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WHOLE NO. 2849

EMORY McNEILL FATALLY SHOT

Barfield Prevatt Uses 44 Colt's Revolver With Deadly Effect Saturday Night—Shot Emory McNeill, Jr., Through Head and Body and Latter Died Yesterday Without Regaining Full Consciousness—Coroner's Inquest—Liquor Seems to Have Been Responsible for the Crime—Reward of \$250 Offered for Prevatt—Funeral This Afternoon.

Emory McNeill, Jr., 26 years old, was shot and fatally wounded Saturday night about 10 o'clock by Barfield Prevatt, a young man of about the same age, son of Mr. W. D. Prevatt, who lives 2 1/2 miles west of town, and died at 3:50 yesterday afternoon without regaining complete consciousness. The shooting took place at the corner of Water and Fourth streets, in front of the town hall. A 44 Colt's pistol was used and Prevatt shot 3 or 4 times, two balls taking effect, one going through the body, the other entering the left side of the face, ranging upward and coming out the top of the head toward the front. This, the fatal wound, seems to have been received as McNeill was falling. McNeill fell to the sidewalk and Prevatt ran up Water street and across the iron bridge with his pistol still in his hand. He was seen a little later running near the National cotton mill, but he has so far escaped capture. The shooting attracted a crowd immediately but it was some minutes before an officer arrived on the scene. Chief of Police Redfern, being detained by an unruly drunk man he was taking to jail and no other officer seeming to have heard the shots.

McNeill was at once taken to the Thompson hospital, where his wounds were dressed by Drs. N. A. Thompson, Jno. Knox, W. L. Grantham and T. C. Johnson. He remained in a semi-conscious condition until shortly before his death, never regaining consciousness sufficiently to make any intelligible statement.

Both bullets were found, one in the cap of the deceased and the other when his shirt was removed.

There were four or more eye witnesses to the shooting and all the testimony at the coroner's inquest seemed to indicate that Prevatt had waited for his victim and shot him as he was passing him and walking away from him, and that liquor was at the bottom of the affair.

Inquest was held yesterday afternoon in R. D. Caldwell & Son's undertaking establishment on Second street by Coroner G. E. Rancke with a jury composed of R. R. Carlyle, E. L. Whaley, Lawrence Parker, Earl Thompson, G. S. McKenzie and W. G. Page. Three witnesses were examined—Ike Dees, Hector Gavin, colored, and L. F. Bullock—the evidence being to the effect that Barfield Prevatt and the deceased had some trouble, the beginning and cause of which, unless it was whiskey, not being known; that they had some words at Mr. J. W. Bullock's store near the old wooden bridge on Third street; that Prevatt left the store a few minutes before McNeill; that when McNeill reached the corner of Water and Fourth Prevatt fired on him from the direction of the town hall; that he fired 3 or 4 times, that McNeill fell on the sidewalk and that Prevatt ran up Water street.

Mr. Ike Dees, the first witness examined, testified as follows: He and deceased drove in a buggy to J. W. Bullock's store. Barfield Prevatt was at the store and said to McNeill, "You've got it in for me, haven't you?" McNeill said, "Go on, I don't want any trouble with you." They went into store. McNeill and Prevatt went to rear of store and Prevatt came to front presently crying. L. F. Bullock took Prevatt out of store and later went up street. When McNeill got through trading Dees and Ira Baxley got in buggy and McNeill walked up street behind the buggy. After the buggy had turned into Fourth street from Water street and McNeill reached sidewalk and was turning corner into Fourth the firing began. Dees crouched down in buggy, saw McNeill falling and Prevatt running. One of the pistol balls broke a bottle of molasses Dees had in his hand.

Hector Gavin's testimony differed in some particulars from Dees. He struck up with Prevatt, Mr. Walter Shooter and another man whose name he did not know near the corner of Water and Third. Prevatt called him and said he (Gavin) was as good a friend as he (Prevatt) had, that he had gotten into a fuss, somebody

had called him (giving an approbrious epithet). Offered to take him home but Prevatt said he did not want to go. Prevatt flourished a pistol and said that he had made up his mind to die. Prevatt argued with Mr. Shooter and the other man and Gavin said he would go, but Prevatt would not let him leave. They walked up toward town hall. Mr. Dees and Mr. McNeill came walking up the street, Mr. Dees leading horse. Prevatt asked McNeill if he called him (using an approbrious epithet) and McNeill said he did. Gavin asked them to make up and be friends. McNeill gave each of them a piece of candy from a bag he had in his hand, McNeill and Prevatt shook hands, Prevatt said it was all right and McNeill started off. When only a few feet away Prevatt asked McNeill again if he called him a (using the same approbrious epithet as before), McNeill answered yes, and Prevatt began to fire, firing three or four times.

