The Roanoke Beacon.

## VOL XII.

#### KING'S MOUNTAIN.

(Colonel Ferguson and his forces of British and Tories were defeated by the patriots at King's Mountain, N. C., October 7, 1780. The Tory leaders were hanged immediately after the battle.)

Hark! through the gorge of the valley.

Tis the bugle that tells of the foe;
Our own quickly sounds for the raily.

And we snatch down the rifle, and go.
Down the line heights now wind they together,
As the mountain brooks flow to the vale. And now, as they group on the heather, The keen scout delivers his tale:

"The British—the Tories are on us;
And now is the moment to prove
To the women whose virtues have won us,
That our virtues are worthy their love!
They have swept the vast valley below us,
With fire, to the hills from the sea;
And here would they seek to o'erthrow us.
In a realm which our eagle makes free!

Grim dashed they away as they bounded—
The hunters to hem in the prey—
And with Deckard's long rifle surrounded,
Then the British arose fast to the fray;
And never, with arans of more vigor.
Did their bayonets press through the strife
Where, with every swift pull of the trigger,
The sharpshooters dashed out a life!

"Twas the meeting of eagles and lions,
Twas the rushing of tempests and waves,
Insolent triumph against patriot deflance,
Born freemen 'gainst sycophant slaves;
Scotch Ferguson sounding his whistle,
As from danger to dauger he files,
Feels the moral that lies in Scotch thistle,
With its "fouch me who dare!" and he dies,

An hour, and the battle is over; An hour, and the battle is over;
The serpents seek flight into cover.
But the terror still stands in the way;
More dreadful the doom that on treason
Avenges the wrong of the state;
And the oak for many a season
Bears its fruit for the vultures of fate.
—W, Gilmore Slimms.

#### THE SECRET.

He was said to be sharp as a lynex; His brain was not troubled with kynx. He advertised well His coffers to swell, Which was the whole secret, methynx.

### A MOUNTAIN THAGEDY.

#### A Young Girl Accuses Her Recrea Lover of a Double Murder.

News and Observer.

Facts in regard to what is believed to have been a foul murder have just come to light in Cherokee county.

been working for the Hisor Lumber the burst loose in the black belt. Company, at Tellico, in Cherôkee counseveral months' pay in their pockets. the first rose of summer has come forth day; and as some weeks had elapsed tiny sparrows are drinking at the founand no news was received of them, the tain in the front yard. They are yellow supposition was that they had been and black, akin to the canaries. A frozen to death, though there were mockingbird is singing in a neighbor's whispers of foul play. A short while garden, Our flock of pigeons is sailing afterwards a party from Murphy were around in greecful curves. The near Indians and burning witch s. Mr. afterwards a party from Murphy were around in graceful curves. The peaof two men. By the clothing still clinging to the bones the deer driver recognized the missing men. In the clothing only a small sum of money people who are never happy unless they was the opinion of the clothing only a small sum of money people who are never happy unless they women arrested and tried and hung for women arrested and tried and hung for was found. As it was the opinion of are abusing something or finding fault all at the time that the men had lost with their neighbors. What a slacktheir way and had been frozen to death, trough the south is to that class up the bones were buried, and now what north. They can differ with each promises to be the sequel comes to other in politics and the tariff and re-

death of the men: Mason and Sherman was a young man, ered the oration at Galena in honor of Chas. Dunboye, who did not bear the General Grant's birthday and made it best of reputations. Under promise of appear that Grant was the author and Mary Watkins, who was a hired servant, marriage he had seduced the young finisher of emancipation and negro daughter of a mountaineer, whose suffrage and it would be scarilege to veracity had never been doubted. This permit the ballot to be taken away from girl now states that on the day of the him while the shadow of that monudisappearance of the two men, she saw ment is over the nation. Oh, my Dunboye strap a revolver around his country! What an idiot! Everybody waist, and take the trail into the moun- who reads his history knows that Grant tains through which the two men soon was a slave owner and lived off the followed. She did not see her lover hire of his negroes up to the very day for several days, when in a confidential of their freedom-and he uniformly apologies. But I must go and stick mood and swearing her to secrecy, he told her that he had bushwhacked the men, that in their drunken condition erend gentleman read in Appleton's it was an easy matter to kill and rob them; that as soon as matters became where General Grant's old father wrote quiet he would marry her and they

