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One Dollar Year.

BIG ROBBERY IN GEORGIA.

Southern's Fast Mail Held Up by Masked Bandits at White Sulphur Springs, Ga.—Five Men Dynamite Express Car Safe on No. 36 and Steal \$700.

Gainesville, Ga., Dispatch, 15th.

Southern Railway train No. 36, the United States fast mail, bound from New Orleans to New York, was held up by five masked men at White Sulphur Springs, four miles from here at 3:15 o'clock this morning. The express car safe was dynamited and the contents stolen. First reports said that more than \$100,000 was taken, but Southern Railway officials declare the amount was \$700. None of the passengers were molested.

The robbers escaped in an automobile and are now thought to be in Hall county, probably bound for North Georgia, where pursuit would be difficult. A posse is on the trail.

The robbers broke down the doors of the railroad station at White Sulphur Springs, bound the night agent and set the signal for the train to stop. As the locomotive slowed up one of the men entered the cab and ordered the engineer to proceed to Luta, a small station several miles away. After a stop was made members of the gang entered the express car and while one held the conductor and express messenger at the point of the gun the others blew open the door of the safe containing the money.

The scene in the express car was one of destruction and complete disorder. The inner wall of the car where the small safe stood was splintered, the overhead arc being broken and the ventilator windows on the roof smashed. Much of the express that stood near the safe when the explosion occurred was damaged. Nearby was a large safe, but this was not hurt. It was too big and strong for the yeggmen to handle and so they did not make a serious attempt to dynamite it. In this safe was a sum estimated at \$65,000. The small safe opened comparatively easy, but only \$700 was secured. The robbers were after the express money and did not risk the rifling of the train.

Capt. Mauney was the first eye witness of the affair seen. He stated that the first intimation he had of anything out of the ordinary was the slow-up of the train at White Sulphur at 3:15. He did not understand it and so started out to investigate as soon as the train came to a stop. The cars were in a deep cut and it was very dark save for the lights from the windows.

"I had hardly more than gotten on the ground and started up to the front when a masked man stepped out of the darkness and throwing a pistol in my face, ordered me to halt. I did so but not thinking for one moment that anything serious was happening, I knocked the gun down with my arm and started on by exclaiming:

"Cut out your foolishness and put up that gun. What is the matter that the train should stop?"

"I thought some one was trying to play a joke on me," continued Capt. Mauney, "and I was not in a frame of mind to humor it. As I attempted to push on ahead, however, the man shouted:

"If you don't throw up your hands and get back into that car, I will blow your head off."

I did not even then comprehend what was going on. I saw that the fellow was masked but he looked like a countryman and so I again tried to push on by.

"You d—n fool, if you don't get on back in that car I will shoot you in your tracks," said he. I stopped and asked what was the matter and he then told me it was a holdup and that the gang was going to blow the express safe. I was covered and did not see that I could do anything and so I returned to the car.

"I heard the men calling to themselves," continued Capt. Mauney. "They used numbers and not names. There were seven called but I only saw five. One man was on one side of the train holding the crew and passengers back while another was on the other side doing similar duty. There was no attempt to rob anyone nor was anyone hurt. The place was admirably suited to the purpose for the banks prevented any of the passengers from getting away from the train without being seen. After the two explosions in the express cars, the yeggmen disappeared as if by magic. As quickly as I could I reported to headquarters."

The express car robbed was in

charge of Special Messenger B. Miller. In talking of the affair yesterday on his arrival here, he said:

"My first intimation of the holdup was the signal of a bad rail ahead. The engineer immediately choked down the train and all of us looked out the doors to see what the trouble was. As the train came to a standstill shots were fired. All express car doors were slammed shut except one. This door was left open in the excitement and it was through it that the robbers entered the car. They placed a gun at my head and told me to get out. I waited a second or two and when I heard shots being fired on the outside I left the car. On the outside I was held up, and my hands were in the air. I heard two explosions. The first was not so loud, but the second was tremendous. I thought the whole car had been shattered. Six of the windows were torn to pieces. The passengers rushed to the windows and doors, but seeing armed men huddled together inside the car. There were seven in the band.

