

## EDWARD CROWNED.

### Coronation of the King and Queen of England

#### WAS A HIGHLY IMPOSING AFFAIR

#### The Occurrence Was One of Great Splendor, and Was Witnessed by Tremendous Crowds.

London, By Cable.—Special.—Edward VIII. R. by the grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and of the British dominions beyond the seas, King, Defender of the Faith, Emperor of India was Saturday crowned without hitch or hiccup in all respects the celebration was impressive and it was carried out with a perfection of detail and a lack of accidents that has rarely characterized similar displays. That pride of Empire which marked Queen Victoria's Jubilee was lacking and in its stead there pervaded all classes a keen recollection that only six weeks ago their King lay in danger of death, and this day projected thankfulness and genuine sympathy for the monarch rather than adulation of the King. This feeling was voiced by the archbishop of Canterbury when he inserted in one of the coronation prayers the words, "For whose recovery we do give the heartfelt thanks." Yet this did not prevent the public from voicing appreciation of such military display as the short procession past them a chance to see Earl Roberts, commander-in-chief of the forces, was seen more the hero of the hour, and next to the King himself, received the heartiest welcome of the assembled crowds. "Here comes good old Bob," was invariably the signal for all the reserve power of British lungs to be brought into play. Lord Roberts rode alone and constantly bowed and smiled acknowledgments of his greeting. Lord Kitchener was not so early recognized but he was soon as heroic as General Sir Alfred Gaselee and Admiral Sir Edward Hobart Seymour, and was the crowd's next favorite. At various points along the route of the procession Lord Kitchener received numerous ovations, which he acknowledged graciously by bowing or by a wave of his hand.

## DEATHS FROM WEDNESDAY'S STORM

### Many Points in Middle North Carolina Suffered.

#### Killed By Lightning

Charlotte, Special.—During the severe electrical storm Wednesday afternoon a great light seemed to rest above the tent that surrounds the merry-go-round at the park, and there was a loud crash of thunder. A moment later a young man, a son of Dr. C. C. McManaway, one of the owners of the machine, came from under the canopy crying for help, and those who responded to the alarm found that Eugene Ira McManaway had been instantly killed by the stroke of lightning. Fred Smith, a colored employe, was unconscious and severely injured; an *Will A. Young*, a white workman, had been knocked down and slightly bruised.

#### Damage at Durham

Durham, Special.—A terrific wind and storm here Wednesday afternoon about 1 o'clock did considerable damage to property. Trees and wires in the city were badly and a large number of windows and awnings were destroyed. The greatest damage reported came from the town west of Durham. A brick building used as a residence was blown down and the furniture destroyed. The building was owned by Sid Mangum, of this city, and occupied by J. H. Crabtree. Fortunately every member of the family was out visiting at the time of the storm. The loss is between \$600 and \$800.

In East Durham the steeple of Carr Methodist church was blown off, causing a loss of about \$100. This loss is covered by cyclone insurance.

Below East Durham, a colored church, almost new, was blown down, causing a loss of \$400. The lumber yard of J. E. Hawling was damaged to the extent of \$50 or \$75. The engine shed was lifted into the street and the engine damaged.

At Trinity Park three trees were blown down and the home of Prof. A. H. Hight damaged. In East Durham the steeple of Carr Methodist church was blown down and Mr. Brooks, who has been assisting in the meeting, was caught in it. He escaped unhurt.

Windows in the East Durham Cotton Mills were damaged to the amount of \$15 or \$20. The direction of the storm was from west to east and seemed to get worse east of the city.

#### High Point Hard Hit

High Point, Special.—A terrific wind storm passed over High Point Wednesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Doing considerable damage at some of the factories, and uprooting trees in different parts of the city.

The large smoke stack at the Snow-Lumber Company's plant was blown down, demolishing a shed. On the yard the lumber was scattered in every direction. A large smoke stack at one of the Globe-Home Furnace Company's plants was disarranged. The chimneys at Mr. J. K. Grimes' residence were blown down. The number of trees uprooted, outhouses blown down, the number of trees uprooted, outhouses blown down and fences demolished cannot be estimated at this writing. No damage is reported on every street.

The storm struck the town suddenly. The wind was followed by a heavy rain which literally swept the streets. A storm is an unusual occurrence here.

