

The Times and Democrat.

PUBLISHED THREE TIMES A WEEK.

ORANGEBURG, S. C., TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 29, 1910.

TWO CENTS PER COPY

BOTH WERE SHOT

Dead Bodies of Two Bennettsville Lads Were Found in a Branch.

MURDER OR ACCIDENT

Leaving Home on Thursday for a Thanksgiving Day Hunt, Prentiss Moore and Guy Rogers Not Heard From Until Searching Parties Find Their Remains in Branch.

The dead bodies of Guy Rogers and Prentiss Moore were found Saturday morning about ten o'clock. The two boys left their home in Bennettsville early Thursday morning for a hunting trip. They went to Gardner's Bluff, hitched their horse and buggy and nothing definite could be learned of their whereabouts until the bodies were found.

Prentiss Moore, aged 11, the son of Mrs. Emily E. Moore, was found lying on the south side of a branch about five feet deep. His feet were toward the bottom of the branch and he clutched a briar between his fingers. Examination showed that the lead from a shotgun had entered the side near the edge of the shoulder blade and ranged toward the middle of the chest, passing through the body. The entire load, shot and wad, was lying underneath his clothes in front of the chest.

Guy Rogers, aged 15, son of N. B. Rogers, county treasurer, was found in the bottom of the branch, only a few feet from the body of Little Moore. His face was turned to the ground; his body was nearly in a kneeling position, with the head in the edge of the water in a puddle of blood. He, too, was wounded with a shotgun, the lead entering directly into the heart from the front, passing through the chest, shattering the ribs on the back side, some shot-buried themselves in the skin in the back.

One wad, that between the powder and shot, was found inside the shirt near the wound. The wound in young Rogers' body ranged slightly down from the front. A double-barreled shotgun was found on the bank of the branch, the muzzle slightly elevated, pointing toward the ditch, one trigger cocked and in the breech was caught a small part of the shirt of young Rogers. One barrel, the one with the cocked trigger, was found empty; the second barrel contained an empty shell. Another empty shell was found within a few inches of the muzzle of the gun.

The branch runs through a broad field. An overgrown hedge covered the banks of the branch, which is about five feet deep and about six feet wide at the top. Within about 150 yards is a negro cabin. An old negro woman who lives there said that she saw the boys out there shooting, but that she paid no attention to them and knew nothing of their disappearance. Within half a mile away there are three other houses. The point where the boys bitched their horse was about a quarter of a mile of where their bodies were found.

Thursday night and Friday morning searching parties were out looking for the boys. The party was increased largely Friday night and with lanterns the entire swamp on this side of the river was carefully searched.

A party was again formed Saturday morning, many who had been out all night renewing the search, which was begun at the place where the boys were last seen, with the understanding that it was to spread gradually and take in every foot of the ground.

The portion of ground where the boys were found was assigned to a party among whom were Frank Croeland and W. C. Carlisle. Mr. Croeland was riding horseback up the branch when he saw the body of young Moore.

The bodies remained as they were found until the coroner empaneled his jury, when they were moved and an examination made by Dr. W. J. Croeland. The jury made a thorough examination and took the testimony of every one in the immediate vicinity. It is practically impossible to harmonize facts with the theory of accident, yet nothing has developed to point conclusively to the theory of murder.

Shot Him About Rent.

As a result of a quarrel over some rent cotton on their place, Matt Hall shot and fatally wounded Jesse Hall. The men quarrelled Wednesday and next morning Matt Hall entered the store of Jesse Hall at Thompson, Ga., and emptied a load of buckshot into the latter's left side.

Money in Cotton.

The will of Hugh T. Inman, who for many years was one of the best known cotton traders in the South, was probated at Atlanta Tuesday and showed an estate valued at from \$3,000,000 to \$5,000,000. Much of it was in real estate.

Accidentally Shot.

At Spartanburg, Virgil Higgins, aged 14, was killed by his companion Thursday when the latter's gun was discharged.

SAILORS MUTINIED

SEIZED WAR VESSELS AND SHELLED RIO JANEIRO.

