

# The Rutherfordton Tribune.

VOL. I. NO. 37.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1901.

\$1.00 A YEAR.

### WOMAN'S RELIEF

A really healthy woman has little pain or discomfort at the menstrual period. No woman needs to have any. Wine of Cardui will quickly relieve those smarting menstrual pains and the dragging head, back and side aches caused by falling of the womb and irregular menses.

### WINE OF CARDUI

has brought permanent relief to 1,000,000 women who suffered every month. It makes the menstrual organs strong and healthy. It is the provision made by Nature to give women relief from the terrible aches and pains which blight many homes.

Observe, La., Oct. 14, 1900. I have been very sick for some time. I was taken to the hospital and I could not get any relief until I tried a bottle of Wine of Cardui. I had taken all of it and I was relieved. I feel it my duty to say that you have a wonderful medicine.

Mrs. M. A. Youner.

For advice and literature, address, writing complete, The Ladies' Aid Association, 250 Kewaweeke, Milwaukee, Wis.

## WM. MCKINLEY DEAD.

### THE NATION MOURNS.

THE CHIEF EXECUTIVE PASSES AWAY.

His Death Occurred Saturday Morning at 2:15—"Good-Bye All, Good-Bye! It is God's Way. His Will Be Done," the Last Words of the Dying President—He Had Previously Chanted the Hymn "Nearer My God to Thee"—Weariness of the Efforts at Prolonging His Life by the Administration of Oxygen, He Expressed a Desire to Be Allowed to Die—Scenes and Incidents Attending the Last Hours of the Chief Executive.

MILBURN HOUSE, BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—President McKinley died at 2:15 o'clock. He had been unconscious since 7:30 p. m. His last conscious hour on earth was spent with the wife to whom he devoted a life time of care. He died unattended by a minister of the Gospel, but his last words were an humble submission to the will of the God in whom he believed. He was reconciled to the cruel fate which an assassin's bullet had condemned him and faced death in the same spirit of calmness and poise which has marked his long and honorable career. His last words reduced to writing by Dr. Mann, who stood at his bedside when they were uttered, were as follows: "Good-bye, all; good-bye! It's God's way. His will be done."

His relatives and members of the official family were at the Milburn house. Except Secretary Wilson, who did not avail himself of the opportunity, some of his personal and political friends, took leave of him. This painful ceremony was simple. His friends came to the door of the sick room, looked at him and turned tearfully away. He was practically unconscious during this time. But the powerful heart stimulants, including oxygen, were employed to restore him to consciousness for his final parting with his wife. He asked for her and she sat at his side and held his hand. He consoled her and bade her good-bye. She went through the heart-trying scene with the same bravery and fortitude with which she had borne the grief of the tragedy which has ended his life.

The remains will be taken to Washington and there have a state funeral.

The rage of the people of Buffalo against the assassin when they learned to-night that he was dying, was boundless. Thousands surrounded the jail and the entire police of the city and two regiments of militia were utilized for his protection.

THEIR LAST LOOK UPON THE PRESIDENT.

Before 6 o'clock it was clear to those at the President's bedside that he was dying and preparations were made for the last sad offices of farewell from those who were nearest and dearest to him. Oxygen had been administered steadily, but with little effect in keeping away death. The President came out of one period of unconsciousness only to relapse into another. But in this period, when his mind was partially clear, occurred a series of events of profoundly touching character. Down stairs, with strained and tear-stained faces, members of the cabinet were grouped in anxious waiting. They knew the end was near and that the time had come when they must see him for the last time on earth. This was about 6 o'clock. One by one they ascended the stairway—Secretary Root, Secretary Hitchcock and

Attorney General Knox. Secretary Wilson also was there, but he held back, not wishing to see the President in his last agony. There was only a momentary stay of the cabinet officers at the threshold of the death chamber. Then they withdrew, the tears streaming down their faces and the words of intense grief choking in their throats.

"NEARER MY GOD TO THEE."

