

ASKING FOR HELP.

A New Turn in the Great Anthracite Coal Strike

NATIONAL DEFENSE FUND PLANNED

A Movement on Foot By Which the General Public Will Be Asked to Assist the Strikers.

Wilkesbarre, Pa., Special.—A national defense fund to which all organized labor and the public in general will be asked to contribute is the latest proposition placed on foot to help the striking anthracite coal miners in need of assistance in their struggle for higher wages and a shorter work day.

Harry White, of New York, secretary of the National Garment Workers, and member of the conciliation committee of the National Civic Federation, held a long conference with President Mitchell during which the plan was approved by the miners' chief and Mr. White will at once begin preparations to carry out the plan. President Mitchell wants it understood, however that the miners' union will accept no aid until their own resources are exhausted. Mr. White came here authorized by several labor organizations. He says: "Mr. Mitchell says that before soliciting outside support the miners at work must set the example themselves by contributing a considerable portion of their earnings to sustain their fellow-members in the hard coal fields who are fighting their common battle. This will be determined upon at the Indianapolis convention. Efforts will also be made to organize a movement throughout the country that the unions and others may be prepared to collect funds when the time is propitious. Public men will also undertake an independent movement and receive subscriptions from those not connected with labor organizations. This movement will be inaugurated in New York city and the labor organizations and sympathizers in all the principal cities of the country will be called on to appoint committees to carry on similar work.

"All friendly newspapers will be asked to co-operate. The scheme in brief contemplates the concentration of the energy of organized labor in behalf of the miners' cause, a result which has never before been achieved.

"It involves the raising of a given amount of money each week with which provisions and other necessities of life will be purchased. The plan has the approval of President Samuel Gompers. The entire plan is contingent upon the Indianapolis convention of mine workers voting down a motion for a general strike, as in that event, the aid which the soft coal miners would be able to render would be cut off as it would be out of the question to try to maintain the vast number of people who would be involved. The operators are counting on the means of the miners soon becoming exhausted and when it is demonstrated to them that the funds will be forthcoming, the contest indefinitely prolonged, the situation will be changed materially."

Personally, Secretary White disapproves of the proposed general suspension order of mining, as well as of sympathetic strikes in general.

Choate For President.

London, By Cable.—Speaking at the annual dinner of the Harwicke Society in London, Don M. Dickinson, of Detroit, referred to Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador, as a possible candidate for the presidency of the United States. The company consisted of several hundred members of the English bar, law lords and justices. Mr. Dickinson took Mr. Choate's place as the guest of honor. He prefaced his proposal of a toast to the English bench by a tribute to Mr. Choate. "Mr. Choate, does not belong," said Mr. Dickinson, "to my party or to my government but it is very near the hearts of the American people that he shall go from the court of St. James to the presidential chair and I wish he may get there."

Tragedy By Crazy Man.

Boston, Special.—At Roxbury, Tuesday Herbert Hill, 21 years of age, shot and killed his sister, Mrs. Alice Riley, and inflicted serious wounds on his mother, Mrs. Amelia Hill. The latter was struck in the back of the head apparently with the butt of a revolver. Hill is said to be demented and to have been under treatment for mental trouble from a specialist for some weeks. He is still at large.

Moros Getting More Aggressive.

Manila, By Cable.—A large body of Moros from Masieu, island of Mindanao armed with 21 rifles, recently planned to ambush a pack train of the Lake Lanao column, but the Americans were warned in time, and anticipated the attack. One shell from a mountain gun dispersed the Moros. The Moros in the towns of Masieu and Bacolod are growing more aggressive. General Chaffee has advised General George W. Davis to disregard the insulting letter received from the Sultan of Bacolod and to remain unaggressive unless attacked or in the event of an overt act being committed.

PAID THE PENALTY

A Double Execution in Salisbury—Story of Two Crimes.

