The Raleigh Daily Tribune.

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THE TRIBUNE IS REPUBLICAN, BUT IT IS THE PEOPLE'S PAPER.

THE STATE NORMAL

And Industrial College—Memorial Exercises Relating to Life

AND SERVICES OF HON. S. M. FINGER

ADDRESS BY JULIAN S. CARR ON THE PHILANTHOPY OF DOROTHY DIX.

Much Interest Manifested in the Exercises—The Tribune's Representative in Attendance.

Maj. Sidney M. Finger was born in Lincoln county, North Carolina, May 23, 1837; reared on a farm; received his early education in the public schools of his native county, acting as assistant in one of these schools at the early age of thirteen; through his own efforts at home prepared for college at eighteen; entered Catawba College, Catawba county; remained nearly four years, acting as tutor a portion of the time, teaching in the public schools during vacation; entered Bowdoin College at the age of twenty-two; graduated with distinction in 1861; enlisted as private in the Confederate army, in Company I, 11th Regiment, N. C. Troops; assigned to duty as quartermaster sergeant; promoted to be captain after the battle of Gettysburg and ordered to Charlotte, N. C., as assistant quartermaster, charged with the collection of the "tax in kind" provisions for the army in that district; performed this duty so efficiently that subsequently he was promoted to major and charged with collecting that tax throughout the State. After the close of the war he opened a school in Catawba county; after a few months formed a partnership with Rev. J. C. Clapp, and organized Catawba High School in Newton in the buildings of Catawba College; taught here till failing health forced him to abandon teaching in 1871, engaged in merchandising and manufacturing; in the fall of the same year was elected to the House of Representatives of the State Legislature; served so acceptably that at the next election he was chosen Senator for the district embracing the counties of Catawba and Lincoln, and was again elected Senator from this district in 1881. As a legislator he turned his attention chiefly to educational and financial matters and soon became a leader in these. In 1882 he was appointed a member of the first board of directors of the North Carolina Insane Asylum at Morganton. His executive ability and his wise counsel were almost invaluable in laying the foundation of the splendid success of that magnificent institution.

In 1884 he was chosen Superintendent of Public Instruction of the State of North Carolina. He discharged the duties of this office with such distinguished ability that he was re-elected in 1888 without any considerable opposition. Under his wise guidance the cause of public education made more progress during his administration than during any previous period of the State's history. The public school tax was increased, the North Carolina College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts was established, a system of county educational institutes was inaugurated, which, under the able conduct of Dr. Charles D. McIver and Dr. Edwin A. Alderman, greatly assisted in bringing about an educational revival and in effecting many much needed reforms in the public schools. The schools were increased in number and improved in character and equipment, the standard of teaching was elevated, the requirements therefor made more uniform and more rigid, and the methods of instruction conservatively reformed.

Major Finger had early seen the necessity for a school for the training of teachers, and almost from the moment of his induction into office had begun to plead for the establishment of such an institution by the State. He was among the first advocates of it in the North Carolina Teachers' Assembly, and was a member of the first committee appointed by that body in 1886 to present the necessity of its establishment before the Legislature of North Carolina. In season and out of season he gave to its support the whole weight of his personal, professional and official influence, until, in the closing year of his administration, he witnessed what he deemed the crowning of his educational ambition in the successful establishment and the auspicious opening of the State Normal and Industrial School for Women at Greensboro, N. C.

As president of the first board of directors of this institution, that was charged with wisely locating the school, superintending the erection of suitable buildings, selecting a president and faculty and successfully inaugurating a great work like this, his duties were many and arduous. These duties were discharged cheerfully, lovingly and with eminent ability.

After the expiration of his term of office as Superintendent of Public Instruction, in recognition of his former valuable services, he was appointed a member of the board of directors from his Congressional district.

From the hour of the establishment of this institution by act of the Legislature, to the hour of his death, Major Finger was its devoted friend, never hesitating to make to its best interests all needed contributions of his valuable time and thought, and ever making his personal interests and business secondary to the interest and business of the institution.

