

The Volk County News.

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INDEPENDENCE IN ALL THINGS.

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NO. 22.

RACE R. OTING IN ATLANTA

Races Clash and Many Persons Are Killed and Wounded

CITY PLACED UNDER MILITARY

When, About 10 O'Clock, a Negro Shoved a White Woman From the Sidewalk the Mob Let Itself Loose Upon the Entire Colored Population—Every Incoming Car Was Scanned for Negroes, Who Were Beaten, Cut and Stamped Upon—Streets in One Section Cleared by Fire Department—Negro Women the Most Warlike, Fighting Like Amazons.

Atlanta, Ga., Special.—A race war of alarming proportions began here Saturday night. Through the night it raged with varying vigor, and when morning dawned it found the down-town streets in possession of eight companies of the Fifth Georgia Infantry, with a battery of light artillery in reserve. Through the day little of importance has occurred. The police claimed, with the aid of the military, to have the situation under control.

This condition came as the result of numerous and repeated assaults or attempted assaults upon white women by negroes. The list of an even dozen of such assaults, within the limits of Fulton county within the last nine weeks, came Saturday when four attempts at assault were reported. Flaring headlines in the special editions of afternoon papers wrought the populace to a high pitch of excitement. The usual Saturday night crowds were largely increased by men and boys who thronged the down-town streets. There was no leader and no overt act until late in the evening.

Atlanta, Ga., Special.—Twenty-four hours have passed since a race war of no mean proportions began in Atlanta. In that period at least ten lives have been sacrificed, and the number of injured will be at least 40, several of whom cannot recover. At 10 o'clock Sunday night the city was controlled by the police aided by nearly a thousand of the State militia. Every part of the town is patrolled by the soldiers and the authorities seem to have the situation well in hand. Governor Terrell, who ordered seven companies of the State military service from points outside of Atlanta to aid the eight local companies, stands ready to declare the city under martial law, if the scenes of Saturday night are repeated. He has declared within an hour that he sees no necessity at present to take these extreme measures.

Numerous and persistent rumors are reaching the city of negroes attacking white persons and stoning streets in the suburbs and outskirts of the city. Most of these reports doubtless are false, but several street cars arriving from their runs show broken windows, while their crews are refusing to go out.

The larger part of the military is concentrated in the downtown district. Marietta and Decatur streets, both frequented by negroes, are crowded with white men. The troops are marching through these crowds constantly, trying to enforce the order of the mayor that the streets shall be cleared. The efforts to clear the streets, however, so far seem to be meeting with only fair success. Very few of the better class of citizens who are not called out by necessity are on the streets.

Up to Sunday evening more than 50 arrests have been made of members of Saturday night's mob, charging incitement to riot. Five hundred dollars bond has been required in each case.

No names of prominence are found on this list.

Of the dead it is impossible to get the names. Only partial lists have been prepared and no two of these agree.

Explosion Followed Insult.

At about 10 o'clock a negro man shoved a white woman from the sidewalk on Whitehall street, in the center of town. Almost simultaneously a negro woman made an insulting remark to a white man on an adjoining street and he administered what he considered due punishment. From this start the excited crowd, which had become a mob, began its work of destruction. Five thousand men and boys thronged the down-town streets looking for negroes.

A mass meeting of representative citizens, including the governor of the State, the mayor of the city and members of leading business men, was held Sunday evening, and the action of the mob was denounced in vigorous terms.

NORTH CAROLINA AFFAIRS

Items of Interest From Many Parts of the State

MINOR MATTERS OF STATE NEWS

Happenings of More or Less Importance Told in Paragraphs—The Cotton Markets.

Charlotte Cotton Market.

These prices represent the prices quoted to wagons:

Good middling	9.35
Strict middling	9.35
Middling	9.25
Good middling, tinged	8.75
Stains	7.1-2@8.1-2

General Cotton Market.

Galveston, firm	9.7-16
New Orleans, steady	9.5-16
Mobile, steady	9.3-16
Savannah, easy	9.3-16
Charleston, firm	9.1-9
Wilmington, steady	9.3-16
Norfolk, steady	9.7-16
Baltimore, nominal	9.1-2
New York, quiet	9.75
Boston, quiet	9.75
Philadelphia, quiet	10
Houston, steady	9.3-8
Augusta, steady	9.1-2
Memphis, steady	9.5-8
St. Louis, quiet	9.5-8
Louisville, firm	10.1-4

Charlotte Produce Market.

Chickens—Spring	12@25
Hens—per head	35
Ducks	25
Eggs	21@22
Rye	80

Baltimore Produce Market.

