

THE "BELMONT" BURNED.

THE GUESTS ESCAPE DEATH, MANY MIRACULOUSLY.

The Fire and Origin—Loss of Property to Owners, Lessee and Guests of the Hotel.

Special to State Chronicle.

ASHEVILLE, N. C., August 25.—Fire destroyed the hotel Belmont 6 miles west of Asheville this morning at 12:45. The fire originated in the laundry room and before it was discovered, had made its way to the elevator shaft, and spread to the upper stories. As soon as the fire was discovered the alarm was sounded all over the hotel with the exception of perhaps a half dozen of the 176 guests. All got out safely. The remaining few had narrow escapes from death. Several jumped from the third floor to the top of the veranda and thence to the ground sustaining severe injuries. Mrs. Carrie, of Charleston, lost \$5,000 worth of diamonds, and another guest \$3,000 in cash. A great many of the guests of both sexes escaped with only their night clothes and had to make their way to the city hotels in that condition. The hotel cost \$60,000 and was insured for \$25,000. It was the property of the West Asheville Improvement Company. The furniture was the property of Dr. Karl Von Ruck, the lessee of the hotel and was insured for \$25,000. Among the guests in the hotel at the time of the fire were Mrs. Geo. E. Wilson and son, Hamilton, of Charlotte, Dr. Hawkins and family of Raleigh, and Mrs. Green, sister to Mrs. Frank Wilkes, of Charlotte.

RESCUING THE DYING.

The Parkside Mine Horrors and the Scenes Around the Fatal Spot.

By Cable to the State Chronicle.

LONDON, August 27.—All through the night the explorers in the Parkside coal mine at Aberdenfig labored for the rescue of the imprisoned miners. Crowds of men, women and children remained about the pit's mouth, eager and sleepless waiting for the news of the fate of loved ones below.

During the night there was nothing to raise the hopes of the watchers. The explorers were driven more than once to give up their work. They were met by suffocating gas which made it nearly impossible to breathe and some of them narrowly escaped asphyxiation. Still the thought of the anxious ones and of those who might be lying below stimulated their energies and prevented their courage from sinking. Stupendous falls in the mine increased the difficulty of the work and retarded progress. As the night wore on and day light began to dawn without anything from below to encourage hope, many of the watchers went away. It was noticed, however, that not one of the wives and mothers sought rest. They watched on beyond the dawn and at length about ten o'clock in the morning their patience was rewarded by a joyous shout from below. Nineteen miners had been found alive and were brought to the surface. The men were in a weak and exhausted condition but conscious. The scene that ensued was pathetic. Joyous cries mingled with tears as women and children, fathers, sons and brothers recognized the members of their families. Friends of those who had been saved fell on their knees and offered up prayers of thanks. Others prayed between hope and fear that their dear ones too, might be saved. There was an evident revival of courage after this episode. But there after came sadder scenes, when about a dozen dead bodies were brought to the surface. These were the remains of men who had evidently not been killed by the gas explosion. It was evident that after the explosion they had made a rush for the crank shaft and had been over taken and suffocated by the deadly gas. The work is still in progress.

Alive in the Tomb.

LONDON, August 27.—[Later.]—Twenty-eight more of the miners have been rescued all e from the mines at Aberdenfig and knockings continue to be heard which gives notice that others are alive and waiting for rescue. The excitement among the people at the pit's mouth is intense and every man rescued is hailed with a shout of delight that echoes among the hills.

Frantic Mother—Scene at the Belmont Fire.

Asheville Citizen.

Mrs. J. R. Ryan of Birmingham, Ala., was on the second floor with her child and nurse. In the excitement after Mrs. Ryan had escaped the child was missed and the agonized mother is said to have offered a reward of \$1,000 for its recovery. Baby was found, however, uninjured and the reward was not claimed. Neither Mrs. Ryan nor the nurse were injured. They are at the Battery Park.

The Hawkins family of Raleigh, composed of six members, escaped uninjured and were cared for at the home of W. D. Houghteling, near the hotel.

Perfectly sure, perfectly pure, perfectly harmless is Simmons Liver Regulator.

Vance at Gombroon.

Asheville Citizen.

