

DREYFUS FREE ONCE MORE

Left His Prison Early in the Morning.

Renes Quietly Sleeping When the Famous Prisoner Was Released — Went to Unknown Parts.

Renes, September 20.—Captain Alfred Dreyfus at 3 o'clock this morning left the prison here in which he had been confined since his return from Devil's Island, and proceeded to Vern, where he took a train bound to Nantes. His departure was completely unnoticed.

M. Viguier, the chief of the secret service, and the prefect, M. Ducreault arrived at the prison after midnight, bringing the Minister of War's order for the release of Dreyfus. The latter walked from the prison to the Boulevard Laenne, where he entered a waiting carriage and was driven to the Vern station outside the town. Mathieu Dreyfus met him at the train and accompanied him to Nantes.

DECLARATION OF DREYFUS.

Paris, Sept. 20.—The Aurore will tomorrow publish the following declaration from former Captain Dreyfus: "The government of the Republic has given me my liberty. But liberty is nothing to be without honor. From today I shall continue to seek reparation for the frightful judicial error of which I remain the victim. I wish France to know by a definite judgment that I am innocent. My heart will only be at rest when there remains not a single Frenchman who imputes to me the abominable crime perpetrated by another."

ALFRED DREYFUS.

A Music Album free. From Sept. 3 to Nov. 5, the Sunday World will issue weekly a song in sheet music form, with handsome colored cover. The entire set will be mailed, post-paid, for 40 cents. Remittances received after Sept. 3 will get the back numbers and each new number issued. Besides the song, The World will also send its colored Art Portfolio, which is a marvel of journalism; its Sunday Magazine, excel every comic weekly in the United States except two, and in its comic scope equals these two 10-cent publications.

Write a postal card to the Sunday World Music Editor, Pulitzer Building, N. Y., for a list of the songs.

Broke Jail.

Hy Steele, a convict, who was adjudged insane and sent from the penitentiary to the Central State Hospital, in Dinwiddie county, a few days ago, made his escape from that institution Sunday. As Steele had not shown any real symptoms of insanity since his admission to the hospital, the authorities had expected to return him to the penitentiary this week. Steele was serving a long sentence in the penitentiary for the killing of a woman in Tazewell county. It is thought that he has gone to North Carolina.

Appointments for J. T. Taylor.

Lockharts Chapel 4th Sunday in September and continue a few days.

Horsepen Cove, 1st Sunday in October and continue one week.

Cavatt's Creek, 2nd Sunday in October. Church will be dedicated on that day, and services will be continued several days.

Church Dedication.

The New Christian church on Cavatt's Creek, about four miles north of town, will be dedicated on the 2nd Sunday in October by J. T. Taylor and J. N. Harman. Dinner will be served on the ground and J. T. Taylor will preach again at 2:30 p. m. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Mr. Powell Royal was qualified on Tuesday to practice law in our courts, and has his office with Messrs. Chapman & Gillespie. Mr. Royal is to be congratulated on having in the beginning such good counsel near at hand when difficult questions or cases come up.

THE GREAT LAND SUIT.

Far-reaching Verdict in the King Case at Abingdon.

Bristol, Va., September 19.—The case of Henry King, trustee, against Justice and others, was decided in the federal court of Abingdon, this evening, after a trial lasting three weeks. The jury rendered a verdict in favor of the plaintiff.

The action was one of the most important of its kind ever brought in the United States. It involved the title of 500,000 acres of land lying in Virginia and West Virginia in counties and embracing the entire town site of Williamson, West Virginia. The tract which was in dispute was granted to Robert Morris in 1795. He afterwards sold it to General James Swann, who died in Paris in 1831. Since that time the land has been in the hands of trustees for the creditors of General Swann, who died bankrupt.

Death of Mr. Pobst.

Mr. A. Pobst, father of our townsman, H. W. Pobst died last Saturday morning at 5 o'clock, after a lingering illness, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Hoover, on Tazewell avenue, in the 71st year



of his age. He was buried from the Christian church, of which he was a member, on Sunday evening, and buried in the old cemetery. Mr. Pobst was an upright Christian man, honored and respected and loved by his fellow citizens and his children for many virtues. His last days were quiet and peaceful and he met death as one entering upon sleep.

