

# The Mount Airy News.

VOL. XXXIII

MOUNT AIRY, NORTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY, AUGUST 22, 1912

NO. 7

## FATE OF EDWARDS WITH HIS MOTHER.

### Terms of Compromise Are Effected, But Wants Advice.

Wytchville, Aug. 15.—Thoughtful of his aged mother, who was waiting anxiously for news of her son in her Carroll county home, Sidney Edwards to day refused to decide between the chances of a trial by jury and a fifteen year sentence in the State penitentiary until he had talked with his mother.

The details of the compromise were worked out by the attorney and the case presented to young Edwards. He refused to accept or reject the terms of the compromise until his mother could give him her advice. Mrs. Edwards was expected in Wytchville this evening, but for some reason did not arrive. She will arrive tomorrow morning. Sidna probably will be ready with his answer when court convenes at 9:30 o'clock this morning, as Mrs. Edwards is expected to arrive before that time.

Victor Allen will be tried Monday. The veniremen will be summoned from the western end of Grayson county. The summonses have been sent out and fifty will report on the first venire.

This morning when court convened Judge Staples dismissed the jury from Bedford county and counsel for the prosecution and the defense immediately went into consultation for a compromise of Sidna Edwards' case. A term of fifteen years in the penitentiary was agreed upon and Sidna Edwards was told the result of the consultation and given until tomorrow afternoon to decide whether he will accept the fifteen year term or insist on trial by jury. Young Edwards wished to have his mother to advise him and she was sent for immediately.

Should Sidna Edwards prefer a trial by jury another venire will be summoned. It is not yet definitely decided from which county they will be summoned, but it is probable they will be from Grayson.

Friel Allen, who on yesterday pleaded guilty to the murder of Commonwealth's Attorney William Foster, and on compromise was sentenced to serve eighteen years in the penitentiary, is being held until after the arrival of his mother tonight. Mrs. Allen is coming to tell her son goodbye before his removal to Richmond.

The finding in Friel's case was in marked contrast to that of Claude Allen. No demonstration whatever occurred. But fifty or seventy-five people, besides the Bedford venire, were in the courtroom. Jack Allen, father of Friel was with his son when sentence was passed and he appeared pleased and satisfied with the decision.

The entire proceeding was of the briefest, most formal and business like character. There was not even a suggestion of the dramatic and no evidence of emotion of any kind.

### Judge Staples' Remarks.

Judge Staples, in sending Friel to the penitentiary, said:

"In sentencing you to the penitentiary upon your plea of guilty, I am relieved by the agreement of counsel from ascertaining the term of your imprisonment, and it is, therefore, unnecessary for me to refer to the evidence or merits of this case. I earnestly hope that you will take advantage of this adjustment and opportunity which it offers to put the past behind you and lay the foundation for a useful life.

"You should learn the serious consequences which attach when any man, or number of men, undertake to constitute themselves judge of their own cause, to the exclusion of the constituted authorities. Courts are erected to right the wrongs and preserve the rights of men, and when, by violence, these deliberations are disturbed and their judgments affected, those who take or attempt such a course, are arraying themselves, not against any man

or set of men, but against the entire and indestructible power of the Commonwealth, and the result is inevitable.

"I hope you will so demean yourself that when your liberty is restored you may become a good and useful citizen.

"It is the judgment of the court that you be remanded to the custody of the jail of Wytch county, forthwith to be delivered to the superintendent of the penitentiary, there to be incarcerated for a period of eighteen years, unless sooner discharged by proper authority."

As Friel Allen is but twenty-one years old, he will come out of prison, at the latest, at the age of about thirty-five, assuming the usual deductions from his time for good behavior. Under the parole system, he may get out after eight years, with the approval of the authorities.

### Tillman's Sorrow.

The Roanoke Times.

Poor Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, writes the newspapers of that State protesting against the undignified and disgraceful conduct of the campaign there preliminary to the primary election. Senator Tillman himself introduced into South Carolina the system of public attacks on the characters of opponents, until his time unheard of there. It was borrowed probably from the adjoining State of Georgia. The senator rose to prominence and power by a consistent plan of insinuations against the honesty and honor of officials. He originated the description of one entire legislature as being "bamboozled or debauched" and of another as consisting chiefly of political "driftwood." He also began the fashion of having with him in his public debates an armed personal body guard. One member of this was "Little Curley Headed Johnny McLaurin" who afterwards, as Friel's attorney, was struck while in his place in the senate chamber by Mr. Tillman. Mr. McLaurin, attorney general of the State and part of the Tillman guard, accidentally dropped a loaded revolver from his pocket on the speaker's stand. It is not surprising, therefore, that the present governor, Blease, has with him on the stand the editor of one of his organs armed with an automatic pistol, always on the stand behind the governor, prepared to do murder and assured of pardon by the governor if he does do it, commissioned by the governor and paid by the State as special constable authorized to carry a weapon.

