

ESTABLISHED IN 1869.

TAKES HIS LIFE.

A Young Man from this State Commits Suicide in THE CITY OF MOBILE.

Was Short in Accounts With the Company for which He Worked. He Was Singular and His Death Was a Shock to His Friends.

A dispatch from Mobile, Ala., to The State says Edward Carew Rice, 33 years of age, a local society favorite and a prominent club man, who estimated his friends in Mobile by the hundreds, committed suicide some time Thursday morning in the office of the Virginia Chemical company, of which he was the managing agent.

Another letter from this gave practically the reason for the suicide. Rice was found dead in a chair where he was sitting when the bullet crashing through his brain. Temple Quarles, a clerk in the office, was the man to find the body. This was shortly before 9 o'clock Thursday morning. The police were once notified and Detectives Murrey and Lacey were in charge of the case and effects when newspaper reporters arrived on the scene.

Correspondence which was conveniently placed by young Rice before taking his life gave the probable reason for committing suicide. His accounts are overdrawn and it is because of this that he took his own life, although he did not leave any message to that effect but placed the correspondence between officers of the company relative to his financial status in a position where this could be surmised. After a thorough investigation by the detectives and Chief Roudsaw, the body was taken in charge of by the Rouseau undertaking company.

Just what the Edward Carew Rice ended his existence in the manner selected by him is not known, but that it was done some time early Thursday morning is evidenced by the fact that his body was found in the chair with a pool of blood on the floor beside the chair was thoroughly congealed. Another evidence was the fact that he had taken off his coat and placed it on a table where it was found to be wet, which indicates that Mr. Rice entered the office during the heavy down-pour of rain shortly before 6 o'clock Thursday morning. The surroundings show that the suicide was a deliberate one.

He could have secured financial assistance in various ways had he but made his wants known to his friends, as those who visited the office Thursday morning were informed. Not one of his friends was aware that he was in financial trouble until the circumstances of his suicide became known Thursday morning. That his suicide was premeditated is conclusively shown by the following telegram which young Rice placed conspicuously on a table: "Mobile, Dec 28th. 1905. Send this to H. T. Sloan, Ninety-Six, S. C., Ed. Rice found dead in office Thursday morning, Signed, Virginia Carolina Chemical Company."

This told the story of suicide and the following letter, under date of December 27th, addressed to E. A. Tabor, of the sales department of the Virginia Carolina Chemical company, at Montgomery, Ala., and signed by the president of the company, which had been sent to Rice by Mr. Tabor, gave the reason for the suicide, this letter being placed in a position where it could be seen: "Answering yours of December 26th, I beg to advise that enclosed slip shows that the account of E. C. Rice, agent, is overdrawn to the extent of \$868.75."

Among his intimate friends Edward Carew Rice was known as "Grit" Rice, an appellation which is not explained but indicates determination. To them this suicide was a terrible blow and they were at a loss to account for the cause. Young Rice came to Mobile about three years ago from Greenwood, S. C. A short time after his arrival there he began to make many friends and it was not long before he was the favorite in the ranks of the people of Mobile. He was a very member of the Manassas clubs and also of several organizations. He was a very conversationalist and rapidly.

NEWS AT GREENWOOD. From Greenwood to the News was received here the death of Mr. Edward C. Rice, a prominent club man, who estimated his friends in Mobile by the hundreds, committed suicide some time Thursday morning in the office of the Virginia Chemical company, of which he was the managing agent.

A WOMAN SPY.

Miss Smollanikoff, a Young Russian Lady of High Birth, Learns Many of the German Emperor's Military Secrets. She is Caught and Imprisoned.

A dispatch from Berlin, Germany, says the sensational career of a spy, Miss Zinaida Smollanikoff, a Russian spy, has been cut short by a sentence of fifteen months' imprisonment at Leipzig. Her case demonstrates to what methods the European governments resort in order to ferret out each others' military secrets.

