

## LAST TAPS.

Obsequies of Lieutenant Wooten Yesterday Morning—The Services Took Place at St. James' and the Young Soldier Was Laid to Rest in Oakdale.

One of the saddest funerals in all the history of Wilmington was that of Lieutenant Bradley Jewett Wooten of the Seventh Cavalry, U. S. A., yesterday at St. James' Episcopal church. Last Sunday morning at Columbia barracks in the suburbs of Havana, Cuba, he died of appendicitis, and his remains, as heretofore noted, arrived in Wilmington Friday night.

The services took place at 11 a. m., and there was such a large attendance that many stood in the aisle. The officiating clergymen were the Rev. F. H. T. Horsfield and the Rev. James Carmichael, D. D., and the solemn orders for the burial of the dead were exceedingly impressive. The organist, Mr. E. H. Munson, rendered the music, and the singing was by a selected choir consisting of Mrs. E. K. Bryan and Miss Mary Calder, sopranos, Mrs. R. C. Cantwell and Miss Annie Hart, contraltos; Messrs. C. H. Cooper and J. VanB Metts, tenors; and Mr. H. K. Holden, basso.

The singing was very tender and beautiful, the first selection being hymn No. 620, the first verse of which was:

"Onward, Christian! thro the region, Where thou art be drear and lone, God has set a guardian legion, Very near thee, press thou on."

The other hymn was No. 396, which ended off as follows:

Ten thousand times ten thousand In sparkling raiment bright, The armies of the ransomed saints Throng up the steep of light; 'Tis finished! All is finished, Then fight with death and sin, Fling open wide the golden gates And let the victors in."

When the services concluded the remains were borne from the church and followed by a great concourse to Oakdale cemetery where they were interred. The services were concluded at the grave, and a bugler from Fort Caswell sounded taps after the mound had been heaped with numerous beautiful floral tributes, including handsome designs sent by Wilmington friends, one by Mr. and Mrs. Bradley Jewett of Savannah the lovely flowers sent from Havana by the Seventh Cavalry, and a handsome design sent by the officers of the Seventh Cavalry, a floral anchor at the base of which were the letters "U. S. A. No. 7." The active pallbearers were Messrs. Swift M. Boatwright, Allen Huggins, George Crow, Fred Bolles, Marsder Bellamy, Jr., and Clayton Giles, Jr., who were the groomsmen of Lieutenant Wooten when he was so happily married to Miss Nessfield Cotchett at St. James on the 1st of last August. The honorary pallbearers were Lieutenant Colonel W. S. Edgerly, Seventh Cavalry, U. S. A., Captain E. W. Var Court Lucas, Corps of Engineers, U. S. A., and Captain Don MacRae, Company K, Second Regiment, U. S. V., which entered the service for the war with Spain and of which regiment Lieutenant Wooten was adjutant. The following military representatives attended: Lieutenants T. W. Hollyday and Garrison Ball, of Second Artillery, U. S. A. Fort Caswell; Major W. F. Robertson, assistant paymaster general, North Carolina State Guard, Captain Champ McPherson, adjutant, Second regiment, North Carolina State Guard, and Captain A. F. Adrain, of the Wilmington Light Infantry.

A cold grave had received the mortal remains of the young soldier, but when we look upon the flower-covered mound and grieve after him, we must be reminded of the scripture passage, "Why seek ye the living among the dead?" His was such a spirit that we know that "he lives." He was a noble character, and there never died a more conscientious, true young man and gallant soldier. He was only twenty-five years and two months old when he was killed near to him could realize the depth of his character. He loved his maker and "the tenth" of all he possessed was given to charity. He was full of benevolence and though he never uttered it mentioned he had made a custom of giving the tenth of all he earned to some good charity. He often sent checks for various charities in Wilmington, among others the West Memorial Hospital. His last act was to sign a check for \$2.50 which he wanted to be devoted to charity. He was lifted up on his bed to sign the check.

Just before he died Lieutenant Wooten received twice the holy sacrament at the hands of the Rev. W. H. McGhee, an Episcopal clergyman of Havana, and before the remains left Havana that same minister conducted services over his body. The entire Seventh Cavalry, composed of twelve companies or 1,200 men, were drawn up in line, and the adjutant read to them the record of the brave young officer who had served his country so faithfully and had died in the flush of manhood and the promise of a brilliant career. He had been with the Seventh Cavalry only a few weeks but Colonel Edgerly says of him that he was one of the most superb horsemen and finest drill master he ever saw.

