

RALEIGH PEOPLE HURT.

The Massachusetts Life Insurance Company's Failure.

The Massachusetts Benefit Life Insurance Company of Boston, which failed a few days since, caught a number of citizens of Raleigh, as well as other persons in the State.

The Raleigh people insured in the company and who suffered by the collapse are: Mrs. Martha A. Upman, George W. Wynne, C. A. Sherwood, Robert M. Utzman, Chas. F. Merveur, Chester S. Whiting, Henry Steinmetz, Thos. J. Bashford, P. H. Andrews, J. A. Higgs, Dr. G. N. Everett, Jr., Z. O. Crawford, A. H. Hays.

Col. J. S. Carr, of Durham was also insured for a good sum.

A Raleigh citizen had been in the company for a period of 12 years and during that time he paid in more than \$500 in premiums. The company had over \$1,000,000 in death claims unpaid.

The Life Insurance Report for '97, issued by Superintendent Payne, of the New York department, pages xxxi to xxxiii, both inclusive, show that since the assessment insurance law of New York state was passed several years ago, 233 assessment organizations have ceased to make statements to the insurance department, and hence, under the law, have ceased to transact business in that state, or passed into the hands of receivers.

GOT GROG WITH STAMPS.

Janitor Jones in C. J. Hunter's Office, Sent on to Court.

Robert Jones, janitor in the office of Mr. Cary J. Hunter, was arraigned in the mayor's court this morning charged with appropriating a lot of stamps from the office. There was plenty of evidence against Jones, but on the advice of counsel he waived examination and was bound over to next term of criminal court by Mayor Russ on a charge of larceny.

There was sufficient evidence to show that Jones had been taking stamps from Mr. Hunter's office right along. It appears that Jones exchanged the stamps he collected in the office for grog.

The Mayor fined Bud Fisch \$3.25 for engaging in disorderly conduct.

M. I. STEWART MAD.

Says the State Owes Him \$6,711 - Charges Against Auditor Ayer.

M. I. Stewart, of Stewart Brothers, late public printers, has presented bills against the State for \$6,711. He says the State owes as much more, and that Stewart Brothers consider themselves the public printers, because no others have been elected and qualified. He adds that the Council of State was in indecent haste to oust his firm. He makes a statement to the effect that Auditor Ayer said to him at Winston that it had been agreed to give out the public printing in Raleigh, and that the persons getting it would take the Caucasian (Senator Butler's paper) press and use it, and enable that paper to be issued at much less cost than ever before. Stewart says he made no proposition.

Stewart says the prices now being paid for job work are fifty per cent higher than his.

FAIR WEATHER.

Tonight and Tomorrow in the Weather Prediction.

The weather bureau predicts fair weather for tonight and Friday. The maximum temperature was 88 yesterday, the barometer 30.08.

The low barometer in the north west has remained apparently stationary, causing continued fair, warm weather in the Mississippi valley and westward.

The pressure is higher and the temperature slightly lower in the Lake region.

The weather continues generally fair and warm in the south and cloudy over the north Atlantic States.

Local showers have occurred at many scattered points in small amounts, especially along the Gulf coast, the north Atlantic coast and in the Lake region.

Dynamite shook the Town.

By Telegraph to the Press-Visitor.

STAFFORD SPRINGS, Conn., Sept. 2.—Three hundred pounds of dynamite stored in a cellar exploded this morning, wrecking a building and shaking the whole village. Nobody was injured.

During August there were only fourteen deaths—a fine record.

IT WILL BE LIVELY

Meeting of the Board of Alderman Tomorrow Night.

TWO POLICE CAPTAINS

Police Committee will Recommend the Election of Such Officers—New Police Rules to be Introduced in the Board.

The regular monthly meeting of the Board of Aldermen tomorrow night promises to be a most lively one. A great many matters which have been agitating the public mind for some time will be brought to the front again.

