

THE ELM CITY ELEVATOR

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BILL ARP'S LETTER.

Atlanta Constitution.

How the old people cling to their stories and traditions that charmed their childhood. Good old Mother Ann came to see me to comfort me for my sickness. She has had her share of trouble, but is always bright and cheerful and brings sunshine with her. Somehow the story of William Tell came up, and when I remarked that it was now generally set down among the critics as a myth or a pretty fable she said "she would not read any such heartless scandals nor did she believe them. The world is full of these iconoclasts who would break up every idol that we have worshipped. The story of William Tell is one that is fit to be believed and handed down from generation to generation. Voltaire stated that fable theory because he did not like the Swiss. Many books have been written on both sides, but the old family traditions that have come down to us for 600 years are still as much the faith of the Swiss people as is their religion. William Tell is as much to-day their national hero and the founder of their republic as Washington is of ours and the little chapel on the lake where he was drowned is still preserved to commemorate him."

Well, whether it is a fact or a fable it is one of the prettiest stories ever told and ought to be repeated to the children of every household. It was in the fourteenth century when Austria had overriden an countryman and shot Gessler and had stationed her tyrant bailiffs in every canton to subdue and humble the people that one Gessler placed the dual cap upon a pole in the public place and ordered every one who passed to uncover his head and bow to it. Tell refused and was seized and condemned to death, but as he was known to be the best bowman in Switzerland he was offered the alternative of shooting an apple from his son's head. The boy was his idol and he begged for some other alternative, but Gessler refused. Sixty yards was measured off, the boy stationed and the apple placed. Gessler and his cohorts looked on while Tell bowed his knees in prayer. Raising his bow and arrow and aiming at the apple in the center, the boy ran to his father and leaped into his arms, and another arrow that had been concealed fell upon the ground. "What was that arrow for?" said Gessler. "To shoot you, you brute, had I slain my son." For that he was condemned to prison and Gessler took him in a boat on the lake, but a violent storm came up and Tell was unchained to steer the boat. He made for the shore, leaped to a rock and with a pole shoved the boat back into the stormy waters. Hurrying along the lake he procured a bow and arrows from a countryman and shot Gessler as the boat passed. "Tell's Leap" and "Tell's Rock" are still known to every child in Switzerland. Later on he lost his life while saving a lad from drowning. What is unreasonable about this story? We had a Gessler in Rome at the close of the civil war. His name was de la Mesa, a Spaniard who came over to fight for pay. He did not hoist the dual cap, but he stretched the flag over the sidewalk and our female Tells (some of whom are living yet) would not walk under it, but crossed over to the other side. Then he stretched another across the whole street and they walked around the block. It was not so much of disrespect to the flag as it was contempt for the foreigner who unfurled it. He refused to let our wives and daughters receive or mail letters unless they came before him and took an ironclad oath of allegiance. He had ten of our young men and several young ladies arrested for acting in a tableau to raise a little money to replace pews in the churches. The pews had all been taken out and made into troughs to feed their horses in. He was forewarned that night by a negro that if he didn't release those girls he would be killed before morning, and he would have been. Yes, "Leopard Spots" were all around here just as they were in North Carolina. We had Gesslers and we had Tells, too.

But I was ruminating about Switzerland, that historical and wonderful country. Now, children and young people, listen. It is only a little scrap of a country about one-fourth the size of Georgia, and nearly half of that is taken up by lakes and mountains. The most beautiful lakes in the world. Lake Lucerne (that's Tell's); Lake Geneva (that's Calvin's); Lake Wenner and Wetter—and just think of the grand old mountains—the Alps and the Jura and the Jungfrau. Think of the hospice of the good St. Bernard, where they kept that fine breed of dogs who were trained to go out in the most fearful storms in search of lost travelers and carry food and wine to them and bring them safely to the hospice. One of my first books had a picture of two of these noble dogs digging in the snow for a man and feeding him almost dead. One of the dogs had a bottle strapped around his neck and the other a basket of food. In another picture a little boy was on a dog's back and his arms around his neck and the dog was barking at the door of the hospice for admission. Those pictures and the stories about them were as dear to me as the story of William Tell. But think of little Switzerland, with its population of three million people and all at work except the babies. About half are shepherds and herdsmen on the mountain slopes and benches, raising sheep and milch cows, and in the year 1900 they sold over ten million dollars worth of butter and cheese. Down in the valleys and around the lakes are many towns and little cities that hum like beehives, for nimble fingers are making watches, jewelry, hair work, lace, silk and cotton fabrics as fine as gossamer and hundreds of other little things which, taken all together, made the commerce of that

little water covered and snow capped republic nearly double the commerce of any other country according to population.