**Health and Beauty.** Poor complexion is usually the result of torpid liver or irregularity of the bowels. DeWitt's Little Early Biscuits stimulate the liver. Promote regular action of the bowels. Never distress. R. R. Bellamy.

**CASTORIA.** The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

**The Collectorship.** The business men of Wilmington are interesting themselves in the collectorship of this port, made vacant by the selection of Collector John C. Dancy for recorder of deeds of the District of Columbia. They want a representative Wilmington man for the position, and yesterday circulated a petition to President Roosevelt to appoint the Hon. O. P. Meares collector.

Mr. A. H. P. Madison, of this city, announces himself as an aspirant, and Major R. M. Croom, of Burgaw, was yesterday and says he will take a hand in the race.

**Death of Mr. James Macomber.** The friends of Mr. James M. Macomber will regret to learn of his death, which occurred yesterday morning at his home on Wrightsville sound. He has been in bad health two or three years, owing to an attack of Bright's disease, lately developing dropsy. He was aged 48 years, and was a son of the late Captain and Mrs. Robert S. Macomber. Mr. Macomber was too ill to attend the funeral of his aged mother who died in Richmond and was buried here last week. Mr. Macomber will be buried today at Oakdale cemetery.

During the war the deceased served a year in Howard's Confederate cavalry and later was agent for the Southern Express Company. Since the war he has merchandised in the country and for several years past has kept a store near Wrightsville.

## NORTH CAROLINA.

Wadesboro Messenger: Jim Bunk Covington, the negro trusty who escaped from the chain gang recently, was recaptured last week at Newport News, Va. He was brought back here Saturday night by Mr. G. W. Rogers, who went for him, and is again at work on the roads.

Greenville Reflector: While out hunting Saturday Mr. A. F. Kennedy sustained a painful accident. In some way his gun became choked and when he went to fire it the barrel burst just where his left hand was supporting it. The load passed through his hand and very badly lacerated it.

Washington Post: Mr. Klutz, of North Carolina, the most entertaining raconteur of all the minority, is much addicted to constitutionalism. A morning walk before breakfast to Chevy and back again is easy for him. He likes to take the air. He ascends Capital Hill invigorated in body and mind.

Kinston Free Press: Dr. J. L. Jones, of Caesar, Miss., offers \$50 reward for the arrest and conviction of the person or persons who shot his father, Mr. W. A. Jones, and brother, Arthur Jones, in Pink Hill township. This makes in all \$500 reward offered for this apprehension of the perpetrators of this outrage.

Hillsboro Observer: The father of two beautiful twin-girls, 8 years old, Annie and Maud, was in town last Saturday with them. The twins are so nearly alike that they attracted the attention of a good many who met them, and when the father was asked their names, he would call upon the twins to answer. He says it is difficult for him to tell which is Maud and which is Annie.

Tarboro Southerner: A light engine, i. e. an engine and tender, going to Norfolk Friday night from Rocky Mount, about a mile above the station, and Hosiery Mills ran by the mangled body of a man lying near the track. The engine pushed back to the scene. There he found the body of a negro man, nearly stiff in death and terribly mangled.

Lenoir Topic: The condition of affairs prevalent in this country does not bear out the idea of great material prosperity. Never before have crops been shorter and never before has there been such expensive living. Money is close, and the price of farm products has materially advanced, yet the producer has in no wise received the benefit of the same.

Lumberton Robesonian: Mr. J. K. McGirt was badly hurt last Saturday at his home near Wakulla. He was out driving and his horse became frightened, ran and threw him from the buggy. He became entangled in the lines and was dragged for fifty yards or more. When found he was unconscious from the wounds he received. No bones were broken but his head was badly bruised and his sufferings are severe.

Winston Sentinel: A negro named Jim Moyer was brought home on the afternoon train today from Greensboro. He was on a cot. Jim reported that a negro named Will Jackson threw a rock at him Sunday and broke his right leg. Jim has been working for the new Greensboro railway company and says he has no idea why the negro struck him. Jackson was tried yesterday afternoon and bound over to the superior court and in default of a \$50 bond was committed to jail.

Charlotte Observer: An unknown man, supposed to be a negro, entered the home of Mrs. Jane M. Flow, in Clear Creek township, this county, near Ashtabula, postoffice, Sunday night, and attacked Mrs. Flow, choking her severely. The man's object was robbery, but he secured only 23 cents. Mrs. Flow has considerable property, which would be in bank stock, and the intruder doubtless supposed that she had money in the house. Mrs. Flow is 73 years of age and lives alone. There is no clue to the identity of the guilty party.

