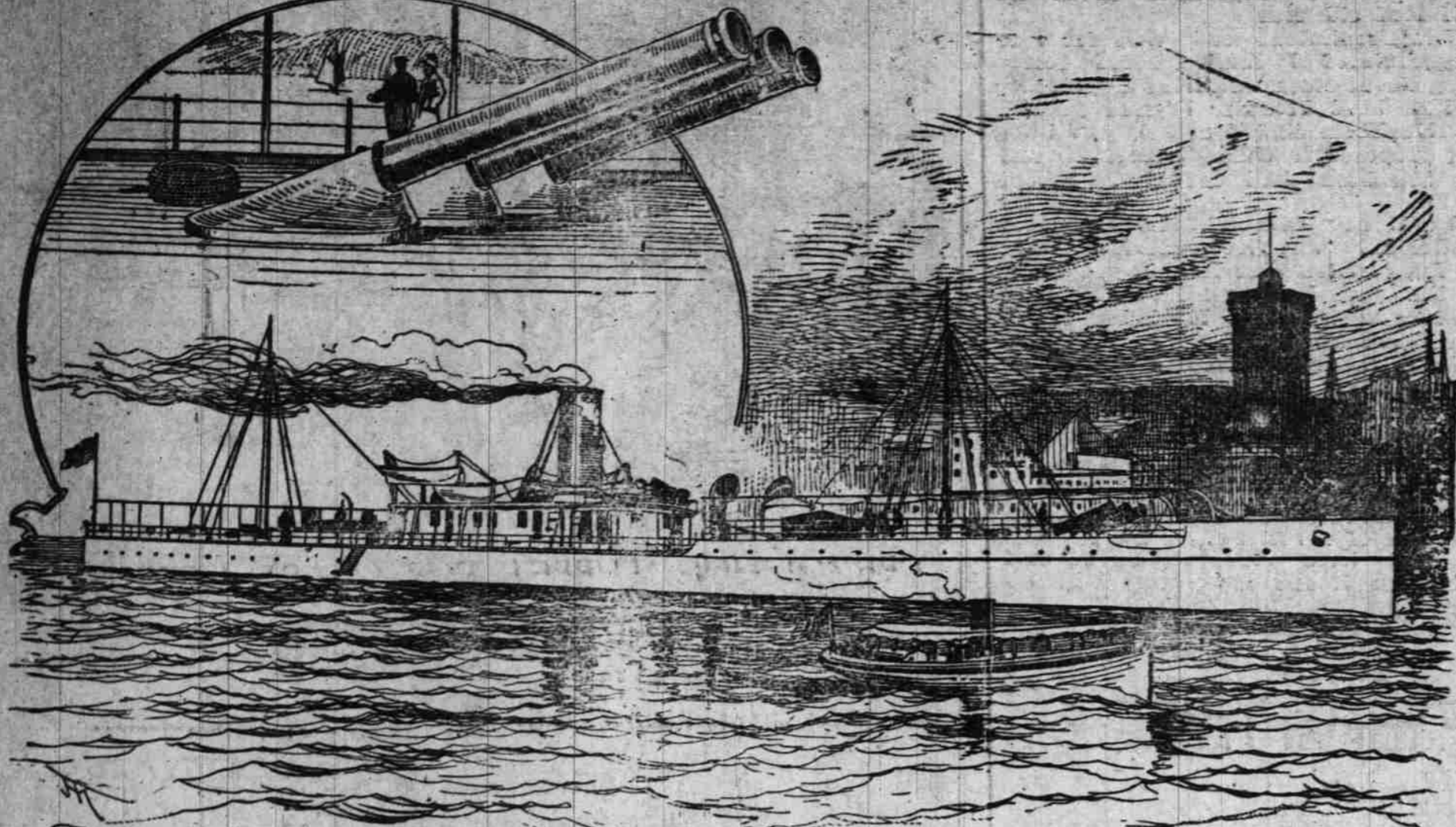


The Wilmington Messenger.