Senator Tillman's sorrow over the scornful comments or conditions in South Carolina he says he hears is too late. He is seeing the fruit of the seed he sowed and the results of the political methods he introduced twenty-two years ago. And it is not surprising that a large number of the good and conservative people of the State stand aloof and let Blease and Jones fight it out and denounce each other to the content of their respective hearts and the gratification of their tastes. Both Blease and Jones were devoted followers of Tillman and Tillman was the first man to seek and get office by arousing and appealing to the blackguard instincts of crowds. Revolutions never go backward. When we begin by teaching people to relish abuse and strong language we can expect the appetite for that kind of thing to develop and to bring demand for hotter stuff and harder words and more reckless slander—coarsest talker catching the public ear and admiration and following.

Thanks be, to the people of Virginia, with their good sense, inherited good taste and clear judgement, have rebuked that kind of campaigning so decisively that we are not likely to have more of it. We do not need or want any Bull Moose or Ben Tillman tactics in this old and honorable and decent Commonwealth.

"I was cured of diarrhoea by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy." Writes M. E. Gebhardt, Ortole, Pa. There is nothing better. For sale by All Dealers.

## AMERICAN OUTLAW IS FINALLY DEAD.

### James Ward Rogers Killed After Long Search.

London, August 19.—Hunted down by British soldiers in the depths of the jungles of Central Africa, where for years in defiance of all authority he had pursued the career of an elephant poacher and illicit ivory trader, James Ward Rogers, an American is dead. He was shot down by a little force of troops which had been sent into the wilderness in pursuit with orders not to return without the outlaw dead or alive.

News of Roger's death came formally today to the British colonial office from Capt. C. V. Fox, inspector of Mengalla. Province who commanded the expedition. Although told in an official report, the story revealed is one of most dramatic in colonial annals.

### Traded For Years.

For years Rogers had carried on his lawless trade, which popular opinion credited him a fortune. The remote region along the Ladoenclave and Congo boundaries were the scenes of his operations. Time after time British officials of the Soudan had tried in vain to trap him. It was this defiance of years which determined the government to crush the old man.

Captain Fox's report shows that in his long operations Rogers had done more than had been dreamed of by the colonial officers. He had established an organized administration over the wild, trackless country and among the natives was a virtual if uncrowned king.

The success of the outlaw in handling his "subjects" and in the pursuit of his trade drew from Captain Fox, in his report, the tribute that Roger's work was worthy of a better cause.

### Story of Hardship.

Not since the explorer, Henry M. Stanley, pierced the jungles in 1871 and found Dr. Livingstone has such a tale of hardships, trials and dangers come out of Africa. Captain Fox's report in this respect, resembles most nearly perhaps the tale of General Funston's dogged pursuit of Aguinaldo in the Philippines.

For the purpose of tracking the outlaw the English commander was given a non-commissioned subordinate and six Soudanese soldiers. Body carriers and mules for the transportation of supplies were part of his equipment. His instructions were plain—not to return until the outlaw was captured.

With a soldier's disregard for red tape, Captain Fox, in his report fails to mention dates in describing the man-hunt. Apparently the announcement of the jungle drama came three months ago.

The pursuers then had spent weeks plunging through the jungle that almost defied passage, Rogers cunningly leading them through the densest of swamps, forests and across deep streams. Before the outlaw was overtaken he had crossed the Nile into the Belgian Congo.

### Face Starvation.

Creeping up the Uganda bank of the Nile, the expedition plunged forward for six weeks before the quarry was located. Fox and his men had then worn their clothes to tatters and their supplies were exhausted, leaving them facing starvation in the wilderness.

The last twelve hours of the pursuit was particularly trying. The chase led over a mountain with Rogers' only men only a short distance in advance. As they fled, the ape-like natives of the outlaw sent back taunts and jeers at their pursuers.

