

THE MONROE JOURNAL

Volume XVI. No. 52.

MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, JANUARY 25, 1910.

One Dollar a Year.

NOTORIOUS WOMAN IN JAIL.

And the Folks Say that a Man Who is Much Meaner Than She Should be There Too.

Laura Simpson, the decrepit and degenerate woman of notorious fame in lower Stanly, has been sentenced to imprisonment in the county jail for twelve months. At the end of twelve months she must give bond for good behavior and to refrain from retailing. If the terms of her release are violated, then her bond will become forfeited, and suspended judgments in other cases against her will be enforced and the woman will be compelled to spend her life in jail.

It is of note that Judge Adams turned a deaf ear to pleas in the woman's behalf on account of ill health, and the physicians' certificates availed nothing.

W. R. Krider of Rowan county owns the place near Cottonville upon which Laura has been living for some time. This possession covers about three acres of almost worthless land and we are told that it is not even cultivated. It is alleged that Krider uses this place for illegal purposes and that he is the chief offender. Had he been on trial at this term of court upon the evidence that was offered by witnesses against Laura and which implicated him, he would soon have been serving a sentence upon the roads.

It may be said here that Krider attempted in last week's *Albemarle Chronicle* to reply to the open charges that have been made through this paper. In his article he makes veiled insinuations against men of standing in the Cottonville community in order to divert attention from himself.

It is from such men as W. F. Crump, W. H. Bivens, and W. H. Hough that we got facts in our former article, and Krider can't disprove a single statement therein made.

Death of Vann Aycoth.

Correspondence of The Journal.

That death comes alike to the young and old, has again been emphasized, this time by the death of Vann Aycoth, the four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Aycoth of Buford township. For several days he wrestled manfully with that dreadful disease, pneumonia, until on the morning of January 18th, 1910, it finally gained the mastery over him and his spirit took its flight and went to the great beyond. It seems strange that one having reached the glow of youth and just ready for transition to young manhood, should be taken away, but the death angel found him a sheaf ready for his sickle and made haste to thrust it in and gather. Vann was a good boy, the joy of his parents, and now that he has gone, may they feel one more tie binding them to heaven and live in fond anticipation of the day when those long parted shall meet again. Mr. and Mrs. Aycoth desire to thank their friends for many kindnesses.

Had a Real Rat in Her Hair.

Raleigh News and Observer.

Sunday morning a lady in one of the largest churches in the city was seen to move her hand not infrequently to her hat, arrange the pin, pull down one side, push up the other, and never seem satisfied that she had rectified the trouble with it, whatever it might have been, and she, herself, at the time, did not know. But she felt that something was wrong, and continued to bother her bonnet. When she returned home she removed the bowered creation, and much to her astonishment a small mouse leaped to the floor. It had stolen into the hat and got caught in the trimmings, and what gave the lady so much trouble in church was the effort of the rodent to extricate himself.

Death of Miss Morris.

Waxhaw Enterprise.

Miss Della Bell Morris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Morris, died Saturday morning at 11 o'clock at the home of her parents near Weddington, after an illness of several days. Miss Morris was a young lady of fine character and was an artist of high type. Her many beautiful pictures were all scenes from nature. She is survived by a father and mother and the following named sisters and brothers: Misses Bannah, Ella, Emma, Ruby and Pattie Morris; Messrs. L. W., W. J. and Russell Morris. The funeral services were conducted Sunday morning by Rev. J. H. Bradley and the burial took place at Weddington.

ATE A POISON TABLET.

Mr. S. S. Dunlap, Calling on Mr. Redfearn, Nibbled at the Latter's Foot Powders and Then Had to Take Eggs and Milk.

Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer.

Tuesday afternoon Mr. S. S. Dunlap, a sewing machine agent, went to the home, near the graded school, of Mr. R. J. W. Redfearn to repair a sewing machine. Mr. Redfearn is confined to his home with sore feet and uses dissolved bichloride tablets as a wash. Mr. Redfearn's little daughter handed the bottle of tablets to Mr. Dunlap, remarking as she did so that it contained "papa's medicine." Mr. Dunlap took the bottle while sitting by the fire talking to Mr. Redfearn and commenced nibbling one of the tablets. No one paid any attention to what he was doing and he finally ate the entire tablet.