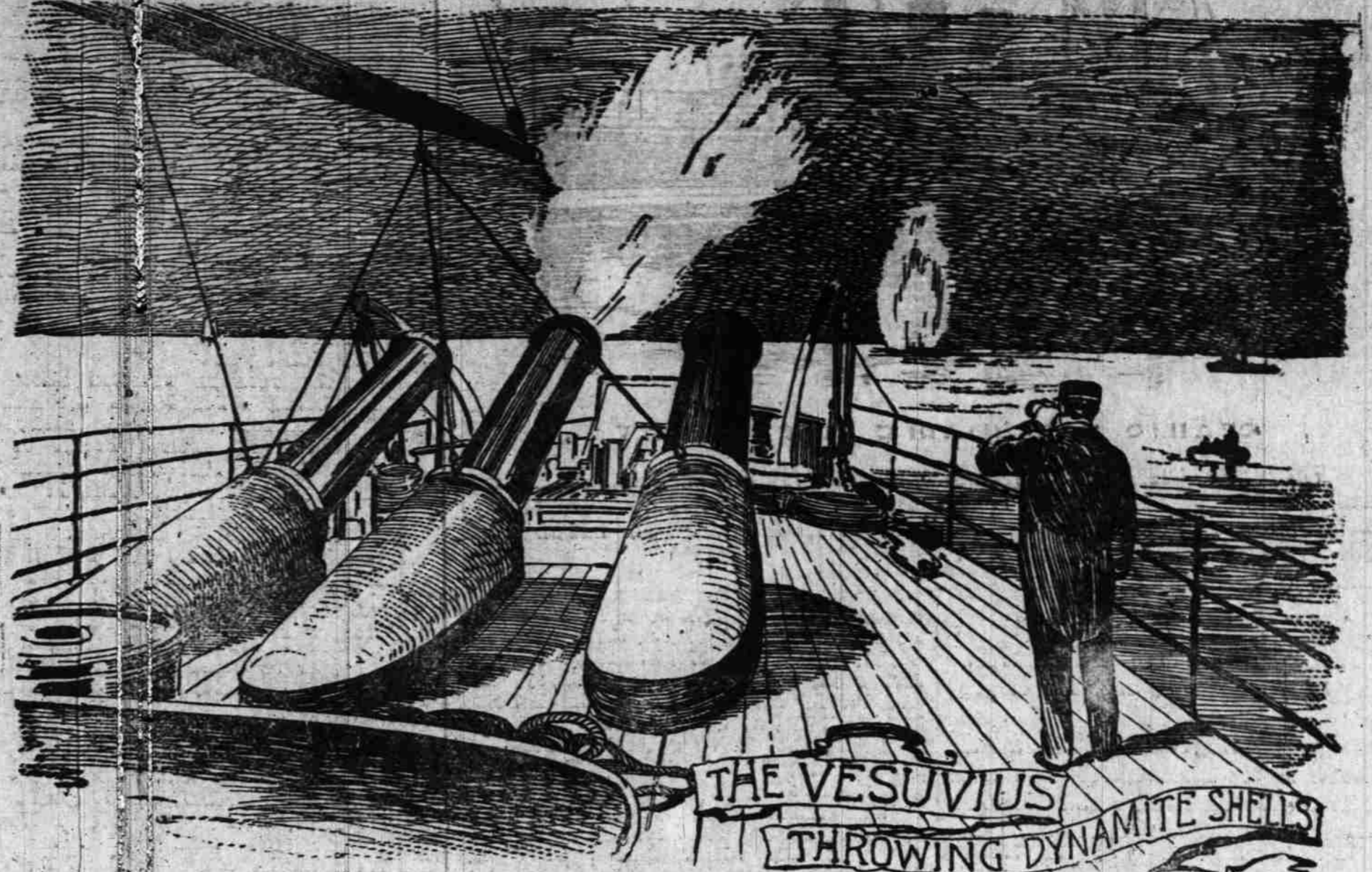
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THE U.S. DYNAMITE CRUISER VESUVIUS.



PRACTICAL PARLIAMENTARY LAW FOR WOMEN.

BY ELLA BOYCE KIRK,
Chairman of Educational Department
of Federation of Clubs for State
of Pennsylvania.

FOURTH LESSON. INCIDENTAL LESSONS.

These motions are called incidental motions because they arise from other motions, and must be acted upon before the motion that gives rise to them.

First.—An appeal from the decision of the Chair.

Example.—A question has been decided by the Chair. Some one who rejects the decision will rise and say:

"Madame Chairman, I appeal from the decision of the Chair."

This appeal must be seconded.

