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JOHN WINTHROP'S DEFEAT.

BY JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

CHAPTER V.

"I shall be glad to do this," Mrs. Graham answered. "If you tell me to-morrow, or the next day, or any day in the future that you wish this, I shall believe that you do care. And now, good-bye, 'Just Little Me,' and all good things come to you"—for she felt that she might never again see the pretty face of this child-woman—but promise me here at parting, dear, that you will be kind to those who love you. Love is easier to hold when you than tempt back when once repulsed."

She knew, as she turned away to join her husband, who was waiting for her at the gang-plank—even before the shy words of promise were whispered—that she could safely trust the girl whom all claimed to be heartless and thoughtless.

The Zingara puffed and splashed her way, and the island, with its gleaming sand-hills and beaches, its fluttering sail-dag and lighthouse tower rising calmly above the heaving and falling of the ocean at its foot, faded from view save as a speck upon the horizon.

Meanwhile, pretty Bess, with her warm impulses, the words of her friend still fresh in her memory, turned to her lover glowing gloomily at the retreating steamer, and said, very softly and sweetly, no trace of the quarrel upon her face, save a burning color on her cheeks and a tender wistfulness in her eyes:

"If only the friends who are good to one would stay with me, Mr. Leland, it is so hard to be always misunderstood and unjustly judged. She knew that I don't mean half that I say that is unkind!"

These great black, wistful eyes of hers, like the reproachful eyes of a griefed child, scattered his anger to the four winds of heaven. He scarcely heard what it was that she said. He certainly never heeded the lookers-on.

"My dear little Bess!" he said, softly. Her fingers were clinging to his arm instead of Alecia's, and his eyes were bent upon the sweet, shy face in its beautiful color, reading the heart hidden by the curling lashes over the betraying eyes.

He was bending with great assurance above the graceful figure in its creamy flannel morning-dress, as they turned from watching the steamer bearing away their friends. And it was heaven come down to earth that morning to Leland, as he sat on the beach with this willful girl, careful that her red parasol should shield her from the sun; that her camp-chair was set most comfortably upon the sand facing the blue and gold of the ocean, whose white surf brought in many a fragment of beam or plank. What cared he that she had so often protested that she would never marry for less than limitless wealth, when there, in the broad light of morning, she who had hoped assurance that he must not believe all that she said, especially that, because she loved him; and what beside that, was wealth?

"Particularly," she added, very gravely, but so sweetly that there was left no sting in her words—"particularly, Lane, dear, when you know that you are not poor. I couldn't marry anybody, no matter how much I loved him, if he were very poor and had no chance to rise, because I think it is quite wicked. Every one should feel as I do about this, Lane. They don't think half enough. It isn't so much that I love luxury as that a man has no right to marry a woman if he cannot support her."

And what could her lover do but acquiesce and murmur his astonishment at the wisdom of her words?

"It is strange how the world can be shaken by storm one hour and brilliant with sunlight the next!" said Alecia as she and her husband and Gregory Benson, with the party from the Queen Taphens, left the steamer at the Babylon pier and took the stage for the depot. "And the strangest part of it is that the heaviest storm leaves no adequate trace of its violence."

"But it is better so," said her husband, quickly. "Let the gardens of the East fall into the sea and the flowers of the West are just as sweet! That is just what Alecia!"

"And yet, who would think," said one of the yachting party, laughing, "that some half-dozen hours or so ago we were in the blackest storm I ever saw; or came so near never seeing sunshine again, whether in life or west? It is a rapid world we live in, and, as such, let the gardens of the East fall, if they will, so long as the flowers of the West survive!"

"Well, I like it best as it is here in the East—now—yes," said one of his companions. "It wasn't a specially clever thing to be clinging to a wet rope in a wet sea, with a wet sky coming down on you. Earle got off pretty lucky, I think—thanks to"—he came near forgetting his agreement to speak adventurously to no one outside of the witnesses, and caught himself with a slight fit of coughing—"thanks to the men on the beach! He came a trifle too near going under to please me, were I in his place!"