Mr. Bullock did not see the shooting. He testified that when Prevatt came into the store he looked like he was drunk; that when McNeill came in he and Prevatt had some words; while waiting on McNeill in the rear of the store, McNeill asked him to get Prevatt out of the store, that he did not want to have any trouble with him; that he (Bullock) went to Prevatt and asked him to leave and not have any trouble and Prevatt left saying he would go but would not run. Soon after McNeill left heard shots.

Dr. Thompson testified as to nature of the wounds. One ball entered left side in the loin and came out right side a little higher up. The other ball entered the left jaw and came out top of head towards front, breaking the skull. From the range of this ball he thinks it must have been fired as McNeill was falling from the effects of the first ball.

The verdict of the coroner's jury was that death of deceased was due to pistol shot wounds at hands of Barfield Prevatt.

There was no evidence that McNeill was armed. Prevatt has the reputation of being a dangerous character. Chief of Police Redfern arrested him here some time ago and took his large 44 Colt's off him, but when the case came up for trial Prevatt was dismissed with a small fine.

It was perhaps 25 minutes after the shooting before any officer arrived on the scene and it was an hour or more before any pursuit was made, so that Prevatt had a good start. Deputies Willis Britt and Marvin Baker went about an hour after the shooting to the home of an older brother, Mr. Simpson Prevatt, about two miles west of town, and found evidence that Prevatt had been there, but he had apparently left immediately. No one was at home when they arrived but Mr. Simpson Britt, who had been away since in the afternoon, came home while they were there. Sheriff R. E. Lewis and Chief of Police Redfern went to the home of Prevatt's father, Mr. W. D. Prevatt, and searched in that section until 2 or 3 o'clock yesterday morning but found no trace of the criminal.

Deceased is survived by his wife and two children, a boy 3 years old and a baby girl one year old, his father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. McNeill, who live in the northern part of town, and several brothers and sisters. He was engaged in general work about town.

The remains were taken after the inquest to the home of the deceased, in the eastern part of town. The funeral will take place this afternoon from the residence at 3 o'clock and interment will be made in the family cemetery near the county home. Rev. C. H. Durham, pastor of the First Baptist church will conduct the services.

A reward of \$250 has been offered by the father of the deceased for the capture of Prevatt.

Charlotte Observer, 30th: Special Policeman J. Robert Eskridge was shot and almost instantly killed by an unknown negro in a colored vaudeville theatre on East Trade street below College at 8:45 last night. After firing several shots the negro forced his way through the panic stricken throng to the door, yelling, "I'm going for an officer!" Pistol in hand and tearing off his red sweater as he emerged from the door he ran a few yards to South College street, turned and swiftly ran down it and was soon lost in the darkness across the railroad tracks back of Swift & Co.'s place.

FOUND DEAD BESIDE TRACK

Body of Unknown White Man Found Beside Coast Line Tracks Near Pembroke—From Toronto, Canada.

Coroner G. E. Rancke held inquest Saturday over the body of an unknown white man found dead beside the Atlantic Coast Line tracks near Pembroke Friday morning. The verdict of the coroner's jury was that deceased came to his death from causes not known to the jury. The skull was crushed in where deceased is thought to have been struck by a train. The body was found with the head against the bank of the ditch on the left-hand side of the railroad from Pembroke to Dufur, about 1 mile from Pembroke.

Nothing was found to identify the deceased but a letter, which had been taken out of its envelope, was found on the body. It began "Dear Brother Jim" and was signed "Arnes Raven," her address being given as 56 Stafford street, Toronto, Can. She wrote of her husband, "Reggie," having left her, and of an estate left by their mother which could not be settled until the youngest son (evidently the deceased, came of age. Deceased was about 20 years old, about 5 feet 6 inches tall, weight about 125 pounds, light hair and light complexion. In his clothes were found \$1.15 in cash and a half-pint flask of whiskey not opened, and a handkerchief with dim mark which looked like "Shay. K."

