

THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 14, 1911.

One Dollar a Year.

BIG FIRE IN WADESBORO.

Stores Occupied by J. D. Horne, Busy Corner Department Stores, Fire-Swept and Entire Stocks Total Loss—Insurance Partially Covers Loss.

Wadesboro Association, 10th.

One of the largest fires in the history of Wadesboro occurred at a few minutes past 3 o'clock this morning. It was first seen in the rear of Mr. J. D. Horne's store by the night policeman. The alarm was quickly given and the fire company responded but the flames spread so rapidly that it was soon seen that three large store buildings would have to be sacrificed. There were doors connecting all three of the buildings, so that fighting the fire from the outside was a hard matter. The total loss will aggregate nearly \$100,000, and the insurance is less than \$40,000. The entire loss by this morning's fire is conservatively estimated at \$80,000 and this does not include damages to those who will be put temporarily out of business. The total insurance is less than \$40,000. The heaviest loser is Mr. W. Henry Liles, proprietor of the Busy Corner Department Stores. His stock is valued at \$50,000 and is covered by \$32,000 insurance. The next heaviest loser is Mr. J. D. Horne. He owned the building occupied by the clothing department of the Busy Corner Stores and the building and stock where he was doing business. His two buildings are estimated to have been worth \$6,000 each and his stock \$6,000. He had \$2,500 insurance on the buildings and the same amount on the stock of goods. The main building of the Busy Corner was owned by Mr. James A. Hardison and was worth \$7,000. It was insured for \$2,500. The insurance will hardly pay for the recent improvements made in this building. The Threadgill buildings are damaged a few hundred dollars, partially covered by insurance. Mr. C. S. Wheeler's stock was moved out and damaged very much by water. His loss is probably covered by insurance. There was considerable damage done the fixtures of the Harmon barber shop and there is no insurance. The Black Hardware Company is damaged several hundred dollars, this damage being covered by insurance. It was necessary to put the hose through this building and the damage was done by water.

Many people believe that the fire which destroyed so much property in this town this morning was of incendiary origin.

The fire was first discovered by Policeman Doss. He saw it from the hotel which almost fronts the burned district. It seemed to be confined then to the rear of the store, near the back door. He gave the alarm as quickly as possible and many people had reached the scene before there was much sign of fire in the front of the building. A reporter for this paper reached the front of the building first, seeing smoke coming out of the basement of the building. There appeared to be very little fire, but on going immediately to the rear it was seen that all of that part of the building was burning rapidly and the flames had already gained much headway.

It is believed by many people that the building was set on fire by some party or parties who wanted revenge on Mr. Horne because of what he had to do with the capture of a load of blockade whiskey in Lilesville township a few months ago. Readers of this paper will recall that during the month of November, 1910, a wagon load of stolen whiskey was found in the lower part of Lilesville township. Two white men, believed to be Perry and Bud Simpson of Stanly county, were in charge of the wagon and ran off when the special officers approached the scene. While running off, they fired a pistol at the officers and fire was returned by the posse. It was found later that one of the men, probably Perry Simpson, was seriously wounded. It is believed that he was treated by a physician near Salisbury for some months after the affair. The outfit was taken in charge by the district revenue officers and the whole business sold at auction a few weeks ago. Several Stanly people appeared interested in the sale of the outfit and it is believed that the whiskey and team belonged to a notorious whiskey dealer in Stanly county, one Krider. This is the man who supported and kept in business the white woman, Laura Simpson, who conducted a blind-tiger joint near Cottonville until a few months ago when she was placed

in Stanly county jail. The man Bud Simpson is her son and he has been seen on Krider's whiskey wagons at different times and is known to have assisted him in disposing of blockade whiskey.

As related above, "Bud" Simpson is believed to have been with the whiskey captured in Lilesville a few months ago by the posse of which Mr. Tom Neal was a member. Mr. Neal works in Mr. Horne's store and it is rumored that Mr. Horne was responsible for the capture of the whiskey wagon. It was for this reason a little occurrence Monday afternoon greatly excited Mr. Neal and has caused much speculation as to the cause of the fire this morning. Monday afternoon of this week a stranger here passed up and down the street in front of Mr. Horne's store for several times. He was fairly well dressed, wearing a light suit of clothes and a light-colored hat. After passing the store several times, he approached Mr. Neal asked him if that was Mr. Horne's store. On being told that it was, he started away. Mr. Neal asked him, if he wanted anything and he replied he did not, that he only wanted to know where Mr. Horne's place was. This conversation was in the presence of another man besides Mr. Neal. On being told of the matter, Mr. Horne was disturbed and went to Sheriff Lowery. They looked over town that afternoon but were not able to find the man. For two nights after this, Mr. Neal slept in the store and was near it at 10 o'clock last night.

