

Wants His Name Cleared

Gov. Aycock of North Carolina has been asked to pardon Waightstill Avery Anderson, who was convicted of murder sixteen years ago and sentenced to be hanged. Anderson and United Senator Jeter C. Pritchard of this state are brothers in laws, Mrs. Pritchard and Mrs. Anderson being sisters, the daughters of Jacob W. Bowman, ex Superior Court Judge.

Anderson and Edward Ray killed two men in 1884 in a fight over the ownership of a mica mine in Mitchell county. The present Mrs. Pritchard was then Ray's wife. The prosecution had the venue of the case changed from Mitchell to Caldwell county. Ray and Anderson were violent Republicans, and Anderson was a deputy collector of internal revenue. Caldwell county at this time was very largely Democratic and there existed hostility there against Anderson, because he had been active in running down moonshiners. Both men pleaded that they had acted in self defence. Ray was tried first and was found guilty of manslaughter and sentenced to be hanged. An appeal was taken to the Supreme Court and the judgment of the lower court was affirmed. Knowing that they could not secure a commutation of sentence from Gov. Scales, the friends of Ray and Anderson in Mitchell, Madison, Buncombe and other counties, to the number of 500 organized themselves, attacked the jail at Asheville, where the two men were confined and released them.

After Ray's rescue his wife went to him and remained with him some time. Then she returned to North Carolina, saying that Ray had been cruel to her and had made her life an intolerable burden. A few years later Jeter C. Pritchard brought suit for divorce for Mrs. Ray in the Superior court of Buncombe county against her husband, and obtained a decree for her. In 1892 she and Mr. Pritchard were married. The service of process on Ray was by publication in a newspaper, which it is presumed he never saw.

For sixteen years Anderson has been a fugitive from justice. His boy, a baby when he fled the state, has grown to manhood and has never seen him or heard his voice or received a father's kiss. His other two children, both girls, have grown to womanhood, and they have forgotten the features of their father. In season and out of season their mother has been faithful to her husband, whom she not seen for sixteen years. She has struggled and made a living for her children and herself and for the last four years, through the influence of Mr. Pritchard and the appointment of President McKinley has been postmistress at Bakersville.

At one time Ray seemed to have passed into oblivion and no one knew or cared where he was. There was rumor that he was dead, but in the last six months it has been ascertained that he is living in the City of Mexico, having massed a large fortune in mining. He is said to have been befriended by ex-Gov. Alexander B. Shepherd of Washington in these operations. He is married and has several children. When Gen. Matt W. Ransom of this State was minister to Mexico he carried a letter to Ray and the two became well acquainted, and on more than one occasion the Minister was the guest of Ray at his splendid residence.

From a rollicking dare devil Ray has come an exemplary citizen, and the thing that he craves is a pardon so that he might visit his old home in the western part of the state. Minister Ransom has hinted that on one occasion Ray went to Washington and sat in the gallery of the senate when a debate was on. His appearance was so changed that his own mother would not have known him. He sat there and heard Senator Pritchard make one of his impassioned speeches, and while this was going on Ray was also observing the woman who sat opposite to him in the gallery and who had been his first wife, and who was then the wife of the senator addressing the senate. Often the eyes of the former husband and wife met while the debate progressed, but the wife did not recognize the lover of her youth and the father of her first children and the former husband did not make himself known.

With Anderson the case is different. His family and friends have known all the time where he was and what he was doing and what name he assumed as soon as he fled the State. For a number of years he was in the Secret Service of the United States under an assumed name, and on many occasions when the treasure of the government was being transported from

place to place, and hold-ups were apprehended, Anderson was captain of the guards that delivered the treasure safe at the place of destination. The last service of this character was when twenty millions of gold coin in kegs was brought from San Francisco to Washington a few years ago.

During the Spanish-American War, when the White House was carefully guarded, the sandy-haired, blue-eyed, fair complexioned man seen often in front of the portico, standing a little more than six feet in his shoes and as erect as an Indian, was Waightstill Avery Anderson. And if you observed the man of the same description in citizens' clothes standing near President McKinley when he was in Chicago at the laying of the cornerstone of the new Post Office, that was Waightstill Avery Anderson. Perhaps if you were in Canton during the campaign of last year when President McKinley was there and you happened to pass by the President's cottage and observed a similar man in citizen's dress sauntering along as if he had nothing to do that man might also have been Waightstill Avery Anderson. And had you been in Washington on the recent inauguration day, and looked closely at the men on horseback who were nearest the carriage that bore President McKinley and Senator Hanna to the Capitol, and distinguished the sandy haired man, you would have seen Waightstill Avery Anderson. And if you followed along further and noticed the man that stood nearest to the President while he was delivering his address, that was Waightstill Avery Anderson. And on the

day when the statue of Gen John A. Logan was unveiled, if you noticed the six men who ranged themselves on either side of the carriage containing President McKinley, one of the four white men was Waightstill Avery Anderson.

