

# THE MONROE JOURNAL

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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, MARCH 28, 1911.

One Dollar a Year.

## LIKE HAIL ON A PAVEMENT.

### One Hundred and Fifty Girls Meet Death in New York Fire.

#### Flames Mowed Them Down at Their Machines, Caught Them in the Elevator Shafts, or They Were Crushed as They Shot Down Upon the Hard Pavement—A Riot of Death and Suffering—No Fire Escapes and Somebody Responsible for Multiplied Murder.

A ten-story factory building in New York, without fire escapes, was the trap of death that caught one hundred and fifty young girls in New York city last Saturday. Either they perished in the flames or were crushed to death as they jumped to the sidewalk. The owners of the factory escaped.

How the fire started will perhaps never be known. A corner on the eighth floor was its point of origin and the three upper floors only were swept. On the ninth floor 50 bodies were found; 63 or more persons were crushed to death by jumping, and more than 30 clogged the elevator shafts.

Pedestrians going home through Washington place to Washington square at 4:50 o'clock were scattered by the whiz of something rushing through the air before them; there was a horrible flop on the pavement and a body flattened on the flags. Wayfarers on the opposite side of the street shaded their eyes against the setting sun and saw the windows of the three upper floors of the building black with girls crowding to the sills. There were no fire escapes.

"Don't jump, don't jump!" yelled the crowd. But the girls had no alternative. The pressure of the maddened hundreds behind them and the urging of their own fears were too strong. They began to fall to the sidewalk in a terrible rain of flesh and blood.

Four alarms were rung within 15 minutes. Before the engines could respond, before the nets could be stretched or the ladders raised, five girls had fallen from the eighth and ninth floors so heavily that they broke through the glass and iron roofs of the subcellars and crashed through the very streets into the vaults below. In an hour the fire was out; in half an hour it had done its worst; probably the death list was full in 20 minutes.

Seven hundred hands, 500 of them women, were employed by the shirtwaist company. They sat in rows at their whirring machines, the tables before them piled with flimsy cloth, the floors littered with lint, the air itself full of flying, inflammable dust. The first rush of flame was almost an explosion. Operators died in their chairs, their lungs seared by inhaling flame. Others crowded into the elevator shafts after the cars had made their last trip. Still others were pushed off the inadequate interior fire escape.

In such a horrible stream did the bodies overflow from the windows that the fire nets, stretched by the first companies to arrive, were soon gorged beyond capacity. Twelve bodies weighted one net to the bursting point, but the bodies kept on tumbling to the pavement, through meshes that could no longer support them.

When the first breath of flame curled over the edge of a pile of shirting on the eighth floor, five minutes before quitting time, hundreds were in line before the cashier's window. In the office building across Washington place scores of men detained beyond office hours, worked at their desks. One of them saw a girl rush to a window and throw up the sash. Behind her danced a seething curtain of yellow flame. She climbed to the sill, stood in the black outline against the light, hesitating, then, with a last touch of futile thrift, whirled downward through the woven wire glass of a canopy to the flagging below. Her sisters, who followed, flamed through the air like rockets. Their path could be followed, but hardly heard. It was 85 feet from the eighth floor to the ground, about 95 feet from the ninth floor, 115 feet from the cornice of the roof, and the upward rush of the draught and the crackle of the flames drowned their cries.

Six girls fought their way to a window on the ninth floor over the bodies of fallen fellow workers and crawled out in single file to an eight-inch stone ledge running the length of the building. More than

100 feet above the sidewalk, they crept along their perilous pathway to a swinging electric feed wire spanning Washington place. The leaders paused for their companions to catch up and the six grabbed the wire simultaneously. It snapped like rotten whipcord and they crashed down to death.

A 13 year-old girl hung for three minutes by her finger tips to the sill of a tenth floor window. A tongue of flame licked at her fingers and she dropped into a life net held by firemen. Two women fell into the net at almost the same moment. The strands parted and the two were added to the death list. A girl threw her pocketbook, then her hat, then her furs from a tenth story window. A moment later her body came whirling after them to death.

At a ninth story window a man and a woman appeared. The man embraced the woman and kissed her. Then he hurled her to the street and jumped. Both were killed. Five girls smashed a pane of glass, dropped in a struggling tangle and were crushed into a shapeless mass.