In recognition of his splendid services to the cause of education, and of his untiring devotion to the State Normal and Industrial College, the faculty of that institution desire to place on record this brief sketch of his life and the following resolutions, expressive of their loss and their sorrow at his death:

"Resolved, 1st, That in the death of Maj. S. M. Finger the cause of education in North Carolina has lost one of its truest, ablest and wisest champions, the State of North Carolina one of its noblest and most patriotic citizens, the State Normal and Industrial College one of its first, firmest and warmest friends.

"2d, That every member of this faculty and every student of this institution feels a keen sense of personal loss in the death of him who in life manifested toward them an almost parental care and love.

"3d, That we desire to assure his bereaved wife of our unbounded sympathy and of our deep affection for the name of her honored husband.

"4th, That a copy of this sketch and of these resolutions be sent to Mrs. Finger, another be spread upon the records of the State Normal and Industrial College, and that a third be transmitted to the board of directors of the institution."

Address of Julian S. Carr.

The world has been slow to learn the great Christian doctrine of the Brothrchood of Man, else the noble principle of philanthropy would not have been so hidden for ages from many and confined to the few. Now and then in the centuries there have appeared a few men to illustrate the love of man by self-sacrifice, by consecration of means, by even giving life for the benefit of suffering humanity. Some lofty souls have risen like a mountain peak above the plain, and have by a marvelous devotion of self to the good of their fellow-men, secured the blessings of heaven and the recognition of their countrymen. These devoted servants of man have been found in all nations since Christianity shed its benignant influence upon the world. They have been found in all ranks and conditions of life and in the several callings to which men give their time and energies. The Good Samaritan has been performing his blessed work of benevolence and sympathy and mercy all down the teeming centuries.

This nineteenth century has been marked above all the centuries by the progress of philanthropic work, and the multiform and multiplied expression of genuine philanthropy of the soul. It would require a volume instead of a few minutes' address to express in rapid outline even the manifold and splendid manifestations of the last half a century of this benignant and beneficent principle of exalted human nature—the love of man for his fellow-man.

"Now occasions teach us new duties;
Time makes ancient good uncouth."

The occasion that places me before you as the speaker at this hour has suggested the train of thought in which I have indulged.

We are here to commemorate the life of one of the most noble, the most devoted, the most earnest, the most engaging of the world's philanthropists—Dorothea Lynde Dix. The mention of her name in North Carolina, before a North Carolina audience, is enough to arouse admiration, sympathy and gratitude. She was beyond all fair question a woman of many virtues, excellencies and noble qualities, and by her long and untiring devotion to that one great cause that shaped her life, drew so heavily upon her mental, emotional and physical resources she deserves to have a high pedestal on the pantheon of the world's benefactors and philanthropists. Her life is one of the most remarkable of American women, and, take her all in all, she deserves to rank at least with the few foremost women whose deeds reflect unfading honor and glory upon her sex and country. There are those who hold her, as her biographer, Francis Tiffany, does, to be "the most useful and distinguished woman America has yet produced." She is certainly one of the most memorable.

Her birthplace and birthday are uncertain. Authorities give different places and dates. The probability is that she was born at Worcester, Mass., in 1794. Two leading authorities give this date and place. Two authorities give 1802. Her early experience was sad, for, like John Stuart Mills, she can scarcely be said to have had any childhood—surely a great deprivation and calamity. Her father was a merchant, and we suppose left her little, if any, means. At any rate, she had very early responsibilities and had to rear and educate two young brothers as well as struggle for an education for herself. Her young life must have met with most serious trials, for ever after this sympathetic, noble woman held sealed lips as to that evidently distressing period, and all of its bitterness and sorrows were kept shut in the secrecy of her own soul, even down to the end of her advanced years. There is a dark shadow, evidently of sadness, hanging over her girlhood. Home became so dark and oppressive to her young soul that in despair she took refuge with her grandmother, then living in Boston. She had pride, ambition, high spirits, and yet she met with many humiliations, trials, sorrows, disappointments all along this bleak term of years, hardly ending with womanhood. Possibly it may be admissible to draw aside the veil that shadows the darkest hours of the life of this most admirable and sympathetic woman, who was a benison to the world. From one who knew Miss Dix most intimately and from her received many testimonials of her favor and esteem, we get the hidden story of love that went out in darkness, bringing a great sorrow to one of the noblest of earth. It shaped her life to a great degree, and made her a heroine unlike any the world had, or the genius of sorrow and romance had ever pictured. She was betrothed to an accomplished gentleman, who was stricken with mental disease and sent to an insane asylum. That was the turning point in her destiny; that was the epochal hour in her shadowed life. Henceforth she would live for afflicted humanity and be the evangel of mercy to the smitten and darkened. She entered upon her life-work feeling, doubtless, as a poet has said of the many toilers in the vineyard of the Lord:

"How beautiful for a man to die
Upon the walls of Zion; to be called
Like a watchworn and weary sentinel
To put his armor off, and rest in heaven."

