

KING'S WEEKLY.

Successor to the Index

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25 CTS A YEAR

JOTTINGS.

Mr Thorne is editor of the Globe Quarterly Review, of New York, and he says: "The negro—above all the Southern negro—will not work except under the lash. For the last 20 years he has been a loafer, a thief and immoral fergus upon the fair life of our Southern lands. * * * The negro must be made to work or go; nothing but some sort of re-enslavement can make him work, therefore he must be re-enslaved or driven from the land." An old time abolitionist has changed and yet the North says not a word against him. Suppose a Southern man was to make such a declaration?

A plot to overthrow the Republic of Hawaii and restore, to the throne Leleoukalani, has been discovered in Chicago. A well equipped exploring expedition could find many great things in that city besides big feet.

In a Charlotte, N. C. house there was preaching on the first floor, printing on the second and dancing on the third all going on at the same time. And the heart of the landlord rejoiced.

It is reported that Congressman Quigg of New York will resign and devote his attention to newspaper work, thinking, it more profitable. Who got his salary at Washington?

The plug tobacco manufacturers of New York have decided to go into the manufacture of cigarettes and flood the market. Verily, the heart of the doctors and small boys rejoiceth.

Three thousand people tore down the walls around a gallows and witnessed the hanging of a murderer at Jasper, Fla. You may safely bet that those people will see such work we done.

The Hay Fever Association is in session, at Bethlehem, N. H. His assertion does not necessarily signify that it is composed of "grass" widows and widowers.

One hundred women and girls, Diamond matchmakers, have struck at Wilmington Delaware. But matchmaking will continue among them.

A Soldier On the Stage.

Six Thrilling War Stories By J. S. E. Beck, C. S. A.

A GRUESOME BUT STRIKING PICTURE OF THE RAVAGES AT A CERTAIN HEMIPTEROUS WINGLESS INSECT BEFORE WHICH THE BRAVEST OF BOTH ARMIES QUAILED—JOE'S DEATH DAY.

PART III.
A PRESENTIMENT.

After the battle of Gaines's Mills one of the fights in the seven that took place near Richmond, we were encamped upon the field, when before daylight on the morning of June 29 we were awakened with instructions to cook what rations we had. One of the members of our mess, (Joe Brogdon,) who was one of the best cooks in the army, at once went to work making and baking biscuits. After completing his task and the biscuits were all evenly divided between us, Joe again began to divide his share with us. When asked what he meant he said that he would not need them as he felt confident that as sure as he went into battle that day so sure would he be killed. I had my discharge in my pocket at the time, as I was to return to South Carolina and go on the coast with a regiment of reserves as drill officer, but Capt Bartlett, who had recently been elected captain, prevailed on me to remain until after the fighting around Richmond was over, and come home, if alive, which I agreed to do. Poor Brogdon, knowing this, wanted me to take his watch and carry it home to his mother, but I would not do so, telling him that my chances for getting shot were just as great as his.

Soon after daylight we started, marching parallel with the York River Railroad, partly to support a gun which was mounted on a flat car and surrounded with cotton bales. Our way led through a great deal of swamp, and the weather being very warm a great many of the men were overcome by heat and drinking the swamp water. They succumbed and a great many were left along the road. After emerging from the swamp we were halted and formed in line of battle. We had not gone but a little way when we received a most murderous fire, and poor Brogdon was killed outright. In a little while we were hotly engaged in battle at Savage Station, and our ranks were decimated. Among others who were killed on that day was poor Leonard Bartlett, a young man who had only recently been elected to a captaincy. A braver and a better man never lived.

I will remember while in company with Dr Henry McLaurin how we bent over poor Bartlett to get some tidings to carry to his loved ones. He was unable to give them, but his look of love and thankfulness I shall never forget.

THE BITER BITTEN.

Upon one occasion toward the close of the war, while doing picket duty

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BREVITIES.

An Earthquake, marked at some points by considerable severity, visited different places in Pennsylvania, New York and New Jersey about 6 o'clock Sunday morning. The vibrations were strongest on the New York and New Jersey coast. Houses rocked, some windows were broken and people waked up. The quake was distinct at Long Branch, Coney Island and Manhattan Beach.