"There were two safes of money in my express car. The large safe contained \$65,000, but the small safe, the one blown open, contained \$1,000, and every cent was taken.

"It was a terrible experience, although not a man was injured. The robbers didn't strike a blow. At first we thought the men were inexperienced, but two were recognized and I could identify them if seen again.

While I was being help up at the point of the pistol, the flagman and engineer were also experiencing the same. As soon as the money from the smaller safe was secured the two men who were working inside the car came to the door and jumped. All of us were ordered to get back on the train and with the pistols still on us we were ordered to move. As the train started the men darted down the embankment and were lost in the heavy woods."

Recorder's Court.

Atlas Mullis, violating ordinance No. 76; \$2 and costs.

Sam Harkey, disposing of mortgaged property; 6 months on roads. Appeals.

S. M. Bradley, false pretense; bond of \$25 to Superior court.

John Williams, carrying concealed weapons; \$17 and one-half costs.

John Williams, assault with deadly weapon; one-half costs.

John Brown, assault and battery; one-half costs.

John Brown, carrying concealed weapons; \$10 and one-half costs.

Ella Horn, keeping liquor for sale; not guilty.

Ella Horn, selling liquor; 12 months in jail. Appeals; bond, \$100.

Dock Blackwelder, violating ordinance No. 76; costs.

Troy Lovett, violating ordinance No. 76; \$3 and costs.

F. H. Austin, assault; \$1 and costs.

W. L. Marsh, assault with deadly weapon; \$15 and costs.

Frank McManus, assault with deadly weapon; \$5 and costs.

Tom Sikes, delivering liquor; 60 days on roads.

Lonnie Sturdivant, assault and battery; costs and good behavior.

Pet Stevens, assault and battery; not pros.

Plyler's Sentence Commuted.

Raleigh News and Observer of Friday.

Charles B. Plyler of Union county will not be electrocuted today. Yesterday Governor Kitchin exercised executive clemency and changed his sentence to imprisonment and hard labor in the State prison for life. In the last two days urgent appeals have been made in Plyler's behalf.

The reasons for the commutation of Plyler's sentence, as given yesterday by Governor Kitchin, are:

"Prisoner was properly convicted. He and deceased were enemies and threats had been made by both.

Prisoner was blind in one eye and claims that he was afraid that in a difficulty he would probably be killed owing to his blindness. After the prisoner was convicted he told the whole story of the homicide, implicating three others, and these three were convicted of murder in the second degree. Without his aid the State would not have convicted the other criminals. Twelve jurors who tried him and the judge who tried his accomplices, all recommend clemency, so do a great many other citizens. I commute his sentence to imprisonment for life at hard labor in State's prison."

For headache Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

White Man Kills Negro on Crowded Street in Wadesboro.

Wadesboro Special, 18th, to Charlotte Observer.

Following a week of unusual quiet, Wadesboro experienced enough excitement this afternoon within an hour to stir even a city. Four personal difficulties, none of them, however, with serious results, although they will result in court cases, and the shooting down of a negro on a business street in the busiest time of the day, has stirred the town more than any occurrence in many moons.

Shortly after 4 o'clock this afternoon Mr. James Allen shot and killed Treze Hammond, a negro. The shooting occurred on Rutherford street immediately in front of the store of Adam Green, who is also the coroner of the county. It was the time of the day when the sidewalks were crowded with Saturday shoppers and in a few minutes a great crowd was gathered. The negro was shot twice, the last bullet striking him in the center of the back as he attempted to get away, and he fell to the sidewalk and died in a few minutes without making any statement.

There is much difficulty in getting at the facts of the shooting and several parties who testified at the inquest held tonight insist that there was no quarrel, but that Mr. Allen shot three times without any word of warning. Others state that the negro first attacked Mr. Allen and was advancing on him when the shots were fired.

Mr. Allen was formerly a member of the police force and immediately after the shooting walked to the court house and surrendered to Sheriff Lowry, and is in jail pending a hearing. He states that the negro attacked him and when warned to keep away continued to advance and made a motion as if to draw a weapon. He acknowledges the shooting, but claims to have acted in self-defense.