All the children from 6 to 12 years have to go to school part of every year, and her young men have to be taught part of two years in military tactics. There is no standing army, but every citizen is a willing and ready soldier to defend his country. Its government is a republic divided into twenty-two cantons or counties, and to maintain this republic they have been fighting all contiguous nations, for nearly six hundred years and have whipped every battle they fought. Austria, Prussia, Maximilian and at last Bonaparte tried to subdue that people, but failed utterly. They never had an army of over 30,000, and defeated Prussia with 60,000 in seven pitched battles. Austria demanded 30,000 Swiss soldiers to help her fight Turkey. Switzerland refused to furnish them, and that brought on a war, and Switzerland whipped it. We see by the New York papers that they have completed the new government buildings at Berne, and the pictures of them are lovely and the people are proud and had a great festival when they were opened for business. Grand country—great people. John Calvin left his mark upon them, for of all the twenty-two cantons only three have left allegiance to the Roman Catholic church. But all are devoted Christians, and on every Christmas day and every Easter morn the young men and maidens come tripping down the mountain paths singing their Christmas or Easter carols amid making the cliffs and valleys echo with their songs.

But it is said that their young men fight for pay and are mercenary soldiers. Yes, but they choose the side they believe to be right. They would not fight for Austria against the Turks, nor would they fight for Bonaparte, nor for England against the Boers. And now the civilized world has let them alone and the little republic has had peace for nearly a hundred years.

BILL ARP.

"The Jefferson Bible."

Raleigh Christian Advocate.

The "Jefferson Bible" will soon be on the market. Its very name will doubtless influence many people to buy it with the expectation of securing the Word of God illuminated by helpful sidelights thrown upon it by Thomas Jefferson. But in this they will be mistaken. They will secure only the collection of the moral teachings of the New Testament minus the miracles and all statements that would imply that Jesus Christ was more than a great, good man. Thomas Jefferson did not believe in the divinity of Christ and ridiculed the miracles of the Bible. What good can his "Bible" do that cannot be done by King James' version? In the latter we have the moral teachings, and much more. If we wish to compare these moral teachings with those of the historical religionists we can do so without resorting to a compilation by a man who did not believe in Jesus Christ as the Son of God. We are glad that Congress, which passed a bill for the publication of the "Jefferson Bible," in order that there might be a complete collection of the writings of Thomas Jefferson, has recognized its mistake, and now sees that it transcended all constitutional prerogatives in ordering the publication of a book which invades the domain of religion.

The book can do no good. It is capable of doing harm. The Congressional Library will not suffer by its absence. Every man and woman can afford to be without it. It has slept in retirement for a hundred years. Let it continue to sleep.

Amnesty for Philippines.

The new law for Civil Government in the Philippines is expected to go into effect by July 4, and on that day the President hopes to issue a proclamation described as follows: The proclamation is based on the general objects of the Philippine Government bill, namely, to restore peace in the Archipelago and substitute a civil for a military regime. The proclamation will declare that a state of peace now exists in the Philippine Islands, save in parts of the Archipelago where the Minadano or Pagan tribes are giving the United States a great amount of trouble, and will declare in effect that with the transfer of the government to the Archipelago from a military to a civil status, all those arrested and held for political offenses shall be restored to liberty, granted full amnesty and allowed to participate in the civil government that is to be inaugurated on the islands.

Killed 15, Wounded 29.

URICA, N. Y., July 5.—On an electric railroad near Gloversville last night there was a collision between two cars crowded with passengers, by which 15 persons were killed and 29 injured. For a distance of four miles north of Gloversville, the mountain lake railway, an electric road, connects Gloversville with a popular place of resort. Last night the cars were filled with people coming home. At 10:30 p. m., at a distance of about 2½ miles north of Gloversville, there was a collision between two cars. They came together head on with terrific velocity. As a result the 15 persons were killed outright and 29 injured, the latter more or less seriously. As it was a holiday there were many business men among those on the cars.

"Papa," said the sweet girl graduate, "wasn't my commencement gown a whooperino? I had the other girls skinned alive!"