Miss Smollanikoff was a typical twentieth century spy, pretty, dashing, of high birth and good education. In St. Petersburg Miss Smollanikoff was feted during one of two seasons as a society beauty. Suddenly, when she had attained her twentieth birthday, her father lost all his money and committed suicide. Her mother died shortly afterward and Miss Smollanikoff was left alone in the world with only a cent. She became a governess. The life, however, was irksome and humiliating to her.

After a year of drudgery Miss Smollanikoff met by chance a young officer of the Russian headquarters staff, who had formerly been one of her admirers and was genuinely distressed at her unhappiness. He suggested to her a career which would enable her to live in luxury—that she become a spy in the service of the Russian government. He promised to use his influence at the war office to obtain employment for her. Miss Smollanikoff consented and was shortly afterward engaged as a spy.

She was dispatched to Germany to learn as many military secrets as possible. She arrived at Berlin provided with exceptional letters of recommendation, which, combined with her appearance and manners, enabled her to achieve a great social success in the German capital. She appeared to have unlimited funds and drove about in her carriage and pair with liveried domestics, and maintained a gorgeous apartment in the most fashionable street of Berlin.

Her social connections gave her excellent opportunities. She bewitched state officials an army officers into telling secrets which they ought to have guarded as jealously as their own lives. She was so adroit that her victims had not the slightest idea of how they were being duped. She continued her operations unchecked for four years. During this period she ascertained plans for the defense of Germany's eastern frontier against a possible Russian invasion, as well as the scheme of mobilization if Germany became involved in a war with Russia. She obtained sketches of important fortifications and copies of weighty military documents. Precisely how she achieved all this has not been revealed.

Suspicion was first directed toward her by the suicide of a young officer of brilliant prospects, out of whom Miss Smollanikoff had wormed a most important military secret. He left a letter giving this as the cause of his self-destruction. The German authorities closely watched Miss Smollanikoff from that day. After several months they had sufficient evidence to justify her arrest.

The trial at Leipzig was behind closed doors, owing to the nature of the military secrets discussed. It has transpired that Miss Smollanikoff received a salary of \$15,000 a year and had communicated to Russia over fifty important military secrets. Had it been possible to prove this legally she would hardly have escaped with a smaller penalty than twenty years' penal servitude. She had ensnared over 100 state officials and army officers and exploited them for her purposes. When she emerges from prison in 15 months she will be expelled from Germany and prohibited from ever again entering the country. German military authorities regard her as the most dangerous and successful spy of recent times.

Beaten and Robbed. The Columbia Record says Mr. Dix Brazzel, a farmer living several miles north of the city on the Two Notch road, was beaten into insensibility and robbed Thursday night. Just how the affair occurred Brazzel is not able to tell, but he says that he will investigate the assault himself and will probably issue warrants in a few days. He says that he left the city Thursday night about 8 o'clock and as his wagon had gone on ahead he found it necessary to walk. About two miles out of the city a white man halted him in the middle of the road and ordered him to throw up his hands. Brazzel started to resist and as he made a movement toward his pocket he was dealt a blow over the head with a broken ax handle and knocked senseless. When he came to a little later he found himself lying in a ditch beside the road. His watch, a rather cheap silver affair, valued at about \$4, was gone and about \$3 in cash. Brazzel was not armed and he said that he only made a motion to his pocket in the hope of frightening the highwayman off.

DEATH OF A HERO.

The Old Georgia Veteran Who Captured the Engine General HAS GONE TO REST.

During the Civil War He Was the Leader of the Band that Ran Down and Captured the Famous Captain Andrews and His Band.

Capt. William Allen Fuller, a prominent pioneer citizen of Atlanta, and former conductor for the State road, who made himself famous during the war between the states by recapturing the historic engine "General" and causing the execution of James J. Andrews, and his raiders, passed away Thursday morning at 3:25 o'clock at his late residence, 337 Washington street, Atlanta.

The Augusta Chronicle says the death of this distinguished citizen and patriot of the Confederacy was caused by a malady of carbuncles, and he passed away after a five weeks' illness. When he died he was surrounded by the members of his family and his physicians. His famous recapture of the "General" has given him a place not only in the history of Georgia and the South but the entire Union. Several histories have been written containing the details of this great feat of the war.

