

# Rutherfordton Tribune.

RUTHERFORDTON, N. C. THURSDAY JANUARY 2, 1902.

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## CHAMP CLARK STORIES

### Tales Told by Statesmen In Their Idle Moments.

How General John B. Henderson of Missouri Became a Senator—The Only Man That Ever Refused a Seat on Missouri's Supreme Bench—Circumstances That Deprived the Army of a Cavalry Leader—Lawyer's Big Fee For Advice—What Happened to a Doctor.

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It is questionable if there ever lived on this continent a more ambitious man than General John B. Henderson, formerly of Missouri, now of Washington.

In a large sense Henderson is a typical American. A poor boy, a country school teacher, a country lawyer, state legislator, volunteer soldier, reaching the grade of brigadier; senator of the United States, he has for two generations been pointed out to the boys of Missouri as a successful man who by his own talents and own energies forced himself into the front rank and whose example they would do well to imitate and emulate.

The ambition of most men is confined to one field of human endeavor, their endeavors concentrated on reaching a single goal.

The Road to Greatness.

From the beginning General Henderson seems to have decided that the road to greatness lay through congress.

Before the people he was a most unfortunate candidate. He was defeated for congress by Judge Gilchrist Porter, Colonel Thomas L. Anderson and Major James S. Rollins. The last race became a historic performance and remains to this day a theme for conversation wherever two or three old north-east Missourians are gathered together. Major Rollins won by a scratch, but Henderson's ambition was as untiring as the law of gravitation, and the chances are that he would have gone on running for congress to this day had he not secured a seat among the conscript fathers.

Warlike Politics.

To show how he got the latter is the object of this story.

To be intimately acquainted with Governor Robert A. Campbell is to possess a liberal education in Missouri politics. He is one of the most delightful raconteurs now living. His massive head is a rich treasure house of political information. He can give the reasons of the rise and fall of every man of consequence that ever lived in Missouri.

I tell this tale nearly word for word as Governor Campbell told it to me recently.

At the beginning of the civil war Henderson, who was a Douglas Democrat, promptly espoused the Union cause and was forthwith made a brigadier. While the convention was reorganizing things in Missouri Trusten Polk and Waldo P. Johnson were expelled from the senate of the United States, and it fell to Governor Hamilton R. Gamble to appoint their successors. Of course General Henderson set his heart on one of those places. He would not have been Henderson had he not wanted it. The ardent Union men, with Bob Campbell at their head, demanded it for Henderson as a matter of right.

The rule then was that one senator should be from St. Louis and the other from the country.

Killing Two Birds.

Governor Gamble had already appointed Robert Willson of Andrew county, in northwest Missouri, to one vacancy. Consequently St. Louis claimed the senatorship which Henderson was hankering after. He lived in Pike, 100 miles from the city. To appoint him would violate the geographical precedents. To appoint a St. Louisian would be in line with them. Whether Governor Gamble appointed Willson for the purpose of creating this posture of affairs perhaps nobody will ever know.

However that may be, Governor Gamble had a brother-in-law, Hon. D. Coulter, who filled the geographical condition perfectly, being a prominent St. Louis attorney. By appointment of the legislature Coulter had been a delegate to the famous but futile peace congress, where he was a distinguished figure. Gamble greatly desired that Coulter should be appointed, and of course there was a great pressure for the governor's brother-in-law, as there always is in such cases. Governor Gamble, however, had some delicacy of feeling on the subject and a wholesome respect for the opinions of mankind, coupled with a fear of the deep seated prejudice against nepotism. So he concluded that he could accomplish the appointment of his brother-in-law and at the same time avoid criticism by taking a trip to New York and leaving the task to Lieutenant Governor Willard P. Hall.

Whether there was an understanding between these two statesmen this deponent saith not, because he knoweth not. Anyway, Gamble took the trip, and Coulter was not appointed.

Refused a Judgeship.

