

THE MANILA TRAGEDY.

Judge Pritchard Receives a Detailed Account.

INSANE FROM HEAT OF SUN.

Lieutenant Pritchard's Mind Was Temporarily Unbalanced.

Special to The Evening Chronicle.

Washington, Dec. 7.—Judge Pritchard has received several letters from the Philippines giving details of the tragedy of the Thirteenth Cavalry. One of these letters is from Lieutenant Colonel Thad. Jones, of Asheville, and one is from Emmet Gudger, assistant paymaster with the Asiatic squadron and son of Congressman Gudger.

The former correspondent said that on the day before Lieutenant Pritchard shot his fellow officer, Lieutenant Deen, and took his own life, he was out during the hottest part of the day doing topographic work, which came in the course of his studies on which he was to be examined for promotion. The heat had affected his head, but on the day of the tragedy he went to drill as usual, when he again suffered from the intense heat.

Colonel Jones said that Lieutenant Pritchard had been doing well in every way, that he had not been drinking, or indulging in any form of dissipation. Colonel Jones and Lieutenant Pritchard had been living at the same quarters until a short time before the occurrence. Lieutenant Pritchard moved into the quarters of Capt. Preston, when the family of the latter returned home a few weeks ago, and until that time the two deceased officers were almost inseparable. Lieutenant Pritchard was getting along well with his studies and would soon have been promoted in the opinion of his friends. "In my opinion," wrote Colonel Jones, "the whole business was the result of Will's having been out in the sun during the hottest part of the day before the tragedy occurred. His mind was temporarily unbalanced, and Lieutenant Deen came first into his mind because he had been more associated with him than with any other officer of the post. Physically, he was in the best health."

The letter from Mr. Gudger told of the funeral services conducted over the remains of Lieutenant Pritchard. There was an escort from the Thirteenth Cavalry, eighteen fellow-officers having come down from camp. The services were conducted by the chaplain of the regiment, and a military band rendered "Nearer My God to Thee." The North Carolina Society in Manila attended in a body and both the society and the regiment sent flowers.

Uncle Eben on Distilleries.

Editor The Citizen: Mistur Editor, Dem City Folders done fixed de business dis time. Your Uncle Eben am thinkin dem Bug Juice factories war getne outen commission show. De big gun wid a twenty-three bushel muzzle war knocked outen commission wid de City's little three pounder wid Cap Randolph orderin de charge. Last night while de guns mounted on Whiskey Hill war spiked, wid a flag ob truce raised, dat Captain Boss foch de City's little three pounder into commission de-roying de ambulance, an' de horse-pit an' de medicine chest. General Rawls war bandagin de wounded at Fort Beattifer wid a two thousand dollar bond payable at de discretion of de Judge. Dat stoumfast on dat two thousand dollar coteplaster must feel good to de poor wounded souldier wid both arms and legs cut smack off, his property confiscated, his ole ummon an' de chilluns cryin' for bred. But de Captain Boss says "swallow yer medicine dare, for I is gwine ter give it ter yer!" What is yer gwine ter do, yer business destroyed, an' yer money vested? But de Captain says yer mus, an' I guess yer mus. But dar an sumpins ter bind all dis business dat am show. Yer gwine ter gakes up said de dese mawning an' find a rectified dispensary seige gun mounted for yer door, den what yer gwine ter do? An' dey say dar will be a Captain an' two Lieutenants in command ob deit. Honey now war de time when sumpins war done dat yer dignit dream ob. When yer gits up some ob dese mawning yer gwine ter find dat de Devil am ter pa, den yer gwine ter find dat dar aint no pitch hut.

UNCLE EBEN

ARRIGHTED HORSE.
Running like mad down the street champing the occupants, or annihilating other occupants, are every day occurrences. It behoves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none so good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Scalds, Eczema and Piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect. 25c. at All Druggists.

SOME REPUBLICAN RUMORS.

Mr. Harris Wants a Slice of Pie, About the Size of Collector of Internal Revenue of the Western District.

It is now rumored among the faithful that Mr. Chas. J. Harris, the gentleman who was pitted against Hon. R. B. Glenn for the Governorship, has an eye on collector Harkins' position—that of collector of internal revenue for the Western District of North Carolina.

The story again comes from Washington that President Roosevelt will adhere strictly to his former declaration that eight years is sufficient for any one man at the pie counter. If this be true, Collector Harkins, like a number of the other republican office holders, will have to step down and out. It is also rumored—and the rumor comes from a direct source—that Prof. J. J. Britt will be one of the candidates for Collector Harkins' fat plum. He will rely solely on the work that he did during the last campaign in Western North Carolina for recognition at the pie counter.

