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LILY LUNCHEON

FOR EASTER

"A DINNER!" exclaimed Mrs. Lawrence in dismay; "I'll never dare get up a dinner till I know more than I do now. I should be worried sick for a week before, and as for rational conversation while we were at the table, it would simply be wondering if everything would go off all right."

"Well," suggested her friend, "if you would like to entertain, why don't you give a luncheon to some of your girl friends? Luncheons are so much more informal than dinners, and if your luncheon goes off well, it will give you courage to attempt a dinner."

The bride dropped her embroidery suddenly. "I have it," she cried; "I'll get up an Easter luncheon, and invite my bridesmaids. Now you know," she continued, confidentially, as she resumed her work, "I'm a greenhorn, and I wish you'd just advise me how to do it. Between you and me, I'm just itching for a chance to show off my pretty cut glass and silver."

Mrs. Kirke smiled. "Vanity," she remarked, "but if you would like to invite your bridesmaids, I think I can help you get up a very pretty affair."

"You're ever so good," replied the other gratefully, "for I'm so stupid about such things. Now, if it were a case of doing some Greek prose, or translating a bit of Horace, I'd feel more at home. And I do wish I'd had a chance to learn housekeeping at college."

"Well," responded her companion, "I'll be only too glad to give you the benefit of my experience, such as it is. In the first place, as long as it is to be an Easter luncheon, your decorations must be lilacs, of course, and the color scheme green and white."

"That would be pretty," commented Mrs. Lawrence, "and I have a handsome cut glass vase that would do for the lilacs."

Mrs. Kirke shook her head. "No, I have a newer idea than that. Get one of those pretty green mats from the florist's (with fringed edges), and double it over cornerwise, fastening with a big bow of green ribbon. Then you can lay the lilacs in that, so that some come out each end. It gives kind of a basket effect. The silver candelabra that your aunt gave you will be just the thing for the table, with green shaded candles."

"But don't you think green gives a ghostly light?" objected the bride. "Not if you get the right shade," responded her friend, "and anyway you want it to harmonize with the rest of the luncheon."

"Now for your menu. I think it is a good idea to let the various courses carry out the color scheme, and you can have great variation in green and white. First of all, have little neck clams served with water cream; there's your green for that course. Then for your soup. Let me see. If I were you, I'd have cream of cucumber. It's dainty and it isn't a very common kind either."

"Is it hard to make? I have a good cook, you know."

"Oh, not at all. If you can make one kind of cream soup, you can make them all. Now for your fish. Suppose you have boiled halibut with parsley sauce, for that's a good green and white combination. For your meat, breaded spring lamb chops with peas, and if you want to do things up nicely, follow this up with a mint sherbet."

and finish up with black coffee. Salted pecans would be nice to pass between the courses as a change from almonds or peanuts."

Mrs. Lawrence drew a long breath. "And you really think I can do all that?" she asked skeptically. "Of course you can," was the reply. "See here, Katie, you are married and settled in a pretty house, and, as you say, you have all your handsome wedding silver and cut glass for the table. Don't set out with the idea that entertaining is a



A Well Rounded Tail.

great bugbear, but just be given to hospitality," as the Bible tells you to be. You'll get a good deal of comfort out of your home that way. Why, that's the beauty of a home, to let others share it with you.

"Now, as for the luncheon, I'll come over and help you with it, and we can decorate it together. Even if everything doesn't go off all right, the girls won't be critical. Oh, be sure to tell them to wear their pretty bridesmaid's dresses, those white organdies over green."

It was with some trepidation that Mrs. Lawrence put the finishing touches to her table, but as she arranged the lilacs in the green basket, she surveyed with pleasure the artistic effect. The candles shed a soft green light upon the snowy damask of the tablecloth, and were reflected in the glittering silver and cut glass. Doylies and centerpiece were embroidered in green, and even the china bore a design of maidenhair.

The guests, who arrived a few moments later, had donned their dainty bridesmaid's gowns of white organdy over green, and wore bunches of lilacs of the valley, the flower which they had carried at the wedding.

"Oh, how pretty!" was the exclamation as they were ushered into the dining-room, and caught sight of the table with its decorations.

One attractively served course succeeded another, and the ice-cream in lily molds made a fitting climax.

"Well, Katie, you are a genius!" exclaimed the maid of honor, as she nibbled a bonbon; "for this is certainly the prettiest luncheon I've ever been to. I don't believe you learned how at Vassar."

The hostess smiled. "Girls, I'll confess," she said; "Mrs. Kirke gave me all the ideas, menu, decorations and everything."

