

GIRL IS CARRIED 3 MILES IN SEWER

Awful Trip of Little Child In
Darkness.

TERRORS OF A FILTH TUNNEL.

For Over Two Hours She Stumbled
Along or Was Swept Unconscious by
the Current and Was Rescued Only
to Die.

Wellesley, N. Y., Sept. 7.—For two hours and a half little Mary Morgan, a 13-year-old girl of South Natick, suffered a living death in the great sewer which runs between Natick and this place. For 3 miles she stumbled along or was borne unconscious by the current, and when she was finally rescued she was still alive, but she died a short time afterward.

The record of Mary Morgan's experience is considered more wonderful than fiction. Though for two and a half hours in the darkness and foul atmosphere of the great metropolitan sewer, and being carried about 3 miles underground, she was taken out alive, and at one time it was almost hoped that she would live.

The girl—13 years of age—was sent out about 1 o'clock with her father's dinner. He is employed on the water works at South Natick, only a short distance from his home, but he preferred to have his dinner brought to him.

Began in Bravado.

On the way she met some companions and began playing with them. One of her child playmates said she wanted to explore the sewer.

Probably in a spirit of bravado little Mary, on account of her father being employed there, volunteered to show them. Ten minutes away from where her father was working, there is a big manhole.

A wooden ladder is placed there, used by workmen. Mary volunteered to go down first. She went down and called for her companions to follow. They hesitated, owing to the dismal appearance and the roar of the fast rushing water below.

They waited there for her to come up. Minute after minute they waited, but she failed to appear. Alarmed, finally, they ran to her father and told him that Mary had "gone into the sewer through the manhole."

For a second or so the father was almost paralyzed, then the truth gradually burst on him.

He knew that the first outlet was at Wellesley Hills, and immediately telephoned there to watch for her, and there, two and a half hours after her disappearance, she came floating along on the bottom of the murky waters, unconscious but still alive.

Just what she suffered, no one can tell. It must have been terrible, however; dense darkness and an atmosphere of foul smells and poisonous gases. It is thought she must have blindly stumbled along for some time. She was, probably, finally overcome by the gas and sank into the current.

It is fully 3 miles from South Natick to the spot where she was found, and seeing that she entered the sewer at 3:30 o'clock and was not found until 6 o'clock, it is thought she must have wandered aimlessly around in the dark and loathsome underground passage for about two hours.

Child Fell Exhausted.

Tired and exhausted, she probably stumbled and fell, and was then swept along on the current. The current runs swiftly, and according to Superintendent Oldham, of the water works she could have been a short distance from Wellesley when she sank exhausted.

Five hundred feet away, perhaps, from safety, only to be swirled away by the swift moving current.

Mr. Oldham had been notified that the girl had been lost in the sewer and would probably be found at the end. Searching parties were organized at once and sent down the sewer, one from Wellesley, also another from South Natick.

The Natick party searched for nearly an hour, but found the slightest trace of the girl, and during that period she was probably clutching blindly at a piece of rock. Here and there the metropolitan sewer throws obstructions hewn from the solid rock and jagged.

These sections broaden out and are marked by fissures and crevices. One of these she probably struck and exhausted while the searching party past with their lighted candles.

Was Rescued Too Late.

Both parties met half way and decided that the girl had gone the other way. They then the South Natick party going to search the other end of the sewer. The Wellesley party went there and were just about

the ladder when some one shouted: "What's that coming down?"

Candles were swung around in a second and half a dozen men splashed into the water again, just in time to catch the child as she was floating peacefully on the bosom of the water.

She was hurried to the poor farm, and for two hours Dr. Schoefield and another physician worked over her. Their efforts were useless. Her terrible experience amid water and obnoxious odors for two hours and a half had been too much, and in spite of all efforts she died.

Her father had been notified that she had been found alive, and arrived just in time to see her die.

MAN-EATING SHARKS.

They Bask in the Sunlight on New Jersey Coast.