She had, happily, a bold, brave heart, a robust will and hardy self-reliance, superior mental capacity and a willingness to serve. She began life's most earnest battle first by opening in Boston a model school for girls. It was about this time that she began to look into the neglected condition of the convicts in the Massachusetts State prison. She began to visit them, became deeply interested in their welfare, and sought to alleviate their sufferings and misfortunes. She probably continued these gracious efforts for some years, as it was in 1824 that they were discontinued, her health being very much impaired. She had been the governess of the celebrated Dr. William Emery Channing's children. In 1834 she left Boston and visited England, when she met true friends to whom she became greatly attached. After spending eighteen months most delightfully and refreshingly to her wearied body and mind, she returned in improved health and buoyancy. She had received a legacy from a relative that had made her independent of toil. Her life had been such a strain that at thirty-three or four, as it may have been, according to the date of birth, it was sadly marred. But God had a noble philanthropic work for her to do, and He spared her life and restored her to health. She was quite ill in England, but her new friends there were so kind, so sympathetic, so genial and loving, that they nursed her back to health. When she returned to her native land she found an unpleasant change in the frigid, unsympathetic society, and in the bleakness and austerity of their New England life and scenery. She began then in earnest her life-work of devotion and sympathy and service. She had been in a stern school of experience. She had walked the burning marl of sorrow and suffering, and it was "the rude grasp of that great impulse" of love and sympathy "which drove" her into the wide, wasteful fields of duty. She girded herself for sacrifice and toil. She had been severely taught and knew, as Cicero had said long ago, the great Roman orator and essayist, "men resembled the gods in nothing so much as in doing good to their fellow-creatures." Emmanuel Kant said "Benencence is a duty, ... and thus thy beneficence will engender in thee that love to mankind which is the fullness and consummation of the inclination to do good." In this world where there is so much of wait and weariness, so much of sorrow and suffering, there will be always occasion for the exercise of love and ever a place for human virtue. The generous soul, full of sympathy, can ever find occasion "for his bounty," though there be "no winter in it, but a glorious "autumn 'twas that grew the more by reaping." She devoted herself to the investigation of the condition of three classes of unfortunates—paupers, lunatics and prisoners. It was in 1841 that she took charge of a Sunday school class of women in the East Cambridge House of Correction. She was encouraged in her beneficent labors by her pastor and friend, the eloquent Dr. Channing. Miss Dix visited the prisoners in the Boston jail and found them without fire in the coldest weather. She found the insane treated in this way. She went into court and by her representations compelled the authorities to listen to her plea of mercy, and it was heeded and stoves were at once introduced. She made a thorough report of the condition of the jail, exposed its abuses, and with the aid of influential friends succeeded in rectifying wrongs and bringing something of comfort to the inmates. Here was the start of a most remarkable life of benevolence and mercy.

