

INSURGENTS DISBAND

Leaders Recognized That Further Resistance to Americans Was Futile.

GENERAL PILAR IS DEAD.

Commander-in-Chief Died of Fever in the Morong Mountains—The Wandering Bands Shoot Burning Arrows and Terrorize the Villages of Luzon.

MANILA, Feb. 12.—A number of former insurgent officials who have arrived here report that General Pinar del Pilar has died of fever in the Morong mountains.

After his death the leaders had a meeting at which they recognized that it is futile to offer further resistance to the Americans. They resolved, therefore, to disband their forces, which are now wandering in small gangs, in the hills.

Of late the insurgents in Albany province, Luzon, have adopted harassing tactics against the towns which the Americans have garrisoned. They camp in the hills and maintain a constant fire upon the American outposts. When the troops rally against them they scatter, returning when the Americans retire.

They shoot burning arrows, and have thus far burned a large part of the town of Albany. Indeed, most of the larger towns in that province are practically deserted except by the garrisons. Scarcely any inhabitants remain to their homes. They are camping in the interior and it is supposed armed insurgents prevent them going back.

It is reported that there is much suffering among them owing to the lack of food. As a result of these conditions the hemp business in that section is seriously hindered and ships going for cargoes are compelled to take gangs of coolies to do their loading. Hemp sold in the interior is quite inaccessible.

PERSONALS.

People Go and Come Continually in Charlotte.

Miss Leona Ryder has returned to the city.

Mr. E. L. Davidson has returned from Hot Springs.

Mrs. J. O. Bell, of Menrietta, is at Mr. F. R. Durham's.

Messrs. Simon Baruch and Martin Weil return North tonight.

Mr. H. W. Finlayson, a prominent merchant of Cheraw, S. C., and brother of Mr. E. V. Finlayson, is here today.

Mrs. Bert Houser and Mrs. Belle McFarland, of Shelby, arrived last night, to be with their sister, Mrs. W. G. Berryhill for a few days.

Mr. H. E. Enoch leaves tonight for New York, to complete the purchase of his spring stock. The interior of the store is being made so pretty that the goods must correspond. Mr. Baruch is just the person to see that they do.

MR. ROBERTS REPORTED DEAD.

It was reported in Charlotte today that Lawyer Bill Roberts, whose home is about four miles from the city, died quite suddenly yesterday. The report could neither be confirmed or denied, as there were no people from his section in the city today.

DEATH OF MRS. LYNN.

Mrs. J. W. Lynn, who has been living near the Gingham Mill, died yesterday morning at 8 o'clock, after an illness of several weeks. The body was taken to Gastonia today at noon, where the interment and funeral will take place this afternoon.

TO HEAR BRYAN.

The Democratic hosts from ever quarter of the State will gather in Raleigh tomorrow to hear Bryan. Mr. W. C. Dowd, editor of the News, will be one of the representatives of the Democracy of this section.

MR. WOLFE ILL.

Mr. John W. Wolfe is lying critically ill at his home in Sharon. He is in his seventieth year, and his recovery is not looked for. Mr. Wolfe is the father of Mrs. H. H. Hood, of this city.

SEATS ON SALE TOMORROW.

Th box sheet for Prof. J. B. DeMotte's lecture go on sale at Jordan's drug store tomorrow morning at ten o'clock. The lecture will be Thursday night, beginning at 8.45 o'clock.

WEATHER FORECASTS.

For Charlotte: Rain tonight and Tuesday. Northeasterly winds.
For North Carolina: Rain tonight and Tuesday. Fresh east winds.

EARLY MORNING FIRE.

National Dairy Kitchen Wrecked by the Flames

Fire this morning at 12:30 o'clock completely destroyed the National Dairy Kitchen on West Trade street. The place was owned by Mr. George Rutledge, who has conducted a very successful business for the past six months. The building is the property of Mr. S. Wittkowsky.

Shortly after the midnight hour this morning a gentleman going to the Arlington Hotel saw a bright light in the rear of the building occupied by the National Dairy Kitchen. He ran to the Arlington Hotel and the night clerk turned in the alarm. When the department reached the scene the entire interior of the building was a mass of flames. A line of hose, both from the front and rear, were soon at work on the flames and in about an hour's time the fire was under control. Not, however, until the flames had completely destroyed the furniture and fixtures of the restaurant. Chief Glenn, who was one of the first on the scene, informs a News reporter that the fire originated in the basement, in a lot of paper boxes that are used for sending out oysters, birds and such like. The range is located some distance from the place that Chief Glenn thinks the fire originated.