It was quite 7 o'clock on Thursday evening last when the *Citizen* came in sight of Gombroon, and discovered Senator Vance in his easy chair on the porch. The great shadow of Craggy lent additional shade to the mammoth oaks of a century's growth that surround the house on all sides, and a gentle breeze from the north bore with it that delicious damp odor that belongs only to the primeval forest. There were three of us in the plain country road wagon, drawn by two mules. Dr. M. L. Neilson, of Asheville, a brother-in-law of the Senator, Miss Myra Pierce, of Louisville, Ky., a niece of Mrs. Vance. The Senator reached for his long staff used in climbing the mountains, and stopping upon the lawn greeted us with, "I am just as glad to see you as if you were kin to me." Mrs. Vance at once joined in the greeting, and all were speedily at home in Gombroon. Senator Vance is at least thirty pounds lighter than when he last visited Asheville, but there is a vigor in his step and a ring in his voice that show how rapidly he is improving in the home of his choice in the mountains.

"I bathe and revel in this glorious spot," said the Senator. "During these long summer days I sit and watch the bright sunlight as it glances and gleams through the grand old oaks, and after nightfall the mellow moonlight and songs of the katydids are so restful that I feel there is no place on earth comparable to it. And then I can chew my tobacco and spit where I please," said he, "and every day I feel the power of gathering strength."

Senator Vance told the story of his present breakdown in health. "When I came to Gombroon from Washington, after the stroke of facial paralysis, I felt as well as usual every other way. I was in my garden one day watching the gardener in his work. The sun was very hot, and before I was aware of it I found myself very warm. I walked to the house and sat down on the porch and began reading my papers. Suddenly I felt a chill run through my shoulders and down my back. I went into the house and had a fire started, but the chill continued, and a severe pain set up in my hip joints. It continued to grow worse and became excruciating. I tried all my remedies, but they failed, and then I made an effort to get a physician, but it was two days before I found relief from hypodermic injections of morphia. I immediately started for Washington in order to get under treatment from my regular physician. The pain in my hips went into my limbs and was so severe that I found relief only from morphia. My physician changed his treatment two or three times, but little improvement followed. I asked him one day to tell me candidly whether he was satisfied with his treatment. He said he was. I then told him I would be candid with him and say that I was not. A consultation with eminent physicians of Washington was the result and they announced that I was suffering from "locomotor ataxia," or an inability to govern my locomotion. I paid my doctor \$20 for telling me a lie and started for Gombroon. I have been improving every day since I came here, and have perfect control over my limbs, although they are somewhat like the Irishman's horse, 'hard to catch and not worth a d—m when you catch him.' I now have a splendid invalid's chair, good as new, for sale at cost—also a beautiful pair of crutches."

The Senator is dieting himself and is unusually abstemious. Every night for supper he gets on the outside of a dish of cold snap beans, top dressed with blackberry jam, and as a relish for breakfast he always requires a dish of fried cabbage, a recipe for the cooking of which he will give on application. The facial paralysis still gives him some trouble, though his pronunciation is perfectly distinct except in those words requiring a close compression of the lips. Senator Vance asks the blessing before each meal, with a beauty and solemnity that are most impressive. Mrs. Vance is an unusually bright and handsome woman, and is proud of the Senator as he is evidently fond of her. He calls her "mother" and she addresses him as "husband." She is evidently a great help to him in his public life, and aside from a rare literary culture and much refinement of manner, is thoroughly posted on political men and measures, and when the Senator's memory fails him on any matter he turns to her with confidence for assistance.

Gombroon is the property of Mrs. Vance, and is in the midst of a track of 1,200 acres. The house is a beautiful one architecturally speaking, and its rooms are finished in a variety of natural hard woods not to be found perhaps in any house in Western North Carolina. Water is supplied from a deliciously sweet spring on the mountain side, and is carried to every part of the house. A fine garden, magnificent orchard of young trees embracing almost every variety of fruit, and an ample vineyard of choice grapes, all the work of the Senator's hand, give the promise of good things to come.

As to politics, of course the Senator is deeply interested. It is doubtful, however, whether he will be able to make any speeches during the present canvass. It is true that "one blast upon his bugle horn were worth a thousand men," but North Carolina cannot afford to have him endanger his life. If his improvement continues as rapid as at present, he may make a few speeches during the latter part of October. The Senator thinks there is no doubt as to North Carolina's vote being cast for Cleveland. He thinks that most of those who have gone off after the third party will see that they are endangering the life of our local State government by so doing, and will come back and stand squarely with democracy before November.

