

# DAILY HERALD.

J. F. Wyatt THE FLOWERS COLLECTION  
Woodside  
N.C.

VOL. III.—NO. 21.

SALISBURY, N. C. SATURDAY EVENING, OCTOBER 21, 1893.

PRICE FIVE CENTS

## SALISBURY NEWS.

### THE LATEST HAPPENINGS IN AND ABOUT THE CITY.

Social Events and Items of Interest Collected  
by a Local Reporter.

Today's crowd of farmers in town has been smaller than usual.

The rain came last night and today has been cloudy with occasional showers.

Last night about nine o'clock five successive pistol shots were fired by some one in the vicinity of the main square.

There was not much cotton in town today, the weather being against it. 7½ cents was the highest price paid.

The Salisbury *Roller Mills*, we understand, is compelled to do night work in order to keep up with its orders.

Quite a number of catfish, red horse and suckers were in the market today. Catfish predominated and many of them were alive.

Mr. D. L. Gaskill is so pushed with work at his tobacco factory that he is working part of his force of hands all day and half of the night.

Editor M. E. Thornton, of the Hickory Press and Carolinian, spent last night and this morning in the city. We were glad to receive a call from him.

The Concord Standard says Miss Annie Page, daughter of Rev. J. H. Page, of Morganton, will start in a few weeks for Germany, where she intends prosecuting her German studies at one of the best universities.

Rev. J. C. Price, D. D., President of Livingstone College, is confined to his home by sickness. He is said to be suffering from a complication of diseases, among them Bright's Kidney disease, and his discovery is despaired of. Dr. Price is the foremost colored man in the South, and has no superior among his race in this country. He has done much to elevate the negro and his death would be a sad loss to them. We hope his sickness is not as serious as is now feared.

Mr. J. C. Simmons gave the HERALD this morning \$1.11 which had been contributed by various people for the benefit of the Brunswick sufferers. A contribution of 25 cents was also received from a lady down the Yadkin road. We now have on hand \$5.60 which will be sent off next week. A letter was received last night from Mayor Thos. W. Lamb, of Brunswick, acknowledging the receipt of \$11.25, sent him on the 11th inst. If any others of the readers of the HERALD desire to contribute to this fund we will forward the money for them with pleasure.

The dwelling house of Major John W. Graham, of Hillsboro, was destroyed by fire Thursday night. The fire is said to have been caused by the overturning of a lamp by a servant girl. The building is a total loss and only a little furniture was saved. The loss of Maj. Graham is estimated at fully \$20,000, with no insurance.

Shredded Oats Something new and Delicious at Wheeler & Co's.

## THE LAW STEPS IN.

Mr. L. H. Foust Arrested on Warrants for Larceny and Embezzlement.

Abraham Foust, of Statesville, was arrested on warrants for the larceny of \$1,000 and the embezzlement of \$8,000. Both of these warrants were issued upon application of Mr. N. B. McCasless, who is bondsman for Mr. Foust as guardian of the heirs of the late W. A. West. A bond of \$2,000 for his appearance at trial today was required of Mr. Foust and was readily given. The cases will be heard at 3 o'clock this afternoon before Mayor W. C. Coughenour and E. B. Neave, Esq. We understand that other warrants will be issued against Mr. Foust, one of them charging him with perjury.

LATER:—When the case against Mr. Foust came up for trial before the magistrates he waived an examination and gave bond in the sum of \$2,000 for his appearance at the November Term of Rowan Superior Court.

For Brunswick.

Several days ago the Knights of Pythias here received a letter from the Lodge in Brunswick, Ga., asking for assistance. The appeal stated that there was much suffering in the city, among the number being fully fifty Knights who were destitute. A subscription list was immediately stated, confined to Knights of Pythias exclusively, and a nice little sum was realized. Mr. H. G. Tyson, Master of Finance of the Lodge here, today sent to the Lodge at Brunswick \$43.75 as the contribution from the order here. Several of the best members of the Lodge are not in town and when they are seen it is believed that the fund will be considerable increased.

"What's in a Name?"

It has been given out that, with the December number, the personal equation will be eliminated from Fetter's Southern Magazine, and that popular periodical will be known in the future as the Southern Magazine. Gen. Basil W. Duke continues as its able Editor-in-Chief, with Mr. Opie Read as Associate editor.

