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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

ADVISES HOLDING COTTON

Mr. Fairley Says His Opinion is That Cotton Will be Worth Much More, But Debts Should Be Paid.

Mr. J. M. Fairley, the oldest cotton dealer in Monroe, and one of the best known in this section of the State, says that farmers ought to quit selling cotton, except only those who, by doing so would cripple his merchant or other debtor. He gives The Journal a cotton letter sent out by Pell & Co. of New York, which he says expresses his views. The following extracts are made from the letter:

"I cannot believe the farmer will continue to press for sale an article he cannot reproduce for the price. I cannot think the spinner, who has been so hungry for a profit to appear, will neglect to accept that profit. I do not think the South can increase her acreage in 1912 because of a poor cereal crop. I do not think India, with 7 per cent less acreage and thus far unfavorable conditions, will contribute within one-half million bales of her last year's supply; or can Egypt afford her usual output. Last year's world's cotton crop was the second largest in history and the over surplus was a bagatelle—so small that four months forced curtailment was necessary.

"This year's world's crop may prove but little larger. At today's, or at lower levels, I think cotton an excellent investment and unless some war or pestilence or panic should interfere, I expect to see cotton return to the 15c level before another crop begins to move, not from any speculation but of its own inherent merit which the owners of the staple themselves seem least to understand. We will export nine million bales out of this crop and get \$25.00 per bale less therefor than Europe would gladly send us if we had the COURAGE TO ASK IT AND THE PATIENCE TO WAIT FOR IT.

"The value of cotton for the moment and for the next thirty days is what the spinner is willing to pay for it. The value after that date is what the farmer is willing to ask. The South is responsible for the decline—the county seat has sold the crop of the county whether the farmer did or not. The spinners will take more cotton from Oct. 1st to Jan. 1st than for any three months of history, irrespective of price.

"Cotton will again sell at 15c per pound."

Coming in All Its Entirety.

Downie & Wheeler's World's Best Shows Combined will exhibit in Monroe, Friday, Oct. 13, one day only. A gigantic amusement enterprise. A whole city of people employed. The strange colony of people, handsome horses, rare wild animals and golden caravans are scheduled to arrive in the early hours of Friday morning, Oct. 13, transported upon Downie & Wheeler's own new special train of cars. Circus day will begin with a grand glittering free street parade, every morning at 10:30 o'clock—a vision of beauty and splendor, defying all competition or comparison. The show has \$50,000.00 invested in chariots, tableau floats, musical vehicles, fanciful and historic costumes and expensive odd things of distinctive parade use. It is now well understood that Downie & Wheeler's Circus Combined carry as many people, horses, wild animals and show properties as any other show travelling. The agent of Downie & Wheeler's Shows was in town, contracting with grocers, bakers, creameries, etc., for the immense quantity of food to be delivered to the show grounds in the early morning. There is no question but that a tremendous crowd of people will want to see the new big Combined Double Circus. Its hundreds of special and extraordinary features will afford a day of rare enjoyment and valuable instruction to everybody.

Sprains require careful treatment. Keep quiet and apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely. It will remove the soreness and quickly restore the parts to a healthy condition. For sale by all dealers.

Death of Mrs. R. D. Crow.

Mrs. Frances Lee Crow, wife of Mr. R. D. Crow, died at the home a mile east of town at one o'clock last Thursday. She had been sick only a short time and was a bride of seven weeks, having been married on August 10. It was at first thought she had typhoid fever, but an examination of the blood showed that this was a mistake. Death seems to have resulted from a complication of stomach trouble. Jaundice was present and she was during her illness a great sufferer, the pain being so great that it was necessary to give anesthetics. Physicians from Charlotte performed operations on last Monday and Tuesday, which seemed to do good, but only for a short time. Later blood stimulents were injected, but the patient was too weak for it to do any good.

The funeral was conducted on Friday morning, and the remains buried here, Rev. Messrs. Weaver and Kirkpatrick conducting the service. Beautiful and profuse floral offerings were laid upon the grave.

Mrs. Crow is well known and highly esteemed here, having lived here some years prior to her marriage. Mr. and Mrs. Crow had hardly begun housekeeping. Coming at a time when life seemed to hold so much in store for her, the death of Mrs. Crow was indeed a sad event. She was a lady of exceptional bright mind, of great intelligence, culture and refinement and many charms of character. She was thirty-two years of age and was a native of Anderson, S. C. She is survived by her husband, three sisters, Mrs. John Stewman and Mrs. O. C. Blackmon of Lancaster, S. C., Mrs. D. D. Shipway of New York, and two brothers, Mr. W. S. Lee of Charlotte and Mr. A. C. Lee of Greenville, S. C. She was a faithful member of the Presbyterian church, and an active worker in the Daughters of the Confederacy. The erection of the Confederate monument here was largely due to her efforts.

