

TUESDAY, November 3, 1903.

Mr. Bryan as a Legatee.

Mr. Bryan is always before the public eye. His latest appearance is in a lawsuit to which is attached an interesting story. Paul S. Bennett, a rich old man of Connecticut, became enamored of Mr. Bryan, and among other things, visited the Bryan home in Lincoln, Nebraska. While there he made a will bequeathing Mr. Bryan fifty thousand dollars. Mr. Bryan himself drawing the will. In the course of time Mr. Bennett died. His widow objected to paying Mr. Bryan the fifty thousand dollars, hence the court proceedings in which Mr. Bryan was called to Connecticut to testify, the postponement of his European tour and his failure to take part in the Kentucky campaign. But there is this interesting feature, also, that Mr. Bryan has stated that not a penny of the money would be used by him for his own benefit, but for the purpose of charitable and educational objects—presumably much of it for the furtherance of his political views. He seems to think that the old lady doesn't care so much for the fifty thousand dollars as she does for the fact that it might be used in furthering his and her late husband's political ideas.

When the old man died, it seems that he had left, at the suggestion of Mr. Bryan, a sealed letter of instructions to his wife. The widow, however, did not take kindly to the instructions given her in the sealed letter and refused to be bound by it. Consequently, "the whole affair" was precipitated into the courts; a most distressing publicity ensued, and Mr. Bryan allowed himself to be betrayed into writing an outburst of personal frankness to the widow which she did not choose to regard as confidential, and which her lawyer, with undisguised brutality, promptly spread upon the judicial records.

There's as much in the telling as in the story itself. Take, for instance, the story of Crouch, the snake man, as related by some youngster on the Charlotte Observer, and published in full in this paper. Now, four reporters out of five would have dismissed that incident by saying that "So and So" was bitten twice by a rattlesnake as he was exhibiting the snake at the fair grounds, and came near dying, but was saved by the hard work of the doctors." And nobody would have cared a straw for it. But who that reads this graphic story, of little consequence in itself as it is, will ever forget Crouch and his rattlesnake. The good newspaper man is the one who is not dependent upon fire and floods and wrecks to make his stuff interesting. A good book must tickle the palate every day, not with only one big dish occasionally.

In this paper is published something of the first unhappiness that seems to have come to the Bryan home—the marriage of Miss Ruth, the eldest daughter, to an artist whom Mr. Bryan brought to his home for the purpose of having him paint a portrait. Miss Bryan was to have given herself to some kind of philanthropic work. There is a suggestion of sadness about this marriage, aside from the opposition of the parents. It is based upon the almost certain fact that this young girl, full of life and vigor, and the sedate artist, more than twice her own age, have nothing in common upon which to base a life of happiness. The chances are that after a bit the public prints will tell a divorce story, or there will be a sadder story, known perhaps to but few, of long years of patient and uncomplaining suffering. Sometimes it's one way and sometimes another.

Let the buggy making establishment which is to be opened up here by Mr. Payne and the Heath-Lee Hardware Company be but the beginning. Monroe has got to do business of this kind; the sooner the better. This enterprise, though comparatively small, will add some desirable working population, that makes money and spends it, to the town, and every similar one that follows will add more. There's nothing like independence and self-sustenance. Let Monroe be self-sustaining.

Ex-Senator M. C. Butler, who represented South Carolina in Congress from 1877 until 1895, says he is out of politics and is "a planter and a gentleman."—Chesterfield Enterprise.

The "out of politics" fellows are usually the ones who have been put out.

No fair minded man could have observed the good order and the entire freedom from any misbehavior that existed here last week and fail to admit the value of prohibition to a community.

DEAD HEADED ON THE PILOT.

Train Runs Into a Wagon of County Home Inmates Going to Bury a Companion, and Kills Them All.

Charlotte Observer, Monday.

Human blood and hair and a bright metal coffin plate were the ghastly decorations on the engine of the Southern's south-bound train, No. 39, when it reached this city yesterday morning. At Glass, a small station six miles north of Concord, yesterday morning, at 9:30 o'clock, the engine had struck a wagon containing four inmates of the county home of Cabarrus county, and the dead body of Mrs. Kate Lewis, and the dead body of the wagon were splintered into kindling wood.

The dead are: Miss Lou Townsend, Dan Weaver, Benjamin Tippet, John Key.