Salisbury, Special.—Dick Fleming, rapist, and Arch Conley, murderer, paid the penalty of their crime Tuesday morning, both necks breaking at the drop. It was an entirely successful execution and death, or what is death so far as the power to feel is concerned, must have been practically instantaneous. Only a few scarcely perceptible twitchings, the result of reflex muscular action, gave any suggestion of remaining life in either. The drop fell at 10:54 and the attending physicians pronounced Fleming dead at 11:05 and Conley at 11:05½. The bodies were taken down at 11:20 and a careful examination followed. When the black caps were removed by the physicians it was seen that there were present on the faces of the dead men none of the frightful marks left by a death in which even partial strangulation plays a part. Both were composed and natural in their expression. The sheriffs present from other counties joined with the physicians in the opinion that the execution had been carried out with signal success and congratulated Sheriff Julian accordingly. Conley's body was placed in a casket provided by his relatives and will be sent by express to them at Owensboro, Ky. Fleming was buried in the afternoon at the county home.

Conley's crime was the murder of Gus Davis, a well-known young colored man, on the 22nd of last November. Conley was a stranger here, only stopping over on his way to Birmingham, Ala. He had had a quarrel with Davis several days before the killing and had expressed an intention to do him bodily injury. The killing took place as both, with a number of other colored youths, were in the act of leaving a festival which had been given near the passenger depot. The circumstances were peculiarly atrocious. Upon a slight quarrel he jumped upon Davis and stabbed him with a knife. Then as the injured man broke away and ran as fast as his condition would permit, crying to the others for God's sake not to let Conley kill him, the latter overtook him and stabbed him several times in the most savage manner, causing his death in a few minutes. He was found two hours later, about 1 o'clock in the morning under a bed in a negro woman's house on Church street. After convictions he was given the benefit of an appeal to the Supreme Court, but without avail.

Fleming's crime, committed on the 18th of last February, was of even a more aggravated nature. The house of a lone widow in the upper part of the county, where she was living with the youngest of her six children, was broken into in the dead of night by Fleming, in company with one or more companions, and the poor woman foully and brutally outraged. Fleming entered through the door after it had been forced and extinguished a lamp which had been burning. It thus happened that he was the only one whom the victim, Mrs. Belle Livengood, could identify without difficulty. Besides her testimony a glove proved to have belonged to him was found just outside the house. On a description furnished by Mrs. Livengood, Rich Blaton, the man who was respited yesterday and a third negro named Ed. Woods, who had been seen with Fleming some time before the crime was committed, were also taken into custody. On the trial Fleming's guilt was evident and Woods was acquitted by the jury for want of evidence. On the stand Mrs. Livengood stated that she believed Blanton to have been one of the men who committed the assault, but refused to identify him positively. For Blaton an alibi was introduced which was strong evidence, though not of a conclusive nature even if considered fully established. An appeal to the Supreme Court was heard. Fleming made an alleged confession, stating that he was alone when he committed the crime, thus making a clear issue of veracity between himself and Mrs. Livengood. It has been supposed, as a plausible explanation, that Fleming wished to save Blaton, whom he knew to be innocent, without involving the guilty party or parties.

Destructive Fire at Clinton.

Wilmington, Special.—Clinton, the county seat of Sampton, a town of about 3,500 people, was swept by a disastrous fire Sunday and the loss is estimated at \$100,000, with about \$20,000 insurance. It was the worst fire in the town's history, and the conflagration is a calamity to that community.

Child Killed by Lightning.

Richmond, Va., Special.—A terrific thunder storm swept over this section Monday evening. At the farm of C. J. Sledd, in Powhatan county, three of the children, Annie, Hugh and Florence, and a little girl from this city, named Wenlinger, went into a field near the house to drive up the cows. Lightning struck a tree in the yard just as the children were driving the cows under it, and tore it to pieces. Annie, aged 20, was instantly killed; Hugh and Florence, who are younger, were rendered unconscious, and the Wenlinger child was badly shocked. Mrs. Sledd, who was watching the children from a window, was stunned but soon recovered.

ARP AND DOCTORS.