Capt. Fuller, as conductor, took part in the following graphic story of the recapture of the Confederate engine, "General." In 1862 the Confederate line of defense extended from Richmond, Va., to Corinth, Miss. The line of railroad ran from Memphis to Richmond through Chattanooga to Atlanta and connected with divergent lines to Charleston, Savannah, Montgomery, Mobile and New Orleans.

Capt. Andrews, in command of a body of Federal troops, planned to destroy several bridges, cutting off communication between Chattanooga and the south, leaving Chattanooga an easy prey to the Union army. A little company of twenty-one responded to the call of Andrews, and a meeting for explanation of the details was held in the woods near Shelbyville, Tenn., April 7, 1862. After this the men broke up into squads of three or four and made their way through the Confederate lines to Marietta, Ga., to meet Andrews.

Nineteen of the men, two of them getting left, boarded a Western and Atlantic train at Marietta. Their real identity was disguised. The train consisted of three empty box cars, besides the passenger coaches. The nineteen spies for the Federal forces immediately scattered themselves throughout the train. When Big Shanty was reached, which is seven miles north of Marietta, the flagman cried out: "Big Shanty! Twenty minutes for breakfast!" Every member of the train crew, most of the passengers, save the spies, together with Capt. Andrews, alighted. Andrews quietly directed Engineer Knight to uncouple the train back of the empty freight cars, thus providing quarters for his party without alarming the passengers. Then, as if he were conductor of the train, Andrews loaded the empty cars with his men. This done, Andrews, William Knight, Wilson and Brown, all Federalists, mounted the engine and rolled away. One precaution, however, was omitted. He failed to cut in the taint bell cord. When the engine pulled away with the box cars the cord snapped and the engine bell rang aloud. But they were off.

Along the way they tore up rails and cut telegraph wires. According to Andrews' calculations, there was only one train likely to give him trouble—the southbound local freight—which, he knew, might be met at any point between Big Shanty and Kingston. He placed a red flag to indicate that another train was following. This was done to assist him in explanations that might be demanded because he was running out of schedule time. This train, belonging to the Confederates, in the hands of enemies, pulled through Moon's Station, where tools were taken from workmen with which to tear up rails. The train passed through Acworth, Atlanta, Etowah, Resaca, Cartersville, Calhoun, Tunnel Hill, and finally Ringgold, where they were thwarted and where the "General" was recaptured.

As soon as the bell rang, while Captain Fuller and his men were eating, he looked from the window and saw the "General" moving away. Jumping from his chair, he pursued the enemy on foot for 2 1/2 miles, accompanied by Anthony Murphy, master mechanic of the Western and Atlantic railroad, now living in Atlanta, and one of the few surviving members of this crew, and Jeff Cain, engineer. Beforehand he dispatched William Kendrick on horseback to Marietta to notify the Atlanta office. Reaching Moon's Station on foot, Captain Fuller met Jack Bon, foreman of a road gang, from whom he learned that the fugitive train had passed there, carrying about twenty-five people. Capt. Fuller, obtaining an old time handcar, propelled by poles, ran this car back to gather up Murphy and Cain, whom he had outprinted and left behind. Then they started on the run after the spies—Fuller, with a handcar, and the Yankees with one of the best engines in service. The

PROPOSED FOOTBALL REFORM.

C. O. Committee Powerless to Take Further Immediate Action.

The intercollegiate football rules committee after a prolonged discussion at Philadelphia, Pa., Friday night, decided that its members had no power to amalgamate with the committee of seven appointed by the New York university conference without first consulting their respective universities. The old committee will communicate with the new committee as soon as possible. This decision was reached after a conference with the New York conference committee at which the latter proposed to amalgamate of the committees to be known as the national rules committee. Subsequent to making its decision, the old committee invited the members of the new committee to join them in an informal discussion of suggested changes in rules which they accepted. The joint meeting continued until long after midnight.