Baltimore, Sept. 24.—Flour quiet and steady, unchanged.

Wheat, firmer; spot contract 71 3-4 to 71 7-8; Southern 58 to 67.
Corn firmer; spot 54 3-4 to 54 7-8; Southern white 55 1-2 to 56 1-2.
Oats firmer; No. 2, mixed 36 to 36 1-2. Rye firmer, No. 2, Western 66 to 67.

Butter steady and unchanged; fancy imitation 20 to 21; do creamery 25 to 26; do lard 18 to 20; store packed 16 to 17.

Eggs firm 24. Cheese active and unchanged 12 3-4 to 13 1-4.

Sugar steady, unchanged.

A Heavy Loser.

Wilmington, Special.—The United States government is the heaviest loser because of the recent great storm on the coast. The breakwater erected just below the present site of Fort Caswell, about fifteen miles below Wilmington, some years ago has received damages from the effects of the storm that will amount to from \$100,000 to \$125,000. The breakwater which is about three and a quarter miles long is composed of the new inlet dam and the Swash Defence Dam, the former built to close an inlet which broke through the beach some years ago and the latter to protect the beach from the constant swash of the waves beating upon it. These dams are built of rocks with some copings and they are from thirty to forty feet high. The stone coping of the new inlet dam formed of granite blocks, weighing from three to six tons each, was turned entirely over and the majority of the heavy blocks were thrown from thirty to fifty feet from their original foundation by the mighty force of wind and wave. It seems almost impossible that such could be but it is nevertheless true. Some of the blocks were thrown so far by the terrific gale that no effort will be made to use them when the work of repairing the breakwater is begun. The damage resulting from the loss of this stone top will alone amount to \$50,000.

North State Items.

A charter is granted the Charlotte Music Company, W. Ames and others stockholders, capital stock \$10,000.

The corporation commission has heard one of the complaints of discrimination in telephone rental at Raleigh, the company answering that it had adjusted all these matters and that there was no further ground for complaint.

The Raleigh & Paulino Sound Railway has arranged to haul cotton and tobacco into Raleigh. It traverses a very fine country. As yet the track is not in condition to permit passenger traffic. The owners of the road are not only very wealthy and progressive men but they are careful as well and so are the officials. This road will open a new territory to Raleigh and it is certainly extremely important. The leaf tobacco market here is being pushed with vigor, and the citizens and the chamber of commerce are aiding it very materially.

The three negro normal schools at Elizabeth City, Winston-Salem and Fayetteville opened Monday.

BABY ALIVE FIVE DAYS

BESIDE DEAD MOTHER

Found Gasping Near Body When Door Was Broken Open.

INFANT BRAVELY FIGHTS DEATH

Mrs. Catherine Denham, a Lone Woman and a Fourteen-Months-Old Foundling Discovered in Brooklyn After Many Days.

Brooklyn, N. Y.—Struggling for life with all the resoluteness of a prehistoric child and with the intelligence of a civilized one, John Boyle, fourteen months old, through five terrible days kept himself from death, though alone in a little flat in No. 4201 Third avenue, with the body of Mrs. Catherine Denham, his mother by adoption. He was found there by the dead woman's aunt, who, obtaining no answer to repeated calls, got a patrolman to break in the door of the flat for her. Mrs. Denham's body lay in the middle of the kitchen floor, close to the stove. Apparently, she had died of heart disease when about to light the fire five days before, for in her stiffened fingers a match was clutched, and the coroner and ambulance surgeon said she had been dead at least that long. Beside the body little John was close to his last hour. He had eaten everything his strong young jaws could nibble, edible or inedible, and had come to the end of his strength. Yet so great was his vitality, medical men said he would pull through.

Little John's tongue was black and swollen with thirst when they found him. His voice had dwindled to a gasping whisper. One would have said his eyes were falling out of his head. The once rosy cheeks were sunken. His wrists and ankles had gone down to nothing. From top to toe he was as emaciated as children in the horror pictures of Indian famines. The fatal bloating of the stomach, such as occurs in prolonged starvation had not occurred, but it would have happened in a day or two—had the child survived his experience that much longer.

Guessing was all Mrs. Denham's sister, the policeman and the doctors could do when they gazed about the tiny flat and tried to imagine what had taken place there. It was enough. On all sides were strewn crusts the baby had gnawed until they became too hard even for his rare pluck to conquer. He had broken a milk bottle to get at the contents—at any rate, he had dragged the bottle off a low table and evidently had lapped up the milk off the floor when the glass was shattered. How he avoided swallowing splinters from the broken bottle was a mystery yet the physicians found no symptoms that he had done so. The little chap, not old enough to toddle stoutly, nevertheless had swept the bottom shelf of the pantry bare in a hunt for food, and a chair placed near showed that the baby must have tried to climb up to reach the higher ones. A small pail which had contained lard was empty, licked empty by the starving baby, the neighbors believed. He had eaten flour from a broken bag until the agony of thirst made him stop.

