

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 4, 1910.

One Dollar a Year.

BEN HUNTER CAUGHT.

News and Personal Notes from Washaw Vicinity.

Condensed from The Enterprise.

Mrs. W. O. Nisbet of Charlotte has been visiting Mrs. C. S. Massey this week.

Miss Julia Howard of Chester has been visiting her people here this week.

Mrs. R. S. Gamble and children have been visiting relatives at Winona this week.

Miss Nannie Howie of Monroe visited Mrs. M. S. Secrest and Miss Lou Given Tuesday.

Misses Lura and Mary Morrow Heath and Miss Mary Crow of Monroe visited Mrs. C. S. Massey Tuesday.

Mr. S. J. Osborne of Alabama and Miss Attice Osborne of Georgia are spending Christmas with their people.

Dr. W. R. McCain of Charlotte spent a part of this week with his mother, Mrs. M. J. McCain, and other relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. J. D. Nisbet of New York, Dr. and Mrs. Vernon Nisbet of Philadelphia, Dr. W. O. Nisbet and family of Charlotte, and Mrs. Ida Nisbet and children of Providence visited Mrs. M. J. Nisbet at Ossocela last week.

Mr. J. W. McCain, manager of the Washaw Real Estate and Insurance Company, spent the holidays in Philadelphia, the guest of the Philadelphia Life Insurance Company, and also of his brother, Dr. H. W. McCain.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hargett of Mint Hill spent Christmas with friends in the Pleasant Grove neighborhood.

Mr. G. W. Huneycutt and family of High Point visited at Mr. K. R. Gordon's a part of last week.

Miss Minnie Harkey of Abbeville is visiting relatives and friends in this section.

Messrs. Joe and Grady Hunnycutt of Union visited their aunt, Mrs. K. R. Gordon, last week.

Mrs. John Howie of Pleasant Grove is still sick from a relapse of pneumonia. Mrs. Joe Hartis of Union is suffering with typhoid pneumonia.

The girls of this section are wearing a peculiar kind of rat in their hair. He seems to be much larger on the rear end than in front, and of a tailless nature. We boys giggle at his shape a good deal.

Mr. Fred Niven of Monroe is visiting relatives near here.

Mr. Hugh Boyce of Houston went to Charlotte on special business last week.

ATLAS.

Bank Robbers Meet Disaster.

Ottawa, Okla., Dec. 30th, 1910.

Five men who intended to rob the bank and the postoffice at Harrah, Okla., early today ran into a party headed by United States Marshal "Jack" Abernathy. As a result two of the bandits are dead, one is in jail at Guthrie wounded, and two others are held in jail at Oklahoma City as suspects.

Frank Quigg of Atchison, Kan., son of a wealthy mother, a former baseball player, was shot dead; Frank Carpenter, another robber, was mortally wounded and died late today in jail, and J. C. Dilbeck, a third bandit, was slightly hurt, during the fight with the deputy marshals.

The robbery was well planned, but Carpenter told some one of the plot and p stoffice inspectors learned of the affair. Marshal Abernathy was advised and when the robbers reached Harrah he was ready for them. The officers waited until the robbers began breaking in the rear door of the bank and then charged. The robbers ran and the deputies fired, wounding Carpenter and Dilbeck at the first volley.

To Hear Big Case Argued.

Attorney General Bickett visited his sister, Mrs. F. B. Ashcraft, and brother, Mr. L. C. Bickett, last week. Mr. Bickett will spend this week in Washington hearing the argument in the case of the American Tobacco Company before the Supreme court. This case is an appeal from the southern district of New York, in which the Circuit court of the United States declared the trust should be dissolved. This is one of the two big trust cases soon to be heard before the Supreme court, and is on all fours with the one against the Standard Oil trust, also ordered dissolved by a circuit court.

A bridge or trestle of the Norfolk & Southern railroad across Albemarle sound at Edenton N. C., has just been completed at a cost of about \$1,000,000. Its length is six miles.

Marriage of Mr. Williams and Miss Chaney.

At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Chaney of east Monroe township, Mr. D. Emmett Williams and Miss Sallie Chaney were married last Wednesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. J. A. Bivens performed the marriage service. The wedding was a quiet home affair, only the near relatives of the contracting parties being present. After the wedding the bridal party went to the home of the groom's parents, Mr. T. J. Williams, where a fine supper was served.