The Chair then gives her reason for the decision, and says, "Shall the Chair be sustained?" or "Shall the decision of the Chair stand as the judgment of the meeting?"

If a majority vote in the affirmative the Chair is sustained. If there are an equal number of affirmatives and negatives, the vote is called a tie vote. Ordinarily a final vote loses a motion, but in an appeal from the decision of the Chair, a tie vote carries.

An appeal cannot be amended. An appeal is not debatable. If the decision relates to decorum or a violation of the rules of speaking, it is debatable, a member is allowed to speak but once.

Second.—"Objection to the consideration of a question."

If a motion is made which a member thinks is not of enough importance to warrant discussion, or if it is not for the best good of the meeting, she may address the Chair, and when recognized, may say:

"Madame Chairman, I reject to the consideration of the question."

This objection must be made when the motion is first made, and before it has been debated.

The Chair.—"Shall the question be considered?"

If a two-thirds negative vote is given, it cannot be considered. It does not require a second. It cannot be amended. It cannot be debated.

Third.—"Reading of papers."

If any member asks for the reading of any paper not understood, the Chair shall direct it to be read. If there are any objections to the reading, the objections shall be put to vote. An objection cannot be amended or debated.

Fourth.—"Withdrawal of a motion."

If the mover of a motion wish to withdraw the motion, she may do so with the consent of the second, provided the motion has not been stated by the Chair. If it has been stated by the Chair, it can be withdrawn only by a formal motion.

The form is, "Madame Chairman, I move to withdraw the motion."

This formal motion to withdraw requires a second. It cannot be amended or debated.

Fifth.—"To suspend the rules."

Sometimes the regular rules of a body interfere with the transacting of important business, and for this reason a motion to suspend the rules is often practical and convenient.

The form is, "Madame Chairman, I move to suspend the rules which interfere with the transacting of the business before us." (See rules that interfere.)

This motion requires a second. It cannot be amended. It requires a two-thirds vote.

Review of incidental motions: 1. An

RETRIBUTIVE JUSTICE.

Spanish loyalists in Havana cheerfully contribute \$30,000 or \$40,000 toward the purchase of a warship for presentation to the government at Madrid, but they give little or nothing to feed the 175,000 starving Cubans who are being supported by American charity. The cries of the famishing women and children throughout the island fall upon heedless ears in the gay capital, whose inhabitants dance and sing and throng in merry droves to their Sunday bull fights, supremely indifferent to the appalling scenes of suffering and death which lie beyond the city walls. There will surely come a fearful reckoning for all this inhumanity and crime, and when it comes the standard of Spain will fall into the dust of humiliation beneath the blows of retributive justice.—New York Mail and Express.

POINTED PAIRAGRAPHS.

A cloven breath is equivalent to a plea of guilty.

The more we think of some people the less we think of them.

A man seldom gets so full of emotion that he has no room for dinner.

No man has the courage to tell a woman the thing that her mirror does.

NEGRO APPOINTMENTS.

The political folly of making negro appointments in the south which are offensive to the white is as great as its impropriety from the point of view of the public service. These appointments not only hurt the blacks as a race, but they hurt the republican party as a political organization. A negro of very ordinary capacity was recently made collector of the port of Savannah, Ga., solely as a reward of service in the St. Louis convention of 1896. This single appointment has driven back to the democrats hundreds of white men in Georgia, who voted the republican ticket in 1896, and might have been persuaded to continue voting it. The paper which we publish elsewhere from a well-informed Southerner shows why this must inevitably be the effect of such appointments and its warning should be heeded. It is a condition, not a theory, which confronts the administration in this matter.—New York Evening Post.

TRAMP LAWS.

Four states have no tramp laws. In three—West Virginia, Kentucky, and Louisiana—the tramp is "worthy poor." They commit him to public labor; one, New Mexico, to labor on the streets and roads; the other, Missouri, sell him to work six months to the highest bidder. Pennsylvania adds the rigor of solitary confinement to hard labor. New Hampshire and Connecticut offer a reward for his apprehension. In Nevada the district attorney gets \$10 for convicting him. Generally he is condemned to work in the bridewell, prison, or penitentiary. Illinois sends him to the house of correction to work off a fine, but allows local authorities to employ him if they desire. England sends the tramp to the workhouse. France makes him do convict labor. Germany and Belgium put him on penal farms.—Chicago Record.

THE OMBEN OF THE OWL.