Dissolution of Partnership

The partnership heretofore existing between Tucker & Fleming, grocers, Pocahontas, Va., has by mutual consent been dissolved, Mr. Tucker retiring from the business. Mr. Tucker being no longer connected with the firm is not responsible in any manner for any obligation or contracts of the firm. The business is continued under the firm name of Fleming Bros., Sept. 14, 1899. Pocahontas, Va.

Our Schools.

Tazewell is justly proud of her schools, all of which are now open. The High School leads with 235 pupils, including the public school department. Prof. Byrom, St. Pt. Williams, and chairman Lewis, clerk, Wm. H. Kelly and all the managers deserve congratulations. Tazewell College has not a large number as yet but the students are still coming in. We hear only the best of comments upon the new President's management. Miss Stone has 17 music pupils with others to come. Miss Scone's class is proof that she is holding her place in the appreciation of our people, as a fine teacher of music. Miss Williams has a nice little school of about a dozen pupils. This is Miss Williams' second session among us. She is a good teacher and an estimable young lady.

Miss Etta Hankins.

Miss Etta Hankins, of the Tazewell Millinery Co., returned on Tuesday from the markets where she purchased a fine stock of fall and winter goods. Miss Hankins is a daughter of Thos. Hankins of the Racket Store, and partakes of the splendid business qualities of her father. In fact, it is said that she is about as good a merchant as her "Pap" and can hold her own with her brother "Jim," which is saying a good deal.

West Virginia has become the first State for oil and lumber, the second for coke, and third for coal. It has 36 railroads projected, eight of which are under construction.

FINLEY PAYS THE PENALTY.

Made Several Startling Revelations.

Many Crimes Committed—Desired to Be a Highwayman. Served Time in the Penitentiary.

This morning at 10:30 o'clock Noah Finley who was under sentence of death for highway robbery, was taken from jail and conducted to the scaffold on the side of the prison. He was perfectly firm and showed no signs of weakening.

Reaching the platform, he walked out on the trap and, crossing his hands before him, repeated the creed with Rev. James A. Hufford, of the Lutheran church. The only indication of breaking down was shown toward the end of the creed. He raised his head a little and seemed to have some difficulty in maintaining his self-possession. Then Mr. Hufford offered a very affecting prayer and at the end the condemned man repeated the Lord's prayer. He then shook hands with Mr. Hufford, Pat and Ike Carper. The prisoner was then asked if he had anything to say. He made no answer, but continued praying while the cap was put over his head and the rope adjusted around his neck.

Then at 10:08 the signal was given and Sheriff Carper pulled the cord that let the trap fall. Twelve minutes elapsed before his heart stopped beating and twenty six before his life was extinct. He died with only a slight struggle. The physicians present were Drs. C. E. Peyton, W. B. Poqua, J. D. Stearnes and Dr. Kennedy of Roanoke. Finley's neck was not broken, but only dislocated by the fall. His body was sent off on the east-bound train to the Richmond Medical College.

The following confession was written by Finley and given to Tom Harris, one of the guards:

Pulaski, Va., Sept. 14, 1899.

I, Noah Finley, that writes these things, for they are true. On the 9th of August, 1895 I held up and robbed one Mr. Frazier, at Graham, Va. I presented one revolver in his face, making him hold up his hands, I took his money papers, etc.

On the last of August or the first of September, 1895, I did hold up and robbed one man in Lynchburg, Va. I shot him five times, took from him some money, one silver watch, one cap. I cut a man's throat. I won't tell who it was. It is all right. I robbed one man in Gainesville, Pa., for some money in 1892. You may kill a man and get away, but if you don't stop your sins will find you out. My advice is don't kill no man. This is not half of my crimes. I shot one man at Elkhorn, W. Va. I got four years in the penitentiary for it. I stabbed one man in Bluefield, W. Va., and I got three years for it. I don't like the robbing of a poor man, I don't like to steal, but I did love to be a highwayman. I loved blood and no man ever whipped me in a battle. These things are not half. No detective was ever sharp enough to catch me before now. Write a book of me if you like, I don't care.

[Signed] NOAH FINLEY.

Better Accommodations Needed.

Those who find it necessary to travel to and from Tazewell have, frequently, and justly, we think, complained of the condition of things at Kelly, where passengers board and leave the cars. For reasons which cannot be avoided, box cars are left standing exactly against the entrance to the coaches, and passengers are crowded into a narrow space between cars, and when there is a crowd, as is generally the case, there is a jam. The situation is more annoying and even dangerous where there are women and children. And when rain is pouring down the conditions are decidedly annoying and uncomfortable. Such a state of things is scarcely worthy of so good a road as the Norfolk and Western.