mystery of the death of the two men was fading from the minds of all extake a brief rest again in the garden. cept the parties directly concerned and the loved ones at home, when Dunboye come and I had better get ready to becoming tired of the girl deserted her. but not till he had told her that he would serve her as the two men whom he had murdered, if she told about the matter. After he deserted her and after a rain, and it keeps me moving was about twenty-one years of age and the songs and salm tunes he know'd to failing to make good his promise to quite lively to prevent a crust that will had been undergoing a change of color keep awake. Sometimes he thought marry her, and about to become a mother, she went before a magistrate and made affidavit as to the above.

The bones were exhumed and after a careful examination what was thought to be bullet marks were found on them. man upon circumstantial evidence and inaccessible mountains near the Tennessee line."

# "Taxed to Death."

No country enjoys so many blessings of government as the one we live in the exactions of monopoly. to the Monroe Journal from Paris, Mr. A. M. Stack says that when the farmers "bring the products of their farms, their beef, chickens, eggs, etc., to Pagis for sale, they must pay a tax on them. The tax on a chicken is eight cents. The people here are taxed to death. That accounts partly for the exorbitant prices of everything." Such taxation would not be tolerated here.

## PLYMOUTH, N. C., FRIDAY MAY 17, 1901.

"Fret not thyself because of evildoers. and screne at least for a time. But I don't believe that David had as many things to exasperate him as we do. Now here is a Chicago religious paper sent to me to disturb my tranquility. It contains a sermon recently delivered by the editor to a large congregation of his followers and they said amen and amen at every malediction that he uttered against our people. I don't fret myself about what a northern preacher says nor a northern editor writes, but I don't like that amen and amen from the saints, and it grieves me to realize that the more malignant an editor is against us the more subscribers his paper gets, Now this Chicago editor says in his sermon:

BILL ARP'S LETTER.

"If I were president when the next would put a cordon around that district and hang a hundred of them and I would shoot a hundred. Worthy of cannibals are the horrible things carried on in the south. As sure as you live these eight million negroes will one day burst loose. . It it is to be blood for blood, then woe to you in the black belt. You southerners with your rebellious pride still left you lynch the poor negro for the very crime that your fathers committed on their slaves. There is one voice that will speak if all others are silent. (Applause.) When the time comes we will do more than speak. God will judge you-you whited sepulchers who strain at a gnat and swallow a camel. I have been told that I have lost friends at the south. I us to whip one of them I'd never brag never had any. They were never about it nor ask for a pension, and it worthy of my friendship. They were neither Christians nor good citizens. I In December, 1899, Chas. Mason hear the march of eight million Ethioand John Sherman, two men who had pians, and it will be an awful day when

ligion and the Philippine war, but The Murphy correspondent of the when they get tired of quarrelling they Asheville Gazette gives the following say, "Well, now, let's hold up awhile recently discovered facts touching the and abuse those nigger killers down south." That's a harmonizer. An-"Working at the same place with other preacher, Dr. Gunsaulus, deliv-

declared he was not fighting for the negro, but for the union. Let the rev-"Cyclopedia of American Biography" to him at St. Louis in May, 1860, that would have a good time on the money. if he couldent live off the hire of his "Nearly a year followed and the negroes he had better move to Galena and work in the tanyard. But I will for my wife says the potato bugs have poison them. She says they are almost as pestiferous as yankee preachers and mentioned a few days ago in The Con-