Charlotte Observer: There was a very distressing accident yesterday evening in Morganton. His little daughter, Susan, was standing in front of the grate, when her dress took fire, and her limbs were frightfully burned before her mother could extinguish the flames. The child's residence is near the state hospital, and the accident occurred while he was away on duty. Mrs. Taylor's hands were badly burned in attempting to extinguish the flames. Today the little girl is suffering from the burns and from shock.

Kinston Free Press: A negro named Daniel Williams was shot and probably fatally wounded at Grifton yesterday by a white man named George Lilly. The shooting occurred in an oyster saloon kept by Chris. Moore, colored. Lilly was drinking heavily and went into Moore's place for some oysters, and while in there he and Moore quarreled. The hall entered Williams' stomach, which probably passed into the muscles of his back. Dr. Dawson, who performed the necessary operation, was unable to locate the ball. A half hour after the shooting Lilly was found insensibly intoxicated in the street. Lilly was from near Vanceboro.

Wilson Times: Last Wednesday morning a shocking accident occurred at the jail in this city. The convicts were all lined up ready to go out to work when one of them, who has been sick a few days, for some medicine, Mr. Warren, one of the guards, was standing in his usual place on the little stand at the head of the stairway, which runs up to Superintendent Massey's room. This places him so as to be in the way of the prisoners as they come up the stairs. In this case any should run, gives him a clear field for a shot. When asked for the medicine, Mr. Massey went up the stairs to get it and he passed Mr. Warren, who had the stock of his double-barreled breach loader resting on the floor, as he passed Warren, the latter lifted his gun out of the way and as he did it slipped and fell among the prisoners. It fell in such a way as to become discharged and the whole load of buck shot entered the body of Scott Parker, one of the prisoners from Black Creek township. Parker was at once taken to the sanitarium where he received the best attention, but on Wednesday at 11 o'clock he died.

**How to Cure a Croup.** Mr. R. Gray, who lives near Amelia, Duchess county, N. Y., says: "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is the best medicine I have ever used. It is a fine children's remedy for croup and never fails to cure." When given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough has developed, it will prevent the attack. This should be borne in mind and a bottle of the Cough Remedy kept at hand ready for instant use as soon as these symptoms appear. For sale by R. R. Bellamy.

**CASTORIA.** The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

William LaSchell, alias William O'Day, who has been in New Orleans three months, was shot and killed by Finch Gerard in a street duel Saturday. Gerard has served a term in the Texas penitentiary. He was also wounded.

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## STATE PRESS.

The grand jury of Durham superior court condemned the county home and workhouse, saying among other things that the places were filthy and that there were immoral practices. The county commissioners have since investigated the matter and they allege that there is no foundation for the charges made by the grand jury. Some of the grand jurors say that the county home people had a few days to put things in shape before the commissioners did any investigating, and there is some intimation that the commissioners see nothing wrong because they don't want to see anything.—Statesville Laniark.

Rural mail carriers will not be troubled with Carnegie's fear of idleness. A man and a mule, or horse, as the case may be, carrying mail some thirty or forty miles a day for \$500 a year is a chinchy piece of business and unworthy this great nation. The salary should be increased at once.—Winston Sentinel.

Envy and jealousy are base flatterers, and utterly unsafe to entertain in your bosom. True worthiness sees not its own superiority, but watches to help the helpless. Its happiness is not in what others think of it, but what it thinks of the truth, and how it labors in the truth.—P. D. Gold, in Wilson Times.

The assistant republican papers and the corporation organs are trying to make it appear that the plain, common people of North Carolina are opposed to Judge Walter Clark for chief justice, but that what they are pleased to term the democratic machine is preparing to force his nomination in defiance of them. A bigger political lie than this has never been so insinuated. The truth of the matter is that Judge Clark is pre-eminently the candidate of the common people, for they recognize in him not only a sincere, but extraordinary able, champion of their rights, and they will see to it that he is not only nominated but triumphantly elected as well.—Wadesboro Messenger.

We want religion that softens the step and turns the voice to melody and fills the eye with sunshine and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke; a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors; considerate to my friends; a religion that goes in the family and keeps the husband from being cross when dinner is late and keeps the wife from fretting when the husband tracks the newly washed floor with his boots and makes the husband mindful of the scraper and floor mat; keeps the mother patient when the baby cries and the father when he has not returned. The girl will not give her name, saying she is afraid her father will kill the young man who placed her in charge of the woman. The girl is thought to be the missing Nellie Crosey. Chief of Police Dawson communicated with the chief of police of Rocky Mount, but without results.