DISASTROUS WRECK.

Crash of Freight Cars—Fatal Shooting at Coeburn.

Bristol, Va., Sept. 19.—The breaking of a coupling caused a disastrous wreck on the Southern Railway near Telford, Tenn., this morning. The two sections collided, and fifteen cars were torn to pieces. The property loss is heavy.

A tramp, name unknown, was crushed to death under the debris. News of a fatal shooting at Coeburn, Va., has reached here. Policeman Burton shot William Gose, a married man, four times in an attempt to arrest him. Gose was intoxicated. He cannot recover.

Hatfield Sentenced.

In the criminal court at Williamson yesterday Elias Hatfield, who killed H. E. Ellis at Gray July 3d, and who on Saturday last, was convicted of murder in the second degree, was sentenced to twelve years' imprisonment in the state prison at Moundsville. Notice of appeal was filed and the case will be fought to the last ditch.

Export Cattle.

The first shipment of export cattle about four hundred in number, averaging about 1,600 pounds, left Tazewell a few days ago for Liverpool, and it is said that the number of export cattle from the county this year will be about 2,500 these passing from the producer's hands at about \$70.00 per head. This does not include the stock cattle of the county, part of which are taken by their own grazers for export cattle next year, and part of which go to the northwestern states and to the Piedmont section of Virginia, these to be kept as exporters for next year.

Annual Celebration.

The annual celebration of the Jr. O. U. A. M. which was announced in our last issue was held on Monday, the 18th. The series were held in the chapel of the High School and was a very enjoyable occasion. The Bible was presented by Rev. Willis L. Ways, of the Baptist church, who presented the objects of the Order with great force.

Prof. H. S. Housekeeper, of Tazewell College, made an address which was very eloquent and appreciated very much by those who heard it.

The Band played some excellent music, which added to the occasion. Immediately after the addresses the Council, followed by the audience, assembled in front of the High School building, and as the and as the flag was raised the band played "Rally 'Round the Flag" and "Dixie."

Excellent advantages are offered for the study of French, at Tazewell College. The teacher has had wide experience in teaching the subject and speaks the language fluently.

Messrs. Jackson, Hurt and Harrison & Gillespie Bros., have new bills of fare for the people to digest this week.

All the new members of the faculty of Tazewell College prove to be efficient teachers and have already won the confidence and esteem of the pupils.

The law requires dealers in free school books to exchange the new for the old books. The law is still in force and should be complied with by all merchants in the county who handle school books.

Tazewell College is thoroughly organized and the new President has proven himself entirely familiar with the work.

Miss Pansy Alexander who has been sick for the past ten days with diphtheria, has recovered and we are glad to see her out on the streets again.

Prof. Dodge, of Manassas, Va., will take charge of the Business Department, of Tazewell College. Classes will be arranged next Monday.

Jim Baavers and Jim Hankins leave tomorrow for a tour through West Virginia. These two "Jims" can get over as much ground and sell as many goods as any other two "Jims" or "Johns," either, in the State.

BLUESTONE MURDER.

Young Gillespie Shoots William White.

The Dog, as Usual, Caused the Trouble—Killed With a Shot Gun After Being Chased.

On yesterday evening Wm. White, age about 40 years, was shot and killed by a son of Rev. J. H. Gillespie, who is a young man of about 22 years of age.

The offence grew out of trouble over a dog owned by Gillespie, which made an attack on White's cows. White ran Gillespie through the field and into the house. White had a shot gun and Gillespie was unarmed. Later he got a shot gun and followed White some distance and shot him to death. The full particulars we are unable to get as we go to press this morning.

Fall Opening.

The Tazewell Millinery Company will have its fall display of pattern hats and bonnets on Monday Tuesday and Wednesday, October 2d, 3rd and 4th. The ladies are all invited.

To the University.

The following boys and girls left this week for school: T. G. Smith, Wade and John St. Clair, of Tazewell, Jo. M. McGuire, of Cedar Bluff, Wm. O. Neal, of Free Stone, for the University of Virginia, and Miss Mamie St. Clair and Miss Vivian Gillespie, for Sullins College, Bristol. These young people, most of them, ordered the NEWS sent to them as usual.

Shot While Asleep.