Enough injurious substances went into that small stomach to kill an ordinary child. Physicians said a Fifth avenue baby would have succumbed in two days. Little John, being a waif—Mrs. Denham had adopted him from the Guardian Angel Home, Twelfth avenue and Sixty-fifth street—fought it out for five. Instinct led him to food as long as there was any to be had. When there was no more, he gnawed a little cloth horse stuffed with sawdust—gnawed it until his sharp little teeth worked through the cloth, and doubtless he swallowed a good deal of the stuffing. A rubber teething ring was found beside him, gnawed to shreds.

Small John evidently slept where some overtaken him. There were signs that he had inhabited each of the three rooms. Fortunately, he was too young to think. A child a few years older, if not clever enough to unlock the door, might have died of fright at being shut in with a corpse. The baby had pulled at the old woman's hair—Mrs. Denham was close to sixty years—and tugged at her dressing sack in efforts to arouse her from the sleep of death. Failing that, he perhaps ceased to notice the body. Yet—whether by chance or instinct—he had fallen beside it when at last his little legs gave way under him, and his hand, shrunk to the seeming of a bird's claw, was stretched toward the dead woman. They hardly noticed the baby's cries. They hardly noticed the fact that Mrs. Denham was not in evidence in the first few days, and when at last they did, they assumed she had gone away on a visit.

Mrs. Denham became lonesome a year ago when her husband, William J. Denham, a civil engineer, died, and from the sisters of the Home of the Guardian Angel she obtained an orphan. In such a case a foster mother is allowed \$8 a month for the care of the child, and this she accepted, as her husband's death had left her impoverished. Johnnie Boyle's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Boyle, died within a few weeks of each other soon after the death of Mr. Denham, and he had been in the home only a month when Mrs. Denham adopted him.

DYNAMITE WRECKED

TENNESSEE TOWN

Half of Jellico Wiped Out as if Swept by a Cyclone.

BODIES BURIED IN THE RUINS

Exploding Car Kills Twelve and Injures More Than 200—Damage to Property Estimated at a Million Dollars.

Knoxville, Tenn.—The town of Jellico, which lies partly in Tennessee and partly in Kentucky, was all but wiped off the map at 8 o'clock a. m. by the explosion of a carload of dynamite.

At least twelve persons are dead, fifty are seriously injured and more than 150 are slightly injured.

The property loss will exceed \$1,000,000, nearly 1000 people are homeless and practically every business house and factory in the town was demolished.

A great hole, fifty feet deep and 100 feet across, marks the spot where the railroad car which contained the 420 cases of dynamite stood.

Buildings a mile away from the explosion were shaken and some were demolished.

The dead may reach twenty-five. The telegraph offices were destroyed, and but for the fact that the long distance telephone office was far from the explosion, the town would have been completely shut off from the outside world.

The news was telephoned to this city within ten minutes after the explosion, which was heard for forty miles, and a special train with a score of physicians and newspaper men made a quick run to the scene. Relief was also sent from nearby towns.

The work of rescuing victims buried under fallen buildings was begun at once. Flying debris, pieces of timber and iron, seem to have been most disastrous to life and limb, a number of those killed being distant from the scene of the explosion.

The car of dynamite was standing on a Louisville and Nashville Railway siding, having just arrived, consigned to John L. O'Connor, a railroad contractor, at Clearfield, Ky. Cars were being switched, and a car loaded with pig iron was backed into the dynamite car, causing the explosion.

While this is the story generally believed, the official report sent out by the Southern railway officials says that several men were shooting at a target fastened to the dynamite car, and that the bullets set off the dynamite.

The list of known dead comprises George Atkins, thirty years old, fireman for the East Tennessee Telephone Company; John Cook, fifty years old, car inspector for the Southern Railway; Walter Rodgers, twenty-eight years old, clerk for the United Cold Storage Warehouse, cut to pieces and almost unrecognizable, and John Gordon, colored, thirty years old.

Five other dead bodies have been found, but they are so badly disfigured that they cannot be identified.

The Armour Packing Company's warehouse, the Jung Brewing Company's warehouse, the Kentucky Consumers' Oil Company's tanks and warehouse, the Standard Oil Company's warehouse and the H. T. Hackney Company's grocery warehouse were completely demolished. Twenty-five other business houses on the Kentucky side were so badly damaged that they will have to be rebuilt.