It was the intention of the original football rules committee to take up the suggestion made by its members at a meeting held there three weeks ago, but the programme was disarranged by the action Thursday of the New York conference. There was much interest manifested as to what suggestions Harvard had to offer in the way of reform rules because of the conference Mr. Bald had with the President Roosevelt. Harvard is the only institution represented on the old committee that has not yet presented its ideas for eliminating the objectionable features of the game. Whether Mr. Bald was prepared to present his suggestion is not known.

Brave Man Rewarded. As a reward for defending the post-office at Emma, N. C., four years ago, against four burglars, President Roosevelt has waived the civil service regulations upon the recommendation of Postmaster General Cortellou and promoted S. H. Alexander from a laborer to a clerkship in the department. Not only has the brave North Carolinian been promoted but to accentuate the honor an official statement was issued which gives a full account of the deed. The attempted robbery took place on the night of February 6, 1901, and the official account shows that Alexander, although of small stature, engaged in a desperate struggle with the men, one of whom shot him in the abdomen. Alexander, however, continued to fight, and shot two men, seriously injuring them. He called for assistance and was found lying weak and faint in a pool of blood. The two accomplices who were waiting on the outside carried away the wounded burglars to the house in which they were arrested the same night. Two of them were hanged, February 26, 1902, while the other two received life sentences.

Death of Dr. Taylor. Dr. B. W. Taylor, one of the most prominent citizens of Columbia, and a distinguished physician of the State died this morning of heart failure caused from pneumonia. His extensive local practice over so many years makes his death appear a personal loss to more citizens than that of any other man could bring about. He had an enviable war record, but as a physician his reputation stands. He was seventy-two years old. Dr. Taylor served throughout the civil war as a surgeon on Gen. Hampton's staff and was acting as chief surgeon at Fort Moultrie when Fort Sumter fell. He was chairman of the State board of health at one time and also head of the board of regents of the State hospital for the insane, among other offices of trust and position. His family was that which gave to the city of Columbia the site upon which it is founded. Dr. Taylor had a reputation which extended well outside of his own State and his death will be deeply deplored by hundreds as it is by this community.

NARROW ESCAPE. Watch Dog Saves a Family From Perishing in the Flames. The Atlanta Journal says a family watch dog saved F. A. Blackledge, his wife and two little children from being burned to death in a fire Tuesday night which entirely destroyed their residence at 7 Plant avenue, and consumed their household effects and clothing. The family was asleep when the flames broke out. The dog which was tied on the back porch began howling and scratching at the back door when he saw the flames. Mrs. Blackledge who heard the dog's strange noise, went out to see what was the matter when she found the house in flames. She immediately gave the alarm and other members of the family fled from the house in their night clothes. Just as the members of family left the house, the flames burned the rope which tied the dog on the back porch. The dog then dashed into the house barking at the top of his voice, as if he wished to awaken any one of the family who might still be in danger. The dog sprang out of the burning house just as the roof fell in, and has not been seen since. The house is beyond the city fire protection districts, and the building was in flames before the family knew anything of the danger. If it had not been for the warning of the dog, there would have been little chance of escape.

The burning of the house has left the family destitute of any funds and clothing, and the members would have suffered for clothing if it had not been for the generosity of neighbors. Blackledge has secured a temporary home for himself and family at 730 South Boulevard, but unless the family can secure some assistance they will be in need of necessities. The home of Joe Flynn, on Plant avenue, was also badly damaged by the flames, but most of the furnishings were removed.

Oldest Oudellows' Birthday. John Wade of Sumner, Ia., who has the distinction of being the oldest member of the order of Oudellows living, celebrated his 87th birthday Wednesday. He became a member of the order in 1743, when the organization was only a few years old. Mr. Wade is a sadder by profession, but has devoted himself to farming for many years.