After the stranger had visited his place and asked questions about it, Mr. Horne became alarmed. He had already been told by several parties that the Simpsons, or those who owned the captured wagon, would get "even" with him. Knowing that his building was next to that occupied by Mr. W. Henry Liles of the Busy Corner Department Stores, Mr. Horne went to him and told what had happened and advised him to take out more insurance if he was not already protected. This morning Mr. Horne says that he intended to take out some extra insurance himself after telling Mr. Liles about his experience, but neglected to do so. Other parties in town have told of seeing a man here Monday, the day Mr. Neal was approached, who looked like "Bud" Simpson and who looked like a man seen on Krider's whiskey wagons, which have been doing business through this county for some time. Of course, this is largely a matter of conjecture and had it not been for the fire this morning, the matter might have passed on and been soon forgotten.

Death of Dr. T. L. Doster.

Dr. Thomas Lee Doster, aged 77 years, died at Blacksburg, S. C., Sunday morning February 5th. He was born four miles from Monroe, at the old Doster home, which has been in the family for five generations. He graduated in medicine at the University of New York in 1859 and was in active practice near Monroe forty-seven years, until a few months ago he moved to Blacksburg, S. C. He served through the Civil war. He was married to Miss Crowder of Anson county in 1865 and has four surviving children, J. T. Doster of Birmingham, Ala., O. L. Doster of Greenville, S. C., W. H. Doster of Philadelphia and Mrs. Georgia Duval of Blacksburg, S. C. In 1900 he was married again to Miss Simmons of Henrietta, N. C., who with two small children survive. He was reconciled to death, his last words being, "The Lord has come."

Dr. Doster is survived by one brother, J. P. Doster of Hickory, and one sister, Mrs. Eliza Lee of Tennessee.

Dr. Doster was a member of the Baptist church and was one of the charter members of Beaver Dam Masonic Lodge at Marshville, from which he never moved his membership, and was buried with Masonic honors.

Anniversary of Mr. Craig.

Last Sunday completed the first year's work for Rev. Braxton Craig as pastor of the First Baptist church. Since Mr. Craig has been its pastor, the church has gained in membership 69 by letter from other churches and 61 have been received by baptism. The first Sunday of the pastorate there were 122 scholars in the Sunday school and the last there were 272, the largest in the history of the school. During the year the church contributed \$1,416.38 for missions and the Thomasville Orphanage.

WILSON MURDERER CAUGHT.

Had Nine Loaded Revolvers on Person When Taken—Has Been Positively Identified and Confessed Crime—Taken to Raleigh for Safekeeping.

Maxton Special, 11th, to Charlotte Observer.

Lewis West, whose bloody trail has been followed with alacrity by every police officer in North Carolina since his heinous murder of Deputy Sheriff Mumford and the dangerous wounding of the chief of police of Wilson, N. C., about ten days ago, was arrested here last night by Chief of Police Dunlap, and is today safely incarcerated behind the bars in Raleigh.

With nine loaded revolvers upon his person, the black, whose savagery was evidenced when he continued to fire into the prostrate form of his victim at Wilson, calmly sat in a negro restaurant here and ordered supper. Secure in the belief that his personal arsenal was sufficient to resist arrest, he reckoned not with the power of the law and failed to realize the hatred all men bore him.

Without giving the murderer a chance to escape or to use a weapon, Chief Dunlap covered him with a revolver and demanded surrender. With the negro it was a quiet surrender into the hands of the officer or a quick entrance into the great beyond, for Chief Dunlap's finger quivered just a trifle as it pressed the trigger of his trusty revolver. His hand was steady, however, and his voice was that of a master speaking to a canine.

Cowed into submission the negro was handcuffed and searched. Weapon after weapon was taken from his person. In every pocket he carried a pistol. In the bosom of his shirt he had two death-dealing guns concealed. First denying his identity, West made a pretense of braggedocia, but when stripped of his weapons and surrounded by men who were positive in their identification, the negro admitted he is Lewis West and made a full confession of the horrible crime, a crime for which the punishment will be death.