On the Tennessee side, which includes the larger part of the town, the damage was more extended. Business houses were badly disfigured and the stocks of goods ruined, while residences suffered severely, windows and doors being blown out in houses a mile away.

ROBERT R. HITT DEAD.

End Comes at Summer Home at Narragansett Pier.

Narragansett Pier, R. I.—Congressman Robert R. Hitt, of Illinois, died at his summer home here. Heart failure following a long period of increasing physical weakness was the final cause of death. Mrs. Hitt and two sons, W. S. Hitt and R. H. Hitt, were at the bedside.

When Congressman Hitt, accompanied by his wife, arrived at Kinney Lodge, their summer home here, in June, it was understood that the Congressman was not in good health. Robert R. Hitt, for many years a Representative from Illinois, was born at Urbana, Ohio, January 16, 1834. He was the second son of the Rev. Thomas S. Hitt. When he was three years old the family moved to Mount Morris, Ill., which place was his home for the remainder of his life. He had been chairman of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs for many years. He was a friend of many Presidents and for forty-five years helped to shape the policy of this country, especially in foreign affairs. He started as a reporter and made stenographic records of the Lincoln-Douglas debates.

Direct Wire For President.

Direct communication was established by wire between Oyster Bay and Havana.

SCOTCH EXPRESS WRECKED

Crowded Special Jumps the Track at Grantham Curve.

Flying Midnight Train Dashes Over Embankment—Coaches Burst Into Flames—All England Shocked.

London.—Just getting over the shock of the terrible railroad catastrophe at Salisbury, England was horrified to read that the crowded Scotch express train on the Great Northern Railway, from London, was wrecked at midnight outside of Grantham, a railroad junction twenty-three miles southwest of Lincoln. The train should have stopped at Grantham, but failed to do so.

Shortly after passing the station the train left the rails and jumped a bridge. The engine and several coaches were dashed over the embankment, the engine turning turtle. Several coaches immediately took fire.

There are many passengers beneath the debris. Of ten extricated, five have died. The number of lives lost is not known, but is believed to be large. Many were injured.

The coaches caught fire and the fire brigade was called out.

At the spot where the express was derailed there is a curve, and it is supposed the brakes failed to act. The train appears to have gone up a siding, smashing the parapet of the bridge, which was completely shattered.

A later report states that the engineer and fireman are dead under the engine, that the superintendent of the mail car is missing and that seven injured persons have been taken to the hospital.

At 5 o'clock a. m. it was officially stated that ten persons had been killed and sixteen injured.

A dispatch from Grantham stated that the fire was well under control.

TYPHOON DEATH LIST GROWS.

Several Thousand May Have Been Lost at Hongkong.

Hongkong.—It is estimated that 5000 Chinese perished in the typhoon, many within short distance of the shore. The property losses are estimated at several millions of dollars. Only a few Europeans are missing. One launch that was capsized had 130 Chinese on board. They were all drowned. Over 1000 sampans and junks are missing.

When the typhoon started Bishop Joseph Charles Hoare, of Victoria, was on his way to visit some neighboring islands on the yacht Pioneer, which stranded in Castle Peak Bay. Mrs. Hoare went in a Government launch to search for her husband. The harbor is strewn with wreckage. The river steamer Fatshan drifted into collision with a French mail steamer. The entire Chinese crew climbed aboard the French steamer and left Captain Thomas, who was injured, one officer and the engineers to navigate the Fatshan to Shelter Bay, where she was blown ashore.

The people are incensed at the officers at the observatory for not reporting the approach of the typhoon, and an inquiry has been demanded.

DIED UNDER X-RAYS.

M. F. Murphy, Pennsylvania Banker, Is Strangely Stricken.

Philadelphia.—While undergoing an X-ray examination, Martin F. Murphy, a banker of Renovo, this State, died suddenly.

Mr. Murphy was fifty-eight years old. He had developed what was thought to be cancer of the throat and was sent to the Polyclinic Hospital for examination. He had been examined exhaustively before the rays were turned upon him, and no organic weakness of any kind was found. His body was bared to the waist and the rays were turned diagonally down upon him, striking the throat on the left side two inches below the car and penetrating downward toward the right to a point of emergence below the eighth rib. At the very moment the rays were turned on Murphy he rolled from the chair. Death was instantaneous.

DOWIE OUSTED, 1911 TO 6.

Voliva Made Zion City Overseer—Heavy Vote by Women.