After they left the sick room, the physicians rallied him to consciousness and the President asked almost immediately that his wife be brought to him. The doctors fell back into the shadows of the room as Mrs. McKinley came through the doorway. The strong face of the dying man



WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

lighted up with a faint smile as their hands were clasped. She sat beside him and held his hand. Despite her physical weakness, she bore up bravely under the ordeal. The President in his last period of consciousness, which ended about 7:40 p. m., chanted the words of the hymn, "Nearer My God to Thee," and his last audible conscious words as taken down by Dr. Mann at the bedside were: "Good-bye all, good-bye! It's God's way. His will be done."

ASKED TO BE ALLOWED TO DIE.

Then his mind began to wander and soon afterwards he completely lost consciousness. His life was prolonged for hours by the administration of oxygen, and the President finally expressed a desire to be allowed to die. About 8:30 the administration of oxygen ceased and the pulse grew fainter and fainter. He was sinking gradually like a child into the eternal slumber. By 10 o'clock the pulse could no longer be felt in his extremities and they grew cold. Below stairs the grief-stricken gathering waited sadly for the end.

MRS. MCKINLEY BEARS UP UNDER HER GREAT SORROW.

Mrs. McKinley, feeble and broken-hearted as she is, bears up under her great sorrow with remarkable fortitude and Dr. Rixey says he believes she will be able to go through the trying ordeal of a state funeral. A death mask will be made by a Washington artist named Garett. All the President's friends agree that it was desirable that the features of the martyred President should be preserved for the sake of history.

THE FUNERAL PROGRAMME.

State funeral in Washington Tuesday and the interment at Canton Thursday.

A Buffalo Dispatch, September 14th, says: The funeral programme provides for a short service of prayer at the Milburn residence at 11 o'clock to-morrow morning. A quintette will sing "Lead, Kindly Light," which was the President's favorite hymn, and "Nearer My God to Thee," the words which the President murmured as he lay dying last night. Rev. Chas. E. Lock, of the Delaware Avenue Methodist Episcopal church, will officiate. After the service the body will be borne to the city hall and there will lie in state during the day, guarded by a detachment of New York National Guards. The public will be admitted to the city hall from noon until 5 p. m., a line being formed for the purpose of allowing the casket to be viewed. It will remain at the city hall until Monday morning and will be escorted thence to the

train, which will convey the funeral party to Washington. Arriving there in the evening the body will be taken to the White House, where it will remain overnight, and on Tuesday it will be taken formerly to the capitol, where the state funeral will be held. On Wednesday the remains will be escorted to Canton and on Thursday the interment will take place at President McKinley's old home.

THE CASKET.

The following is the inscription on the casket that will contain the remains of the martyred President:

William McKinley.  
Born January 29th, 1843.  
Died September 14th, 1901.

The casket is of red cedar, handsomely carved and covered with finest black broadcloth. The interior is finished with copper covering which is a full-tufted satin covering. A French bevel plate glass runs the full length of the top of the casket.

The outside case is made of red cedar finely finished. The corners are capped with polished copper and the handles are of the same material. On the top of the case is a copper plate board, a duplicate of the inscription on the casket.

WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

A Sketch of the Life of the Twenty-Fifth President of the United States.

William McKinley, twenty-fifth President of the United States, was born on January 29, 1843, in Niles, O. He received his higher education at Allegheny College and taught school for a while. In 1861 he entered the army as a volunteer in the Twenty-third Ohio Regiment, was continuously promoted till he became captain and was brevetted major in the United States volunteers by President Lincoln for gallantry in battle March 13, 1865.

After the war Maj. McKinley studied law and began his practice in 1867 at Canton, O., and there his home has been ever since. He served a term as presiding attorney of Stark county, beginning in 1876 he represented the district of which his county was a part for 14 years in the national House of Representatives. As chairman of the ways and means committee he reported the tariff law of 1890. In November of that year he was defeated for Congress, his district having been gerrymandered, but he reduced the usual adverse majority of 3,000 to 300. In 1891 and again in 1893 he was elected Governor of his native State, in the first election by a plurality of 21,511 and in the second by a plurality of 80,995.

Mr. McKinley was three times a delegate-at-large to the national nominating convention of his party. In the conventions of 1884 and 1888 he was chairman of the resolutions committee and reported the platform. In the first convention he supported James G. Blaine and in the second John Sherman. He was chairman of the convention of 1892 and supported the renomination of Benjamin Harrison. Although he was not a candidate, he himself received 182 votes for president at that convention.