Officers from Wilson arrived this morning and the negro was hurried to Raleigh to prevent any attempt on the part of angry citizens to take the law in their own hands and deal out summary justice to the black fiend. He was utterly subjected when he was placed aboard the train. For the first time since he shot to death Deputy Sheriff Mumford and later wounded very seriously the chief of police of Wilson, the negro seems to recognize the aggravated nature of his crime. It is the general opinion near here that a special term of court will be called and the negro given a speedy trial.

After mortally wounding Sheriff Mumford who attempted to arrest him, the negro again and again fired into the helpless form of the white man, heeding not the appeals from Mr. Mumford that he cease firing.

Rushing to the assistance of his fellow officer, the chief of police was fired upon and a wound inflicted that was at one time thought to be fatal, but later developments have proven that the wound is not so dangerous.

The negro immediately made his escape. Those who were his accomplices were arrested but West managed to elude every officer until last night. Telegraphic communication with every city in North Carolina and with all cities in other States, put the entire detective and police machinery of the country on the trail of the murderer, and his arrest here by Chief Dunlap is regarded as a clever piece of work by this brave officer who faced the negro with nine revolvers and placed him behind the bars.

The Editor Sympathizes With Uncle Remus.

The old way of editorial writing in which the editor's movements and doings were chronicled with many repetitions of the big "we" and "our," even so far as "our wife," "our pastor," "our garden," etc., has passed out of style, and the person of the editor, where he has been or where he is going, cuts very little ice in an up-to-date newspaper. But a country weekly is still more or less old fashioned, in that the relations of the editor and his readers is still quite personal, because he knows so many of them at sight and so many more know him. The editor of The Journal knows many, many of his subscribers face to face, but there are hundreds that he does not know, and of course as the list grows this

number increases. He has often felt that he could make a better paper if he knew every one of them. But, anyway, he feels that when he is knocked out of business for a week, it is no harm to tell what the trouble is. Well, the editor has been rolled out flat for more than a week with neuralgia. There is one sign by which I (changing to the prescribed first personal pronoun) know when I am good and sick. That is, when I don't want to see a newspaper of any kind. Attorney General Bickett used to say that the way he could tell if a man was making an eloquent speech, was whether cold chills ran up and down his spinal column or not, as he listened. No matter how it feels or what the doctor says, I know that I am down and out when I don't want to see a newspaper. And I have been down and out. It reminded me so of Uncle Remus' description of the toothache, that the description is copied. But "neuralgia in the head" is forty times worse than toothache. One morning Uncle Remus came up looking terribly done up. The boys tried to guy him, but he paid no attention. Finally one of them said in a sympathetic tone:

"What is the matter, old man? You look like you'd been through the mill."

"Now you'er knockin' at de back do' sho'. Ef I ain't bin thoo de mill sence da' fo' yistiddy, den dey ain't no mills in de lan'. Ef wunner dese yer scurshun trains had runned over me I couldn't er bin wuss off. I bin trompin' 'round in de low-ground's now gwine on seventy-fi' year, but I ain't see no sich times ez dat w'at I done spe' unist now. Boss, is enny er you all ever rastled wid de toofache?"

"Oh, hundreds of times! The toothache isn't anything."

"Den you des played 'round de aidges. You ain't had de kine w'at kotch me on de underjaw. You mout a had a gum-bile, but you ain't bin boddered wid de toofache. I wuz settin' up talkin' wid my ole 'umaz, kinder puzzlin' 'round fer ter see whar de nex' meal's vittles wuz a gwintet cum fun, an' I feel a little achier sorter crawlin' long on my jaw-bone, kinder feelin' his way. But de ache don't stay long. He sorter hankered 'round like, on den erlope back whar he come fun. Bimeby I feel 'im comin' agin, an' dis time hit look like he come up closer—kinder skummishin' 'round fer ter see how de lan' lay. Den he went off. Presently I feel 'im comin' agin, an' dis time hit look like he kyard de news into Mary, fer hit feel like der wuz anuder wun wid 'im. Dey crep' up an' crep' 'round, an' den dey crope off. Bimeby dey come back, an' dis time dey come like dey wuzn't fear'd er de s'roundin's, fer dey trot right up unto de toof, sorter zamine it like, an' den trot all 'round it, like dese yer circulous hosses. I sot dar mighty calm, but I spected dat sump'n wuz gwine ter happ'n."

