

Clarksburg Telegram

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WHOLE NO. 1707

Whose Christian Name is Hoke.

Oh, 'twas a glorious sight to see, some thirty years ago,
When two million freemen march away to face their country's foe.
From East to West throughout the North they went at Lincoln's call
To rally for the Union and for it fight and fall.

Mid courtesies' cheers and mothers' tears they gayly marshed away,
And left behind their loved ones all to wait and hope and pray.
For they were brave and had not heard these gallant hearts of oak,
Of a patriot pure from Georgia, whose Christian name is Hoke.

For four long years they marched and fought beneath Old Glory's Stars,
And wrote each name in blood and fame where waved the Stars and Bars.
On a hundred fields, on sea and shore, by river's marshy fen,
In cold and heat, in storm and blast, in deadly prison pen.

Some lost a leg, some lost an arm, some yielded up their lives,
And news came home that broke the hearts of mothers and of wives.
They fought well, for they never met in battle false and cowardly
That patriot pure from Georgia, whose Christian name is Hoke.

At last the conflict ended and at Appomattox tree
The "Old Commander" took the sword of rebel General Lee.
The joyful news spread through the land, and all turned out to greet
The boys as to their homes they came with eager, bounding feet.

The ranks were thinned, and many a face that loved ones longed to see
Was laid away, 'neath Southern soil their valor had made free.
"We'll care for you!" the people cried, not knowing as they spoke,
Of that patriot pure from Georgia, whose Christian name is Hoke.

The pledge was kept, no soldier old, or wounded, maimed or half,
Heard the wolf of want howl at his door through a careless Nation's fault,
And all went well until one day from the Presidential chair
The voters turned Ben Harrison out and put old Grover there.

And when he chose his counsellors, in seeking men of pith,
He went clear down in Georgia, and took a man named Smith.
None knew this man, a stranger he, and many was the joke,
For this patriot pure from Georgia, his Christian name is Hoke.

But 'twas no joke, this patriot pure soon scattered sorrow round,
He scanned the pension lists and swore that many a fraud he found.
No "roll of honor" was there found, but names of bummers and of cheats,
And he went to work to clean them out when scarce warm in his seat.

Then sorrow's sigh rose through the land, and many a soldier gray,
Saw at his door a hero foe than he'd face in war's stern day.
"We'll hang you first, and try you next!" thus bitterly, gayly spoke,
This patriot pure from Georgia, whose Christian name is Hoke.

Al, well, time makes things even, as slowly on it rolls,
And in '96 the Boys in Blue, will rally at the polls,
They'll all be there, a gallant host, though bent and old and gray,
And those who did this dirty work, well may they rue that day.

For they'll turn their backs upon the men who saw this great wrong done, and rally with the party that's been with them since '61.

And with the ballot potent, you can bet your life they'll seek
That patriot pure from Georgia, whose Christian name is Hoke.
Pittsburgh, Aug. 23.

Eight Hundred Dead.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Sept. 2.—The News and Courier has made careful investigation of the condition of affairs on the coast of Carolina, and finds that its reports have not been exaggerated.

The loss of life will aggregate 800 in Beaufort county. Between Charleston and Savannah the storm swept away most of the homes as well as growing crops, and left the people in a destitute state.

The loss of life and property was found to be greatest on St. Helena, Ladies, Wassa, Coosaw, Paris, Dawskie and Dabhan islands. These islands together with Port Royal island have a population of about 15,000, most of whom are negroes.

There are a great many lives that never can be reported, as bodies have been covered by seaweed or washed out to sea.

A disastrous hurricane swept over the country the first of last week from Florida to the New England States. Over 1,000 lives were lost and much property destroyed along the line of the tornado.

Senator Gallinger has introduced a bill in the senate providing that no pension shall be suspended without ninety days notice to the pensioner, except in case of established fraud.

SHOT TO KILL.

Charlie Hall, of Clarksburg, Sends a Bullet Through His Heart.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Sept. 5.—Great excitement was caused in this city this evening by Chas. Hall, brother of Dr. Hall, of this city, committing suicide. He went home this evening about 6 o'clock in an intoxicated condition, and procuring a revolver shot himself through the heart, killing himself instantly. When he committed the deed he was sitting on the front porch at his brother's house. He was a prominent young man about town, and was liked by all who knew him. He was about twenty-eight years of age and unmarried.