Weaver was the driver, and it is said that he was deaf. While traveling along the railroad track on their way to the burial ground, the party came to a place where the railroad track runs parallel with the main thoroughfare. When the wagon came close to a crossing the whistle of the engine was heard. It is said that Weaver either did not hear the whistle and drove on to the crossing or else the two mules that were hitched to the wagon became frightened and ran on the track. At any rate, the animals crossed the track and then, losing their heads, reared up and down, refusing to go forward.

As soon as the engine turned the curve, close to where the mules stood, Engineer Tyler Haynes, of this city, saw the team and blew his whistle. It is his opinion that the mules became frightened at the whistle and dashed on the track. But the engineer could not stop his engine in the space allotted to him and the pilot struck the wagon just between the fore and hind wheels. The occupants of the wagon were instantly killed and fearfully mutilated. When the engine was finally stopped one of the dead men was found on the running board, while the others lay fastened to the pilot. The corpse was also on the pilot of the engine. The mules were unhurt.

Students Killed and Mangled.

Incident at the University of the South.

Fifteen persons were killed and severely injured, some fatally, this morning by a collision between a special passenger train on the Big Four railroad and a freight engine, drawing coal cars.

The accident happened on the edge of this city. The passenger train of twelve coaches was carrying 954 persons, nearly all of whom were students of the University and their friends from Lafayette to Indianapolis, for the annual football game between the Purdue team and the Indiana University team for the State championship, which was to be fought this afternoon.

In the first coach back of the engine were the Purdue football players, substitute players and managers. Three players, the assistant coach, trainer and seven substitute players of the University team were killed, and every one of the fifty-three other persons in the car either fatally or seriously injured.

From the twelve coaches were coming the joyous cries of a thousand students for Purdue, clad in gala dress with colors streaming, while in the front coach sat twenty muscular fellows, trained to the hour, on whom the hopes of a brilliant victory on the gridiron was entertained.

Around the curve at the 18th street cut Engineer Schuman found directly in front of him the freight engine and coal cars moving slowly from a switch to a gravel pit. He reversed his engine and jumped. The crash hurled the passenger engine and three front coaches against the steel freight cars, loaded with coal, that ploughed their way through and buried under a pile of wreckage, weighing many tons, fully sixty human beings.

The first car, in which were the players, was completely demolished, the roof being torn away and landing across a car of coal, while the body of the car was reduced to kindling wood against the side of the steel freight cars. The second coach, containing the band of musicians, was partly telescoped, while the third coach was overturned and hurled down a fifteen foot embankment. The other coaches did not leave the track.

President Stone of the University, with his family, was in the fifth coach and was not injured. Immediately after the shock the passengers, men and women began the work of tearing away the wreckage and pulling out dead and dying classmates and fraternity brothers. The young women performed heroic work. Though the bodies were in several instances horribly mangled—one completely and one partially beheaded, they took upon their laps the heads of the dying and injured and soothed their sufferings as best they could until the surgeons arrived.

"Look Out, I'll Shoot Baby!"

Valdosta, Ga., Dispatch, 2nd.

"Look out, I'll shoot baby!" cried Mrs. Thomas Zant, in frolic with her year-old child on Saturday, at the same time pointing at the baby an old parlor rifle that had been laid around the house since Christmas. The child laughed in glee, but in an instant there was an explosion and a scream of pain from the baby and another scream of horror from the mother. The child lingered in agony until this morning, when it died. Mrs. Zant is frantic with grief and denounces herself as a murderer, though that the shooting was accidental is conceded.

When painting your dwelling call and see us for prices. We recommend and guarantee Harrison's paints. S. J. WELSH.

I want your old iron.—J. D. Parker.

Best brands of cigars, tobacco, smoking and chewing, at S. R. Doster's.

Marshallville Items.

Correspondence of The Journal.

Marshallville, Nov. 2.—Last week was one of the busiest weeks of the season in Marshallville. Two hundred and twenty-five bales of cotton were sold here Tuesday.

The ladies of the Sunshine Society had a count-down contest at their last meeting. The prize was given to Miss Mattie Scroggs.

Mrs. J. C. and J. E. Bailey attended the marriage of Miss Susie Ashcraft and Mr. Hiram Griffin of Gilboa last Wednesday.

Miss Annie Stewart spent Saturday and Sunday with her mother, Mrs. J. Z. Green visited her brother, Mr. Jeff Caudle of Monroe township, last week.

Mrs. Sully Redfern of White Store spent last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Ashcraft.

