

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 8 1910.

One Dollar a Year.

PREACHER SHOT IN PULPIT.

While Making His Opening Prayer Sunday Night, Colored Preacher is Fired Upon Through the Window at Waxhaw.

Praying is going to be a mighty unsafe business if the experience of the Rev. William McDonald is repeated many times. He is pastor of the colored Baptist church at Waxhaw and while kneeling in the pulpit Sunday night to make his opening prayer, some one took three shots at him through the rear window. He hollered out with a mighty voice that he was killed and the congregation was in an uproar. While some of them gathered up the minister and conveyed him to a nearby house, others went in hot haste to see if they could find out anything about who had fired the shots. They got out in time to hear him burning the wind through the nearby woods. Not getting a sight of him, they had Mr. J. S. Plyler, manager of the Waxhaw Telephone Co., to phone to Charlotte to see if the Mecklenburg blood hounds could be brought down, which they couldn't. Meanwhile a doctor had been called to see if anything could be done to save the life of the preacher. He found that the only bullet that had hit him struck the watch in his vest pocket, which no doubt saved his life, as no wound had been made by the bullet, except on the watch.

Rev. McDonald had been pastor of the flock only a few months, and the congregation had had a row at the time of his call. No arrests have been made. The bullets were fired from a 38 pistol. One went into the ceiling in the amen corner, one into the window framing outside, which showed that the marksman must have been standing some distance away, and the other one struck the preacher's watch as described.

Superior Court.

The Superior court for the trial of criminal cases closed Thursday afternoon. Since the last week's report the following cases were disposed of:

Jack Perry, embezzlement, guilty; costs.
Robert Kelly, failure to list property; judgment suspended on payment of costs.
George Russ, abandonment; not guilty.
Cull Barrett, manslaughter, submits; 6 months on roads. This is the negro who killed another in Sandy Ridge township six years ago.
Wilson Aycoth, assault with intent to commit rape, guilty of simple assault; 30 days on roads and to pay costs. This case was a peculiar one. Aycock, who was arrested at the time of the assault, would not have gotten off so lightly but for the fact that the woman, who was the widow of one of his brothers, died suddenly a few days after the event. The coroner held an inquest, but nothing came of it. The woman dead, the State was unable to produce an eye witness, and could not maintain a more serious charge.

M. D. Pressley, failure to list property; judgment suspended on payment of costs.
Mack Foard, retailing; prayer for judgment continued on payment of costs.
Jim Liles, felonious breaking; 12 months on roads.
John Hart, larceny; 12 months on roads.
Thurlock Alsbrooks, larceny; 12 months on roads. Appeals.
Y. M. Boggan, assault and battery; judgment suspended on payment of costs.

Fine Fowls.

Mr. J. W. Laney, one of Monroe's fancy poultrymen, last week shipped to a distance a pen of fine buff Wyandottes, six pullets and a cockerel. They were beauties.

"It is a wonderful thing," said Mr. Laney, "why people will go on raising scrub or mixed fowls of all kinds and colors when they can just as easily keep pure strains and have a yard full of handsome fowls of uniform beauty and color. Not only are such more profitable in every way, but they are so much prettier."

There has been a wonderful improvement in poultry in this section of late years but there is room for still more. A man who breeds a good strain makes a reputation with them and always finds a much better market.

Grape Fruit, Chestnuts, Stuffed Dates and all sorts of fruits and candies will please the most exacting taste if you get them at the Candy Kitchen.

Mrs. Crow Entertains the Merry Dames.

Mrs. E. W. Crow entertained the members of her club, The Merry Dames, and a number of invited guests, at her hospitable home, Crow's Nest, one mile west of town, last Friday afternoon. The crackling wood fires that cheerily blazed in the several fire places, at once suggested to the guests the spirit of old time hospitality which amply materialized during the whole afternoon. Dominoes were the games played and most dainty refreshments were served by Misses Mary Morrow Heath, Sarah Redwine and Adlene Crow. Those present were Mesdames W. C. Crowell, J. C. Sikes, V. D. Sikes, E. S. Greene, C. D. Mescham, John Fairley, O. W. Kochitzky, W. S. Blakney, J. T. Griffith, Davis Armfield, T. J. Payne, N. C. English, Wriston Lee, Roscoe Phifer, W. C. Stack, A. M. Stack, N. M. Redfearn, C. M. Redfearn, B. C. Redfearn, E. C. Winchester, J. E. Ashcraft, Lizzie Covington, Rufus Armfield, J. J. Lindsey, C. E. Houston, Frank Armfield, B. C. Ashcraft, Eugene Ashcraft, J. E. Stewart, R. F. Beasley, W. J. Rudge, E. C. Williams, Lee Griffin, H. M. Ulmer, W. A. Lane, J. M. Blair, L. C. Bickett, Chas. Ice-man, and Misses Templeton, Adams, Harris and Dunlap.