New York, Sept. 7.—The entire Jersey coast, from Sandy Hook to Cape May, is infested with man-eating sharks this fall. This statement is made upon the authority of Director Townsend, of the Aquarium, who is fitting out an expedition to capture some of these big fellows and exhibit them in his tanks. Since the middle of August fishermen have reported the presence of huge man-eaters in adjacent waters. They seem to have come north from the gulf and the Caribbean sea, driven thence by the great storms which lashed those waters into fury. Coasting vessels have run into schools of enormous sharks. These are basking sharks, 20 to 25 feet long, but harmless; man-eaters, 15 to 13 feet long, and huge hammerheads.

The continued roughness of the water along the coast has prevented these creatures from approaching shore within a mile or two, to which fact may be credited the continued safety of bathers along the New Jersey coast. The sharks which are now swimming just outside the line of breakers are vouched for by Director Townsend as being of the true man-eating variety, able to bite a man's leg off and devour him.

He has offered as high as \$250 apiece to fishermen for specimens, but the fishermen are afraid to try catching the creatures. Consequently Mr. Townsend has fitted up a floating tank ship which will be used to bring captured sharks here. Great pound nets will be used to catch the huge fish and it is expected that within the next two or three weeks some monster sharks will be on exhibition at the Battery.

BILL CAUSES SPECULATION.

Governor Jell's May Have To Name New Judges.

Montgomery, Ala., Sept. 7.—A bill that is pending before the legislature and which has received a favorable report by the senate judiciary committee creating two additional judges of the state supreme court is causing much speculation.

It is argued by lawyers that the present court, composed of five members, is over-worked and that two additional judges are necessary to justice and are demanded by attorneys and their clients.

If the bill passes both houses and runs the gauntlet of the governor, who is inclined to veto all measures now looking to an increase of the state's expenses, the question will arise who will the governor appoint to fill the two offices thus created.

Woman a Human Torch.

Chicago, Sept. 7.—Holding a can of kerosene above her head, Mrs. Mabel Lathey, 24 years old, of No. 2009 Wabash avenue, allowed the oil to trickle down over her head, shoulders and clothing. Not until the can was empty did she put it aside, and then she struck a match and applied it to her garments. It was morning when the woman sought a horrible fate, and it was not until 3 o'clock in the afternoon that death came to her relief. She suffered for hours in St. Luke's hospital, and it was there that she expired. She was burned from head to foot. It was the second time within as many weeks that Mrs. Lathey had sought death. Her previous attempt at suicide was made with carbolic acid, but the bottle was snatched from her hand before she could do herself harm.

Fearful Odds Against Him.

Bedridden, alone and destitute. Such, in brief, was the condition of an old soldier by the name of J. J. Havens, Versailles, O. For years he was troubled with kidney disease and neither doctors nor medicines gave him relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order and now he testifies: "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth earth for liver and kidney troubles and all forms of stomach and bowel complaints. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Z. W. Nichols, druggist.

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McMinn Block.

Brevard, N. C.

From the Factory to the Foot

T. W. Whitmire has just received the largest line of men's, women's and children's Shoes ever in Brevard, and the prices are 20 per cent. cheaper considering quality than any other shoes in town. These shoes are bought direct from the factory, and every pair guaranteed. My Clothing was bought the same way—direct from the factory—and I have some of the nicest and most stylish patterns in the city. My line of Negligee Shirts and Neckwear are simply out of sight. When it comes to dressing a gentleman from head to toe and in the swellest of style no one in Brevard can do this but myself, and this is the way I do it: First thing is a silk finished undershirt with double elastic seams; Scrivin's drawers; next is that pretty little low collar and midget tie with the 20th century link cuffs and buttons; then I follow that up with a suit of the Kautbebeat brand of clothing, which is the most swell line in town; then comes the great Manss pat. cult blucher shoe, the prettiest thing ever seen in Brevard, and every pair guaranteed; the last and best of all is for the head, and that is a John B. Stetson hat in the latest shape. If you will tell me what more it takes to dress a man I will buy it. Ah! I forgot to put any socks on my man, but it is not because I haven't got them. I have them, and the very nicest in town. My dry goods and grocery trade is good enough. Come and see me.

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