Stricken With an Incurable Disease, She Nursed Her Aged Aunt Until She Died, and Then the Girl Herself Passed Away All Alone. A dispatch from New York says a Philadelphia undertaker went to the morgue and got the body of Mary Weeks, who was found dead at 59 Barrow street. He was acting under instructions from the young woman's relatives. He took the remains to Philadelphia for interment. The girl was found kneeling by her bed in the basement of the Barrow street house. She grasped in her dead fingers a broken rosary and an old mildewed letter, describing a scene in the basement room where she came to her lonely end. The letter read: "Spring had ripened into summer and the day was far spent when I again entered the happy basement. I found Mrs. H. sitting behind her screen, reading her Bible. She arose and warmed my heart by her truly benignant smile, that threw a radiance scarcely of earth upon her time-worn features. They were only two or three articles of furniture left in the room. In the fireplace was a pile of old books and letters, with a broken jewelry box on top. An old copy of Shakespeare's plays lay open at 'A Midsummer Night's Dream.' Mary Weeks was twenty-five years old. She came from Philadelphia not long ago to nurse her aunt, who was the widow of De Witt Waterman. The old house, which has withstood the changes that have been sweeping over the neighborhood, was once Mrs. Waterman's poverty, but it had been alienated. She still retained the privilege, however, of occupying the basement, and there her niece took care of her for many weeks. The young woman, however, was afflicted with consumption, and she had been taking the open-air cure before she came to New York. At one time she became so weak that she had to give up the task of nursing her aunt and went to Bellevue Hospital for treatment. When she regained a little strength, however, she went back to Barrow street and took care of the old woman until she died, on Friday, December 15. Nobody seems to know how the young woman got along the succeeding week. She was too ill to work, and it is believed that she had almost no money. Mrs. Forshay, junctress of the house, which is now let out in tenements, went to her rooms on Saturday to see how she was getting along. She says she found the sick girl sitting on the side of the bed trying to restrengthen the beads of her rosary, which had been broken. There were no sheets or blankets on the bed. The girl was crying, and Polly, a little rough-coated terrier, was sitting on the floor looking up into her face. Mrs. Forshay found out that both the dog and mistress were hungry and had nothing to eat. She ran to her rooms and brought them some food. She says she thinks Mary Weeks was too weak to eat and gave all the food to the dog. Tuesday morning an old friend of Mr. Waterman sent for a portrait in oil of the dead man, which still hung on the wall of the front basement room. When Mr. Forshay and the messenger went to the room they found the young woman dead. Dr. Conkling, of St. Vincent's hospital, said tuberculosis had caused death. People in the house say that the end was at least accelerated by privations. The little dog was still in the dark, lonely room, where his mistress died. He whined from time to time, but had not strength enough to make much noise. It is said that Mrs. Waterman and Mary Weeks were descendants to Capt. Abel Bradley, a notable of the Revolution, and that his daughter-in-law, Charlotte Bradley, was once known as "Lady Bountiful, of Greenwich village."

THE SAD STORY

Of a Poor Girl Who Starved to Death in the CITY OF NEW YORK.

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Dredger Blown Up. A dynamite cartridge, which failed to explode when Henderson's Point N. H., was blown up by the Government last Summer, was struck by the digger of one of the Eastern Dredging Company's dredgers Tuesday with the result that the craft was nearly sunk and several members of the crew slightly injured by being thrown against the machinery. Killed by Rocket. A dispatch from Union says Clarence Rochester fired a sky rocket accidentally at his friend, Sweet Thomas, killing him instantly. Both are white, and the affair occurred at Zabella, Union county. The sky rocket was unusually large and pierced Thomas' breast like an arrow, producing death in a few moments.

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They Are Grateful. At a special meeting of the Confederate veterans camp at Natchez, Miss., a committee of Confederate veterans of the camp was appointed to draft resolutions thanking President Roosevelt for his recommendation for the nation to take care of Confederate graves and for the appointment of Major Will T. Martin, a Confederate general of cavalry, as postmaster of Natchez and Captain John Russell a one-armed veteran, as collector of the port. The committee will report on January 8, 1906.

Brother Killed Sister. Mary Fortinino, aged 20 years, was instantly killed Monday by her brother, Casare, aged 25 years, at her home in East 104th street, New York. Immediately after the shooting Casare jumped from a window to the street, and was so seriously hurt that he was unable to escape and was arrested and taken to a hospital. Later it was found that he was fatally injured. It was learned that Casare shot his sister because she had determined to marry a man to whom he objected.