The news learns from a splendid source that President Roosevelt looks with favor on Prof. Britt, and that he has informed the republican office seekers who have recently visited Washington that it is his intention to provide well for him when it comes to a distribution of the offices in this state.

A prominent republican who stands high in the counsels of the party is quoted as saying that there is going to be a general shake-up in North Carolina after the fourth of March next. This he says, will be in line with President Roosevelt's policy, which will not be confined to North Carolina, but all over the country—to appoint his own friends to office. The President believes in the old maxim, "To the victor belongs the spoils," and while he has a record as a civil service commissioner, this record will not interfere with his placing his friends in office.

Going upon this hypothesis it is understood here that the only republican official in Charlotte who feels sure of his position is D. Kirby Pope, whom Senator Pritchard had appointed assayer in charge of the mint. Mr. Pope has only served but little over two years, and it is said that he will not be disturbed during the administration of President Roosevelt. This much is vouchsafed by an intimate friend of Judge Pritchard, who has been approached on the subject.

State Chairman Theo. S. Rollins is expected to go to Washington in the next few days, and this visit will convince him whether he is to hand out the pie to the republican hungry ones. It is said that Mr. Rollins would willingly divide honors with Mr. Spencer Blackburn, Congressman from the Eighth district, in the distribution of offices. So far Mr. Blackburn has held aloof from the leaders of the Republican party, and they do say that he is creating considerable uneasiness on account of the oyster-like way he receives all applicants.

One of Mr. Blackburn's friends is quoted as saying that he has nothing to thank the regularly organized republican party in North Carolina for, and that he will sail his little boat alone, asking and expecting no advice from any republican in the state. The fact that he is very popular at the White House, as well as among members of his party in Congress, has increased this uneasy feeling, that is lying very close to the hearts of the North Carolina pie hunters.

If "the faithful" could just get Mr. Blackburn to indicate his line of procedure as to offices, even remotely, this uneasy feeling would, to a certain extent, be overcome. But sphynx-like, he remains closely at Greensboro, and seems supremely happy when in the company of his charming wife and little one.—Charlotte News.

Drowned Near Wilmington.

Special to The Observer.
Wilmington, Dec. 11.—John Gore, Jr., aged 32, law partner of ex-Governor D. I. Russell, and his brother-in-law, John Brewer, of Franklin, Va., about 31 years of age, were drowned in the Cape Fear river, five miles below Wilmington, last night. A canoe in which they were returning to a steam launch up the river from a ducking expedition, was capsized by a squall. Two others companions in a ducking canoe were unable to rescue the men, on account of the storm. Searching parties in chartered tugs and steamers have been unable to find any traces of the bodies, and it is highly probable they have been swallowed up in the quagmire into which the men were precipitated when the boat turned over.

LATEST WAR NEWS.

Port Arthur Fleet's Destruction Almost Accomplished.

TWO BATTLESHIPS SUNK, TWO MORE SERIOUSLY DAMAGED, ONE CRUISER ALTOGETHER DISABLED, ANOTHER LISTING BADLY.

Tokio, Dec. 8.—The commander of the naval land batteries on 203 Metre hill, at Port Arthur, reporting at 2:40 p. m. today says:

"At 12:30 o'clock today it became certain that the Peresviet has been sunk, she is in the same condition as the Poltava. The Pallada is beginning to list to port. We are vigorously bombarding the Pallada."

Tokio, Dec. 8.—(11:30 a. m.)—The commander of the Japanese land batteries in front of Port Arthur reported on December 6th says:—"An observation taken today (December 7) from 203 Metre Hill, shows that the turretship Delava lies sunken as reported on Dec. 6."

"The battleship Retvizan seems to have sunk, her stern being under water. The bombardment today, (December 7) has heavily damaged the battleship Pobeda, which is listing to starboard and showing the westward portion of her hull which is partly damaged."

Tokio, Dec. 8.—(6 p. m.)—The following report from the commander of the naval land battery in front of Port Arthur was received at two o'clock this afternoon:—"The battleship Pobeda's middle funnel is seriously damaged. The vessel is listing aft and submerged to the stern walk. The battleship Peresviet's upper deck is submerged."