"And this is the girl," said papa, sadly, "whose graduating essay was 'An Appeal for Higher Standard of Thought and Expression.'"

Virtue is the only immortal thing that belongs to mortality.—Seneca.

COMPANION EVILS.

Mill News.

In former years, when cotton mills were few in the south, and when the operatives were not of sufficient numbers to be of importance in political combat, the politician and the agitator expressed but little interest in their welfare. To the former they could not furnish enough votes to insure his election, and to the latter they were too few in number and too poor in purse to provide him with income enough to meet his living expenses and to pay for his cigars and whiskey. But now these conditions have changed. The mill operatives represent hundreds of thousands of votes, and an annual income of millions of dollars. They are no longer the small, insignificant class they once were, and now the politician and the agitator become very much interested in these "oppressed" and "down-trodden" people; one who wants their votes, the other wants their money. These men, the politician and the agitator, work hand in hand, their interests are mutual and they naturally drift together.

The agitator and the extreme labor paper are forerunners. Their part of the work is to lead the mill operatives into discontent and enmity toward their employers, and to make them believe they are the most oppressed people on earth. This once accomplished, the operatives dissatisfied and alienated from their former friends, the time has come for a political Moses to lead the children out of the wilderness. The politician serenely bobs up, proclaims his undying love for the laboring masses and his abhorrence of every man that employs labor, and proposes to sacrifice his dear sweet self that the workingman may have life and liberty. The agitator pushes him along, endorses him in stirring speeches, and the labor paper, which is often owned and controlled by the politician, endorses this great and good man and urges its followers to vote for him. The circuit is then complete. If Mr. Politician gets votes enough to pull him through, and land him in Congress or some other good place, the dear people who furnish the votes finally realize that all the good has gone the way of the politician and agitator and that the only thing left to them is a morose of discontent and enmity and disappointment.

Some may say this is mere fancy. But it is not. It is truth. In both the Carolinas to-day these two evils are getting in their work. Agitators are sowing the seeds of discontent among the working people, and politicians are rising up in open antagonism against the manufacturers, who have invested their money in the mills that give employment to the thousands of our people.

These politicians represent the vicious element of office seeker, who are willing to resort to any kind of methods to get elected. They appear to have the idea that mill operatives do not have sense enough to think for themselves, and that all that is necessary to get their votes is to abuse and antagonize their employers, and indulge in a lot of buncombe about the slavery of the working man and the tyranny of capital.

This may, and does, appeal to a few, but the large and more intelligent class of mill operatives in the south know that the interests of the employer and employee are identical, and that the person who proposes to aid the laboring man by tearing down the man who gives him employment, is either a fool or a knave.

They know that the real friend of labor encourages industrial development and the establishment of factories and mills for the employment of labor. Intelligent mill operatives are not to be deceived and duped by the politician who furnishes money to start up so-called labor papers, and then have those papers boom him for office. Just such deception is going on here in North Carolina. All politicians do not belong to this class. Of course all of them are out for office and emoluments, but like men in all other professions some are frank and honest with their constituents; they endeavor to fulfill their pledges to the people, and to have such laws enacted as will be most beneficial to the masses. Others are simply out for gain, and resort to all kinds of hypocrisy and deceitful methods to get people to vote for them.

Any one who watches these things can see that these methods are being put into operation. The politician and the agitator have their plans laid to capture some plums through the medium of the workingman's vote. Be not deceived. Keep your eyes open, lest you become the victim of these companion evils.

Historic Old North Carolina Bed.

In a reference to a historic old bed owned by a gentleman in Bristol, Tenn., one in which LaFayette and other revolutionaries, and colonial dignitaries slept at one time and another, the editor of the Free-Press, Ill., Journal makes the following statement which will be of interest here:

The editor of this paper owns an old-fashioned four post bedstead on which General LaFayette slept during his visit to America in 1784. The bedstead was then owned by Mr. White, at Raleigh, N. C. It has also been occupied by many distinguished gentlemen, by Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, President James K. Polk and Andrew Johnson. It was so high that it originally had a pair of stairs, with four steps, to enable a person to get into bed—but the ceiling of our house was so low that we had to saw off the bottoms of the posts to get the bedstead into the room."

Reports of the condition of King Edward of England, continue favorable. He is of course by no means out of danger but the indications are that he will get well.