She began to work outside of Boston. Within the two following years she had actually visited every jail and almshouse in Massachusetts, and had made a special study of the condition in which she found the incarcerated insane. In 1843 she presented to the Legislature of her State a petition in behalf of the "insane persons confined within cages, closets, cellars, stalls, pens, chained, naked, beaten with rods, or lashed into obedience," illustrating the then common belief that the insane were "subjects of moral perversion," and as such no treatment could be too severe for them. In this most benignant and praiseworthy effort in behalf of these victims, these children afflicted of God, she succeeded, and secured remedies and blessings for them in many ways. Having been so signally successful in her own State, she began to extend work into other States, and to visit blessings and mercies upon the sad and suffering insane in other parts of the American Union. In prosecuting her noble work of relief and pity she visited every State in the Union east of the Rocky Mountains, endeavoring to reach the insane everywhere, and to persuade the several legislatures to take prompt measures for the relief of the poor and wretched. God blessed her wonderfully in this most noble and gracious labor of love in behalf of His own afflicted poor. Remember that this great sacrifice of money, time and toil was at a time when to travel was irksome, sometimes difficult, and not without danger. From State to State this pleader for the poor and suffering went, seeking to move the hearts of men to extend the blessings she sought upon the hapless, helpless inmates of jails and other places of confinement and torment. One of her several biographers says that she traveled from State to State until "her system was actually saturated with malaria," and she never withheld her hand or slackened her energy, or withheld her hope until she saw twenty asylums in twenty different States erected, at work, filled with the suffering and under proper, wise, benevolent management. In less than four years this consecrated earnest worker for humanity, this resolute, noble benefactor of her race, this wise philanthropist, had traveled over ten thousand miles, visited fifteen penitentiaries of the States, visited over three hundred county jails and houses of correction, visited over five hundred almshouses, and in addition many houses of refuge and hospitals. No place was too squalid and mean and polluted for her; no scene too repellant and terrible; no spectacle of suffering humanity too sickening. Nothing could dampen her ardor or shake her faith or lessen her enthusiasm or prevent her activities in behalf of the distressed sufferers. On, on she went, toiling, suffering herself often; anxious, earnest, resolved. "On no other page of the annals of purity, merciful reform can we read such a series of moral triumphs over apathy and cruel neglect." There have been other seekers of the God who loved humanity and suffered and labored in their behalf—men who visited prisons and worked reforms, but in no other nation has that woman lived who achieved so much for the good of the distressed of earth at so much cost to herself; with such persistent, unbroken tenacity of will, with such unfaltering hope and courage, with such sublime success.

I come now to the most interesting phase of Miss Dix's most useful and noble life to North Carolinians, her visit to our State in 1848, nearly a half a century ago. She was already known to intelligent and leading North Carolinians for her great services to humanity had been published abroad. Her success in the State of New Jersey in having an asylum erected, the first perfected achievement of this good and benevolent woman, was not unknown in our own State. That was in 1845 or 1846. She came to Raleigh two years later by stage, the only way of traveling then, and it was tedious and long. She also visited Charlotte, two hundred miles away, enduring day and night travel and bad roads in a lumbering stage, the only mode open to her. Then she met John W. Ellis, afterwards Governor, and General Rufus Barringer, later to win green laurels in the great warfare for Southern independence, and others. She essayed to impress upon them her mission, and the noble cause she so earnestly espoused. Wherever she went she met with courtesies and attention due to so worthy and admirable benefactor, so grand a woman. At Raleigh she aroused much attention, and no little humor, as she told of her prison explorations and her visits to almshouses and places of misery and suffering. General Barringer in May, 1894, in his paper on "The North Carolina Railroad," read before the Historical Society of the University of North Carolina, said this:

"The helpless beings were not only often confined, on slight charges, and frequently loaded with clanking chains, all on the idea then commonly prevailing here, of there being no other practical mode of treatment, but the jails and poorhouses themselves were horrid to look upon. Almost invariably filled with filth and stench, and the occupants often indiscriminately crowded together. This was with Miss Dix no mere sentiment, and she seemed to despise affectation in any cause to high Christian duty. Every thought was based on sound sense and direct business methods. Her name was already world-wide, her fame rivaling of Howard and Romilly. She touched incidentally, and without the least offense the general backwardness of the State, a State at once so desirable to live in, and so in need of development. The papers had little to say, but intelligent men and women of all classes and all sections saw a crisis was upon us."