Lenten Levity. A pleasantry which belongs to the spring of the year is probably apocryphal, but fifty years ago it was current in circles of the old time. It is the story of Dr. Lunt's visit on Dr. Carpenter in Bristol a little before Easter. It was said that Dr. Lunt cut himself in shaving, and had to ask Dr. Carpenter for a styptic. So it happened that "In Lent Lunt loaned Lunt lint,"

An Easter Tree.

Since Easter has become in the minds of merry-makers as great an occasion for celebration as Christmas, there have sprung up sundry forms of diversion for the day in keeping with its significance, yet by no means of a strictly religious character. In a millionaire's household where little folks rule supreme, though grown-ups also will enter into the pleasure, there will be an Easter tree. It can be of any kind, and need not be taller than a shrub. On its branches are hung a number of dark green balls formed of several leaf-shaped sections. These are run together at the top by a bright bit of baby ribbon, the ends of which hang down loosely. There should be as many balls and floating streamers as there are persons to receive gifts.

The balls can be made of any soft, green material, the softer the better, as it lends itself more readily to the purpose of protection, which is the surprise of the affair. When all are given about the tree each person is given an end of ribbon. At a signal they give a sharp tug and find the ribbon in their hands unattached to the green bulb, which has by this means been separated, disclosing a white paper lily, in the heart of which will be found some little Easter trinket. This tree can be so easily managed that many will undoubtedly add it to their Easter entertainments. The transformation from the sombre, all pervading green of the tree to its lily laden beauty is in touch with the meaning of Easter. One precaution only must be taken, and that is that the ribbon run through the green petals of the bulbs is so lightly held that the pull will not promptly as the magician's wand in showing what a wealth of loveliness is hidden beneath the unpossessing exterior. Paper can be used for the petals, but it is likely to tear, and the shape of the sections is destroyed when the ribbons are withdrawn.

The children expressed aloud their astonishment and joy, and one said: "The birds do not lay such beautiful eggs; the hare must have laid them that jumped out of a juniper bush and ran away just as I had finished my nest!" This took their fancy, and the cry was: "The hare lays the variegated eggs!"

Easter time in the Greek Church is the season for blessing the holy oils. This ceremony is performed once in three years at Moscow or Kiev. The Metropolitan is the consecrator, and on Monday he enters the sacristy of patriarchs, where he kindles a fire, over which he hangs a vessel containing a

gallon of myrror or chrisim. The gospel for the day is read while the incense is going on. For three days and three nights the contents of the vessel is stirred by relays of priests, clad in full robes. To the chrisim olive oil and a fine Lis-

bon white wine are added, with certain rare perfumes. When all is completed the oil is placed in two caddis set upon a stove of fine porcelain, and then it is stirred by six deacons robed in silver and black vestments. After this is done the mixture is poured into a gorgeous receptacle, presented to the church by the Empress Catherine II. It is then blessed, and the people by thousands march past and dip bits of cotton into the consecrated fluid. On Thursday the holy oil is carried with great pomp to the cathedral, where mass is said by the Metropolitan in the presence of a multitude. In the Catholic Church the oil is blessed once a year, on Maundy Thursday.

Money has been defined as "a passport for everything but happiness; a passport to everywhere but heaven."

Easter Time Would Seem Very Odd Without Them.



Great Favorites With Children.

The Hare That Lays the Easter Eggs. Why do hares and eggs always figure on Easter emblems? The religious significance of hares and eggs at Easter time is very misty. If not absolutely non-existent. Every year tales are told concerning the use of eggs in solemn services all over the world in all time. Easter eggs have no historical foundation, and we wonder when the true history of such observances will be written. Learning and leisure alike seem to be unavailable in our day, and so we must have this hash of old wives' fables or nothing.

The German story of the hare and the eggs is amusing. It is said that a family of strangers had found a home in an obscure valley where poultry and eggs were unknown till after they came, when some poultry were brought and eggs followed as a matter of course. The lady of the new family wished to give some children a treat, and, owing to a hint she got, had eggs dyed in different colors for a surprise. The children were told to make nice nests for the occasion in the pine wood, which was done, and when the proper time came the juveniles went to the nests and found in them lovely eggs of beautiful colors.