The State Journal of Friday gives the following account of the unfortunate affair:

Young Hall was assistant dentist for Dr. T. M. Hall and was considered an excellent workman. He had one affliction however and that was drink. At times the appetite would come upon him and a spree would result which would leave him in a nervous and shattered condition when it was over. He had trouble several weeks ago and sought relief in drink and had been drinking hard ever since.

Several attempts were made to straighten him up. He was sent to Mineral Wells and to other places but with no effect.

Saturday last he was taken to the hotel in Belpre and put in charge of a nurse for a final effort.

Yesterday Mrs. Hall called on him and found that he was in such a wrecked condition that she decided to have him brought over from Belpre in a cab about four o'clock yesterday afternoon and was immediately put to bed in his room. Later he was given his supper which he ate. He complained of feeling very miserable and was told to remain quietly in bed and that everything would be done for him.

About 6:45 Dr. and Mrs. Hall left the room where he was lying. The Doctor resumed his work in the dental office and Mrs. Hall went into their music store next door. It is supposed as soon as they left the room young Hall jumped out of bed, went into an adjoining room and secured an old 38 caliber revolver, which was stored away in a wardrobe. He returned to bed, bared his breast, pulled the covering well up over him, placed the revolver against his breast and fired. None of the family

HEARD THE SHOT

though Dr. Hall was working not thirty feet away from the window. But probably a very few moments after the shooting he heard a moaning and thought something was wrong. He went up stairs and saw his brother rolling on the bed and bleeding from the mouth. He first thought it was a spasm. He caught hold of the dying man and felt his throat and then moved his hand down to feel his heart, and his fingers went into the gaping wound. He saw then the revolver, and it was plain what had been done.

Dr. Harris was quickly summoned but he could do no good. Death came in eight minutes and the suicide never regained consciousness.

The ball entered the breast and took a downward course and came out between the spine and shoulderblade.

Coroner Kelley was summoned. He viewed the remains and decided that no inquest was necessary.

The news of the suicide spread

rapidly and quite a crowd of people gathered in front of the house.

The remains were taken to Fayette county, Pennsylvania, this morning for burial in the old family burying ground. Dr. Hall and his brother, A. B. Hall, of Clarksburg, went with the body.

Hall was ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED to Miss Graham, a young Chicago lady, and the date of the wedding was fixed for October 13, and only yesterday a letter came to him from her.

Mr. Hall has spent most of his life at Clarksburg, residing with his brother, Dr. A. B. Hall, on Main street. He was at one time a printer and was a compositor in the office of the Clarksburg News. He made Clarksburg his home and visited adjoining towns in the practice of his profession.

THE VALUE

Of The Great Lumber Company at Buckhannon—New Developments.

Important proceedings have been taken in the United States court, resulting in the appointment of a temporary receiver for the Buckhannon River Lumber Company. A. D. Garden was made temporary receiver by Judge Jackson, and yesterday he filed his bond in the sum of \$5,000 with United States Commissioner Campbell, and left for Buckhannon to assume the duties of the position.

Some time ago attachments were issued by Commissioner Campbell on the lumber company for \$80,000 in favor of the Commercial National bank, of Detroit, and for \$15,000 in favor of the Detroit River Savings bank. Judgment was confessed for \$20,000 in the former and \$10,000 in the latter.

Later new proceedings were had, the claims being united in one suit in chancery, in which the plaintiffs are the two Detroit banks already named, and Hugh McMillan, Hugh W. Dyer, and Frederick W. Writing, all of Michigan, and the defendants the Buckhannon River Lumber Company, Joseph E. Craddock, A. H. Winchester, James B. Rawles, the Merchants and Mechanics' Saving Bank, the Exchange Bank of Mannington, the Elkins National Bank of Levi Leonard, the West Virginia & Pittsburgh Railroad Company, the Traders' National Bank of Buckhannon, and the Buckhannon National Bank.

The plaintiffs attorneys are H. M. Russell and Ewing, Melvin & Riley, and the defendant W. P. Hubbard. The motion to appoint a permanent receiver was set for argument September 21, at Parkersburg.

