

ATTACK AMERICANS

Took Refuge in a Convent and Fought Determined Body of Insurgents.

HAD AN ALL-NIGHT FIGHT.

At Daragua the American Garrison and the Spaniards United and Fought for Hours from the Town Hall—Insurgents at Last Repulsed.

By Telegraph to the News. MANILA, Feb. 15.—On the night of the fifth, three thousand insurgents and bolomen armed with Mausers, attacked the American garrison at Daragua, Southern Luzon. Reinforcements were sent from Albany, whereupon the main body attacked Albany and burned a number of houses. The Fortieth Infantry stationed at Albany, retired to a convent and fired volleys at the rebels, from the roof. The insurgents surrounded the convent and attempted to set it on fire, but were repulsed by shrapnel thrown from a mountain gun worked at one of the windows. The detachment which went to Daragua took refuge with the Spaniards in the town hall and fought the rebels all night. Finally the insurgents retreated, leaving 71 dead on the ground. The Americans lost two killed and five wounded.

ROBERTS' PLAN DEVELOP.

Will Compel Boers to Abandon Trenches and Fight at a Disadvantage.

By Telegraph to the News. NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—A Tribune London special says: "The success of General Roberts' initial move is undoubtedly due largely to the admirable working of the cavalry under General French, who will now probably endeavor to get round in the rear of the Magerfontein position. The actual situation is serious for the Boers, and it is quite on the cards that they will have to leave the trenches they have held so long successfully against Methuen. There may be, however, no general action for a few days."

THEY LIKE ROBERTS' PLANS.

LONDON, Feb. 15.—Roberts' plans, as published in the morning papers, give great satisfaction. No further news has been received of the British advance into the Free State, but confidence prevails that the strong hands of Roberts and Kitchener are shaping matters towards a decisive victory. Roberts has his own line strongly guarded and will be able to force the Boers to fight under very unfavorable conditions or else abandon their heavy guns and stores.

WILL HAVE TO PAY THE TAX.

By Telegraph to the News. NEW YORK, Feb. 15.—Surrogate Fitzgerald, today decided that the grandchildren of William H. Vanderbilt will have to pay tax on the trust fund of five millions coming from their father's estate.

FREE DELIVERY EXTENDED.

By Telegraph to the News. WASHINGTON, Feb. 15.—St. Albans, Vt., Kingston, Me., Salem, Mich., Mahomet, Ill. and Oxford, Ala., are the latest towns granted free delivery. It will be started at once.

PRIZE FIGHTING BILL REPEALED.

By Telegraph to the News. ALBANY, Feb. 15.—Without debate the Lewis bill, repealing the Horton law passed the assembly today by a vote of 92 to 36.

"FRANCIS WILLARD MEMORIAL."

The meeting Friday evening of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be devoted to the memory of Miss Willard, the 17th being her "heavenly birthday." Every white ribboner is expected to bring a thank offering. To build up the Temperance cause, will be the most fitting memorial," says one of the ribbons. The day will be observed annually by all unions. The meeting begins promptly at 3 o'clock so all can attend the Pearson meeting.

IMPROVEMENTS AT BRANNON'S.

Mr. R. N. Brannon will begin in a few days some notable improvements on the interior of his drug store in the Hunt building. A platform will be built in the big window and besides being handsomely carpeted, elegant tables and easy chairs will be placed for the comfort and convenience of the patrons of the fountain.

REALTY.

Mr. Thomas Stewart has purchased the house and lot adjoining his property on West Trade street. Mr. J. Arthur Henderson formerly owned the dwelling.

INDUSTRIAL SCHOOL

To be Established by the Lutheran Church, for the Colored Children.