The liquor dealers have a petition asking that the hour of closing saloons at night be changed from 11 o'clock until 12. This will develop a warm debate in all probability. More than one Alderman will insist that the Sunday ordinance be enforced without discrimination and that the sale of milk, newspapers and, in fact all articles, be strictly prohibited on Sunday. Then a motion will be made to allow the sale of light drinks and cigars.

Some of the police force will very likely be given a shaking-up. Chairman Parish, of the police committee, will submit many new rules which the police committee desire to be incorporated in the ordinances.

The most important change contemplated in the new police regulations which will be submitted the board is the election of two police captains. The captains of police are to be taken from the police force and will, in a measure, relieve the chief of police of a lot of work.

The captains of police are to have all the authority of the chief of police in the latter's absence. One of the captains would have charge of the night force and the other the day. It is claimed that the election of two police captains would break up the reporting system and the officers could spend more time on the streets.

About 100 new rules and regulations will be introduced. They were taken from the rules governing the police force of Atlanta and other large cities.

A Statement from Senator Pritchard.

The following letter from Senator Pritchard to his law partner, Capt. J. M. Gudger, is no doubt the most accurate account of the recent Mitchell county shooting. The Asheville Gazette says: Senator Pritchard of course will expect Capt. Gudger to defend the sheriff in case of recovery and prosecution for the killing of Garland. The letter was written at Bakersville, August 29:

"I arrived yesterday at noon and found George seriously wounded. The doctors say that it is possible for him to recover. I will remain here until there is a change in him. The facts are as follows: Monroe Garland, a boy of 19 years of age, has been leading the life of a desperado for some time, and within the last year he has shot and wounded six different persons, one of them being a woman. In most cases he did the shooting from ambush.

The last person he shot was Sirodge, and the grand jury took the matter in hand and requested the judge to issue a bench warrant, which he did, and George, accompanied by Lem Blalock, went out to the head of Bear's creek to arrest Garland. As Garland was leaving the house, where he had eaten his breakfast, George walked up behind him and demanded him to surrender. Garland at once wheeled and fired at George, the bullet taking effect on the right side, passing through the upper part of his lung, and lodged in his back. George fired about the same time shooting Garland square through from the left to the right side, picked up his pistol, which had fallen in consequence of his arm being paralyzed, and emptied it, and fired two more shots from his other pistol, when he fell from exhaustion. Four of the shots took effect, any one of which was fatal.

"After George ceased firing Blalock fired one shot at the deceased. The reason Blalock did not shoot at him before, was that George was between him and the deceased. Garland died in a few minutes.

Mr. Watkins Roberts went to Henderson this morning to attend the marriage of Mr. J. H. Parham and Miss F. Annie Parker which takes place at Henderson tonight.

ALL KINDS OF NEWS.

A Press-Visitor Reporter Swamped By One of the State Officers.

"Any news this morning?" was the daily question put by a Press-Visitor reporter to a State officer today when he was tackling a pile of correspondence.

"News! News!!" ejaculated the official as he threw himself back in his chair and looked quizzically at the reporter, "why there's nothing but news. It is floating around in calamitous abundance. It's thicker than the weather and considerably warmer.

"Just think of it! How much religion was there floating around on last Sunday when people could not get ice and cool drinks as the mercury coquetted with the 100 degree mark. Did you hear any Psalm singing, or did you catch the notes of any halcyon camp meeting in the vicinity? Then there is the fracas the Mayor is kicking up because the police had rather see a minstrel show than lose time enough to put out some yaps who made the occasion disagreeable for everybody but a policeman. It was alright to fine those thugs, but the people don't care anything about the fines. What they want is to have such fellows pitched out of the hall when they begin their yappings.

"Then just think of the torridity that is coming tomorrow and next day and afterwards on account of the Governor's letters to the Railroad Commissioners. Party dirks and stilettos are fairly glistening and from all accounts there is being ground a knife big enough to split a United States Senator from head to foot at one blow.

