Northeastern waiting for a train to pass. As it drew near, a piney woods bull, trying to cross in front of the engine, was caught on the cow catcher and hurled sixty feet against the man. The point of one of the bull's horns struck him squarely in the forehead, producing instant death.

The widow of the deceased sued the railroad and recovered damages, though not as much as she would, had not her lawyer been beguiled into a compromise for \$1,500, after the case was given to the jury. A minute after the agreement had been settled on by the counsel for the two sides, the jury came in with a verdict for \$5,000.

REMOVAL OF CONFEDERATE DEAD.

Bids Opened For Their Reinterment in a Cemetery at Arlington.

Washington, May 10.—Bids were opened in the office of Colonel True, depot quartermaster, this afternoon, for the removal of the remains of Confederate dead at the Soldiers' Home and Arlington cemetery and their reinterment in a separate plot of ground in the Arlington cemetery in accordance with the provisions of an act of Congress. Three bids were received. One was from George A. Hollister, of New York city, who offered to remove the remains at the rate of \$13.50 each, and to set headstones for \$1.17 apiece. Another bid was from J. H. Shelton, of this city. His figures were \$5.50 for removing remains from Soldiers' Home, \$25 for removing them to Arlington and 25 cents each for headstone. Another bid which was the lowest one received was that of R. W. Darty, of this city, who offered to remove the remains at the rate of \$4.95 for those in Soldiers' Home and \$4.80 for those at Arlington. He also offered to set headstones for 10 cents each.

BIG HAIL STONES.

These Fall as Large as Partridge Eggs in Cleveland.

Senator Webb, who is in the city, reports a terrific hail storm in Cleveland county on Wednesday afternoon. He was in his buggy on the road between King's Mountain and Cherryville when the storm began. In two minutes the ground was white with the hail stones which had fallen, some of these ranging in size from a partridge to a guinea egg. After the hail storm ceased everything was enveloped in a white smoke. Much damage was done the crops in that section, and hail is also reported as having fallen at Shelby.

Lily Whites in Florida.

Jacksonville, Fla.—The Lincoln League of Florida is the name of a new chartered political party in this State formed by white Republicans to redeem the State, as they say, from the domination of old political hucksters and negro influences.

WILD TIMES IN NEW YORK.

A PANIC IN WALL STREET IN WHICH PRICES CAME CRASHING DOWN.

FORTUNES MADE AND LOST IN A DAY.

White Faced Women Speculators Drive Away in Fainting Condition—Long Street Hoards Vanish in the Quick Flurry to Get Out.

The speculative element of New York has gone through wild times during the past week. If the country at large were involved in what is going on, there would be one of the worst panics ever known. Speculators and brokers seem to have gone "speculation" crazy. For some days past prices of all kinds of stocks had been booming up, up, up, until they reached prices in which there was no sort of reason. There was bound to come a time when people who bought would want to sell, and one of those times happened on last Thursday. In Wall Street on that day, the opening of business was chaotic. Some shrewd, long-headed, sharp and rich people were "pulling wires" and strings, and the little fellows for whom the sharpers were buying were dancing about like so many wild Indians getting ready to go on the war path. The one desire seemed to be to sell—sell anything to anybody who was willing to take stock and give money for it. When it appeared that the corner operators were determined to have their pound of flesh from the people caught in their net, everybody felt that he must free himself from his load of stocks and stand from under, lest worse should happen.

Brokers, speculators, clerks, messengers and others who go to make up the daily life of Wall street, came early to their offices that morning. A crucial day was expected. The nervousness that haunts a man when momentous events are impending and drives him ahead of time to the place where "things will happen" impelled all Wall street men to come down town to the scene of battle early.