At that time Henderson's headquarters were with his brigade at Mexico and Governor Hall's at St. Louis. Lynx eyed Bob Campbell was also in St. Louis, working like a beaver for his friend, General Henderson. He urged the latter's appointment on the grounds of political expediency and as a matter of justice, because Henderson was then in the field fighting for his country. He received a tip, however, that

man desired to satisfy Henderson and his friends by making him judge of the supreme court, which was not a sufficient sop for "the Pike county cornucopants," as Colonel William F. Switzer in a fit of disgust once dubbed the Pike statesmen. So Campbell, who was in constant communication with Henderson, telegraphed that illustrious warrior to hasten to St. Louis, where Campbell met him at the depot. They took neither cab nor carriage nor street car. They walked together to the old Barnum hotel. On the way Campbell told him that he would be offered the supreme judgeship and with clear vision advised him to refuse it. Campbell was right, as the sequel shows.

Spoiled a Cavalryman.

That night a caucus of candidates for all the great offices was held, and it was decided to press Henderson for the senate.

Next morning Governor Hall and General Henderson sat on opposite sides of the same table in the governor's office. The governor from his side handed the general a commission as judge of the supreme court duly signed and attested by the great seal of Missouri. Henderson wrote his declination and handed it across the table to the governor. Henderson returned to Mexico, but Campbell remained. Next day John D. S. Dryden, William V. N. Ray and Barton Bates, a nephew of Governor Gamble, were appointed judges of the supreme court, and Governor Hall handed Campbell Henderson's commission as a senator of the United States. Campbell telegraphed the joyous tidings to his chief and hastened to Mexico with the precious document.

At noon Henderson mounted his war horse and, surrounded by his bodyguard, set out through a winter storm for Louisiana, 52 miles away, which he reached the same evening in time for late supper, which goes to show what he could have achieved as a cavalryman had he not laid aside the sword of the soldier to don the toga of a senator.

And this is the way in which John B. Henderson happened to be the only man living or dead who ever declined a place on the supreme bench of Missouri and how he happened to slip his feet into Waldo P. Johnson's senatorial shoes.

General Henderson's Fee.

General John B. Henderson has received many whopping big fees, but I question very much if he ever made more money in the same length of time in St. Louis or anywhere else than he did one day in Pike county when quite a young man.

Scientists have of late years perfected the process of instantaneous photography. Long ago General Henderson invented an instantaneous process for making money. Contemporaneously with him there lived in Louisiana a young physician of brilliant parts, Dr. Samuel W. Buckner, brother of the late Judge Buckner. If Dr. Buckner had devoted himself to oratory instead of physic, his fame would have been worldwide. He was the administrator of the estate of a rich uncle-in-law and in his official capacity sued Mr. Henderson for a large sum. Jury after jury hung, to Buckner's ineffable disgust. One morning he was riding out to see his patients, and Henderson was riding out in search of health possibly or wealth probably. They met at the creek, and while their horses were drinking the following dialogue took place:

"Sam," said Henderson, "how did you come out with your lawsuit this time?"

"I'll tell you how to gain that case."

"How?"

"Impenach the defendant."

Their horses having drunk their fill, the young men went their several ways, Buckner pondering Henderson's words in his heart. At the next term of court the case came on for trial, Buckner impeached the defendant and secured his long desired verdict.

Stumped the Doctor.

On the first day of the succeeding January he received this statement by mail:

Dr. Samuel W. Buckner, debtor, to John B. Henderson, to counsel fees..... \$250

It fairly stunned him, for he had a well developed partiality for the almighty dollar himself.

Then many questions propounded to himself in the solitude of his own room bringing no soothing strap to his perturbed spirit, he bolted for the general's office. The general was there. He usually was when the shekels were to be raked in. Between him and his unwilling client the following colloquy occurred:

"John, what in the name of Esculapius does this bill mean? I never employed you in my life and don't owe you a continental copper."

"Sam, don't you remember that beautiful May morning when we met by chance in the public bed of Noix creek and had a delightful chat about your case with Mr. Se-and-so while our equines slaked their consuming thirst in the limpid waters of that historic stream?"

"Yes."

"And I advised you to impeach the defendant?"

"Yes."