"Again folks are cussing mad because they can't walk through the Capitol grounds while convicts are laying pavements, but they would be a lot madder if any one of them should get shot in a possible effort to prevent the escape of those convicts.

"Moreover it seems that the Governor's old party is bidding him 'good bye,' but he seems to be glad of it; but there are some things he seems to be mad about, and his general physiognomy indicates that he thinks he has been bitten by his own dog, or dogs, more than once. He is just waiting for a good chance to give them a hellacious kick.

"Again a new paper has hit the town to add to the general trouble, and there is authoritative talk to the effect that another paper is coming. In my opinion this business means that Raleigh may possibly become a grave-yard for something else besides newspapers.

"Furthermore an election is coming on, and while many people want to vote for city bonds, they are afraid to trust a majority of the aldermen with the handling of the money, any don't know exactly what to do. The old city lot 'is just the same as twenty years ago; the streets look sickeningly untidy for the greater part of the time, and are not swept often enough to vibrate foul smells; the electric lights stay on a spree despite the early closing of the saloons.

"Amid all the row comes a woman who applies to the mayor for permission to preach on the streets and is refused. No soda water, no cigars, no ice, no street-preaching; no nothing on Sunday in this town. No wonder it has been suggested that a great camp meeting of the people be held. It is needed, both politically and morally. No wonder that preaching is needed here. No wonder anything! Great guns! I believe that almost everybody has got the rabies. Folks are running from here to other places and coming from other points here everyday, striving to find out what to do. Everybody is mad and getting madder, and still the fence around the capitol is not moved. The chamber of commerce is practically dead. There is no pulling together. Every man is slashing for himself and is doing little or nothing for self or town. It is being raised about taxes on corporations and individuals, and talk of fusion and no fusion is raising bedlam and confusion. You have a conjunction with some sort of injunction at every corner, and more injunctions may be looked for when the governor suspends the railroad commissioners. People are acting fool and want vote a small tax for schools in which their children can learn any more sense than they have had. Negro women are straddling bicycles and monopolizing the boulevards, for a combination of wheels and black women is, enough to give the whole town a nightmare. Closed saloons won't prevent delirium tremens as long as this thing goes on. The sidewalks on Fayetteville street

look like a crazy quilt, and right there under existing conditions and the present status of affairs they are more like the town than anything else, so far as the 'crazy' part is concerned. News! Why, young fellow, you are wading through news up to your chin. Go down to the mayor's office and tell him to stop drays from standing in the middle of the town on a sidewalk that indicates where horses have been by ocular and olfactory evidence of a revolting character. Tell him that Saturday night is a good time to sweep the streets so that a man with a Sunday bath and a clean shirt won't feel like he is walking over a dunghill when he strolls down town. Maybe this will raise another row. But rows are the fashion. We've got to have 'em, in my opinion, until things are cleared up by a free-for-all scrapping match. I think I'll go to Klondyke. They say you can freeze there, but by guns, it's too hot here for comfort in more ways than one."

A Plea for Sunday Closing.

Editor Press-Visitor: As so much is being said for and against Sunday closing, I would like to throw my sentiments upon the public.

It is a well known fact that at the rate we have been going we were just upon the dawn of a time when we could say we lived in a city.

But in the midst of prosperity we are in calamity.

For the past two Sundays the soda fountains have been draped in mourning of the most deathly color: to wit: a little red tag with the ordinance of an up to date city scribed thereon. Many called Sunday two weeks ago to pay their last respects to the friend of suffering humanity. Several merchants offered prizes for the best method to prevent molasses working on Sunday.

As soon as the death knell to Sunday work was sounded, a great many people stopped their clocks and watches from working on Sunday.

Funerals will have to be postponed until Monday hereafter.

It is wrong to work horses on Sunday.

The praise that Raleigh has received as a nice place for our northern friends to spend the summer has received a black eye.

Sometime ago our progressive chamber of commerce voted to spend a neat sum to advertise Raleigh and as a means of bringing capital to our what-bid-fair-to-be-up-to-date-city.