Recorder's Court.

Alex Frazier, disorderly conduct; \$4 and costs.
Calvin Reaves, assault; not guilty.
Dave Mungo, gambling; \$10 and costs.
Jim Lyles, larceny; 12 months.
Nelson Cuthbertson, assault and battery; \$2 80 and costs.
Jim Winchester, violating ordinance 76; costs.
Jim Simpson, gambling; 30 days.
Curly Alexander, gambling; \$10 and costs.
Will Blount, assault and battery; \$2 50 and costs.
Will Smith, cruelty to animals; costs.
William Bivens, col., keeping liquor for sale; 3 months. Appeals.
Adam Haley, larceny; not guilty.
B. F. Helms, violating ordinance 76; \$2 50 and costs.
Love Stevens, larceny; 60 days.
Charles Alsbrooks and Robert Brooks, for visiting smallpox and for failure to be vaccinated 5 within days after said exposure; guilty; \$3.20 each.
Isaac Bradshaw, for visiting smallpox and for failure to be vaccinated within five days after exposure; guilty; \$5.60 and costs.
Adam Nixon, concealing smallpox and failing to call a doctor to diagnose his case and warn the public as to the prevalence of the disease at his home; guilty; \$9.60 and costs.

"Meadow-Brook Farm."

When the curtain rises on the first act of "Meadow-Brook Farm," which appears at the opera house on the 18th, those who have been fortunate enough to secure seats will experience a most pleasing effect. The scene is on a New England farm in the vicinity of Cathedral Hills, in the State of New Hampshire. The smell of the new mown hay, the singing of the birds, and the perfume from the blooming roses, are all so discernible as to cause one to forget for the time being that he is in a theatre. Si Holden and his wife, Jane, are two lovable characters, who will remind you of your father and mother or grandparents as you remember them. Incidentally, Sim Smith and Tim Slocum, the town Constable and Justice of the Peace, and Polly Byrd, who was born tired, and Billy Bates, the circus bill-poster, will drive away all dull cares and cure the worst kind of a case of the blues.

New Charlotte-Wilmington Train.

The Seaboard has put on a new train between Charlotte and Wilmington—Nos. 39 and 40. No. 39 leaves Wilmington at 3:45 p. m., arrives at Monroe at 9:55, Charlotte 10:50. No. 40 leaves Charlotte at 5:00 a. m., Monroe at 5:50, and arrives at Wilmington at 1:15 p. m. Slight changes in other schedules now in effect may be seen by looking at time table published elsewhere.

Union Meeting.

The union meeting of the Union Baptist Association met with Mill Creek church Jan. 29. The meeting was a very interesting one. A number of short talks were made by the brethren on different subjects.

On Sunday following Rev. J. F. Hammond of Wingate preached to a good number of people.

CONFESSES THREE MURDERS

Savannah Mystery Cleared Up by the Confession of a Negro Who Had Not Been Suspected.

Savannah, Ga., Dispatch, 4th.
By his own stolid confession Bingham Bryan, a negro, is the man who on December 9th killed three white women, Mrs. Eliza Gribble, aged 70; Mrs. Carrie Ohlander, her daughter, and Mrs. Maggie Hunter, in their home on Perry street, in the heart of Savannah.

The negro is a prisoner in Chatham county jail here, and has been in custody since he was arrested December 14th for a minor crime. The negro's story tallies to minutest details with appearances about the house of murder after the dead women were found. His story, simple but terrible, follows as he told it. He declares his motive in entering Mrs. Gribble's home was robbery only. Bryan said today:

"I was working around the Gribble house, cutting wood.