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An Easter Preacher. Easter is associated with beauty more than any other festival of the year. In a season of flowers the world is filled with music. Through the eye and the ear the sense of beauty is stimulated and satisfied. The very symbol of brightness is "the sun upon Easter day." Phillips Brooks, in one of his poems, expressed the meaning of Easter as being that death is strong, but life stronger. Men of all creeds can share that religion of the fullness of life. The eloquent preaching of it, with such spiritual intensity, made Phillips Brooks a force never to be forgotten by any who have once been under his influence. The greatest American preacher of his day felt no kinship between holiness and gloom. Faith to him was the source of joy. His charity was unbounded. His sympathy with life was universal. He, as far as our experience of him went, never took the more severe spirit toward the lighter side of human nature, as in this bit from a sermon by South:

"It were much to be wished for the credit of their religion as well as the satisfaction of their conscience that their Easter devotions would, in some measure, come up to their Easter dress." The negative was not the side from which truth was approached by Mr. Brooks. He did not spend words on whether this or that was wrong. He breathed out fullness of life and love of men. He looked on nothing scornfully, or with rancor. Unlike Macaulay's Puritan, if Mr. Brooks' Lenten bear baiting, it was not because it gave pleasure to the spectators. Most of his religion was included in the Sermon on the Mount—Collier's Weekly.

The Little Molavians. A beautiful old custom in the Moravian church, both in Europe and America, is to rise very early on Easter morning and go to the "God's Acre" of the church, there to await the rising sun. "God's Acre," you know, is a beautiful name for the cemetery, which is always used to be beside the church. Here beside the long rows and rows of the silent dead the people—children as well as adults—watch for the rising sun, the emblem of life and the Resurrection. As the sun rises, flooding the sky with light and the earth with warmth and gladness, the watchers greet it by singing some of the beautiful and curious old hymns that are an especial inheritance of these people.

There were many pathetic scenes during the fire. The sight of many women in a state of frenzy, rushing into their houses and snatching up sleeping infants, dashing out into the open and falling faint in the streets, and on door steps added to the excitement of the operatives. It is said that a large number of women are in serious state from nervousness and excitement.

The work of rebuilding the burned district will begin at once.

Held on Serious Charge. Augusta, Ga., Special.—Arthur Butler, a negro, is being held for assault with intent to kill an 8-year-old negro boy whom he had first beaten almost into insensibility and was later in the act of hanging. A rope had been thrown over the limb of a tree and the boy was being drawn up when neighbors interfered. Butler was pursued by a mob of blacks and whites safely landed in jail. The boy was no relation to Butler, and no motive for the deed has been learned.

Tragedy at Blacksburg, S. C. Blacksburg, S. C., Special.—W. H. Mills, a cotton mill man, shot and killed Frank Deal here on Monday morning. Domestic trouble is supposed to have caused the killing. Deal was a man of considerable prominence in this section. There is a good deal of feeling over the unfortunate occurrence.

MILL HOUSES BURN

A Wide Swath Cut By Flames Through Mill Settlement

HUNDREDS RENDRED HOMELESS

Most Disastrous Fire Ever Known in Spartanburg, S. C. Sweeps Village of Spartan Mills, Causing Property Loss Estimated at Between \$50,000 and \$80,000 and Rendering Operatives Homeless and Without Food or Clothing.

Spartanburg, S. C., Special.—The most disastrous fire ever known in Spartanburg swept through the village of the Spartan Mills Monday morning, burning 61 houses of the operatives, all owned by the mill, and rendering 325 operatives homeless and without food and clothing. The loss is estimated at between \$50,000 and \$80,000, perhaps more, for when the loss sustained by the mill company it may reach greater figures. The Spartan Mills insured on these buildings about six months ago. Before that time no insurance was carried.

The fire started at 11 o'clock in a house at 187 Forest street occupied by J. M. Carver, a mill operative, and the flames being fanned by a strong southwest wind, spread rapidly. The wind-swept flames raged for three hours, clearing 40 acres of mill houses despite the furious fighting of the firemen. The damages covered a distance of a half mile from the point where they started to where they were stopped.

After the fire started in the Carver house on Forest street the flames, burned in a northerly direction, swept everything in sight. Duncan Methodist church was in the direct path of the fire, but the flames did not touch the church, jumping across Forest street, burning to Arch street, then back to Brawley and clear through the block to the tracks of the Southern Railroad.

The spread of the fire was awful, for the flames reached over the railroad tracks and burned several houses in that section. The water pressure was exceedingly low and general complaint was heard on all sides. The streams were feeble and entirely inadequate to handle fire of any consequence. This is said to be due to the very small mains in the streets and this fire will doubtless cause some steps to be taken to protect the city against heavy loss from lack of water pressure.