In the petition it is alleged that the company's assets would bring about \$150,000 at forced sale though worth much more, while its liabilities are \$190,000. Among the assets are 4,000,000 feet of logs, ready for marketing, a railroad used in its operating, large tracts of timber, in Upshur and Randolph counties and eight acres of cleared land near Buckhannon, on which is its plant.

The Merchants National Bank of Clarksburg held notes on the firm amounting to \$7,000, but as they have outside security they do not anticipate any loss. The Traders' National Bank and Ruhl, Noble and Co. are creditors but less than \$1,000 each. Messrs. C. M. & J. B. Hart, and Messrs. Osburn's are also creditors in sums not over \$500 each.

It seems that the banks at all our surrounding towns are caught by the collapse but no serious loss will result. It is supposed that the company's assets will very nearly amount to their indebtedness. An effort will be made by the creditors to appoint F. M. Durbin permanent receiver.

WASHINGTON.

Editorial Correspondence and Random Notes.



FORWARD at towering mountain peaks downward into awful chasms and far away at the long majestic ranges of the Alleghanies, we gazed until our eyes grew dim. The train was crossing the mountains, traversing that division of the B. & O. where nature's grandeur almost transcends description. From Clarksburg to Washington the railroad passes some of the most beautiful places in the United States. The mountains as viewed from the car window as the train speeds over the rails is at times, in its gorgeous and panoramic aspects, bewildering to the tourist. Oakland, Mountain Lake Park, Deer Park and Harper's Ferry have long since been catalogued among the beautiful resorts of the continent.

Time flies rapidly and the ride to Washington is completed in about ten hours. Washington is said to be one of the prettiest cities on earth. The government grounds extend through the very heart of the city. There are trees and flowers and grass plots every where. At one end of the grounds stands the great Washington monument and at the other the capitol building. The buildings devoted to the different departments are widely separated, the Treasury building one place, the War department another, the Pension office at some other point, thus making the city interesting every where one turns. From the monument the bird's-eye view of Washington is sublime. From the dome of the capitol the view is also very beautiful. The statues, paintings, and vast collections illustrative of so many sciences and arts in the various public buildings at Washington can never be described in one, nor even a hundred newspaper articles like this.

The memorable Congress was in session—the Congress that Mr. Cleveland has called for the purpose of bringing the country back to confidence and prosperity. I entered the Capitol and in the first corridor met Congressman Pendleton and Mr. E. B. Hursey, of Clarksburg, the latter being one of the doorkeepers. Mr. Pendleton's kindness was indeed boundless. He piloted our party to different parts of the building, and secured excellent seats for us in the gallery set apart for members' families. Here I had a splendid view of the House of Representatives and its heroes. When the House adjourned I went down to the main floor where I met the great parliamentary leader, Tom Reed, whose acquaintance I had the pleasure of cultivating at the National Republican Convention at Minneapolis last year. I congratulated him upon his great speech of the week before and moved over to another aisle where stood Mr. Dooliver, the brainy statesman that West Virginia loves the "little mountain State" and her people and he never allows one of them to go from him until he has given an unmistakable impression of this fact. It would take too long and I fear I would tire you, were I to speak of all the events and happenings that are incident to a

day spent in Washington. Meeting so many friends and especially so many West Virginians was a most delightful phase of my hurried glance at the nation's capitol.

A visit to the Treasury building and an opportunity to see the great vaults, where millions of dollars of both gold and silver are stored and a glance at the workers engaged in "making paper money" are well worth a visit to Washington. It was while going through this building that I met the scholarly statesman, William L. Wilson, now the acknowledged leader of the Democratic party. His greeting was so cordial and his hand shake so fraternal that it at once banished the idea of our being political opponents. If Democracy has honors to bestow, or leaders to call forth we are proud of the fact that West Virginia furnishes the subjects.

I noticed President Cleveland occupying a box at the National Theater and he seemed to be in excellent condition and apparently enjoyed the play. Secretary Lamont was with him. The next move of our party was to hurry to Baltimore. Here after a trip down the Chesapeake Bay and a hasty glance at the Monumental City, we boarded the night express for Clarksburg.

S. F. R.

Our Great Peril.