"I picked up a hammer in the little house in the yard and hid it in the bosom of my shirt.

"Then I went in the back room and went to work on a trunk. I was trying to prize the trunk open and it made some noise.

"The old lady grabbed me from behind and shook me pretty hard. I took the hammer and gave her a lick on the side of the head. The first lick did not knock her down and I gave her a second lick.

"Then the second one came up, the younger one, and grabbed me at the door in the back of the hall and I gave her a lick with my fist. Then I hit her a lick with the hammer on the side of the head, but it did not kill her.

"I heard a noise at the front door like some one wanting to come in. I tried to keep her from coming in, but she pushed the door open and came in. She grabbed hold of me. I took her by the throat and choked her with one hand. Then I gave her a lick with the hammer, but did not kill her. She was alive when I left."

Convincing Argument.

Anna Margaret had a great many toys, and her mother thought she ought to give some of them away before Christmas to less fortunate children. Anna Margaret was willing to part with the broken trunk and the cracked set of dishes and the one legged bear and a few other toys that were in the same dilapidated condition. But when it came to her pet baby doll, the one that went to sleep with her every night, she rebelled. Mamma assured her that Santa Claus would undoubtedly bring to her another doll, even better. She refused to be comforted.

Opened the Door For Himself.

A traveling salesman whose business keeps him "on the road" nine months every year lives when in New York with a married sister in a large apartment house on the upper west side. The day after his return from a long trip he found a jury duty notice on his plate and rushed with it to the commissioner's office, framing all sorts of excuses on the way. Then, to his discomfort, he found that he had borrowed trouble needlessly—the notice was intended for his brother-in-law. "What I am worried about now," he tells his friends as the moral to his story, "is that my time will soon come, for before my error was discovered I gave my name and confessed that I had never served."

Self Possessed.

It was late and getting later. However, that did not stop the sound of muffled voices in the parlor.

Meantime the gas meter worked steadily. The pater endured it as long as he could and then resolved on heroic measures.

"Phyllis," he called from the head of the stairs, "has the morning paper come yet?"

"No, sir," replied the funny man on the Daily Bugle. "We are holding the form for an important decision."

And the pater went back to bed wondering if they would keep house or live with him.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Hough of Lancaster visited Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Robertson last week.

SHOT TO DEATH ON SUNDAY

Bert Redfearn, Brother of Mr R. A. Redfearn of Monroe, Killed in Knoxville, Tennessee—Remains Brought Home for Burial.

Mr. Bert Redfearn, brother of Mr. R. A. Redfearn of Monroe, was shot and instantly killed at the Y. M. C. A. building in Knoxville, Tenn., by a Southern Railway flagman named John W. Cash Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Redfearn was assistant secretary of the railroad branch of the Young Men's Christian Association, and was on duty Sunday. Cash was drinking and kept hanging over the telephone in the office and preventing others from using it. Redfearn remonstrated with him, and this angered Cash, who began to curse violently and call Mr. Redfearn vile names. Mr. Redfearn undertook to put Cash out and finally hit him with a chair. Then Cash drew a large pistol and shot five times. Two of the shots took effect and Mr. Redfearn was killed instantly. Cash was arrested and jailed and made the statement that he did not care what became of him as he had killed his best friend.

Mr. Redfearn was twenty-seven years old and was unmarried. He is survived by his mother who lives near Mt. Croghan, and several brothers and sisters. He was prominent in church and Y. M. C. A. work in Knoxville, where he had lived about four years. The remains were carried to the old home by way of Chesham and the funeral occurred to day. Mr. M. L. Redfearn and Mr. M. I. Godwin of Birmingham, accompanied by Mrs. Godwin who is a sister of Mr. Redfearn, arrived in Monroe yesterday, where they were joined by Mr. R. A. Redfearn, and all went to the old home in South Carolina to attend the funeral.

Lamb Hissed His Own Farce.

Lamb's unfortunate farce, "Mr. H." has one of the shortest theatrical titles on record, and it could not possibly have had a shorter theatrical life, since it was performed only once. Lamb, as everybody knows, "hissed and hooted as loudly as any of his neighbors."

