

The Smithfield Herald.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

"TRUE TO OURSELVES, OUR COUNTRY AND OUR GOD."

SINGLE COPIES THREE CENTS

VOL. 21.

SMITHFIELD, N. C., FRIDAY, MAY 16, 1902.

NO. 10.

NORTH CAROLINA NEWS.

Some Happenings of the Week Tersely Told.

Many Items of Interest Concerning Tarheeldom Clipped and Culled From the State Press.

A big alligator was seen in Neuse river near Kinston a few days ago.

It is stated that Col. J. S. Carr, of Durham, is in the race for the United States Senate.

A new Episcopal church building, to cost about \$15,000, is being completed at Kinston.

Lauringburg has voted \$30,000 of bonds for water works and electric lights and Dunn, Harnett county, has voted \$35,000 for a similar purpose.

Jesse Brown, a 16 year-old colored boy living near Kinston, was drowned in Neuse river Sunday. He ran away from his mother, who tried to take him to church.

At Greenville Saturday the Daughters of the Confederacy unveiled a monument erected near the graves of 14 unknown soldiers, who died there during the war.

Mr. W. H. Miller, a prominent young business man of Salisbury, died Saturday night, aged about 35 years. He left a considerable estate and had \$17,000 of life insurance.

The little son of Mr. George Ward, living near Kinston, while playing in the yard, fell into a tub of boiling water and was horribly scalded. It is not expected that he will live.

Warren county Democratic convention Saturday was unanimous for Clark for Chief Justice. For Associate Justice Brown received 48% and Connor 36%; for district Judge, Peebles 48%, Winston 36%.

At Lexington Monday morning Mr. Fayette Grimes was up in a tree catching young squirrels when he lost his hold and fell to the ground, a distance of 25 feet. His neck was broken by the fall and he died in a short time. He was 35 or 40 years old.

The suit of Mrs. W. A. Mowry, of Salisbury, against the Southern Railway has been compromised for \$2,750 damages. The cause of the action was the death of the plaintiff's husband, as a freight conductor, near Cleveland two years ago. He was hit by an overhead bridge and instantly killed.

An important case tried at Stokes court last week was the suit of Isaac Barr against W. J. Johnson and others for a claim of \$400. While the defendants were threshing the wheat crop of the plaintiff sparks from the engine ignited the straw and burned it and the wheat. The jury could not agree.

Near Walnut Cove, Stokes county, Saturday, two little sons of Alex Glidwell, a farmer, aged four and seven years, got their father's pistol from the drawer and were playing with it under the bed when it was discharged and the ball passed through the younger boy's body. The wound is dangerous but the boy may recover.

Some months ago the grand jury of Buncombe county criticised the county home of that county in severe language. In response to the demand for better care for the county poor the Buncombe commissioners have decided to erect a new and more commodious and modern building, with hospital annex, on a more eligible site.

Mr. W. F. Sturgill, from Ashe county, who graduated last June from the A. and M. College, has received an appointment at West Point from Congressman Spencer Blackburn. He has been admitted without mental examination on his diploma from the A. and M. He has passed a physical examination held at Fort McHenry, and will go to West Point in June.

The Ripple says there are 254 citizens of Yadkin county who have not paid their poll tax, 106 of whom are Democrats and 148 are Republicans. Of this number 73 have left the county, so there are now in the county only 181 who are liable for poll tax that have not paid. The Mocksville Times says only about 25 white men in Davie county failed to pay within the prescribed time.

At Winston last week a husband and wife separated, because, as he alleged, the wife objected to his taking an occasional glass of beer. The wife wrote the Sentinel that it was not the beer alone but other drinks that were objected to and especially the fact that the husband wouldn't stay at home nights. No names are disclosed. The man left town on a train and the wife went to the home of her father in a neighboring town.

A few nights ago a party of revenue officers made a raid in the western part of Stanly county, near Big Lick, in search of illicit stills. Just before daybreak they went to the home of Ulysses Whitley and his wife, who was in a delicate condition, seeing the men armed with guns and in search of her husband, became so badly frightened that she was thrown into convulsions which lasted for a couple of days, when death relieved her of her suffering.

Ayden was visited by a disastrous fire Saturday morning. The fire was discovered in W. H. Dew's colored barber shop. In a few minutes the building was enveloped in flames, and one by one other buildings were burned down. The fire started about 1 o'clock and raged until 4. It was impossible to save any buildings on the east side of the railroad. Total loss about \$28,000, with only \$9,000 insurance. Plans are already being laid to rebuild at once. Brick buildings will probably be erected.