The remains were interred on the railway right-of-way and the depot agent was instructed to try to communicate with his sister.

Negro Killed at School Closing Exercises at Fairmont.

Charlie House, colored, was shot and killed at Fairmont Thursday night by Norwood Dunn, also colored, in the school house just before the beginning of the closing exercises at the close of the colored school, a crowd of colored people being in the building at the time. House died in a few minutes. Both negroes were employees of the Beaufort Lumber Co. Dunn went to his boarding place and went to work the next morning as usual, no effort seeming to have been made to arrest him. Coroner Rancke held inquest Friday and within an hour after the verdict of the jury that House was shot by Dunn Sheriff Lewis was notified and had arrested Dunn, who was found at work with the lumber company's force. He made no effort to escape. He claims that the shooting was accidental, that House took hold of his hand and the pistol was accidentally discharged. It was in evidence before the coroner's jury that House and Dunn had been together in the afternoon and were apparently on the best of terms, that in the school house House was sitting in front of Dunn, a crowd was laughing and talking, and Dunn had a small 25 automatic pistol in his hand, that one negro said Dunn was going to shoot him and Dunn said no he was going to shoot House.

DEATH LIST WILL HARDLY EXCEED FIVE HUNDRED.

Press Dispatch, 30th. Investigations yet tend to confirm the estimates of fewer than 500 deaths in the floods that swept over a score of cities in Ohio and Indiana last week. As the waters receded from Dayton, Columbus and other places, leaving a thick coat of mud, alarm was caused by the rapid rise of the Ohio and Mississippi rivers, inundating parts of cities along their banks. There is not much danger of loss of life in these places, however as the inhabitants have hills to flee to and are used to floods.

Revised reports indicate that the number drowned in Dayton may not exceed 150, although there are those who say the number will be much greater.

The death list at Piqua, O., fell off from the estimate of 50 to 12 known dead.

Antioch Wins 16 Out of 22 Prizes at Hoke County School Commencement.

Reported for The Robesonian. At the first Hoke county school commencement, held at Raeford Friday, the Antioch school was the winner of 16 out of 22 prizes offered.

Expert calculators estimate that one man of every 47 who voted for President Wilson is asking for a job. It is said that North Carolinians are not as rampant after Federal office as citizens of other States seem to be.

WRITTEN AND SPOKEN WORD.

High Praise for The Robesonian That is Greatly Appreciated—Why Not Make Lumberton a Flyless Town? Card-Board Card-Players Having a High Old Time.

The following, from the senior member of the firm of R. D. Caldwell & Son, is highly appreciated by the editor and his assistants:

To the Editor of The Robesonian:

I have been impressed by the live matter contained in the recent issues of The Robesonian, and knowing that newspaper men have to be strictly on the job to put out such papers as your recent issues have been, I desire to express my appreciation of the good work you are doing. Such a paper as you are making of The Robesonian at this time is entitled to the patronage of every intelligent citizen of a large section of country. It may be that many subscribers have not paid attention to the paper recently, so I would appeal to any that want to pass judgment on the merits of The Robesonian to examine the last three or four issues of the paper (and a greater number if they desire) and make their verdict as to The Robesonian being a good newspaper.

I really think it is a paper for every citizen of our town, and a large territory surrounding it, to be proud of. I believe there are hundreds and thousands of your subscribers that would gladly express themselves as I have done herein, but they are busy about other matters and take it for granted that it is your business to put out a good newspaper.

Wishing you great success in the good work.

Yours very truly,
R. D. CALDWELL.

It's a pretty widespread belief, you know, that newspapers and newspaper men come in for all kicks and no words of commendation. They do come in for a deal of criticism, quite naturally, some of it just and some of it unjust. There be some who heave bricks at The Robesonian and some who toss it bouquets. The bouquets warm the heart of The Robesonian man and encourage him; and the bricks—well, if they are well-aimed and fairly thrown he tries to stand up to them cheerfully and learn whatever lesson they may teach. But The Robesonian man believes that the people, speaking broadly, give a newspaper credit for whatever of worth it may justly claim and that it is up to the newspaper man to stay on the job and do the best he knows and let the results take care of themselves. If he does that he hasn't time to whine around about being appreciated.