Mr. Williams is in the employ of the Seaboard railway and they will live at Hamlet. He is a young man of splendid character and has a great many friends. The bride is popular with all who know her and is a lady of fine character.

BICKETT ON NEAR BEER.

Famous Description of This Beverage Going all Over the Country Enjoys a Good Yarn.

Washington Correspondent of the Charlotte Observer.

T. W. Bickett, Attorney General of North Carolina, is in the city. As the State learns this fine son of Union, who combines the blood of the Covingtons and Bickets of Monroe, it will realize two things: First, that he is a full grown man, and second, that he is a very able lawyer. With all of his sense, his learning and his oratory, however, he is a bully good fellow—one who likes a joke, a pointed yarn, or a ridiculous situation. Therefore, when he comes to Washington, it is a real pleasure to hear him talk, and to get his ludicrous views of men and affairs. Who could have said smarter things about our old Tar Heel friend, near beer, than this brilliant young attorney? What fine humor! What a sense of the absurd!

"What is near beer?" he asked.

"The testimony in this case shows that it is a beverage that finds ready sale as a substitute for real beer. Our bibulous constituents cry for it as the children cry for Castoria. It is made by the people who make beer, and drunk by the people who drink beer. It looks like beer, smells like beer, tastes like beer. It is served by the same white aproned, many chinned friend who was wont to comfort us in other days. It is shoveled across the old oaken counter, and the mirrored back bar, with the picture of Aphrodite springing from the foam makes the illusion complete. And sometimes in the gloaming the alchemy of a shadow projected from a policeman's expansive back and falling athwart the bar, works a transformation and suddenly, even as the thirsty one lifts the cup to his lips, near beer becomes the real thing.

"And yet this court is asked to relegate this lusty beverage, this scion of centuries of vats to the insipid level of soda water! Perish the thought! It proclaims itself in North Carolina as sole heir and successor to the gaudy fluid. It boasts of its bubble, and sparkle and snap. It says to the disconsolate legions in an arid land, 'I may not be entirely wicked—but try me.' It capitalizes its kinship with Budweiser and Schlitz. It scorns soda water as Roosevelt scorns a mollycoddle, and lords it over grape juice like a mint julep over a milk shake."

This eloquent attack on near beer has been copied in every section of the country. It has legs and will keep on going. Bickett can be serious when the occasion demands, but he would rather laugh than to cry.

Fire Thursday Night.

Last Thursday night about one o'clock, when the mercury was about as low as it ever gets in this country, the fire alarm sounded, and a few half dozen folks turned out to see three small houses, in the western part of town, owned by Mr. Randolph Redfearn, burn down. They were occupied by colored people and were three and four-room houses. The fire originated in the middle one, occupied by Henry Lilly, a hack driver, who saved only a part of his belongings. Some of the firemen were very promptly on the scene with hose in time to have saved one of the houses if they could have gotten water. But either the hydrants were frozen or could not be opened, and when this was remedied the hose was found full of ice from water that must certainly have been left in them when last used. Mr. Redfearn had \$500 insurance on all the houses and thinks he lost about \$700 above this.

The war had just closed. This suttler, with the true Yankee shrewdness, saw the certain genius in the negroes about Macon, heard their songs and their music, saw their powers of mimicry, and it was not long before he had a troupe of genuine negroes performing the world over as the Genuine Georgia Minstrels. Then came the negro to the fore of the footlights, and in the later days the limelight. Now, in the North, the negro is a part of the stage. It was this Macon venture that brought out Black Patti, and she only followed that remarkable musical genius, Blind Tom, furnished by Columbus.

The show as given by Sisseretta Jones and her company last night pleased those who love the negro voice. There is a melody in his voice, whether on the wharves rolling the cotton into the holds of steamboats, or on the stage in an opera house. There is a certain sweetness in it that falls softly on some ears, and feels like music.

New Teacher at the Graded School

The second grade has become so large at the city school that it became necessary to divide it, and Miss Susie Covington, the accomplished daughter of Mrs. D. A. Covington, has been elected teacher of the new division. There are now fifteen teachers in the school. The work began yesterday after the Christmas holidays. The fall session was most successful, and everything is favorable for fine work the remaining half of the year.

The colored school has three teachers, making in all eighteen employed by the town.

There is nothing so annoying or so disagreeable as piles. We know of nothing so effective in case of blind, bleeding, itching piles as Manzan.

You apply Manzan very conveniently by means of the nozzle attached to the tube in which Manzan is put up. Sold by all druggists.

Horrible Death Under Wheels.