EXUM PREFERS THE NEGRO.

The Weaverite Candidate Throws Off His Disguise.

Special to the State Chronicle.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., August 25.—Several prominent democrats when reviewing here this evening, in the presence of "Governor" Exum, the good done in this State under the past and present democratic administration and the danger that threatens us in the event of Harrison's election which undoubtedly means a force bill and negro supremacy, received the following response from the Weaverite candidate. "I rather would prefer negro rule or anything to the rule we have had heretofore." These are the exact words uttered by Dr. Exum and will be substantiated by the editor of the *Goldsboro Herald*; C. J. Riverbank, *Goldsboro*; Jas. M. Oliver, *Princeton*; G. W. Pegram, *Petersburg, Va.*, and others. Since the utterance the Doctor is sick, politically sick.

Exum's Words.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., August 25.—Dr. Exum said on the street to-day in the presence of witnesses that he preferred negro rule, or anything, to what we had been having.

Arrangements are being made for a big time Saturday. Democrats are thoroughly organized and determined. The third party is weakening.

DAUGHTON'S ABLE WORK.

His Magnificent Effort at Brown Summit—Third Party Leader Satisfactorily Queried.

Cor. State Chronicle.

BROWN SUMMIT, N. C., Aug. 27.—Barringer led off in a strong argument on the tariff, force bill, &c., to a respectable crowd of the very best citizens of the community, among them some life-long republicans and several people's party men; among the latter class was one Dr. Jones, who aspires to be a leader, and who was in their county convention held some time ago. The majority of the crowd was democrats of the untutored order. After Mr. Barringer had concluded his remarks Dr. Jones took the platform and read something from the platform of the people's party and said they wanted more money and reform. Said he and others had gotten tired of waiting for the "needed reform," and hence the "people's party." When Mr. Daughton arose he flattered the doctor just enough to get him in a good humor and then commenced asking him questions. Dr. Jones in answer to these questions admitted that we had a good State government and that it was democratic. He also admitted that the democrats had not been in power in the nation since the war and that the republicans were responsible for all the iniquitous legislation, the repeal of which was the mission of the people's party, and he further said in answer to the direct question put by Mr. Daughton, that if he had to choose between the democrats and republicans he would vote for Mr. Cleveland and the democracy. Mr. Daughton then in language that glowed and burned, pictured the glory of our State under democratic rule—and in a clear and strong argument showed that the third party leaders were inconsistent by their own declarations—(Mr. Butler for instance). He showed from the resolutions passed by the convention of alliance men and united workmen that they, as well as democrats, regarded the force bill and tariff reform something more than a "crow scare." The gallant speaker then appealed to all good citizens to stand to the democracy and not divide now on the eve of victory. He told them there was no hope of the people's party succeeding and that the only hope of the correction of these abuses was in the democratic party, and he appealed to the democrats not to divide, but stand together, in the name of the dear old State and all that we hold dear as North Carolinians.

THE VERDICT MEANS DEATH.

McKnight, the Mount Airy Burglar, Convicted.

Special to the State Chronicle.

WINSTON, N. C., August 25.—Leonidas McKnight was convicted of burglary in the first degree this morning by the judge at Surry court. Sentence has not yet been passed. McKnight was tried for burglarizing the house of W. S. Taylor, in Mount Airy a year ago last January, and almost beating to death Mrs. Taylor, an aged lady, whom he robbed of \$2,200. He was captured two weeks ago in Virginia.

The Nominees for Congress.

All the democratic congressional conventions of this State have now been held, and the nominees are as follows: First district, W. A. B. Branch; second, F. A. Woodward; third, B. F. Grady; fourth, B. H. Bunn; fifth, A. H. A. Williams; sixth, S. B. Alexander; seventh, Hon. John S. Henderson; eighth, W. R. Bower; ninth, W. T. Crawford.

Extracts From the Speech Delivered by Adlai E. Stevenson, Democratic Candidate for Vice-President, in Opening the Campaign at His Home in Bloomington, Illinois, on Saturday Afternoon, August 27, 1892.