Killing One Woman and Two Children in the City.—Several Officers and Men Killed.

At Rio Janeiro, Brazil, the crews of two battleships of the Brazilian navy mutinied Wednesday, and turned their guns upon the loyal ships and also threw a few shells into the city. During the outbreak several officers were killed. The fighting ceased at night, but the rebels remained in possession of the two vessels.

It is officially stated the trouble is not of a political character and should be described as a mutiny among the sailors to enforce certain concessions from their officers rather than a revolt against the administration of President Fonseca.

For some time the men of the navy had been agitating the matter of more pay. They also objected to the practices of the navy inflicting corporal punishment upon subordinate or otherwise offending sailors.

A private cable dispatch from Rio Janeiro says that the captain of the Brazilian battleship Minas Geraes and several officers and men were killed during the naval disturbance Wednesday night.

A woman and two children were killed by the shells thrown in the city.

The Chamber of Deputies Friday evening in a vote of 114 to 23, passed a resolution granting amnesty to the mutinous sailors on board the battleships Minas Geraes and Sao Paulo, the coast defence ships Marshal Floriano and Marshal de Odora, and the scout ship Bahia. The Senate had unopposedly passed the measure Thursday.

Immediately after the lower house had voted to pardon the sailors for having mutinied and killed several of their officers and thrown shells into the city, President Fonseca authorized Deputy Carvalho to visit the Sao Paulo and confer with the mutineers.

Meantime, the mutinous vessels, which had been waiting outside the bar since noon for a signal to come in, put to sea and disappeared. Their destination was not made known.

While the revolt lasted the people of the city were kept in a state of suspense, fearing that the mutineers would make good their threat to blow up the capitol unless their wishes were met.

SHOT TWO WOMEN.

Cruzed by Jealousy is Said to be the Cause for the Act.

Frank Ricketts shot and killed his wife and Mrs. Nellie Britton, with whom she had been living in an apartment in the business center of Anderson, Indiana, Thursday. Ricketts, who was arrested, declared that he had shot the two women after his wife had shot at him. Ricketts was maddened with jealousy because his wife had been separated from him for several months.

A policeman attracted by the sound of shots rushed to the building, found Ricketts with a revolver in his hand and the bodies of the two women lying in an upper hallway. Ricketts attempted to shoot himself, but the policeman snatched the revolver from him.

HOSE WAGON SMASHES BUGGY.

Crashes Into Vehicle on Square at Darlington.

While on the way to a fire Friday morning at 9 o'clock in response to an alarm turned in from the tobacco warehouse section of Darlington, the hose wagon collided with a buggy on the square and came near killing the occupants. Charlie Law, a who drives for one of the sales stables of the town, was driving through the square near the corner of Casaba street when the fire team dashed around the corner, meeting him. The buggy was torn all to pieces, and Law was thought to be seriously hurt. Medical aid happened to be near, however, and the negro was getting along all right later in the day.

Eight Injured in Wreck.

Eight persons were injured (none fatally) when Missouri Pacific passenger train, No. 2, collided with a freight train at Otterville, Mo. Friday afternoon. The freight train had drawn in on a switch to allow the passenger train to pass, but did not entirely clear the main track and the result.

Kills Wife and Another.

At Anderson, Ind., Frank Ricketts shot and killed his wife and Mrs. Nellie Britton, with whom she had been living in an apartment, in the business center of the city, late Friday. Ricketts, who was arrested, declares that he shot the two women after his wife had shot at him.

Many Out of Work.

The number of unemployed in the United States is estimated at 4,500,000 by the investigating board of the Bowery mission in New York. About 15 per cent. of them are said to be in New York city and vicinity.

FOUGHT A BATTLE

MEXICAN TROOPS AND MEXICAN REBELS MEET AGAIN.

Hours, Repulsed and Retreated to the Mountains.