Revs. George Schutes, of Salisbury; Paul Engelbert, of Rockwell; J. P. Schmidt, of Concord, and N. J. Bakke, of this city,—Lutheran ministers—held a conference here this morning in regard to the colored mission work being carried on by the Lutheran church, in this city. The colored Lutheran church is on the corner of Second and Alexander streets. It is the custom of the church always to establish parochial schools in connection with its missions. The conference this morning was with special reference to establishing an industrial school here for the colored children. The school will be established, but the arrangements have not yet been perfected.

MR. JAMES W. OSBORNE.

The Molineux Prosecutor Comes to Charlotte for Rest.

Mr. James W. Osborne, assistant district attorney of New York city, arrived in Charlotte, his old home, this morning at 8 o'clock. Mr. Osborne comes to Charlotte for a few days' rest and recreation. His laborious duties in connection with the trial of Mollieux have not left a trace on his face or form. He looks as fresh as if just from a three-weeks-stay at Newport. He was seen by a News reporter this afternoon, but declined to discuss the recent trial, which has given him a national reputation as a criminal lawyer. He says he has heard so much of this case that he now seeks a little diversion and this is the object of his visit to the place of his birth. Mrs. Osborne and the children did not accompany him. They will, however, come to Charlotte some time during the spring.

THOMAS--RINGLE.

A Marriage This Morning at Rev. Dr. Barron's.

Vows of love are not uncommon in Dr. Barron's parlor. This morning the vow of vows was taken by Miss Bertha C. Ringle, of Brooklyn, and Mr. John W. Thomas, a well known traveling man, who comes this way frequently. Mr. Thomas met his fiancée north of Charlotte, the two coming in on the vestibule. They went at once to Dr. Barron's residence and after having procured license, were then and there made man and wife. Mr. Thomas has purchased a home on North Graham street, and they will live there.

The bride was attired in a stylish gown of grey cloth. She comes to Charlotte a stranger, but her winsome ways will soon make her friends. Mr. Louis Schwend accompanied Mr. Thomas on his pleasant errand to Dr. Barron's.

LEASED A GEORGIA HOTEL.

The many Charlotte friends of Mr. W. G. Thigpen, of the Central Hotel, will regret to learn that he is to leave. He has leased the Hotel Fitzpatrick in Washington, Ga., and will move there the first of March.

Mr. Thigpen returned from Washington today on the delayed train. In speaking of his hotel, he says that it is a marvel of beauty and convenience, and is one of the handsomest houses (outside of Atlanta) in the State.

Mr. Lucas has not, as yet, filled the vacancy at the Central. It will be difficult for him to secure the services of a more popular clerk than Mr. Thigpen.

THE LOCOMOBILE DID IT.

There was a lively runaway on South Tryon street this morning. A dray loaded with boxes for the Charlotte Trousers factory was passing in front of Dr. Brevard's. The locomobile flew by, and the horse flew after it. The driver and boxes occupied the street. The horse went several blocks down Tryon street before being stopped.

ANOTHER LEAF IN THE LAUREL WREATH.

Mr. Thos. W. Alexander wears new honors. He has been elected one of the debators for the Spring debating contest at the Columbian University, Washington. Mr. Alexander is to graduate at the University this year.

DEMOCRATIC CLUB.

The Democrats of Long Creek took the lead two years ago in organizing for the campaign. They will emulate their own example, by organizing tonight. This will be the first club organized for the present campaign.

PALMETTO AND PINE.

Mr. Harlot Clarkson entertained the Bryan South Carolina delegation last night, consisting of 20 persons, at the Gem Restaurant. Mr. Clarkson was born under the shadow of the palmetto, although he lives now under the pine and his heart and home are always open to South Carolinians.

TELEPHONE MEN.

Independent Telephone Men in Session Here Today in the Interest of Their Lines.

AN ALL--DAY CONVENTION.

Mayor McCall Made the Address of Welcome in Behalf of the City and Mr. S. Wittkowsky in Behalf of the Business Men. Telephone Co's Represented.