At the St. Louis national Republican convention, on June 18, 1896, Mr. McKinley was nominated for President, receiving 601 out of a total of 905 votes. He was elected in the following November, receiving 271 electoral votes as against 176 for William J. Bryan.

At the Philadelphia national convention of his party in 1900, President McKinley was renominated, was again elected President in November of that year and was inaugurated at Washington with imposing ceremonies on the 4th of March of this year.

Have you a sense of fullness in the region of your stomach after eating? If so you will be benefited by using Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They also cure belching and sour stomach. They regulate the bowels too. Price, 25 cents. Sold by Twitty & Thompson.

## ROOSEVELT'S PLEDGE

### THE NEW PRESIDENT TAKES THE OATH.

An Affecting Scene in White House—Mr. Roosevelt Promises to Carry Absolutely Unbroken the Policy of the Late President—All the Present Cabinet Members Will Remain.

SPECIAL TO CHARLOTTE OBSERVER.

BUFFALO, Sept. 14.—Theodore Roosevelt, who to-day was tragically elevated to the chief magistracy of the American republic by the death of President McKinley, entered this city of mourning this afternoon after a remarkable and perilous journey from the heart of North Woods. He had been President under the constitution and law of the land since the minute the martyred President ceased to live. All the duties of the office had devolved upon him, but he was as powerless as the humblest citizen to exercise one of them until he had complied with the constitutional provision requiring him to take a prescribed oath to support and defend the constitution and laws of the United States. He took that oath at 8:30 this afternoon in the library of the residence of Ansley Wilcox, a personal friend with whom he stopped earlier in the week when the physicians thought President McKinley would recover from the wound inflicted by the assassin's bullet. The scene was a most affecting one. The new President had just come from the Milburn house, where his predecessor lay cold in death. Overcome by the deep personal sorrow he felt, in his characteristically impulsive way he had gone first to the house of mourning to offer his condolence and sympathy to the broken-hearted widow. Secretary Root, who 20 years ago had been present at a similar scene when Arthur took the oath after the death of another President who fell victim to an assassin's bullet, almost broke down when he requested Mr. Roosevelt, on behalf of the members of the cabinet of the late President, to take the prescribed oath. There was not a dry eye in the room. The new President was visibly shaken, but he controlled himself.

### ROOSEVELT'S PLEDGE.

With the deep solemnity of the occasion full upon him, he said to those present that his aim would be to be William McKinley's successor in deed as well as in name. The great, far-reaching significance of this pledge to continue the policy of the dead President, announced at the very threshold of a new governmental regime, profoundly impressed his hearers and President Roosevelt's very first step after taking the oath was in line of its redemption. His first act was to ask the members of the cabinet to retain their portfolios in order to aid him to conduct the government on lines laid down by him whose policy he had declared he would uphold. Such an appeal was not to be resisted and every member of the cabinet, including Secretary of State Hay and Secretary of the Treasury Gage, who were communicated with in Washington, had agreed for the present, at least, to retain their several portfolios.

### Cured of Chronic Diarrhoea After Thirty Years of Suffering.

"I suffered for thirty years with diarrhoea and thought I was past being cured," says John S. Hallway, of French Camp, Miss. "I had spent so much time and money and suffered so much that I had given up all hopes of recovery. I was so feeble from the effects of the diarrhoea that I could do no kind of labor, could not even travel, but by accident I was permitted to find a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, and after taking several bottles I was entirely cured of that trouble. I am so pleased with the result that I am anxious that it be in reach of all who suffer as I have. For sale by Twitty & Thompson.

"My baby was terribly sick with diarrhoea," says J. H. Deak, of Williams, Oregon. "We were unable to cure him with the doctor's assistance, and as a last resort we tried Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. I am happy to say it gave immediate relief and a complete cure." For sale by Twitty & Thompson.

### TEN YEARS' TRIAL

The Story of a Soldier's Struggle

By Brigadier General CHARLES KING

Copyright, 1901, by Charles King.