The Southern Magazing is truly representative of the best culture of the entire South, and is growing in favor with each issue. It is published by the Southern magazine publishing company Louisville, Ky.

One Screamed and one Didn't.

Two young married men in the Salem excursion to Newport last week played a rather sweet joke on their wives. Before entering the long tunnel at Elk City each was sitting with the other's wife. They agreed to exchange seats in the long tunnel and each kiss his own wife. Well, they did as agreed. One of the young women screamed terribly and attracted the attention of the whole car, and all had a hearty laugh at her expense when the light broke in upon her, resisting fiercely and in her husband's arms. The other kept perfectly still, and she and her husband had a good laugh on each other when the light broke on them. She said she did not know but what it was her husband and did not want to give it away if it was not.—Salem Journal.

## PERSONAL PARAGRAPHS.

People Who Come and Go and are Personally Mentioned in the Herald.

Mr. J. F. Wyatt to Concord this morning.

Mr. J. F. Wyatt to Boone, N. C., last night.

F. S. Robbins, of Statesville, was here this morning.

Thos. R. Ransom, of Asheville, was here last night.

C. L. Nussman, of Nussman, was here this morning.

P. J. Johnson and wife, of Lenoir, spent last night here.

T. D. Walker, of Charlotte, was in the city last night.

Archibald Henderson went to Linwood last night to visit friends.

P. W. Hairston, of Stokes county, is visiting relatives in the city.

Chas. E. Spencer, of Charlotte, was in the city this morning.

H. A. Latham, of the Washington Gazette, was in the city this morning en route to Biltmore.

W. H. Deaver, of the Pinion Detective Agency, Asheville, spent last night in the city.

Miss Nancy Miller, who has been visiting relatives here returned to her home in Concord this morning.

Dr. O. D. King and wife, of Albemarle, Mrs. Haywood and Miss Monte Christian, of Mt. Gilead, spent last night in the city returning from Chicago.

China Goods Items.

People in this section are very busy gathering corn and picking cotton. The corn crop is much better than was expected and the cotton crop was never better.

The steady advance in the price of cotton is giving great encouragement to the farmers and the cry of hard times has almost ceased to be heard.

Mr. J. A. Hudson, U. S. brandy gauger for this county is certainly the right man. He is well qualified and seems to take a pride in doing his work well and at the same time he works like he was hired by the job and not by the day. He has given perfect satisfaction.

Deputy Collector Hunt and others seized some moonshine whiskey and brandy a few miles above here on last Tuesday. But nobody put it there of course, so I suppose Uncle Sam's title is perfectly good. J. W. R.

A Case of Some Interest at Stokes Court. Winston Republican.

Stokes Court opens Monday and eleven prisoners are in jail awaiting trial. A case of more than usual interest will be that of the man Stevenson charged with the murder of a woman in that county, the brutality of which beggars description. Her body was placed under a log and life was literally squeezed out of it. A more dastardly, cowardly, deed, is seldom chronicled. Stevenson has been confined in Forsyth jail for safe keeping since his arrest, and occupies a cell with Peter DeGraff. They will soon part company here to meet again hereafter, but just how soon Stokes Court will decide for one and the Supreme Court the other.

Mrs. Fox's Saratogo Chips Fresh and Crisp at Wheeler & Co's.

## TWENTY FIVE ARE DEAD!

A Horrible Railroad Accident at Battle Creek, Mich. The Cars Caught Fire and Most of the Passengers were Burned to Death.

BATTLE CREEK, Mich., Oct. 20.

—The worst accident of the year occurred early this morning in the yards of the Chicago & Grand Trunk Railroad at the round-house here, by which at least 25 persons lost their lives and double that many more were badly injured. A Raymond and Whitcomb special train of passengers from New York and Boston was returning from Chicago. The train was in charge of Conductor Scott, of this city, and Engineer Whooley, and took orders at the station to meet at Nichol's, No. 9, the passenger express going west, due at this station at 1:35 o'clock this morning, but which was three hours' late. The conductor or engineer, or both, of the Raymond special, disobeyed orders and passed Nichol's station, and collided with the express coming west at the rate of about thirty miles an hour. The two engines were driven into each other and are a total wreck. The engineers and fireman, when they saw that a collision was inevitable, shut off steam, reversed engines, put on brakes, and all jumped and escaped with serious injury.