Report reaches us of the strange and cowardly assassination on last Thursday night of Mr. Edward Kelly, near Belfast Mills, in Russell county. Mr. Vencill was in bed asleep, when some one shot him through a window of his house inflicting a mortal wound, from which he died next day. We have no particulars further than this. Up to this writing there is no clue to the assassins.

From Utah to Virginia.

Mr. Harold J. Peery, son of D. H. Peery, of Ogden, Utah, accompanied his sister, Miss Louise, to Staunton last week, where she entered Miss Baldwin's school for the year. Mr. Peery came by Tazewell, of course, and spent some time visiting friends and relatives. He paid a pleasant call and left for his home in Ogden, on Tuesday last.

The Proof of the Pudding, &c.

The large amount of job work done by us, the prices of the same, and the new customers with second and third orders prove that our high grade, artistic work is appreciated. We have, undoubtedly, one of the best, most thorough, up-to-date job printers in the State. Our Mr. Terrell is an artist in his line, and he gives his personal attention to the job department.

Mrs. Ball's Condition.

Mrs. Reba Ball, who has been dangerously ill for some time, is reported something better this morning. Dr. Geo. Ben Johnson, of Richmond assisted by the physicians here, performed a very delicate surgical operation on her on Wednesday. She stood the operation well, and strong hopes are entertained of her recovery.

A Girl's Experience in Boston.

A sparkling serial of Boston life, under the title of "Her Boston Experiences," will begin in the next issue of the Ladies' Home Journal. It was written by Margaret Allston, a vivacious, well bred girl who spent a winter in Boston with relatives living in the Back Bay and was taken every where in the most exclusive social, dramatic, literary and musical circles. She is the best and the worst of Boston life, and she tells both as she saw them, and in a bright, but audacious frank manner, until the picture becomes a perfect biography of Boston life and people of today.

Down the Elkhorn.

A recent trip in the interest of good literature and fine printing took the editor of this paper first to Graham, then to "Poca," thence to Keystone, Bramwell, Simmons and other little cities of the coal fields. Of this tour we wish to make note.

At Graham we passed only long enough to get acquainted with Mr. Metcalf, the dignified and obliging proprietor of the hotel. There were tables full of boarders and "transients" on this occasion, which seemed indicative of the popularity and prosperity of this particular hotel. Graham seemed to be busy. Crowds of people get on and off trains here. The merchants are hopeful and reasonably busy. Schools and churches are numerous and prosperous. Leo Brown teaches in the High School here with Prof. Litz, and tells long windy yarns between times. Speaking of yarns reminds me: It was my good fortune to form one of a group of four, viz: J. C. Davey, the tall oak of Bluestone, J. Leo Barbee, the dignified ex-cashier of the Bank of Graham, and J. Kyle Montague, the rotund and well known proprietor of the famous linnament. We were waiting on the platform for a isolated train. Some body started the ball by telling a joke and for one solid hour there was a contest as to who could tell the biggest one. The three gentlemen above mentioned were the chief with "Windy" Brown thrown in for good measure. Laugh? Well, I haven't gotten over it yet and don't know when I shall.

Pocahontas, the brethren said, was very "quiet" and so it seemed. Still business was good. It is good to meet such men as Dolph, Bader, Newton, Pemberton, Fleming, Jenkins, Bloch, Smith, Curville, Landon, and others of the busy men of town, who are never too busy to talk to you. The Inn is sort of headquarters for drummers who want a good bed and good sleep, and they run in here from other parts, on a late train get a good night's rest and light out bright and early on a morning train.

For the first time I made a visit to Keystone. This town has an unsavory reputation. It is said to be "tough" and probably it is. Most towns have "tough" citizens, and Keystone has her share. But I wish to say, that on this occasion the town must have been on its good behavior. During a part of one night and a whole day spent there not one drunken man was seen, nor any act of rudeness or wickedness. The Mayor, C. E. Harman and his assistants, seem to have matters pretty well under control. The number of stores and the volume of business done there is surprising and almost incredible. The number of bar-rooms is amazing. There must be an astonishing amount of liquor drunk in that section to justify so many of these places. We cannot undertake to mention all the business men we met. Messrs. Baber & Thomas seemed to be well up toward front of the line of business enterprise and push. We brought away a number of orders for printing. Hesch & Applebam, the fashionable tailors, live here, and are doing a large business.

BRAMWELL.

