

### Six Night Riders Guilty.

Union City, Tenn., Jan. 7.—with a verdict of guilty in varying degree the jury in the night rider trials reported at 8:45 p. m. to night.

The twelve men found Garrett Johnson, Tid Burton, Roy Ransen, Fred Pineon, Arthur Cloar and Sam Applewhite guilty of murder in the first degree with mitigating circumstances, and Bud Morris and Bob Huffman, the other defendants, guilty of murder in the second degree and fixed their punishment at twenty years in the penitentiary. The punishment of the six first named defendants was left to the court and may be death or life imprisonment. The defense filed a motion for a new trial which was set for hearing Saturday and which will be overruled as indicated by the court when sentence will be pronounced. The court will sentence the six first named defendants to death.

Thus is ended, in the lower court one of the most vigorously contested and notable criminal trials ever heard in this State, the outcome of a reign of lawlessness.

The night-riders, composed largely of the fisher-folk of Reel Foot lake, which is owned by the land company, were especially aggrieved against the land company because of the refusal to allow the fishermen to apply their vocation at will in the waters of the lake. This they charged largely to Captain Rankin and Colonel Taylor. According to the evidence during the trial, when it was learned that the two were to spend the night in the lake region the band was told to meet at a designated point, and towards midnight they donned their fantastic garbs of long cloaks and masks and marched to the Walnut Log Hotel, where Captain Rankin and Colonel Taylor had quarters. Forcing them to hastily don their clothes, it is related they marched them to a secluded spot among the wooded recesses of the lake. Here a short parley ensued and not reaching a satisfactory termination to the riders, the rope by which Rankin was led from the hotel, was thrown over a forked limb of a tree and the man drawn into the air. A volley of shots followed and within a few seconds Rankin was dead. In the meantime Taylor had pleaded for the release of Rankin and his substitution. When he saw the men were determined to kill both he made a dash for liberty swimming the bayou, on the banks of which the lynching occurred, and though several volleys from a score of rifles followed him he succeeded in escaping, reaching a place of safety after thirty six hours spent in the marshes.

Two days later Governor Patterson and two companies of State troops began the work of hunting down the perpetrators. Arrests by the wholesale were made and the county was placed under military rule. A military post was established at Reel Foot lake and those who were arrested were held practically excommunicado. Several of those arrested confessed and gradually those who were deemed not guilty were weeded out and allowed to return to their homes.

The ten men held most responsible for the raids of the band were taken to Nashville for safe keeping and in the jails there two of them died. The other eight sought release under writs of habeas corpus and were ordered set at liberty on the charges on which they were held other than the killing of Captain Rankin. When they were returned to Union City to be released however, indictments charging murder had been returned and they

were immediately re-arrested. Their trials began a month ago and the court was under the protection of the military. During the sessions armed soldiers were constantly on guard and during the night the men were under the care of the military as were others held to await trial. During the trials several of the alleged members of the band told of the alleged working of the clan and of the raid, describing the murder of Captain Rankin, showing it to have been most brutal. These will be granted pardon.

### Telepathic Message.

Messina, Jan. 6.—A curious case of telepathy has occurred to a sailor on board the Italian battleship Regina Elena. He was granted leave to search for a girl in Messina, to whom he was engaged to be married.

After having sought for her during four days he returned to the ship exhausted, and fell into a deep sleep, during which he dreamed of his fiancée saying to him: "I am alive; come, save me." The sailor waked, obtained fresh leave from the commander of the ship, gathered together several friends and went to the spot of which he had dreamed.

The party penetrated the ruins of a house and found the girl uninjured.

### Whipped by Blockaders.

It is reported that those Smithtown blockaders who served out their terms in the United States penitentiary returned to Smithtown and banded themselves together and went to the witnesses who testified against them and gave one of them a sound thrashing. It is also reported that District-Attorney Holt will send a bill to the grand jury charging them with interference with the execution of the law.

The report also has it that the blockaders are again active in the Smithtown settlement, and that the moonshiners are again banded together in defiance of law and officers.