THE SOME STRAITS OF CUBA.

Atlanta Constitution.

Congress has adjourned and the event has no greater significance to our own people than it has to the inhabitants of Cuba. They have since May 20, when they secured the sovereignty and control of their own fortunes, voted their hopes of help in maintaining their national existence upon the prompt action of the American congress.

The whole world knows that the success of Cuban independence rests upon the sufficiency of economical conditions for its administration. All the world also knows that when we withdrew from the island forty days ago we did not leave affairs in Cuba in that condition. We left them, indeed, with a practically bankrupt treasury, a diminishing revenue and without a market offering profit for the great staple upon whose returns the labor, the revenue and the very existence of the Cuban government must depend.

It may be asked whether the United States is under obligation to make Cuba self-supporting? So far as our President and official representatives could do so, they led the Cuban people to believe that we would guarantee the sufficiency of their government by helpful concessions in our tariff schedules. But for those assurances it is as certain as can be that the Cuban constitutional convention would never have adopted the Platt resolution, making enormously valuable concessions to us and limiting the power of the Cuban government to negotiate for other foreign help.

The moral obligation upon us to allow Cuban products preferential and profitable entry into our markets could not be stronger by treaty than it is by our own pledges of honor. All this has been made plain to congress and the country, and yet congress has refused, at the dictation of the protection trusts, to redeem our pledges of honor and adjourns leaving Cuba shorn and starving at our threshold.

And what can Cuba do? She cannot ask help from others—for we will not permit it. She has asked of us and we have refused it. She cannot save herself, for her planters are creditless, her industries palsied, her labor on the edge of starvation, her government without sufficient revenues and the spirit of revolution already rearing its hydra-heads from Havana to Santiago. Quintin Banderas is already crying "a la manigua!" and Juan Gualberto Gomez is solidifying the blacks against the government in a perilous race issue.

Will Cuba ask to be annexed to the United States? We think not. It would be worth their heads to the Cuban congressmen to propose it! And we do not believe, from what has been said by the republican leaders in congress, that they would consent to take Cuba under contract. They do not desire to promise Cuba statehood, autonomy or territorial government. That they want Cuba we do not doubt for an instant. But they want Cuba to first fail in sustaining self-government, to fall into the throes of revolution. Then the United States can step in and take the island without bond or mortgage, pledge or promise, and administer it as congress elects; as Porto Rico and the Philippines are held today. And that is the republican way out—and in—for Cuba!

A Convention of Old Maids.

Baltimore Sun.

A dispatch from Butler, Ohio, gives an account of the annual meeting or convention of "The Old Maids of Sycamore Valley." The association is described as a very jovial one, having seventy-five members in good standing. The chief object of the meeting seems to have been the exchange of congratulations that they have up to this time escaped man. They allowed the impression to be made upon the public mind that this achievement has been attended with considerable difficulty, and each one gave instances of masculine tempters who had essayed to "out-argue them." But each one of the seventy-five wise virgins was equal to the occasion and triumphed gloriously.

In the parable of the ten virgins in Scripture it has always been a matter of surprise that so large a proportion of the men should have been wise, for the Bible tells us that five of them were wise and only five were foolish. Now we have a still greater miracle in the Sycamore Valley Club, where there are seventy-five virgins and all of them wise. Their wisdom consists, it is declared, in not having married.

The report of the old maids' convention shows that the proceedings were very lively. Each member was dressed in the most ostentatious and becoming manner, and notwithstanding the hearts they had broken as they journeyed down life's hill, they were happy and carefree, not "cissy and hatless," as old maids used to be. They played ping pong, postoffice, croquet and various games of a "sentimental character." The only really serious thing they did was to offer prayers for their unhappy sisters who have been led to the hymeneal altar.

Pardon Asked for Blanton.

Governor Aycock has received an application for the pardon of Richard Blanton, one of the three negroes sentenced to be hanged at Salisbury July 8.

Fleming, the other negro convicted of the same crime of assault, admits his guilt, but swears Blanton is innocent. Fleming says he was the only person present when the crime was committed.

"My darling little wife," says a husband, "you will be pleased to hear I have just insured my life."

"Yes, of course," says the wife; "there it is again—another proof of how utterly selfish and inconsiderate men are. Always thinking of themselves. Naturally, it never occurred to you to insure my life."

THE LAW'S DREAM.

