

## "AH! I HAVE YOU"

And the Trick Worked  
Like a Charm on the  
Old Get Rich Quick

## A TAR HEEL THE VICTIM

William Robertson, a Buncombe County Farmer Taken In By Green Goods Men In New York—Two Arrests Made On Complaint of the Farmer

The good old green goods comedy reappeared with a new feature in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday morning, when William Robertson, a planter, of Raleigh, North Carolina, appeared as complainant against Fred G. Wilson and Edward Williams.

Reading an advertisement in a Raleigh newspaper that a good investment was to be had, the Southerner answered it and got one of the old, familiar circulars that told him how he could get \$3,000 in United States Treasury notes for \$300. Wilson, the planter said, met him in Jersey City and brought him to a room in a house in West Twenty-first street.

At the end of his talk there with Wilson and three other men, the planter refused to give up his money. Then, he declares, they leaped upon him and tried to take his money forcibly. The Southerner whipped out his revolver, he said, and was about to obliterate several green goods men when a fifth man sprang into the room and said:

"Ah! I have you at last," waving his revolver at the four men. Then to the planter, "I am a secret service man, I've been shadowing these fellows, and now I've got them in the act."

The "Secret Service" man told him, Robertson said, to wait until he came back. He waited a long while; then he went to the West Twentieth Street Police Station and entered his complaint.

Wilson and Williams were arrested later

in Sixth avenue. They were held in \$2,000 bail.—New York Journal.

### PUT REVOLVER TO HIS HEAD.

New York, Nov. 4.—The details here of the robbery of William Robinson, a farmer of Buncombe county, N. C., show that about two weeks ago he received a letter proposing a legitimate investment which would net him 25 per cent. He came on here, was met in Jersey City by a man who said he was a United States Secret Service officer, and was taken to No. 246 West Twenty-first street, this city, where they found two men waiting.

As soon as Robinson sat down, he says a man put a revolver to his head and the others robbed him and left. As soon as Robinson dared he appealed to the police. The prisoners, who are Frederick G. Wilson, of New York, and Edward Williams, of Patterson, N. J., were arrested in a room after Robinson had identified them as two of the men who robbed him. They were held in jail. Neither of them would make a statement.

## North Carolina Press Association Invited to Meet in St. Louis.

The North Carolina Press Association has been invited by Hon. Walter Williams, Commissioner to the Foreign Press of the St. Louis World's Fair, to meet in St. Louis during the week beginning May 16, 1904. It is planned to have this week known as the World's Press Parliament week. The Inside Inn, located on the Exposition grounds, with 2,500 rooms, will cut its rates one-half for Editorial Association visitors at this time and other hotels will also give reduced rates. Hall will be provided for business sessions, admission tickets will be furnished and every possible courtesy shown.

### Judicious Advertising.

- Creates many a new business;
- Enlarges many an old business;
- Preserves many a large business;
- Revives many a dull business;
- Rescues many a lost business;
- Saves many a failing business;
- Secures success in any business.

## DEATH ON THE RAILS

A Handsomely Dressed Woman Mangled by Southern Ry. Train

### ACCIDENT NEAR ASHEVILLE

At First It Was Thought That Foul Play Had Been Used—Coroner's Jury Decided That Woman Was Killed By the Cars—The Body Identified.

Asheville, N. C. Nov. 5.—Mangled and torn by train wheels, her brains scattered along the track, the body of a handsomely dressed woman was taken from under the wheels of Southern Railway passenger train No. 13, near Buena Vista, five miles from this city, at 7:30 tonight.

It is not thought that the woman was killed by the fast passenger train, as the body was cold when the train crew took it from under the engine. The engineer states that he saw something white on the track. He at once applied the brakes but to late too avoid striking the body. The sight which greeted the train crew and passengers was sickening. The shoulders and head of the woman were crushed to a pulp. In her right hand which was severed from the arm, was clutched a pocketbook containing \$56.