She wanted one hundred thousand dollars. It sent a shiver of dismay through the North Carolina politicians; it looked impossible. It would ruin any party or any politician who would dare to favor such a wild Quixotic scheme of benevolence. Were not the public streams of revenue dried up; were not the voters severely economical and unused to great benevolences? Were not the total revenues of the State but ninety-six thousand? So talk of voting for a measure under any plea, even from a woman of the best intentions, and the most intellectual force, was too wild, too extreme for countenance. The bill making the tremendous appropriation was defeated by a large majority. The hospital for the insane looked a dead impossibility, but the philanthropist did not lose all heart or hope. She had sat by the side of an admirable Christian woman's bed of death, and communed with her in secret. It was Mrs. Dobbin, of Fayetteville, the wife of James C. Dobbin, who was afterwards secretary of the navy. She looked with tender eyes into Miss Dix's kind benevolent, very striking face, and loved her for her sympathy and for her cause. She thanked her with sincere gratitude for her tender watching as she ministered to her in what was to prove her last illness. She felt drawn to her as only two noble natures are drawn to each other; and expressed her profound admiration for her friend's lifework. It was then she asked Miss Dix what she could do to repay her for her kind ministerings. The noble woman said: "Ask your husband to introduce and advocate another bill for the erection of an asylum for North Carolina." Mrs. Dobbin could not resist this appeal, and almost with her dying breath she begged her gifted husband to repay her own debt of gratitude to Miss Dix by making another effort to pass the asylum bill. The appeal of a devoted faithful Christian wife did not fall upon dull insensate ears, but melted the heart of him who was soon to be bereaved. There is nothing so pathetic in our legislative annals as the cause of Mr. Dobbin a few days later. The good wife had been deposited in the narrow house appointed for the dead—dust to dust, and ashes to ashes. The sorrowing legislator, Speaker of the House of Commons, clad in the garments of sorrow, heart very tender, yet firm, so fresh a-bleeding, entered the House and began at once to fulfill the sacred pledge he had made to his dying wife, and to meet the measure of a plain and sober duty he owed to the ministering friend to her who was gone, as well as to the multitudes of people all over North Carolina, who were smitten and afflicted, in sufferings many and deep, and with no hope or aid of earthly solacement or delivery. A prominent and former citizen of our State has given a most striking picture of this scene, that is historic and worthy of the painter's brush. Dr. Eugene Grissom from his far-away home beyond the Rocky Mountains, with a heart sighing and burning to return to the land of his ancestors, wrote of the Speaker: "Feeling keenly his own bereavement, and cherishing sympathy for the woes of others, sustained by a profund sympathy that moved every bosom, he redeemed nobly his last promise to a dying wife, by a speech which made a great impression. At the time all was favorable to the orator. His own nature was moved to its depth. His heart was softened and made tender by a distressing bereavement. Gratitude to Miss Dix, deep sympathy for the smitten of God, a yearning desire to help the unfortunate, all moved the gifted and generous North Carolinian, and he arose to the great demand of the occasion and the height of the argument producing an oration rarely equalled."

This is not excessive; hardly any speech has been heard within the deliberative walls of our State that rose so high in the pathos and power of its eloquence, that produced such remarkable and instantaneous effects. It broke down all serious opposition, swept away all hesitation, and paralyzing doubt, and changed into friends scores that had faltered and doubted, and the bill passed by a small majority. The results were electrical. It ennobled the men who voted for it, it thrilled the hearts of the good and brave everywhere, it stimulated benevolence, it lifted up philanthropy and brought delight and pleasure to the great heart of the noble woman of New England who loved her fellowman and was endowed with an exceptional power and personality. God blessed forever the memory of Dorothea Dix. Let her sweet and gracious name, synonymous with philanthropy and mercy, be ever treasured in the households of North Carolina so long as virtue is practiced and veneration and admiration of the good are cherished in the hearts of our people. When the Lord Almighty needed a torch-bearer for the insane, and persecuted, and neglected, He called to the earnest soul in bleak New England, and she answered in the tumult of her soul's convictions of duty, "Here am I, send me." She asserted her right to be with and in the world's heart with the truly noble and great. She magnified her office of mercy, and deserved to be treasured as among the best and most self-sacrificing of women, and among the highest and purest of philanthropists. The late Hon. Robert H. Gilliam, of Oxford, among the truest and most sympathetic of men, of much popularity and influence, was a member of the House, was in warm sympathy with Miss Dix, and heartily co-operated with the Speaker and aided no little in passing the bill. In the Senate Hons. John A. Gilmer, one of Guilford county's distinguished and well-beloved sons, always true, always ready to dare and die for the right, and others worked for it and it passed.

