

# THE GASTONIA GAZETTE.

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W. F. HARRIS, Editor and Proprietor.

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## MAJOR JONES TRAVELS FIFTY YEARS AGO.

By Major Joseph Jones of Georgia.

### LETTER XVII.

New York, July 15.  
To Mr. Thompson—I told you in my last that we were going to Niagara. Well, the Monday after I got you my last letter, Hooper and me took passage on board the steamer Nickerbocker for Albany, and the Hudson River, what you've heard so much about. It was a beautiful afternoon, and there were people enough aboard to make a first rate camp—men, women, children, of all ages, and of all sizes, and a merry crowd of them were well packed together. We went on, getting away from New York, and in a few minutes our flat-bottomed boat was moving through a fleet of vessels of all kinds, and came to the city, in one of the largest and handsomest rivers in the world. Some of the passengers had books, and some, and my glasses in the hands, and all the time pointing at the interesting places. I had no time to read about 'em, and while they were poring over their books and maps, and axes which is this and that, and what's so and so, I just tucked my eye at looking at everything that was to be seen.

We had a first rate view of the Palisades, as they call 'em, what you'll see before you, extending for 20 miles on the left bank, and rising in some places more'n 500 feet perpendicular out of the water. Now and then there is a farmer's house standing on the water's edge, looking 'bout as big as a bean again the everlasting stone wall behind it.

After passing the Palisades we came to the Tappan Sea, where the river is more'n four miles wide, and looks as quiet as a duck-pond. Sing Sing prison, what stands on the right at the head of the Tappan Sea, was made to keep the rogues in New York, what they call 'em, but one man said he didn't believe there was a stone in it, but it was built to build a house for 'em to hold all that ought to be there.

In the Tappan Sea more we passed Stony Point, where old Mad Anthony Wayne waked up the British soldiers with the pints of his bayonets, one morning before breakfast, in 1779, and then we was among the highlands. The sun was most down, and the mountains—sum of 'em more'n 1,000 feet high—stood out in bold relief against the brown evening sky, throwing their dark shadows far over the river, that crooked and twisted about in every direction, as if it had got lost in trying to find its way through 'em.

It seemed as if old Mad Anthony had just tried his hand at makin' hills and bellers, wakin' yeath out in her fancy work to make two or three States like the State of Delaware; and I couldn't help but think what coppers old Boreas must do in the winter time, when he undertakes to blow a storm across these everlasting crags and caverns, and peepholes. One would think it would take a right smart harpy to get through 'em without gettin' scattered into 40,000 directions. Such monstrous mountings I never seed before. They would talk about piling on Pelion, but if a body wanted to establish the world with a mountain, all they would have to do is to put Crow's Nest on Butler's Hill or on the head of Haro Mount, and if that wouldn't lay all the other hills in the shade, then they would take my hat.

The passengers was all terribly delighted with the scene; and them that had books and maps couldn't get questions of them that didn't have none. There was one man from New York, with a talk, and he waded in to ask every place we passed, and, when a talk, a body would 'a'posed he had been born and raised all along the shore like the Indian was. The lady kept her monstrous busy, you may depend.

"What's Anthony's nose, Mr. Johnson?" says one of 'em.  
"Oh, yes," says another, "I want to see old Anthony's nose. They say it's one of the greatest curiosities in the world—it's so perfectly natural."  
"Anthony's nose?" says Mr. Johnson, "puttin his speyglass up to his eye. 'I as see see. Ah, that it is. You can just see the tip end of it round that projection."

"What's that?" says a dozen of 'em at once. "Do tell us."  
"In a minute, ladies, we'll have a good view. There now, do you see? That it is, right ahead. That's Anthony's nose."

"Well, I looked, and so did everybody else, but it looked as much like a fodder stack as a man's nose, to me."  
"I can't see no nose," says a old chap what had his head tied up with a red handkerchief to keep from ketchin cold.  
"Which end is the nose on?" says one of the ladies.  
"Oh, I see it—I see it—a huge-legged dandy in check trousers. 'I see it just as plain as the nose on a man's face."

"What's that?" says a dozen that was stretchin their eyes out of their heads, but couldn't make it no better than I could.  
"Why," says Mr. Johnson, "rite that, a little on the right of the wheelhouse. Now, can't you see it, Miss Abigail, just beyond that big rock in the edge of the water that I can almost see the nostrils."