Passengers on the train state that the body was that of a middle-aged person. The dress, which was of rich colored tan material, was of the finest texture and the quality of her undergarments denoted that the deceased had been a person of means.

The body was left in charge of the trainmen and the train proceeded to Asheville. Coroner Hemphill was summoned by phone from Arden. People of the neighborhood, who viewed the remains were of the opinion that the deceased had not been

a resident of this part of the country.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict to the effect that deceased has been killed by passenger train No. 13, of the Southern railway. The remains were removed to Hare's undertaking establishment at Asheville.

Coroner Hemphill stated tonight that he had no hope of identifying the body.

The body of the woman who was killed Thursday afternoon by a train on the Spartanburg road has been identified. It is that of Katherine Amberg. She has been a cook in Mr. John A. Roebing's household for the last six years and identification yesterday by Mrs. Roebing, Mrs. Bertha Lominac and Ella Carpenter was complete, although the head was unrecognizably crushed. An emblem of St. Joseph, a "princeton" pin and her dress were all known to those who knew the unfortunate woman.

That Miss Amberg met her death when out of her mind is not doubted by Mr. Roebing. The woman has been in the insane asylum some years ago in New Jersey. She originally came from Princeton and then went to Trenton. In all respects she was a good servant and Mr. Roebing said yesterday that she was usually level headed and conservative and was almost the last person one would suspect of mental aberration. None of the family suspected that she was about to have an attack of her old trouble two days ago when she complained of trouble with her head. Mrs. Roebing advised her to see a doctor and the woman left Thursday morning about eleven o'clock to see Dr. C. S. Jordan. She said she would not return in time to prepare luncheon, which was attended to by her assistant and her failure to appear at the house in the late afternoon did not arouse any comment. When she did not come in Thursday night some alarm was felt and on reading the account yesterday morning of the death of an unknown woman, Mrs. Roebing made an investigation. It was found that Miss Amberg's room was in confusion as if she had been packing up. It was known that she had about fifty or sixty dollars in money and this was not in the room.—Citizen.

## A PATHETIC STORY

Told By a Girl Only 14 Years of Age of Ill Treatment

### BY AN INHUMAN FATHER

She Ran Away From Home Because of Father's Treatment—Went to Greensboro, and Was at Work in Factory—Afraid to Return Home.

Greensboro, N. C., Oct. 27.—An incident occurred here today which has behind it a story so pathetic and sad, it being the tragedy daily endured by so many helpless innocent young lives in this Christian land that it needs to be told.

It should arouse the blood in feeble age, move the benevolent to action, incite the hardness to pity, and cause the officers to evenge the wrong of the innocent, by enforcing both the vagrant and the child labor laws.

Yesterday the chief of police here received a message from Reidsville, asking him to be on the lookout for a fourteen year old white girl, named Annie Smith, who had run away from her home and her father, a resident of Reidsville, named James Smith. Today the girl was found at work in the American Company Cigar factory, having obtained employment there this morning.

An officer from Reidsville was on hand and took her back to Reidsville on the noon train. The girl, while in the police waiting-room, was weeping bitterly, saying that she would be almost beat to death if she was taken back to her father, who was cruel to her. She had delicate features, and used good language, having an air of refinement in her dress and voice that betokened a good mother, and a correct life. Although 14 years of age, she looked to be but 10, being evidently dwarfed from work. The child between her sobs gave the following account of her life and of her escape from home, the pity of it all

being that by taking a wrong train here yesterday she failed to reach a more restful haven of hard toil at Wilmington.

"I was treated so bad at home so long I could stand it no longer," said she. "My father's name is Jim Smith. He will not work and he drinks, and he often abuses us terribly when he wants more money than we can make. It was not so hard a year ago when my little brother 12 years old was at home working, but he was treated so bad he ran away and went to work in a cotton mill in Danville, and ever since then my little sister and me, she is eight years old, have had to support pap by ourselves and we can't half do it. We work in the cotton mill there and he gets all our wages. My mother died when I was 8 years old. She was good to me, but she died. Then I was made to work in the cotton mill and I have been working there for six years, and I never had anything, and never saw any chance to get anything but cruelty and I made up my mind to run away and work somewhere in peace. My little brother was gone and it was too hard for me at home, and he sent me word how he was getting on, and would help me to leave, but he didn't."