Mrs. Vanlandingham of Hartselle, S. C., spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. G. A. Marsh, last week.

Mrs. Sarah Hallman and Mrs. James Sturdivant went on a "social bark" hunt in Brown Creek swamp last Saturday.

Miss Mattie Scroggs left for her home in Fort Valley Friday night.

Mrs. G. A. Marsh spent Thursday in Washington.

Miss Lena Sturdivant is visiting Mrs. J. C. Marsh.

The long distance telephone force reached this place today.

Miss Sallie Marsh is visiting relatives in town.

Negroes Lynch Negro.

Shreveport, La., Dispatch, 2nd.

Joseph Craddock, a negro, was lynched by an infuriated mob, composed chiefly of blacks, at Taylors town, about 17 miles from Shreveport, last night. He approached the home of Wesley Chambers, a negro cotton picker, and called him out. After whispering to him and as Chambers turned to leave, Craddock split his head with an axe. Then Craddock mutilated the body of the dying man frightfully.

Then, observing Dan Washington, another negro, he caught upon him and struck him on the head with the edge of the axe. Not satisfied with this, he went to the door of the cabin and called Chambers' brother, Mercer, to the door. Mercer unsuspectingly came and was at once beaten down and frightfully injured. Wesley Chambers died almost instantly; Mercer died this afternoon and Washington can not live.

After committing the triple murder, Craddock walked to Taylors town and mingled with the negroes there, boasting of the crime. He appeared perfectly unconcerned and said he killed the men "just for fun."

Craddock was captured by a small posse of white men, but a crowd of about 500, mostly negroes, took possession of him and at once hanged him to a tree and burned his body beneath it.

Child Burned.

One day last week Mr. J. S. James' children were playing around a pile of three or four hundred pounds of seed cotton on the porch. The children placed his ten-month-old baby in the center of the pile. In some way they got hold of some matches from which the cotton caught fire and the flames enveloped the baby, but it was picked up quickly by its mother and escaped unhurt, except a small place on its leg and its eyebrows were burned. It was, indeed, a narrow escape for the baby.

Twenty-One Die in Death Trap.

New York Dispatch, 2nd.

Twenty-one men, three women and a ten-month-old babe were burned to death or suffocated in a fire that started early this morning in the House of All Nations, a five-story tenement at No. 426 Eleventh avenue, and which the police and coroner believe to be of incendiary origin.

Some of the peculiar features of the disaster, in addition to the startling loss of life, are that the fire was practically extinguished in 20 minutes; that the police could learn of but one person being injured, other than those who lost their lives, and that the property loss was only \$7,000. The dead are mostly Italians.

There are elections going on in eleven States today, and also in New York city, which is bigger than three-fourths of the States of the Union. We are not much interested in any of it but the New York fight, where it is to be hoped that the reform forces will beat Tammany, which is a synonym for incompetent and corrupt government.

Country Produce.

I sell butter, chickens, eggs, and produce so fast that I can't buy enough. If you have any to sell don't sell a bit of it until you see me. I want it.

S. R. DOSTER.

Five barrels fine pears 30 to 35 cents a peck. Apples from 25 cts. a peck up.

Monroe Furniture Co.'s store is packed and jammed with bargains for YOU.

Disastrous Wrecks. Carelessness is responsible for many a railway wreck and the same causes are making human wrecks of sufferers from Throat and Lung troubles. But since the advent of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, even the worst cases, can be cured. Hopeless resignation is no longer necessary. Mrs. Lois Cragg of Dorchester, Mass., is one of the many whose life was saved by Dr. King's New Discovery. This great remedy is guaranteed for all Throat and Lung diseases by The English Drug Co. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

An Old Favorite

WE ARE SEVEN

By William Wordsworth

A SIMPLE child,
That lightly drew its breath,
And softly fell its life in every limb,
What should its life be worth,
That should its life be worth?

I had a little cottage girl:
She was eight years old, the said,
Her hair was thick with many a curl,
That clustered round her head.

She had a rustic, woodland air,
And she was wildly clad;
Her eyes were fair, and very fair;
Her beauty made me glad.

"Mamma and brothers, little maid,
How soon will you be married?
How soon will you be married?
And how will you be married?"

"To-morrow," she replied in haste,
And smiling looked at me;
And smiling looked at me.

"And where are they? I pray you tell."
She answered, "Mamma, they are only
And two of us at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea,
And one is in the churchyard lie,
Beneath the churchyard tree."