In addition to her other services, Miss Dix made stupendous exertion to obtain a grant from the United States congress, in 1848 and 1850, of 10,000,000 acres of public lands to the States, for the relief of the indigent insane. She succeeded at last after great effort, but President Pierce felt constrained to veto the bill on the ground that the Federal Government had no power to make such an approriation. In the great war between the States, this indefatigable friend of the distressed was the superintendent of the hospital nurses, having the entire control of all such appointments and assignments to duty.

After its close, she at once resumed her blessed labors in behalf of the insane. She wrote a half dozen or more books for children, also a work, (in 1845), entitled "Prisons and Prison Discipline," and many tracts for distribution among the prisoners in jails and penitentiaries. In addition, she drew up many memorials before legislative bodies in behalf of lunatic asylums and reports on philanthropic subjects. She was a tireless worker for the suffering children of men; was instant in season and out of season, and with voice and pen sought by all persuasiveness and intellectual gifts to move those in authority to stretch forth the hand of charity and sympathy for the alleviation of the condition of the unfortuniates of earth. What a work of diligence and beneficence was hers? How nobly she performed it!

She visited Europe twice—her last being in behalf of suffering mankind. She visited Great Britain and the continent; she visited Rome, "the eternal city," and was fortunate and influential enough to induce the Pope to build in that city a splendid asylum. She named a layman for superintendent which gave offense to the clergy. She wrote a letter to His Holiness in three languages defending her appointment. This appeal was successful.

In her visit to Scotland, she was rebuffed by the Lord Lieutenant, a representative of the Crown at Edinboro, and went to London and appealed to the Premier of England who summoned that official before him and gave a severe reprimand. Her efforts there resulted in the present Lunacy Commission and Code of Great Britain, the finest in the world.

In advocating that law, drawn or formulated by Miss Dix, a member of the Lords used this language: "To our mortification, my Lords, the neglected condition of the dependent classes in the Empire has been called to our attention by a foreigner; and that foreigner an American; and that American a Protestant; and that Protestant a woman!"

Her life was not without adventure as well as fruitful benevolence and blessing. She was perhaps nearly half a century ago in the extreme West, this side of the Rockies, and by stage. At the right place for such work, the stage was held up by one of those adventurous desperadoes who failed to know the difference between mine and thine. This American Dick Turpin demanded her money or her life. She took out her pocket book and asked quietly: "How much do you want, sir?" His answer at once was: "Not a cent from you, madam. I have heard that voice before." He slunk away abashed, the truth doubtless being that in some jail or other place of confinement for criminals, or perhaps in some hospital laid upon a lowly cot, these two had met previously, he a felon, she an angel of mercy. She was practically the founder of enduring benevolent institutions in Europe and America, her labors in behalf of mercy were not limited to our native land, as we have seen, and among the active philanthropists of the world throughout the ages, she has no rival, no peer. She was indeed a most lovable and noble specimen of true womanhood, "with the grasp of intellect, the fertility of resources, and the indomitable force of will that goes to the make-up of a great statesman or a great commander."

When her good work was done, when she had passed her eighty-fifth year by one count, or her ninety-second year by two or three other biographers, she went to that first child of her toils—the asylum in New Jersey, suffering from disease, to die in apartments "gratefully tendered for her free use by the trustees of the institution." There this good, pure, noble specimen of exalted womanhood finished her course and passed beyond the grave—we must hope to meet in everlasting glory the Man of Sorrows, the Holy One of Israel, the Savior of all the broken-hearted for sin—the blessed Redeemer, who healed the sick and saved the lost. She died on the 17th day of July, 1887. Let us all believe that—

"She passed through glory's morning gate,
And walked in Paradise."

She did not, like so many of earth's toilers, have to wait the summons of God to depart before appreciation and admiration and even gratitude came to her. It did not have to be, that she must cease to toil and to live among her people, and her brows should become cold and her heart asphyxiated, before men should appraise her at her true value, and should know really what she was. They could say as one said of another:

"I see what thou art, and know
Thy likeness to the wise below,
Thy kindred with the great of old."

God grant, that though she "be dead," so far as this life is concerned, that her noble deed of love may long "follow her;" that her gifts and example may even inspire others to noble aspirations and activities:

"That every thought and every deed,
May hold within itself the seed
Of future good and future need."