A girl on the eighth floor leaped for a fireman's ladder, which reached only to the sixth floor. She missed, struck the edge of a life net and was picked up with her back broken. From one window a girl of about 13 years, a woman, a man and two women with their arms about one another threw themselves to the ground in rapid succession. The little girl was whirled to the New York hospital in an automobile. She screamed as the driver and a policeman lifted her into a hallway. A surgeon came out, gave one look at her face and touched her wrist. "She is dead," he said.

One girl jumped into a horse blanket held by firemen and policemen. The blanket ripped like cheesecloth and her body was mangled almost beyond recognition. Another dropped into a tarpaulin held by three men. Her weight tore it from their grasp and she struck the street, breaking almost every bone in her body. Almost the same moment a man somersaulted down upon the shoulder of a policeman holding the tarpaulin. He glanced off, struck the sidewalk and was picked up dead.

### The Millinery Openings.

The millinery stores of the town had their regular spring openings last week. Belk Brothers had their display on Wednesday night and Thursday, Lee & Lee Company on Thursday and Friday, while Maddry & Wilson had theirs on Friday and Saturday. All the stores were visited during the time by hundreds of ladies to whom these events are far more interesting than the news from the army on the Mexican border.

The new styles seem, to a mere man, to be a little divergent this season, ranging from the large to small. In trimmings flowers are profuse and in color the cerise, bright green, and coral are popular. At Belk's the ladies were most graciously received by Misses Bessie Simpson, Eva Willie, Emma Cole and others. The decorations were a beautiful arrangement of calla lilies, ferns, and other beautiful flowers. The display of new styles in hats and trimmings was most complete and charming.

At Lee & Lee's, Mrs. Jennie Davis, Misses Nelson and Asbury were in charge. They had a very beautiful display of all the newest things and large numbers of ladies visited the rooms. Maddry & Wilson gave their display on Friday and Saturday. Their new store is a very handsome and well arranged place, and their stock of all the new and pretty styles were shown off to advantage.

The stores made many sales and judging from the expressions heard the ladies who visited them were very much pleased indeed. One lady remarked that she had attended similar occasions in larger places this season and thought that those in Monroe were unexcelled.

### Miss Dunlap's Brother Ill.

Wadesboro Messenger and Intelligencer

A telegram was received yesterday by Mr. David R. Dunlap of Cedar Hill announcing the critical illness, in Richmond, Va., of his son, Mr. Benjamin I. Dunlap. Mr. Dunlap, accompanied by his daughter, Miss Bess Dunlap, who is teaching in Monroe, left last night for Richmond. A message received here this morning from Mr. Dunlap brought the welcome information that his son was some better. It is feared Mr. Dunlap has diabetes.

## KILLED BY KICK OF MULE.

### Lonnie Chambers, an Industrious Colored Man, Lost His Life Sunday at Marshville—A Faithful Worker.

Lonnie Chambers, a colored man who worked for E. M. Griffin & Co. of Monroe, was killed by the kick of a mule at Marshville Sunday afternoon. Lonnie secured a pair of mules from Mr. Raymond Griffin Sunday morning and he and Charlie Leak, a friend of his, went to Marshville, where he had formerly lived, to spend the day. In the afternoon they started home, but stopped awhile at the home of John Fort, who lives near Dr. Armfield's place at Marshville. John wanted to show them his mules and they went to the stable. John cautioned them to be careful of one of the mules, as he might kick. Lonnie said he didn't think the mule was a kicker and walked around him in the stable, when he was kicked in the lower part of the body. He did not seem to be very seriously hurt, and in about fifteen minutes got in the buggy and started on home, but soon had to get out and lie down. A doctor was summoned, but the unfortunate man died during the night. He leaves a wife and children.

Lonnie was an industrious, hard working man. He had been working for Mr. R. C. Griffin at Marshville, and later came to him at Monroe. Mr. Griffin says he was the best and most reliable man he ever had to work for him.

### Booker Washington Assaulted in New York.

Upon a complaint of Booker T. Washington, the well known negro educator, a man was locked up by the police in New York Sunday night charged with assault upon Dr. Washington. The latter received so severe a blow on his head from a club that he was at the Flower hospital for over an hour late at night having the wound dressed.