Dramatic in the extreme is Captain Fox's description of the death of Rogers. In the jungle into which they had descended from the mountain his party came suddenly upon them. A native approached the English officer and said:

"The commander wants you to come in. He is sick and cannot

come out."

Entering the hut Captain Fox found himself in a room dimly lighted by a candle. A white man was lying on a couch and beside him sat a companion, also white. For a time there was a dead silence. Captain Fox believing he had been led into a trap. Then he asked:

"Which is Mr. Rogers?"

"Mr. Rogers has been shot," replied the outlaw's companion.

"Yes," interrupted Rogers, "and by your men."

### Points Revolver.

"Come stand right here so I can look at you," Rogers continued. His eyes were blazing and from beneath a blanket he drew a revolver and pointed at the officer.

"I am a dying man, I guess," he said. "I didn't think they could kill old Rogers, but they got him this time."

"Still you are in Belgian territory and you stand more chance for arrest than I do."

Fearing that the revolver that menaced him might be exploded at any time, Captain Fox argued with the outlaw to gain time. Finally Rogers turned to his companion whom he addressed as doctor and said: "I want you to witness what I say, doctor. Capt. Fox, I am a dying man so I would not lie about anything. This was my show and all my work. I am afraid I have brought you into trouble, doctor."

"Well, I had my good times, as well as bad. I can't stand religious people. If you have religious ideas, live up to them." A noise in his throat interrupted the old man's words.

"Say, did you hear that?" he exclaimed. "That's the death rattle. I've heard that too many times to make any mistake."

This proved correct, for these were his last words.

Throughout his talk with Captain Fox, Rogers shielded his white companion and did not reveal his identity. Captain Fox's report also is singularly silent on this point as he says he did not know the doctor. It is thought, however, that this was done to protect the man.

### Arizona Slang.

Arizona, like most new countries, is perhaps more characteristic in its speech than in its clothes and domestic customs; and naturally, the turns of speech are taken from the life and occupations of the people, writes Sir Gilbert Parker in The Metropolitan for August. The expressions most heard there are drawn from the ranch and the mining and the gambling life as it used to be.

"The whole outfit isn't worth ten raw cents," said a mining man to me, of a handful of acres of land, a slouch of a house, and a tumble-down lean-to called stables. "Outfit" with a ranchman, with a minor, with a farmer, or any one else in Arizona would mean everything complete that belonged to his business or his life whatever it was.

In the same way, a speech, or a horse, or a dinner, or a field of alfalfa, or an orchard, or a pair of boots will in the language of miners "grade high," or be "low grade."

The illustrations which are drawn from gambling are plentiful. A person makes a "high deal" with his sermon, or a successful speculator "draws a full hand" or has "a blue stack." The language of every person is more or less spotted with such expressions, and an original manner of expression comes easy to the people of Arizona.

"San Francisco is a cosmopolitan city," said one Arizonian to another.

"Oh, it's cosmopolitan all right," was the reply. "They got my watch there."

"Why, you could raise anything in that valley," said Bingley, the engineer, to Groat, the ranchman.

"Hell, you couldn't raise an umbrella there!" was Groat's reply.

"If water rots leather, what will it do to your stomach?" was the sign in Coffee Al's bar-room at Phoenix.

## WOMAN SMASHED THE STILL.

### A Moore County Young Woman Put Blind Tigers Out of Business.

Moore County News.

Our readers will recall that last October a story was going the rounds of the State press, having first been sent under a Raleigh date line, that there was a young lady in Moore county who cut up her father's illicit whiskey still while the family were at Carthage attending the county fair. At the time of the publication of this story we made all the investigation we could but failed to find any one who knew anything about the affair. Consequently we denounced the story as a fake. However, we have now been informed that the same was a true story and the young lady has this time performed a feat which outdoes her other deed of daring.

It seems that last year her father was so much in love with the art that he had to keep a little gin mill of his own, but after his daughter cut up when he was in Carthage he desisted from making his own and depended on the supply of neighboring tigers. Now the young lady has three brothers, two of whom walk the straight and narrow, while the third, who is only 16, belongs to the Morally Stunted and was becoming so from association with his father around the tiger's lair. This did not set very well with the young girl, who had partially stopped the thing once by cutting up the old man's copper.