Two members of the citizens' committee left today for Rocky Mount to investigate.

## INTENSELY COLD WEATHER.

The Cold Wave Hangs on—The Mercury Still Falling.

Richmond, Va., December 21.—It was colder in Richmond last night or early this morning than it has been since the weather bureau was established here, except in 1899. The temperature fell about 4 o'clock a. m., as low as 9.3 degrees. At 8 o'clock this morning the thermometer registered 11 degrees, the two readings being by odds the lowest of the year. At 6 o'clock this evening the figure was 22.

Asheville, N. C., December 21.—The thermometer recorded 4 degrees below zero here this morning. This breaks all records for December.

Atlanta, Ga., December 21.—The crest of the cold wave which had been central in Tennessee and Kentucky reached this section last night, reducing the temperature here to 6 degrees above zero, the coldest weather of the season. The temperature now reaches to southern Florida below Tampa, where the temperature at this morning's observation was 24 degrees. There is considerable suffering among the poor here. Warmer weather is predicted for tonight and Sunday, but freezing temperatures will prevail for several days.

At Mobile, Ala., the temperature early today registered 15.7 above, breaking all December weather records there. A negro was frozen to death in Baldwin county last night.

The following minimum temperatures were reported today: Knoxville and Nashville, zero; Palestine, Texas, 6; Charlotte, N. C., and Meridian, 10; Memphis, 6 and rising; Augusta, Ga., and Fort Smith, 12; Vicksburg, 14; Norfolk, 16; Savannah and Wilmington, N. C., 18; Mobile, 16; Jacksonville, 20; Tampa, 24; New Orleans, 24; Jupiter, Fla., 33.

If you would have an appetite like a bear and a relish for your meals take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They correct disorders of the stomach and regulate the liver and bowels. Price 25 cents. Samples free, at R. R. Bellamy's drug store.

**IS IT NELLIE CROSEY?**

A Young Woman Left in Charge of a Negroess Near Rocky Mount.

Elizabeth City, N. C., December 21.—A letter received by W. H. Crosey yesterday from Rocky Mount, N. C., signed George Hottess stated that a young girl was being held in that vicinity by a negro woman. She had been left there by a man who had not returned. The girl will not give her name, saying she is afraid her father will kill the young man who placed her in charge of the woman. The girl is thought to be the missing Nellie Crosey. Chief of Police Dawson communicated with the chief of police of Rocky Mount, but without results.

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**What is Goin' to Happen.** Under every administration between President Arthur and President Roosevelt there were frequent and sometimes flagrant violations of the civil service law. President Arthur was in office when the law was enacted and it became his duty to start the machinery for which it provided and see that the act was faithfully enforced. He appointed as commissioners the most prominent advocates of the merit system. As the departments were mainly filled with republicans and their tenure was not affected by the statute, he had no temptation or excuse for winking at devices for getting persons into the class.

sified service by violation or evasion of the law. We do not mean to intimate that had the situation been otherwise his course would have been different. What we wish to say is that the conditions which he faced were very different from those which confronted his successors and that he enforced the Pendleton act faithfully and impartially.

So much cannot be said of Cleveland, Harrison, or President Roosevelt's immediate predecessor, all of whom faced great difficulties that were not confronted by Arthur. Open violations of the letter of the law escaped punishment and foxy violations of the spirit of the law escaped rebuke. But, on the whole, reform in the civil service continued to advance. And when we take into account the fact that the Pendleton act was passed by a congress that had no sympathy with the movement, and that it has been kept alive and operative by a continuous succession of equally unsympathetic congresses, the progress achieved is far more surprising than the violations and evasions.

President Roosevelt has turned over a new leaf in clearly indicating his purpose to enforce the civil service act with absolute fidelity. Simultaneously, influential republicans in congress are preparing to put through two or three schemes the adoption of which would directly conflict with the president's views and aims. Is it irrisible to mention about to encounter an immovable object? That is a question which may become interesting, if not exciting, in a few weeks.—Washington Post.

**CASTORIA.** The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

**Poor Unhappy Millionaire.** (Special to Baltimore Sun.)

New York, December 17.—The shaving off of his mustache makes a surprising change in the appearance of John D. Rockefeller, the multi-millionaire. He seems much thinner and more sickly. His hair has begun to fall out, so fast that he is almost entirely bald, and he seems to be more easily fatigued than heretofore.