that will weigh half a pound. Warrants were taken out for the young to remark that the same paper that he was a deep bronze color. One phythe girl's sworn testimony, but he had the negro had in the next column in theory that the change of color was know'd that wouldn't never do; so he'd fled and up to the present has not been large headlines a press dispatch from caused by the inhalation of the fumes take another drink and strike up anapprehended, though it is thought that Conellsville, Pa., an account of a fiend- of wood alcohol and its consequent other tune. Bimeby he got so sleepy he is in hiding in some of the almost ish crime committed by eight negroes action upon the kidneys. This position that he couldn't tell whether he was upon Mr. McMillan and his wife, shoot is supported by the fact that he was for ing him and subjecting her to an out-some time engaged in its manufacture. both for dead. I hope the posse has by the same agency that brought about got the negroes and lynched them by the change of color. This phenome-Do you reckon I would non will no doubt furnish food for this time. in spite of the robbery of the trusts and have refused to help lynch the brutes much scientific reflection and specula-Writing if I had been there and if that Chicago tion. The strangest phase of the case awake, and in spite of his fears, he bepreacher had been there and refused a is that his general health did not seem helping hand I would have said "Now, to be affected up to a month before his boys, let's hang him up by the legs to give him time to repent-the cowardly dog who would not avenge a woman's honor." That's my faith and part of other day, and when invited to attend and after seein that his pistol was ever since these outrages begun. I rejoice over every lynching of a brute try, she "hadn't any clothes good

and our woods are full of good citizens enough."

may purge his own record about lynching and denounce that Philadelphia eret not thyself because of him who editor who lied on him, but I am not prospereth in his way and bringeth governor—and am not a target to be wicked devices to pass." There is good shot at and I am free to say that a philosophy and much comfort in that man who would wait for the slow, unpsalm. Its frequent perusal will forti- certain process of the law and the courts fy us against trouble and leave us calm to avenge our wives and daughters is

of the same mind. Governor Candler

contempt. I think I had better read a beans, for my wife says she wants a succession of crops of all these legumshe called them.

It is that same puritanical set of preachers who brought on the war, and we thought the next generation would have more sense and let us alone since slavery was abolished, but like fathers like sons and they are yet miserable as long as Mordecai is sitting at the gate. Some of our writers and orators declare that peace and brotherly love now prevails, but it is like the game of "three card monte," now you see it and now lynching takes place in the south I you don't see it. Henry Grady made a great speech in Boston and fairly captured his audience, but in less than two weeks the Boston preachers were belittling his effort and howling at the south for its bad faith to the fifteenth amendment. The race problem is still their capital stock and it has spread from New England to Chicago and the great west. The G. A. R's. have appointed a committee to write up a history of the civil war, and the next thing will be to force it into the public schools. The G. A. R's. are a power in the land and their creed is to draw more pensions and bigger ones, but I can't understand how they can look confederate soldier in the face and boast of anything. If it took four of it was given me I would conscientiously

pour it back in the jug. When God created Adam He planted a garden for him and put him in it to keep it and dress it and that was innocent and My wife says that I had better take manly, and so I will go out and dig ty, started across the mountains for the flowers out of the greenhouse and some and turn the hydrant loose, for their home in Graham county, with maybe that will relieve me. I see that it is awful dry. Wish I could turn it loose on those preachers, Since Bish-They had been drinking freely that in all its crimson be cay. A pair of op Candler exclaimed in big head lines, 'Oh, for one more breath of Puritanism!" I've been perusing history. Of course he dident mean those Puritans who came to New England and went to hunting deer in the mountains when cock is strutting and spreading his Stedman and Miss Hutchinson have their driver discovered the skeletons magnificent tail and is happy in his eleven volumes of Americ n literature women arrested and tried and hung for witchcraft. The whole procedure is in this volume and it makes the heart sick to read how the poor creatures begged for their lives and in their last moments on the gallows denied their guilt. How as many as eight were hung at one time and many more at various times and how old Judge Sewall

afterwards repented and the twelve jurymen repented and published their repentance and asked God to forgive their great sin, etc. One woman, a white woman, was tried, but the evidence was not quite sufficient to convict, and so they did not hang her, but

for the June wedding. Our neighbor's pretty daughter is to be married and

"Bring flowers, bring flowers, for the bride to wear, They are born to blush in her shining hair."

Turned Black, Then Died.

BILL ARP.

they are singing to me-

Nashville, Ga., Special.

sent her off to Virginia to be sold as a slave. This is only a little scrap of to fool with. Keep your eyes skinned New England history, and if any of as they was leavin him at the gate. their descendants is ashamed of it they have never said so to me. Those remember, I'm to shoot, and northern brethren are awful slow on "To be shore," ses all of 'em. the sweet peas and hurry up the flowers

Bill marched into the middle of the graveyard, brave as a lyon, singing ville Times-Union of Monday sounds: Shiny night" as loud as loud he could-but monstrous out of tuneand tuck a seat on one of the grave-

The graveyard in Pineville stands on the side of a hill about half a mile from town. The fence is a monstrous high post and rail fence, whar ther is a pine thicket of about a scre, in which ther aint no graves.