"The battleship Retvizan is listing to starboard and her upper deck is nearly submerged. The protected cruiser Palada, which is lying between the Retvizan and the mineship Amur cannot be distinctly seen, but there seems to be a slight sinking astern. The exact extent of damage sustained by her is not yet known. The armored cruiser Beyan is now burning to her foredeck."

"The battleship Sevastopol appears to be lying in the east harbor alongside the great crane, but only the tops of her masts are visible. A hull completely hides her hull. The principal aims taken by the military and naval guns today are at the Pallada, Beyan and Sevastopol."

The Responsibility For Cheap Cotton.

The Democratic press is having fun with the Republicans on account of their ante-election claim that if Mr. Roosevelt were elected the price of cotton would go up. The Waxhaw Enterprise observes that the price is now about half what it was less than a year ago. The Statesville Landmark makes the point that, considering the prices of farm supplies and the cost of living, then and now, the present price of cotton is about equal to 5 and 8 cent cotton during the period when the latter prices prevailed. A Louisiana hold-your-cotton-and-reduce your acreage man declares in a published letter that 7-cent cotton means bankruptcy for Southern farmers. But we wonder. What was in mind to say at the outset was that sensible men ought to have learned by this time to disregard the ante-election prophecies of either good or evil of partisan politicians and partisan claqueurs. The people themselves know just as much as these do of what is likely to follow upon an election. There was no reason to suppose that cotton would go either up or down as a result of the election of either Mr. Roosevelt or Judge Parker. It observes lawyer pentit to itself, and Mr. Roosevelt is no more responsible for its having dropped to 6 cents since his election than Mr. Cleveland was responsible for its having fallen to 8 or 5 cents during his second administration.—Charlotte Observer.

Young Men Should Remember.

That it takes more than muscles to make a man.
That bigness is not greatness.
That it requires pluck to be patient.
That selfishness is the most unmanly thing in the world.
That to follow the crowd is a confession of weakness.
That street corners are a poor college.
That one real friend is worth a score of mere acquaintances.
That to be afraid to be one's noblest self is greater cowardice.
That it is never too soon to begin the business of making a man of one's self.
That what is put into the brain today will be taken out of it ten years hence.
That the daily manly worth possession is shown in the life of the Son of Man.—Ex.

SENATOR STONE ON THE DEMOCRACY.

He Sees no Reason to be Discouraged by Recent Landslide Toward Republicanism.

Jefferson City, Mo.—(Special).—Senator William J. Stone left here yesterday for Washington, to be present at the opening of congress. Before leaving he was asked to express his views as to the political outlook for the democratic party. When asked if he cared to say anything about the late election, he said: "No; that is a closed book. I prefer to turn my face to the future. The important thing now is to get the party itself on solid ground and on right lines."

When questioned as to what he meant by "getting the party on right lines" the senator talked at some length, saying, among other things, that if the democratic party is to survive there must be a revival within its ranks of the old time conquering spirit.

"For a long time," he said, "I have felt that the democratic party lacked vitality. In the old days of its supremacy and power it was the suggestive, positive, aggressive force in our political life. It was the force that blazed the way and did things. Opposing parties, for the most part, only stood in the way, comparatively aimless and helpless, as forces in resistance. Unlike the old Democracy, which was a force ever moving forward in action, we have degenerated into a force which it is hardly too much to say is now little more than a force stationary in resistance. Our party policy now is more negative than positive, more obstructive than constructive."

Party Should Direct Policies.

"For some time it has been quite clear to me, and never more so than now, that nationally the democratic party cannot again become a dominating force unless the old masterful and assertive spirit shall be revived. Any party that would wield the scepter in America must be affirmatively progressive, creative, and constructive. To stand merely in resistance as a conserving or restraining force is no doubt to serve a good purpose, and if our party leaders are content to occupy that inconspicuous position and play that inferior part, we need only to hold our ground and stand firm where we are. As for myself, I would have the democratic party inspired by a nobler ambition. I want to see the party direct the policies and mold the destinies of the republic. Upon these lines I would build for the future."

Asked what plans he had to propose he answered: "It is four years off until we can promulgate another platform, but in the meantime the work of building should go on. We must recognize accomplished facts. For instance, we must recognize the fact that the United States is a world power. The old idea of national exclusion from the world politics must be modified to meet the exigencies of this age. Henceforth our international responsibilities will multiply and our sphere of influence and power rapidly expand."

Justifies a Policy of Force.