Mr. Etheredge carried \$666 insurance which he thinks will fully cover his loss.

The building, which is owned by Mr. Wittkowsky, is fully covered by insurance.

Mr. Cates, who had a shoe shop in the front portion of the basement, lost all of his tools and leather. This is a severe loss to him.

MILL NEWS.

The Capacity of the Edna to be Doubled.

Mr. W. S. Forbes, of Richmond, president of the Edna cotton mills of Reidsville; Mr. G. A. Howell, secretary and treasurer, and Mr. John Gilligan, superintendent, are here today to buy new machinery for the mill. The capacity of the mill at present is 1,300 spindles and 550 looms. It is the intention of the stockholders to very nearly double the capacity. Mr. A. H. Washburn, of the Saco & Pettet Machine Works, and Mr. George B. Hiss, of the George B. Hiss Lubricating Oil Co., met with Messrs. Forbes, Howell and Gilligan, and got their part of the order to be placed. The Edna is now running day and night.

CHURCH NOTES.

Rev. John Knox Montgomery, who arrived Saturday night to take charge of the work at East Avenue Tabernacle, preached at both services yesterday. Mr. Montgomery will be here at least three months and probably longer.

The Home Mission and Pastors' Aid Society of the Second Presbyterian church will meet tomorrow morning at 10:30 o'clock at the church.

The young ladies of the Missionary society of Tryon Street Baptist church will meet at Mrs. W. C. Dowd's tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

EDWARD RICHE DEAD.

Edward Riche, a well known colored man of this city, died Sunday morning at 6 o'clock, at his home in Brooklyn. He had been sick for two weeks. Edward had worked for Messrs. Eccles and Bryan for years, first at the Central and afterward at the Buford. He was a good citizen, being always quiet and peaceable. Edward was good to his wife; was honest and faithful. He was a member of Big Zion Baptist church. The funeral was held this afternoon at 3 o'clock at the church.

MEDICAL.

Dr. John Davidson, who has been practising in Lincoln county, has returned to the "Hornets' Nest," and will locate at Huntersville. He and Dr. Edward Caldwell will practise in conjunction, beginning the first of March. Dr. Davidson and brother, Mr. Elmer Davidson, are in town today. Dr. R. L. Felts leaves in the morning for New York to take a special course in medicine.

DEATH OF MR. YANDLE.

Mr. William Yandle, a well known citizen of Mecklenburg county, whose home is near Matthews, died yesterday morning after an illness of only a few days. Mr. Yandle was stricken with pneumonia the first of last week. His condition was considered serious from the first. Saturday night a change for the worse took place and death followed a few hours later.

AS TO MEETINGS.

The Eclectic Book Club will not meet tomorrow afternoon, on account of Mrs. Pearson's service at the First church.

The Historical Society will not hold its meeting this week on account of the Pearson services.

The Women's Club will meet tomorrow afternoon at 3 o'clock in its room over Belk's store.

INJUNCTION WANTED

Taylor Will Probably Play This Last Card for the Governorship of Kentucky.

IN A GREAT Muddle STILL.

Some Democrats Think Legislature Will Have to Elect Beckham Again in Frankfort; if They Meet There, Democrats Will Recognize Taylor's Call.

By Telegraph to The News.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 12.—Taylor has sent almost all the militia home, but has retained sufficient to quell all disorder. Today will decide for him the policy he will pursue in prosecuting his fight to retain his seat. Judge Taft this afternoon will hear the application of Republican counsel for injunction in the minor State officers' contests. If the injunction is granted Taylor's lawyers will immediately file application for a formal injunction restraining Beckham, the legislature and State courts from interfering with Taylor in any way so far as the office of governor is concerned. In the event of application being refused today, then Taylor, it is asserted, has only one way open for redress, that is through revolution.

It is contended by Democrats that Beckham's title to the governorship will not stand unless the legislature in separate sessions at the State House ratifies the action of the Democratic members at the secret session in the hotel. They do not assert that Gobel before his death was legally governor. Taylor has called the legislature together at Frankfort. If the Democrats meet there they will recognize Taylor as Governor. This is another question they find themselves confronted with. The situation seems no clearer than it was a week ago. Taylor is undoubtedly backed by his party to a man.

DEATH OF MR. BERRYHILL.

Dropped Dead on His Porch Saturday Night—Funeral Yesterday Afternoon.

