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MONROE, N. C., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1911.

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

DEATH OF MR. DAVIS ARMFIELD.

Passed Away in the Strength of His Young Manhood—One Who Stood High in the Estimation of the County.

The sudden illness of Mr. Davis Armfield, which was told in The Journal last week, terminated in his death at 10:30, Thursday, Sept. 13. From the time of the beginning of his serious illness Saturday morning, following the operation that night, his life hung in the balance, his people hoping from hour to hour that his robust constitution might withstand the terrible strain. As told last week, the operation for appendicitis was itself satisfactory. However, his heart was unable to stand the strain, and he died in spite of all that could be done.

When he died there passed away one possessed of all the qualities of real manhood—generous, tender, strong and true. No young man among us possessed to a greater degree the respect and confidence of all who knew him. He was clean and true, inside and out, and the expressions of esteem among the people have been sincere and universal. If one word of derogation has ever been spoken of him by anyone, this writer never heard of it. He never made pretense to be aught than what he was, and anywhere and everywhere, and always, was the same even tempered, unassuming, straightforward man whom we all admired. He never put himself or his opinions forward, nor did he, as becomes a true man, fail to let it be known where he stood or what he thought if occasion demanded. In his business dealings he had the utmost confidence of those who dealt with him.

He served as town alderman, as road commissioner, and as chief of the fire department. He was honored and trusted in all these relations as in his private affairs.

As is well known, Mr. Armfield was the son of Mr. E. A. Armfield. He is survived by his aged parents and by his several brothers and sisters, his death having been the first in the family, except an infant many years ago. The brothers are Messrs. Frank, Rufus, Horace and Emsley Armfield; the sisters Mesdames W. C. Heath, W. S. Lee, J. W. Laney, and S. H. Hudson. Mr. Armfield was married in 1907 to Miss Annie Ragan of High Point, who with a little daughter, two years old, survives. The funeral was held at the house on Thursday afternoon, conducted by Dr. J. H. Weaver, of whose church the deceased was a member. A great many friends from different sections of the county were present. Many beautiful floral offerings were laid upon the new made grave.

Warren County Scene of Fearful Crime.

Warrenton, Sept. 17.—A negro, George Marshall, lately returned from the North, late yesterday afternoon criminally assaulted Mrs. J. E. Chapman, the wife of a respectable farmer of Vieckshoro, 14 miles from here, after having threatened to kill her. When her father learned of it, and went after the negro, the latter shot him twice, perhaps fatally injuring him. Then the neighborhood was aroused and the negro barricaded himself in a house. When the sheriff came to arrest him, the negro shot him and two other members of the posse. This morning after the house had been watched all night the negro's father, by a ruse, entered the house with other negroes and overpowered him, when the posse rushed in, bound him and brought him here to jail. The whole of two counties is aroused over the atrocious deed and it is reported that a mob will attempt to lynch him tonight. Court convenes tomorrow morning and if not lynched he will be tried at once.

There will be a reunion at the home of Mrs. Melissa Starnes near Mt. Prospect on Friday, Sept. 22. The public is invited to come and bring well filled baskets.

News From Waxhaw Enterprise.

Miss Ellie Hudson began teaching school at Providence last Monday.

Miss Mamie Hill left recently to enter school in Albemarle.

Misses Bettie DeLaney and Sara Stephenson have entered Statesville Female College.

Mr. Carl Wolfe left last Monday for Spencer to be present at the marriage of his sister, Miss Mary Wolfe, to Mr. A. J. Blacklock, which occurred at that city Tuesday morning.

Mr. J. B. Godfrey of Walkersville is right sick with typhoid fever.

Miss Emma Hunter of Matthews has gone to Whitakers, where she will teach this year.

Mr. Joe Rodgers of Stout has gone to Pembroke, where he has accepted a position.

Mr. William Gordon, an aged and respected citizen near here, died last Sunday morning at the home of his son, Mr. William Gordon Jr. He has been in poor health for several years, but was critically ill only a few weeks. Funeral services were conducted by Rev. E. S. Green of Van Wyck and he was buried at Belair. Mr. Gordon was a Confederate soldier. He was 72 years old and is survived by a large number of children and grandchildren in this community.

Capt. T. W. Taylor and family, who have been spending the last few weeks in Waco, Tex., returned home last Saturday. Capt. Taylor brought back with him some horned toads, one of which he left at this office, and it has two genuine horns from which it spouts a deadly poison when irritated. It is about the size of an ordinary toad and is made up something after the fashion of a lizard, a toad and terrapin.

The Raleigh Daily Times, the only evening paper in Raleigh was sold last week for \$25,000 in gold. Under the new management of Mr. J. E. Clark, formerly of this community becomes its editor. Mr. Clark is a young man of ability and has grown rapidly in the newspaper field. Under his leadership The Times is bound to prosper.