"Hello!"—"Number?" "The News office with the Independent Telephone line—at the Chamber of Commerce." "That you?" "Yes." "What you telephone men—you Independents—doing?" "Well, listen: "A meeting of the Independent Telephone Companies, representing the Carolinas, was called to order by Chairman J. C. Mills, of Rutherfordton, in the Chamber of Commerce rooms at 10 o'clock. Mr. Miller introduced Mr. S. Wittkowsky, who, in behalf of the business men and business interests of this business city, cordially welcomed the members to the 'Queen City,' and to further assure the members of this Independent Telephone movement of the good wishes and hearty welcome to the 'Independent' soil of old Mecklenburg, he at once 'rang up' and at the usual 'hello,' His Honor, Mayor McCall aptly extended to the telephone people a most hearty welcome in behalf of the city, assuring all that the city was free to them, and if anyone should get on a 'jag' he would suspend judgment with payment of costs. His Honor said he knew a good thing when he saw it, and that the people of this progressive business and independent city do also, 'therefore,' said he, 'I take much pleasure in welcoming this intelligent body of men to Charlotte, who represent one of the greatest and most useful inventions of the 19th century, and by the independent movement have made it possible for our people and communities to have telephones placed in their homes and business houses, who heretofore could not enjoy this privilege.' In closing he paid a flattering tribute to Mr. J. A. Helvin, whose incessant work along this line has been of much benefit to the city and her business interests.

"Mr. W. B. Moore, of Yorkville, S. C., and Mr. J. A. Martin, of Hickory, replied very gracefully to both addresses, assuring the members of the Chamber of Commerce, and as well as the city of Charlotte that the telephonians most heartily accept the cordial welcome to the city. 'We do with pleasure pull the latch string and step within your border and say, 'Hello,' and we are glad we are here."

"Then came the roll call and the following named Independent Telephone Companies, through their representatives, answered 'hello': TELEPHONIANS. Salisbury Telephone Company, S. H. Wiley; Fort Mill, S. C.; S. L. Meacham; Monroe, Dr. Jno. Blair; Lenoir, G. F. Harper; Statesville, W. H. Rousseau; Hickory, J. A. Martin; Mooresville, S. J. Bracley; Newton, W. R. Abernethy; Lincolnton, D. O. Cauble; Independent Lines, A. C. Shuford, Newton; Gaston Telephone Company, Dr. M. C. Hunter; Bedford and Lancaster, W. B. Moore; Cherokee and Kershaw, T. R. Thomason; Mooresville, R. W. Freeze and G. A. Lawrence; Asheville and Hendersonville, W. S. Porter; Pee Dee News Transfer Company, J. I. Dunlap; Concord Telephone Company, L. D. Coltrane; Rutherfordton, J. C. Mills; Queen City, J. A. Helvin; The Gastonia, R. B. Babington; Citizens, C. Edwin Flemming; Shelby, A. W. Eskridge; Independent Lines, W. C. Proctor.

"The above represents more than 4,000 independent telephones, and over 1,500 miles of toll lines, which joins each of the neighboring towns together and enables us to talk to our friends daily at a nominal cost. For all this the independent people should have the credit and praise."

"A permanent organization will be effected, covering both States. The object is to build better lines, give better service, stand close to each other in the independent field and have the support of the general public."

"It is now 1:30 and we have adjourned for dinner at the Central."

"Thus replied one of the 'Independents' to the News' ring, and to the public the message is repeated. The convention will be in session all afternoon."

MT. HOLLY BRIDGE COMPLETED.

The bridge at Mt. Holly was completed today. On account of the season of the year there will be no demonstration. Later on there will be a creditable celebration.

Mr. R. F. Arledge who has been on an extended trip south has returned home for a few days rest.

SOCIETY.

Miss Edna Hirshinger's 5 O'Clock Tea—Dinings.