Mr. W. G. Berryhill died suddenly at his residence, on North Church street Saturday night, about 11 o'clock. He had been sick for a week or so, but his symptoms were not alarming. He was very stout and suffered very much, at times, with his breathing. Saturday night as he could not breathe lying down he got up and sat by the fire, his wife and their son, Montrose, being with him. They saw that he was very ill—he could scarcely get his breath. They helped him to the porch, thinking the air would revive him, but he fell dead as they reached the porch.

Mr. Berryhill was born and reared in Charlotte. He was 57 years of age. When the war broke out he enlisted in the Confederate service, going out in the Forty-fifth N. C., Daniels' brigade. He was a good soldier and as loyal a Southerner as ever fought for the "Lost Cause." On his return from the war he engaged in the marble business, which he continued in until eight years ago, when he retired from the marble business and went to merchandizing.

Deceased was a kind-hearted, good-natured, generous man; a good citizen—quiet and law-abiding. He lived at peace with all men, and died so. He had set his house in order was ready for the summons, sudden as it was. He was several times a member of the board of aldermen and was always alive to the interests of the city. Deceased married Miss Amanda Roark, of Shelby, who, with one child, survive him. He was a member of Tryon Street Methodist church, and will be missed from his accustomed seat in the house of God.

The funeral services were conducted yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock at the church, by Rev. Dr. Christberg. The Confederate Veterans escorted the body from the house to the church, occupying the centre block of seats. As the casket was placed in front of the chancel the choir sang, "It is Well." The hymns sung were: "My Jesus, as Thou Wilt," and "Just as I Am." Dr. Christberg noted the presence of the Veterans in a beautiful prayer for them. "Let thy blessing rest on these comrades of our deceased brother, on the field of carnage. One by one they are passing over the river and resting under the shade of the trees." When the roll is called up yonder may they each and all respond, "Here." As the body was borne out, the choir chanted: "Thy Will Be Done."

—S. S. McNinch & Co. have more room in their warehouse today than they had Saturday—they sold 350 bales of cotton Saturday afternoon.

THREE WRECKES.

The Southern Made a Bad Beginning This Week.

The train which leaves here at 5 a. m., over the Southern, was detained several hours this morning by a freight wreck which occurred at 1 a. m. on yard at Concord. Five cars left the rails. Four of the cars were loaded with cotton mill machinery, and one with merchandise. No one was hurt.

WRECK ON THE AIR LINE.

No. 36, from Atlanta, was delayed several hours today on account of an accident to the engine of No. 35, on the Atlanta and Greenville division which occurred last night.

LANDSLIDE.

On account of a landslide on the Asheville and Salisbury division of the Southern, the train from Asheville to Salisbury came by way of Spartanburg and Charlotte today.

MR. WITKOWSKY RESIGNS.

Important Meeting of the Chamber of Commerce To-Morrow Night.

An adjourned meeting of the Chamber of Commerce will be held tomorrow night at 8 o'clock in the rooms of the Chamber over the Southern's up-town office. The meeting will be for the transaction of very important business and a large attendance is very much desired.

The News learns today at this meeting Mr. S. Wittkowsky will tender his resignation as president of the Chamber. Mr. Wittkowsky has held this position since the re-organization of the Chamber and the news of his resignation will be learned with sincere regret. His work in behalf of this organization has been marked with a degree of faithfulness seldom witnessed and it will be a source of regret when he steps down and out.

A call has been issued for a meeting of the executive committee of the Chamber tomorrow afternoon at 4 o'clock.

HELD UP.

Four Negroes Demanded Mr. Robert Dixon's Money.

Mr. Robert Dixon, a young man of the eastern part of the county had a lively experience several days ago. He was driving along the Upper Steele Creek road, when he was halted by four negroes, who asked him for a match. He stopped to feel in his pocket for the match, when the negroes said: "We don't want a match, but your money." Two of them held the horses' head, while the other two put pistols in his face and told him to shell out. They took everything in his pockets, including \$1.75, all the money he had, and then told him he could drive on.

TOWN TOPICS.

A Few Other Things Talked of Besides the Weather.

—Work on the addition to the Charlotte Steam Laundry is progressing well.

—Mr. John A. Parker and Miss Emmat Mullis were married yesterday afternoon by Squire Maxwell.

—Mr. F. O. Hawley, Jr., who has been clerking at Atkinson & Stowe's, has changed to Whitehurst & Co's.

—Chicken thieves were loose in Ward 3 last night. Five fat hens were lifted off Mr. I. H. McGinn's perch; and as many at Bishop Lomax's.

—Rev. John F. Butt's secret is out—the name of the lady whom he married last week has been learned. She was a Mrs. Gaddy and lived at Cedar Hill, Anson county.