Bill Recovering From Illness Tells of Medicine He Took

OUR PHYSICIANS ARE BLESSINGS

Arp Says But For the Doctors He and King Edward Would Probably Have Died Last Week.

I don't know whether I can write a letter or not. I will try. The effort will keep me from thinking about myself. For a month I have been playing "Billy in the low grounds," but I had a good doctor who has nursed me night and day and cheered me up and comforted me and I am on the up grade, though as the Georgia crackers say, "I am powerful weak." This doctor is my son and he says he has not forgotten how his mother and I nursed him for three long months in Florida and saved his life and now I shall not die if he can help it. I take all his medicine, quinine, strychnine, calomel, spirits of nitre and capsules without number, and tonics, too, and if I get well I will never know what cured me, but he will. What would the world do without doctors? King Edward and I would have died last week.

About twenty years ago I had a spell like this one, for I had been working in the water all day trying to dam up the branch in the meadow so that the children could go in bathing. That night I liked to have died and old Dr. Kirk was sent for and worked on me for three or four days and got me up again. My wife told me then that if I didn't be more careful of myself I wouldn't live out half my days. She told me the same thing the other day, and she knows. Old Dr. Kirk is a trump. He was our family doctor until he got old and tired and moved away to live with his children. Before he moved to this place from South Carolina he had a love scrape over there, and he had a rival, too, and they fell out. The girl wouldn't have either one of them and the other fellow heard that the doctor had told stories on him to the girl and so after the doctor located here his rival wrote to him and demanded a retraxit or else a fight. The doctor wrote him a stinger and refused to make a retraxit, but would accept his challenge and fight him until Hades froze over, and as the fighting code gave the challenged party choice of weapons and time and place and distance he should choose rifles at long range and the next 29th day of February as the time and the other fellow must stay where he was and shoot over this way and he (the doctor) would stay here and shoot over that way and both must aim high so as not to hit anybody between them.

But I must stop now and take breath. A good long breath is what I want. The old woman was asked what disease her husband died of and she said the doctors differed about it, but she always believed he died for lack of breath. I don't want to go that way. I was ruminating about these physicians, for doctor is not the proper name. Doctor means a teacher of anything whether it be science or art or law or pharmacy or theology. Physician is the right word. It is a very ancient name for the profession. The Bible tells how Joseph got the physicians to embalm his old father, but I do not think it was a very popular profession among the Jews, for it is mentioned only two or three times and with doubtful favor. King Asa had a disease in his feet and would not call upon the Lord for relief, but sent for a physician, and he died and slept with his fathers. Then there was a woman who had had an issue of blood for twelve years and had suffered much from many physicians and spent all she had and was nothing better, but rather grew worse. The Jews unto this day do not give much patronage to physicians or quack medicines. I never knew but one Jew doctor, though there are a few very eminent ones in the large cities, for whatever a learned Jew does he does well. There is a doctor Jacobi in New York city who stands at the head of the profession and is consulted by the rich and great men of the nation.

Now, let me stop for another good long breath. When I was a boy we didn't have but one doctor in the town, and he weighed 300 pounds and was never in a hurry. He left little babies around ever and anon and when one came to our house our old cook told us where he got them and she slyly pointed to his corporosity. He had a little office on the street and a few shelves with bottles on them containing calomel, salts and

castor oil, senna and camomile and Peruvian bark, balsam of copaiba, and such simple things and in the corner was a skeleton in a box that stood upright, with a screw in the skull, and sometimes the little, long door was open and we school children could peep in and then run for our lives. It was an awful sight. But the old doctor got too old and fat to practice and sent to New York for his nephew, Dr. Philo D. Wildman, a student of Valentine Mott, the great New York physician and surgeon. He was as smart as his tutor and went to cutting and slashing our people just like killing hogs. He strightened cross eyes and sewed up hare lips and cut stones out of bladders. The agonizing screams of poor little John Thompson, my school mate, still haunt me, for he was

simply dying of stone in the bladder and the doctor cut it out. It was as large as a pigeon egg, and the little boy got well. My brother and Jim Craig studied under Wildman, and when they wanted a stiff they would go out to the Redland grave yard in the night and dig up a fresh buried corpse and haul it to a little room back of their office and cut it up and holl it down and make a skeleton of the bones. I went with them one night and helped them to dig up a negro, but somebody rocked us as we were taking it out and we had to run for our lives, for they threatened to shoot. That satisfied me with the business and I never went again.