Mr. Rockefeller is worth an enormous sum, and his income is \$30,000,000 a year. Since 1891 he has been so delicate that it is impossible for him to eat a hearty meal. On his estate of 2,000 acres in the Pocantico Hills he often works for days at a time in the fields, hoping to regain his strength, but thus far his efforts have been in vain.

He has a fine 18-hole golf course, but cannot play over it for fear of overtaxing his strength. After a day of exercise he sits down to a supper of crack-cracks and skimmed milk, which is served at a temperature of 98.2-5 degrees, for nothing may pass his lips at a temperature lower than blood heat; ice has been for years a forbidden luxury for him.

Mr. Rockefeller must walk every day whether he wants to or not. He often walks from his home, in Fifty-fourth street, to his office, 26 Broadway. He cannot smoke cigars, drink wines or liquors, drive his fast horses or sail in his fine yacht. Any one of these pastimes would upset him and make him sick for months.

**He Had Heard of Sir Walter Scott.** "Very interesting scenery, sir," said a Londoner to a grim looking Scot on board the Lock Katrine steamer, says Tit-Bits.

"I'm pleased ye think sae," answered Sawney.

"Replete with 'historical associations.' 'Maybe; but I dinna ken onvthing about thengy."

"What?" exclaimed the Englishman.

"Surely, sir, you have read the works of your great countryman, Sir Walter Scott, the 'Wizard of the North'?"

"Sir Walter Scott? Wha was he?"

"Sir, this is perfectly incredible. You are a Scotchman, and never heard of the man who wrote the Waverley novels, 'Marmion,' 'The Lady of the Lake,' and all that sort of thing!"

The Scot only shook his head. The disgusted cockney turned away with an expression of contempt for such gross ignorance, and an individual who had overheard the conversation, blushing for his uninformed compatriot, took opportunity of asking whether his confession was actually true.

"Not, man," was the testy reply. "I didna want to hear any o' that English idiot's sentimental bletherin'. Heard o' Watty Scott? For the last twelve months I've had enough of Sir Walter Scott, and his novels, too. I'm a printer's reader, and our firm have been printin' a new edition of his works. I'm on my holidays, man, and canna be bothered speaking about shop!"

**Current Topics.**

The United States navy is in the market for cooks, and as many as can be secured are to be enlisted at the Brooklyn navy yard before January 1. On that date the new general mess system will be established uniformly throughout the navy, and one of the fundamental principles of the scheme is that every cook in the service must be a professional.

The Vocal Physiologist says that "more money is thrown away on the education of the human voice than on the support of the government. Of every 10,000 voices one may be listened to without pain; of every 100,000 voices one may be listened to with patience; every 1,000,000 voices one may be listened to with satisfaction; of every 10,000,000 voices one may be listened to with sensations of joy."

The little town of Marmaton, Kan., is practically run by women. It has a woman school teacher, a woman telegraph operator, a woman postmaster, a woman pastor in charge of its only church and a woman letter carrier.

When Pekin was invaded by the troops of the foreign powers last year an old carriage was taken by some of the soldiers as a relic. It was of mahogany, and was found on the walls of Pekin. Pieces of the wood came into Secretary Root's possession and he had the pieces turned into walking canes. He presented one to the president and one to each member of the cabinet.

**Personals.**

General George H. Stewart, an ex-confederate, has just returned to him by Abram Smith, of Long Beach, Cal., a Bible which he carried through the civil war. Smith took the Bible from a confederate wagon a few days before the surrender of Lee's army.

Representative Eddy, of Minnesota, has invited President Roosevelt to accompany him on a moose hunt during the Christmas holidays.

A copy of James Russell Lowell's class poem at Harvard, bearing date of 1838, was sold at auction in Boston the other day for \$70.50.

Ex-Major Samuel A. Green, of Boston, has given to the Harvard Art Museum some gorgeous articles of wearing apparel worn by his ancestors when Harvard students upon their graduation in the Eighteenth Century. Dr. Green's grandfather was graduated in 1784.

David Payne, in an altercation with William Flanning was shot and killed, near Ducktown, Tenn., Friday night. Payne mortally wounded Flanning, shooting him through the abdomen.

The tragedy caused intense excitement. Prominent state capitalists have closed a deal for the bulk of the coal lands in Raleigh county, West Virginia, and will open extensive operations in opposition to the combination, which will necessitate the building of a new line of railroad to the Kanawha river.