"The American government should for its own safety and for the preservation of most important interests, take resolute ground against the forcible partition of the Chinese Empire. There in the east is the great field for future commercial exploitation. All we should ask is an equal chance with all who would compete, and that chance we should not consent to be deprived of by any interference foreign to the empire itself. It may be said that this would be a policy of force, but what is there behind the Monroe doctrine but force?"

"I would like to see the democratic party lead off on this line, and at the same time outline a definite Pan-American policy with the object of closely uniting the American republics in commercial spirit and interest. Follow this by a determined and definite policy to rebuild the merchant marine at all hazards—I say at all hazards—until we have the greatest merchant navy afloat, and to have all these interests protected by a war navy ample for every emergency. Here are things not only right to themselves, but things that would appeal to both commercial and popular impulse; and this illustrates what I mean when I say I would have the party stand for policies affirmative and progressive."

"Upon the question of money, the tariff, trusts, transportation, the construction of water routes, public roads, and the like, we must take broad, progressive views, remembering that these are business questions and that, except incidentally, there is no question of public morals or fundamental principle involved in them."

Corporation Funds in Elections.

"But there is a question which should be forced to the front, which involves not only public morals, but which strikes at the root of our national life, and is a question of such moment that it rises above all other questions, and that is the use of enormous sums of money contributed by corporations enjoying public favors to control presidential elections. To put the presidency on sale is a crime that threatens national existence, and the democratic party should make the suppression of this crime its special mission.

"Henceforth, we must be a party of action—a party with something to do. We cannot afford to fight a good thing simply because somebody else may be for it, or because somebody else may have suggested it. We must have good things of our own to propose. We must lead in the march of progress or be run over by the procession,"

HENDERSON COUNTY.

No Other Section So Highly Favored.

KIND AND HOSPITABLE PEOPLE

The Place for all who are Seeking to Renew their Health and Strength.

There is a place, community, locality or district or whatever you may choose to call it, in Henderson county, where nature seems to have just poured out all of her beauty of handiwork and purposely made it picturesque. Though as late as the 20th century, it may not have very much of what man can do to beautify, yet it possesses that upon which no man can greatly improve. I speak of its mountains and hills, its brooks and rills, its waterfalls and lakes.

You have seen works of art where man has put upon canvas with paint and brush, representations of great battles, countries, cities, etc., and when presented to view were so life-like that in fancy you could hear the roar of musket and cannon and the groans of the fallen so real that you imagined you could hear the tramp, tramp of passers-by on the crowded street. But you have never seen on paper or canvas a picture that would give you an exact idea of the beauty of the scenery to which I refer. It is one of the many things that has to be seen to be appreciated.

The people who live in this community are kind, generous and hospitable; make their own living, and depend very little upon the trusts and money kings. Each one is monarch of all he surveys. They have quite a number of people from the coast visit them during the summer season, whom they entertain in a satisfactory way, which is proven by the fact that the same ones come again and bring others with them. While enroute to St. Louis, a lady from Chicago, who had been boarding at Asheville, asked me where I would go if I was going to board for the summer like she intended to do, and it is no use to say that I told her that I would go straight to this place. And I would.

I started down to visit this community, and met a man in the road. I said: "How did the election go in this county?" He brought his double barreled shot gun from a right shoulder arms down to the position of load, before he said a word in reply. And I tell you I began to think I had broached him on the wrong subject, I guess he noticed that I was glancing around at the woods rather nervously and he finally replied that the election went just about as everybody had figured on in, but added that no matter how elections went there, they never allowed any strangers to meddle with it, and that they were capable of settling any political trouble that might arise from time to time. I hastily agreed and assured him that it was far from my intentions to interfere with any man's sovereign right to vote as he pleased. Did you ever take notice how closely Americans guard that privilege? Webster, once in replying to the toast "The Union" said: "The Union, now and forever, one and inseparable." Calhoun followed him and said: "The Union, next to our liberties the most dear. It can be preserved only by respecting equally the rights of the several states which compose it." And so it is to day. There is no man, no matter what his station in life, who puts his liberty second to anything.