"I wouldn't mind being in his place," said one of the others, laughing, with a shrug of his shoulders, catching the grammar's face and believing that he knew its cause; "if by being there I could possess his wealth. One of the richest men in the city, he is! Look at the yacht that went down! Worth a good night of money! And his horses!

peated more quietly, the first intense feeling of anger at discovering that she was cognizant of that act—unconscious also of his temptation—was gone. "You shall not do that man, either, Alecia. Do you think I would allow my wife to plead with any man? Do you think that I will allow you to have anything to do with this matter? Give me your word that you will not go, that you will not do this, as you love me."

"Because I love you," she said, very gently, "I will do this, Harold. It is very little. It may do no good. I can but try. You will allow me to do it because you must. I am a woman as you are a man, and I will not yield what I think it right any more than would you. I may succeed where you would fail; I am your wife; I shall try. But I will not urge your act of bravery upon him. I will promise you that, dearest, as I love you."

CHAPTER VI.

JUSTICE.

Mrs. Harold Graham was delicately engraved upon the card laid upon the desk before Palmer Earle in his handsome private office; and Palmer Earle's gray brows were meeting heavily as he bade the boy admit her.

"She has kept her engagement with promptness," he said, glancing from the clock above his desk to the man standing at the window. "You must acknowledge that, Winthrop, in spite of your scorn of women."

"I do not scorn them," answered the other calmly. "You misjudge me, Mr. Earle. Only—they are not fitted for business or of this sort of thing. I warn you beforehand to expect tears and sateasies. If you yield, it will be strongly against my advice. This woman, his wife, has a fortune in her own right, and if she be a true woman she will offer to give it toward her husband's liabilities. If she does not—well, the matter has been gone sufficiently over with her lawyer, it seems to me."

"Perhaps her fortune went with her husband's," suggested Palmer Earle, with no idea of arguing for the woman, but as the thought suggested itself to his mind.

The other shrugged his shoulders. "It isn't probable," he said. "If it were so, Graham's counsel would have stated the fact."

Further conversation upon this point was interrupted by the entrance of the woman in question. She was dressed very plainly in a close-fitting dark-blue suit with a hint of gold braid about it, and a bonnet of blue with yellow rosebuds almost hid in lace, one perfectly gloved hand held for a moment in the strong hand of Palmer Earle. For, stern business man though he was, he was impelled to admiration by this woman.

"I sincerely regret that you considered it necessary to call upon me this morning in regard to this matter, although at any other time I am pleased to meet Mrs. Graham," he said in his large, grave way. "Mrs. Graham, my counsel, Mr. Winthrop, I believe, is a stranger to you. Allow me to make you acquainted. Mr. Claverling, your husband's lawyer, arranged for you to meet us here this morning, as you know. Believe me, in the first place, that I sincerely regret this misfortune and would have had Mr. Winthrop close with Mr. Claverling's offers if I might; but it is impossible—utterly impracticable."

"Entirely so," supplemented John Winthrop emphatically. His straight brows, frowning, cast a shadow of hardness into the dark-gray eyes looking so levelly into the beautiful violet eyes of the woman before them. Her heart almost failed her as she looked into his quiet, stern face. He was not a handsome man, but he was tall and broad-shouldered and commanding; his cleanly, shapely hands betrayed perfect self-control, and a powerful hidden strength of will and muscle; those steady gray eyes and the quiet mouth under the brown mustache made him a striking looking man—one upon whom to rely implicitly, but one who would never yield one hair's breadth.