The inquest held tonight resulted in a verdict ordering Mr. Allen held for the killing and from the examination of the body it appears that only two of the three shots fired struck the men and both of these are in the back. The first shot went wild, and then Hammond made the attempt to get away, and the last shot struck him as he started into the store of J. E. C. Hill.

Death of Mr. R. E. Evans.

Mr. Robert E. Evans died early last Wednesday morning at Broad-oaks Sanitarium, Dr. Taylor's hospital in Morganton, where he was taken for treatment about two weeks ago, of pneumonia.

Mr. Evans was a son of the late Mr. B. A. Evans and was born in Chesterfield county, S. C., 38 years ago. He had been living in Monroe several years and was engaged in the mercantile business and recently sold out his business interests. Nearly twelve years ago he married Miss Lura Laney, daughter of the late A. A. Laney of Monroe, and she with a little son and a little daughter survive. He is also survived by his mother, Mrs. M. F. Evans of Kershaw, S. C.; a brother, Mr. W. C. Evans of Texas, and three sisters, Mesdames A. C. Brasington of Kershaw, S. C., S. F. Brasington of Camden, S. C., and Lucile Beckham of Kershaw, S. C.

The funeral was held Thursday afternoon at Mr. Evans' late residence on Church street by Rev. Braxton Craig and Dr. J. H. Weaver. The following were the pall bearers: Messrs. T. P. Dillon, J. W. Fowler, J. R. English, W. C. Heath, Neil Redfean, J. H. Lee.

Mr. Evans was a member of Hough Houston Aerie Fraternal Order of Eagles. This order was very attentive to the deceased in his illness and to the family after his death, sending a delegation to Charlotte to meet the remains and attending the funeral in a body.

Death of Mrs. J. G. Gullede.

Mrs. Mary Jane Gullede, wife of Rev. J. G. Gullede of Lanes Creek township, died of cancer last Friday. She was about fifty years old and a member of the Baptist church.

Mrs. Gullede was a sister of Messrs. Sanford, H. C., Ranford, R. L., and T. P. Smith and Mrs. G. C. Morgan. The remains were buried at Philadelphia church Saturday.

Besides the husband, three children survive to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and affectionate mother.

If you need Glasses, see Dr. H. Smith, eyesight specialist, who will be at his office, Monroe, N. C., till some time in March.

TRAGEDY AT HIGH POINT.

Mose Speaks Murders Wife and Fatally Wounds Son-in-Law.

High Point Special, 18th, to Charlotte Observer.

Mose Speaks, a resident of Cloverdale, a suburb south of this city, committed this morning what is considered the most dastardly crime in the history of High Point. About 5 o'clock he arose, went to the home of his son-in-law, Will Miller, about three blocks away, awoke him and told him that he, Speaks, had a letter for Miller. While Miller was dressing and in the position of putting on his shoes, Speaks sprang upon him with a large butcher knife and stabbed him a number of times, once between the eighth rib, once on the right hip and once on the right arm. The first stab severed the left half of the lung and will probably cause his death.

From Miller's home, Speaks went directly to his own house, entered the same, where his wife and one son were eating breakfast, sprang upon his wife and stabbed her three times in the right breast, killing her almost instantly. The son, who was in the room with his mother at the time, was so completely shocked at the crime that he made no attempt to overpower his father, who made good his escape.

Leaving the house, he was heard to say he was going over to the silk mill, where one of his daughters was at work, to kill her. It is said Speaks went to the silk mill and called for his daughter, but was not permitted to see her. By the time the officers could be notified and get to the scene, Speaks had made good his escape and has not yet been located. A thorough search is being made and no effort will be left undone to locate the criminal.

No reason is advanced for the deed of this desperate man other than that his life has been one of mystery to all who knew him. For a number of years he has been considered unbalanced mentally and has been of a roving disposition, never staying at home with his family. About two years ago he wandered up into the State of Massachusetts, where he was committed to an insane asylum near Boston, but after keeping him there for some time the institution got in touch with his family and agreed to release him if they would take care of him. This they agreed to do, but he gave the family more or less trouble all the time.

Resolutions by I. O. O. F.