### Reuben Barbee Re-arrested for Murder of Engineer Holt.

Durham, N. C., Jan 6.—The decided sensation and surprise of the week came in the Superior court this morning, when the grand jury filed into the court room with a true bill for murder against Reuben Barbee. The man was not even under arrest and was standing close by the railings of the bar when the jurors filed in with a true bill for a capital offense. Judge Long did not announce the offense or the name of the defendant named but after telling the jurors to retire he asked the sheriff if Reuben Barbee was in custody. The court was informed that he was not but that he was in the court rooms at the time. He was ordered into custody and is now in jail without bail to await his trial.

The action of the grand jury, after the discharge of Barbee at a preliminary hearing before Mayor P. C. Graham, was a surprise, because it was unusual. Still it was expected, in a way, as it had been stated that the case would be investigated before the grand jury. He is charged with the murder of Engineer J. A. Holt at the coal chute in this city, on the early morning of Dec. 3.

The wealth of a man is the number of things he loves and blesses, which he is loved and blessed by.—Carlyle.

### Reminiscences of the Civil War as Told by an Old Confederate Soldier.

We could hear distinctly the Federals that night working on their trenches for they were but a short distance from us. By day-break we were ordered forward and soon came in contact with them. It was short and sharp and I believe for us the most deadly charge of the whole civil war, in the number killed and wounded; but we carried their ranks and put them to rout, but we did not advance very far that day. They were routed all along the line and put in full retreat, with great loss, in killed, wounded and prisoners. Our loss was heavy. Among the killed were G. W. Poovy, Jacob Fisher, M. L. Robbins, Robt. E. Sherrill, and it may be some others. Wounded, J. H. Dula, M. S. Parks, Nathan Clarke, H. N. Clarke and others, including Capt. Clarke and J. A. Sherrill, killed.

Our company was quite small by this time. I don't think it could have exceeded thirty men. We were in line here several days, caring for the wounded and burying the dead, before we advanced farther; but soon we were on the march again for the Federals had left for Washington and we were soon on the road for Maryland and Pennsylvania. We crossed the mountains into the Valley of Virginia, and crossed the Potomac river on the way to Hagerstown, Md., and came into Pennsylvania at Gred Cartle, where we camped one night. I was tired and lay down to rest while some of our comrades were foraging. I remember I was awakened in the night by the noise of chickens, geese and ducks, and then it was to get up and cook the rest of the night. The next night we camped near Lafayette court house. We remained there one day resting and foraging and then turned our course and crossed the mountain at an old furnace and on towards Gettysburg, passing Clarketown and near Millerstown and went into line as reserve for the first day. As we advanced we could hear the battle going on. We could see the Confederates advance and fall back. As we advanced we had to cross a small branch and here John Mcmillan was killed. As we advanced our left was in the edge of McPhersons woods, and our right a little to the left of the Seminary. For we had three men shot down near this Seminary: David Clarke, Wade Lutz and Joseph Williams. Before we reached the Seminary we had to cross an old worn fence, here the Federals had piled their knapsacks for breast works and lay behind them. Some of our soldiers followed them up through the town as they fell back.

The next day found us in line on Seminary ridge to the right of the College. Here we remained in line all that day. Sometime that morning I went up to the top of the ridge where our artillery was in position, to take a look at the country between our line and the Federals. It looked to me like we were about one mile apart, with a broad undulating open field between us. After I had gone back to the line immediately the cannons opened fire and it was a terrible cannonading all day. As I lay on the ground I was struck by a shell, passing between my legs, and wounded me in both legs, soon another piece struck my foot, but the cannonading was so severe and constant that I had to stay where I was until nearly night when I was taken out by the litter bearers, and after we had gotten about a hundred yards back two more

shells burst in our midst and killed and wounded several men from the 16th Regiment, who were going back for rations, but the litter bearers and myself escaped any injury. I was taken back some half mile and left in a farm house yard and told to call the first ambulance I heard passing. I soon heard one passing and called for help. I was carried some distance back to a field hospital at a large brick farm. It was not long before some more wounded were brought out there who proved to be those wounded as I came out. One of them died the next evening by my side in the hot sun. The other one had his arm torn off, or just hanging by a string. There we lay all day without any attention until nearly night when my wounds were dressed, and Henry Gorvings from Burke county, had his arm taken off. Pink Carpenter, of Rutherford county, was the soldier who died.

Of the Third Day's battle, I know of only from what I heard the other boys say; but they were on the left of General Pickett in his famous charge and went farther than he did.