Cupid's day is Miss Edna Hirshinger's day also. Yesterday was her birthday and she honored herself and the Chafing Dish Club, of which she is a member, by giving a beautiful 5 o'clock tea. The club assembled in Miss Hirshinger's parlor about 4 o'clock, and indulged in a game of hearts—none other would have been appropriate to the day—until 5 o'clock. The prize "When Hearts are Trumps," was won by Miss Adele Wittkowsky. The score cards were red hearts and the tally small sleigh bells. Red was the color of the dining room. In the center of the table was a large red heart, outlined with smilax, and small red candles, one for each year of Miss Hirshinger's age. In the center of the heart was a superb cut glass vase filled with rich red carnations. The globes of the chandelier were covered with red shades and a looping of smilax and a string of red hearts depended therefrom. At either end of the table were silver candelabra holding red candles and resting on bows of red ribbon. The effect was entrancing to the eye. The lunch consisted of six courses, beginning with oyster cock tails, and ending with coffee and repartee. Miss Edna Hirshinger graced one end of the table, and her sister, Miss Saide the other. Their graceful ease in doing the honor was charming. The name cards were Valentines in the shape of hearts, on each of which was a clever sentiment—an original verse written by the hostess, and an etching done by Miss Saide Hirshinger. The only guests besides the club members were Misses Ethel Millikin, Ethel Roberts and Addie Williams. The affair was a gem amongst affairs—it was lovely. The meeting of the Friday Afternoon Club will not be held this week. It was to have met with Mrs. J. E. Carson.

Mr. and Mrs. George E. Wilson yesterday entertained at dinner: Mr. Pearson, Drs. Howerton and Stagg and Mr. R. A. Dunn. Mrs. Pearson was the guest today, at dinner, of Mrs. G. H. Brockenbrough.

DEAD IN HIS CAB.

Sudden Death of Engineer John B. Fetzer.

Engineer John B. Fetzer, who is well known in Charlotte, having made this his home before the change of terminals took place, dropped dead in the cab of his engine while his train was at Greensboro last night. Just as Mr. Fetzer was pulling open the throttle to move away from Greensboro, his fireman heard him groan and in an instant he fell to the floor of the cab. He expired in a few minutes.

A physician was hastily summoned, but it was of no avail. Death from heart trouble resulted almost instantly. The remains were taken to the home of a friend in Greensboro and the funeral will take place in that city this afternoon.

Deceased was a son of Mr. J. H. Fetzer of Abbeville, S. C., and had been in the employ of the Southern road a number of years. He was an estimable man and was respected by all. He was a member of the B. L. E., Red Men and Elks. All of these organizations will be represented at the funeral this afternoon.

DOWD--CALDWELL.

Mr. Milton Dowd and Miss Tina Caldwell Married Yesterday.

Mr. Milton Dowd and Miss Tina Caldwell were married last evening at 6 o'clock at the residence of Mr. J. F. Caldwell, near Davidson, and reached here last night on the Statesville train. This morning they went to the old Dowd homestead near the city, where they will reside. The groom is a son of the late Capt. J. C. Dowd, and is a well known and prosperous young farmer. He has many friends in the city and county and all congratulate him on his good fortune.

The bride is known here and is admired for her pretty manners and amiable sweet disposition.

KILLED ON THE BRIDGE.

A fearful accident occurred yesterday morning at the high trestle near Clifton Mill No. 2. A negro named Richard Littlejohn was walking the trestle. He had gotten about mid-way when No. 74, a fast freight, struck him and knocked him from the track. The body was found in the creek beneath the bridge. It was horribly mangled and could not have been identified had it not been for a letter found in the unfortunate man's pocket.

MILL WASHED AWAY.

The rains of night before last were particularly heavy in Cleveland county. The Double Shoals cotton mills owned a large grist mill on the river. The rains were so heavy that the dam gave way and the grist mill and adjoining house was washed away. The loss is estimated at \$2,000.

PEARSON MEETING.

The Evangelist Preached Last Night on "Excuses," Naming Six Special Ones.

A FINE AFTER--MEETING.