#### Death of Mrs. Senator Pritchard

Asheville, Special.—Mrs. J. C. Pritchard, wife of Senator Pritchard, died at an early hour Friday morning at the Barker Memorial Hospital, at Biltmore. Death did not come unawares, either to the patient or to relatives. She suffered from an internal cancer. Shortly after being taken to the hospital, one week ago, the physicians gave some hope, which at all times lacked positiveness, that the cancer might not be fatally malignant. Later this hope was dispelled and a dangerous surgical operation was held out as the only means by which life could possibly be prolonged. This operation was performed about noon. For awhile, during the forepart of the night, a brief period of consciousness permitted Mrs. Pritchard to say some parting words to husband and relatives. Then she lapsed into unconsciousness again and in about two hours, at about 1 o'clock, she died.

The funeral services were conducted by Rev. Wood, of the Marshall Baptist church, Sunday at 2 p. m.

## ARP ROASTS SLEDD.

### The Creator Made the Negro Inferior and He Will Remain So.

#### NO MATTER WHAT IS WRITTEN.

#### Sledd, Bill Says, Must Have Had a Diseased Imagination When He Wrote That Article

Little things fret us more than big ones. If I write that Neptune is sixteen hundred millions of miles from the sun and it comes out in print sixteen millions it worries me. If I write that the doctor sewed up my lips and it comes out in print I sewed up my lips, the type didn't know that a rabbit had a slit under its nose. If I write that I walked out into the garden to let my choicer down, meaning my anger, the type thinks I meant my shirt collar, so it changes the spelling to *shit* its own idea. But since I read an editor's defense in a New York paper I feel better, for he says it is amazing how few of these mistakes are made in the great dailies that have to be rushed through with lightning speed. The constant pressure on type setters and proof readers is tremendous, but they rarely make any serious blunders, and the intelligent reader can generally correct them in his mind. And so I will not worry any more about it. There are some other little things that are of more consequence just now. Our cook has quit, and he has the house maid—gone to Rockmart for a week or two—gone to a house party, I think. That is all right, for the cook has been faithful a long time and needed rest. She is a good servant and keeps a clean kitchen, and we have had a house party ourselves for several months. I have been sick, but now we are reduced to the regular family of five and have but little to cook and can get along on two meals a day. My wife arranged it for me to fire up the stove and fill up the kettles and grind the coffee and put on the hooley and then ring the bell for the girls to get up and finish up the breakfast. She said that if I felt like it I might sweep out the hall and the front veranda and settle up the front room. Well, of course, I had to split up some kindling and bring in the stove wood, but I am getting along fairly well and my wife thinks the exercise is doing me good. Last night she hinted that the veranda was badly tracked up since the rain and needed a good washing. So this morning I turned loose the hose pipe on it and she praised me right smart and I brought her some roses from my garden. We let her sleep until breakfast is ready, for she cleans up her room and makes up two beds and then seve all day for the grandchildren. But I want that colored house party to break up as soon as possible, for I don't hanker after this morning business as a regular job. Mr. Mimms says she likes it, and I think she does. She has a good room in the back yard and good furniture and a handsome lamp to read by, and her little grandson lives with her, and I don't know of any colored woman that has a better time. In fact, I know of lots of good negroes in town who are contented with their situation and will continue so if they are let alone by the northern fanatics and southern cranks.

What craze has come over that man Sledd to cause him to write such a fool piece for the Boston magazine? What good can it possibly do, even if it was true? But it is not true and only the product of a diseased imagination. I would write hard things about him but for his family connections. For their sake he had better have smothered his feelings and his pen. The Atlantic Monthly has never shown any love for the south, and why he should select that as his organ passeth comprehension. Professor Sledd says the negro is an inferior race. Then why does he insist that we give him a place in our own churches and hotels and railroad cars?

It was the work of the Creator that made him inferior, and he will remain so—and neither education nor miscegenation will ever change it so far as social equality is concerned. Moses declared the law of God when he married that Ethiopian woman, and he had toiled hard for it long afterwards. Numbers xii. The story goes, according to Josephus, that the Egyptians were at war with the Ethiopians and had suffered defeat in every battle until Pharaoh was advised that no one could command his army successfully but Moses. So Moses was given command and he marched with the army to the borders of Ethiopia and met the enemy and defeated them and then marched on to Saba, the royal city, and attacked the walls, and

Tharbis, the daughter of the king, saw Moses from the window of her tower, and he was so handsome that she fell desperately in love with him and sent a messenger to him to say that if he would marry her she would surrender the city and army to him. Moses agreed to this and their marriage was at once consummated. Then Moses returned with his victorious army to Egypt. He did not take with him his Ethiopian wife, but not long after he married Zipporah, the daughter of Jethro the Midianite.