The trouble occurred in front of a Sixty-third street house, at which Washington called about 10 o'clock at night to see a friend, but no one answered his repeated calls on the doorknob. Thinking the man he wished to see might appear any moment, Washington walked up and down in the vicinity for more than half an hour, when his walk was interrupted by a man having the appearance of a janitor, who emerged with a big club in his hand, according to the complainant, and struck Washington.

Washington said he returned the blow with his fist and held the man until the police arrived. The janitor acted, according to Washington, "as though he thought I was a burglar." The alleged assailant, who is a large German, gave his name as Albert Ulrich.

Washington appeared against the man in the police station next day, and the man was put under bond for trial.

### Union Will Meet Here Next Year.

At its session in Wilmington last week, the Baptist Woman's Union of North Carolina decided to meet in Monroe next year. The delegates returned Saturday night and report a fine meeting in Wilmington. The city furnished splendid entertainment and the occasion was greatly enjoyed. When the union meets here next March there will be some three hundred delegates and many distinguished visitors and speakers. It will afford the ladies of the town and county of all denominations a valuable opportunity to learn a great deal about the work that the women are carrying on.

### Twenty Thousand Dollars of Goods in a Single Day.

Lynchburg Advance

Twenty thousand dollars for a single day's work is a record set by a Lynchburg salesman, according to reports at the home office here.

This pace was set in Atlanta for Lynchburg-manufactured goods the other day by George Haugh, a representative of the Craddock-Terry Company.

When asked today about this record day's work, C. G. Craddock, the sales manager of the company, confirmed the statement and added that he thought it was due to the extensive advertising campaign in the Southern territory. "Our patrons are increasing their business in this same city," said Mr. Craddock, "for I find that some of our largest customers have this year doubled their last year's orders—and it is, in my opinion, due to bigger advertising."

## MURDERED AT HAMLET.

### Colored Woman of Monroe Found Dead and Her Body Stuffed in a Trunk—Man Who Was Living With Her Ran Away—Has a Husband Living.

Ella Richardson, colored, known around Monroe among the colored population as one of the Richardson, or "Seven Sisters," was killed at Hamlet last Monday night and her body stuffed in a trunk, where it was found Tuesday evening. Will Darrah, the man whom she had been living with some time, is wanted by the officers as the possible murderer. Her sister lived near her and during the day Tuesday she missed Ella and asked where she was. Darrah said she had gone to Rockingham. Not satisfied with this answer, she began searching for her later on in the day. A negro named J. B. Johnson, who said he had been at the house with the man and the woman the night before and that they seemed in good humor, went with the woman and her husband to the house. Johnson suggested looking in the trunks, which was done. Sure enough, the body of Ella was found stuffed in one of them. In the meantime Darrah had disappeared. The officers were summoned and the coroner decided that the woman had been choked to death. The body was bruised as if it had been beaten. The trunk in which it was packed was a little 28 inch one. The Johnson negro was arrested and placed in jail, and Darrah has not been found. The negroes have been telling that he has been in Monroe since the murder, but it is not likely that he would have come here where he is well known and where the woman's people live. Ella's husband works at the Spencer shops and is named Office Gaddy. They have not lived together in some time, and Ella and Darrah both told Chief Laney a short time ago that Office was dead.

### Chesterfield Murderer Pardoned.

Columbia State

To be convicted of murder and sentenced to death; to spend several months in a county jail and then be led to the scaffold and watch the sheriff prepare the noose and make ready for the execution; to receive suddenly the news that he is to be commuted to life imprisonment and to spend 20 years in the State penitentiary, tells a part of the life story of David J. Jacobs, who was pardoned yesterday by Governor Blease. Jacobs is 72 years old. He was pardoned on the recommendation of D. J. Griffith, superintendent of the penitentiary.

David Jacobs and Mary Johnson were convicted for murder in Chesterfield county in 1891. They were charged with killing the husband of the woman by poison. The jury returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree and Judge Frazer sentenced them to hang.

The attorney for Jacobs and the woman secured a commutation of sentence to life imprisonment from B. R. Tillman, who was then Governor of the State. No one knew of the commutation except Governor Tillman, the sheriff of Chesterfield county and the attorney. The prisoners were led to the scaffold. Just before the trap was sprung the private secretary of the Governor presented the papers.