"To be sure," says the dandy; "if it was a little later we could hear it snore."  
"I can't see no sign of nose," says a man what was oglin the mountain with all his might, with a one-eyed spectacle tied to a black ribbon.

"For no other," said all of 'em.  
"Well, it's monstrous strange," says Mr. Johnson—"it's so plain. I can't see nothin else."  
"Ain't you mistaken, Mr. Johnson?" says one of the ladies.

know'd there'd be a row. Shore enuff here one Squib with a gang of niggers behind him, all with candles in their hands. Fust he looked into my curtains. "Joo!" says he, and the little man's had disappeared like a shot. The next minute I heard him walk up Hooper.

"What numbers's this you're in, stranger?" says he.  
"Ah, ha! I've got you" now," shouted Hooper, springing from his berth like a mad nigger, and grabbin Squib by the neck.  
"Murder—murder! Take him off!" yelled the little man as they went down on the floor together.

Then there was a row shore enuff. Hooper hollered at the little man to holler murder! and the niggers hollered help! The passengers cum scrambling out of their berths in all kinds of costumes—Lumber in one, and sofas, and grabbin, sum hold of Hooper, and sum hold of Squib. However, nobody, didn't git hurt, and as soon as Hooper got a chance to explain how he was subject to the nightmare every thing was quiet again. But the little man found a piece to sleep in to other end of the berth.

Sleep is the magnetic telegraph—no travels hundreds of miles in no time when he's asleep—and early in the mornin we was at Albany. I had to give a seven-pence for my boots to a nigger what had rubbed what little blackin there was on 'em before, and by the time I got dressed and got my face washed, we was at the wharf.

Here was another gang of body-actors after us and our baggage. There wasn't no choice of writs, so we took the fast feller in the city, and whirled us off to the railroad depot in a minute. The distance ain't more'n about five hundred yards, and by the time we got our trunks off the coach, here cum the passengers walkin from the boat, with their luggage in a wagon belongin to the road, free of charge.

While we were in the car, a driver a live nigger, when I gin the driver a live dollar bill to get changed, so he could pay him his fare, theascal went to his coach, jumped on the box, and puttin his thumb on his nose, wriggled his fingers at me as he drove off in a canter. It was up time to rectify sich things—they was callin out for baggage to put aboard for the plan it was wise to—Hooper was buyin our tickets—the bill was ringin for everybody to get in the car—one chap was just caught tryin to steal a gentleman's trunk, and he had his eyes—'I looked up such the wall and seed hand-bills stickin all about, what seed in big letters, "Look out for Pick pockets!" and I jes' put my hands in my pockets and kept my eyes wide open, till I got my seat in the car.

When we started I drew a long breath, and thought my stars that we was out of Albany.  
And now I am gwine at the rate of fifteen miles a hour, and Albany is fast fade from my sight. I will stop here while I go on to Buffalo, heaven you to tuncun what happens to me on the way, till you hear from me again. So no more from Your friend till death,  
JOS. JONES.  
(To Be Continued Next Week)

**FATAL COLLISION NEAR HICKORY.**  
Engineer Freeman and an Unknown Man Killed—The Engineer's Watch Head Stopped.  
Hickory Special, 9th, to Charlotte Observer.

About 3 o'clock this morning a freight train, Mr. Cline engineer, east-bound collided with an engine, No. 74, west-bound, Mr. Walton, of Morganton engineer, about three miles from town. Walton was killed and Mr. Moody, of Waynesville, fireman on the freight train, also.

Two negroes were badly injured and a third is in a dying condition. No. 74 carried cattle, a horse and other freight. Orders to No. 74 were to stop at Couper, but Mr. Walton saw by his watch that he had time to reach Hickory and pushed on. Also, his watch had stopped and he rushed to the swift death; his head was almost severed from his body. It is understood here that he was a married man.

The arms of an unknown man were found. He was presumably a tramp and his body may be found under the debris.  
Both engines were wrecked. One fell on the road-bed of the Chester & Northwestern and obstructed travel on that road for hours, as well as on the Southern. A wrecking train was soon on hand and a great number of hands worked, but the vestibule train from Knoxville was delayed here until noon. Each engineer saw and supposed the other to be Chester & Northwestern train approaching on its own track.