"I know that Mr. Claverling has done what he could to settle this matter," said Alecia, her soft voice sounding sweetly through the room, stirring the hearts of his listeners. "But he is a man. Sometimes a woman's instincts, overbalances even a lawyer's keen insight." Her swift, brilliant smile lighted and faded from her face like the transfiguration of some passing dream of beauty. "My husband has given up everything that you know, gentlemen. He is willing and anxious to meet all demands against him; that he cannot do so is his misfortune, not his fault. I do not tell you it is against his wishes that I am here. You, also, cannot fail to know that. He is too proud to plead for even simple justice where it is not freely given. But I am his wife, and if in any way I can lighten his burden I shall be infinitely grateful."

"Knowing that he has done every thing in his power, that he is willing and anxious to do what he can to retrieve his fallen fortunes, being honorable men and men of justice, can you still refuse to make some concession—to compromise with him for such a sum as the amount of the dollar? Perhaps I do not understand business terms or business itself well enough to meet him, but being a woman, I have a heart and know that my husband's life is very bitter and very heavy. I, as his wife, therefore, ask you to just appeal to you heads, not to your hearts, and ask you if you can frankly tell me that you do all that any man could do under corresponding circumstances?" (To be continued.)

THE END OF HIS TRIP

The President Sent From Hospital on a Stretcher.

OPERATION FOR ABSCESS ON LEG.

The Western Tour Brought to an Unexpected and Abrupt Close at Indianapolis—Doctors Feared Blood Poisoning.

Indianapolis, Ind., Special.—President Roosevelt's Western trip came to an untimely end in this city Wednesday. He was found to be suffering from a swelling in the left leg, between the knee and the ankle, which required immediate surgical attention, and instead of being taken to the train to continue his journey to Fort Wayne and Milwaukee, he was conveyed to St. Vincent's Hospital, where he was operated on. The operation was completed at 3:45 o'clock and lasted only a short time. Then he was taken to a private room in the hospital to rest. After taking a light luncheon at 7:30 p. m., he was conveyed on a stretcher to his room, which had been backed up on the second floor of the hotel. At 9 o'clock the train left for Washington. The first intimation that anything was wrong came in the form of rumors to the great crowd, which was patiently waiting near the Columbia Club and the soldiers' and sailors' home for the President to appear. It was about 2:30 o'clock, half an hour after the time set for the President to leave the city, that a few favored ones in the crowd received intimations that the President was sick and that the train would be abandoned. These statements were promptly denied, as fast as they gained currency, but soon the rumors began to take on a more serious character.

The President has burst a blood vessel," was a whisper that went around among the police officers and soldiers.

"This cannot be true," and others, "for the President is in the corridor conversing with Senator Fairbanks."

Then it was said that the President was sick, that he had fainted, and finally a rumor was started that he had been shot. These rumors, however, did not appear to reach the crowd. A half hour or more passed, and finally it was noticed that a movement of some kind was on. The President's carriage stood in front of the entrance of the club with Colonel Wilson, the Governor's private secretary, inside, holding the large bunch of American Beauty roses that had been given the President in the hall. The soldiers of the National Guard were drawn up along the street just in the rear. The Secret Service men and the local police and detectives crowded the sidewalks in front of the club, keeping back the people. The crowd of some kind was on. The President's carriage stood in front of the entrance of the club with Colonel Wilson, the Governor's private secretary, inside, holding the large bunch of American Beauty roses that had been given the President in the hall. The soldiers of the National Guard were drawn up along the street just in the rear. The Secret Service men and the local police and detectives crowded the sidewalks in front of the club, keeping back the people. The crowd of some kind was on.

Close of the Convention.

Birmingham, Ala., Special.—The National Baptist Convention, colored, held its final session Monday. The session was chiefly occupied by speeches on the growth of the Church. Among the speakers was Rev. Wells, of the National Baptist, and Dr. Wm. Everier, of Nashville. All the speakers touched upon the panic of Friday night, and were loud in their praise of the manner in which the white citizens have come to the relief of the distressed. Rev. T. W. Walker, pastor of Shiloh Baptist church, reported that the dead were being buried as rapidly as possible.