Rebels, in a Fight of Some Five in an engagement near Chichauahu, Mexico, Saturday, which lasted from 9 o'clock in the morning until 2 in the afternoon, six hundred Federal troops routed a force of four hundred rebels, driving them repeatedly from strong positions and compelling them to take to the wooded mountains. The revolutionists lost fifteen killed and many wounded. There were no fatalities on the Federal side, but several including three officers were wounded.

Gen. Navarro was in command of the Federal troops. He left Chichauahu at 5 o'clock Saturday morning, at the head of four companies of the 2nd battalion and two squads of cavalry from the 13th regiment. Near Fersno, twelve miles out, one of the squads of cavalry fell behind to guard the road. They were ambushed by the rebels, who opened fire from hills on both sides of the road.

Capt. Florentino Gavica, with fifty troopers, drove the enemy from their positions. Capt. Gavica waited for a portion of the forces, who had gone forward, to reinforce him before pursuing the insurrectionists. Meantime, the latter took a position on another hill, a short distance away, and prepared to resist an attack.

Within half an hour Gen. Navarro reached the scene with his infantry and opened fire. Again the rebels retreated, only to seek a new position, from which they were again dislodged. They made a determined stand behind a stone wall. The firing was heavy and here most of the loss of life occurred. Finally the rebels broke for the mountains, pursued by the infantry for three miles. The cavalry did not join in the pursuit because of the rough country.

Behind the wall the bodies of fifteen rebels were found and ten dead horses. The Federals abandoned the pursuit to make camp and care for their wounded. Several of the most seriously injured were sent to Chichauahu for treatment. Artillery and cavalry left the same night on a detour to intercept the revolutionists.

OFFERS TO DIE FOR \$200.

Chicago Man is Willing to Kill Himself and Sell His Body.

Tired of the struggle to eke out an existence, but wishing to have a "good time" before he ends his life, Robert Tyler, startled the Chicago police by offering to commit suicide for \$200. "I mean it," said the man. "You may think I'm crazy, but I'm not. If any medical college in Chicago gives me \$200 I will agree that my body be given to it for dissecting purposes. Two hundred dollars would enable me to live like a king for about two weeks, and at the end of that time I'd be ready to quit here."

SHOT BOY'S HEART OUT.

Boys with "Unloaded" Gun.—One Instantly Killed.

Will Higgins, age 15, was shot and instantly killed at his home, near Paocet, Friday by an "unloaded" gun in the hands of his companion, Charlie Griffin, who is about the same age. The two boys were sitting on the steps when the gun in some unaccountable manner discharged, and the entire load took effect in the chest of the unfortunate boy. His heart was literally blown from his body. Both were well known at their home town and the tragedy is much regretted. The coroner held an inquest, but attached no blame to Griffin.

"Unloaded" Pistol Kills.

At Spartanburg, after an "unloaded" revolver, in the hands of Wallace Chambers, colored, was discharged and Will Stevens, also colored, was killed. Chambers threw the gun to the ground and smashed it to pieces with an axe. He then fell over the dead body of his companion and cried piteously.

Conductor Fatally Hurt.

At Marianna, Fla., Conductor Millard Brooks was thrown from a car on the Jarrett Lumber Company's road and died before he could be taken to a physician. Death resulted in about a half hour after the accident happened and Brooks never regained consciousness after the fall.

Some Quick Work.

At Nashville, Tenn., a new church building was constructed from the foundation painted and furniture installed in one day through the combined efforts of three Christian Churches, and a service held in it that night. There were about 150 workers and the task was finished in ten hours.

Convict Attacks White Man

Alleging that the white man had him whipped while he was a convict on the Chatham county farms, at Savannah, Ga., E. J. Williams, a negro, attempted to assault Britt Rogers, who was shot and killed.

WAS DEATH TRAP

Twenty-Five Young Women Cruelly Burned or Crushed to Death

ON STONE PAVEMENT

Horrible Scenes Witnessed When Young Women Employed in Four Story Factory Building Attempt to Escape from the Blazing Structure by Leaping from Upper Stories.