INSURANCE.

Mr. Thomas Griffith is missing from Insurance Headquarters today. He is off on business.

Mr. Henry McAden, president of the Piedmont Insurance Company, sends the News some fine desk blotters. They are large and are ornamented with a handsome cut of the Piedmont building.

TEMPERANCE.

Y. M. T. C. U. met Sunday at 2 p. m. and was addressed by Mr. James W. Osborne, Y. M. T. C. U., No. 1, elected Mr. D. A. Barclay an honorary member. Mayor McCall will address the Union next Sunday at 2 p. m., at their rooms at Brick Row. Come out and hear him.

SOCIAL.

Little Miss Susie Hutchison won the prize at the Mellon donkey party.

There will be no charity ball this year.

Society is resting on its oars.

The store house and dwelling on W. Trade, owned by Mr. R. Culpepper, was bought today by Mr. W. S. Stewart. The price paid was \$4,000.

A GRAND SIGHT.

The First Church Packed With Men Last Night to Hear the Great Evangelist.

"TOKEN OF PERDITION."

Seven Tokens Whereby a Man May Diagnose His Spiritual Condition—A Plain but Powerful Sermon to the Unconverted

—Meeting Closes Sunday Night

A magnificent sight was witnessed in the First Presbyterian church last night. The main building was packed from door to pulpit with men—"all sorts of men," as Mr. Pearson would say, and yet a superb body of men. Not only was every seat crowded, but double rows of seats were placed in the aisles and in the open space about the pulpit. It was an inspiring sight, and one that was not without its effect. The gallery in the main church and the annex were reserved for women and were packed. Scores of people did not get in at all. When the preacher rose, after the song service—which reached the high-water mark of inspiration in its greatness of volume, especially in the two old hymns: "Come Thou Fount," and "There is a Fountain," in which every man in the house joined—he faced two immense audiences—one in front in the main church, of men; the other—of women—in the annex on the left. Mr. Pearson announced the subjects for the week:

Last night: "Tokens of Perdition."
Monday: "The New Birth"—You must be born again or you will never get to heaven.

Tuesday: "Blood of the Atonement"—without which there is no salvation at all.

Wednesday: "Excuses"—such as "too many churches;" "too many hypocrites in the Church;" "I don't know whether I will get to heaven or not," and such like.

Thursday: "Christ Receiving Sinners."

Friday: "The Brazen Serpent."
Saturday there will be no service.

Sunday night: "Confession"—this to be the closing service.

In reference to the after-meeting, the first of which was held last night, Mr. Pearson said that he wanted only two classes of people in them; workers—no dead-heads; and inquirers. Of the latter class he said there were three kinds: Cold, back-slidden Church member, who is out of fellowship with his Church and not enjoying his religion—those are invited, not to work, but to be worked on; second, the scoffing, godless sinner; third, the penitent, anxious sinner. He said he had no objection to people remaining in the main church during the after-meeting and joining in the sweet songs of Zion, but he wanted no talking except on salvation and souls. He said, "Don't be afraid of the annex. There'll be no star-chamber process, no excitement. Mr. Pearson asked for the hymn, "Sinners, Jesus Will Receive," which he introduced here at his meeting thirteen years ago, and which was the favorite hymn of the meeting. It was grandly sung.

"Philippians' 1:28" was the text: "And in nothing terrified by your adversaries, which is to them an evident token of perdition, but to you of salvation." "You see in this," said the preacher, "two things: 'Tokens of perdition; and tokens of salvation.' I am going to preach on 'Tokens of Perdition.' What is salvation?—being right with God. What is eternal salvation?—well, it is that thing eternal. What is perdition?—it is being out of harmony, out of accord with God. What is eternal perdition?—it is that thing eternal. There are certain tokens, certain symptoms in this world that man is wrong with God here. If you project that man further you have him eternally wrong with God. When you walk through a hospital and see a man with a hollow cheek, hectic flush, sunken eyes, and hear the cough, you know what is wrong with the man by the symptoms. He has the 'tokens' of consumption. Just so spiritually. There are certain symptoms of spiritual disease—spiritual and eternal death. Has it ever occurred to you how similar is a physician's and a preacher's work? The work of the physician is to examine a man's body and diagnose his case; the preacher, to diagnose the soul and point out the spiritual symptoms of death. It is a solemn thing for a physician to look a patient in the eye and tell him of his speedy physical dissolution. Just so with the preacher. It is a solemn thing for a Gospel minister to diagnose his fellow man, and say: 'You have the symptoms of spiritual death—tokens of perdition.' But if that is the truth it is his duty. I want to talk to you unsaved people tonight, and let God's Word make every point. Put your finger on your

perdition, and tell if you have the 'tokens of perdition.' And now to the law and testimony:

"Job 15:4: 'Thou castest off fear and restrainest prayer before God.' I make the point that a prayerless heart is a 'token of perdition.' Is there a prayerless heart under the sound of my voice? You are wrong with God; out of harmony with God, and if you die in that state you will be eternally confirmed in that abnormal state with God. What is prayer?—acknowledgment of the existence of God. A man who never prays is a practical atheist. What is prayer? It is an acknowledgment of God's wisdom, power and our dependence. But the man who never prays says practically to God: 'You attend to your business, I can take care of myself.' Don't you see such a man is wrong with God? What is prayer?—one of the great works of worship. The man who never prays knows no more of God than an ox or an ass. Again prayer is the expression of gratitude to Almighty God for his beneficence to us. Then what is a man who never prays? I say it is all kindness, but he is a moral ingrate. What would you think of a boy who never expressed his thanks to his father? You would say he was an ingrate. Can you who have been blessed by God in ten thousand ways be such a moral ingrate as never to thank God for His goodness? Don't you see a prayerless heart is an unmistakable 'token of perdition'? It seems to me that a heart that never prays, never communes with its God, is more like the charnel house of the damned than anything else. I have been a child, boy and man of prayer, all my life. Oh! the last calamity that could come to this heart of mine would be to be deprived of communion, sweet communion with my God. But I go a step further:

"1st Timothy 4:2: 'Speaking lies in hypocrisy, having their conscience seared with a hot iron.' I make the point that a seared conscience is a 'token of perdition.' What is the conscience? It is God's monitor in the soul to settle questions of right and wrong. What is a seared conscience? It is a conscience that does not perform its functions; does not condemn the wrong and approve the right. To illustrate: Can you put a nickel that you did not get honestly in your pocket and your conscience not hurt you? Your conscience is seared. Can you get drunk and your conscience not hurt you? Your conscience is seared. Can you commit adultery and your conscience not hurt you? Your conscience is seared. Can you break the Sabbath, make light of God's Gospel and your conscience not hurt you? Your conscience is seared. Now, my friends, how did that conscience get seared? Every time you sin when you know better you sear that conscience. The conscience is to the soul, in some respect, what the fire senses are to the body. Take a hot iron and sear that optic nerve and you see no more; sear the auditory nerve and you hear no more; sear your palate and you taste no more. So it is in spiritual matters. A man who has seared his conscience sees not heaven with its beauties or hell with its horrors. He cares nothing for it. Oh! what a dreadful condition he has gotten himself into by searing his conscience. Don't you see if you should be ushered into God's presence tonight, dear, dying man, you would be out of harmony with God, and if you die in that condition, like Judas Iscariot, you'll go to that place of eternal punishment. I beg you to get up tonight and go in that annex there and get in harmony with God. Put your finger on your pulse, hear your heart beat and see if you have the 'tokens of perdition.' I go on:

"Jeremiah 36:23: 'A distaste for God's Word.' God gave Jeremiah a message written on a scroll and told him to take it to the king. He did so. You remember how he cut it up with his pen knife. On that one incident I make the point that what a man has a taste for, indicates what he is. Suppose a man has a taste for drink, he is a drunkard; suppose he has an abnormal taste for food and gratifies it, he is a glutton; if he likes to eat raw beef, he is a savage; if he eats human flesh, he is a cannibal. You see his taste tells what he is. Now if a man likes putrid literature his mental stomach, if I may use such a term, is diseased. Here's a man who says, 'I don't care anything for that old Book; it's as dry as a last year's almanac.' He positively does not like to hear it; has no taste for the Bible—for this God-given, God-inspired, sacred food on which we are to feed our immortal souls. That man is morally wrong. He has this 'token of perdition.' I go a step further:

"Luke 18:11: 'The Pharisee stood and prayed thus within himself: I thank thee God that I am not as other men,' etc. I draw the point that self-righteous complacency is a 'token of perdition.' Of all the men that Jesus Christ denounced it was the self-righteous Pharisee. Here he was coddling his conscience and patting himself on the back, telling God how good he was. And all the Pharisees are not dead. Some men look about and see an old deacon getting drunk; hear an old vestryman tell a lie; see an old steward cheat and say, 'I am as good as he.' They are both going to hell

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