If the average capitalist ever arrives here on Sunday, how long do you reckon he will stay after the first train leaves?

Why not have those advertising pamphlets bound in black and inscribed on them: "Sacred to the Memory of a City," or "Looking Backward."

The has-been-city has an expense of four hundred dollars had a refreshment stand built at Pullen Park. From my understanding this was to be kept open for the sale of refreshments on Sunday. The building is about completed. The city now has a white elephant on its hands.

A Coming Event.

"A Puritan Romance" is the name of the comedy in which Miss Isabelle Everson and Miss Estelle Clayton will appear as joint stars. This will be a notable engagement at the Academy this fall. The production is magnificently staged and is to be given a splendid opening in Philadelphia soon. The author is Miss Estelle Clayton, whose clever work as a dramatist the public and critics are familiar with, she being the author of "The Quick of the Dead," "Fayette," "The Sad Coquette" and "Runaway Match." Miss Everson is favorably known to theatre-goers by her excellent work at Walklacks as the leading lady of Wyndham's company, as "Dearest" in "Fauntleroy," as the leading lady of the Boston Museum and by her many successes.

Stole His Value.

J. O. Caddell, of the Raleigh Biblical Recorder, was robbed of his valise at Greensboro Saturday night. He placed it in a coach of the train, leaving there at midnight. When he went to get it some time afterwards it was gone. Mr. Caddell's clothing was in it, besides some valuable papers, accounts, etc. A policeman yesterday found the papers not far from the Southern depot, but the other contents have not yet turned up, nor has the thief.

Mr. J. A. Smith, a prominent citizen of Bessemer City, is here.

MILITIA THANKED.

Governor Russell Expresses Appreciation of Efforts of Henderson Company.

Governor Russell sent the following letter this afternoon to Captain Jones, of the Henderson military company, thanking him and his company for the excellent services rendered the state throughout the arrest, conviction and execution of the negro Brodie.

Capt. P. T. Jones, Company C, 3d Regiment, N. C. S. G., Henderson, N. C.

DEAR SIR: As Governor of North Carolina, I desire to thank you, and through you your company, for your magnificent conduct during the trouble which surrounded the commitment, trial and execution of the negro Brodie.

The government is established for the protection of the weak against the strong; and to you and your company the people are largely indebted for the supremacy of the law, the preservation of the Constitutional guarantee and the vindication of our courts of justice. Again thanking you, I am,

Yours very truly,
DANIEL L. RUSSELL.

Barely Missed the Prize.

A young lady who suggested the word "Venus" as a name for the trolley car, enclosed the following epistle. Though the lady was not the first to submit the lucky name, some of the committee were almost tempted to award her the prize after reading the foregoing letter, but alas, there was no signature attached to it.

To Esteemed Committee on Names: "MY DEAR SIRS—What ever you may have decided upon, none of you can deny that 'Venus,' even though she be slightly a back number, is yet an appropriate name for this car. Was not Miss 'Venus' the goddess of beauty and do we not all expect this car to be a thing of beauty and a joy, if not forever, for at least until that fierce and hideous destroyer shall swoop down upon her as of old and leave us nothing but sweet, sad memories and an ash pile. Right here the name of Phoenix suggests itself, but the perplexing edict has gone forth that 'there shall be only five letters.' It must be a feminine name, for never yet has the expression been heard in connection with a car or an engine of any kind, 'he fairly flew.' It is always 'she.'"

"Lo, for Venus the goddess and Venus the star 'Should be named this wonderful trolley car.'