"You heah dat?" said Uncle William to the little pickaninny who was crouching at his feet. "You heah dat, don't you?"

It was late at night and an owl had screamed on the roof.

"Dar's a murder gwine on some-whar's," he continued, "en somebody wuz killed when dat owl hollered. I never knowed it ter fall. De owl in de killin' business hisself, en he know des what gwine on in de dark night."

The pickaninny crawled under the bed clothes and covered his head. The owl screamed again and flew away.

"Trouble, trouble!" muttered the old man, "en such a cold rainy night fer me! I shouldn't wonder of some er dem low-country niggers ain't turn fool ergin en put dey neck in de noose."

There was a knock on the door, a shuffling of feet outside, and he heard this name called, in trembling tones: "Open de do', Uncle William, fer God sake!"

He knew the voice, but he was suspicious, and he called through the window-ohink:

"What has you been a-doin' of now? What fotch you heah, so late?"

"Open de do'! Open de do'—quick!"

Uncle William loosened the chain a little way, when the man outside threw his weight against the door and forced an entrance.

He crouched, panting, in a dark corner of the cabin.

"What has you done now?" repeated Uncle William. "I ain't gwine harbor you 'less you tell me—whut has you done? Don't you see you scard de boy ter deeth?"

The little pickaninny was sitting up in bed, screaming lustily.

"Dey's outside dar," said the man—"on de groun'; but—wait 'twell I fetch my breath. Go out en fotch 'em in!"

Uncle William peered out in the darkness, and saw what appeared to be a well-filled crocus sack lying on the ground.

"You's killed somebody," he said, "en cut him up, en put him in dat sack, en dragged him ter my do'—you devil, you!"

"No, I ain't," said the man, and he reached out—looked furtively around—listening—and then dragged the sack inside.

And then—

He drew forth: One turkey, two ducks and five fat hens!

"Dey gimme a close race fer half er mile," said the man, "but I dodged 'em, en made fer yo' place."

"Well, I declar'!" said Uncle William, feeling the fowls, "I thought frum de way you come, dat you'd been a-killin' somebody! En heah it is—nuttin' but chickens! But dey des ez fat ez butter! Stir dat fire, en put on de pot. But—Lawd; Lawd! I thought fum de way dat owl hollered dat somebody had been a-doin' er somethin' wrong, en he burn' out ten be nuttin' but chickens! Well, well! But, Jim!"

Here he held up a warning finger.

"I is'sen't ter you?"