"I had a good friend in Wilmington, Mrs. Ragan, who used to work in the mill at Reidsville, and I wrote to her I wanted to get work there, and she sent me enough money to pay my way. So I left home and came to Greensboro yesterday, and at the depot I took a train they said was going to Wilmington, and when the conductor took my ticket he said it was the wrong train I would have to pay my way to Gibsonville and then come back to Greensboro. So I had to do it. And it left me without enough money to stay here till today or to pay my way to Wilmington, and so I heard I could get work at the cigar mill and I went there soon this morning they gave me a job, and I was hoping to save enough money to get to Wilmington to Mrs. Ragan in a week or two, with what I already had, and now the officer has got me, and I have to go back to Reidsville. I hated to leave my little sister, and I will be glad to see her again, but I just know I am going to be nearly killed when pap gets a good chance at me, and I wish sometimes I was dead and gone."

If this child's story is true, and there isn't a hell somewhere for some people, there ought to be.

# WE SEND GREETINGS

Autumn with its whistling winds and frosty mornings tells us that winter is near. The Fall Clothing question is now an all important matter for consideration, and we take great pleasure in cordially inviting every Man, Boy, or Parent, who will have clothing to buy during the season, to call on us for the purpose of looking at, and examining the new Clothing, Hats, Furnishing Goods we are now showing. To show our new styles affords us great satisfaction. ALL THINGS ARE READY—COME



## Young Men's Suits

The young man who insists upon Fashion's latest whims, naturally comes to Fashion's Headquarters for them. As you know, that means he comes here.

As soon as he lands he puts on a Suit, and the Suit generally lands him at once.

The smartest and newest double breasted Sack Suits are here, as well as the new, firm, high shoulder, narrow lapel, single breasted Sack Suit.

Worsteds, Fancy, Cheviots and Scotch Suitings are the favorite fabrics.

This way, young man, if you want a Suit of clothes that's strictly "It."



## At A Glance

The good features of our Overcoats proclaim themselves.

There are a dozen kinds and styles. What's your particular preference—long, short or medium? We have it.

### You Make the Decision.

By the time we have shown you what Overcoat styles are worn, you will be able to decide which one becomes

you and what cloth you want. All cloths, all colors, all styles, that deserve to be here, are here.

Overcoats at \$5.00, \$7.50, \$15.00, and away up to \$30.00. Money back if you want it. The weather is rather Overcoatish now—don't you think so?



## That Boy's Clothes

The clothes question for the growing Boy is a perplexing proposition at best.

Parents, who have raised an assortment of boys, know all about it. The boy must be pleased as well as the parent.

We have Boy's Suits that will satisfy all hands and promote contentment in the family circle. Our handsome Short Pant Suits for Boys from 5 to 16 years, in two or three piece styles, will

### FILL THE BILL EXACTLY

\$1.00, \$2.00 or \$4.00 are some of the prices. The Suits are handsome and have style enough to please both the boy and his mother, as well as that substantial wear his father will insist upon having.

Bring the boys here for all round clothes satisfaction.

**TO THE LADIES** Some of you who read this, may not know that we also sell Ladies' and Misses' Tailor Made Suits, Skirts, Capes, Wraps and Jackets, in fact, in our Ladies Department you can come and be fitted in anything you wear, except shoes and hats. The styles are better than you can have them made by the best dressmakers, and our prices are less than you can buy the goods and have them made for. We only have one fair price to every one, and sell for cash only, but should you buy something you find you do not want, you can send it back and get the money for it. This is our way of doing business and we think you will agree with us, that it is the best way.

FLOYD L. LILES,

62-64 MORGAN SQUARE,

Spartanburg, S. C.