Emmett Everet, the young white man The night was pretty dark, and Bill thought it was monstrous cold, so he are much nearer to us. My garden is stitution as gradually turning black, kept takin drinks every now and then a clay subsoil and bakes very quickly died at his home in this county. He to keep himself warm, and singin all not let the little plants come up. It for about three and a half years. He he heard something down in the bushes, has always been a mystery to me how was a comely, blue-eyed, fair-haired and then his hair would sort o' crawl a little tender plant can upheave a clod boy, when suddenly the metamorphosis up, and he would hold his breath and began to take place. His skin first grab hold of his pistol, what he held But about those preachers who are assumed a yellowish hue, then grew cocked in his lap, ready to shoot. But so distressed about the negro. I wish darker until his death, at which time it was so dark that he could see nothin gave Dr. Gunsaulus's sentiments about sician has advanced the ingenious like backing out and goin home; but he singin "Up in a balloon boys," 'I'm bound for the promised land' rage worse than death and left them His death is said to have been caused and bimeby he only sung a word here and thar, without bein very pertickler

> He was so bominable sleepy and corned together, that he couldn't keep gun to nod a little. Jest then something sneezed.

## PINEVILLE STORFES.

"A Night in a Graveyard," By Major Joseph Jones.

About two years ago the people of ghost. Pineville were almost alarmed out of their senses by a ghost what made its ap- goat, and one of the oudaciousest old day. pearance every night in the graveyard. no man at all and has my scorn and sich terrible tales about it that the wim- alone by himself, he goes up and psalm or go out and plant some more bed in the dark for a month, and you his sleep. The goat stepped back a inous vegetables. I think that is what all Georgy. It made a monstrous talk shore enough, and comin forward and find out whose ghost it was and what it tuck Bill right between the eyes, cheated out of all his property by the the same time. lawyers, hadn't been dead a great while, and as he was a monstrous curious old the still night air, like a young fivechap anyhow the general opinion was pounder, so every body in the town that the old man had come back for something.

Sammy Stonestreet seed the ghost, and Bob Moreland seed it, and old Miss Curloo seed it, when she was comin to town to see her daughter Nancy, the night she had her baby, and they all gave the same account the niggers did, about its being dressed in white, and talkin to itself, and cryin and walkin about among the toombstones. Bob Moreland said he heard it sneeze two or three times, jest as natural as any human, and cry ever so pitiful.

A good many of the boys sed they was gwine too watch for it some night and speak to it; but somehow their and nobody didn't go.

One day Bill Wilson come to town. and was about half corned down to Mr. Harleys's store, when the boys got to

banterin him about the ghost. "Ding'd if I don't see who it is," se Bill; "I ain't afraid of no ghost that ever walked on the face of the yearth.'

With that some of 'em offered to bet him five dollars that he dassent go inside the gravevard after dark.

"Done!" ses Bill, "jest plank up yer money. But I'm to go jest as I've a mind to?" "Yes," ses the boys.

-"And shoot the ghost if I see "To be shore."

"And I'm to have a bottle of old Jimmaky, to keep me company?" "Yes," ses all of 'em.

"Nuf sed," ses Bill. "Put up the stakes in Mr. Harley's hands. The money was staked and the busi

ness all fixed in no time. "Now," ses Bill, "giv me a pair of

of ghosts."

Captain Skinner's big brass horse tin a bottle of licker in his pocket, and graveyard ever sense. takin two or three more good stout horns to raise his courage, he waited till it was dark. Everybody in town was wide awake to see how the thing would turn out, and some of the wimmin was monstrous consarned for Bill. for fear he'd git carried off by the ghost shore enough.

Just about dark Bill sot out for the grave yard, with a whole heap of fellers, who went to see him to the gate, so he couldn't give 'em no dodge.