Writing to Wordsworth the following day, he said: "A hundred hisses (the word I write like kisses—how different!)—a hundred hisses outweigh a thousand claps. The former come more directly from the heart. Well, it's withdrawn and there is an end." But it is to be observed that he did not curse his audience, as your modern playwright would have done, for Lamb happened to be a sound and sane critic of his own work.—London Chronicle.

All Over.

"No more will I hear his footsteps on yonder walk just as the clock strikes the hour of 8."

"Gracious, Jeanette!"

"And the old parlor light will never burn low for him again."

"You don't mean it?"

"I do, and, furthermore, he will never sit on this sofa three nights a week and call me pet names as he has been doing for the last two years."

"I am astonished."

"And tonight I am going to burn all the old love letters in my chest of drawers."

"B-but why? Are you going to discard him?"

"Discard him! No, you goose. I am going to marry him!"—London Scraps.

The Merry Minstrels.

"What am the difference, Mr. Bones, between a forger and a man playing poker who calls the other fellow's bet?"

"As usual, Sambo, I am at a loss to answer your query. What is the difference between a forger and a man playing poker who calls the other fellow's bet?"

"The first man raises a check, and the second one checks a raise."

During intermission, ladies and gentlemen, the orchestra will play that delightful melody entitled "Father, Please Be Careful; the Janitor's Got a Grouch."—St. Louis Star.

A Pet Anyhow.

The family lived in the suburbs of the city, and, much to the joy of Lulu, a little pig was given a home in the stable cellar. A few days later the little one was calling at a neighbor's, where she showed great interest in the bird.

The lady said, "Don't you keep a bird at home?"

"No," said Lulu, "we keep a pig instead."—Delineator.

Let's Have Corn Clubs in County.

To the Editor of The Journal:

Please allow me space in your columns to say a word about "Boys' Corn Clubs." Prof. I. O. Schaub, who is to speak in Monroe next Saturday, is general manager of the Young People's Farm Life Association in North Carolina, and he is devoting his entire time to this work. Now, why not have these Farm Life Clubs in Union county? A great many counties in the State are already organized and much interest is being manifested. Let's have it in Union. Space and time forbid giving an explanation of the workings and purpose of the organization in this notice, but will say that any public school pupil between 12 and 20 years of age may be a member. There is an organization for boys and one for girls.

Prof. Schaub will speak on the subject of agricultural education, and after the address he will talk to the boys about their work if they will come to hear him. So come out, boys, and hear what Prof. Schaub has to say. He will explain the work fully, and let's organize a county association for the boys on that day. Hope the parents will encourage the boys to come. T. J. W. Broom.

Death of Mrs Fannie Belk Williamson.

Mrs Fannie Williamson died at her home in Mullins, S. C., January 30th, after a short illness of grip. She was a daughter of the late Rev. Julius A. Belk of this county, and is survived by her husband and nine children. She was a sister of Mrs. J. W. McCain of Waxhaw, Mr. Jas. N. Belk of Eton, Ga., H. A. Belk of Union Mills, S. C., and a half sister of Miss Willie Belk of Rutherfordton. The remains were buried near Mullins.

Mrs. Belk possessed an unusually bright mind. She graduated at Rutherford College at the age of sixteen, being the first woman to take that degree at the college. She was valedictorian of her class. She was married in 1886, and went with her husband to Mullins, where they since lived. She was a devoted member of the Methodist church and on account of her many virtues will be greatly missed by the people of her community.

Aunt Patsey Crook Dead.

Aunt Patsey Crook, known many years to everybody in Monroe, died at her home north of town last Friday afternoon. She had been feeble for a long time and had not been in Monroe since the fourth of last July. Funeral was held Saturday at Shiloh by Rev. W. T. Albright. For years Aunt Patsey has traded with Crow Bros., and so fond of them she was that a while before she died she gave directions to ask Mr. John Crow to buy her coffin and to administer on her estate. She left a tract of more than a hundred acres of land. Several children survive her.

Death For Kissing.

In ancient Egypt it was considered a high degree of politeness to kiss one's hand and then place it on the top of the head.

Men of rank occasionally kissed each other, but in the land of the pharaohs no man ever dreamed of kissing a woman.