The engineer on the passenger express was named Gileranshaw, and the conductor, Burke. The conductor was badly hurt. When the collision took place the second and third coaches on No. 9, the train going west, completely telescoped. As the third car crashed through the second, it swept the people in a mass to the front end of the latter car, in the vicinity of the stove, where most of the bodies were afterwards found.

The engine and baggage car of the special were badly wrecked but the coaches being sleepers, and the train moving slowly, escaped serious injury. The accident occurred a mile from the fire station and before water could be turned on the cars, they were all burned. No one on the Raymond special was injured.

The cars immediately took fire and in an instant were ablaze. The night yard men and the neighbors in the vicinity were on the scene as soon as possible. One passenger escaped through the door-way. Others who escaped smashed out the windows and climbed through. Only three escaped from the side, and no more than six from the other side. All the rest of the occupants of the second coach perished. The bodies were burned so badly as to be almost unrecognizable. Nearly all had their heads, arms or legs burned off, and but few have been identified.

At 9 o'clock 26 dead bodies had been taken out of the ruins of the wrecked cars. As fast as the charred satchels, valises, pocket-book, watches, etc. were rescued from the debris they were turned over to police officials. It is hoped that some of these relics will give a clue to the identity of some of those who met such an awful death.

Many of the watches were gold and many of the pocket books contained nearly \$500. All the physicians in the city were aroused and were soon on the scene, doing what they could to ease the terrible sufferings of the injured.

The wreck was attended with incidents that horrified those obliged to witness them, and some escapes

seemed miraculous.

C. H. Ward and B. S. Ward, of Moreton, Vt., were in the ill-fated car, but were among the few who escaped uninjured. When the first shock of the collision was over, C. H. Ward jumped out of the left side of the car through a window. The seat in front of him was occupied by a woman and her baby. He managed to pull the woman through the window. She begged him to save her baby, but the little one was fastened beneath the seats and burned to death. The poor mother was nearly crazed and had to be removed by force.

All around them passengers less fortunate were either killed outright or fastened down in the debris and burned to death before help could reach them.

The men of the Battle Creek fire department did noble work. After putting out the fire, they did all the work connected with the taking out the dead bodies, which were in a horrible condition. So badly burned and dismembered were some of them that they could only be taken out in pieces. These pieces were placed in blankets and baskets and have become so mixed and separated that it will never be known to which bodies they belong.

The most horrible sight was that presented by Mrs. Charles Vandusen, of Fort Plain, N. Y. She was getting half way out of a window, but her legs were fastened, and those who ran to her assistance could not release her. She burned to death before their eyes, with one-half of her body still hanging out of the window. Her agony was terrible, but she retained her senses to the last, giving her name and address, and telling those who were powerless to save her, what friends to notify of her fate. She was a teacher in the Methodist Sunday school at home, and she died like a Christian.

Her husband, Charles Vandusen, was terribly injured, but was taken from the wreck alive. He was removed to Nichols Memorial Home, where he also died at 10 o'clock.

The awful work of rescuing the dead and injured was not completed until 9 o'clock this morning, when the last body was taken from the wreck. Sufficient stretchers were not to be had, and the workers nailed boards together, on which the charred bodies were laid and carried away as fast as they were extricated. A temporary morgue was made of a freight car, in which the disfigured bodies were placed in charge of local undertakers. So horribly burned and charred are the bodies lying in the improvised morgue that it is hardly possible that their names will ever be known.

Uncle Jones and the Colored Folks.

Sam Jones preached recently to the darkies at Dyersburg, Ky. After the sermon, a good old sister came to him, and said: Brother Jones, God bless you; you is the preacher for me; I understands every word you say, You preaches just like a nigger; you has a white skin, but, thank God, you has a black heart." At another service for the colored people the preacher who prayed the opening prayer asked the Lord to "bless Brother Jones, and help him to preach; and O Lord, when he stands before thee a wretch undone, have mercy upon him, and take his feet out of the miry clay, and place them on the Rock, where hope nor mercy can never reach him."

Fresh lot Ham Roll, at name and reliable & Co's.

Self Raising Buckwheat Flour at Wheeler & Co's.

Johnson's Magnetic Oil cures all pain and it will never return again. Internal and external for man and beast. Sold by Edwin Cuttrell.