Which is merely by the way. The editor of The Robesonian is beholden to Mr. Caldwell. His kind words will brighten many blue hours when old "What's the use?" sticks up his nasty front and tries to make all effort seem useless.

Why not make Lumberton a flyless town? Honestly, now, why not? It is not an impossibility. At least it can be made measurably so, if everybody will help. There's the rub. The folks of one household may do their possible, but it will skill little unless all the neighbors do their possible too.

"Swat the fly" is all right, in a way, but it really is a sort of Mrs. Partington stunt—the old lady, you remember, who on a time tried to push back the Atlantic Ocean with a mop. By your leave, it is a sort of "works of supererogation"—or would be, if the war were carried out of doors, where it should be carried.

That's the medicine. In an article reproduced recently in The Robesonian it was stated that the American people spend \$10,000,000 a year for window and door screens in an effort to cage themselves in against the fly. In this article the method suggested is to make use in many ways of the conical wire mesh flytrap so as to turn the tables on flies and "put them in jail and let ourselves out." The plan involves, of course, the abolition as far as possible of all breeding and feeding places for flies and the application of the conical flytrap to the garbage can, the screens on windows, etc. It is said that garbage cans are on the market that have a cover larger than the can and not fitting down closely on it so that flies gain access to the can under the cover and escape through a hole in the cover over which is fixed a flytrap.

That would seem the most simple and effective way of fighting the fly. He is sure to visit the garbage can and if you catch him there and abol-

BOY ACCIDENTALLY KILLED.

Stephen Humphrey of Saddle Tree Killed by Accidental Discharge of Gun While Rabbit Hunting—Funeral Friday.

Stephen Humphrey, a 12 year old, son of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Humphrey, of Saddle Tree, accidentally shot himself with a breechloading shot gun Thursday about noon and died within about two hours. Drs. T. L. Northrop and C. T. Poole of St. Paul were summoned and they arrived before the boy died, but there was no hope of recovery. The funeral was conducted Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock by Rev. I. P. Hedgpeth, of Lumberton and interment made in the family burying grounds, near the home.

Immediately after dinner the boy took his father's gun and went out rabbit hunting. He had gotten only a short distance from the house when his dog started running a rabbit. The boy ran down the branch about 300 or 400 yards from the house; and climbed upon a stump in order that he might see the rabbit. While on the stump, he in some way became unbalanced and in an effort to catch himself started to lower the gun. The stock downward, when the hammer struck the edge or the side of the stump and went off, the load taking effect in the boy's right side just a little above the hip and lodging in the breast. He was conscious until death and told all about how the accident occurred. He walked about 100 yards after he was shot, and was found just a few minutes after he was shot by Pope Humphrey, a boy of about the same age, son of Mr. J. L. Humphrey, who was on his way to join Stephen in his rabbit hunt.

Superior Court.

A 2-weeks' term of Robeson Superior Court for the trial of civil causes began this morning, Judge G. S. Ferguson of Waynesville presiding. Judge Ferguson is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Lawrence, Sixth street. No cases of special importance were disposed of at the morning session. Among the out-of-town attorneys attending-court today are Messrs. G. B. Patterson, B. F. and S. B. McLean of Maxton, E. L. Wooten of Rowland, A. P. Spell of Red Springs, and H. F. Seawell of Carthage.

Death of Mr. Joseph M. Britt.

Mr. Joseph M. Britt died yesterday morning at 4 o'clock at his home near Broad Ridge Baptist church. He had been sick for about three weeks and death was not unexpected. Deceased was about 50 years old and is survived by his wife, 5 brothers—Messrs. Isham, Pink, Marshall, Aaron and John Britt—and 3 sisters. The funeral will be conducted from the home this afternoon at 3 o'clock and interment will be made in the Ward cemetery, near Mount Eliam church.

ish all feeding and breeding places else you can sit on an unscreened porch and be bothered with "narry" a fly. This is, you can if all your neighbors do likewise.

In the window of the Pope drug store is a bunch of card-board gentlemen who seem to be having a high old time at a game of cards. A Lumberton man who qualified as an expert in a case in court here a time ago says the game the card-board gentlemen are so much interested in is the great American game of poker. Two of these gentlemen are sitting so you can see the hands they hold. One has—so says the expert aforementioned—a straight ace over his shoulder confidentially at you and winking the other eye. He's ready to bet the limit. The other hand in sight is 3 aces and a king and another card that you can't see, and this sport also looks pleased as can be and is ready to make the ceiling the limit—or the blue sky. The other two are studying their cards with doubtful faces. In center of the table is a bottle of juice that cheers but does not inebriate.