Last year the first bale of cotton was sold on this market Sept. 9th. On that date this year Mr. Gamble reports a sale of 86 bales. The cotton market here is much better than at other towns in this section and farmers from a distance find it to their advantage to bring their cotton here.

Mr. L. L. Fincher of Buford township has a patch of very fine corn—the Mammoth White Prolific variety. While standing in one spot in the field a few days ago, Col. William McWhorter touched with a yardstick 215 ears of this corn. This can be vouched for by Messrs. William Richardson and J. W. Starnes, who witnessed it.

The College Hill Farmers' Union met last Saturday night and decided to buy a shredder. And instead of pulling fodder this year they will have their corn shredded and thereby save much rough feed for the stock. The local requests that all farmers in that section do not pull their fodder but wait for the machine.

Mr. James W. Starnes and Mrs. Faneion Belk were married last Sunday at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by Rev. R. H. James of Monroe. The wedding was a quiet affair and only a few relatives and intimate friends were invited.

Recorder's Court.

Walter Laney, colored, false pretense; prosecutor permitted to withdraw warrant; defendant to pay costs.

Potea Alsobrooks, colored, disturbing public meeting; \$10 and costs.

Jesse Staten, assault; costs.

Brady Austin, trespass on land costs.

Sol Starnes, colored, violating ordinance 76; \$2.50 and costs.

Gilbert Davis, colored, assault and battery; \$5 and costs.

Milt McKeithan, colored, assault and battery; \$5 and costs.

Cotton Seed.

We want all the seed you have to sell, and we will give you free stalls for your horses.

J. B. Nash & Son.

PRICES FOUND GUILTY.

One Sentenced to Roads Seven Years, One for Three Years. Pathetic Scene.

(Wadesboro M. & I.)

After having been out two hours and twenty minutes the ringing of the court house bell Saturday night at 8:30 o'clock was the signal that the jury in the Price murder trial was ready to render their verdict. A large crowd quickly gathered in the court room and an expectant hush fell upon the throng as Judge Ferguson took his seat and called upon Clerk W. K. Boggan to take the verdict. The clerk then asked the jury if they had agreed upon their verdict and every ear was tense with attention as the reply came that they had, and that they found the prisoners guilty of murder in the second degree. The jury recommended Robert Price to the mercy of the court.

Immediately following the verdict there was, perhaps, the most pathetic scene ever enacted in the court house. The aged mother, the wife and sister, the two brothers and the defendants themselves all broke down and wept as if their hearts would break. The scene was pitiful and heart rending to such an extent that even strong men found it difficult to restrain their tears. Jesse Price has seven children, the oldest being only seven years old and the youngest five months.

Judge Ferguson sentenced Jesse Price to the roads for seven years and Robert Price for three years. Both defendants appealed.

Jesse and Robert Price, brothers, were placed on trial last Tuesday morning for murder in the second degree on the charge of killing Lester Rushing at the home of Jesse Price on the 17th day of last October. The evidence was concluded Friday afternoon and one speech for the State, that of Mr. J. C. Sikos of Monroe, was made. A night session was held at which Mr. Jas. A. Lockhart opened for the defendants. Saturday morning Mr. J. W. Gullledge spoke for the State and was followed by Messrs. T. L. Caudle and L. D. Robinson for the Priests. Solicitor Stack closed for the State. The Judge then charged the jury most exhaustively, concluding just before dark.

Marriage Tomorrow.

Miss Elizabeth Shelley, who has been at the Lee & Lee Company's some months, left a few days ago for her home at Rutherford College, where, at six o'clock tomorrow, she will be married to Mr. C. B. Hipp, who has a position with the Seaboard. After a wedding trip of two weeks they will return to Monroe where they have already furnished their home in the McCall section. The wedding will be a quiet one. Misses Edith Wager and Kathrine McDowell will leave tonight to attend the marriage.

Gave the Gold to the Finders.

Reuben Stockwell and S. W. White have won their suit against William Taylor to recover \$4,000 in gold which they found in his rock cellar two years ago.

Stockwell and White were employed by Taylor to deepen and enlarge the cellar. In doing the work they dug up a pot containing over \$4,000 in gold. Taylor claimed it and they gave it to him. Later they decided to sue for it, and although Taylor and his wife swore they had buried it in the cellar and showed in the court another pot containing \$5,000 in gold, they claimed that they had buried in the same way. The jury decided that White and Stockwell were entitled to their find.

Mr. H. W. B. Whitley, son of Mr. Philip Whitley of Buford township, has located at the thriving town of Raeford, the capital of the new county of Hoke, for the practice of law. He has thoroughly prepared himself in the schools and will no doubt make a fine success in his field. He has associated himself with Mr. W. S. Thomas, an old lawyer, and the firm name is Thomas & Whitley.