"And it happened, did it?" asked some one in the group surrounding the old man.

"Boss, don't you fergit it?" responded Uncle Remus, fervidly. "W'en dem aches gallop back day galloped fer ter stay, an' dey wuz so mixed up dat I couldn't tell one fum de udder. All night long dey raked an' dey galloped, an' w'en dey got tired er rackin' an' gallopin', dey all close in on de ole toof an' thumped it an' gouged at it twel it 'peared unto me dat dey had got de jaw-bone loosened up, an' wuz tryin' fer ter fetch it up thoo de top er my head an' out at der back er my neck. An' dey got wuss nex' day. Mars John, he seed I wuz 'stradded, an' he tole me fer ter go 'round yere an' git sump'n put on it, an' de drug man' he 'lowed dat I better have 'er draw'd, an' his wuds wuzn't more'n cole 'fo' wunner dese yer watchyoumayeollums—wunner dese dentis' mens—had retched fer it wid a pa'r er tongs w'at don't tu'n loose w'en dey ketches a holt. Leas' ways dey didn't wid me. You oughter seed dat toof, boss. Hit wuz wunner dese yer fo'p'rong fellers. Ef she'd grow'd wrong end out'ard, I'd a bin a bad nigger long arter I jind'd de church. You year'd my ho'n!"

For Safety's Sake.

Attention Globe.

A man should either be able to keep his temper or be able to whip the man he is quarrelling with.

Rid of Her at Last.

Happineers.

"I hear she is to be married. Who is the happy man?"

"Her father."

Miss Mamie Cook spent Saturday and Sunday in Waxhaw with friends.

FROTH SENATOR LEMMOND.

Torrens Land Bill Will Probably Pass—State Building in Doubt—Unionville Incorporated, Now Will She Have a Railroad?—Does Union Want to Go to the Eighth District?

To the Editor of The Journal:

Raleigh, Feb. 11.—I desire to correct two mistaken impressions that seem to have gone out and found their way into the papers. One is that the judiciary committee, composed of lawyers of course, had reported the Torrens land title bill unfavorably. This probably arose from the fact that two bills of the same import, in fact identically the same, were introduced in the Senate the same day and referred to the committees—judiciary and agriculture. The author of the bill, Senator Cotton, had his bill referred to the agricultural committee, and the other one was referred to the judiciary committee, which committee, as I am informed, thought best to consider the bill of Senator Cotton after the agricultural committee had considered it. The bill has not been reported unfavorably by the judiciary committee, but will, I think, be reported by that committee favorably. Some lawyers favor the bill and some do not. I thought it wise to make this statement through your paper in justice to the lawyers, as it seems to have become the impression that the lawyers had killed the bill. Some of the strongest friends of the bill are lawyers.

The other mistake that seems to have gone out is that some of the counties composing the 7th congressional district want Union put in the 8th. I do not know of any county in the 7th, or any persons therein, that want Union transferred to the 8th district. I think it is the desire of those, or some of those in the 8th, to have Union transferred to make the 8th certainly Democratic hereafter. Daughton was elected he is in the 8th the last election by a small Democratic majority, and if Union is transferred to it by this legislature, it is contended that the 8th district will remain Democratic hereafter, which would virtually secure Daughton's seat in Congress for several years to come. This is the purpose of the proposed change. I think the people of Union county should stand, and I believe they will, as a unit against any change of this kind. If we are put in the 8th—and they are making a strong effort to put us there—our people would have great trouble in getting acquainted with the people of the district. It is composed of ten counties, viz: Alexander, Alleghany, Ashe, Cabarrus, Caldwell, Iredell, Rowan, Stanly, Watonga and Wilkes. If you will take a glance at these counties on the map you will observe that with Union attached, the district would touch three States: South Carolina, Virginia and Tennessee. In the last election Daughton (Democrat) received 16,560 votes and Cowles (Republican) 15,801 votes. So with Union's 1,500 or more Democratic majority added to the 16,560 votes the 8th now has, it is contended that that district would then be safely Democratic. But this contention is not well founded and I will endeavor to show this to the caucus.

The committee on appropriations last night reported the million-dollar bond issue bill favorably. But if it passes the Senate it will surprise me. It is very apparent that some kind of a building is needed, as some of the offices and rooms now used by the State to keep its records, maps, books, etc., in, at a heavy rental, are old, dilapidated, leaky and not fireproof, but we are not prepared at this time to issue a million dollars' worth of bonds for our building.