About this time Mrs. Redfearn came into the room and Dunlap stated to her that the tablet was burning his throat. When she learned what he had done she told him the tablets were deadly poison and that he had better go to a doctor. Dunlap left immediately in search of a physician, but none he went to happened to be in their offices. After quite a while he went to the Zoo Pharmacy and Mr. R. P. Lyon sent out and got half a dozen eggs and gave him the whites. Mr. Lyon also sent for half a gallon of sweet milk, but Dunlap, apparently not realizing the danger he was in, left the store just before the milk arrived. Dunlap was taken home and has been very sick ever since.

Dunlap when asked if he did not know the tablets were poison, said he saw they were labeled poison, but did not think one of them would hurt him.

Woman Jumped Into 30-Foot Well.

Winston-Salem Special, 21st, to Charlotte Observer.

Mrs. Lee Kelly, wife of ex-Sheriff Kelly of Yadkin county, is suffering from the effects of a peculiar accident, having either jumped or fallen into a 30-foot well at her home in Yadkinville several days ago. Her husband, assisted by Squire John H. James and Dr. T. R. Harding, rescued her.

Mrs. Kelly has been bordering on nervous prostration, it is said, following a pitiable breaking down of the mental faculties of her daughter, Miss May Kelly, several months ago, which necessitated her confinement in the asylum at Morganton.

Early in the morning her husband awoke and heard her voice calling outside. He traced it to the well and discovered his wife at the bottom, swinging to the chain. Rushing across the street to neighbors, Mr. Kelly secured their assistance and dragged the half-dazed woman from her dangerous position. She knew nothing of how she had fallen into the well, and the physician thinks she must have wandered to the place in a semi-conscious condition.

Flying Expert Carries Passengers on His Machine.

They're having an aviation contest—in other words an exhibition of the work of flying machines—at Los Angeles, Cal., and last week Louis Paulhan, an aviator of distinction, made a record cross-country flight. The whole distance covered was 47½ miles and the time was one hour, two minutes and 45.45 seconds. During the flight Paulhan maintained an altitude of 1,000 to 2,000 feet, the highest point being 2,130 feet. It is probable that he will win the \$10,000 prize offered for the most successful flight.

By carrying his wife in his biplane on a 22-mile cross-country trip to a point half a mile over the ocean and back, by taking another passenger on a 12-mile flight over the fields and by taking three other passengers, one at a time, on short flights, Paulson established new world's records for heavier-than-air flying machines.

A Pointer for Retail Dealers.

Merchants' Journal.

The retail consumers of today can not be held long in any section of the country by past favors or accommodations. People are too prosperous and independent, and "all debts cancelled" comes pretty near meaning they will go where they please next time, and where they please means to the man who gets the nearest to them through wide-awake methods (advertising) and plain talk which tells of goods together with an up-to-date way of showing them.

A MASS OF MANGLED FLESH.

Explosion of Nitro-Glycerine Kills Fifteen Workmen and Makes a Mass of Human Flesh.

Fishkill Landing, N. Y., Dispatch, 21st.

Fifteen men, three of them Americans, were killed late this afternoon by a premature explosion of nitro-glycerine in a tunnel which is to form part of the great aqueduct which will carry water from the Ashokan dam in the Catskills to New York city.

Five were terribly mutilated, but were so near the mouth of the tunnel that they were rescued alive. The other fifteen were found beneath a mass of rock and debris, literally hammered by the force of the explosion into a bleeding mass of heads, limbs and torsos.

It is believed that the explosion was caused by one of the workmen who, carrying a torch, tripped and fell, igniting a fuse and setting off a series of charges of nitro-glycerine.

The squad of twenty men who were involved in the accident, having drilled the holes and placed the explosive, were trooping from the excavation, fifteen—those who were killed—in the rear, and five, all of whom were foreigners, in the lead. As the five neared the mouth of the tunnel, there was a terrific roar, the countryside shook and the five foreigners were hurled senseless to the ground near the opening. Inside death was instantaneous to the men.

COULDN'T STAND ANSON.