News and Observer.

The best editorial that we have read in many months appears in this week's Charity and Children. It does not approve or endorse or palliate the Salisbury lynchings; it upholds the hands of the Governor and other officers of the law in trying to apprehend and bring to trial the men who took the law into their own hands, but it also points out one of the causes that tends to lessen respect for the law. We quote the editorial in full:

"We are glad that Governor Aycock went to the limit of the law in offering rewards for the Salisbury lynch mob who committed so great an outrage upon law and order and common decency. But behind all this unresisting passion and brutality, there lies a cause for much of the violence we have suffered at the hands of headless mobs. At this very hour there lies in the Rowan county jail three criminals who ought to have been hung long ago. Two of them are in prison for the nameless crime, and the other for as cold blooded a murder as was ever committed. Their cases have been postponed from court to court, for one technical reason and another, until the public has turned away disgusted at the interminable delay, and the evil thought in men's hearts of appealing to lynch law, which is always prompt, took deeper root, until as in the recent deplorable occurrence, it completely dominated the nature of enough reckless men to outrage the law and disgrace the community. It is a pity that so many loopholes are allowed in the processes of our courts for guilty wretches to escape. The sentiment that every man is entitled to a fair hearing (a wholesome and just sentiment) is abused by sharp lawyers, who secure delays, sometimes on the most trivial grounds. The fires of passion grow apace. Justice is not meted out. Patience wears to a frazzle, some hotspur gives 'em the word, and then—the de-luge. If the sickening delay in the execution of the law could be avoided and prompt and speedy trials secured, much of the ground on which lynchers stand would be cut out from under their feet."

"Instead of ignoring criticisms of this character, it would be well if the Bar Association, when it meets at Asheville next week would consider how the law's delay that is complained of can be remedied. This paper waged a fight in the last Legislature to change the law which gives the accused an undue advantage over the State, but most of the lawyers fought it and defeated it. It is a duty incumbent upon the bar to lead in the direction of such changes as will put an end to the denial of justice in many cases. The lawyers are the proper men to lead in the needed reform. The profession is composed, in the main of honorable and patriotic gentlemen who stand for an honest administration of justice. It will not do for them to oppose the necessary changes by saying, 'All is well,' when the people see that guilty men often go unpunished."

Forget little annoyances. When good comes to any one, rejoice.

When anyone suffers, speak a word of sympathy.

Tell neither of your own faults nor those of others.

Have a place for everything and everything in its place.

Hide your own troubles, but watch to help others out of theirs.

Never interrupt any conversations, but watch patiently your turn to speak.

Look for beauty in everything, and take a cheerful view of every event.

Carefully clean the dust and mud from your feet on entering the house.

Always speak politely and kindly to servants.

When inclined to give angry answer, press your lips together and say the alphabet.

When pained by an unkind word or deed ask yourself: "Have I never done an ill and desired forgiveness."

Two Veterans Fight.

At the Confederate Soldiers home at Raleigh last week two inmates, James Pittman and Pittman Harris, cousins, from Franklin county, quarreled about a pencil which one said the other had taken.

A desperate fight followed in their room. Harris, the larger and stronger, had Pittman down when the latter drew his knife and cut Harris' throat. The gash is 6 inches long and may prove fatal.

Pittman declares he cut in self-defense. He is under confinement to his quarters until the result of the injury is ascertained. The executive board investigated today. The fight caused a sensation among the ninety inmates present.

Girl Jumps Into Well.

Miss Beulah Lamont, of Durham, on account of the cruelty of her sister with whom she lived, one day last week sprang into a well 65 feet deep. Her sister screamed for help, then attempted to leap into the well. Miss Lamont never lost consciousness. A young man slid down the rope and saved her. She is not yet out of danger.

A Plaque of "Annals."

We hear great complaint of the damage being done to horses and cattle by an unusual number of "gnats" that infest the county this year. They appear to be more annoying than ever before known, and exist in greater armies than ever heard of, which is due no doubt to the reckless and wanton destruction of the birds.

People of good sense are those whose opinions agree with ours.

WASHINGTON'S RULES OF BEHAVIOR.

News and Observer.

It is said these rules were written by Washington when he was 18 years old. When you speak of God or his attributes let it be seriously, in reverence. Honor and obey your natural parents although they are poor.