On Sunday, January 22nd, death entered our ranks and claimed as its victim our brother, J. M. Porter; therefore be it resolved,

1st, That Monroe Lodge No. 210, I. O. O. F., feels keenly the loss of this our brother, who had proven himself loyal and punctual as an Odd Fellow and who in his daily life was striving to live the principles of Friendship, Love and Truth;

2nd, That we extend to the family of the deceased our sincerest sympathy in this dark hour;

3rd, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the bereaved family, a copy furnished to each of our city papers and to the North Carolina Odd Fellow for publication, and a copy placed upon the records of our lodge.

L. P. WILSON,
W. Z. FAULKNER,
H. L. CROWELL,
Committee.

Death has entered the home of our brother, J. A. McCall, and has taken from that home its beloved little one. Our brother's loss is our loss, for that which affects any part of the body in a way affects the whole body; as we are one in joy and success, so are we also one in sorrow and adversity.

Therefore we, the members of Monroe Lodge No. 210, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, desire to extend to our brother and his family our sincere sympathy in this time of trial and to assure him that this hour only serves to draw the cords of Friendship, Love and Truth the closer about us.

We desire further, that a copy of this be sent the family, to our city papers, and a copy placed upon the records of our lodge.

L. P. WILSON,
J. D. FAULKNER,
S. D. FAULK,
Committee.

When you have a cold get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will soon fix you up all right and will ward off any tendency toward pneumonia. This remedy contains no opium or other narcotic and may be given as confidently to a baby as to an adult. Sold by all dealers.

Death of Dr. H. C. Houston.

After a long illness and a brave fight for life, Dr. Henry C. Houston of Waxhaw died Saturday morning between 8 and 9 o'clock at his home, of tuberculosis. He had been suffering with this disease for about ten years, but until a few months ago he had been able to attend to the duties of his profession.

Dr. Houston was a son of the late Mr. James Houston and like his father was a man of high character and sterling worth to the community in which he lived. Had he lived till April he would have been forty-one years old. He graduated in medicine at any early age and always stood high in his profession.

He is survived by his wife and three sisters, Misses Mollie and Minnie Houston and Mrs. W. D. Hawfield. He was a member of the Presbyterian church and a Mason, holding his membership with the Monroe lodge, and was buried with Masonic honors by the members of Monroe and Waxhaw lodges.

A special train bore the funeral party from Waxhaw to Monroe Sunday and the funeral was held at Central Methodist church, conducted by Rev. Mr. Campbell of the Waxhaw M. E. church and Rev. Mr. Robertson of the Presbyterian church.

One Negro Kills Another.

John Peyton, an 18-year-old colored boy, was shot by Sylvester Doster last Wednesday night, from the effects of which he died Thursday night.

The mother of Peyton had sent him to the home of Sylvester, who lives on Mr. J. B. Doster's place in Buford township, to get his sister, who was living with Sylvester, to go home. Peyton undertook to make his sister go home with him and Sylvester took the part of the woman, resulting in the boy getting the whole load of shot from a gun in his thigh and lower part of his body.

Dr. J. M. Blair, who went to see Peyton, notified the sheriff of the affair and Deputy Sheriff Jule Griffith and Clifford Fowler went after the man and captured him just as he was getting ready to skip out. He is now in jail awaiting trial.

Colored People Interested.

Written for The Journal.

The colored people of Monroe are manifesting a greater interest in their school this year than ever before. Many of the patrons have visited the school and are beginning to realize the arduous task of Prof. W. C. Killingsworth and his two assistant teachers. The enrollment is 270, or 90 pupils to the teacher. The teachers are faithful, doing all they can to rightly instruct the children, but they are laboring at a decided disadvantage. Besides being overburdened with work, the teachers have called attention to class room sanitation, which is not good, because of the large number of pupils in each room. In order to alleviate the congested condition of affairs, Principal Killingsworth has asked his people to make some humble effort toward the enlargement of the present school building, by subscribing a hundred dollars or two, to be used for that purpose only. The people are subscribing freely. A neat little sum has already been deposited in one of the banks of the city. Whatever amount of money that can be realized by the end of this school term will be turned over to the proper authorities, praying that they supply the deficiency and order the building enlarged.