No Bologna Sausage and Light Bread and Climate Colder as H-I, Italians Skidded.

Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer.

Italian labor in Anson, so far, has not proved a success. Readers of the Messenger and Intelligencer will remember that mention was made in the paper recently of the fact that a number of Italians had been brought to Anson by the contractors who are reconstructing the Atlantic Coast Line railroad in this county. These Italians, who were landed at the camp at Bennett station, six miles south of Wadesboro, were intended to take the place of negroes, who, it was given out, were not satisfactory workers.

It now turns out that the Italians, we learn, became greatly dissatisfied as soon as they reached the camp at Bennett station and all of them except about 25 have left for other parts. To persons with whom they talked they stated several causes of complaint, the principal ones being that they were deceived as to the wages they were to receive and as to the climate here. They also said they would not stay at any place where they could not get Bologna sausage and loaf bread to eat.

As to the climate one big Italian said they were told that this was a warm climate, but they found it as cold as h—l. They arrived here in the midst of the recent cold spell.

Sudden Death of Mr. U. A. Davis.

Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer, 20th.

Mr. U. A. Davis died suddenly of heart disease at his home at Russellville yesterday afternoon. He had not been feeling well for several days but was up and about the house all day yesterday. He was walking in the yard when he fell and died instantly. Mr. Davis was about 55 years of age and had lived all his life in Burnsville township until a few weeks ago, when he moved to Dr. McLeond's place at Russellville. He was a good all around citizen. He was a brother of Mrs. E. S. Marsh of this place, Mrs. J. W. Kiker of Diamond Hill, and Mr. W. P. Davis of Union county. A wife and several children survive him.

Heart Cut Open With a Wood Saw.

A special from Rockingham says that at the mill village of Roberdel, this side of Rockingham, Mr. W. S. Dunn was instantly killed by a wood saw that he was operating. By some means the supports holding the saw gave way, causing the saw to plunge with such force against Mr. Dunn as to cut his body open from the left shoulder down to the ribs on his right side, his heart being almost cut in two. The accident was witnessed by members of his family.

Mr. Wolfsheimer, the representative of the Monumental Custom Tailoring Co., will have their line on display at our store Friday, Saturday and Monday, Jan. 28th, 29th and 31st. Let him take your measure for that spring suit. Fit and satisfaction guaranteed. The Cash Mercantile Co.

ENGINEER AND BOYS.

Orphanage Boys Listen for Mr. Shannon's Whistle and Write Him How They Would Like to Meet Him.

When Engineer C.M. Shannon went to the postoffice the other morning he got a letter that surprised him a little, but at the same time made him feel good. It was from some of the boys of the Greenwood, South Carolina orphanage, which is situated on the Seaboard, and explains itself so interestingly that no comment is necessary, save to say that Mr. Shannon is mighty proud of that letter, and it is certain that he will not forget to make himself known to the boys. The letter says:

"I have never got a chance to meet you, but hope to do so before long. Mr. Shannon, I guess you have seen us boys down at the railroad when you go into Greenwood, haven't you? We found out your name by asking the railroad hands. The orphanage is located about a mile outside of Greenwood and we are the boys that are down at the railroad when you are going north. If you write back, just throw it out the window and some of us boys will be down there. Mr. Shannon, I tell you, we boys like to hear you pull that whistle you have. You must pull it good for us when you pass the orphanage, whether we can get down there to see you or not. Pull it for the boys. I am going to try to see you in town some of these days.

"P. S. The way you can tell me is by me pointing at myself when you pass by."

Mr. Shannon will certainly not forget to "pull that whistle for the boys."

Disgusted With the Graft and Quit the Pension Committee.

Washington Dispatch, 17th.

Representative Martin Dies of Texas resigned from the pension committee of the House today because he is opposed to the pension system as now administered. In his letter of resignation to Speaker Cannon Mr. Dies declared that he was in favor of general pension laws, but opposed to private pension bills.

"Every man on the pay-roll of the government, from the President down to the porters around the capitol, is anxious to have his pay increased," declared Mr. Dies in a statement. "Within the past few days the President has announced himself in favor of pensioning government employees. In the meantime Congress is spending nearly \$100,000,000 a month and the people are groaning under high living expenses. If this thing keeps up it will soon be worse than the militarism of Europe. There every laborer must work to support a soldier. In our case every laborer will be compelled to work to support a pensioner. I am heartily opposed to the system and I am glad to be off the committee."