Is a pretty good stunt and now and then you see a steady church-going citizen risk one eye on the game and smile as he passes on as though he were remembering some night in the past when, in the wee sma' hours, he held a pretty good hand himself, if anybody should happen to ask him, and bet all the chips in sight—and the only trouble was that the other fellow held a little better hand.

You can never tell.

BRIEF LOCAL NEWS ITEMS.

—Middling cotton today, 11 1/2 cents.

—Mr. James Barker has accepted a position with Mr. Geo. M. Whitfield. He began work Saturday.

—License has been issued for the marriage of Nellie Taylor and Willie Harrellson; Viola Price and R. T. Barfield.

—George Dallas, a white man from Parkton, was jailed here Saturday by Deputy Walter Parham on a charge of assault with a pistol.

—Rowland Sun: We predict for the new law firm of Lennon & Stacy at Lumberton, abundant success. Both are young men of unusual promise.

—Rowland Sun: Lumberton is indeed fortunate in securing the La-Fayette Mutual Life Insurance Co. which is moving its headquarters to that place from Fayetteville.

—Washington Cor., 29th, Wilmington Star: The Postmaster General announced today that the postoffice at St. Pauls had been advanced to the presidential class and the salary increased to \$1,000 per year.

—Walter Branch was before the mayor this morning to answer charge of being drunk and disorderly on the streets Saturday night, when he was locked up by Chief Redfern. He was taxed \$5 and costs.

—Mr. W. I. Linkhaw purchased Saturday from Mr. N. P. Andrews, three small houses and a lot near the foot of second street in that section known as the "bottom." The consideration was \$1,000.

—Mr. C. M. Prevatt for several days has been sick at his home on Cedar street. His condition is thought to be somewhat improved today and it is expected that he will be able to be out again in a few days.

—At the Pastime theatre this evening will be shown "Tis Mother," Pathe, and "Colonel's Escape—Moving of Isabella," Kalem. Picture show visitors know that Pathe and Kalem are among the best pictures made.

—Mr. Harry Green, who for several months had held a position as clerk in the Waverly hotel, resigned last week to accept a position in Wilmington at the Orton hotel as cigar clerk. Mr. Green went to Wilmington Friday.

—Mr. P. Q. Weathersby, local Metropolitan Life Insurance agent, is opening up a nice office in the A. Weinstein building. Mr. Weathersby has been doing a successful business here for his company for some two or three years, but heretofore has not had a general office.

—Mr. E. G. Sipher returned Friday from Wilmington, where he had been for a day or so undergoing treatment for his eyes, which have been troubling him for some time. He says that the condition of his eyes is improving, but he fears that the sight of his left eye will be lost.

—Sheriff Canady of Tatnall county, Ga., came to Lumberton Thursday afternoon for Isham Nichols, mentioned of whose arrest at the Lumberton cotton mills was made in Thursday's Robesonian. Sheriff Canady came to Lumberton from Pembroke in an auto and returned with his prisoner by the same route, catching a Coast Line train at Pembroke.

—Red Springs Citizen: It is with much regret that we learn that Mr. John F. McEachern and family are to move from Red Springs to Raeford. The change is made on account of the business affairs of Mr. McEachern, his farming interests being in Hoke county, and he finds Raeford more convenient in looking after them. They will go about the 10th of April.

—Mr. W. O. Britt of Orrum, who, as has been mentioned in The Robesonian, purchased a week or so ago Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Inman's interest in the Lumberton hotel, is moving today and within the next day or so will take active charge of the hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Inman and children expect to leave about the middle of the week for Parkton, where they will take charge of the Parkton hotel.

Two engines were partly demolished and a negro fireman suffered a broken arm in a collision between two Atlantic Coast Line freight trains at a crossing in Fayetteville Friday.

Foley Kidney Pills will reach your individual case if you have any form of kidney and bladder trouble, any backache, rheumatism, uric acid poisoning or irregular and painful kidney action. They are strengthening, tonic and curative, and contain no habit forming drugs. For sale by all dealers.