In Rome kissing was at one time a serious matter. If a slave kissed a free woman he was liable to be torn to pieces by wild horses.

It was the great Cato who promulgated a law making it a punishable offense for parents to kiss in the presence of their children.

The Greeks put to death any man kissing a woman in the public street.

In Austria today a man kisses a woman's hand only. In Russia the forehead is kissed among equals. But a Russian peasant salutes his lordly master by kissing his knees.

The Pole kisses the shoulder of his superior.

When Gold Looks Green.

Gold can be beaten out so thin that it allows light to pass through it, in which case, though it still appears brilliant yellow by reflected light, it is green as viewed by transmission—that is, by the light that passes through it. This curious effect can easily be observed by laying a piece of gold leaf upon a plate of glass and holding it between the eye and the light, when the gold will appear semitransparent and of a leek green color.

Mr. M. S. Secrest of Waxhaw visited Mr. Frank Secrest last week.

NEWSPAPER MAN FIGHTS.

Editor Bivens of Wadesboro is Attacked by Blind Tiger He Had Exposed, But the Newspaper Man Had to be Pulled Off.

Wadesboro Association.

Wednesday afternoon Will Honeycutt met the editor of The Ansonian on the streets and objected to the reference made in Tuesday's issue of this paper to his suspected blind-tiger joint upstairs in the Smith building. He was promptly told that sufficient evidence was available to justify the writing of the article referred to, but this did not satisfy him and he followed the editor some distance on the streets, keeping his hand suspiciously in his pocket. When on the public square he cursed some vile oaths and took from his pocket an open knife. He was told to his face that he was a blind tiger and asked what business he had. To these questions he made no reply, holding on to his open knife. Yesterday afternoon he was again on the streets and as he started to enter a store into which the newspaper man had gone, he was met at the door by the latter. Honeycutt at this time had the same right hand in the pocket from which he drew the open knife the day previous. Before he had time to remove his hand from his pocket if he intended doing so, the newspaper man hit him in the face and was later taken off him after the two had reached the sidewalk where the encounter had been continued.

Honeycutt is a common, drunken foul-mouthed vagrant who despises honest labor as the night owl does the noon-day sun. He makes a dishonorable living and pays the rent on disgraced quarters by violating a law which three-fourths of the citizens of Anson county and a majority of 45,000 citizens in North Carolina say is right and just. Anywhere else his quarters would be investigated and his demoralizing business disposed of in one way or another. Respect for law has kept citizens from ridding the town of him already. How long they will respect the law when officers themselves show no respect for it, is not known.

Monroe Furniture Company in New Quarters.

Mr. H. E. Cople, manager of the Monroe Furniture Company, has moved his store to the McRae old stand on the corner of Hayne and Jefferson streets. This is a much larger room and gives space for a greater display of his stock. Under the management of Mr. Cople the business of this company has increased from year to year and the company now carries a big stock of furniture of all grades. In the new quarters they will be much better able to display their goods and handle their constantly increasing business.

Many Applicants Took the Examination for Census Enumerators.

An examination for those desiring jobs of census enumerators for this county was held in the court house last Saturday by Postmaster W. B. Love. There were forty-two applicants, two of whom were colored. The papers were forwarded to Mr. Grant of Mocksville, supervisor for this congressional district, who will make the appointments.

There will be eighteen enumerators to do the work in this county. They will begin April the first, and are allowed fifteen days for the town and 30 days for the country in which to gather the statistics.

Smallpox at the Thomasville Orphanage.

The hundreds of friends in this county of the Thomasville Baptist Orphanage will be sorry to learn that there are some fifteen cases of smallpox at the institution, including one of the teachers. Some of the children were allowed to visit relatives in the town some time ago and there contracted the disease and spread it when they returned to the orphanage. Of course, the situation is being carefully and properly taken care of, but it is stated that one boy is already past recovery.

Adding to the Monument Fund.

Since last week's report a number of subscriptions have been added to the Confederate monument fund. Congressman R. N. Page has sent ten dollars. Mrs. A. W. Klutz of Chester has sent a contribution and handsome gifts have been added by Messrs. R. V. Houston, B. A. Horn, L. C. Bickett, C. W. Bruner, and the Sikes Company.

Have you made your contribution yet?