Now, Woodrow had taken no part in the cheer—that was a matter confined almost entirely to the enlisted men—but he had no objection whatever to Nathan's believing he did and would have openly rejoiced had Nathan preferred charges against him. It would have been bliss to disprove them. As for the captain's angry rebuke leveled upon the ostentatious disrespect with which the party of saluberris had hilled drive, Woodrow had no defense to offer. It was a boyish exclamation on the spur of the moment, May having led on with a "Come ahead, fellow! I'm not going to trail behind that dashed pawntrocker," and the rest having impetuously followed. But it was done, and their regrets were on account of the regiment, not for Nathan. It was bad form, as they owned, to show to civilians contempt for a brother officer, no matter how much they might feel it. These episodes growing out of Langdon's departure were the talk of the club and indeed of every household on the post the rest of the week. The inspector general could not help tearing them, but said not a word. The colonel commanding was a sorely perturbed man. He felt that if he did not punish somebody—do something to vindicate the good order and discipline of his command—there would be a rap from department headquarters, possibly from Washington, and this was more than a candidate for the star of a general officer could contemplate with equanimity. He excused himself the moment dessert was over at Nathan's dinner party that evening and, though it was dark tattoo, began an investigation of the affair. A dozen of the battery men and all the junior officers present at the station were summoned to the adjutant's office, and in five minutes he had the facts. There was not the faintest attempt to equivocate or dissimulate. Lieutenants May, Woodrow, Sparrowe and Le Duc said they heard the call for three cheers, and May said that, though he didn't shout, he swung his cap and had all the appearance of it. He disclaimed any disrespect for the court, the reviewing authority, the president or the post commander. Mr. Langdon was his best friend. He was sorely distressed at his dismissal, and he did come with an eye of cheering, only he knew Langdon himself would have disapproved. The colonel used some rasping language, in the course of which as a cavalryman he reflected on the sense of subordination and discipline that did not appear to prevail in the batteries, and merely antagonizing every officer with no little asperity in his reprimand, he summoned Sergeant Ranney, an Irish lad in Battery D, and whirled on him with the stern query, "Is it true you called for three cheers for Lieutenant Langdon, the best officer in Battery D?" "True as a shooting star," was the prompt reply.

"Go to your quarters in close arrest," said the colonel, and without the quiver of a muscle of his sun-tanned face the Irishman spun on his heel and stalked out. Then Sergeant Blossom, a down east Yankee, was summoned in.

"Did you join in the cheers for Lieutenant Langdon?" asked the colonel.

"Yes, sir," was the emphatic answer.

"Didn't you know that was tantamount to mutiny?"

"No, sir. There was no such thought or intention. We meant to show our sympathy for a beloved officer and an unfortunate man; that was all."

The colonel wheeled impatiently in his chair. He loved the old style soldier, who knew nothing beyond the will of his superior officer. These modern evolutions of soldiers in the ranks, men of education who read and thought for themselves and spoke better English than some of the officers, were thorns in his flesh. He did not know just how to take Blossom, much less what to do with him, but compromised by bidding him stand aside until after another dozen came in, promptly acknowledged that they had cheered the departing officer, disclaimed all imputation of disrespect and inferentially any expression of regret. Every mother's son of them seemed to wish to be understood as maintaining that he had a perfect right to cheer, and if he hadn't he was ready to take his punishment. "Confound it," said the colonel to his silent adjutant, "if I sleep 'em in arrest Nathan won't have a sergeant for duty. The whole battery seems to have been in it. Tell them to go to their quarters—go to hell—go to hell—go to hell—but there must be no more cheering. I won't have it."

"There won't be," said his staff officer dryly, "now that Langdon's gone. He, too, had loved the fellow and was sorely hearted over his downfall. There's nobody else they'll be apt to cheer for unless it's Mettelle."

The colonel turned suddenly and glared, but the adjutant's face was placid and unconcerned as he quietly stepped to the outer room and in low tone lade the assembled through doors. Then in silence he rejoined his chief.

"You're always quoting Major Mettelle," said the latter petulantly. "If there no one in your own corps worth considering?"

"Plenty," answered the adjutant.

[CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.]