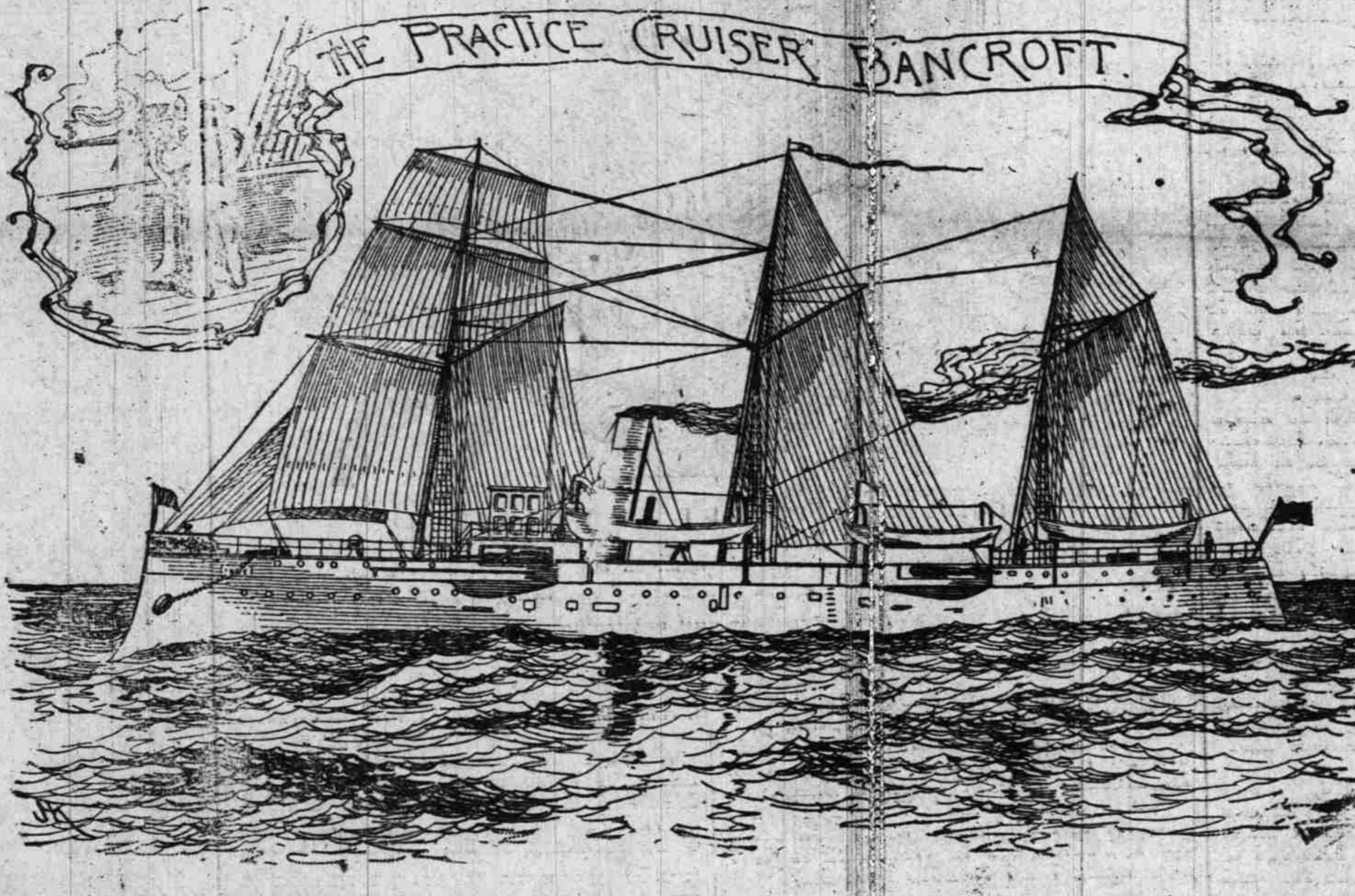
"You onder quit yo' meanness en fine de church! You pick the turkey; en I'll pick de ducks!"—Atlanta Constitution.

DEED TO SAVE A PATIENT.

Mary Humes, the nurse, who was burned by the explosion of an oil lamp, at the home of Jerome H. Shetp, No. 1730 Diamond street, Monday night, died early yesterday morning in the Medico-Chirurgical hospital from her injuries. She was caring for a sick child when the lamp exploded and set fire to the bed on which the little one lay. While putting out the fire a spark fell upon her dress, which luckily ignited, owing to some of the oil having been spilled upon it. Members of the household ran to her assistance, but before the flames were extinguished she was terribly burned about the body.—Philadelphia Record.

YOU CAN DRAW YOUR OWN CONCLUSION.

From the fact that there isn't enough truth in existence to keep tongues of gossips constantly wagging.



THE PRACTICE CRUISER BANCROFT.

SULTANA'S DISASTER.

Explosion of a Boiler that Caused the Loss of Six Hundred Lives.

The destruction of the United States warship Maine was terrible enough, especially in the loss of life, caused by the blowing up, and almost total demolition of the magnificent and costly marine structure, but, so far as loss of human life is concerned, the Sultana disaster on the Mississippi river in 1856 stands almost without a parallel in the history of marine disasters. The sidewheel steamer Sultana was a fine boat, 285 feet long, and was built for and run a long time to the Louisville and New Orleans trade, but at the time of the fearful disaster, which ended her existence, she was running in the St. Louis and New Orleans trade. Captain Billy Cropper, who now commands the Big Kanawha, was, until a trip or two before the disaster, a clerk on her.

The Sultana left New Orleans for St.