The burned district is nothing but a mass of standing chimneys, smouldering embers covering an area of perhaps 40 acres. The entire hill of the mill village is strewn with household effects of mill operatives, chairs, beds, kitchen stoves, mattresses, quilts, pictures, clothing and other effects cover every street and alley within a radius of a half a mile from the burned section.

When it became known that fire was raging on the mill hill and that flames swept through the homes of the operatives both the mills shut down and the operatives rushed through the streets of the mill community in a state of wild excitement. Everybody aided in saving the property of the mill hands. Hundreds of people who had gathered from the city gave their assistance and did what they could in the way of saving household property, and these efforts were partially successful, though the majority of the operatives who lived in the burned district lost everything. Numbers of mill hands now have only the clothing on their backs.

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HARRISON GETS 20 YEARS

Judge Allen Fixes Bond at \$3,000 and Harrison is Remanded to Jail Until Bond Can Be Certified—Court Overrules Motion to Set Aside Verdict and Arrest Judgment.

Elizabeth City, Special.—The jury came in at 10 o'clock and returned a verdict of guilty. Harrison dropped his head at the jury's announcement, stricken with surprise and grief. The court ordered him to jail for an appeal was made.

Court opened at 9:30 and ordered the disposal of the case of the State against Joshua Harrison. Governor Aycock arose and asked that the verdict be set aside on account of the ill-feeling and prejudice against the prisoner and especially on account of the outburst of applause in the courtroom. He said that the wail of a child lost in the night thrills the hearts of men with such a passion that reason is blinded and some one must perhaps unjustly suffer. He said that they fled from the case of Currituck to get a fair trial, but that he found the Currituck had followed them and packed the courtroom; that Harrison had never seen the boy in his life; and with a desperate note of pathos inquired as to who would tell his loyal friend Jarvis of the jury's verdict, and that his sister had perjured herself. He declared that the verdict had brought humiliation to the wife, disgrace to the children and hopelessness to the grand children of Harrison. He wanted time in which the truth could be discovered, free from passion and prejudice. He referred to the deplorable applause and to the women who were the pink of the city breaking into applause; that the feeling of the people broke into the jury box and influenced them. No action of his honor could take that influence out he said, and he asked him to come to the rescue of the law and set aside the verdict.

Solicitor Ward spoke briefly, eloquently, masterfully, in reply. He asserted that the good people of Currituck county were the descendants of that sturdy old English stock that landed on these shores two hundred or more years ago, that the case was of such a nature as to arouse interest and evoke a conflict of intellect, said that he thought that the jury would have brought in the same verdict if he had not spoken to them at all. He declared that he was sensitive to the charge of influencing the jury by promising upon a conviction the restoration of the child to his mother's arms within six months, and vehemently denied that he intended any such thing. He referred pathetically to Mrs. Harrison, and then warmly denied that he charged her with perjury. "Perjury catches its inspiration from a low, debased source, but loyalty and love that prompts a wife to swear for her husband, catches its inspiration from the heavens. When her statement was placed on the Great Book above, the Recording Angel dropped a tear and blotted it out."

Mr. Ward was followed by Mr. Sawyer and Mr. Pruden, who presented able arguments as to why the motion for setting aside the verdict should be denied. Governor Aycock again took the floor and reiterated his belief that the jury had been influenced by the public opinion and passion and prejudice stating that even refined, cultured women were clamoring for a conviction, expressed by their applause in court. Judge Allen denied the motion. Then followed a motion for an arrest of judgment, during the argument of which a number of alleged flaws in the indictment were found by defendant's counsel. Judge Allen overruled the motion. The judge then proceeded to pronounce the judgment. The court stated that if he had been on the jury there were a number of questions concerning which he would have had some doubts. Judge Allen referred to the testimony of the Norfolk witnesses. He stated that he was not satisfied with the evidence of the Norfolk witnesses, but these questions were for the jury to determine and that they had found him guilty. He was satisfied that the evidence was to them sufficient to convict him. The judgment of the court is that he be confined in the penitentiary at Raleigh, for twenty years. The sentence was pronounced at 11:40.

The motion for an appeal to the Supreme Court and the question of bond was taken up. The judge stated that he would like to have the appeals settled before he left the district, which would be on the 15th of June. It was finally settled by the court that both the State and the defense would be allowed 60 days each in which to argue the appeal, which will amount to 120 days. After considerable discussion as to the amount of bail, the court fixed it at \$3,000 and the prisoner was remanded to jail until the necessary amount could be certified.