Charlotte Observer, 2nd.

Dragged 40 feet, his head pinned between the heavy brake shoe and the rail. Andrew Stiles, a young white man, 22 years old, who resided at the boarding house of Mrs. Lizzie Helms, No. 811 North Broad street, met a horrible death a few minutes before midnight last night at the Southern and Seaboard Air Line crossing and East Sixth street.

Young Stiles, accompanied by two companions, Will Collier and Earl Kirk, one a room mate of the dead man, had been to a number of the vaudeville performances and was returning to his home. Upon reaching the crossing at Sixth street a southbound Southern freight train was pulling out of the yard and had the Sixth street crossing blocked. Approaching from the south came the Seaboard switch engine, No. 398. The young men failed to see the approaching switch engine until it was upon them and it was only a quick jump that one of the other young men averted death.

Engineer A. Poplin and yard conductor C. R. Misenheimer were in charge of the engine and as quick a stop as possible was made. The young man's body was dragged across the street and for several feet beyond. The head was almost severed and the body horribly mangled, one hand was cut off and lay a distance of about 25 feet from the rest of the body.

The Crump Mine at Work.

Correspondence of The Journal.

The school at Center Grove is progressing nicely under the management of Prof. J. M. Guin.

Mr. Charlie Yandle of Wilmington and Mr. Joe Yandle of Winston-Salem spent the holidays with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Yandle.

The Crump mine, which has been abandoned for some time, has started up again. Quite a number of hands are now prospecting. Some gold has been found and it is hoped that it may be struck rich.

Mr. Vernon Helms and sister, Miss Ruth, of Monroe township visited Miss Mairie Yandle Tuesday evening.

Mr. Pratt McNeely of Waxhaw, who formerly taught in this district, visited in the community Monday and Tuesday. His old students were glad to meet him.

Mr. J. I. Orr, who has been on the sick list, is much improved. His many friends will be glad to know that he is able to be out again.

Mr. Matt Yandle sold out December 31st and will start soon with his family to south Georgia, where he expects to make his home.

Miss Clara Stinson, who is teaching at Salem, has returned to her school after spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Stinson.

Dr. Knapp Will Bring a Message to Farmers.

A great deal of interest has been manifested, editorially and otherwise, throughout the South, in the coming tour of Dr. Seaman A. Knapp of the Department of Agriculture in January, and inquiries have been received by him asking what topics he will discuss on this journey. Dr. Knapp has very kindly consented to furnish the press, and through the press the farmers, with the subjects of his addresses.

At Charlotte, where he will speak on January 11th, at 2:30 p. m., his topic will be "How to Make a State in which the Rural Masses Will Prosper." His object in this address is to impress upon the farmers of North Carolina some definite line of work which, if consistently followed, will make North Carolina, with all its natural resources, a great State in which the rural masses will be prosperous.

The same general method will be pursued in the addresses in the several States, outlining in each such policies as are most important and applicable to the rural population.

Saved at Death's Door.

The door of death seemed ready to open for Murray W. Ayers of Transit Bridge, N. Y., when his life was wonderfully saved. "I was in a dreadful condition," he writes, "my skin was almost yellow; eyes sunken, tongue coated, emaciated from losing forty pounds, growing weaker daily. Virulent liver trouble pulling me down to death in spite of doctors. Then that matchless medicine, Electric Biters, cured me. I regained the forty pounds lost, and now am well and strong." For all stomach, liver and kidney trouble they're supreme. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by English Drug Company.

THE CASE OF SHEMVELL.

Man who Sets Himself up as a Big Fighter Likely to Come to the End of His Rope.

For years there has been a man living in Lexington, named Baxter Shemwell. Some years ago he killed a well known and much respected old doctor of Lexington, Dr. Payne, in what many believed to be a case next to cold blooded murder. Yet he came scot free and continued to terrorize the town. He is now before the public again and the papers about the State have been full of his late exploits. He was under sentence of five months in Guilford county jail for drawing two pistols on a Southern Railway conductor, threatening to kill the conductor and terrifying the passengers, all because the conductor refused to stop the train at Lexington, where he had orders not to stop. Application was made to the Governor to change the sentence of imprisonment to a fine. It was represented, on the affidavit of Dermot Shemwell, son of the defendant, and by certificates of physicians, that Shemwell was undergoing treatment at Hot Springs, Ark., for rheumatism and that imprisonment might result fatally. The Governor did not commute the sentence, but granted a reprieve until April 1.