**Refuted for Once.**  
Chicago Daily News.

"John," she asked, "how do you like this hat on me?"  
"Oh, I dunno," he answered. "Have you bought it?"  
"No, not exactly. I brought it home on approval. I intend to take either this or another one, which is \$5 more than this, but I thought—"

"May, Florence," he interrupted, "that's the most becoming hat I ever saw you have on. Telephones to them first thing in the morning that you'll take it as an order to make sure they'll sell it to anybody else."  
From New Zealand.  
REKTON, New Zealand, Nov. 23, '98.  
I am very pleased to state that since I took the agency of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy, more especially of the Cough Remedy, in two years I have sold more of this particular remedy than of all other makes for the previous five years. As to its efficacy, I have been informed by scores of persons of the good results it has received from the use of it in my own household. It is so pleasant to take that we have to place the bottle beyond the reach of the children.  
E. J. SCARFF, REKTON.  
For sale by J. E. Curry and Company.

## RIOT AND REVOLUTION IN WILMINGTON.

### Seven Negroes Killed and Others Wounded.

#### Three White Men Among the Wounded—Amid Scenes of Bloodshed the City Government Changes Hands—Committee of 25 Effect the Destruction of Negro Manly's Printing Office—Ex-Congressman Waddell, Mayor, and a Democratic Council Have Effectual Control of the City and Quiet is Now Restored.

WILMINGTON, Nov. 10.—After a day of bloodshed and turbulence, Wilmington has subsided to-night into comparative peacefulness. Eight negroes were killed and three white men wounded during the day, one of them, William Mayo, seriously.

To-night the city is in the hands of a new municipal government, and law and order are being established. This afternoon the board of aldermen resigned, one by one. As each alderman vacated, the remainder elected his successor, named by the citizens' committee. They resigned in response to public sentiment. The new board is composed of conservative citizens. The mayor and chief of police then resigned, and the new board elected their successors, according to law. Ex-Representative Waddell was elected mayor, and E. G. Parmelee chief of police. The first act of the new government was to swear in 250 special policemen, chosen from the ranks of reputable white citizens. They are vested with all the authority of the law and will take charge of the city. The citizens will remain on guard, however, to prevent possible attempts at incendiarianism. The new government will devote its attention to restraining reckless among the whites, as well as keeping down lawlessness among the negroes. Further trouble of a general or serious nature is not expected.

Soon after the meeting, Mr. George Broun received a telegram from Governor Russell, saying that he would use all his efforts to influence the mayor and city council to resign. If that would restore peace, Mr. Broun resigned the following day.  
The mayor and aldermen have resigned. Two hundred and fifty special policemen have been sworn in. Law and order will be maintained and peace restored.  
Mr. Broun is a prominent lawyer here, and a member of the Democratic campaign committee.

The trouble in Wilmington to-day commenced at 8:30 this morning, when an armed mob of whites, numbering about 400, and led by ex-Congressman Waddell, chairman of a committee of 25 appointed for the purpose, proceeded to the publishing house of the negro newspaper, the Record, to wreck it. The editor of this paper had published an article defamatory to white women, and a mass meeting of citizens yesterday ordered his expulsion from the city within 24 hours. The whites, however, refused to obey the order, and the committee of 25 last night, and directed to notify the chairman by 7:30 this morning whether they would agree to the removal of the press. They were informed that if no answer were returned the press would be demolished. No answer was received by the chairman this morning, and after waiting an hour, the citizens proceeded in a body and demolished the fixtures of the printing office. The building was looted and gutted. The leaders say this action was the work of irresponsible persons, and as soon as the fire was discovered the fire department was called to extinguish it.

The burning of the printing office created a great commotion among the negroes of the town. The rumor spread that the whites were going to burn and murder in the negro quarters. This rumor reached the negro employes of a cotton compress, numbering 300-400, who quit work and hung about the streets in manifest terror. Other parties congregated in the negro section, and it was in one of these that the first tragedy was enacted. The men were standing on a corner and were ordered to disperse. They declined, and, it is claimed, fired into the whites.

A fusillade was immediately opened upon them by the whites, and three negroes were killed. Two whites were wounded slightly. One negro ran down the street, and passing a residence, fired a rifle at William Mayo, white, standing on the veranda, shooting him through the left lung. This negro was recognized, pursued and captured while hiding under a bed. It is said he confessed to the shooting. He was riddled with shot by his captors and killed. In the meantime the town was in a state of excitement. The whites rushed to the negro quarters, where the local militia company was ordered out, and a battalion of Naval reserves proceeded to the vicinity of the trouble with a rapid-fire gun.