So we must suppose that Moses married the Ethiopian princess as a war measure and with no idea of keeping his promise. At any rate it caused trouble and shame in the family, and so it has done ever since whenever a white person mates with a negro.

What a monstrous falsehood to say that the southern negro is dehumanized. Right here in our town every negro merchant is employed at good wages. Blacksmiths, carpenters, masons, painters, opticians are all busy. Cooks, nurses and washerwomen are constantly employed—and they are not only contented but sometimes care to be merry and laugh. Where did Sledd get all that rot about kicking and cursing and beating the negro? We never hear of such treatment in this region. Mr. Milam, a truthful gentleman, whose business keeps him on the street, told me the other day that he had heard but one oath uttered by anybody within a year, and that was by a northern man towards a negro who asked him a civil question. Dehumanized, indeed! Ask Tribble and Brown who give their shops the most patronage. What ridiculous folly to demand seats in our churches for the negroes. They have churches of their own that were built mainly by the charity of the white folk. They don't want seats in our churches. They have schools of their own that we support, and they have excursions and baseball and watermelon and general and Daughters of Zion, Oh! for shame on Sledd! I pity his family and his kindred. He thinks he has found a mare's nest, and for lack of something fresh has raked up Sam Hose again. He laments the lynchings, but not the outrages, and he proposes a remedy. Mr. Sledd can set this down—that the lynchings will not stop until the outrages do. When a negro dehumanizes himself and becomes a beast he ought to be lynched, whether it is Sunday or Monday. Let the lynching go on. This is the sentiment of our people, and let Boston and the Atlantic Monthly and Sledd howl. We are used to that. Not long ago we had a lynching in Rome that was my notion. The beast was strung up in Broad street in the daytime and shot to pieces and nobody was disguised. The judge lived there and sheriff and town marshals and policemen and a military company, and the governor wasn't far away, but not a soul said nay. That suits me exactly.—Bill Arp in Atlanta Constitution.

#### Judge Showed Them a Trick

A New York city magistrate recently had before him the case of a pair of confidence men accused of robbing a farmer on a visit to the metropolis, says the Philadelphia Times. The magistrate asked them as to their side of the story.

"Well, judge," explained one, "we simply offered to bet him that we could take a deck of cards, shuffle them so he could see us and make two jacks come out together. He lost. That was all, judge."

#### Brief Mention

The Republicans of the fifth Texas district have nominated J. C. Scott for Congress.

A Richmond dispatch says: "The boulder from Boston Common, given by Massachusetts admirers of the late Miss Lizzie Van Lew, the friend of Federal soldiers here, during the civil war, for the grave of Miss Van Lew, arrived here today, and will be placed in position in Shockoe Hill Cemetery at once. It is suitably inscribed.

The corporation commission is preparing with great care its report for this year. It is also studying the whole question of taxation. One of its members says it is clear to him that there ought to be a sweeping change of North Carolina's system of taxation.

Ex-Judge Shepperd and George Rountree, of counsel for North Carolina, go to Pierre, S. D., to appear there August 15th in a suit brought by that State against this State to recover the full principal and interest on certain Western North Carolina Railroad bonds.

A charter has been granted by the State today to the Simpson Hardware Company, of Williamston, capital \$25,000.

The State text-book commission has not yet selected an elementary book on agriculture, nor has it chosen a history of North Carolina.

Democrat State Chairman Simmons appoints the following advisory committee: S. A. Ashe, Josephus Daniels, Robert M. Furman, James H. Poy and John E. Woodward.

Forty speakers are now in the field in the great educational campaign in progress in this State. They will make in all 100 speeches this month. Then the campaign for the summer ends.

Asheboro, Special.—A furious wind storm has just passed over the town and one new residence building has been wrecked in sight of where I write and a phone message just received informs me that the large new store building of Mr. G. G. Hendricks, Superior Court Clerk, located near the depot, is a complete wreck. A motor car was within range of the building and was completely demolished. I cannot tell at this moment the extent of the damage to the town. Messrs. Hendricks and Caviness have the sympathy of our people for this unexpected loss.