Ours is a government of the people. It is wisely provided in our Federal constitution that once in four years political power shall return to the hands of the people. Twenty-six times during the one hundred and three years of our history have the American people, in the exercise of their rights as electors, cast their ballots for the candidate of their choice for the high office of President of the United States. We are now on the eve of another Presidential election. The responsibility of determining what line of public policy shall be pursued, and who shall be selected as chief magistrate, is again upon us. The importance of an intelligent and conscientious exercise of the privilege of designating those who are to be entrusted with high office, cannot be overstated.

In the pending struggle for political supremacy, grave public questions are at issue. Upon the correct determination of these questions through the peaceful methods prescribed by law, will depend the welfare of the people. It is all important, then, that the determination at the polls be the result, not of prejudice nor of misrepresentation, but of honest and intelligent discussion of the issues involved. During the short time I shall detain you, it will be my endeavor to suggest some of the reasons why Mr. Cleveland should be elected President, and the democratic party restored to power. The four years administration of President Cleveland was confessedly an honest administration. None of the predicted evils of which democratic triumph was to be the forerunner, followed his inauguration. In the campaign of 1884 the people were told by republican speakers that democratic success would bring blight and ruin upon the commercial interests of the country. Those who predicted evil from Mr. Cleveland's election proved false prophets. The democratic administration ending March 4, 1889, has gone into history as an economical and able administration of the government. No scandals attached to any of its appointments to office. Under it the rights of all property—of all sections of all the people, were recognized and enforced. Under it the bonded debt of the government was paid at maturity; trust funds were not used to avoid a treasury deficit; and the gold reserve was not menaced by threats of invasion to meet the current expenses of the government. Under that administration no additional burdens were laid upon the people. At the close of President Cleveland's administration the surplus in the treasury exclusive of the gold reserve, was, in round numbers, eighty-three millions of dollars. It will be remembered that during the latter half of his administration the important question was, what shall be done with the surplus revenues. In view of the fact that the annual revenues of the government were then one hundred million in excess of its necessities, the question was one of practical interest to the American people.

What is the condition that now confronts us at the end of three and a half years of republican administration? On the basis of revenues to the government, as estimated by the secretary of treasury, for the present fiscal year, and of the liabilities of the government on account of the annual and permanent appropriations for the same period, there will be a deficit of fifty-two millions of dollars. Upon the assumption that the law requiring forty-eight millions of dollars for the sinking fund will be complied with, there is no escaping the deficiency I have mentioned. And this, too, notwithstanding the fact that the administration made default in providing for the sinking fund to an amount exceeding eleven millions of dollars during the last fiscal year. The bankruptcy which now threatens the treasury is the result, first of the enactment of the McKinley tariff law, and secondly, of the lavish appropriations of the Fifty-first Congress.

It is worse than idle to speak of its benefits to the American farmer. What he demands is both a foreign and a home market for the products of his farm. It is mockery to tell him he is protected against the corn and wheat products of the old world. While he is compelled to sell in the open markets of the world, he should be allowed the poor privilege of buying what his necessities require without paying high tribute to the protected classes of his own country. To the mechanic and laborer no less than to the farmer protection has proved a delusion and a snare. In no instance has it opened to the farmer "additional markets for a pound of meat or a bushel of grain." Has it in a single instance given to the mechanic or laborer increased wages? The present high tariff adds largely to the cost of articles necessary to the comfort of the wage earner. How has he been benefited? Has it increased his wages? Has it in any manner benefited his condition? Recent events connected with the most highly protected establishments of this country sadly attest the fact that a high protective tariff affords no protection to those who earn their bread by daily toil. It was never intended to benefit them. Long enough has the wage-earner been deluded by the cry that high tariff means high wages. Tariffs have no effects upon wages, except to diminish their purchasing power. The higher the tariff the less the purchasing power of the wages. Wages are governed by the great law of supply and demand. If the claim of the protectionist is well founded, why have not wages increased, as tariffs have increased? Why constant reduction of wages in the most highly protected establishments in the land?

To the toiler the McKinley bill has

"kept the word of promise to the ear, but broken it to the hope." In his great speech against the high tariff crown law in the British Parliament in 1843, the matchless orator, Daniel O'Connell, said: "But what is the meaning of protection? It means an additional sixpence for each loaf; that is the Irish of it. If he had not the protection the loaf would sell for a shilling; but if he has protection it will sell for one and sixpence. Protection is the English for sixpence, and what is more, it is the English for an extorted sixpence. The real meaning of protection, therefore, is robbery—robbery of the poor by the rich."