Democracy has fully been to power six months and the Treasury is confronted with a deficit. The expenses of the government exceed its income by a third of a million dollars a day. The public debt increased during August by \$10,000,000. In spite of heavy imports of gold the gold reserve in the Treasury was reduced from \$69,000,000 to 90,000,000 and is likely to be drawn upon still to further furnish funds to carry on the government. Mr. Cleveland and Secretary Carlisle would not issue bonds, when by doing so they could have strengthened public confidence and prevented the tremendous financial panic that has cost the people of the United States more than two billions of dollars. Now they are face to face with the necessity of selling bonds to get enough money to pay the running expenses of the government.

In place of prosperity Democracy has given us distress. In place of confidence it has given us a panic and ruin. For healthy and profitable industrial activity, furnishing employment at good wages for all American citizens who were willing to work it has substituted the idleness of paralysis, the shadow of closed mills, the gloom of silent mines. Revenues ample, economically administered, to support the government have been transformed into a deficit whose proportions threaten to increase with every week. To this condition the menace of free trade and the utter inability of the Democratic party to govern have brought the richest nation under the sun in half a year.

In this emergency what remedy do the Democratic leaders propose to use? What devices does the President suggest to undo the disaster that his party has brought about? What course does the Democratic majority in both branches of Congress intend to follow to waken the industrial machinery that rusts in idleness, to give employment to the vast array of labor whose wages have ceased, to start anew the circulation of hoarded currency through the veins of commerce to restore the national income to a parity with the national expenditure? The mere prospect of

tariff revolution has brought industry to a standstill, and now the Democrats propose to inflict upon the country the revolution itself. Democracy's pledge to destroy protection has closed multitudes of factories all over the land, and the Democratic party proposes to multiply disaster by carrying that declaration of suicide and folly into effect. Having taken away half the laborer's loaf, it will now rob him of the remainder. With a deficit already existing in the government's revenues, it is proposed to throw the revenue system into utter confusion by the reduction or destruction of duties. Mr. Cleveland based his famous free trade message of 1887 on the fact that a large surplus existed in the Treasury because of the excessive sums levied by the tariff. The surplus has been revised. The surplus has vanished. And still the politicians who control the Democratic party clamor for the overthrow of protection.

Statesmanship, patriotism, regard for the welfare of the masses of the American people, the elementary principles of common sense are all opposed to the purpose of the Democratic leaders. The country needs a chance to recuperate after the terrific strain that has been put upon its energies. The government is not in a position to spare one dollar of its revenues. The workmen whose savings are becoming exhausted must have work speedily or their families will suffer dire destitution in the coming winter. This is no time to try experiments or test theories whose failure must bring poverty and starvation into hundreds and thousands of homes. If the Democratic leaders persist in their policy of criminal folly, if to serve the interests of European monopolists and inaugurate free trade they sink the government into a mire of debt, destroy American industry and pauperize American labor, they will invite certain and overwhelming defeat at the next election. The nation will know how to deal with the men who betray it. The workmen of the United States will punish at the ballot box the politicians who are their enemies and despoilers.

West Virginia Pensioners.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Aug. 25.—The following West Virginia pensioners have been issued:

Increase—Thomas McClelland, John W. Garco, John Hagerman and Lewis Robbins.

Original Widows, &c.—Margaret J. Cross, Jane Ann Delaney, Emma G. Hassler, Caroline Montandon, Sarah R. Brown, minors of Basil Esrey Brooks, Rachael Littleton.

Original—Virginia Wilson, Peter Cassell, Marshall M. Ervin, Charles Littleton, deceased, Allen E. Parsons, Michael Oblinger.

Re-issue—John K. Swann, Wm. F. Bennett, Josiah Nutter.

Additional—Benj. H. Hidreth.

Mr. Ed. G. Yates, who in 1880 was assistant postmaster at Clarksburg, but now a prosperous merchant of Lincoln, Nebraska, was in the city Monday and called at the Register office. Mr. Yates is on his way to Morgantown to meet his wife and family who have been visiting the old home for some months past, and will return to the West in a week or two, stopping at Chicago on his way home. Mr. Yates says that Lincoln is holding her own, well under the financial stress, and that there has been few failures in his town or State. Lincoln is one of the solid towns of the West.—Wheeling Register.