When the Indian was asked once where he got his whiskey he replied: "Maybe me find him behind stump, maybe we find him in the sand," so when we speak of the creek it may be in the sand hill section or it may be in the clay, but any way this was on a small creek. The young

days ago, picked up her trusty axe and marched single-headed and alone to the scene on the bank of the stream. The mill was in full blast and one or two hangers-on were lounging around. But the young lady did not forget the business which had brought her forth but immediately commenced to wield her axe in true Herculean style. The men threatened to shoot her down but she told them to shoot and kept on cutting. She cut up the beer stands and then waded in on the still. They say when she got through with that piece of copper the amount of water you can carry in a sieve would be a flood by the side of what it would hold. And it was beyond the ken or skill of man to repair. Her task completed she leaned upon the helve of her axe and announced to the tiger that should he put up his kettle and go stewing again, the second would meet the same fate, for she did not propose to see him ruin her brother's life and her father fritter away his time and money and soul at the still. She then shouldered her axe and returned home.

There was another blind tiger in the fork of another creek nearby at which her loved ones were being debauched and she served notice on him that unless he cleared out bag and baggage, his outfit would meet a like fate. We have not yet learned the effect of the warning but we dare say that after such proof of her determination "a word to the wise is sufficient," even if it was spoken to a tiger.

You need not ask us for our authority for this, but there is no question about its being absolutely correct.

What Makes A Woman?

One hundred and twenty pounds, more or less, of bone and muscle don't make a woman. Its a good foundation. Put into it health and strength and she may rule a kingdom. But that's just what Electric Bitters give her. Thousands bless them for dispelling weakness, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, worn out feeling. "Electric Bitters have done me a world of good," writes Eliza Pool, Dewey, Okla. "and I thank you, with all my heart, for making such a good medicine." Only 50c. Guaranteed by Peoples Drug Co.

## BOMB OUTAGE STIRS HIGH POINT.

### Description of Infernal Machine That Exploded in Express Office.

High Point, Aug. 14th.—This busy manufacturing town is stirred up over the "dastardly infernal crime," as it hasn't been for years. It is now known definitely that there was a good-sized stick of dynamite in the inner box besides the large amount of powder. By some means the percussion cap got separated from the stick of dynamite and thus a loss of life averted. Had the full explosion taken place as planned by the sender, four or five young men would in all probability have been blown into eternity besides completely wrecking the express office and its valuable contents.

### Description of Machine.

The machine is now locked up in the vaults of the police station and those that have seen it say that no one but an ingenious mechanic could construct such an affair. In the inside box, nicely bronzed and covered with covered with a hinged and buckled lid, was a revolving cylinder stuck full of match heads like the teeth in a threshing machine cylinder that would ignite the powder when turned around by the opening of the box lid.

Still another device at the side of the box, made out of small hand-saws was so adjusted that the opening of the box lid would grate these saws against another row of match heads fastened to the sides of the inner box.

There is enough of it preserved to show all its complete construction. It must have taken its maker weeks to perfect it. There was not one chance in a thousand to avert an explosion when the lid was opened. The yet from some unknown cause the fuse that was to fire the cap on the stick of dynamite failed to do its deadly work.

It is now known that Chief Ridge and his assistants had the very best evidence, both direct and circumstantial, within a few hours after the explosion Saturday as to the suspect but for good reasons the real facts in the case were withheld from the public.

### Who McIntyre Is.

Much sympathy and regret is felt here for the aged parents of McIntyre, the alleged sender of the bomb. He is a rather quiet, well-behaved fellow, having charge of his father's meat market in this city. It was known that considerable of his spare time was given to work and experiments along the line of mechanical inventions and it is said that he had intended to make application to the patent office at Washington to get certain of his inventions patented. He is of a somewhat reserved disposition, sandy-haired, smooth shaven and has a fairly good face and address.

Miss Hoover, his alleged victim, is rather good-looking, holds a good position in the offices of High Point Review and is considered a good stenographer. Her friends shudder when they think of the narrow escape she had from a terrible death.

### Rev. S. D. Swaim Dead.

Statesville, Aug. 14.—Rev. S. D. Swaim, a well known Baptist minister, died today at his home in Lexington. The remains will be brought to Statesville tomorrow afternoon on train No. 21 for burial. Mr. Swaim had been ill for several weeks, suffering from cancer of the stomach, and his death was not unexpected. He was about 50 years old and a native of Yadkin county. Some 18 or 20 years ago he married Miss Wiona Leonard, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Leonard, of Statesville, and his wife and six children survive him. Mr. Swaim was educated at Wake Forest college and entered the ministry when a young man.