"Look out now, Bill; you know ghosts is monstrous dangerous things Bill, or you're a goner," sed the boys "Never you mind," ses Bill. "But

what song it belonged to.

"Ugh!" ses Bill: "what's that?"

While trying to come to a conclusion But he soon come to the conclusion Mrs. Hetty Green was in Boston the that he must been sneezin in his sleep; my religion, and I've been on that line a theatre declined, saying that, though safe and takin another drink, he was cie, Ind., last week, came to blows and deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and she is the richest woman on this coun- soon in the land of Nod agin.

whar they had got through the gap in the graveyard fence, and with old white Bellshazer in the the lead, come smellin about whar Bill was watchin for the

Old Bellshazer is a monstrous big cusses to butt in all Georgy, and the The niggers seed it first, and they told old rascal, seein Bill settin thar all couldn't git a nigger to go a hundred step or two and Bill nodded agin. The keepers yards from the house after dark not for old feller tuck it for a banter for more'n ten miles round the settle- risin up on his hind legs a little, he ment, and everybody was anxious to tuck deliberate aim, and sprang! he wanted. Old Mr. Walker, what had been knockin him and his horse-pistol off at

Bang! goes the pistol, roarin out on heard it, and the next minit you mought heard Bill hollerin "Murder! murder!" for more'n a mile.

The whole town was roused in no time, and everybody that could go was out to the graveyard as quick as they could git thar.

Thar was Bill Wilson lavin sprawled out on the ground, with his nose knocked as flat as a pancake, and both eyes bunged up so he could't tell daylight from dark.

The goat was skeered as bad as Bill was at the pistol, and was gone before he fairly touched the ground. Bob Moreland and Tom Stallins, who had meals. gone out to skeer Bill, havin tuck care hearts always failed 'em about dark, to change the pistol what he loaded for of man, a woman. one that had no bullets in it, got thar jest in time to see his encounter with old Bellshazer. They was the first ones to git to him, but it was so dark ting. and they was rapped up in white sheets so Bill did know 'em. The more they talked to him and shuck him, the louder he hollered, till they thought he would go into a fit.

> After a while he kind o' come to his senses. Somebody struck a light, and of security. Bill seed whar he was. He swore he was wide awake all the time and that when the ghost come up to him he tuck a fair crack at it, when all of a sudden a clap of thunder and lightnin knocked him clean out of his senses.

Bob Moreland tried to explain to him how it was. But it was all no use. He swore the ghost was six foot high, and they preach. that he smelled the brimstone and seed the lightnin just as plain as he ever

seed lightnin in his life. The next day Bill claimed the stakes, and everybody said he ought to have the money, which was give up to him. pistols and let me load 'em good myself, But you may depend Bill Wilson and I'll show you whether I'm afraid wouldn't have sich another ghost-fight, not for all the money in Georgy.

The fence was mended whar pistols was sent for, and Bill loaded one broke in the thicket, and ther has never of 'em up to the muzzle, and after get- been any more ghosts seed in that

# The New Jacksonville.

Baltimore Sun

In spite of the appalling disaster at Jacksonville the people of that city dis play a brave spirit and are hopefully ooking to the future. American grit and determination were never more ad mirably illustrated than in the two Southern cities Galveston and Jacksonville. A day or two after the storm which swept over their city the people of Galveston announced their intention to rebuild. Jacksonville has been almost wiped out by fire, yet the citizens of the Florida metropolis are already planning the new city which is to rise from the ashes of the old. This is the cheery note which the Jackson-

"This morning the new Jacksonville is born. " \* " Many hearts are heavy and some mourn a deeper loss that that which comes from the destruction of property, but the weakhearted are not to be found among us, and it would seem also that weariness is unknown. \* \* \* To work with high spirits and willing hands. The new Jacksonville is born this morning and we who write and we who read stand about to assist at the christening,' This is the spirit which dares all

things and overcomes all obstacles. A community animated by such a spirit does not waste time in mourning over disaster, but sets sturdily to work to repair its losses. This is evidently what Jacksonville intends to do. No doubt the new city to be built on the site of the old will be in every way worthy of such a community. Probably the wooden structures will be replaced with brick buildings, and if this be the lesson Jacksonville learns from the disaster it will be fireproof in the future. Possibly the conflagration will result in better water facilities in the future, in a modern drainage system—indeed, in such an equipment in all respects as becomes a twentieth century city. Jacksonville has the best wishes of the American people, who admire the pluck and energy of its citizens. Good luck to the "new Jacksonville."