A Dozen or More of Young Men Laid Their Excuses by and Accepted Christ—The Sermon To-Night is on "Christ Receiving Sinners."

"God bless you men," was the evangelist's word of welcome to the large body of men that faced him in the main auditorium of the First church last night. "I love you and am glad to see you fill this room. You do, though, every time you get a chance. Tomorrow night I am going to preach on, 'Christ Receiving Sinners,' and on Friday night, 'The Brazen Serpent.' I know of no subject I can make so simple and plain as the latter. Dear sinner, are you ever going to attend to this matter? Then why not tonight? Every day you put it off you make it more difficult for you to be saved, so I beg you to come into the after-meeting. We will not bore you, harpoon you. The choir will go on singing. We will talk to you earnestly and quietly. If you were sick you would send for a doctor; if you wanted a coat you would go to a tailor; if you wanted a railroad ticket you would go to the railroad agent. Why will you not stay in God's house and talk about your soul? I make this appeal to you in common sense."

"And they all with one consent began to make excuses." Luke 14, part of the 13th verse, said the preacher. "Here we have a man who had made a supper and bidden many guests, and one made one excuse, and another another. God has provided a great Gospel feast and sent out and bidden all to come. Some are coming, others are making excuses. It is your prerogative to be or not to be a Christian, but I want to talk to you about some of the excuses you make for not being. Mark you it does not say: 'All began to give a reason,' but all began to give 'excuses.' There's not a man in this house who can give a reason for not being a Christian. Reason is something that has some truth, right and fact in it. I am here to discuss your excuses. I can't notice all of them, but I want to make six—six of the best and you can judge all the rest by them: "1.—I hear some men say: 'I am not a Christian because I do not believe the Bible; do not believe it is inspired; do not believe it is the Word of God.' This is a very serious position you take. I do believe it; I know it. It is the Word of God. I was brought up on it. Thank God I am one evangelist who was never a gutter-snipe. From my earliest childhood I believed in the Bible. I drank it in with my mother's milk. It made me a better boy, man, husband, preacher, and has done for this heart what I promised to do, and I'd have my head severed with an axe before I'd give it up. I love it with all my soul, and believe it with all my heart. I know it experimentally, and I cling to it as the precious oracle of God. Now, my fellow-traveler to God's bar, you say you don't believe it. Do you know why? I am not here to defend it. The United States has an ambassador at the court of St. James, who is not there to defend the United States—the army and navy will do that if necessary—but to represent the United States. God did not tell me to defend His Gospel—I am here as His ambassador. The Bible needs no defending. Why don't you believe it? Have you more brains than anyone else? Know more? More conscientious? Nobler, grander man than ordinary men? Have you tried it and found it wanting? Why? Because your heart is wicked. You are living in sin and don't want to give it up and the Bible tells you if you don't you are lost. You are trying to coddle your conscience by a lie, telling it that you do not believe in the Bible. Away with this cheap infidelity that walks the streets of Charlotte! Prove it by God's Word: John 3:19—'And men loved darkness rather than light because their deeds were evil.' When you meet an infidel and hear him say he doesn't believe the Bible, there is a skeleton in his closet. What is your skeleton? Is it embezzlement, night-drinking? Are you living in sin and trying to persuade yourself that the Bible is not right? I go a step further: "2.—I hear a man say: 'My excuse, sir, is that there are many things in the Bible I do not and cannot understand, and for me to accept things I do not understand would be to stultify myself.' That looks like logic; looks like intellectual independence. The Bible is two things: It is a revelation of God; and a revelation from God. As a revelation of God, it is a revelation of an infinite being with in-