## NORTH CAROLINA CROP BULLETIN.

### The Week's Development as Shown by Correspondents.

Reports of crop correspondents for the past week indicate considerable improvement in crop prospects, as a consequence of frequent showers, although the rainfall was less in character. It is remarkable that ample rains have fallen in some sections in immediate proximity to others which have suffered from continuous drought, bringing about extreme diversity in the condition of crops. Rains occurred over many counties on three days of this week, especially July 31st and August 1st, which were highly beneficial; the counties chiefly suffering from severe drought are, in the east, Nash, Gaston, Bladen and Wilson, in the central portion of the State, Richmond, Alamance, Franklin, Johnston and Davidson, and in the west, Davie, Cabarrus, Iredell, Yadkin and Clay. In these all crops have suffered for want of sufficient moisture and have undoubtedly been considerably injured. Where showers occurred, crops revived wonderfully, but a general rain over the State is much needed. The temperature during the week averaged about 3 degrees above normal, with maximum temperatures over 90 degrees on several dates.

In some localities local rains were too late to make a full crop of old corn, which was too much injured by drought to fully recover, but young corn has greatly improved; in many counties both early and late corn are reported to be in very fine condition still, and promise a large yield, as the ears are filling well. Saving fodder on forward corn has begun. Cotton has not been seriously injured by drought and where showers fell, its healthy appearance has been restored; cotton is forming bolls rapidly; in the drought stricken sections shedding continues and rust has appeared. Tobacco is being cut and cured rapidly, and on the whole is curing well; but some farmers have been obliged to cut green to prevent firing, and this will give a light crop. Peanuts look fairly well; sweet potatoes will be late and short; rice is maturing; threshing wheat is practically completed. Special reports on fruit indicate generally a very inferior crop; peaches are scarce; apples knotty and inferior, and the late apple crop continues to fall from the trees; pears are somewhat better; grapes are very fine and are coming into market in abundance.

#### FAMINE IN HONEY PREDICTED.

Continued Drought Said to Have Kept Bees in Their Hives.

Greene, N. Y.—The wet weather is causing a shortage in the production of honey, which is likely to result in a famine in that sweet commodity. The rain keeps the bees in their hives, and also deprives them of food by washing the nectar and pollen from the flowers. As a result the beekeepers in the neighborhood of Greene report that their bees are in a state of actual starvation, and they have had to resort to artificial food. They even have trouble in doing this on account of roving swarms of robber bees, who scout the food and take possession of the hives. When they once get in it is very hard to get them out, and a battle ensues between the rightful occupants and the intruders. To diminish the danger of starvation the beekeepers have had to kill the drones in the hives. If the bees can work throughout the month of August there may be chance of a small crop of honey. In some localities the bees depend for their food on plants that bloom early in the summer, and thus the rainy season has directly and seriously affected them. Either rains or drought is said to have affected the bees in nearly every State.

#### State News Notes

Raleigh, Special.—Governor Aycock Monday evening pardoned A. L. Daley, of Chicago, one of the three gold brick swindlers, convicted at Greensboro. The case of the swindlers attracted attention all over the country. Some of them were wanted in other States for similar offenses. They were found guilty thirteen months ago of conspiracy, and Daley was given a seven years' sentence in the penitentiary here. He played the part of an "Indian." Governor Aycock gives the following reasons for the pardon: "The prisoner is pardoned upon the recommendation of numerous citizens of Chicago and Milwaukee, who certify that they have known him for many years and he has always borne a good character until the present offense. His pardon is recommended by Senator Mason, of Illinois, and is also approved by the solicitor of the district and by the sheriff of Guilford county. It is clearly known that the prisoner has never been charged with any offense before. He is offered employment in a useful work."

#### Train Ditched By Water

Florence, Col., Special.—A Rio Grande special train from the East, bound for California and carrying 300 tourists, was ditched just east of Florence, near Swallows. The wreck was caused by the train being struck by a wall of water eight feet high, coming down Peck creek, caused by the heavy rains in the mountains south of here yesterday. No lives were lost.

#### State News

A county treasurer made a charge of 1/2 per cent. commission on receipts of school funds in 1901-1902 and 2 per cent. on the State appropriation for schools for 1900-1901. He was called on to refund, the State Superintendent ruling that the commission on receipts was illegal. The treasurer in reply declined to refund and said the county board, by advice of its attorney, had all owed him the commission. The State Superintendent has referred the matter to the Attorney General, who decides that the treasurer must refund the commission in question. The county board had refused to demand the refunding of the commission.