# Jurors Engage in a Fight.

as to the guilt or innocence of Henry Warrenal, on trial for causing a disturbance on an electric car, a jury at Munthe locked jury room had to be broken upon conviction shall be fined not less About this time old Mr. Jenkins's open before the free-for-all fight which than one nor more than twenty-five gang of goats come out of the thicket, waged furiously inside could be stopped. dollars.

NO. 11.

Single Copy, 5 Cents.

FROM POOR RICHARD'S AL-

Never spare the parson's wine nor the baker's pudding. Visits should be short, like a winter's

Benjamin Franklin.

MANAC.

Lest you're too troublesome, hasten away.

A house without a woman and firemen and children was afaid to go to smells at him. Bill nodded to him in light is like a body without soul or spirit. Kings and bears often worry their

Light purse, heavy heart.

He's a fool that makes his doctor his heir. Ne'er take a wife till thou hast a

house (and a fire) te put her in. He's gone, and forgot nothing but to say farewell to his creditors.

Love well, whip well. Great talkers, little doers.

A rich rogue is like a fat hog, who never does good till as dead as a log. The favor of the great is no inheri-

Fools make feasts, and wise men eat

Beware of the young doctor and the old barber.

He has chang'd his one-ey'd horse for a blind one. The poor have little, beggars none;

the rich too much, enough, not one. Eat to live, and not live to eat. After thee days men grow weary of winch, a guest, and weather rainy.

The lengthen thy life, lessen thy The proof of woman, gold: the proof

After feasts made, the maker scratch-

es his head. Many estates are spent in the get-

Since women for tea forsook spinning and knitting. He that lieth down with dogs shall

rise up with fleas. A fat kitchen, a lean will.

Distrust and caution are the parents Tongue double bring trouble.

Take counsel in wine, but resolve afterwards in water. He that drinks fast pays slow. Great famine when wolves eat wolves.

A good wife lost is God.s gift lost. A taught horse, and a woman to teach, and teachers practicing what

He is ill clothed that is bare of virtue. Men and melons are hard to know. He's the best physician that knows the worthlessness of the most medi-

Beware of meat twice boil'd, and an old foe reconcil'd. A fine genius in his own country is

like gold in the mine. There is no little enemy The heart of the fool is in his mouth,

but the mouth of the wise man is in his heart. The old man has given all to his son.

O fool ! to undress thyself before thou art going to bed. Cheese and salt meat should be spar-

ngly eat. Doors and walls are fools paper.

Anoint a villain and he'll stab you; stab him, and he'll anoint you. Keep your mouth wet, feet dry.

He has lost his boots, but sav'd his Where bread is wanting, all's to be

sold. There is neither honor nor gain got in dealing with a villain.

Snowy winter, a plentiful harvest. Nothing more like a fool than a drunken man. He that lives carnally won't live

enternally. Innocence is its own defense. Never mind it, she'll be sober afore the holidays.

As to School Children. The following portion of the new State health law will be of interest to parents and teachers.

The school committee of public schools, superintendents of graded schools and the principals of private schools shall not allow any pupil to attend the school under their control while any member of the household to which the pupil belongs is sick of either smallpox, diphtheria, measles, scarlet fever, typhus fever or cholera or during a period of two weeks after the death, recovery or removal of such sick person, and any pupil coming from such house-hold shall be required to present to the teacher of the school the pupil desires fo attend a certificate from the attending physician, city health officer or county superintendent of health of the facts necessary to entitle him to admission in accordance with the above regulations. A wilful failure on the part of any school committee to perform the duty required in this section shall be deemed a misdemeanor, and upon conviction shall subject each and every member of the same to a fine not less than \$25: Provided that the instructions in accordance with the provisions of this section given to the teachers of the schools within twentyfour hours after the reception of each and every notice shall be deemed performance of duty on the part of the school committee. Any teacher of a public school and any principle of a private school failing to carry out the requirements of this action shall be