But our little town wasn't big enough for Wildman and so he moved to Columbus and made a great reputation. About that time the yellow fever visited Savannah, and Wildman believed he could stamp it out and that he was an immune, but he wasn't. He took the fever right away and died. It is a curious coincidence that three doctors from our town went to Savannah to fight the fever and every one of them took it and died.

But I was ruminating about the suffering and agony that the advance surgery and physic has saved mankind and I rejoice that Crawford Long has been given the first place in the Hall of Fame. I was at school in Athens when his discovery was made, but the magnitude of it was not realized until long after. I was one of the first to have a tooth extracted by the use of his lethean.

Let me rest a while, for I am weak and nervous and, as Byron said:

"My visions fit less palpably before me."

I have just enjoyed a good, long letter from my old school mate, Nathan Crawford, of Lincolnton. He is the honored school commissioner of the county and will die in harness, I reckon. He is in his eightieth year, but we were class mates, for he was one of these sure and slow boys, while I was precocious and uncertain. Only three of us left now, for Tom Alexander is living at Rome. Nathan writes a good, old-fashioned, cheerful letter, and says that he never stole Frank Alexander's watermelons, and hints that it was Overton Young and a boy of my name. The only reason he didn't steal them was that he boarded with Mr. Alexander and got a plenty without stealing. It is too late now for him to assume a saintly morality, for Tom and I still live to testify. But it was a good letter and the memory of Nat Crawford is always comforting and refreshing.

Now, for a good long rest.—Bill Arp in 'Atlanta Constitution.

Volcano Again Active.

St. Thomas, Danish West Indies, By Cable.—On Wednesday there were three loud detonations from the Soufriere volcano on the island of St. Vincent, between 8 and 9 o'clock at night. Advances from Barthods say that loud detonations were heard there Wednesday night from a westerly direction.

There was a fresh eruption of Mont Pelee Friday morning.

The Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, of Kansas, author of "In His Steps," denies that Miss Elizabeth Mayer, of Hiawatha, in that State is the heroine of his latest book, "Born to Serve." Nevertheless it is said Miss M. fitted the case exactly. Though the daughter of a well-to-do farmer, she worked her way through college as a domestic in a prominent Topeka family.

Health Officer Doty arrived in New York Tuesday on the Ward Line steamer Morro Castle from Cuba. He said he found Havana in an exceedingly healthy condition.

Hot Weather Cookery.

Croquettes and patties form an important division in the class of dishes known as entrees, and the list is nearly interminable. An excellent article on this subject in the August Delineator will prove useful to housewives in its general instructions and its tested recipes. In addition will be found a variety of cold dishes for Summer, and a useful article on the possibilities of apricots, and two illustrated pages of a temptingly cool dinner for hot weather.

Building an Artistic Home.

"The House that Jack and Jill Built," the title of an illustrated story, the first section of which appears in the August Delineator, will appeal to home lovers everywhere. So cleverly has the author told the various steps in the raising of this roof tree, that the reader enters thoroughly into the spirit of it, and almost feels that he will have some right and title to the same when finished. Unlike the usual house plans and descriptions, the smallest details are here presented, from the first rock laid to the last decorative touch inside.

Live Items of News.

Nine thousand freight handlers in Chicago began a strike.

President Roosevelt enjoyed tennis, target-shooting and fireworks at his home, Oyster Bay, L. I.

The National Educational Council is in session at Minneapolis.

Frederick W. Vanderbilt has made a \$500,000 gift to the Sheffield Scientific School of Yale College.

Five telephone linemen were killed by a single bolt of lightning near Oysterman, Ga.

In a negro funeral in Charleston the crowd rushed to get a look at the coffin and 20 persons were injured.