At Newark, N. J., Saturday morning, in ten minutes twenty-five young women were burned alive or crushed to death on the pavement in leaping from the windows and fire escapes of the four-story brick factory at the corner of Orange and High Streets. Fifty were taken to hospitals, two of whom may die. Among the injured is Jose E. Sloan, a fire chief, who was overtaken by the falling walls and buried in brick rubbish. He is badly hurt, but may recover.

The rush of the flames was so incredibly swift and threw such unreasoning terror into the huddled working girls on the top story that the body of one was found still seated on a charred stool beside the machine at which she had been busy when the first cry of "Fire!" petrified her with fright.

Horrible as must have been what went in the smoke of that crowded upper room, what befell outside in the bright sunlight was more horrible yet. The building was extremely inflammable and the first gush of flames had cut off all possibility of escape by the stairways. The elevator made one trip, but took down no passengers and never came back. The only exit was by two narrow fire escapes, the lower platforms of which were 25 feet from the pavement below.

On these overcrowded and steep ladders, scorched, dancing hot by the jets from lower windows pressed forward a mob of women, blind with panic, driven by the fire and the others behind them. A net had been spread beneath the windows and the girls began to jump. "Like rats out of a burning bin" was the way a fireman described the descent.

They boiled out of the windows like a thick treacle, rolled on the heads of those below them and cascaded off the fire escape to the pavement 60 feet below. Some of them stood in the windows outlined against the flames and jumped clear; others from the landings; still others from the steps where they stood. The air was full of them and they fell everywhere—into the net, on the necks of firemen, and 15 of them on the hard stone slabs.

When the awful rain ceased there were eight dead in the street and his wife were killed with a double-barreled gun, which was found standing in a corner in the kitchen of the Armstrong home. This gun was borrowed by Sears two weeks ago from a neighbor. Robbery is supposed to have been the motive.

Sears is a half breed and his mother is a negro. The mother has been housekeeper in the Armstrong family for more than thirty years.

COLD-BLOODED CRIME

SON KILLED FATHER RATHER THAN PAY \$2.

Beat Him Over Head With a Brick and Then to Make Sure of His Job, Pounded Him Again.

Benjamin Smith, in jail at Murfreesboro, has confessed to the murder of his father, Charles C. Smith, a farmer. The confession was the result of a sweating after the young man had been arrested on suspicion.

According to Smith, who is 22 years old, he and his father had quarreled over the question as to whether or not the young man should pay \$2 a week for board at home. The young man struck his father over the head with a brick and continued striking him until he thought he was dead. Next he loaded his father into the family buggy, propped his body in the seat and started for an old well on the farm nearby.

On the way to the well, however, the father revived a little and managed to put his arms about the son's neck, whereupon he later beat his father over the head again with the brick which he carried with him for that purpose and continued to strike his father again and again until he felt certain he was dead. However, the son thinks that his father wasn't dead when he threw him into the well.

"Father drew a long sigh and sort of groaned just as I threw him into the well," the son told the police.

Smith, his hands smeared with blood, staggered into the home of Oscar Shaw and told a story of having been attacked by highwaymen. Smith's father was mysteriously missing, and suspicions were aroused which led to the son's arrest. Under examination he finally said that he would show the police where his father's body could be found. He led the police to an abandoned well and, pointing, said, "There he is."

The coroner counted 27 wounds on the murdered man's head and face, and any one of half a dozen of these might have caused his death.

CHARGED WITH KILLING TWO.

Negro Held for Murder of Minister and His Wife.

The murder of the Rev. Anzi L. Armstrong and his wife, Annie Armstrong, at their home at Dutch Neck, N. J., Friday night, has resulted in charges being preferred against John Sears, who was arraigned before Justice of the Peace Mills, and held without bail to answer two separate charges of homicide. Rudolph Nordhaus, who was brought to Trenton by the county authorities, along with Sears, was released.

Investigation established the fact that the Rev. Armstrong and his wife were killed with a double-barreled gun, which was found standing in a corner in the kitchen of the Armstrong home. This gun was borrowed by Sears two weeks ago from a neighbor. Robbery is supposed to have been the motive.