About 1 o'clock some negroes in a house fired upon a passing party of white men. The house was surrounded and four negroes captured and taken to the jail. One negro broke away and ran, but was shot down and killed before he had proceeded half a block. During the afternoon there were other affairs, and 9 negroes were killed at various points in the disturbed section. Their names are at this time unknown.

As the news of the rioting spread throughout the State neighboring cities offered to send help. All such offers were declined, except in the case of Fayetteville. At night fell, the town was completely patrolled and guarded. Very few negroes were on the streets, and they were not allowed to congregate anywhere.

The action of the citizens in organizing a new municipal government is expected to bring peace and order, and no rioting is expected to-night. It developed later in the day that the negro committee summoned last night had agreed to offer their services to have the press removed, although the editor had departed, and they had no authority in the premises. This act, instead of being deferred to the chairman of the committee of 25 in person, was put in the mail, and did not reach him until three hours after the expiration of the time limit which had been fixed for the receipt of the answer.

A crowd formed to-night to take from the jail and lynch two negroes, Thos. Miller and Ira Bryant, who were arrested to-day, charged with making threats, and were regarded as dangerous characters. The new mayor, Colonel Waddell, promptly prohibited the assembling of the crowd at the jail and himself headed a guard of 25 men with Winchester to guard the prisoners.

**FRANK STEMMER'S REPORT.**  
All Was Quiet at Late Hour—Tenth of An Eye Witness Who Saw the Negroes Fire the First Two Shots.  
WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 10.—Wilmington is comparatively quiet to-night, after a day, which for turmoil and strife, has no equal in the city's history. The fact is that a complete revolution in the city government has taken place, and the Republican mayor and board of aldermen have resigned and given place to successors, who are staunch white supremacy advocates and Democrats, who have already established a thorough system of police protection, and it is believed that there will be no further clash of arms between the races.

Now that the "smoke has cleared away," it appears that at least 25 negroes were killed outright and at least 25 more or less seriously wounded, and 10 others whose conduct had been offensive and calculated to aggravate the strained attitude of the races are locked in jail. Not a single white man has been killed, and only one, William Mayo, seriously wounded.

There is no doubt that the negroes are responsible for the precipitating of the race war, as the following affidavit from a thoroughly reputable citizen will attest:  
"WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 10, '98.  
"I, William McAllister, being duly sworn, make the following affidavit: First—"That I am yard master for the Atlantic Coast Line. My duty is to make up trains in the yard of the said company in the city of Wilmington."  
"Second—"That at about 11 o'clock this morning, I started to go to bed, and my wife called me to the window. I live on North Fourth street, next to St. Mark's Lutheran church. My wife said: 'Billy, there is going to be trouble.' I jumped up and went to the window and saw a white man remonstrating with a negro with jesticalities. I heard the white man say, 'Go on, go on.' The negro went about ten feet from the white man's right arm. Then there was another shot fired from the negro assemblage, and then there was firing from the white assemblage, with the result that three negroes fell. The negroes then dispersed. Then the white men proceeded towards Moore's drug store, to telephone for assistance."  
"Sworn to before me this, 10th day November, A. D. 1898."  
"This is a certified copy of the original."  
J. H. BOATRIGHT,  
"Notary Public."

The city is thoroughly quiet at a late hour to-night. Three companies of the Governor's Guard from Kingston, Maxton and Clinton are expected here to-night, and hundreds of men have flooded here on special trains during the evening. However, it is not believed that they will be called into service.

**A Negro Killed Last Night—Three Companies En Route.**  
WILMINGTON, Nov. 10.—Another negro was killed to-night at Tenth and Mulberry streets. He was baled by a guard, but refused to halt, continuing to advance was shot by the guard.

**A Frequentation by Mayor Waddell.**  
WILMINGTON, Nov. 10.—At midnight the newly-elected mayor issued the following proclamation:  
"The undersigned, upon whom has been placed the great responsibility by the action of his fellow-citizens, takes this method of assuring the good people of this city that all the power which he is invested with is exerted to preserve order and peace in this community, and that power is amply sufficient for the purpose. All well-dis-

posed persons are earnestly requested to co-operate with the municipal authorities in every way possible to secure the permanent establishment of good government. The law will be rigidly enforced and impartially administered to whites and black people alike."  
(Signed) A. M. WADDELL,  
"Mayor."