In your apparel be modest and endeavor to accommodate nature rather than to procure admiration; keep to the fashions of your equals, such as are civil and orderly with respect to time and place.

Think before you speak; pronounce not imperfectly nor bring out your words too hastily but orderly and distinctly.

Undertake not what you cannot perform, but be careful to keep your promises.

Be not tedious in discourse; make not many digressions nor repeat often the same manner of discourse.

Let your countenance be pleasant, but in serious matters somewhat grave. Associate yourself with men of good quality, if you esteem your reputation; it is better to be alone than in bad company.

Be not hasty to believe flying reports to the disparagement of any.

Be not apt to release news if you know not the truth thereof. In disclosing of things you have heard, name not your author always. A secret discover not.

Every action in company ought to be with some sign of respect to those present.

In the presence of others, sing not to yourself with a humming noise, nor drum with your fingers or feet.

Sleep not when others speak; sit not when others stand; speak not when you should hold your peace; jog not the table or desk on which any other reads or writes; lean not on any one.

Read no letters, books or papers in company, but when there is necessity for doing it, you must ask leave.

Be not curious to know the affairs of others, neither approach to those that speak in private.

Make no show of taking great delight in your victuals; feed not with greediness; lean not on the table; neither find fault with what you eat.

Be not forward, but friendly and courteous; the first to salute, hear and answer; and be not pensive when it is time to converse.

Show not yourself glad at the misfortune of another, though he be your enemy.

Let us keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire—conscience.

Modern Examples in Arithmetic.

Two speculators go into partnership with 2 theatrical managers, and, after raising the price of seats 50 per cent., agree to give the theatrical managers half the profits. The speculators then go into partnership with 3 other speculators, agreeing to divide profits with them. What proportion of the increased profits will be divided among the 7 ticket speculators and the 2 theatrical managers.

Two men, W. S. Schley and W. T. Sampson, start out to secure friends and enemies. For every friend that Schley gets in one week Sampson makes 141-2 enemies, and for every friend that Sampson gets in 1 week Schley makes 143-4 enemies. How many enemies and friends will each have at the end of 40 weeks?

Three Christian Scientist healers, charging \$3 a visit, lose 10 cases out of every 12, and 2 doctors, charging \$5 a visit, lose 18 cases out of every 20. How much money will be made by 10 Christian Science healers and 8 doctors in 99 cases, and how many patients will be left to tell the tale?

Two historical novelist reputations pass each other in opposite directions. One has a length of 40 weeks and a speed of 3 quires and 4 sheets an hour. The other has a length of 38 weeks and speed of 2 quires and 12 sheets an hour. How long will they be in passing?

Mont Pelée Still Active.

FORT DE FRANCE, June 30.—The new summit of Mont Pelée was reached for the first time on June 20 by Edmund C. Hovey, Assistant Curator of the American Museum of Natural History, New York, and George Carroll Curtis. A cairn was built on the top.

The mountain has been lowered and old Lake Palmistes has been entirely destroyed. The highest point of the new crater rises 4,200 feet by the ancient barometer. A large fragmental cone occupies the largest northern part.

The crater is belching out incandescent boulders, ashes and mud by a deep narrow lip into a ravine on the leeward side.

The first recorded ascents from the leeward side were on June 24 and 26. The cairn was built at an altitude of 3,700 feet on a ridge ascending from St. Pierre.

The crater is in constant eruption. The ascents were rendered possible by a strong southeast wind, which carried the showers of ash to the northwest.

A fierce rush of mud was witnessed in the eruption of the 24th. A gorge 60 feet deep was filled with mud to a depth of 15 feet in one hour.

His Client Won Over.

Governor C— was a splendid lawyer, being especially noted for his success in criminal cases, almost always clearing his client. He was once counsel for a man accused of horse-stealing. He made a long, eloquent and touching speech. The jury retired, but returned in a few moments, and with tears in their eyes proclaimed the man "not guilty." An old acquaintance stepped up to the prisoner, and said: "Jem, the danger is passed, and now, honor bright, didn't you steal that horse?" To which Jem replied: "Well, Tom, I've all along thought I took that horse; but since I've heard the Governor's speech, I don't believe I did."

STATE NEWS.

Hon. Charles H. Mebane has been re-elected President of Catawba College, and has accepted.

The King's Daughters in North Carolina have decided to undertake to establish a Reformatory for youthful criminals.