Acting Postmaster General Jones has taken steps to establish a sub-station of the postoffice at Atlanta, Ga., on the exposition grounds, to facilitate the mail of the visitors to the exposition. A full station will be located on the grounds and a postal car will be run along side of it to show its workings.

In Smythe county, Va. Peter Pickle and John Billings engaged in a fight which was brought on by a dispute over a 25 cent debt. When the two were separated Pickle threw an open knife at Billings which struck between the ribs, penetrating the heart and killing him instantly. Pickle was arrested.

At Old Forge, N. Y., Benjamin Harrison McKee held his little cousin, Russell Harrison's daughter, who fell over the dock above water till his grandfather, the ex-President, came and rescued her.

At a celebration of the Lafayette Guard at Lion Park, New York some of the privates and some Irish American volunteers in attendance tore down the British flags and kicked them about.

Stewart H Ford, son of the proprietor of Ford's hotel, Richmond, Va. and Mrs Jackson, the divorced daughter of Sam Small, were married in that city Monday, after an acquaintance of one week.

William Kline, an expert swimmer of Chicago, Ill., broke his neck by diving into two feet of water to show his wife that he could do it with safety.

Rev Tommy Dixon declared in his sermon last Sunday that New York is the most godless city on this continent, having only one church for every 4,500 inhabitants.

The first new cotton of the season (twelve bales) was received in Norfolk Saturday from South Carolina. The date of receipt is eleven days later than that on last season.

At Little Rock, Arkansas the State editors' convention organized the Democratic Bi-Metallic League of Arkansas, favorable to free silver 16 to 1.

Niagara has been harnessed at a cost of \$3,000,000. The power is said to be sufficient to run all the cars and wagons in this country.

Eleven thousand children were refused admission, for lack of room, to Chicago's public schools.

Twenty-three women are widows and fifty children fatherless by the disaster in the Occola mine.

FROM ROAN TO ROANOKE.

Roanoke Rapids is a town that was started in the woods, on Roanoke river rapids, last February, but which already has 1,000 inhabitants. The population, however, is expected to be double that in the next thirty days when the knitting mill starts up. The town is the scene of the Roanoke Rapids Power Company which has constructed a canal three miles in length with 16,000 horse-power erected, fifty handsome two story cottages have just been completed and 100 more such cottages are now under construction. A school building has already been put up and a church and a hotel are soon to be erected.

William Miller Huff, five years old, son of John G. Huff, of East Bend, met with a sad death last Saturday. While in the room alone, the little fellow found a loaded pistol in the bureau drawer. He took it out and was playing with it when it was accidentally discharged, the ball entering the abdomen and coming out in the small part of the back. After the accident, he ran to his sister and told her that he had shot himself, but that he did it accidentally. He then called for each member of the family, saying that he wanted to kiss them all good-bye before he died.

A burglar entered the house of Mr. Robert Pickard, of Greensboro, about 3 o'clock Monday morning and was in the room of his sister-in-law, Crawford, when she awoke and screamed. Before help arrived, says the Record, he was gone.

In his will J. L. Murray leaves his entire estate, valued at \$14,000, to establish a school for the poor white children of Asheville, subject to a life estate which is given his wife.

Mrs Etta Moody, of Macon county has entered suit against Mrs Bidwell, of the same county, for \$25,000 damages for causing Mrs Moody's husband to abandon her.

The Palmatto branch road from Hamlet Cheraw was sold at auction last Friday at Hamlet, and was purchased by Mr Moncure Robinson for \$10,000.

Waynesville's dispensary is in full operation, and the Courier says the people like it better than either the open bar-rooms or "the prohibition farce."

North Carolina has 192 cotton woolen and knitting mills. There are 19000 and 755,000 spindles in operation.

The criminal docket of Wayne county Superior Court, which is now in session, comprises 100 cases.

Ex Congressman A H A Williams of Oxford, died of Bright's disease at Chase City, Va., last week.

Near Goshen, this State, a thief made away with a farmer's corn crib with all its contents.

It is reported that the owners of John B Gentry refused \$20,000 for him a short time ago.

Dr Tyre York, of Wilkes, made 94 bushels of wheat on four acres.