## RELIGIOUS ARMIES AT WAR

### The Volunteers of America and the Salvationists at Loggerheads.

#### A Fierce Struggle in Allegheny, Pa., For Choice Corners Where Open-Air Meetings May Be Held.

Pittsburg.—The Salvation Army and the Volunteers of America are at loggerheads in Allegheny. Choice corners where they may hold their open air meetings are being simply fought for, and only the gospel of peace, which the litigants preach, has prevented clashes over their possession. During the past week relations between the two organizations have been strained almost to the breaking point, and there seems to be further unpleasantness in store. The two bodies are essentially opponents. The Volunteers of America were organized by Bellington Booth, after his quarrel with his father, General William Booth, founder and executive in chief of the army. Its purposes and methods are much like those of the original organization, but there are distinctive differences which have kept the two from being confused in the popular mind wherever they occupy common ground. Compromise was made to the Police Department concerning the difficulty, but Superintendent Henry Muth explained that he was not in a position to interfere, since the permits allowed the workers to go wherever they pleased, so long as there was no impediment to traffic or disturbance to the residents. There seems to be no doubt for doubt as to the justice of the position taken by Mr. Muth, and unless there is some clash between the two organizations, there is little probability of police interference. The real cause of the trouble is veiled in mystery. Each party feels confident that right is on its side, but there can be no doubt that there is trouble.

#### FAMINE IN HONEY PREDICTED.

Continued Drought Said to Have Kept Bees in Their Hives.

Greene, N. Y.—The wet weather is causing a shortage in the production of honey, which is likely to result in a famine in that sweet commodity. The rain keeps the bees in their hives, and also deprives them of food by washing the nectar and pollen from the flowers. As a result the beekeepers in the neighborhood of Greene report that their bees are in a state of actual starvation, and they have had to resort to artificial food. They even have trouble in doing this on account of roving swarms of robber bees, who scout the food and take possession of the hives. When they once get in it is very hard to get them out, and a battle ensues between the rightful occupants and the intruders. To diminish the danger of starvation the beekeepers have had to kill the drones in the hives. If the bees can work throughout the month of August there may be chance of a small crop of honey. In some localities the bees depend for their food on plants that bloom early in the summer, and thus the rainy season has directly and seriously affected them. Either rains or drought is said to have affected the bees in nearly every State.

#### State News Notes

Raleigh, Special.—Governor Aycock Monday evening pardoned A. L. Daley, of Chicago, one of the three gold brick swindlers, convicted at Greensboro. The case of the swindlers attracted attention all over the country. Some of them were wanted in other States for similar offenses. They were found guilty thirteen months ago of conspiracy, and Daley was given a seven years' sentence in the penitentiary here. He played the part of an "Indian." Governor Aycock gives the following reasons for the pardon: "The prisoner is pardoned upon the recommendation of numerous citizens of Chicago and Milwaukee, who certify that they have known him for many years and he has always borne a good character until the present offense. His pardon is recommended by Senator Mason, of Illinois, and is also approved by the solicitor of the district and by the sheriff of Guilford county. It is clearly known that the prisoner has never been charged with any offense before. He is offered employment in a useful work."

#### Train Ditched By Water

Florence, Col., Special.—A Rio Grande special train from the East, bound for California and carrying 300 tourists, was ditched just east of Florence, near Swallows. The wreck was caused by the train being struck by a wall of water eight feet high, coming down Peck creek, caused by the heavy rains in the mountains south of here yesterday. No lives were lost.

#### State News

A county treasurer made a charge of 1/2 per cent. commission on receipts of school funds in 1901-1902 and 2 per cent. on the State appropriation for schools for 1900-1901. He was called on to refund, the State Superintendent ruling that the commission on receipts was illegal. The treasurer in reply declined to refund and said the county board, by advice of its attorney, had all owed him the commission. The State Superintendent has referred the matter to the Attorney General, who decides that the treasurer must refund the commission in question. The county board had refused to demand the refunding of the commission.

#### RAN AWAY IN HUSBAND'S CLOTHES.

A Cleveland Woman Works as a Man on a Farm Near Rochester.

Chil. N. Y.—Deputy Sheriff called into Chil to make a raid on a camp of chicken stealers made the discovery that a woman has been masquerading as a hired man on Spencer Widener's farm for most of the summer. The woman at first denied her sex, but after being landed in jail on the charge of impersonating a man, confessed all and told her captors a remarkable story. The woman has been going under the name of James Macdougall. She is small but broad shouldered, and when arrayed in her overalls and blue jean jumper made a handsome, sturdy looking boy. Spencer Widener, on whose farm the woman worked, refused to believe that his willing and active young farmhand was in reality a woman. He said that she had taken to farm work "like a duck takes to water." She was known as "Jimie the Kid," and had won many friends. The deputy sheriff spotted her as a woman by the way in which she climbed a ladder while they were asking questions about the chicken thieves. What will be done with her the officials do not seem to know.