Did They Intend to Blow Up the Gang?

Captain Fletcher, superintendent of the chain gang, has evidence that he thinks warrants him in believing that there was a plot of certain prisoners, both white and colored, to kill the night guard of the camp, then by exploding dynamite, kill the other guards while they slept, and thus liberate the whole gang at once. Because he thinks Brooks Rivers and John Ross, two trustees who have run away, were in the plot, he has offered a reward for their capture, though they had nearly served their time. They had been trustees for a year and there was no reason now that they should have run away unless they became frightened when they found that the plot had been discovered. Captain Fletcher thinks that these men were employed, they being trustees, and sent on errands, to buy the implements that were to be used. Files, razors and dynamite caps were found in the stockade, and two sticks of the dynamite were found hid out away from the camp.

On the 22nd, Gilmore Massey, colored, made a break and escaped the guards while the gang was working on the Willoughby road west of town. The belief is that four men, two of them white ones, were to get away at this time, their idea being that the guards would follow Massey into the woods to get him back. But the guards did not do this and the plan failed. Capt. Fletcher's idea is that they were to try this plan first and should it fail they would try the more hazardous one. But after the first was tried, the thing began to leak out and the two trustees mentioned above ran away.

Another man got away Friday night by breaking his chain and a big lock. That night Captain Heath's horse was stolen and the supposition is that this man, John Crawford, got it and rode away. The horse was captured at Chesterfield.

ANOTHER JOHNSTOWN FLOOD

DAM BREAKS AND WRECKS A TOWN.

Pennsylvania Town Swept Away By Loosened Water — Many Lives Lost — The Rush of the Waters Through the Valley.

Austin, a town of 3,200 residents, in the northern part of Pennsylvania, was swept out of existence Saturday and more than 500 of the people were killed by a flood which followed the breaking of the Bayless Pulp and Paper Co.'s dam, one mile and a half north of town. Almost 500,000,000 gallons of water rushed over the place in a wall ten feet high, wrecking every structure in its path.

In Austin the bursting of scores of natural gas mains as the buildings were swept away added fire to the general horror of the flood and hundreds of those imprisoned in the wreckage were burned to death.

The contents of the great dam, which was filled to overflowing by heavy rains of two weeks, swept through a natural gorge in which the towns of Austin and Costello were situated. While many of the residents of Austin escaped to the hills bordering each side of the town, the warning given by the blasts of the Bayless mill whistles were too brief for hundreds of others.

The catastrophe paralleled in many respects the destruction by flood of Johnstown, Pa., in 1889, in which over 2,000 lives were lost.

The extent of the loss of life and destruction of property cannot be known for several days. The property loss will surely be several million of dollars.

Within an hour of the first general knowledge of the calamity, special trains bearing physicians, nurses and food supplies were on the way to the scene. Hundreds of automobiles bearing rescuers also toiled over the rough and tortuous mountain to lend aid.

The food supplies of the town were destroyed, and immediate aid to survivors was urgent. Hundreds of those who escaped were seriously injured in the collapse of their homes and the panic rush for safety.

Temporary hospitals were fitted up in near by farm houses and improvised structures fashioned from the wreckage. The Red Cross also made preparations for immediate aid to survivors.

The intense heat of fire sweeping from the natural gas mains made it impossible for rescuers to visit the scene of destruction for many hours. Looters were among the first on the ground and Governor Tenor dispatched a large force of state police to the town to protect the victims.

A dangerous situation developed immediately after the great wall of water had passed. Austin is piped for natural gases and the great force of the flood tore the mains from the streets. One of them, the largest pipe in town, burst in the business section. A moment afterwards the gas gushed out and in a twinkling it had taken fire. There was no explosion, but the flames leaped to a height of 20 feet or more and, blown by a strong wind, was communicated to the nearest house. In ten minutes a dozen other gas pipes had burst and were pouring their deadly inflammable fluid into the air. Men who had rushed forward in the hope of doing some good were overcome and fell, while others were caught in the flames and incinerated. The street became a glowing hell and there was no salvation for those who were caught in the death trap.