A NEW YORK TRAGEDY.

Paul Leicester Ford, the Novelist, Killed by His Brother, Who Commits Suicide.

New York, May 9th.—Paul Leicester Ford, the novelist, was shot and killed to-day by his brother Malcolm, the well known athlete. As soon as the victim fell mortally wounded, with a bullet through his left breast, the murderer fired a shot into his own side near the heart and ten minutes later was dead.

The tragedy took place in the library of the author's new residence at 37 East Seventy seventh street and was the end of a long existing trouble among the seven children of the late Gordon Ford, the millionaire real estate lawyer, who died eleven years ago.

Malcolm was disinherited, the property divided equally between his two brothers and four sisters. Malcolm contested the will but withdrew his suit as terms of settlement were reached. He claimed the terms were not carried out, frequently telling his friends that this was so and complaining bitterly.

Miss Elizabeth Hall, the author's secretary, was the only witness of the tragedy. She says the brothers were discussing money matters at the desk of the novelist, who was seated, when Malcolm, who was standing, fired the first shot. Paul fell to the floor without uttering a word. Malcolm calmly surveyed his work, then deliberately killed himself.

Paul was carried up stairs, where he died half an hour after the shooting. Paul was small, only five feet tall, almost hunchback, while Malcolm was tall, fine-looking and of athletic build. Paul was married a little over a year ago to a daughter of E. H. Kidder, of Brooklyn. He was the author of "Janice Meredith" and many other graceful love stories. He was 37 years old.

HE SAW THE HORROR.

Pelee's Fearful Burst, As An Eye-Witness Tells of It.

LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD.

Fiery Cloud and Awful Upheaval that Blotted Out Thousands of Lives in a Twinkling.

Dominica, British West Indies, May 11.—It was about daylight on the morning of May 8, when we sighted the island. We had run through a thunderstorm and we steamed ahead for St. Pierre. At 6 o'clock we were at anchorage off the Place Bertin landing. When the agent, with lighters and stevedores, came alongside, they told us that Mount Pelee had been acting ugly ever since the previous Saturday, and that there had been a heavy fall of hot cinders over St. Pierre itself. However, the volcano seemed to have quieted down, and we got the stevedores to work smartly.

Twenty vessels were anchored in the harbor. One of them was the Tamaya, a bark from the French port of Nantes. There were four other large sailing vessels. The British steamer Roddam put into the berth next to bars and let drop her anchor.

END OF THE WORLD.

Then something happened. There was a shaking in the air, so that we felt as if someone had jostled us.

A man near us cried out: "My God, look at that!" He was looking at Pelee, and every soul on board looked, too. I can't describe what I saw, of course, but my first thought was that the end of the world would look just like that.

The whole mountain appeared to blow up.

It was just as if the mountain had been blown up by all the dynamite in the world. First of all, a great pillar of flames rushed straight up in the air, then it opened out wider than the mountain itself and came roaring down out of the sky upon us. Some of us rushed to the forecastle head to heave the anchor. I saw the captain shouting orders and I saw McFear, the engineer, drop below.

FIERY CLOUD UPON THEM.

As we reached the ship's head the fiery cloud was upon us. Rough stones, scalding mud and real splashes of flame dropped and clattered all over the ship.

Ships were swallowed up by an enormous wave.

There was another roar, and with it all the water in the harbor seemed to get up and rush upon the shipping. Every craft heeled over to the great tidal wave and seemed to sink.

When the wave struck us it flooded us fore and aft, sweeping away the masts, funnel, all the small boats save one and part of the deck.

There was a ventilator at hand, and to save myself I seized it, but was nearly killed, being driven into it by the force of the wave. A couple of stevedores pulled me out of the ventilator and dragged me into the stowage. There I remained, half dead, for quite a time, during which the ship rolled and the fire and rocks battered the decks.

Now and then a charred and shrieking sailor rolled down the hatchway and died as he came, so that a pile of corpses lay over me. Someone pulled me from under these. I clambered to the deck and began turning a hand toward saving the injured who were lying all about, though even then small red-hot stones and mud were falling.

Captain Muggah, of our ship, was burned almost beyond recognition.

As I was about this work Captain Muggah came along. I knew him by his catches, though these were smoldering, but his face was scorched beyond recognition.