"And you followed my advice?"

"Yes."

"And gained your suit?"

"Yes."

"And you owe me a cool \$250 for suggesting the modus operandi."

"The deuce I do!"

"Yes."

A great light dawned on the doctor, and he came down with the dust promptly, though sorrowfully, but he was extremely careful ever after not to let his palfrey drink in the same stream with General Henderson's thirsty beast.

CHAMP CLARK.

Pile-line Cures Piles.

Money refunded if it ever fails.

Subscribe for THE TRIBUNE.

## Catarrh

poisons the blood, irritates the nerve-cells and causes aches and pains in the temples, eyes, brain and spinal cord. Headache, neuralgia, impaired appetite, indigestion, sleeplessness, nervous exhaustion and despondency all point to the weakened nerves that are crying aloud for renewed strength and health.

"My head was badly troubled, I ached all over and was weak and nervous. One bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine and Dr. Miles' Pills brought me out all right."

HARSHAL H. JONES,  
Shenandoah, W. Va.

## Dr. Miles' Nervine

soothes the nervous irritation, stimulates digestion and builds up health and strength. Begin to-day.

Sold by druggists on guarantee.

Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## Notice.

By virtue of a certain Mortgage Deed, with full power of sale, executed by M. C. McEntire to the undersigned the 26th day of March 1901, and registered in Book H-3 page 154 in the office of Register of Deeds for Rutherford county, default having been made in the payment of the note secured by said Mortgage Deed, I will sell to the highest bidder for cash at the court house door for cash on

Monday the 6th day of January, 1902,

the land described in said mortgage deed to wit: the tract of land on which the said M. C. (Matt) McEntire now lives in Rutherford county, adjoining the lands of Jim Bryan, Jack Twitty and others and bounded as follows: Beginning at a stake corner of the John Smith tract and runs with the mortgage line south 85 1/2° east 78 poles to a stone in the edge of the field, then south 16 1/2° west 65 poles to a large standing poplar, then south 64 1/2° west 31 poles to a sawwood sprout on the bank of the branch then north 26 1/2° west 84 1/2° poles to the beginning containing 34 acres more or less. This December 4th, 1901.

R. W. LOGAN, Mortgagee.

## Notice.

By virtue of an order issued from the Superior court of Rutherford county in the special proceeding entitled "B. F. West, Administrator of S. C. Padgett vs. Arzie Hurlow and others, heirs at law of S. C. Padgett, I will sell at the court house in Rutherford county at public auction on

Monday, January 6th, 1902,

about 75 acres of valuable farming lands lying on the waters of Cathey's creek, adjoining the lands of Rollins, J. A. McFarland and others. The said lands being the same on which S. C. Padgett lived prior to his death. The lands will be sold to create assets with which to pay debts against the intestate of the undersigned, and will be sold on the following terms: One-third to be paid in cash, one-third in twelve months and the remaining one-third in twenty-four months, the two deferred payments to be secured by note with approved security, and to bear interest from date of sale. Title will be retained until the final payment of the purchase-money. This December 4th, 1901.

B. F. WEST,

Administrator of S. C. Padgett.

McBryer & Justice, Attorneys.

## Notice.

I will sell at the court house in Rutherford county on

Monday, January 6th, 1902,

for cash, at public auction, the following described piece of parcel of land lying in Rutherford county, adjoining the lands of John Henry, William Wilson and others, beginning at a stake in the middle of the Henrietta road, John Henry's line, running with his line south 2 west 79 poles to a pine, his corner; thence with his line north 88 east 47 poles to a stake in said line; thence with line of the Erwin land north 2 east 58 poles to a stone; thence north 70 1/2° west to a pine; thence north 67 1/2° west 47 1/2° poles to the beginning, containing acres more or less.

The said land will be sold by virtue of and under the authority of a mortgage deed, with full power of sale made by John Dills and Susan Dills to W. M. Withrow, dated October 31st, 1896, and registered November 2nd, 1896, in Book H-2, No. 52 to which reference is made for further particulars. This December 5th, 1901.