Louis in April, 1856. She had a good trip of freight and a number of cabin and deck passengers. Nothing occurred of unusual interest on this trip until she reached Vicksburg. Here she took on two thousand one hundred discharged Federal soldiers bound for their homes in the Northern and Eastern States. After leaving Vicksburg she made slow time coming up the swift current of the Mississippi, and in due time reached Memphis with her immense cargo. She took on supplies at Memphis and left there about midnight. She had reached a point about ten miles above Memphis about 4 o'clock the next morning, which was April 26th, and when everybody on board was sound asleep, except those who were on duty, suddenly one of her boilers exploded with terrific force. The report was heard for miles. The scene was one of holy terror. The explosion tore the side out of the hull, the boat began to sink and careen, while every-

thing above water was soon burning. More than two thousand human beings were blown into the river in all directions around the ill-fated boat. The cries of the dying and of the wounded were terrible. Many were rescued, while others reached the shores. One thousand six hundred lives were lost, and in less than an hour's time. By daylight the cabin had burned off, the hull had sunk out of sight, and not a vestige was left to mark the spot where the Sultana was lost. Only a few of the officers and crew of the ill-fated boat escaped with their lives.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

There may be nothing under the sun but the imitations frequently surpass the original.

It is better to purchase two cents' worth of music daily from the organ-grinder than to owe for a grand piano.

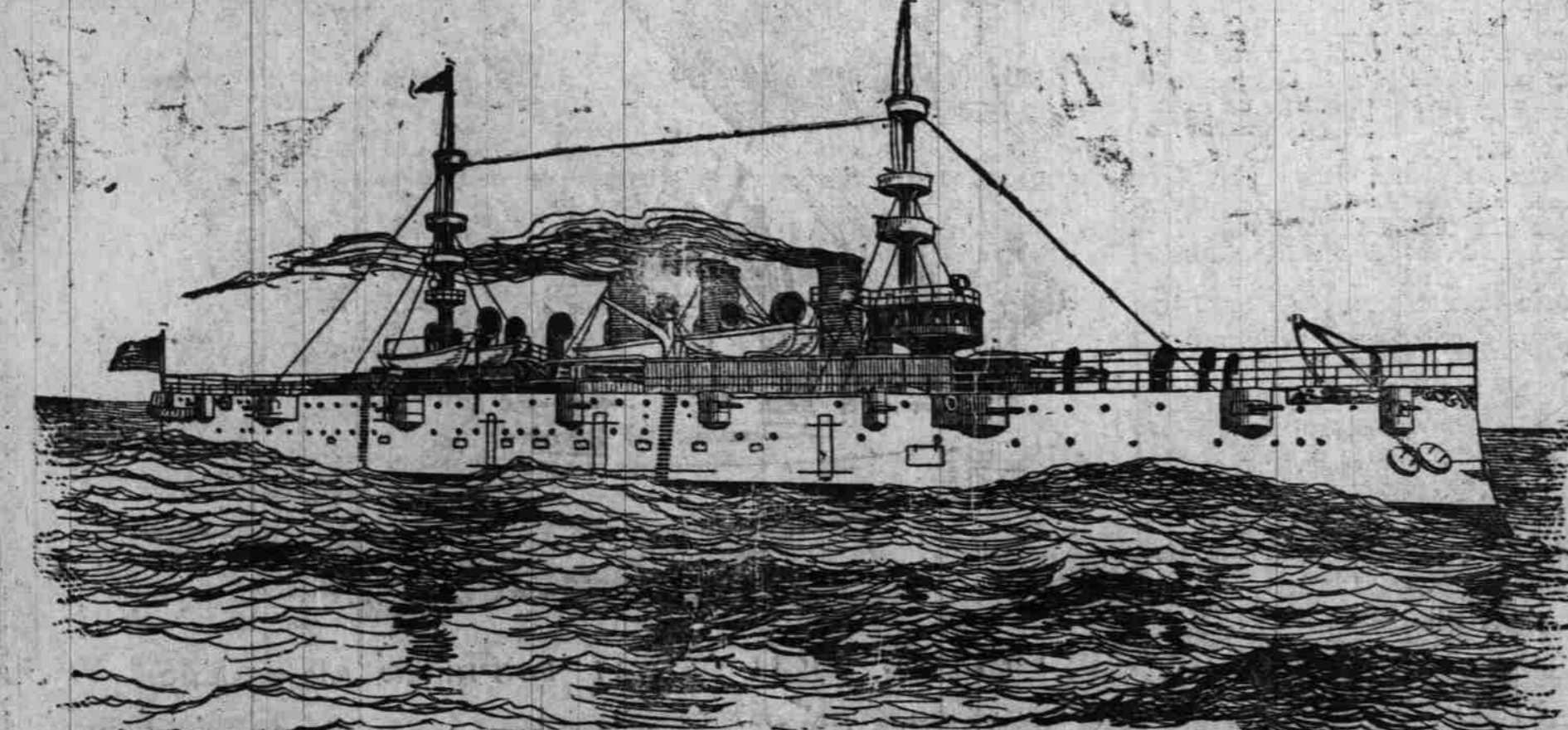
Only a few years ago people gazed in wonder at their last gas bill.