No bills of importance have been introduced lately. The near-bear bill will be taken up and passed the first of next week. Its friends are ever watchful and are carefully escorting it through the House and Senate.

A bill to extend the town limits of Marshville one-eighth of a mile east was introduced today. Also to permit dentists and veterinary surgeons to give prescriptions when needed by them in the practice of their profession. Also to incorporate Mountain Springs Baptist church.

Unionville is now a full-fledged town with all the rights and liabilities consequent thereto. Mr. J. B. Williams is first mayor, with A. A.

Secrest, T. L. A. Helms, J. T. Price, A. D. N. Whitley and C. D. Benton composing the first board of aldermen. It is the only incorporated town in the county that does not have a railroad, and I hope it will soon have this convenience. L.

The Carolina Democrat Contestants Are Now Getting Down to Work.

Below we are giving a list of the first contestants who have entered the contest, and all are enthusiastic. The announcement in last week's paper that Messrs. Baasley Brothers would conduct a great voting contest, has been a source of much interest and excitement to the many readers of The Monroe Journal. We will advertise the contest in The Monroe Journal, but the contest is strictly for The Carolina Democrat and in no way connected with The Journal. Several of the contestants who have been nominated by their friends are showing their appreciation of their nomination by calling at the Contest Department and getting blanks, etc., and starting into the field of work. They fully realize that the prizes offered are worthy of their consideration and welcome this opportunity of securing a handsome \$400.00 Piano absolutely free for a little pleasant recreation in introducing "our new political paper" in all the homes in the State of North Carolina, which is done in securing subscriptions for The Carolina Democrat among their friends and acquaintances.

We are anxious to start our new paper off in the most up-to-date style, and so are putting it before the public in the most extensive and popular advertising plan of the day—"A Piano Contest."

We have spared no expense in making this a very interesting proposition, and one that will keep the entire community interested in the outcome.

Mrs. J. D. Warren	8,000
" H. M. Ulmer	5,000
" T. C. Horton	17,425
" F. G. Henderson	8,000
" G. B. Caldwell	7,000
" Etta Griffin	5,000
Miss Ona Long	5,000
" Katherine McDowell	10,000
" Hallie Benton	5,000
" Ruby Simpson	5,000
" Nell Curlee	10,525
" Eunice Flow	5,000
" Kathleen Nelson	5,000
" Kathleen Whitfield	8,125
" Alice Scales	5,000
" Isabelle Horn	5,000
" Marguerite Houston	5,000
" Ola Brainer	5,000
" Jessie Benton	5,000
" Eula Benton	5,000
" Alice McCalla	5,000

Free Bonus Offer.

To the contestants bringing in 20 subscribers between now and Thursday before 5 o'clock, I will give a bonus of 5,000 free votes. Now, contestants, is the time to get 5,000 extra votes. A good start is half the battle, so, contestants, get busy. If you will call me up on the phone I will gladly bring you receipt books, etc., and help you start.

MATTHE TAWNEY,
Contest Manager.

Sudden Death of Aged Lady.

Wadesboro Association, 10th.

Miss Jimena Redfearn died suddenly yesterday morning at the home of Mr. John Billinsley of White Store township. She had been in good health for some time and her death was unexpected. Miss Redfearn was 69 years of age and a consistent member of Mineral Springs Baptist church, where the funeral will be conducted this afternoon by Rev. C. H. Martin. The deceased was a daughter of the late Albert Redfearn and is survived by three brothers and three sisters. The sisters are Mrs. John Thomas and Mrs. William Ballard of Lilesville township and Mrs. J. M. Billingsley of Peachland. The brothers are Messrs. George Redfearn of Monroe, Crawford Redfearn of Waxhaw and C. S. Redfearn of Peachland.

Meeting of Bank Stockholders.

All subscribers for stock in the new bank to be organized and operated in Monroe as Farmers and Merchants Bank are requested to meet in the large room upstairs in the Savings, Loan and Trust building, at 1:30 o'clock p. m., on Monday, the 20th day of February, 1911, for the purpose of electing directors and organizing with a view of opening the bank. February 13, 1911.

COMMITTEE ON ORGANIZATION.

For headshe Dr. Miller Anti-Pain Pills