"Lower the boat!" he said. I could not obey his orders, for the boat that was left by the tidal wave was burned full of

holes by the flaming rain. I saw no more of the captain after that, but I was told by a stevedore of St. Kitts that he jumped overboard and got on a raft which had been hurriedly put together, and that he died there.

All this time the sea was rolling like the heaviest kind of groundswell, Pelee was roaring, and the air full of strange shocks.

When I looked at St. Pierre the sight was terrifying. The city was gone and in its place was a long stretch of gray, smoking, flaming dust.

A DEADLY NAPHTHA EXPLOSION.

A Score Dead and 200 Injured in a Pittsburg Suburb.

Pittsburg, May 12.—The Sheridan yards of the Panhandle Railroad Company were the scene this evening of one of the most disastrous explosions and fires known in this section for many years.

A score of lives were lost and about 200 persons were so badly burned, that, according to the judgment of physicians in attendance, 75 per cent. of them will die from the effects of their injuries.

The cause of the catastrophe was the explosion of a train of naphtha cars which were being switched at the yard. In the switching the rear car telescoped a car forward.

The leaking naphtha ignited from a switch light, causing an explosion which threw flames 50 feet high. Much of the escaping naphtha ran through Corks run to Esplanboro, 1 1/2 miles. Here it caused another explosion, blowing to atoms the Seymour Hotel and the Collins House, on River road, and badly wrecking a frame building near by, in which were congregated two hundred or more persons from Pittsburg and vicinity betting on the races and baseball. Few occupants of this building escaped injury, many being badly hurt.

The first car of naphtha exploded about 4:40 o'clock. The spectacle soon attracted a large crowd on streets lining the hills on both sides of and parallel to the railroad.

The second car exploded about 5 o'clock. It was 6:15 when three more cars of the deadly stuff went up with a roar that could be heard for miles. Then the work of destruction really began.

A torrent of flame burst forth on each side of the track, sweeping back the terrified spectators like a charge of artillery and sending a shower of fire over their heads.

The clothing of many was soon afire. The victims ran frantically about tearing their burning garments from their bodies and screaming for help.

In the meantime the fire had spread to other cars, and in an incredibly short time the entire yard was ablaze. It is estimated that 70 cars were burned. The heat was so intense that firemen were unable to get anywhere near it for a time.

The Charleston exposition will close June 1st.

The postmaster of Portsmouth, Va., has disappeared. His accounts are short \$5,000 to \$2,500.

Fire at New Milford, Conn., Monday night destroyed about 50 buildings, including most of the stores in the place and two hotels. The loss is estimated at \$500,000 to \$600,000.

Holds up a Congressman.

"At the end of the campaign," writes Champ Clark, Missouri's brilliant congressman, "from overwork, nervous tension, loss of sleep and constant speaking I had about utterly collapsed. It seemed that all the organs in my body were out of order, but three bottles of Electric Bitters made me all right. It's the best all-around medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter." Overworked, run-down men and weak, sickly women gain splendid health and vitality from Electric Bitters. Try them. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Hood Bros.

JUDGE CLARK'S LETTER.

He Answers His Accuses by Publishing the Much-Talked-of Letters to Gov. Russell.

Last Sunday's papers contained Judge Clark's reply to his accusers. The letter, which is a very long one, is addressed to Col. E. J. Holt, Smithfield, and contains the letters written to Governor Russell and his defense of same. As the letter is too long for us to publish complete, we give the following summary taken from the Raleigh Times:

Judge Clark first gives the letter from Governor Russell saying that he kept the letters secret until the impeachment of Judges Douglass and Furches, when he showed them to an attorney for the judges on condition that they should only be used if absolutely necessary for the judges. Judge Clark's reply asks why if they were official communications are they not in the executive office and if private why are they now in the hands of railroad attorneys. Governor Russell replied saying that he had sent the originals to F. H. Busbee and that Judge Clark could compare them. He also encloses a copy of a letter sent Mr. Busbee saying that the letters must not be given out except the publication be made Judge Clark himself. Judge Clark then charges that these communications obtained in the confidence of attorney have been made use of by the railroad lawyers but says that this is a matter between the attorneys and Governor Russell. Judge Clark then quotes the assertion of Capt. W. H. Day and Mr. Busbee that these are all the letters between himself and Russell.