finite attributes and perfections. Now then since the finite cannot understand the infinite it must be a revelation that we cannot fully understand. Gabriel cannot understand God, because God is infinite and Gabriel finite. But it is also a revelation from God about sin and heaven and that is what we can understand. Isaiah 35:8 says: 'And a highway shall be there and a way, and it shall be called the way of holiness.' A highway? 'What does that mean? It means a highway of salvation from earth to heaven. What else does the Bible say: 'That a way-faring man, though a fool, need not err therein.' Any fool can find it and go to heaven if he wants to. You say you are not going to accept anything you don't understand. Now be consistent. Did you eat dinner? 'Yes.' 'Eat a square meal? 'Yes.' 'Did you understand the process of digestion and assimilation whereby the food first became chyme, then chyle, then blood, some of it bone, marrow, nerve, muscle? There is not a man in this house who understands it. He has a theory, but does not understand the process. Suppose you say you won't eat because you don't understand it, well, my friend, we'll bury you in about 15 days. And because man can't fathom God's Word by his little plumb line, he says he won't have anything to do with it. To illustrate: Here on the beautiful lawn of the First church there is a cow, sheep and goose eating grass. Can anyone explain why when the cow eats grass it clothes her with hair? Why when the sheep eats grass it clothes it with wool? Why when the goose eats grass it makes feathers? If you accept these things without understanding them, then you stultify yourself. You don't even understand gooseology and yet here you are drawing a line on theology! When you master gooseology it will be time for you to draw the line on theology. I ask you have you brains? 'Yes,' you say. Do you understand how intellect acting upon the gray matter of the brain makes thought? Do you understand why water runs down hill? Do you understand the law of gravity—how gravitation gravitates? No, all I know is that I am a sinner and that Christ saves sinners, and mostly by faith. Away with your ideas and theories!

"3.—Another man gives as his excuse: 'It is such a difficult thing to follow Christ. I don't know about that. Christ says in Matt. 11:30—'My yoke is easy and my burden is light.' The Bible says the way of the transgressor is hard. The man who violate the law has a much harder time than those who obey the law. So in religion, being a Christian is the easiest way to live. But I grant for the sake of argument that it is difficult, but to illustrate I meet a man named Smith on the street. I say, 'Why, Smith, I heard you had sent all of your children to the poor house, and that your wife was taking in washing, and that you had become a professional tramp. Is it so?' He answers: 'Yes, I found it difficult to make a living and to rear and care for my family, and I sent my children to the poor house, my wife is taking in washing and I am going out as a tramp.' That man is a Solomon beside the poor deluded sinner who serves the devil instead of Christ. Strike! sinner, strike tonight, for higher wages than you are getting, I'll tell you what is difficult—and I don't mean to be 'slangy,' but the men will understand me—it is to run with the hare and hound. You can't serve two masters. God has said you can't serve God and mammon."

"4.—And then I hear a man give that old excuse of which I am sick: 'There are so many hypocrites in the Church.' What is a hypocrite? It is not an inconsistent Church member, for if so, then Paul, Peter, Barnabas and Abraham were hypocrites. A hypocrite is a person who deliberately steals the livery of heaven to serve the devil in. But just for the sake of argument I'll grant that there are hypocrites in the Church—say nine-tenths of the Church members—though I don't believe it, but I'll grant it just for the sake of argument. But are you consistent? Suppose Jones owed you \$100 and he gave you one counterfeit bill in the lot, would you refuse the good bills because one was counterfeit? No, you would thrust the good ones down in your pocket and make him take the other back. Now why don't you exercise just such common sense in religion? because the devil has some bad moral currency in small coin floating around, and far too you reject the pure gold of heaven. Do you belong to the Knights of Templar, Knights of Pythias, Knights of Honor, or any other secret order? There are hypocrites in them all. You know it as well as I do. There are hypocrites amongst the merchants, bankers, lawyers, farmers, but you don't quit having anything to do with their class because of it. Why do you simply draw the line at the Church of God? Because of one thing: You love sin and don't want to give it up. "What sort of clay did they make you out of that you are so much better than Christ? He lived for three years in the college of the apostles with a hypocrite—Judas Iscariot—and knew

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