In one of the far Western States not far from the Rockies this fugitive from justice the victim of partisan rancor and perjured testimony has made such a name for himself for honesty and fair dealing and uprightness for the past sixteen years that today he is the Sheriff of the county in which he lives, and was elected at the last election at the last election as a Republican by the largest majority ever given for any candidate in that county.

In view of all these facts Alfonso C. Avery the superior court judge who tried Ray and Anderson, has written a most urgent letter to Gov. Aycock requesting the pardon. Senator Pritchard, of course, is intensely interested and has written a letter asking that the pardon be granted. Five of the jury who brought in the verdict of murder have signed the petition for pardon. There is a large list of signers from almost every county in the former Ninth Congress district asking for the pardon.

It has been stated that this application would not be considered because Anderson is 'in the woods', but Judge Avery and other leading lawyers have called the attention of Gov. Aycock to precedents in the administration of Vance and other governors where the applicants for pardon were 'in the woods,' and, notwithstanding, the pardons were granted, and the governor is giving the measure due consideration.

Although time has done much to soften the asperities that existed sixteen years ago, there yet remains a strong feeling against Ray and Anderson, and bitter protests are being filed against the pardon. The mother of one of the dead men, Mrs. Horton is implacable. She says her boy,

who was as dear to her as Mrs. Anderson's husband is to her, was foully murdered and her life has been one of blackness and despair ever since. She has written to Gov. Aycock protesting against the pardon and has aroused her friends to activity in her behalf.

Melvin E. Carter of Asheville, who defended Anderson, died some years ago, and he left a statement that the conviction of Anderson was a great miscarriage of justice and that he ought to be pardoned.

The Early Symptoms of Consumption.

Now that the value of the open-air treatment of consumption has been demonstrated, the great importance of an early diagnosis of the disease is evident.

Unfortunately it is by no means easy to recognize the disease in its incipency, for the early symptoms are not distinctive, and the cause of the failing health is often not suspected until the disease has become firmly established.

The symptoms calling attention especially to disease of the lungs are generally late in appearing, and the physician's suspicions will usually have been aroused long before there is any severe cough or profuse expectoration.

At first there is merely a falling off in health; the person is 'a little below par,' and his friends remark that he is losing flesh. He is not actually ill, and his condition causes him little anxiety, being attributed to a rush of work, or to worry caused by a business hitch or some family trouble.

But as time goes on, and the supposed cause of the trouble has been removed, the patient does not recover his strength; on the contrary, the gradual decline continues and a noticeable pallor appears. The lips are bluish, the eyes are abnormally white, the pinkish hue of the nails fades out, the mucous membrane of the mouth is pale—in medical language, the patient is anemic.

This pallor is a suspicious sign; and another symptom of marked significance is a rapid pulse, one that beats continuously ninety or one hundred times a minute. At this time there is usually also, more or less fever, although it may be so slight as to be detected only by a frequent use of the thermometer.

A fourth symptom of importance is increased perspiration, usually most marked in the first hours after midnight,—night sweats—but sometimes troublesome in the daytime as well.

Cough during this period is as often absent, as present, and in any case is seldom more than a nervous hacking; later it becomes more persistent, and some expectoration appears. But by this time the physician can generally detect signs of lung trouble by an examination of the chest, and the discovery of tubercle bacilli when the expectorated matter is studied under the microscope will remove all doubts as to the nature of the malady.

Of course one who has persistent anæmia, a rapid pulse, night sweats, and perhaps fever, is not necessarily in the early stages of consumption, although there is ground for suspicion. Even if he is, however, there need be no excessive alarm, for the disease at this stage is almost positively curable, and its early detection is therefore a blessing.

Sheldon's Opinion.

Leamington, Ont., May 25—Mr. Sheldon states that for two years he successfully sought a remedy to cure his son of Catarrh, but permanent results were not attained until Catarrhzone was used. It cured his little boy like magic, and he has been quite free from Catarrh ever since. Catarrhzone cures all forms of Catarrh, Bronchitis, Throat Irritation, Coughs and colds. No remedy like it. Quick to relieve, pleasant to use, guaranteed to cure. Clears throat and nose at one breath. Try Catarrhzone, 25 cents and \$1.00. Druggists or Polson & Co., Kingston, Ont.



PLAYMATES.