Profane history furnishes no more pathetic story, nor one more calculated to excite admiration than that of Aeneas bearing his aged father Anchises from burning Troy—this example of filial love and filial devotion has lived and deserves to live among the brightest mentions of fiction or history.

Ruth, the Moabitess, declining to desert her widowed mother—and declaring "thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God; where thou diest will I die, and there will I be buried—the Lord do so to me and more also if naught but death part thee and me"—teaches a lesson of devotion to the unfortunate that the world has always loved to admire and applaud, and will admire and applaud so long as self-sacrifice and devotion to duty excite admiration in the bosom of the noble and the good.

Alongside these two immortals in the Pantheon of eternal fame, upon a pedestal of unselfish, self-sacrificing love, time will place Dorothea Lynde Dix.

THAT OTHER PROPOSITION

NEW BERN PEOPLE STILL OPPOSE "PARTY ROW" GILES.

In His Efforts to Lease or Buy Public Lands—Other Matters of Interest.

Special Cor. of The Tribune.

New Bern, N. C., May 18.—On Saturday the Field and Shore Association made still another proposition to the superintendent of public instruction at Raleigh to buy outright 500 acres of the public lands at 25 cents an acre. The section they are in their liberality disposed to buy consists of the choicest sporting lands in and around Lake Ellis.

It is our opinion that if the State will defer giving the irrepressible Park Row Giles and his philanthropic associates a definite answer for a few days there is a bare possibility that in the largeness of their hearts and their desire to deprive the citizens of Craven county of their hunting and fishing privileges they may be induced to raise their munificent offer of 25c an acre to 25½c or possibly to 26c, providing the State would absolve them from paying taxes of any kind on their property after acquiring it for a period of 99 years more or less and in various other ways show a disposition to further the interests of the monopolistic Giles.

Jno. C. Tripp, aged 14 years, a son of Rev. H. E. Tripp, died yesterday. The remains were brought to New Bern and were taken to Trenton to be interred by those of the deceased's mother who died only a few months ago. Within one year the family have been cut down by the grim reaper, Death, until only one, the father, survives.

Hon. E. C. Duncan, a prominent Republican of Beaufort, N. C., was in New Bern today. Mr. Duncan is a candidate for the office of collector of internal revenue for the Eastern district of North Carolina, and his prospects are exceedingly good.

An excursion of colored people from Wilmington brought quite a large number of them to New Bern today.

The many friends of Miss Addie Cutler, daughter of Mr. L. H. Cutler, president of the Farmers and Merchants' Bank, who was taken seriously ill yesterday, will be pleased to learn that Miss Cutler's condition is greatly improved at the present writing.

Lawyer W. T. Dortch, of Goldsboro, was among the number of people from out of town that spent today in New Bern.

F. C. L.

GREEKS FORCED TO RETREAT

To the Mountains—Turkish Troops Pursue the Fleeing Greeks.

Athens, May 18.—Dispatches received this morning confirm the reports of the evacuation of Domoko by the Greeks. The left wing of the Greek army was turned by the Turkish forces, after which the right yielded to the assault of the enemy and caused a very disorderly retreat of the Greek troops to the mountains of Othrys to the southwest. The Greeks were pursued by the Turks, but the pursuit was of short duration.

Prince Constantine is now at Pervenkarta. Advices received later state that the Turks have occupied Halmyros. This, however, is given little or no credit in official circles.

TAILORS ON A STRIKE.

Twenty-Five Thousand Garment Workers Quit—More Likely to Follow.

Special to The Tribune.

New York, May 18.—It is estimated that 25,000 tailors are now on strike in New York, Brooklyn, Jersey City and Brownville, and it is highly probable that 10,000 more will go out within the next twenty-four hours.

They have been working in the horrible sweat-shops for sixteen hours each day and earn only from $3 to $5 per week, and during the past year their wages have been reduced about 50 per cent. Where a contractor paid 80 cents for a coat a year ago, he now only pays 40 cents for the same work.

They claim as the cause of the strike that their families were starving to death, because they were not paid sufficiently to buy food.

This strike stands as the greatest, single trade strike ever begun here. The like of it is unknown in the East.