American League Action.

New York, Special.—The National League magnates met in conference here and adjourned without having decided upon any definite plan of action for the future, as regards the American League situation. The absence of Frank DeH. Robinson, of St. Louis, and James Hart, of Chicago, is said to have blocked whatever action was to be considered. John T. Bush announced another conference at which both Mr. Robinson and Mr. Hart would be present.

Attorney General Returns.

Washington, Special.—Attorney General Knox returned to Washington Sunday after his trip to Paris, where he conferred with officials regarding the sale of the French canal property to the United States. Mr. Knox devoted his time to questions affecting the total of the company and its right to dispose of the same and has considerable data on the subject. From this he will prepare an opinion for the President and pending that declines to make any statement on the matter for the press.

Fairbanks Lines Up.

Anderson, Ind., Special.—The Republican campaign opened in this city Saturday night, with Senator Chas. W. Fairbanks as the speaker of the occasion. The Senator dealt largely with trusts. He said: "There could be no hesitancy in modifying any schedule, if the duty imposed therein should be shown to work injury to our own producers, or to our own commerce, or if it shall be found to be greater than is necessary to fully protect American industries and labor."

S. A. L. Freight Wrecked.

Raleigh, N. C., Special.—Sixteen freight cars were derailed near Merry Oaks, on the Raleigh & Augusta division of the Seaboard Air Line. The wreck blocked traffic nearly 24 hours. Nobody was injured by the accident. The cause of the wreck was the breaking of the front axle of a loaded coal car. Great quantities of merchandise were damaged or destroyed, and the loss of cars and goods is heavy.

The world's premiums are never worth the cost of the coupons.

Telegraphic Briefs.

Some 20,000 persons assembled in Phoenix Park, Dublin, Sunday, to protest against the action of the government in "proclaiming" the Irish capital. The lord mayor of Dublin presided at the meeting and John Dillon and William O'Brien, Nationalist members of the House of Commons, were the chief speakers.

Extraordinary scenes, arising upon riot, occurred Sunday at Clapton, England, where nearly 5,000 persons attempted to mob a former Episcopalian clergyman named Smyth Piggot, who is now the leader of an eccentric sect called the "Agramonites." In the face of howling disorder Piggot affirmed that he was the ex-Christ.

The horse is an animal of so much intelligence that it may be only fair to credit him with being more indignant than frightened when he sees an automobile.

SOUTHERN INDUSTRIAL

Textile Notes.

Messrs. M. T. Boss of McMinnville, Tenn.; S. G. Stratton, Alexander Young, Wm. Boss and A. Bryan of Lebanon, Tenn.; R. H. Dudley, Jr., and E. J. Turner of Nashville have incorporated the Tennessee Woolen Mills Co., with capital stock of \$50,000. This company has acquired an established plant at public sale, paying therefor \$5,500. The plant will be put in proper condition and operated at McMinnville.

Mr. J. H. M. Beaty of the department of textile industry of Clemson College, S. C. has issued his announcement for the coming term, including the statement that there has been arranged a special course in his department, whereby mature men who have had the advantages of good preliminary education and who cannot afford to follow the regular college course may pursue certain courses in textile work.

It has been previously announced that a cotton mill was projected at Little Rock, Ark. Geo. R. Brown, who is interested in the enterprise, now plans the corporation of the Little Rock Cotton Mills Co., with capital stock of \$100,000, and the installation of a plant of 5,000 spindles and 150 looms. Messrs. R. E. Morris, A. B. Poef R. W. Poe and other leading business men are interested.

The No. 1 plant of the Stonewall Cotton Mills of Stonewall, Miss., was damaged by fire during the week. It was, in fact, practically destroyed, but the company will rebuild at once, and is already making preparations. In order to continue meeting the demand for product, the company will operate Mill No. 2 at night with the employees who have been operating the No. 1 plant.