Men and women have more faith in each other than they have in their own sex.

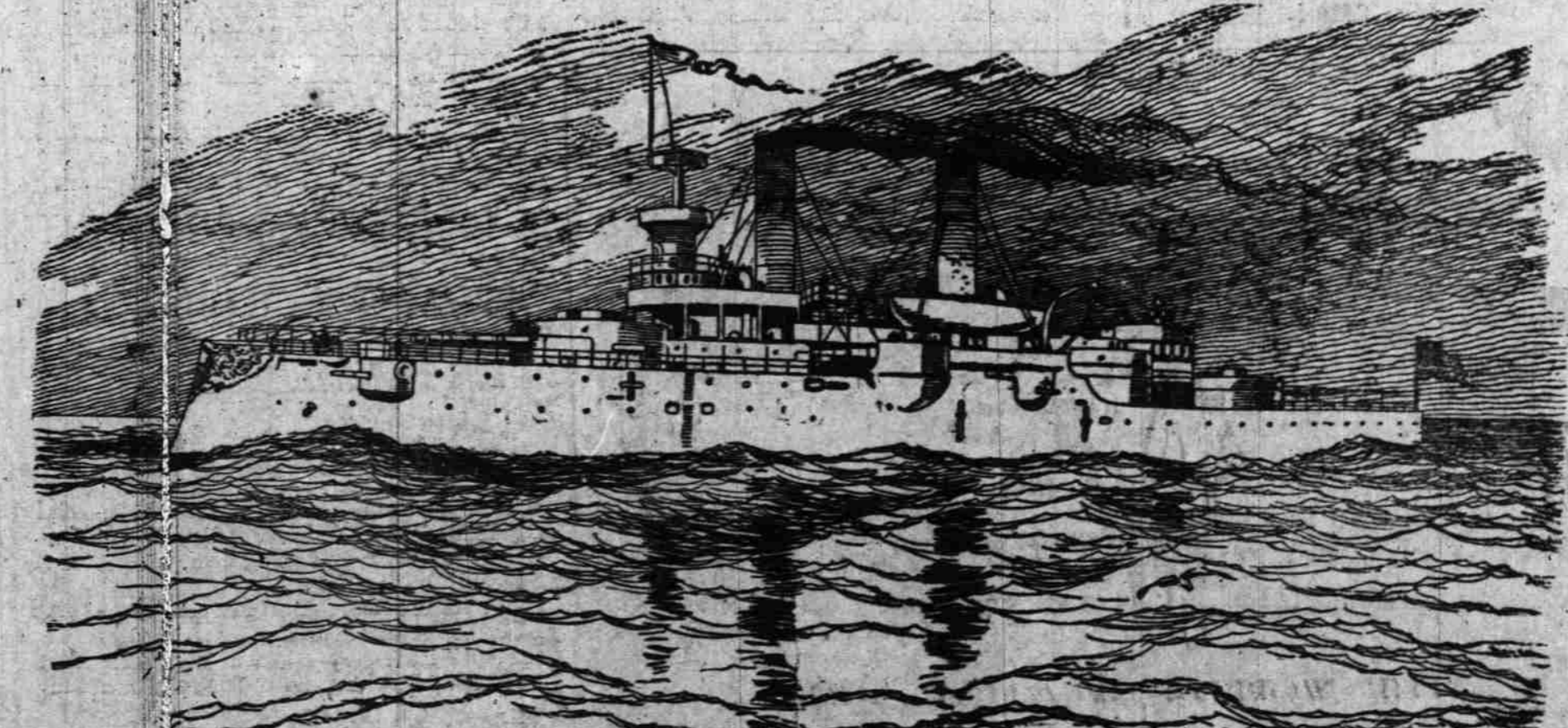
Most men are generous to a fault when the fault happens to be their own.

When a man tears a leaf off the calendar he realizes that this day is numbered.

We have to guess what the future and the merchant who never advertises has in store.



CRUISER NEW YORK



THE UNITED STATES BATTLE-SHIP IOWA.