Chicago.—Wilbur Glen Voliva was chosen by the people of Zion City as their leader by the overwhelming vote of 1911 to 6 for his opponent, A. E. Bills. The election was held under the direction of Judge Landis of the United States District Court, who was asked some time ago to settle the controversy between John Alexander Dowie, founder of the church, and Voliva, as to who should have control of Zion City.

About half of the total vote was cast by the women of Zion City, who went to the polls singing hymns and praying.

Eight-Hour Law Extended.

President Roosevelt extended the eight-hour law to apply to all public work under the supervision of any department of the Government. This order from Oyster Bay, N. Y., affects more particularly work on river and harbor improvements.

Oklahoma Land Opened.

President Roosevelt opened for settlement 505,000 acres of fertile land in Oklahoma.

A DANGEROUS PRACTICE.

Burning Off Paint Makes Insurance Void.

It seems that considerable danger to property exists in the practice of burning off old paint before re-painting. The question has long been a subject of debate in the technical journals, and now house-holders and the newspapers have begun to discuss it. Those of us who, with trembling, have watched the painters blow a fiery blast from their lamps against our houses, and have looked sadly at the sight of our painting bill because of the time wasted on this preliminary work, are interested in the investigation by the Greenfield (Mass.) Gazette and Courier, which gives considerable space to the reasons for the practice, questions its necessity and suggests ways to prevent the risk of burning down one's house in order to get the old paint off. It says:

"There is a good deal of discussion among house-holders as to the desirability in painting houses, of burning off the old paint, a practice that has grown very common of late in Greenfield and elsewhere. Insurance men are strongly opposed to this method. It makes void insurance policies for fires caused in this manner. Several houses in Greenfield have gotten afire as the result of this method, and in some places houses have burned as a result.

"It is undoubtedly true that when a house has been painted over and over again there comes to be an accumulation of paint in bunches. If new paint is put on top of these accumulations it is almost sure to blister. To burn it off is the quickest and cheapest and perhaps the surest method of getting rid of this old paint."

The Gazette and Courier quotes certain old patrons to the effect that accumulations of paint are unnecessary. These old-timers lay the blame partly on the painter who fails to brush his paint in well, partly on the custom of painting in damp weather or not allowing sufficient time for drying between coats, and partly to the use of adulterated paints instead of old-fashioned linseed oil and pure white lead. The paper says:

"Many of the older house-holders say that if care is taken at all these points, it is absolutely unnecessary to have paint burned off. They advise that people who have houses painted should buy their own materials, and to have them put on by the day, so as to be sure to get good lead and oil. Of course the burning of paint greatly increases the cost of the job."

The trouble house-holders everywhere have with paint is pretty well summed up by our contemporary, and the causes are about the same everywhere. By far the most frequent cause of the necessity for the dangerous practice of burning old paint is the use of poor material. The oil should be pure linseed and the white lead should be real white lead. The latter is more often tampered with than the oil. Earthy substances, and pulverized rock and quartz, are frequently used as cheapeners, to the great detriment of the paint.

Painters rarely adulterate white lead themselves and they very seldom use ready prepared paints—the most frequent causes of paint trouble. But they do often buy adulterated white lead because the property owner insists on a low price and the painter has to economize somewhere. The suggestion is therefore a good one that the property owner investigate the subject a little, find out the name of some reliable brand of white lead, and see that the keg is marked with that brand.

The linseed oil is more difficult to be sure of, as it is usually sold in bulk when the quantity is small; but reliable makers of linseed oil can be learned on inquiry and, if your dealer is reliable, you will get what you want.

Pure white lead and linseed oil are so necessary to good paint that the little trouble necessary to get them well repays the house owner in dollars and cents saved.

Strive to make the world better

TYNER'S DYSPEPSIA REMEDY.

Many Have Dyspepsia and Don't Know It.

Do you belch up wind? Taste your food after eating? See specks before your eyes? Are you pale and haggard? Does your heart flutter? Are you dizzy? Do you have pains in side or back? Risings or pimples on the skin? Are you low-spirited? Is there a sour taste? Breath bad? Headache? Weak kidneys? Bilious? Constipated? Are you nervous? If so, you have Dyspepsia, and it is a dangerous condition. To cure, take Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy. It is made for just such troubles and symptoms. Tyner's Dyspepsia Remedy removes acids from the stomach, strengthens weak stomachs and cures the worst Dyspepsia or Indigestion. Druggists or by express 50 cents a bottle. Money refunded if it fails to cure. Medical advice and circular free by writing to Tyner Remedy Co., Augusta, Ga.