Knit-goods manufacturers of Rhode Island and Tennessee contemplate locating a knitting plant at Cuthbert, Ga., and may soon announce their decision. Other manufacturers are, as reported last week, negotiating for the establishment of a cotton factory at Cuthbert, Ga., but names and addresses cannot be stated as yet.

It is stated that the Victor Cotton Mills of Charlotte, N. C., will meet September 29 to consider plans for enlargement of its plant. The company has in view the erection of a new weaver shed and the installation of 400 looms, and it is believed that the majority of the stockholders will vote to make the improvements.

Brenham Cotton Mills of Brenham, Texas, has let contract at about \$2,000 for the textile equipment for its plant. Mention was made last week of the company letting contract at \$885 for erection of its building. There will be 5,000 spindles and 150 looms.

It is reported several weeks ago that the Pearl Cotton Mills of Beverly, Ga., had decided to install looms. The contract for same and for other cloth-room machinery was awarded during the week. There will be 120 looms; 7,500 spindles are in position.

Thos. J. Lillard of Elgin, N. C., contemplates organizing a textile-manufacturing company. His plan is to build either a cotton mill or knitting plant, and he is desirous of corresponding with prospective investors.

It is reported, but not authoritatively, that the Lane Mills of New Orleans, La., will add practically an entirely new mill of 20,000 spindles to its plant. The company has at present 1,700 spindles and 308 looms.

The Excelsior Manufacturing Co. (Howell, Sanders & Orr) of Charlotte, N. C., has equipped a plant for manufacturing specialties in cotton goods, and use electricity as the motive power.

It is stated that local capitalists of Mayfield, Ky., have purchased the Mayfield Woolen Mills, and will remodel the plant and put it in operation. The plant is said to be worth \$125,000.

A report states that Thos. Hirst of Vineland, N. J., is seeking site at Petersburg, Va., for the establishment of rug factory to employ about 100 persons.

It is announced that Phil A. Rush of Senatobia, Miss., is organizing a \$100,000 stock company to build cotton factory.

Lumber and Timber.

A representative of the Berlin Machine Works of Beloit, Wis., closed a deal last week at Houston, Texas, with the Kirby Lumber Co., of which Mr. John H. Kirby is president, for eight complete planning mill outfits. The machinery is to go into eight mills of the Kirby Company, of which four are new—at Buena, Kirbyville, Jasper and Bronson. Much of the machinery consists of improvements entirely new.

The Union Pineopolis Saw Mills Co. of Atlanta, has been incorporated, with a capital stock of \$750,000. The incorporators are Preston S. Arkwright, R. E. Cullane, W. B. Stovall and F. M. Slack. The company is organized to deal in timber, timber lands, turpentine and rosin, and erect and operate saw-mills and factories. The main office of the company will be in Atlanta.

The Valley Pine Lumber Co. of Fort Smith, Ark., represented by its vice-president and general manager, A. L. Harrison, purchased last week \$3,640 acres of timber land in Leon and Wakulla counties, Florida. Besides being largely interested in the lumber trade, the company deals largely in cattle, and expects during the coming winter to place \$40,000 worth of cattle on these lands.

The shipments of lumber from the port of Mobile last week amounted to 2,955,584 feet, the shipments of sawn timber aggregated 545,728 cubic feet, and of hewn timber 88,538 cubic feet, making the total shipments of timber and lumber 10,566,776 superficial feet.

It is reported that the Kimball Mill, one of the largest lumber plants in Alabama, the company deals largely in timber, and is being repaired and fitted out with new machinery. The plant will in future be operated by Boston capitalists, and under the new management will start up early in October.

CALLED OUT MILITIA

Soldiers Mobilizing in Wilkesbarre District.