**THE DETAILS.**  
Working and Hearing of the Record Office—The Best Citizens of Wilmington Took a Hand in the Work.  
WILMINGTON, Nov. 10.—The negroes not having complied with the demand of the business men by 7:30 this morning, the time fixed, a column of 600 armed white men assembled at the corner of Market and Fifth streets, and at 8:30 o'clock marched to the office of the Daily Record, the negro building, and destroyed all material found in the building. The office took fire, but some say this was accidental. It is absolutely true, however, that these men in command of the white men had no intention of firing the building. As soon as the fire was discovered, the leaders sent for fire engines, and after heroic efforts, the flames were extinguished. The Record building, on the corner of Market and Fifth streets, only 30 feet distant, is St. Luke's, one of the largest negro churches in the city, and of the north, within 12 feet, are wooden buildings occupied by negroes. The Record building is a wreck, being almost totally destroyed. Excitement is intense, as it is feared the negroes will attempt to retaliate to-night. The streets are now full of armed white men, and at least one thousand will be on guard to-night.

The column that moved to the Record office was composed of some of the very best citizens. Evou preachers were either on the march or guarding the city with Winchester.

**George E. French Saved from a Mob.**  
WILMINGTON, Nov. 10.—Geo. E. French left Wilmington this evening on the 7 o'clock train. A mob followed him to the car and threatened to take him out of the car and mob him. Frank Stedman, Robert Green and W. J. Adams saved his life, and got him off, with the promise that he would not return.

**WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 11.**  
The city of Wilmington is still under martial law, and troops are patrolling the streets, good order prevails and no further trouble is expected. The news is feared. Certainly rioting among the negroes is at an end, and the authorities are now turning their attention to preventing excesses on the part of the white people. To this end, all citizens, except soldiers on duty and the special police force, will be required to disarm by to-morrow, and to serve the peace and tranquility of the city government in restoring order.

This course has been strongly advised by conservative citizens and adopted yesterday by the board of aldermen, in joint session with the citizens' committee. On adjournment of the board, Mayor Waddell issued the following proclamation:  
"The undersigned, being duly sworn, make the following affidavit: First—"That I am yard master for the Atlantic Coast Line. My duty is to make up trains in the yard of the said company in the city of Wilmington."  
"Second—"That at about 11 o'clock this morning, I started to go to bed, and my wife called me to the window. I live on North Fourth street, next to St. Mark's Lutheran church. My wife said: 'Billy, there is going to be trouble.' I jumped up and went to the window and saw a white man remonstrating with a negro with jesticalities. I heard the white man say, 'Go on, go on.' The negro went about ten feet from the white man's right arm. Then there was another shot fired from the negro assemblage, and then there was firing from the white assemblage, with the result that three negroes fell. The negroes then dispersed. Then the white men proceeded towards Moore's drug store, to telephone for assistance."  
"Sworn to before me this, 10th day November, A. D. 1898."  
"This is a certified copy of the original."  
J. H. BOATRIGHT,  
"Notary Public."

The number of negroes known to have been killed in the riot Thursday is six. Nine negroes and three white men were wounded. On one of the white men, William Mayo, is seriously hurt. Four of the negroes are mortally wounded. They are in the city hospital. The negroes who were killed are at the undertaking establishment of D. C. Evans (colored), on Second street. Their bodies were viewed to-day by large crowds of people.

At 10 o'clock to-morrow the coroner's inquest over them will be held. The coroner is a negro. This fact, together with the impossibility of getting witnesses, prevented the inquest being held to-day.

The five companies of troops on duty in the city to-night, paraded the streets in a body this afternoon. It was hoped that this formidable military display would serve the double purpose of teaching the negroes the utter foolishness of further resistance, and would inspire the white people with confidence in the city government and its ability to protect them and their property. The troops will probably be kept here for several days.

**A QUIET DAY FOR WILMINGTON.**  
An Unhappy Negro Shot by the Soldiers—The Arrest and Detainment of Negroes and Others—No Further Outbreaks Expected.  
WILMINGTON, N. C., Nov. 11.—Comparative quiet has reigned here to-day. Guards about one hundred negroes in a negro slum of the city this afternoon. A sensation was created by the capture of J. B. McNeil, late chief of police, by a crowd of "Bough Riders," who would have committed violence had not the militia interfered, and at 9 o'clock Johnston, E. H. Bunting, R. P. Gilbert, ex-fusion policeman, all of whom are in danger of severe treatment by red shirts, were escorted to the depot and sent out of town. Acting Sheriff G. Z. French left the city last night. Eight negroes in the county jail, whom the red shirts and Bough Riders had threatened to lynch, were sent to Goldsboro this morning for safe-keeping. These were arrested during the rioting Thursday. The city is now under thorough military and police protection, and there is every indication that no further outbreaks are expected.