Killed Man and Assaulted Woman.

Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 17.—Cicero Thompson, a carpenter, was killed and a lady companion whom he was accompanying home was criminally assaulted by an unknown negro at Ortega, a suburb of this city, early this morning. It is feared that a lynching will follow the arrest unless the authorities can spirit the negroes to jail without giving the alarm.

The white couple had taken the last car home and were accosted by the negro about half a mile from the car line. Without preliminaries the negro fired point blank at Thompson, killing him instantly, one bullet going through the brain and the second near the heart. The woman stood terror stricken and was next attacked by the negro, who choked her into unconsciousness before accomplishing his fiendish deed.

The locality where the deed was committed is sparsely settled and no one heard the shots or the screams at the time. The woman, finally regained consciousness and sought out some neighbors and the alarm was given. A posse was formed and the woods in the vicinity have been scoured without results.

Death of Dr. Higgs.

Rev. Dr. Gilbert Higgs, once pastor of the Episcopal church here died in Atlanta September 7th. The Atlanta Georgian says:

"Funeral services over the remains of the Rev. Gilbert Higgs, aged 67, who died Thursday at a private sanitarium, will be held 6 o'clock Friday afternoon in St. Philips Cathedral. All of the clergymen of the city are invited to attend.

"The remains will be taken to Mr. Higgs' former home, Key West, Fla., for interment. Mrs. Higgs and her daughters, Misses Ruth and Marian Higgs, will accompany the remains to Key West and will make their home there in the future.

"Born of English parentage in the Bermuda Islands, Mr. Higgs chose the ministry as his profession. He received his degree at the University of the South, Seawance, Tenn. In 1874 he was ordained an Episcopal minister and took up missionary work in the Western field. For fourteen years he labored in North Carolina. He was formerly dean of the diocese of North Carolina.

"The first parish work done by Mr. Higgs was in Key West, where he served fourteen years. He had had charges here at the Church of the Holy Comforter, St. Andrews Mission, College Park and East Point, St. Timothy's, at Kirkwood and Epiphany at Inman Park. For the past six years he had been continuously in Atlanta, his last charge being St. Philips Cathedral. In all Mr. Higgs had served 37 years as an Episcopal minister."

Rested Well in Jail.

Chicago, Sept. 14.—Harry Burg, a piano manufacturer, told municipal Judge Newcomer today that last night's was the first quiet sleep he had had in the thirteen years he had been married. He was in jail.

"We would have a spit," he told the court, "my wife said she would call the police. Anything to please, I told her, 'I'll call them myself.'"

When Burg reached the police station there were half a dozen relatives waiting to bail him out, but the husband refused.

"It was the first time I ever got the best of my wife," said he. "I'd rather go to jail than listen to a woman, would not you?"

Judge Newcomer did not answer and Berg added:

"Oh, well, you don't know my wife."

Master Vernon McLarty, son of Mr. Eugene McLarty, was operated on at Greensboro yesterday for appendicitis. He was at White Store last Saturday when suddenly taken ill. Mr. Randolph Redfern took him at once to Greensboro, where he was met by his father and the operation at once performed. He is now doing nicely.

HAWKINS MURDER MYSTERY

Found That the Pretty Young Girl Came to Her Death From a Criminal Operation. But No Arrests Have Been Made.

After several sessions of the coroner's jury in the case of pretty Myrtle Hawkins of Hendersonville, whose decaying body was found in a lake Sunday before last, no arrests have yet been made. It has been determined, however, that the girl came to her death from a criminal operation designed to hide her shame. She was engaged to a young man of Johnson City, but he was in no way implicated. It is strange to say, no arrests have been made, but the officers say that there will be in due time. Big rewards have been offered and many detectives are working on the case. The following account of one of the inquests is about all that has been learned:

Hendersonville, N. C., Sept. 15.

—George Bradley, a young married man, was asked today at the reopened inquest in the case of 19-year-old Myrtle Hawkins, whose body was found floating in Osceola lake last Sunday, after a criminal operation had been performed, if he was not responsible for her condition and if he did not conspire with his wife and his partner in a plumbing establishment, A. M. McCall, and the latter's wife, Mrs. Beatrice McCall, Myrtle's most intimate friend, and Mrs. McCall's father, Daniel McCall, and a strange woman from Asheville, to perform the operation, and if Myrtle did not die under the chloroform, and if her body was not concealed for a time in one barn and then removed to another and kept there until midnight, and if three men did not place it on a plank and then carry it to the lake and throw it in.