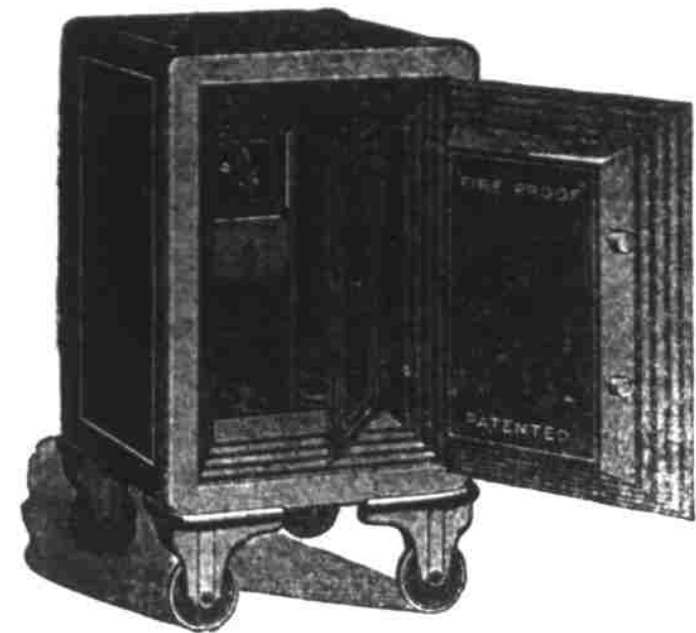
I was taken back the next morning to another hospital. Dr. Cheek came to me and told me that the army was falling back, and asked if I wanted to go back in a wagon or stay and be taken a prisoner. I preferred to go back in a wagon, so I was put in one with Capt. Lamb, Capt. Couley, Lieutenant Pike and Sergt. Cunningham, all of my regiment, and we made our way to Williamsport, Md., without any thing to eat or drink. We traveled all night and all the next day and in the evening reached the Potomac river. It was raining and by this time the river was full and we could only get over by the fer-

ry. Our wagon train was there, a great many wounded who could walk, artillery, and a great number of stragglers. Late in the evening a force of Federal Cavalry appeared and we all expected to be captured, but the officer in command gathered up and armed teamsters, stragglers and every one who could shoulder a gun and made a display of force and fired some volleys into them and they left, but during the excitement I crawled out of the wagon and on to the ferry boat and crossed to the Virginia shore. It was not long until I struck a wagon and was sent back to Martinsburg and then to Winchester, where I had my first meal since leaving Gettysburg, and then to Stanton and from there to Richmond, then to Raleigh, where I was sent home on leave.

The costliness of keeping friends does not lie in what one does for them, but what one out of consideration for them refrains from doing.—Henrik Ibsen.

Teacher—Now, Johnny, what was Washington's farewell address? Johnny—Heaven.—New York Sun.

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### Other Local News.

Miss Sallie Coppedge, of Wadesboro, spent Monday night in the city, the guest of Mrs. F. L. Townsend while enroute to resume her studies at Davenport College, Lenoir.—Lincoln county News.

Mrs. Lula Hickman and children of Granite Falls, were visitors at the home of Dr. J. B. Wright this week.—Lincoln county News.

Misses Alma Goode, Ethel Long, Frances Carpenter, of Lincolnton, Eloise and Inez Rudisil, of Iron, returned to Lenoir Tuesday, where they are attending Davenport College.—Lincoln county News.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The Senate finance committee today reported favorable on a bill making the salary of the President \$100,000 annually, and that of the Vice President and speaker of the House \$10,000.

Don't forget the Silver Tea to be given next Tuesday, Gen. Lee's birthday, at The Martins.

The Silver Tea to be given next Tuesday from 3:30 to 5 p. m. and from 8 to 10 p. m., is a Public Reception given by the Daughters of the Confederacy and the Wise and Otherwise Book Club. If you fail to receive an invitation you are now cordially invited to come and bring your friends (also your silver offering.)

M. E. Shell left this morning to be present at the dedication of the Masonic Temple in Raleigh and to see the new Governor inaugurated.

This is a big day in Raleigh. Gov. non-elect Kitchin will be inaugurated Governor of North Carolina. The Masons will dedicate their handsome new hall and do various other things.