"You say that two at Conway dwell,
And two are gone to sea,
Sweet maid, how then may we be
So near to all yet so far from each other?"

Then did the little maid reply,
"Sweet maid, how then may we be
So near to all yet so far from each other?"

"You run about, my little maid;
Your limbs are so well set;
If two are in the churchyard laid,
Their spirits are so set."

"A Wastling" Wad a Problem.

FEEDING

The People Is My Business.

and I have learned that GOOD GOODS at fair prices, honest weights and prompt delivery is the only way to please the trade.

Best Cheese,
Good Roasted Coffee from 12 to 25 cents.
Hams from 12 1/2 to 16 cents.
I carry a full line of everything
Prices and goods guaranteed.
If you have never tried me with an order, now is the time, and you will surely be a regular customer.

Respectfully,

W. A. STEWART.

Phone 201.

Cotton

10 Cents.

And This is Street

Carnival Week.

Let everybody come to Monroe,

but don't get carried away with

some little 10 cents side show, but

take your 10 cents or your dollar,

or whatever amount of money you

are going to spend and invest it

with some 50-to-day groceryman,

Say, Hill & Bivens, for instance.

This will be far better investment

for you than to send your money

away with show men.

If Hill & Bivens don't give you

the worth of your money they will

never ask you to spend another

dollar with them. If they don't

give you

they will never ask you another

favor.

Come to see us. Remember we

give good and full weight; we give

only the very best article, no old

state groceries in our store.

Give us a trial order or purchase

sometime during the street carnival

and we guarantee satisfaction in

every way.

Truly,

Hill & Bivens.

WATCH REPAIRING.—The cheap-

est in town in PRICE and as good

as the best in QUALITY. All work

guaranteed. W. Ogburn, at Ogburn's

store.

Hello, Down There!

Don't take your eye off the main chance!

Don't miss the opportunity of your life!

Now is the time and this is the place to

buy the newest and prettiest designs in

Sterling Silver and 1847 Rogers' Spoons.

For this week only, we will accept the following slip as fifty

cents on any purchase of one set of spoons, only one set to a

customer. Cut out the following coupon:

Good for Fifty Cents

on one set Spoons at

The W. J. Rudge Company's.

You will do well to call and see our other lines of fancy goods.

Something that will make a handsome bridal present in China

and Cut Glass.

The W. J. Rudge Co.

Rousing Big Bargains

crowd every aisle and counter in our stores. A new supply has just been opened up for this week. In this way you see we keep the interest at fever heat by offering only the newest and most seasonable merchandise at way below the lowest prices asked anywhere, and in many instances at about what the average store must pay at wholesale.

In Dry Goods Store

we have displayed for this week the biggest specials in Dress Goods, Jackets, New Walking Skirts, Furs, Women's and Children's Underwear, Notions, etc., that we have ever attempted. Really, you'll find more solid bargains to the square foot here than you'll find anywhere south of the Potomac.

One lot fancy Flannelette, 10c. kind,

7 1/2c

One case oil red and blue fancy Prints, special this week,

31c.

Regular Shoe Store.

Keep your feet warm and in style by wearing the latest style shoes. They cost no more than the old styles and inferior ones. Regnald, Crawford and Washington Men's Shoes, Queen Quality, Kuppendorf, Dettimus & Co's ladies' fine Shoes—no better made. See the new styles.

Model Millinery Store.

The exclusiveness, beauty, style and elegance of our new millinery is well worth a visit. Our busy creating forces are daily making Hats, and Bonnets by the dozen to fill orders. Biggest trade in our history. In fact, we have everything that belongs to a first-class department store. Money saving opportunities almost beyond the power of imagination are here.

Belk Brothers.

SEABOARD

AIR LINE RAILWAY

Double Daily Service Between

New York, Tampa, Atlanta,

New Orleans and Points

South and West.

IN EFFECT APRIL 12TH, 1903.

SOUTHWARD.

Daily No. 12. Daily No. 14.

Lv. New York, P. R. R.

Lv. New York, N. Y. & N. E. R.

Lv. New York, O. & S. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Lv. New York, S. A. L. R.

Carolina Marble and Granite Company.

Established 1873

Incorporated 1901

J. E. EFIRD, Manager.

MONROE, N. C.

Yards at Statesville, Salisbury, North Wilkesboro, and Monroe.

Our business has been more than satisfactory since opening in

Monroe, and