LIVE ITEMS OF NEWS

Many Matters of General Interest—Short Paragraphs.

The Sunny South.

A strike of 700 Baltimore & Annapolis Railroad machinists is threatened.

The Maryland Anti-Sweat Shop League went into effect Tuesday.

Claiming self-defense, Millard L. King killed Morgan Burk, at Lexington Station, Ky., and then surrendered.

By running over a horse at Baton Rouge, La., a Texas & Pacific engine was derailed and the engineer and fireman killed.

Georgia will recommend a bill for Dr. Crawford W. Long, discoverer of anaesthesia, for one of the State's statues in Statuary Hall at Washington.

A violent wind storm swept through Edward County, Virginia, Monday night, killing a woman at Farmington and damaging crops.

At Roanoke, Va., in Wise County Court, Robert Foy was sentenced to be executed on August 21 for the murder of Dayton H. Miller.

Two switch engines of the Southern Railway smashed into each other at Macon, Ga., and C. M. Broadwater, white fireman, was scalded to death.

Sheriff Joseph N. Harrington, Monroeville, Ala., and a woman were shot and killed by Jessie Pittman during a dispute over a land line.

A Guthrie, O. T., dispatch says: Cheyenne Indians, near Calumet, Canadian county, are reported to be holding a council of war, against an order issued by Major Stough, lieutenant, prohibiting them from practicing the tortures, so called, including their sun dance. The whites are becoming frightened."

At The National Capital.

Despondent over financial conditions Ernest M. Gray 35 years old, took himself at Washington, D. C.

President Roosevelt has appointed William A. McKellip, of Maryland, Consul to Magdeburg, Germany.

The Navy Department has in contemplation a plan to establish a wireless telegraph station in San Francisco harbor. The Department expects to begin a series of experiments at different points throughout the country with several foreign systems.

At The North.

Four persons were injured in a head end collision near Madison, Ill.

The Illinois Prohibition Convention opened at Peoria last week.

Building operations at Burlington, Vt., are at a standstill because of a painters' strike.

An inexplicable suicide was that of Sigmund Guthmann, well-known singer and clubman of Chicago.

The Union Traction employees at Chicago, Ill., demanded about 40 per cent wage increase.

Because accused of an insult to Woods' sweetheart, A. B. Dusch killed Woods, at Metropolis, Ill.

A burglar shot and killed Albert Latimer, a New York stationer, Monday in his home.

Colorado irrigation reservoirs are full from the storms of the past days.

The National Association of German American teachers is in session at Detroit, Mich.

Jealousy over a woman caused John H. Powell, an actress, to kill her husband, at Cleveland, O.

Immigration Commissioner Frank Sargent left Peoria, Ill., for Washington, D. C., to assume his duties.

With a shortage of \$90,000 charged against him, Alexander A. Robertson of the Wells-Fargo Bank, Salt Lake City, Utah, gave himself up.

General Lloyd Wheaton reached Chicago, Ill., from Manila, to reside, his retirement for age being set for July 15.

A saloon row at Detroit, Mich., ended with the murder of William O. man, presumably by Lawrence Hanney, who was arrested.

The Hackman's Union at San Francisco, Cal., stopped a funeral service because an unidentified driver was one of the carriages.

For Klondike gold deposited at State, Wash., the New York Sub-Treasurer made the first payment of the season Tuesday.

Fourteen hundred postoffice clerks in Chicago, Ill., with \$900 or less salary a year, had their pay advanced \$100 a year.

The Hide and Leather National Bank, of New York, has applied for permission to change its name to the National Bank of the United States.

Boiler repairs on the Chicago & Northwestern road struck for an advance of five cents an hour.

Because William Trent, a negro, at Burlington (Ia.) jail, flogged John H. dershot, a white prisoner, for playing cards during Divine services, the latter cut Trent's throat.

Miscellaneous Matters.

Private Secretary to Queen Liliuokalani Francis M. English was killed Sunday in the railroad wreck at Caswell, Col.