Both the prisoners were sent to the penitentiary. The woman died several years ago.

### Judge Bennett's Home Burned.

Wadesboro Dispatch, 21th.

"Selma Hill," the home of Col. R. T. Bennett, ex-Congressman and ex-judge of the Superior court, was destroyed by fire this morning between 9 and 10 o'clock. The fire caught on the roof while Mrs. Bennett was burning out a chimney and, as the water main goes only within about three hundred feet of him, when help arrived it was impossible to save the magnificent old homestead. Master Carl Robinson, son of Mr. L. D. Robinson, was the first to see the blaze and a telephone message was then given to Mrs. John D. Leak, Col. Bennett's daughter, who lives nearest to him, and when she arrived Mr. and Mrs. Bennett were not even aware of the fact that the roof was in flames.

Practically all the household goods were taken out. Even the mantels, window sashes and window panes down stairs were taken out. The house was insured for \$2,500 and the loss is estimated at about \$10,000.

## A Trip to Egypt and the Holy Land.

On Tuesday night of next week, in the opera house, the Maluf Trio will give their celebrated entertainment under the auspices of the Women's Missionary Society of Central Methodist church. The trio are natives of the Holy Land but have an American education. Their father has worked with the American missionaries for 48 years. Prof. Maluf is the greatest living authority on the Holy Land. He knows every foot of that wonderful country, and Mrs. Maluf makes a beautiful bride of Bethlehem, and as the Princess of Egypt commands a great presence and captures every eye. The music, as rendered in the native tongue, has the sweetness and quaintness so characteristic of the people of that Eastern country. Mr. A. K. Maluf loves his violin and proves that to his hearers, when he hugs it. They appear with a number of helpers.

The illustrated views give a most comprehensive glimpse of the Holy Land and its world of ruins and its sacred spots. In the third part of the program they appear in their native costumes and show by personal demonstration some of the peculiar customs of the people of the Holy Land. Their entertainment appeals to all denominations. It is a great privilege, a rare and valuable opportunity. The historic and sacred Holy Land is, as if it were transported from Asia and set down America, with all the customs, habits and sacred places.

Stereoptical views of Egypt and the Holy Land, and 2,000 feet of moving pictures.

## Tennessee Synod to Meet in Monroe.

The North Carolina conference of the Evangelical Lutheran Tennessee synod will meet with St. Luke's congregation of Monroe Wednesday before the fifth Sunday in April, 1911, at 10 o'clock a. m.

### PROGRAM.

Wednesday, 11 a. m.—Sermon by president of conference, Rev. C. K. Bell. Subject, "The Lutheran Church and Evangelism."

Wednesday, 2 p. m.—Address by Prof. C. E. Boger, principal; O. P. Rhyne, alternate. Subject, "The Laymen's View of the Pulpit."

Wednesday, 7:30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. John Hall. Subject, "The Lutheran Church and Catechization."

Thursday, 11 a. m.—Sermon by Rev. L. L. Lohr. Subject, "The Lutheran Church and Missions."

Thursday, 2 p. m.—Address by Rev. W. J. Boger. Subject, "The Pastor's View of the Pew."

Thursday, 7:30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. M. L. Stirewalt. Subject, "The Lutheran Church and Education."

Friday, 11 a. m.—Sermon by Rev. J. C. Deitz. Subject, "The Lutheran Church and Changing Creeds."

Friday, 2 p. m.—Address by Rev. W. A. Deaton. Subject, "Successful Church Work."

Friday, 7:30 p. m.—Sermon by Rev. R. A. Yoder, D. D. Subject, "The Lutheran Church and American Citizenship."

C. K. BELL, Pres.  
W. A. DEATON, Sec'y.

All pastors and delegates please notify the secretary, Mr. T. L. Crowell, Monroe, N. C., so that homes may be provided for them. All pastors and delegates are expected.

## Dr. Dixon Called to Spurgeon's Church.

Baltimore Sun

Rev. Dr. Amzi C. Dixon, who was for eight years a pastor in Baltimore, has been given a unanimous call to become the pastor of the Metropolitan Tabernacle, in London, England. This is one of the most noted pulpits in the world, as the late Rev. Dr. Charles H. Spurgeon for many years was pastor of this church. Dr. Dixon is now pastor of the Moody church, in Chicago, which is a Congregationalist society and one of the largest churches in this country. It is believed that Dr. Dixon will accept the call.