Sears is a half breed and his mother is a negro. The mother has been housekeeper in the Armstrong family for more than thirty years.

ADRIAT AT SEA, RESCUED.

Steamer Picks Up Helpless Fisherman in Boat.

Capt. Colcord, of the steamship American, in New York, from Puerto Mexico, reported a passenger not on the list when the vessel started. He is Thomas Hall, a fisherman of Stuart, Fla., who was found on November 22 frantically waving his shirt, as he stood in his 25-foot motor boat, helplessly adrift. A big wave had put his engine out of commission.

The liner went out of her course and drew near for the rescue, but Hall insisted that his boat also be taken aboard and after more than an hour's work this was done.

Hall had drifted more than fifty miles from his starting point when he picked up, and it has been five days since he left home. On landing he telegraphed his wife who, doubtless, thought him drowned.

Brown turned in an alarm and then dashed up the fire escape. Already he found forty girls at the fourth story window, some of them so dazed with terror that they had not the wit to pull down the sashes and climb out. Brown smashed in the window and began pulling the girls through on to the fire escape. He counted forty that filed past him.

The floor was far from cleared but the heat had then grown so intense that the skin was beginning to crack from his face. He pulled himself up to the window for a last look in, but at that moment a rush of red streaked smoke blinded and almost smothered him and he was forced to drop into the lee of the wall.

"It was the most horrible thing I've ever seen," he said afterwards. Chief Astey laid the responsibility for the loss of life on the delay in turning in an alarm. He says that five minutes were lost in trying to fight the blazing gasoline with sand in a barrel. "If those precious minutes had not been wasted," he almost sobbed, "we would not have lost one single life."

DRUNKEN NEGROES

SHOOT AND KILL A WHITE IN CHEROKEE COUNTY.

If the Reports as Printed Below is True It Was a Cold Blooded, Brutal Murder.

If the account of the affair sent to the State from Gaffney is correct a most cold blooded, brutal murder was committed in Cherokee County on Thanksgiving night. Here is the report as we find it in the State:

Robt. Davidson, a young white man, died at his home in the Wilkesville section of Cherokee County Friday night as a result of a gunshot wound inflicted by one of three negroes, Luther Curry, Ned Horton or Will Curry on Thanksgiving night. It is impossible to say exactly which one killed the man, although suspicion strongly points to Luther Curry. It seems from the evidences that all three negroes did some shooting.

The sheriff was summoned to the scene as soon as the affair happened and the three negroes are now in jail. Davidson was picked up and taken to his home directly after the shooting by some of his friends and physicians were summoned who at once decided that his leg must be amputated as it was practically torn from the body. This was done and he was unable to survive the and died Friday night.

Coroner Vinesett went to the scene Saturday morning and an inquest was held. It seems from the testimony introduced at the inquest that Davidson had been hunting and stopped at a negro church where a frolic was going on to get something to eat before going home. He obtained something to eat and started down the road but was pursued by the three negroes and fired at by two pistols and a gun. A short time after he fell the negroes reached the body and fired three more shots at him. All of the negroes were drunk.

THE "UNLOADED" GUN.

Gets in Its Fatal Work in Forest Port, New York.

The coroner is today investigating the death of Charles Mulcey, a 15-year-old boy, who was shot and killed by a companion of the same age, Charles Jones, near their home in Forest Port, N. Y., Friday. The two had been hunting and were on their way home when the shooting occurred. According to the story told the coroner, Jones pointed his shotgun playfully at Mulcey, telling him to "halt on pain of death." The boy went off and the charge entered his head, death resulting. Jones declared that he did not know his gun was loaded.

FOUND HIS DEATH CASE.

Baffled Detective Killed Himself Before Admitting Defeat.

In practical admission that he could not solve a case which had been entrusted to him, Barnard (Ike) Lazarus, one of the famous detectives in the country, committed suicide by shooting in a hotel at Rochester, Pa., last week.