Many persons, crushed and helpless in the wrecks of buildings only partly destroyed by water, were consumed in the flames. Their shrieks could be heard by the helpless ones who, awakened from their sleep and paralyzed by the scenes about them, endeavored to save a life here and there where it seemed possible. But they were driven back by the deadly fumes of the gas or the heat from the burning buildings, and after the flood had passed, they stood from the hillside, pitiful in their inability

to do anything but bemoan the fate of their friends. Women and children there were among the wounded and dying, but among the scores of men who might at other times have braved death to save the lives of the unfortunate, there was none to dare.

Down at the shops of the Buffalo and Susquehanna railroad history was in the making. The buildings were located below the business section, on the banks of Freeman run, and were more substantial than most of the houses which had been swept away by the flood. When the great mass of crushed and broken timber, representing the homes of a few minutes before, came crashing down, they lodged against the shops. The impact was so great that the buildings shivered and the walls were crushed in. The frame-work stood and formed a barrier against which flotsam and jetsam of the flood found lodgment.

Here as elsewhere the natural gas pipes burst and the shops were in operation, fire was quickly communicated to the heterogeneous mass. Men were caught before they could leave their machines. Some of them were crushed to death without warning, but others less favored of fortune were pinned down and met horrible deaths in the rapidly kindling flames.

Nearby was the plant of a Standard Lumber company. It had on hand a large supply of stove wood for shipment. When the pipes burst there the burning gas broke through the building it was soon destroyed. Here, too, debris had piled high and the luckless ones who had been swept down stream met death at this point.

For hours the machine shops and the lumber plant burned. And the odor of burning flesh was so strong as to drive many persons from the scene. How many persons died here will never be known, but counting the employees of the plants and the persons in the flood it will not fall short of 200.

Here is where the first organized effort of relief was made. Maddened by the sights about him, one man, with tears streaming down his cheeks, cried for volunteers to save the lives of the men whose cries for help became fainter. The wreck of the Austin hardware company had been swept from its location on Main street to the lumber mill. Here were buckets in abundance and there was a little stream, still swollen, although the force of the flood had passed. Seizing a bucket, this unknown hero dashed into the stream, filling it with water and calling for help ran toward a point where it appeared one man might be saved. Others followed his example. But to no purpose. Gas and heat combined to drive them back and they eventually gave up the battle.

But the blazing pile continued to burn through the night, the most conspicuous and most deadly spot in this valley of death. Gradually the cries for help and the groans of the dying men grew fainter and when the great mass of debris and the remnants of the burning buildings had become nothing more than a huge pile of glowing coals, the agonizing sounds ceased and that chapter of this terrible tragedy was closed.

Over at the paper mill, the great factory where so many of the people of the town found employment, the situation was little better. Although not so many persons were killed, some of them were crushed beyond recognition when a part of the factory went down before the water. It, too, caught fire and the scenes to which the half paralyzed people were rapidly becoming accustomed were enacted.

One little girl, who could not have been more than fifteen at the most had been caught in the rush. The flames were approaching her with the rapidity only equalled by the rapidity of the flood which had made her flight possible. Pinned down under a heavy timber one leg crushed, it was impossible for her to free herself. No one seemed to know her name, but her cries for help

REPORT OF ATT'Y VANN.

Gives Record of Cases Tried in Recorder's Court for the Past Quarter.

Mr. J. C. M. Vann has submitted the following report to the county commission and the aldermen of Monroe:

Gentlemen:—The following is a report of the cases tried in the Recorder's court during the quarter July 1st to October 1st:

The number of cases disposed of within the time mentioned is 155. Of these cases, 68 were cases originally in the jurisdiction of justices of the peace, and 87 would have been tried in the Superior court, were it not for the Recorder's court.

Of the 155 cases, 81 prosecutions were for crimes committed in the corporate limits of Monroe, and 74 for crimes committed outside the corporate limits. The total number of defendants tried is 122; of whom 54 are white, 107 negroes, and 1 Chinese. 145 defendants are males and 17 females.

The number of defendants convicted is 112. The number acquitted is 17. The number of defendants against whom no verdict was asked, or a nolle prosequi entered is 17. Of the above number of cases 6 were preliminary hearings for felonies. In each of the preliminary hearings the defendant was bound over to the Superior Court.

The total amount of fines and costs imposed is approximately \$1,136.00. The aggregate of chain gang sentences, and jail, is four years and ten months.

Respectfully submitted,
J. C. M. VANN,
Prosecuting Attorney in Recorder's Court of City of Monroe.

Got Drunk on Way to His Mother's Funeral.