Death of Mrs. Ida Horn.

After a long illness and great suffering, Mrs. Ida Horn, widow of Mr. Hampton Horn, died last Thursday morning at her home in Monroe. The funeral was held by Rev. E. A. Osborne of Charlotte, Mrs. Horn having been a member of the Episcopal church. The deceased was 49 years of age, and was a daughter of the late Mr. Albert McCall, and spent most of her life in Monroe. She is survived by several sisters, as well as six children, four boys and two daughters, one of whom is Mrs. J. M. McLeod of Matthews.

A. & M. Man Will Speak to Teachers' Meeting.

The next meeting of the Union County Teachers' Association will be held in the graded school building, Monroe, on Saturday, February 12th, beginning at 11 o'clock. This will be a joint meeting of the Farmers' Union and the teachers' association. Prof. I. O. Schaub of the A. & M. College has promised to be present. We hope to see a full attendance of the teachers of the county, and a full representation of the Farmers' Union.

R. N. NISBET, Co. Supt.

Kept All Off Except the Lord. Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer. Solicitor Robinson was examining one of his State's witnesses in a case in which the said witness had been shot in the leg. The witness said he thought he was going to die after he was shot. One of the defendant's lawyers then took him over and asked him if he had not made up with all of his enemies at such a time. "Nobody 'cept de Lawd," the witness hastened to answer.

BOYCOTT A SENSATION.

Non-Meat Eaters Protest Gaining Attention of the Whole Country and the Trust May Hear Something Drop--Revolutions Have Happened With Less Cause.

"Revolutions have been created by less than the American people are suffering now," says Senator Joseph L. Bristow of Kansas. "Meat foots up to a quarter of the average household expense, and it ought to be cheaper today instead of dearer than it was twenty-five years ago, because of the greater economy in its preparation and sale. When I was a boy, twenty-five per cent. of the carcass went to waste. Now, nothing goes to waste—not even the blood."

Senator Bristow's words crystallize in the sentiment of protest in all parts of the country against the higher cost of living, says a press dispatch from Washington. Thus far the government, which first took form in an actual boycott at Cleveland, has met with most success in the West. The East has been slower to follow, influenced perhaps by a widespread feeling among small dealers and in the labor unions that a universal boycott, though effective as a protest, would actually play into the hands of the packers, who with their control of cold storage houses and refrigeration lines, could carry their product through a prolonged boycott, whereas even 30 days cessation of trade would put the small independents out of business.

What the scattered and sporadic boycott all over the country and the universal protest have done, however, is to focus the attention of the nation upon the necessity for economy. The most serious warnings have been sounded on this subject by economists, statisticians and business men without bringing the truth home to the people as has their sudden realization of its application in one particular.

Waxhaw Admits Only a Part of Jug Story.

To the Editor of The Journal:

If it was the Waxhaw local W. C. T. U. that the Monroe correspondent had reference to in his article to the *Charlotte Observer* dated January the 6th, his informant was correct in stating that our local W. C. T. U. appointed a committee of two married ladies and one single lady to meet the trains—but the following statement, "The ladies had not gone far in their investigation, when the married ones discovered that their husbands had a jug apiece, and the unmarried lady found the names of her two brothers on the same number of jugs," is absolutely false.

THE COMMITTEE.

Waxhaw, January 21.

Important to Merchants.

Merchants' Journal.

Devote one hour each day to the study and preparation of your advertising and pondering on your various forms of "publicity"—the show window, interior displays, etc. Go over the writing of your advertisements again and again until you are satisfied that it is the best you can do. If you are subject to too many interruptions in the store, make this a single exception to a rule not to work at home. Write the advertisement wherever you can be assured of the concentration of all your mental powers.

County Union Meeting at Monroe February 12th.