Mr. Samuel Wittkowsky, the pioneer building and loan promoter of the South and one of Charlotte's wealthiest citizens, died last Wednesday afternoon, death coming without warning. Mr. Wittkowsky was vice president of the United States league of building and loan associations, president of the State league, and a large stockholder in several local institutions.

OUR RIGHTS.
Our rights extend just to the place where others' rights begin and not an inch further. Before we begin to talk about them it is well for us to examine the boundary lines closely. The man who "stands upon his rights" is not always a pleasant or well poised figure; he often has one foot upon his neighbor's ground.

One more, and last call for taxes. John Griffith, Sheriff.

CONTESTANTS FINE WORK.

Votes Piling Up Rapidly—Many Took Advantage of Bonus Offer. Several Running Close Together This Week.

For those contestants who have not gone to work I want to insist upon the word "determination." Repeat the word several times before you eat your breakfast, then you will start out your day with renewed success, and you will be so imbued with the idea of nothing but success that every one you approach will not have the heart to refuse you and cast a shadow over your beaming countenance. Try it, contestants, and see how well it works. It is a very good rule to use every day in your life. Never take "No" as an answer, just smile and pass on to the next and renew your smile the next time you see them. It's like the first answer a girl gives the man she loves. She says "No," but she does not say it like she means it. They like to hear it more than once. They do not want to appear anxious. They are afraid you won't appreciate them if they say yes the first time. It's the same with some men when you ask for their money for a subscription even if it is something they very much desire—"so sudden," you know—and, in some cases, he has got to get use to the fact. But he will soon fall into line and find out he cannot afford to be behind the times. Every one in Monroe, Union county and the surrounding counties must be enrolled on the list of subscribers to The Carolina Democrat. And, contestants, "determination" must be your pass word. Plan your day's work a day ahead and get up the next morning and smile and repeat the word determination until you feel confident you will bring in at least five that day.

Mrs. T. C. Horton has quite good use of the word determination. Miss Nell Curlee is another young lady who practices the word determination, backed up by the untiring vim and push of her friends.

We have a new contestant this week in the fore ranks of our contest workers, Miss Maude Stallings.

Miss Kathryn McDowell has also been working.

We also have a number of new contestants from Marshville and Waxhaw.

Free Bonus Offer.

Contestants, now is your time while bonus votes are running high. Here is the offer for this week:

For every 10 one year subscriptions to The Carolina Democrat turned in at one time between now and Saturday night, Feb. 25th, I will give 25,000 votes. This you may do as often as you. If you can turn in a club of ten each day during the remainder of the week you will be entitled to 100,000 votes.

All those intending to take part in the contest had better start in now while the bonus offers are so liberal. You cannot afford to lose all these generous free votes, if you intend to take part in the race for the piano and other prizes.

To the contestants sending in a 5-year subscription, I will give an extra prize of 10,000 votes. The 5-year subscription will not count in the other bonus offer. This is a separate offer. MAUDE TAWNEY, Contest Manager.

Standing of Contestants.

Mrs. J. D. Warren	8,000
" T. C. Horton	24,950
" W. C. Perry	12,625
" F. G. Henderson	8,000
" Etta Griffin	5,000
" H. M. Ulmer	5,000
" J. Hurley Griffin	5,000
" B. H. Griffin	5,000
Miss Ona Long	5,000
" Neil Curlee	35,925
" Maude Stallings	25,075
" Katherine McDowell	19,100
" Lessie Houston	13,500
" Kathleen Whitfield	8,225
" Marguerite Houston	5,000
" Gertrude Roe	7,000
" Hallie Benton	5,000
" Ruby Simpson	5,000
" Kathleen Nelson	5,000
" Isabelle Horn	5,000
" Ola Bruner	5,000
" Jessie Benton	5,000
" Beth English	5,000
" Frances Lee	5,000
" Connie Fairley	5,000
" Blanche McElroy	5,000
" Annie Barrett	5,000
" Lillie Tillman	5,000
" Ola Broom	5,000
" Edna Niven	5,000
" Mary Keziah	5,000
" Floe Broom	5,000
" Laura McCain	5,000
" Fay Cunningham	5,000