I had the pleasure of attending a real good school exhibition, which brought back memories of days gone by. It was the closing exercises of a few neatly arranged sentences she bade us all a hearty welcome, and then followed some pretty recitations and essays by some pretty girls. Miss Ethel Prior spoke with great ease "The New Oregon." Miss Bessie Conner had the house roaring with laughter over "The Inventor's Wife" and Miss Walker Freeman recited in a way that brought tears to the eyes of many that old poem that never grows old. "Curfew Must Not Ring Tonight." Then little Miss Hunley told us of our trip to the "Target Range" which was composed by a soldier of the Sixteenth, but I can't say that she scenes it brought back to memory were altogether pleasant. It was such a perfect description that I fancied that I could see the boys splashing along through the Georgia red mud. And the little towns of Douglasville, Villa Rica, Temple and Bremen flashed into memory as she mentioned them. When the noon hour was announced, the good ladies made a rush for the baskets and bundles which were stacked in behind the doors, and proceeded forthwith to spread one of the finest dinners I ever saw. They couldn't find room enough on the benches, rocks and stumps and they put the rest of it on the ground. An old gentleman said for everybody to help themselves, and I took him at his word and obeyed orders strictly. Altogether my visit down there was both pleasant and profitable.

World's Fair Grounds, W. B. Huggins St. Louis, Mo. Dec. 6th, 1904.

THE BANNER PRECINCT.

Mecklenburg County Also Claims This Distinction.

The banner precinct in Mecklenburg is Providence, Number 2, and in the opinion of some of the leading democrats of the city there is not another box in the entire county that can show such a record.

In Providence, Number 2, sixty voters registered, and on election day every man of the sixty came out and voted the democratic ticket straight, from president down to the last county officer.

The above fact was brought into prominence when the returns were canvassed by the county board but the remarkable nature of the story was not seen in its true setting until other counties and states were heard from, when it began to dawn upon some of the county democrats that Providence Number 2, was not only the banner democratic precinct of the county but of the state and possibly of all the states.

The occurrence of such a thing as sixty registered votes, sixty ballots cast, and these all democratic, is a happening that is not often met with, and the democrats of Providence and of the county have reason to be congratulating themselves upon the remarkable manner in which the voters turned out on the day of election and cast a solid vote for democracy.

Five Years for Taking Hornet's Nest in Church.

"Speaking of peculiar offenses," said a gentleman in the court house yesterday afternoon, "the strangest I ever heard of is taking a hornet's nest into church during service, and the offender in the instance I have in mind was sent to the penitentiary for five years by Judge Ewart for just that crime."

"The man's name was Patrick, and he was, I believe, the same one who was sent to the chain gang for two years by Judge Shaw during the recent term of court. He was living in one of the western counties where the Holiness Baptist religion had a large number of followers."

"There was a big revival meeting going on in a country church, and every evening the building was crowded with possible converts and the shouting was noticeable even at a great distance. Patrick more for fun than any desire to break up the meeting secured a large sized hornet's nest and, after stopping all of the outlets, secreted in the church one afternoon."

"That evening when the meeting was at its height he slipped in and turned the hornets loose. "Exactly what transpired is not known, but it is reported that all of the recent converts and several old members lost their religion during the scene that followed. Patrick was caught and taken before Judge Ewart, who was holding court near the scene of the trouble. Five years in the penitentiary was the sentence when the jury brought in the verdict of guilty."—Asheville Citizen.

Millions Lost in Cornstalks.

Professor H. W. Wiley, of the department of agriculture, believes that the stalks of the sweet corn might be turned to most valuable account. They contain much more sugar than those of the common field corn, and the sugar content is at its maximum at the time when the ears are pulled. Sugar, of course, is readily converted into alcohol, and, inasmuch as each 100 pounds of stalks will yield six and a half pounds of absolute alcohol, it is easily seen what a good thing the ignorant agriculturist has been allowing to waste.

Say that one acre will yield from ten to twelve tons of grain stalks, or about 20,000 pounds, and you have a quantity of raw material which will produce 1,200 pounds of absolute alcohol, or 216 gallons. Alcohol at the present time is worth forty cents a gallon.

Ground in a wet condition and dried, cornstalks may be kept indefinitely, and are ready at any time for conversion into alcohol. Professor Wiley says that the alcohol derivable from the cornstalks that now go to waste in this country would not only drive all the machinery of our factories but would furnish the requisite power for all of our automobiles, heat and illuminate all of our houses, and light the streets in every city in the Union.

ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS A BOX.
Is the value H. A. Tisdale, Summerton, S. C. places on DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. He says: "I had the pills for 20 years. I tried many doctors and medicines, but all failed except DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cured me." It is combination of the best properties of Witch Hazel with salicylic acid and emollients; relieves and permanently cures blind, bleeding, itching and protruding piles; sores, cuts, bruises, eczema, skin rashes and all skin diseases. Sold by W. H. Justice.