W. M. WITHROW

McBryer & Justice, attorneys.

## Notice.

The undersigned having qualified as executor of the last will and testament of Nancy J. Allen, deceased, notice is hereby given to creditors and persons having claims against the estate of the deceased, to present the same duly authenticated, to the undersigned for payment, on or before January 1st, 1902, if this notice will be pleaded in bar of recovery of such claims. Also persons indebted to said estate are likewise requested to come forward and make settlement of such indebtedness, with the undersigned. This January 1st, 1902.

H. A. HARRILL, Executor,

of the last will of Nancy J. Allen.

A GOOD NO. 5 HEATER second-hand, will be sold cheap. A bargain for some one.—Apply at THE TRIBUNE OFFICE.

THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE will be paid for good pork and hams at my market.—R. A. CALLAHAN.

plug up carelessly, he pointed to the one on the farther side. Agramonte leaned forward and touched the one nearest him, but Pendleton said quietly:

"Not that one, captain; the other."

The weapons were quickly supplied with powder and ball, the principals were directed to their positions and the pistols placed in their hands. At the moment of selection Pendleton had glanced in the direction of his opponent. He saw an angry scowl flit across his face, and from that instant he believed the battle to be his. The sensation reminded him of a time long before when his favorite horse had taken the bit in his teeth and started at a mad pace along the boulevard in New York, at that time thronged with carriages; how hopeless he had felt for a moment and the reaction that came when suddenly the bit was freed and he regained control of the animal and perfect confidence in his power to master the incident. That quick glance at Romero accomplished the same result.

His waistcoats and suspenders moved. Pendleton and Romero exchanged each other. Agramonte was ready and gave stereotyped instructions, courtesy between them while

in paces at a right angle. Pendleton, he said calmly, "Attention!" and after "Uno, dos, tres." At the third word, Romero's face of the word, wounded and still

the combat, the more to him, but no more each will be permitted.

Responded in the affirmative. He began his slow march; he turned; there was silence, and then on the crisp morning air ominous words:

"Do! Do! Do!"

The two pistols sounded. There was a brief interval during which both men

was facing each other. Warning, Romero's legs

with him, and he crashed on the very spot where

His own friends ran to help. Agramonte hurried to

dead," said the American. "I did not kill

through his lips.

Romero's legs gave way beneath him.

Let us depart as quickly as possible. Have the kindness to express to Captain Romero my regrets and assurances of my great skill."

He firmly at his post until

and approached and, exchanged, said courteously:

Satisfied, Senator Pendleton

is seriously but not fatally

trust that you have escaped

you, yes; Captain Agramonte

conveyed my regrets to

May I hope that you

me the honor to count me

will be mine, Senator Pen-

was the reply. Then the two

grasped hands, bowed to each other and parted. A few moments later

hidden adieu to Agramonte,

escorted by his charro

Pancho, was again on the road

turning to his place of imprisonment.

That they arrived without incident

therefore undiscovered was due

obedience to the management of the Mexican guide, but it was with mingled sensations of pleasure and regret that Pendleton composed himself to the luxury of rest when he was again alone in the room of his mysterious jailer, with the iron grating closed and locked and Pancho gone.

Whatever the events of the day might vouchsafe, he felt that he was prepared to meet them, having kept his engagement on the Paseo and having outwitted the designs of the woman whom once he had rescued from the ferocity of the very man who that morning had fallen before him, stricken by the very bullet which he had intended to place among the vitals of the American.

## CHAPTER III.

### OBLIGATION OF SILENCE.

MENTS that are exceptionally portentous are frequently the least prolific of results. It was so in the case of Pendleton. Nothing happened. The day passed without once affording him the sight of a human being. He regretted his coffee, but there was native wine in abundance, with cold meats and luxuries sufficient to have provided a company of men with sustenance for several days. He passed the time in reading, picking up and down the room and his means of disposing of the interminable period before the return from the dueling ground and the darkness of the succeeding night. Never had a day seemed so long, but it came to an end at

(CONTINUED ON FOURTH PAGE.)