### Heart Pains

are Nature's warning notes of approaching danger from a diseased heart. If you would avoid debilitating diseases, or even sudden death from this hidden trouble pay heed to the early warnings. Strengthen the heart's muscles, quiet its nervous irritation and regulate its action with that greatest of all heart remedies, Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

"Darting pains through my heart, left side and arm would be followed by smothering heart spasms and fainting. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure has entirely relieved me of these troubles."

JOHN VANDERBILT, JR.,  
250 Kewaweeke, Milwaukee, Wis.

### Dr. Miles' Heart Cure

controls the heart action, accelerates the circulation and builds up the entire system. Sold by druggists on a guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

### Land Sale.

By virtue of the power of sale contained in a mortgage deed, made on the 26th day of March, 1897, to J. B. Steadman, the undersigned mortgagee, by Ed. Bannan and Lawrence Duncan, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door in Rutherfordton on

Monday, October 7th, 1901,

a certain tract of land described in said mortgage deed and lying and being in the county of Rutherford, and more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Beginning on a stone and post in the corner of the lot No. 1, and running thence with line of lot No. 1 north 28 west 17 23-100 chains to a stone corner; thence north 29 1/2 west 10 1/2 chains to a stone in Eriscoe line; thence with line south 79 1/2 east 82 1/2 feet to stone, the corner; thence with line north 26 east 5 20-100 chains to stone in his line; thence south 34 1/2 east 28 chains to a stone and post; with a black oak about four links north of it, marked as corner in Eriscoe line; thence south 80 west 5 57-100 chains with it to the beginning, containing 13 59-100 acres.

Said mortgage has been duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds in Book "M" at page 127, to which reference is hereby made for a more full account of said mortgage. This September 6th, 1901.

J. B. STEADMAN, Mortgagee,  
Eaves & Rucker, Attorneys.

### Notice.

On Monday the 7th day of October, 1901, I will sell at public auction at the court house door in Rutherfordton, N. C., three pieces or parcels of land containing from 80 to 90 acres, being a part of the lands known as the Rosewood Plantation. One parcel containing about 21 acres, another about 40 acres and the third about 10 1/2 acres.

The said lands will be sold under a decree of the Superior Court of Rutherford county for the purpose of creating assets with which to pay debts against said estate, and will be offered next in separate lots and afterwards as a whole, and will be sold in that way the lands may bring the best price. One-third of the purchase price will be required on the day of sale and one-third on the first day of January, 1902, and the balance on the first day of April, 1902, the two deferred payments to bear interest from date of sale and to be secured by notes with approved security. The title will be retained until purchase money is fully paid.

Plans or maps of said lands with full description may be seen by calling on the undersigned.

J. F. FLAHERTY,  
Att'ny of W. S. Hill, executor,  
McBryer & Justice, Attorneys.

### Notice!

By order of County Commissioners of Rutherford county, an election will be held on the 16th day of October, 1901, at Rutherfordton and Sulphur Springs townships for the purpose of substituting to the qualified voters in said townships an opportunity of voting on the question of issuing \$15,000.00 in bonds, to be loaned to the Rutherfordton Road and Road Company, a corporation existing and incorporated under the laws of North Carolina. Rutherfordton township to vote \$10,000.00 in bonds, and Sulphur Springs \$5,000.00. Said bonds to be used in the construction of railroad from Rutherfordton to the South Carolina line. Said railroad running through said townships, crossing Great river at or near Big Island on said river.

By order of Commissioners of Rutherford county, September 20th, 1901.

J. F. FLAHERTY,  
Clerk Ex-officio to Board of

### Notice!

W. J. Meale, administrator of B. M. D. Morrow, vs. D. F. Morrow and others. In the above entitled action, which had notice that the purpose of the same was to sell lands to create assets for the payment of debts against the estate of B. M. D. Morrow, deceased, and the said defendant will further take notice that he is required to appear at the office of the Clerk of the Superior Court of Rutherford county, at the court house in Rutherfordton, on September 12th, 1901, and answer or demur to the complaint on otherwise the petition for the sale of the lands described, will be granted. This August 1st, 1901.

M. O. HICKERSON, C. F. C.,  
McBryer & Justice, Attorneys.

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