"If only these last touching lines could be read by even the sternest, prosaic judge among you, what splendour would be mine! and how my heart thrills when I dream of the exquisite happiness of one whole trolley car for one whole blissful evening! But fate, cruel fate, and Mr. Carpenter have decreed that it cannot be, and this soul stirring bit of verse must needs be enclosed in a mealy envelope and thus forever lost to fame. And in the days (or nights) to come, as I toil wearily out Hillsboro street on my faithful bike, I shall behold in the distance a flashing blaze of light and as it approaches and whizzeth past me I shall give one short gasp and then a long drawn sigh for what might have been my dear, dear 'Venus,' rushing merrily and gaily down the boulevard while from her dashing boldly blazes forth the thrilling name of— I almost said Trilby, but that has six letters.

And the band is still softly playing.

The Raleigh Tobacco Association.

The annual meeting of the Raleigh tobacco association occurred September 1st. The following officers were elected: V. B. Moore, president; G. B. McGehee, vice president; E. W. Thomason, secretary and treasurer.

The meeting was well attended, and several new members were added to the roll. President Moore was called on and made an appropriate speech of encouragement. Prospects for a good business were never better.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Adams and Misses Maggie and Virgie McCain have returned from Norfolk, Washington, Baltimore and other noted summer resorts.

Miss Mary Anderson, formerly lady principal of Peace Institute, is visiting at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. McGeachy.

Dr. Michael Hoke is in the city for a few days with relations and friends. Dr. Hoke is connected with the medical department of Johns Hopkins University, Baltimore.

Ex-Governor Carr is in the city.

SHORT STATEMENTS

Minor Matters Manipulated for the Many.

AROUND IN THE CITY.

Portrait of the News Pictured on the per-Points and People Pertinently Picked and Pithily Put in Print.

Durham county has begun to macadamize its public roads, using convict labor.

The ten hours system has been resumed at the Seaboard Air Line shops here.

The depot of the Southern railway at Ruffin was struck by lightning yesterday and burned, with all its contents.

The Gazette, Jim Young's paper, comes out strongly advocating the bond issue and colored people to vote for them.

In a few days a division of the League of American Wheelmen will be organized here, with over 200 members.

Work on the First Presbyterian church has been resumed. Not until next year will the main building be constructed.

The W. C. T. U. will meet tomorrow (Friday) September 3d. All members are expected to be present at 5:30, by request of the president.

The oyster season opened yesterday. Several local dealers announce that they will receive shipments of the luscious bivalve in a few days.

The Council of State was called to meet this evening to determine whether the east and west walks of Capitol square shall be paved with brick.

Mr. D. T. Johnson has something nice to tell you in his new ad. in this issue. Hunt up the ad. and when in need of groceries, boneless hams, etc., remember that he is the man to see.

Yesterday afternoon for a short while the city was cut off from its water supply. An eighteen inch pipe burst at the power house and caused the "water famine." The damage was quickly repaired.

Mr. J. D. Riggan makes a very interesting announcement in today's paper, and our patrons will find it good reading. He makes a special offer for Saturday that is worthy your attention.

Mr. J. Y. Hamrick, the Commissioner of Labor Statistics, leaves tonight for Cherokee to make an examination of the mica mines there. The largest copper mine in the State, employing 300 miners, is situated in Cherokee county.

Mr. W. J. Currie, of Maxton, member of the legislature from Robeson county, tendered his resignation as a member of the General Assembly today. The Governor wrote Mr. Currie that he accepted his resignation with reluctance.

Miss Carolyn S. Wandell, of New York city, who has been visiting Miss Mamie Woolcott, left for home yesterday morning, to the regret of the many friends she has made during her stay here.

The two negro boys arrested yesterday on the charge of having raped an 11 year old colored girl at Franklinton have been liberated. As stated in yesterday's paper, the guilty boys were captured near Wake Forest.

The Board of Directors of the Institution for the Deaf, Dumb and Blind meet tonight at the Institution. It is believed that Patisilo will defeat Perry for the principalship of the colored institution. Several vacancies in the faculties of the two institutions will be filled tonight.

Sampson Anderson, who knows how to make the only original barbecue and Brunswick stew, is serving them every day at the Bonanza. Those who have ever tried the Brunswick and barbecue which are made by Sampson Anderson, know that they are the best.