The first of these letters is a communication giving the Governor some information about the Page railroad and winds up with the statement that J. H. Pearson is willing. This the judge explains by saying that Governor Russell had then brought action before the railroad commissioners to make railroads pay fair proportion of taxation. The Pearson reference was to a letter from Col. W. S. Pearson saying that if a Democrat was to be appointed he would like for his brother, J. H. Pearson, to be named as railroad commissioner. Judge Clark discussed some of the reasons for removing the Wilsons.

The second letter is a memorandum. "Whatever thou dost, do quickly," Judge Clark says there is nothing to connect him with this quotation, that it was from the scripture spoken to Judas Iscariot and he remembers no reason for applying the same to Governor Russell at that time.

Letter 3 is also unsigned and is not given. Letter 4 is a note to Governor Russell saying that railroad spies are watching their houses, but if the matter is important enough he will come to Governor Russell at 9:30. The Judge says that it is unfortunately true that his house was watched and once his messenger with mail was stopped and the names to whom his letters were addressed telegraphed to an outside paper.

The 5th letter is an undated note suggesting that the grand jury should investigate Judge Simonton coming in a palace car free in violation of the anti-pass law, which imposes \$5,000 fine. It also suggests the employment of Aycock or Connor as attorneys.

The 6th was a note of advice about bringing action against Page's road for discriminations. Judge Clark says in explanation that it was the duty of any citizen, especially a judge, to call attention to violations of law. The order removing the railroad commissioners was drafted by Governor Russell and Judge Clark read it over and made some corrections at Russell's request. This summons, however, was never used.

The last note was a note to the Governor telling him to destroy the previous corrected summons and giving him his opinion that the law gives the

Governor power to suspend and the Legislature power to remove railroad commissioners. Judge Clark says that he knew the railroads would use any misrepresentation to prevent him from sitting on the case, so he asked the Governor to destroy the unused summons which he had corrected in the presence of Mr. R. O. Burton, who was counsel for the removed commissioners.

Judge Clark, after further explanation of the conditions at that time and his actions, in which he presents some facts as to railroad fares and taxation, says, "I have made mistakes, I have committed errors, but God knows that I have never done a dishonorable thing." The friends of Judge Clark say that every action is abundantly explained and Major Wilson refuted, while those against him declare that his communication with Russell unworthy of a Judge.

OUR ONLY VOLCANO.

Mount Iona Displays Signs of Activity.

Omaha, Neb., May 12.—After a silence of thirty years Mount Iona, the only volcano in the United States, is today sending out smoke and steam, and some of the people in the surrounding country say low rumblings can be heard. These reports are brought from Cedar county, Nebraska, where the little mountain is situated, by travelers who say that the settlers in the neighborhood are panic stricken and are hurrying to leave. The mountain is situated on the Missouri river, 150 miles above Omaha, and while not of great height is high compared with the surrounding country. It has been for years a sacred place with the Indians, and it was near there that the last big sun dance was held in 1878. No Indian will go to the mountain itself, as it has long been known to them as the hill of fire.

Lewis and Clarke, in their exploring expeditions in 1807, landed at the place and reported to the government that they had discovered a small volcano on the banks of the Missouri. Geologists have said that the smoke is caused by water sweeping through the limestone formation of the mountain, but the people are fearful of an eruption and are preparing to move.

Mrs. Sarah Pelot, of Louisville, is dead. She was with the Treasury Department of the Southern Confederacy during the civil war, and all of the Confederate money bore a signature written by her husband. She was 70 years old.

George H. Styer, a life convict, who died in the Michigan City prison last week, after 18 years' incarceration, succeeded in accumulating \$6,000 in government bonds by working overtime. His heirs are unknown, but it is said he has relatives living near Cincinnati.

Harry S. New, member of the National Republican Committee for Indiana, and President Roosevelt are arranging for a hunting excursion in the Big Horn country in Wyoming, and it is understood that they will make the trip soon after Congress adjourns if the President finds that he can leave Washington.

The way to rise above the disappointment is to fix our eyes not on other or our own failures, but on the mark, and press toward that.—H. W. Foote.

The practice of pausing momentarily in business and recreation to realize God's presence is one of the rudimentary lessons in the Primer of Religion, which teaches us to walk by faith and not by sight.—Ex.

What Thin Folks Need

Is a greater power of digesting and assimilating food. For them Dr. King's New Life Pills work wonders. They tone and regulate the digestive organs, gently expel all poisons from the system, enrich the blood, improve appetite, make healthy flesh. Only 25c at Hood Bros.