The Force Bill. Another issue of great moment in the pending contest is the Force bill. The magnitude of this issue cannot be overstated. It may mean the control of the election of representatives in Congress by the bayonet. The republican party, by its acts in the Fifty-first Congress, and by its platform, in its late National Convention, stands pledged to the passage of the Force bill. That it will pass this bill, when it has the power, no sane man can doubt. To all of the people—all who desire the peace and prosperity of our common country—this question is important. To the people of the Southern States it is one of transcendent importance—shall they still have peace and the protection of the law; or shall the horrors with which they are menaced find their counterpart only in those of the darkest hours of the reconstruction period?

Fellow Citizens: I firmly believe that your interests, the interests of all the people of these United States, are bound up in the success of the party that came in with Jefferson in the very infancy of our Republic; the party which for more than a century of our existence has stood at the helm of State; the party which in all periods of our history has been the bulwark of our Constitution and the faithful guardian of the rights of all the people; the party under whose broad banner the men of all nationalities have been welcomed to share with us this God-given heritage; the party which, from the beginning has been the foe of proslavery, whether on account of birthplace or of religion, the party which knows no privileged classes, but demands equal and exact justice for all; the party which, under Jefferson, purchased the great valley of the Mississippi, and extended our domain to the gulf and to the ocean; the party which, under Madison, bore our flag to victory in our second struggle with Great Britain, and which, under his immediate successor, established firmly for all time the rights of the American nation, by the declaration and maintenance of the Monroe doctrine; the party which, in the early morning and in the noon of this century, gloried in the leadership of Jackson and of Douglas, the undaunted foes of special privileges and of unjust taxation.

Under the matchless leadership of the man who gave you an honest administration of the government; who wrested from the grasp of those who had robbed you of your heritage eighty millions of acres and restored it to the public domain; whose principle in action is, "A public office is a public trust"—under his leadership the democratic party confidently submits the momentous questions at issue, and will abide by the determination of the final arbiters at the polls.

BUNN AND ABEL SPEAK.

Princeton Yesterday the Scene of a Lively Debate.

Special to State Chronicle.

PRINCETON, N. C., August 27.—Bunn and Abel spoke here to-day to a large number of democrats, republicans and a few third party voters. The speeches of both gentlemen were able and to the point. At the conclusion of the speeches, one W. B. Rein, chairman of the county third party executive committee, thought that the speakers had left and jumped upon the stand and began to riddle Abel, as he thought. This gentleman was unwell and had not hurried back, consequently was resting at a short distance away. He astounded Rein by approaching, and at the conclusion of his speech, replied to him, tearing him up in frazzles. He asked him if he would support a man who preferred a negro. Rein replied "No." He had not read Dr. Exum's recent declaration. When this was read to him, he was caught and was unable to get out of the hole.

McKNIGHT MUST HANG.

The Burglar and Would-be-Murderer Must Pay the Penalty.

Special to State Chronicle.

WINSTON, N. C., August 27.—Leonidas McKnight was sentenced yesterday by Judge Melver, of Surry county, to be hanged October 21. Every effort was made by the prisoner's lawyers to save him. Motion for new trial was made, but denied. An appeal to the Supreme court also overruled. McKnight will be hanged unless the governor intercedes.

ALLISON, THE MURDERER.

If the Case is Moved From Surry Lynching is Feared.

Special to the State Chronicle.

MOUNT AIRY, August 27.—Allison, who shot Brown on the streets of Mt. Airy last Saturday, asked the court for a continuance of trial, which was granted. It is believed now that the case will be moved to another county for trial. The citizens of Mt. Airy are still excited over the matter, and it is feared if Allison is removed from Surry jail there will be trouble.

For a sluggish and torpid liver, nothing can surpass Ayer's Pills. They contain no calomel, nor any mineral drug, but are composed of the active principles of the best vegetable cathartics, and their use always results in marked benefit to the patient.

DEMOCRACY OF WAYNE.

RED LETTER DAY AT GOLDSBORO YESTERDAY.

Carr, Jarvis, Sanderlin, all, Spoke and a Democratic Flag Hailed to the Breezes.