**THE STATE OF MIND.**  
The late riotous scenes in Wilmington, N. C., described the situation there as follows: This disturbed and long-perturbed community seems at last to be entering upon an era of peace and order. The complete change in the municipal government effected last night with some suddenness, but great unanimity, has placed the city in control of local affairs representing the best elements of the city. The firm hand of the law is being laid upon the town and is holding in restraint all classes which might threaten disorder.

The first act of the new government was to swear in 250 special policemen. Cool-headed men were selected for these posts and were instructed to prevent any attempts to lynch any negro, as well as to frustrate acts of lawlessness by the latter.

Good government was not to be lost immediately and the new officials were called upon almost before they had taken their seats to make good their promises to preserve order. A big fight was planned for the night and it required all the mayors and his associates to do to prevent it. There were six negroes who had been arrested during the excitement of the day, and who some of the people of the town thought should be summarily dispatched. One was a prominent leader, Thomas Miller, who would have been handed in a white man's blood before night. Another was A. L. Bryant, charged with a dangerous character. The others were less prominent, but they had been under the ban of the whites for conduct calculated to incite trouble.

Mayor Waddell and his associates put a veto upon the proposed lynching. They said that good government was to prevail in Wilmington from this time forward. They would have lynched were so insistent that the mayor called out a guard to keep the jail surrounded all night. This morning the negroes were taken out and escorted to the northbound train by a detachment of militia, to be banished from the city. The citizens cheered as they saw them going, for they considered their departure a condole to peace in the future. The men were started for Goldsboro. This is but the beginning of a general movement to rid the town of the turbulent negro leaders. It is not proposed to use violence, but to send them away with instructions not to return. Squads of men are out to-day searching for the most notorious characters, and they will be deported as they are found.

Last night the white Republican deputy sheriff, G. Z. French, left the city. He was followed to the train and narrowly escaped violence. A party of men went into the car determined to take him out. The arrival of Frank Stedman, who is one of the most conservative and cool-headed men in the town, while being at the same time a leader in the movement for white supremacy, frustrated the attempt. He was joined by two other citizens and the three persuaded the crowd to let French go. French was prominent in Republican politics, and has been charged with organizing the negroes.

Several white men of the community who have become obnoxious from their leadership of, and association with, negro politics, are also to be deported. Notice was served upon three of them this morning to leave within 24 hours. These are ex-Chief of Police Johnston, Chas. Gilbert and R. H. Bunting. The three men have signified their willingness to go.

**CRIMES.**  
In Norfolk a negro who was taken for insanity was knocked down and beaten.  
Everything is quiet and business is resumed. A temporary police force of 100 men has been put on duty for 90 days.

The Star of Sunday morning announced that Mr. Mayo's condition was favorable and that he would recover beyond a doubt.

The coroner's inquest was held Saturday. The list of fatalities reported to the jury included seven persons—all negroes. The verdict was that the deceased came to their death from gunshot wounds inflicted by some person or persons to the jury unknown.

The workmen at the cotton oil mills were so frightened that they would not start for their homes. When it became known to the city authorities a detachment of special police was sent out and each workman was safely escorted to his home. This is good evidence that the new administration will guarantee protection to all—white and black—who are worthy of citizenship, says the Messenger.

The condition of the negro men, women, and children who fled the city was reported to be pitiable indeed. Without bedding or food, save in a few cases, they spent the night in the woods. It was pitiful, the Messenger says, to see the children following the terrified families out of the city. Mayor Waddell has sent well-known negroes through the woods adjacent to the city to reassure the terror-stricken refugees and to bid them return to their homes.

A plot of General Campbell with Chamberlain's Fifth Maine and bonded out to the affected parts in company with any platoon. When bonded with a plot in the chest or side, or a lame back, give a trial. You are certain to be more than pleased with prompt relief which it affords. Pain killer is also a certain cure for rheumatism. Furnish by J. E. Curry and Company.