Lieut. C. G. Hall, of the Fifth United States cavalry, is in the city, visiting his uncle, C. G. Whiting, West Lane street. Lieut. Hall is a graduate of West Point in the class of '97, and is on his way to New York to receive his commission, having been stationed at San Antonio, Texas, the coming winter.

CUTHBERT FAILURE

Sugar Beat Them for Half a Million Dollars.

Explaining the cause of the failure of E. B. Cuthbert & Co., the New York Journal of yesterday says:

"The phenomenal jump in sugar yesterday was largely due to the heavy purchases in the interest of Cuthbert & Co., to cover their 'short' contracts. Sugar was one of Mr. Cuthbert's chief hobbies. He also dealt in cotton and other products. When sugar began to go up, and finally reached 157, making a total rise of ten points, there was a wild scramble of the 'shorts' to cover. The United States Treasury report that Dutch sugar would be placed on the same basis as German sugar sent prices flying upward. A slight temporary reaction followed, but only until the brokers began buying to cover 'shorts' on Cuthbert's account. This sent sugar up again until it reached the highest point of the day.

"Unable to meet the situation with the market tremendously against them the firm collapsed.

"For an hour or more after the news of the failure went to the Street the offices were besieged by creditors anxious for information. Boys went flying up the elevators with dispatches and hastily pencilled inquiries, while up and down the marble corridors of the establishment paced scores of employes, pale and crestfallen.

"Edward B. Cuthbert was born in South Carolina, became a planter in Tennessee, made a comfortable fortune, came to New York and began his career equipped with special knowledge as to the business of the people of the South and West.

"About the time sugar was soaring to its highest point yesterday E. B. Cuthbert & Co., bankers and brokers, of No. 40 Broad street, failed for half a million dollars. Their splendid \$30,000 a year offices in the big granite Johnson building, where they occupy the entire fourth floor, did not save them, and just before the closing hour of the Stock Exchange the official obituary of the concern was sent flying over the wires to the country.

"Ernest H. Ball, attorney of the company, was made assignee with preference to two creditors, Ophelia J. Cuthbert, mother of Mr. Cuthbert, for \$45,000, and William Cuthbert, a brother, for \$25,084. Mr. E. B. Cuthbert refused to be seen. Assignee Ball said that all statements would have to come through him as assignee, and that no statement would be issued at present. He said: 'The story is short and simple. We owe money and have no funds to pay with. We extended too many favors to customers. Overgenerosity and too much dealing in sugar, with the market against us, are the causes of our trouble.'

"A year ago the firm were among the heaviest stock dealers in the country. It is said that they had more than thirty branch offices, with wires connecting the establishment in all directions, but the company got into trouble through some of their transactions.

"William Euclid Young, who represented the firm on the floor of the Stock Exchange, was expelled by the board of governors. The specific charge was that an order placed with the firm for fifty shares of Chicago, Burlington & Quincy stock, on August 28, 1896, had been 'bucketed.' The committee worked on the case for three months, and it resulted in the suspension for a year of Jacob Kirker, Joseph H. Choate, Edward Lauterbach and John R. Dos Passos were advisers in the case and Cuthbert & Co. refused to produce their books at the request of the committee.

"The firm was organized October 25, 1895.

Death of Mrs. Beine.

Died in this city at 3:30 o'clock on the morning of Sept. 2d, 1897, of consumption, Mrs. C. H. Beine in the 37th year of her age.

The funeral will take place from her late residence on East street, at the terminus of Morgan tomorrow evening at 4:30 o'clock. Friends and acquaintances are cordially invited to attend.

Labor Day Celebration.

For the above occasion the Southern Railway will sell tickets from Raleigh, N. C., to Virginia Beach and return at \$6.15 for the round trip. Tickets on sale Sept. 5th and 6th good to return until Sept. 8th.

For further particulars write or call on Thad C. Sturgis ticket agent Southern Railway at Union Depot.