Monday night about 12 o'clock Policeman Deese ran across a young white man on the streets who was very much under the influence of booze of some sort. He arrested the man and put him in the guard house for the night.

Tuesday morning the man, who turned out to be T. W. Smith, had a hearing before Mayor Dunlap. Smith, who was exceedingly penitent, told the mayor that while at work at Blewit Falls on Monday afternoon he received a telegram announcing the death, at Rock Hill, of his mother. He came to Wadesboro Monday night with the intention of taking the train for Rock Hill, but unfortunately for him, he bought some blind tiger whiskey and a bottle of Hostetter's Bitters before he left the Falls, the consequence being that he yielded to the temptation of drinking too much with the result that he landed in the guard house instead of going to the bedside of his dead mother. Mayor Dunlap let Smith off with the cost and he caught the 10 o'clock train for Charlotte Tuesday morning.

were not unheeded. As in the fire in the machine shops an unknown man rose to the occasion. Running into a part of the factory not destroyed by the flood, he seized an axe and returned to the spot where the helpless child was imprisoned he cut at the timber. But his strength gave out and meantime a crowd had gathered. There was not more than a dozen men among them, but when a volunteer showed signs of weakening another sprang forward, snatched the axe from his hand and attacked the timber with vigor. Meantime the fire was approaching. The heat ran him away. Another took his place and they say that he was a doctor who had not seen his family since the flood had started a few hours before.

He saw at a glance the fire would be upon them before they could remove the timber. Carefully he looked at the girl. Then with calm precision he leveled the axe at the helpless victim. A stroke or two then it was over. The leg was severed. Willing hands caught up the poor girl and carried her to the hospital on the hill. She may die from the shock.

KEEP COTTON OFF MARKET.

Speaker Sent by National Union Advises Farmers to Do Everything Possible to Hold Their Cotton—Cotton Seed Also Far Too Low.

Mr. J. E. Walker of Mecklenburg county, sent out by the National Farmers' Union, made a speech in the court house yesterday regarding the critical situation that the South is now in with respect to the declining price of cotton. Only a few persons heard the speech, owing to the fact that it had not been advertised. He said that the immediate thing to do was to keep cotton off the market, and to refuse to sell seed at the present price, which is only about half their worth. Mr. Walker is something of a student and he speaks quite broadly on the many questions that he discusses. He spent twenty years in the navy, having graduated at Annapolis in 1895, and during the time saw much of the world. He became a lieutenant commander, and also did a good deal of special service, especially in the tropics. He spoke of visiting the lands of Egypt and India that are so much talked of as possible cotton producers, but thought that conditions there were such that they could never be great producers. In Egypt the land is too high in price to be devoted to it and the same is true in India, for there the population is so dense that the soil must be devoted to the production of food crops. Mr. Walker had a sun stroke in the Island of Guam and was forced to return home. He is now living on the farm in Mecklenburg.

Touching the holding of cotton and the price of seed he said:

"The question now facing the South, which is by far the most important to the people in general, not only the farmers, but all who are interested in the material welfare of the South, is that of obtaining a price for cotton commensurate with its cost of production, and there seems to be only one means of counteracting the influences that have combined to take the crop at a price ruinous to the southern interests. This means is for farmers, merchants and bankers to combine in an immediate effort to keep the cotton off the market.

The unprecedented maturity of the crop is to date bringing into sight a visible supply of cotton greatly in excess of normal or natural conditions and is being used by the bears to hammer the prices down.

We must not let our cotton go for less than it has cost to produce it, for if we do there will follow ruin to many a farmer and merchant. The loss to the South and to the trade of the country to let Europe have its seven or eight million bales at this suicidal price means much to the whole country. Then let the appeal go to all, hold your cotton and show that we mean business and that we are not afraid of the bears. So let everyone hold his cotton and a just price will be obtained.

What is said of cotton is even more to be said of cotton seed and let no man sell his seed for less than its fertilizer and feeding value.

It is worth double the present market price and can be used at home unless that price can be received. This principle is being urged all over the South and all are urged to assist."

Dr. G. C. McMannaway of the city of Charlotte has brought suit against the Independent Fire Co. of Monroe for payment for a merry-go-round outfit which the company secured from him several years ago. Mr. J. C. Sikes went up yesterday to represent the company in the suit in the Superior court at Charlotte and took about a dozen members of the fire company as witnesses. But the case was not called as expected and they went back today. The company claims that the old flying jenny wouldn't work and was useless. They took it down to Waxhaw and left it there, and there it passed away of decrepitude.