SHERIFF JACOBS ASKS FOR TROOPS

Some Persons Misplaced a Switch and a Train Load of Coal Was Run Into the Ditch.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Special.—In compliance with the request of Sheriff Jacobs and numerous citizens of Luzerne county, Governor Stone issued an order at noon Wednesday directing the Ninth Regiment, National Guard of Pennsylvania to mobilize at Wilkesbarre, and three hours after the order had been received Colonel Dougherty, the commanding officer, had the regiment, with the exception of the Hazelton companies, ready for the field. The regiment consists of 12 companies and has a membership of about 750. There are quite a number of mine workers in the regiment, but all responded readily to the call. Colonel Dougherty says he does not apprehend any serious trouble, but he would be disappointed, as the strikers are as determined as ever.

Sheriff Jacobs, in a statement issued to the public, explains at length why he called on the Governor for troops. He says the outbreaks were becoming too numerous and with the limited number of men at his command he could not cope with the unlawful assemblies that gathered in various places throughout the county.

A Central Railroad of New Jersey coal train, which was running on a mine siding at Warrior Run Tuesday night, was derailed by an open switch, which had been tampered with by unknown parties. The crew escaped by jumping and the cars were piled up in a big wreck. The coal which the train was carrying was intended for the New York market.

A big crowd of strikers attempted to prevent the non-union men employed at the Exeter colliery, of the Lehigh Valley Coal Company at Sturtevant, from going to work this morning. A number of deputy sheriffs, in charge of Thomas Burket, tried to protect the workmen. A fight followed, in which several shots were fired. David Richards, a fire boss, was shot in the leg, from going to work this morning. Thos. Burket was also knocked down with a stone and rendered unconscious. The coal and iron police finally dispersed the mob.

New York Republicans.

Saratoga, N. Y., Special.—Completing a State ticket, the promulgating a platform of principles without the least indication of friction and amidst much enthusiasm, the State Republican convention adjourned sine die. The candidates, with three exceptions, are at present State officers. The plank in the platform which attracted most attention were those protesting against combinations and trusts, and the declaration for improved canals. The ticket nominated was: For Governor, R. B. Odell, Jr., of Orange; Lieutenant Governor, F. W. Higgins, of Cattaraugus; Secretary of State, John F. O'Brien, of Clinton; Treasurer, John G. Wickser, of Erie; Comptroller, N. B. Miller, of Cortland; Engineer, E. A. Bond, of Jefferson; Attorney General, H. B. Conant, of Madison; Judge Court of Appeals, Wm. E. Werner, of Monroe. The platform also endorses the administration of President Roosevelt and Governor Odell; discourses on the economy that has characterized the administration of State affairs; favors reciprocity with Cuba; congratulates President Roosevelt for laying the foundations of local government in the Philippines and endorses the constitutional amendment allowing the Legislature to regulate the hours of labor for working men.

Rales in Texas.

Houston, Texas, Special.—A heavy rain fell Wednesday night over south Texas, breaking a severe drought in the cattle country, which had caused a heavy loss to cattlemen along the Rio Grande and the lower coast. Reports from northeast and north central Texas show that the rains of the past two days have done considerable damage to the open cotton and that the fields are so boggy as seriously to interfere with picking operations.

Was Too Attentive.

Ocala, Fla., Special.—In a duel Wednesday morning between Moses Brown and W. T. Frierson, Brown was shot and killed, and Frierson dangerously wounded. The trouble is said to have been caused by Brown's attentions to Frierson's wife. Brown was a prominent young business man of this city. Public sympathy appears to be entirely with Frierson.

Two Killed.

Beaumont, Texas, Special.—In a riot at Fort Arthur Wednesday night, Deputy Marshal Smith and a Mexican were killed. The Mexican who killed Smith escaped. A posse is searching for him and when captured he may be lynched. Feeling is high at Fort Arthur and more trouble is expected. About two hundred Mexicans are employed there.

Boise a Candidate.

Waterloo, Iowa, Special.—Former Governor Horace Boies made public his letter accepting the Democratic nomination for Congress in the third Iowa district, now represented by Speaker Henderson.