The condition of the crops throughout the State continues to be good. Tobacco, corn and cotton are each unusually promising.

Hon. John S. Henderson is a candidate for the Democratic nomination for State Senator from Rowan. He served in the last Senate.

James Miller, a colored brakeman, fell from a freight car at Spencer Sunday and was badly, perhaps fatally, injured. Miller was taken to Salisbury and given medical attention.

Fifty nine bars, two breweries and one wholesale liquor house have been licensed in Wilmington. The multiplicity of barrooms is explained by the fact that the city license tax is only \$22 per month.

The Salisbury Sun says five negro prisoners escaped from jail in Lexington about 4 o'clock Friday morning by making a hole through the wall. A white prisoner was choked to prevent his making an alarm.

The president Tuesday nominated Spencer B. Adams, of North Carolina, chief justice, and Walter L. Weaver, of Ohio, and H. S. Foote, of California, associate justices, of the Choctaw and Chickasaw Circuit Court.

The tobacco crop in this state will be a handsome one. The weather last week was particularly beneficial. There is an increase in acreage. Dry weather has made the crop considerably smaller than it would have been with perfect conditions.

The Oxford Orphan Asylum, the Presbyterian Theological Seminary in Virginia and Davidson College were recently left property in Minneapolis, for which \$24,000 is offered. This offer is now accepted by all and each gets \$6,000.

One man was mortally injured and several others badly hurt at Charlotte Sunday evening. A delivery wagon was struck by a C. & C. A. train; the driver, Matthew Clark, was mortally hurt; Alonzo Hall, a small negro boy, was painfully bruised and yard conductor Allison was struck and hurt.

At a meeting of the Shelby District Conference Saturday, at Stanley Creek, Gaston county, a resolution was drawn up and signed by all the members to the effect that they would quit using tobacco in every shape and form, recommended to the State Conference that any applicant for license who used tobacco should be refused admission.

The Southern Railway Tuesday took charge of the South Carolina & Georgia Extension Railway, which runs from Camden, S. C., to Marion, and is 175 miles long. The Southern was empowered by an act of the last Legislature of South Carolina to purchase the road. It will give the Southern the shortest connection between Asheville and Charlotte.

Two Japanese, special agents for their government, are now in this state looking into agricultural methods. One is in the Wilson section, the other in the Oxford section, looking at the tobacco. They will also examine and report on the methods of cultivation of other crops, particularly apples, lowland rice tea, etc. They go to South Carolina and then to Georgia.

Largest Mill in the World.

KANSAS CITY, June 29.—The Star says: "The largest cotton mill in the world is to be built within 20 miles of Kansas City. Ten million dollars is to be invested, \$3,100,000 of which has already been subscribed by Eastern and Western men. W. B. Smith-Whaley, president of the Olympia and Granby Cotton Mills, of Columbia, S. C., is to be president and general manager of the enterprise. The mill will have 500,000 spindles and 12,000 looms. It will employ 4,000 operatives and have a payroll of \$2,450,000 a year. The capacity of the mill will be 170,000 bales of cotton a year, with an output of 75,000,000 pounds of finished cloth. The value of the output will amount to \$12,750,000. The mill will be revolutionary in its construction. Electricity will be used as the motive power and several new devices will be installed. There will be four mill buildings covering an aggregate of 2,000 acres of ground."

Tar and Feathers at Funeral.

STERLING, Ill., July 2.—The funeral of Mrs. John Siebert, of Mount Morris, near here was delayed to-day until the mourners could adjourn to a cornfield and administer a coat of tar and feathers to the husband and sister of the dead woman. Then the funeral proceeded, but the two were to have been chief mourners were absent.

The house was filled with sorrowing neighbors when some of them discovered Siebert in another room, hugging and kissing Mrs. Theodore Wolfe. The crowd quickly dragged the couple to the cornfield. A plentiful supply of tar was poured over the victims and the feathers from a pillow were emptied on each. Then the two were driven from the village and ordered never to return. Mrs. Siebert died of consumption and during the two years of her sickness, it is alleged that her husband was continually making love to his wife's sister.

Mrs. Boylin, wife of Mr. J. G. Boylin, editor of the Wadesboro Messenger, died at the home of her brother, Dr. M. P. Blair, in Troy, Montgomery county, Wednesday morning. She went to Troy on a visit about a month ago and was taken ill there.