Dr. Dixon is a North Carolinian and is a brother of Tom Dixon, author and playwright.

## Don't Buy Stolen Property.

Every few days farmers while in town lose their whips, lap robes, check reins, bridles, etc. Chief Laney says that sneak thieves are stealing these articles and selling them at any price, 50c whips for 15c, etc. He asks any one to whom such articles are offered not to buy them, as they are likely stolen goods, but report to him the ones who offered to sell them. In this way the thing will soon be stopped.

## WOMEN BURNED TO DEATH.

### Miss Davis and Miss Baucom Victims of Lamp Explosion.

#### Preparing to go Home from Quilting Party, Young Ladies of New Salem Township Are Horribly Burned and Two of Them Die Next Morning—One of the Most Distressing Tragedies that Ever Occurred in the County—Daughters of Rev. A. C. Davis and Ex-County Commissioner Baucom.

Miss Wilma Davis, daughter of Rev. A. C. Davis, and Miss Grace Baucom, daughter of Ex-County Commissioner H. T. Baucom, died horrible deaths last Friday morning from burns received by a lamp explosion the evening before. Miss Lou Baucom, daughter of Mr. Riley Baucom and a cousin of Miss Grace Baucom, was also badly burned, but will recover. The tragedy is one of the most distressing things that has ever occurred in the county.

The young ladies had attended a quilting party at the home of Mr. C. A. Pritchard, one mile from Olive Branch, where they both live, and had gone to a room to prepare to leave for home. It was growing dark and a lamp had been lighted. The girls were close together near a mirror arranging their hair. Miss Grace Baucom took the lamp in hand to move it, when without any known cause, a terrific explosion took place and the oil and flames wrapped their victims in their horrible folds in the twinkling of an eye. Their screams brought instant help but it was of no avail, so quick and fatal was the work of death. Mr. Pritchard and Edgar Baucom were themselves badly burned in their efforts to put out the flames, which were quickly subdued, but not till they had done their cruel work. The bodies were burned over much of the surface and much of the flame must have been inhaled. Dr. Brooks, the nearest physician, arrived in perhaps twenty minutes and did all he could, but the young women lingered in agony till the next morning, when Miss Davis died about 8 o'clock and Miss Baucom twenty minutes later. Miss Davis said to the attendants that she felt sure that she would get well, and cautioned them to do all they could for her companion, as she was afraid she would not get well. Thus there was great surprise when Miss Davis died first, as she seemed not to be suffering as much as Miss Baucom.

The bodies were buried at Olive Branch Saturday afternoon, Rev. G. O. Wilhoit of Ansonville conducting the service. An immense number of friends and sympathizers gathered to pay their respects and sympathy.

Miss Wilma Davis was 24 years old and, as said above, was the daughter of Rev. A. C. Davis, a well known Baptist minister of the county. She was a member of the Baptist church, and held in highest esteem by many friends and the who's community.

Miss Grace Baucom was 20 years old last January. She was the daughter of Squires H. T. Baucom, one of the best citizens of the county, and lately a useful member of the county board of commissioners. She had been a member of the Baptist church for five years and was a teacher in the Sunday school. She was a half sister of Mrs. J. W. Fowler of Monroe and of Mrs. J. T. Fowler of this township. She was a popular and beloved member of her community.

Miss Lou Baucom, while badly burned, will recover. The community nor the county has never had any more shocking occurrence.

### Parks Goes to Charlotte and Hudson Succeeds Him.

Waxhaw Enterprise

Mr. J. G. Parks, who has been with the R. J. Belk Company of this place for several years, has given up his work here and has taken a position as manager of the domestic department of Belk Bros. store in Charlotte. Mr. Parks is a successful business manager and a good citizen, and the people of this community regret to give him up. Mr. Karl Hudson, who has been with the R. J. Belk Company for the past year or more, succeeds Mr. Parks as Manager of that firm. Mr. Hudson is an efficient and energetic young business man and will render excellent services.

Every family has need of a good, reliable liniment. For sprains, bruises, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains there is none better than Chamberlain's. Sold by all dealers.