Story of the Crime. It will be remembered that Kenneth Beasley, 9-year-old son of State Senator S. M. Beasley, mysteriously disappeared during recess at the afternoon session of the school he was attending near his home at Poplar Branch, Currituck county, this State, Monday, swamps were thoroughly searched by hundreds of people, in a systematic manner being divided into companies with captains of each party. The search continued for two weeks or more and, as is well known, no trace of the lost child was found.

Bought a Mill Site. Fayetteville, Special.—W. D. McNeill, W. E. Kindley and S. H. McRae have purchased from Mr. Neel Black very valuable property at Manchester. The purchase includes 129 acres of land, the splendid water power with five hundred horse already developed, on Lower Little river at Manchester, a saw mill, planing mill and several houses.

New Enterprises. A whiskey distillery was chartered at Wadesboro—the Pee Dee Distilling Company, G. O. Fullewider, P. T. Bennett and W. T. Mills, to make corn whiskey, the capital stock being \$5,000.

A charter is also granted the People's Telephone Company, Taylorsville, capital stock \$20,000.

Commissions are issued to the officers of Company M, Third Infantry, of the national guard at Sanford, as follows: K. B. Griffin, captain; A. W. Teague, first lieutenant; William Widdfield, second lieutenant.

NORTH STATE NEWS

Rems of Interest Gleaned From Various Sections

FROM MOUNTAIN TO SEASHORE

Minor Occurrences of the Week of Interest to Tar Heels Told in Paragraphs.

Killed by Electric Car. Asheville, Special.—As a result of injuries sustained by being struck by an electric car on south Main street Wednesday, Mrs. James Foster, of Leicester township, died at Mission hospital. Mrs. Foster, who is 62 years of age, attempted to cross south Main street just below Court square, and passing behind a wagon, stepped directly in front of the rapidly moving car. But for the prompt action and presence of mind of Mortimer Naughton, who quickly reversed with one hand while he reached over the front of the car and lifted Mrs. Foster to one side, the old lady would probably have been instantly killed. The contact with the moving car, though slight, threw her to the ground and caused injuries which though not deemed serious at the time, were sufficient, in view of Mrs. Foster's advanced age, to justify her immediate removal to the Mission hospital, where she received every possible attention. She failed, however, to rally and died Friday morning, paralytic, caused by the shock, being the direct cause of death. Mrs. Foster was a resident of New Found Creek, Leicester township about eight miles from Asheville. She had lived in that locality for 18 years, during which long period she had never, until last Wednesday, left that immediate neighborhood. On Wednesday, accompanied by her son, she made her first visit to Asheville, and her unfortunate death may perhaps be in part attributed to the fact that until now, she had never before seen an electric car, and probably miscalculated the speed at which it was running. There is no blame attached to the mortician, who made every effort to avoid the accident.

Governor Says Willmington. Raleigh, Special.—A letter was received recently by Governor Glenn from ex-Governor Heyward, asking that North Carolina co-operate with South Carolina in getting immigrants to come South; and also asking that the people of this state use their efforts towards making Charleston the port of entry for immigrants coming into the Southern States. Governor Glenn in reply stated that he would be very glad on behalf of the people of North Carolina to aid in the matter of getting immigrants, of a desirable character, to come South, but that Willmington is the desirable port of entry for immigrants coming to North Carolina.

Crushed by a Belt. Shelby, Special.—Blaine Dillinger, superintendent of the Verner Oil Mill at Lattimore, was caught in the main belt of the engine one night last week and was so badly injured that death resulted in about three hours. His remains were brought to Shelby for burial. Mr. Dillinger was the son of J. P. Dillinger, a prominent citizen of Shelby, and proprietor of the Verner Oil Mill. He attended school at the A. & M. College a few years ago.

\$50 To Public Schools. Prizes amounting to \$50 in money are to be awarded at the next state fair to the public schools which show the best methods in teaching agriculture. The prizes are only for the public schools, the colleges and higher institutions being excluded from the contest.

Big Fire at Fayetteville. Fayetteville, Special.—The W. H. Sikes Lumber Company, among the most extensive operators in timber and lumber in upper Cape Fear, lost its entire large plant, which has been burning all day, up to the afternoon. The loss is estimated at \$40,000, with partial insurance, amount not yet known. Dwellings surrounding the plant were in danger, but were saved.

Bought a Mill Site. Fayetteville, Special.—W. D. McNeill, W. E. Kindley and S. H. McRae have purchased from Mr. Neel Black very valuable property at Manchester. The purchase includes 129 acres of land, the splendid water power with five hundred horse already developed, on Lower Little river at Manchester, a saw mill, planing mill and several houses.

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