In order to hear an address from Prof. O. I. Schaub on importance of agricultural education the February meeting of Union County Farmers Union will be held at the graded school building in Monroe on Saturday, February 12th, promptly at 11 o'clock a. m. This meeting will take the place of the regular meeting that usually convenes first Monday in each month. All local unions are requested to send full delegation and as many visiting members as can attend. The first part of the meeting will be public and will be a joint meeting with the public school teachers of the county. The executive session of the Union will be held at graded school building, if suitable hall is available. If not, it will be held at court house, immediately after the public meeting. As the time is here to arrange for the purchase of fertilizer ingredients it is important that each local union be well represented. J. Z. Green, Pres.

A severe wreck on a Canadian road in Ontario Friday killed some 75 people. Many of the bodies were imprisoned under ice in the river and have not yet been recovered.

THE COMET A SURPRISE.

The Heavenly Visitor Seen in the Southwestern Skies Not Halley's Comet, but an Interloper—Visible Only a Few Times.

Did you see the comet Saturday night in the clear southwestern sky? Many folks did, and since the world has been talking for months about the visit of Halley's comet, due within our vision every seventy-five years, most people who saw the long tailed star the other night came to the conclusion that the great comet which bears the Englishman's name had come in ahead of time, but not so. The present visitor is a surprise to even the astronomers. This one was first seen in Africa some ten days ago, and is supposed to be a wanderer that may be seen from the earth a few times only, and maybe never again. The tail extended upward some twenty degrees, and can be seen just above the horizon when the night is clear; just how many times is not yet known, but certainly only a few. Halley's comet was first seen by powerful telescopes December 7, and is rushing earthwards thousands of miles an hour. Just when Halley's comet will become visible to the naked eye cannot be calculated with any considerable degree of accuracy for the reason that on the occasion of its past recorded visits to earth its brilliancy has varied greatly and none can predict what changes may have occurred to it during its long seventy-six years' whirl around its inconceivable orbit—billions of human beings having lived and died since its last visit. Save soon after it attains perihelion, which will be about the middle of April, it may be looked for in the morning skies.

TILLMANS HAVE A FUROR.

Ben Tillman's Son Gave the Old Man His Children and Their Mother Brings Suit for Their Recovery.

Columbia Dispatch to Charlotte Observer.

Mrs. B. R. Tillman, Jr., granddaughter of the late Governor Pickens, who also served as minister to Russia, where Mrs. Tillman's mother was born and christened by the Czar, Douschka, will tomorrow bring habeas corpus proceedings against her father-in-law and mother-in-law, Senator and Mrs. B. R. Tillman, before Circuit Judge J. W. DeVore at Edgefield, and have them cited to show cause why they should not turn over to her her two children, Douschka Pickens Tillman and Sarah Stark Tillman.

Under a deed dated "this blank day of December, 1909," young B. R. Tillman, who holds a clerical position at Washington, deeded the two children to his parents, alleging his wife's unfitness and inability to raise "my two children as they should be raised."

This deed was placed on record a few days ago at Edgefield, but after the children had been turned over to Senator and Mrs. Tillman, while Mrs. B. R. Tillman, Jr., was ill in Washington, it is alleged, without even being given a hearing her children were taken from her, and she was told to go her way, this after her husband had squandered much of her estate, it is claimed. While she was ill at Washington, her husband and the two children dressed, telling his wife they were going on a short visit to Senator and Mrs. Tillman, who were then in Washington also, her friends claim. When they did not return that night nor the next day Mrs. Tillman demanded of her husband to know of their whereabouts, and he informed her that he had turned them over to his parents, who were taking them to South Carolina and that she could go home if she liked.

Mr. and Mrs. Tillman, Jr., had separated a few months before this, following rather harsh language he had used toward her and about her. There was a violent quarrel at their home in Edgefield when young Tillman walked in one afternoon and found ex-Lieutenant James H. Tillman, the slayer of Editor H. C. Gonzales, in the kitchen, it is alleged, with one of the children on his knee. But the outraged husband afterward apologized and acknowledged that his actions had wronged his wife.

There was a separation, but this was shortly followed by a reconciliation, Mrs. Tillman stipulating, her friends claim, that in the future Senator and Mrs. Tillman must not be allowed to meddle in any manner. Then following a trip through the West last summer came young Tillman's act in deeding the children to his parents.