About this time it was reported in the papers that Shemwell had been seen in Lexington apparently in good health. The Charlotte Observer took the matter up and instituted inquiry. Dermot Shemwell published a statement, over his own signature, saying that his father had come home because he was compelled to come to renew his bond for his appearance at Guilford court, and had returned to Hot Springs. The Asheville Citizen of the 22nd, before this statement was made, published an item saying Shemwell was in Asheville. He was in Asheville and it seems remained there until Sunday, when he went to Lexington.

Some of the papers insist that the Governor was deceived as to Shemwell's health and think he ought to do something.

The Governor insists that he was not deceived, and it is improbable that he could withdraw the reprieve if he wanted to. The fact that Shemwell is able to go about and attend to business shows that his condition is not as serious as represented, and unless something unforeseen occurs he will probably have to take his medicine if he lives until April.

Elegant Stag Supper.

Capt. W. E. Cason gave a most enjoyable stag supper at his handsome residence on Lafayette street Tuesday evening. A most elegant course dinner was served, and an evening of enjoyment was given his guests. A pretty feature of the occasion was the souvenir cards at each plate, bearing a holiday sentiment, which each read aloud in response to the host. Those present were Capt. R. T. West, Messrs. F. B. Ashcraft, C. H. Richardson, Dr. J. W. Neal, Capt. J. F. Laney, Messrs. A. M. Stack, B. C. Beckwith of Raleigh, D. A. Houston, B. C. Ashcraft, R. A. Morrow, R. F. Beasley, C. S. Sikes, Frank Austin and G. M. Beasley.

A Sure Enough Bargain Sale.

As appears from his big ad. in this issue, in line with previous announcements, Mr. D. Will Flow is selling out his stock for the purpose of going out of business. He has been in business a long time and is going on a long rest. He is feeling a call to the soil and will buy a farm and proceed to become a country gentleman. Having determined definitely to go out of business at once, Mr. Flow will naturally dispose of his stock at a great advantage to his customers. Look at the prices and see what he offers. The store is closed till nine o'clock tomorrow morning, when the whirlwind sale will begin.

A Wild Blizzard Raging

brings danger, suffering, often death, to thousands who take colds, coughs and a gripe—that terror of winter and spring. Its danger signals are "studied up" nostrils, lower part of nose sore, chills and fever, pain in back of head, and a throat-gripping cough. When grip attacks, as you value your life, don't delay getting Dr. King's New Discovery. "One bottle cured me," writes A. L. Dunn of Pine Valley, Miss., "after being laid up three weeks with grip." For sore lungs, hemorrhages, coughs, colds, whooping cough, bronchitis, asthma its supreme. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by English Drug Company.

News Brevities of Interest.

At Elk, Watauga county, during a drunken row on Christmas night, Marshall Triplett killed his brother, Columbus Triplett. When an officer attempted to arrest the slayer he resisted but was taken after being badly beaten.

It has been decided that John Testerman, who was found in a dying condition by the roadside in Ashe county a few days ago, was murdered and five men have been arrested to answer for the crime. An examination disclosed that Testerman had been stabbed.

At a Christmas tree entertainment in a colored church at Wentworth, Rockingham county, Dan Wooten, half drunk, attempted to shoot another negro. One ball parted the parson's hair on the side and another lodged in a bystander's arm. Wooten retired with his gun across the Virginia line.

At Augusta, Ga., Sunday a party of colored men took possession of an automobile without the consent of the owner and were enjoying a ride when the machine crashed into a telephone pole and then into a brick wall. The machine was wrecked, one negro killed and three seriously injured.

A rather unusual request is made by Dr. W. A. Evans, Chicago health commissioner. Having made an ineffectual attempt to get an increase in salary for the men in his department, he asked that his own salary of \$8,000 per annum be cut 10 percent, and the difference given to his subordinates.

Col. Jas. Gordon of Okolona, Miss., has been appointed United States Senator from Mississippi to succeed McLaurin, deceased. The appointment is simply a compliment and Col. Gordon may not serve more than two or three weeks. The legislature, which meets January 11th, will elect McLaurin's successor and Col. Gordon, who is 76 years old, will not be a candidate.

A dispatch from Pensacola, Fla., says: After being shrouded and the body placed in a casket, around which mourners were gathered in preparation to hold a wake, Mrs. Jessie Miller, 50 years old, tore away her death bandages and, resting upright in the coffin, cried out