Special to the State Chronicle.

GOLDSBORO, N. C., August 27.—At an early hour this morning people began to come in town, and by 12 o'clock there were at least from 2,500 to 3,000 people here, none residents of Goldsboro, (they come in on every train from a distance.) The flag pole was to have been up at an early hour this morning, but it took a little longer to raise it than was at first thought. It was up, however, by 12 o'clock and the flag is now floating to the breeze one hundred feet high. At 12 o'clock the members of the Cleveland Carr campaign club (which, by the way, will number about 400 of as representative men as I ever saw) met at the court house and marched to the Kennon hotel where a long procession was formed headed by Govs. Jarvis and Carr, Dr. Sanderlin and other distinguished citizens. That procession was made up of democrats of all the avocations of life, doctors, shoe makers, lawyers, farmers, merchants, mechanics, and it moved in a two and three abreast column down Walnut street to the court yard where a nice, comfortable stand had been erected beneath large shade oaks. Benches were arranged around the stand so as to provide everybody with a comfortable seat. On the north side of the stand sat quite a number of the fairer sex, and on it facing them was stretched a piece of cloth upon which was pasted two of the finest oil portraits of Carr and Cleveland that I have ever seen. Mr. Henry Lee in a very appropriate speech, in which he said that the democratic feast was to-day spread and invited all to come and partake—introduced our next governor of North Carolina, Elias Carr. Mr. Carr began by saying "I want to congratulate you (as it looks to me) the largest crowd that we have yet had," he spoke of the responsibility of any party that was in power; he asked that if the alliance had gotten control of the House, Senate and President, would they not have been responsible for what they would have done, and like if the democrats had been in power so also would they have been responsible; and he asked if this is so of these parties, now is it not so with the party that has been for over twenty-five years in power, the republican party. He showed plainly that is the only party that has had the power and therefore were certainly responsible for all the ills and grievances that the people were suffering from; he proved that the policy of the democratic party had always been in the interest of the masses, against the classes; he said that any vote cast for any other party but the democratic party meant a half vote for the republican party and Harrison; he said from the Ocala platform what the alliance advocated the repeal of the tariff and circulation of money among the people; in the St. Louis platform the tariff resolution, was left out; he said that this was more a sin of omission than commission. He then thoroughly discussed the tariff, and proved that by voting for democrats, and getting them in power once, the would be relief and reformation that the people wanted would certainly come. His speech was well received, and the Governor has done here, as he does wherever he goes, made friends.

Editor Joe Robinson, of the *Argus*, in a very pretty little speech, next introduced Dr. George W. Sanderlin, State auditor, in chase language and with that oratorical ability for which the doctor is so well noted, he first spoke of the restlessness among the people, and the cause of this restlessness, and the subjects of interest that had disturbed the masses, and said just so long as these great questions remained unsettled; just so long will this restlessness continue. Said the people were in the dark; told about the members of a band asking "where was Moses when the light went out," the soprano wanted to know, the tenor asked, as did the bass, and the basso profundo, and all with one accord said, "in the dark," and so it was with the people, (laughter and applause); and so it has been for years; he said that the full light should be turned on; he showed the farmers that the democratic farmers were their friend, and the republicans their enemy; he spoke of the alliance and compared it to Sampson, and the democratic party to the temple, and said the great danger was that by leaving the democratic party and voting the third party ticket, they would tear down the temple. At this point in the Doctor's speech, when he asked are not the democrats your friends, a big voice came from the crowd from a big man (Capt. Bill Caromy) said you are right. It is impossible to begin to give Dr. Sanderlin's most excellent speech justice, suffice it to say, for about two hours he preached a solid democratic sermon. It was a telling speech and has done great good.

About 3 o'clock the old war horse of this campaign, our beloved and honored ex-Gov. Thomas Jarvis, was introduced. For about three hours he spoke to these people as if each was a son or kinsman; not a point was left out. The whole ground was covered and every issue of the campaign ably discussed and democracy held up in its true light as the best and only friend to the whole people. We would be glad had we time or space to publish the whole speech, and only regret that every third party man in North Carolina was not present to hear him. There is no doubt about it—this has been a red-letter day at Goldsboro for the democratic party. The people have carried much food for thought home with them, and the result will be seen before next November.

H. B. H.