All five of those named steadfastly maintained their complete ignorance of the alleged circumstances adduced in support of the theory, and so unflinchingly returned the withering fire of questions and cross-questions as to leave the mystery as far from solution as ever, in the opinion of many of those who attended the inquest.

Like Girl in "Adam Bede."

How Myrtle Hawkins found herself confronted with disgrace, and like Hettie Sorrell in "Adam Bede," knew not whether to turn, and how, unwilling to meet her mother and confess her pitiful plight, she left a note absolving the man from blame and declaring she never would reveal his name and saying she would go out into the world and fight her battle alone, telling her parents that they must not search for her, thus was the disappearance of the girl explained.

There was moisture in the eyes of many when the wretched girl's brave little note, showing so clearly her despair but without her selfishness, was read in introduction in evidence.

Coachman Was Star Witness.

The witnesses were admitted into the room one at a time and not permitted to hear each other's testimony. The State's star witness was Robert Waddell, a coachman for Daniel McCall, who lived in the latter's house occupied jointly by Mr. and Mrs. A. M. McCall and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bradley, and not far from Osceola lake. Wednesday night a week ago, the eve of Myrtle Hawkins' disappearance, he was aroused from slumber by some sort of commotion, he said, and the next morning Mrs. Daniel McCall, A. McCall and George Bradley complained of not having been able to sleep.

Through the questioning of other witnesses the State attempted to show that Myrtle Hawkins visited the Bradleys and that Mrs. Bradley quarrelled with her because of her husband's attention to the girl, and slammed the door in Myrtle's face, and that on that night, in order to save Bradley as well as Miss Hawkins, the plot to perform the operation was hatched. The following night Waddell testified, he attended religious services, returning home at midnight. Next morning, Friday, he said, the McCalls and the Bradleys were together in little groups whispering among themselves.

Bradley and A. M. McCall did not go to their place of business at the usual time that morning, Waddell testified. He asserted that on Saturday night the McCalls insisted that he go to a church meeting. He went to town, returning at 11 o'clock, and ten minutes after he went to bed, he testified, he heard two or three people pass over a bridge leading to the lake.

Peculiar Odor Connecting Link.

Shortly after Myrtle Hawkins' body was found in Osceola lake the next Sunday morning, he saw the body. He also viewed the body at the undertaker's establishment. He said he could not forget the odor. Waddell said that he noticed Saturday that 8 burlap sacks in one of McCall's barns had been moved. He found the sacks Monday in the other barn. They were laid out, he said, as if a body had been laid on part of them and the others used as a covering. There was the same odor about the sacks which he said he noticed about the body, and he asserted that it was so powerful that he could not remain there. Going to the first barn he said he found a pile of trash, which looked as if a body had lain there. He observed the same odor. He declared that the peculiar odor was also noticeable at a point 100 yards from the barn where the weeds had been trampled down.

Negroes Mustn't Try to Play Off White.

The Carolina Index, a paper published at Pittsboro, by colored people, has no patience with a certain class. It says:

It's a sickening scene to witness some negroes because they chance to be "light skinned" trying to pass as a member of the Caucasian race. Ye editor witnessed a case of that kind this week. A woman of our race who spent several days in our town among her people started to her home "North" and changed her class at Monroe, just eleven miles from here. Passing on by the colored people's car she seated herself in the white people's car as if she was the Queen of England.

It's disgusting to hear one part of the race howling about equal rights and fussing because they are discriminated against by the Caucasian race when members of our own race on the other hand will not recognize their own family and flock. Those who are most light are trying to be separated from the darker class. And those who are less light are spending all kinds of money trying to turn white. My father, what will the end be? Not the fightings without, but the fears within, that is most alarming to the thoughtful mind.

Last week in Spartanburg, S. C., another Negro trying to be white, boarding with a white family, was apprehended and fined \$100 or 30 days on the roads. This is but a sign of the state of affairs—unsettled and restless disposition of some of the members of our race as to condition. It's a sad picture when we consider we are not altogether responsible for these conditions, but any man or woman who has one drop of Negro blood coursing through his veins makes himself an object of pity and is a suitable case for the insane asylum who seeing the state of their existence tries to force himself in classes where neither the times or nations will allow. Then why not be real? Although the voice is the voice of Jacob, is not the hands the hands of Esau?

A new \$2,000 automobile, owned by Mr. Edwin Scott of Burlington, and driven by his son, Buck Scott, was totally wrecked in Greensboro Sunday morning when it was run into a bank at the side of the road. The machine was turned over and in some way the gasoline tank became ignited and exploded with fearful results as far as the machine is concerned, though the occupants escaped serious injury. All of the mechanism of the machine was burned, twisted and ruined, which left the car in a practically worthless condition. Young Scott had a party of friends on a joy ride when the wreck occurred.