To spend a day or two in the coal dust and heat of the towns along the line, and then drop down to Bramwell is like, we imagine, coming to an Oasis, after a long desert journey. The air seems fresh, the water cool and the fried chicken and ham especially toothsome. It is an inspiration and delight to meet with such people as Mrs. Belaber, Mr. and Mrs. Lee, Rev. T. E. Mason and his intelligent wife, Rev. Mr. Marshall, the genial Director of the Episcopal church, Dr. McElrath and others of the inhabitants of this cultivated little city. Just over the hill is the village of Simmons, where much business is done. Here Rev. R. A. Kelly, the eloquent and thoughtful pastor of the Methodist church, and Mr. J. E. T. Santz, whom I have known for years and of whom every body speaks well. Rev. D. A. Ramey, onetime President of Tazewell College, whose excellent wife has recently been near enough heaven's gates to hear the angels sing, almost, and she says she felt disappointed when she found out she would recover, and other good people live here whom I had the honor of meeting. Bramwell and Simmons well

deserve the emiable reputation they

have for culture and refinement as possibilities. I extend sincere thanks to the good people along the line for many courtesies showed me, for our order book was well filled and our subscription list increased. There are a few leaves left, however, for other orders and subscriptions.

On the way home we dropped by Bluefield, and found the town crowded with well dressed, dignified Presbyterians, attending the Presbytery. Among this number was Capt. and Mrs. A. J. Tynes, of Tazewell.

HAPPENINGS IN THE COUNTY

What the People are Talking About.

ROANOKE.

Last Friday was pay day.

Rev. Cophes Sholburne has taken charge of his pastorate in the Christian church at this place. The appreciation of the pastor and family was shown by the severe pounding the members gave them last Thursday night. Some of the pounds were so large they had to be carried to the parsonage on a wagon.

Sam Young, of Fincastle, is up this week to visit his sister who is quite ill.

Quite a number of our good Lutherans attended the annual synod at Bluefield, and the annual convention of the Woman's Missionary Society at Burkes Garden, all of whom were delighted with their trip and the hospitality of Tazewell people.

BRAMWELL.

Dry goods and notions can be bought in Bramwell at wholesale as well as retail. J. E. T. Santz, formerly buyer for Caswell Creek Coal and Coke Company, has recently opened up a large sample room in this place, containing all the latest and most popular styles of dry goods and notions.

The people of Bramwell will miss L. D. Wilton, depot agent here. He makes a favorable impression due to his kindness toward the people. His resignation was caused by bad health.

Houston Street, of Simmons, has two children down with fever, and little hopes of recovery.

Recruiting officers are in town this week.

The Bramwell graded school will open Sept. 25.

We fear that our "hello girls" will lose their jobs on account of the new telephone system.

John Kirk, Simmons, has purchased land in North Dakota, and will move his family there soon.

Mrs. D. A. Ramoy has been very ill, but is recovering.

Bramwell is very quiet, but she is thinking, not sleeping. W. A. W.

BURKES GARDEN.

The big meeting is still in progress at the Central church. All denominations are working for the advancement of Christ's Kingdom. We trust great good will be the result.

Dry weather is the general topic of conversation among the farmers.

Farmers are busy sowing wheat this week, where they were lucky enough to have their plowing done.

The young people of the Garden enjoyed a nice picnic last Wednesday in the grove near the Greaver school house.

Rev. W. H. Grosver preached an excellent sermon at the Central last Sunday.

The Burkes Garden Academy opened up last Monday with about forty-five pupils. With its corps of excellent teachers this school should do fine work this year. It has forward for its watchword, and so it has added another teacher to the list. The Garden should be proud of such an institution.

To other accidents of the Garden can be added that of Stewart Wynn, who was thrown from his horse last Sunday while on his way to church. He received some hurt, but we hope nothing serious. The horse scared at a bicycle. JACK.

STRANGE, BUT TRUE.

At this rapidly developing age we need not be surprised at new things, for our eyes are continually seeing new ways and means, but the latest fact that has struck our lovely and historic Burkes Garden is wearing leggings with the springs on the inside. However, this may, for ought we know, be an evil omen for the one who set the example had the King of Fate turned against him on the day had closed. That afternoon, just as he thought his hopes would change to glad reality another fellow took the fair one and departed. Of course, this troubled his mind and he thought he would sing away his sorrow. This and the thought of his best girl so absorbed his mind that he forgot to direct his footsteps while crossing the creek and so he fathomed the stream. If this is what awaits the followers of the new fashion, we prefer wearing them the old way.