He had been running a private detective agency, and some time ago was given a case of systematic theft from a big firm to ferret out. He could make no headway, and in desperation made good his lifelong boast that if he found a case he could not solve he would commit suicide.

DIME NOVEL HERO.

Sets Fire to a Neighbor's House by Flame-Tipped Arrow.

Geo. Bomp, a 15 years old boy, is under custody at Glendale, Long Island, charged with using a flame-tipped arrow to set fire to the home of a wealthy neighbor. The lad lured the mistress of the house away by telephoning her that her little son was sick at school. The fire did \$2,000 damage. The fire marshal declares that the boy started the fire because he has been reading novels about how Indians set fire to the cabins on their way, white enemies by means of fire on arrow tips.

Boys Die Seeking Sister.

At Norton, Va., while searching through the flames for their little sister, when they believed to be in their burning home, two little sons of J. B. Hobbs met death Friday. When found by rescuers, the boys were so severely burned that death quickly resulted. The sister was saved. The fire was due to an explosion of powder.

Wounded Man Holds Robber.

Although probably fatally wounded, Albert E. Lee, station agent for the Pennsylvania railway at Edwardsville, Ind., grappled with the robber who forced his way into the station and hold him until help arrived. Lee was shot just below the heart and probably will die.

Killed by Falling Tree.

Ed Ruff, a negro about fifty years of age, was accidentally killed by a tree falling on his back Friday, while he, with a number of other negroes, was felling some trees on Mr. Richard Carlisle's place, in Newberry County. The negro lived about 15 minutes.

FIEND LYNCHED

The Brutal Murder of a Young Girl by a Negro Speedily Avenged.

WAS HORRIBLE CRIME

Flute Clarke, After Relating Horrible Details of Attempt to Ravish, Before Murdering the Pretty Fourteen-Year-Old Daughter of a Lexington Farmer, Shot to Death.

With her throat cut from ear to ear, a pretty 14-year-old girl, daughter of a highly respected farmer of the Little Mountain section of Lexington County, lies dead in her home, surrounded by friends and loved ones, while Flute Clarke, a negro, lies on the south side of Little Mountain, a lantern across his breast and a thousand bullet wounds through his body.

The above dispatch to The News and Courier, published in Saturday's paper, told a story of horror and its quick avenging. The dispatch goes on to say that Friday afternoon, between the hours of 4 and 5 o'clock, the young girl was brutally attacked by Clarke. There was no one at the house at the time, and only the confession of the negro is all that remains of the true story. The young girl's mother had gone to the home of a near-by neighbor.

The body of the girl was found by her young brother and an alarm was given. The sheriff of Lexington was notified, and the bloodhounds from the county chain gang were dispatched to the scene in charge of Capt. Pete Maek. Upon arrival at the scene the dogs at once took up the trail and carried it successfully to a field, where the negro had been ploughing. Here they stopped and the chase was given up.

Clarke was spirited away by some half-dozen persons and the officers were eluded. To those men he made a complete confession of the crime, in which confession he stated that he had gone to the house for water and asked the young woman to bring him some potatoes to the well. When she brought them he made his fiendish attack. He said that the girl screamed and said she was going to tell her father. He then cut her throat.

The physician who was called in asserts that the negro did not accomplish his purpose. The girl's body was found lying in the yard near the cellar door, and the surroundings show that a desperate struggle was made by the young girl. The distance from the well to where the young girl met her death is about thirty yards, and she was dragged the entire distance. Her head was almost severed from the body.

Upon arrival at the scene Monday night, at 9 o'clock, The News and Courier correspondent found a crowd of armed men, variously estimated to number from 500 to 1,000. They were all armed to the teeth. M. M. Buford, the veteran sheriff of Newberry, thinking that the crime was committed in Newberry County.

Flute Clarke had lived on the place for twelve years, having been practically raised by the family. He was married and is said to have been about 21 years of age. After having committed the crime, Clarke returned to the home of his employer and even went so far as to assist in carrying the body to the house.

The scene of the crime is about 200 yards from the Newberry line and about a mile and a half from Little Mountain. As soon as the negro had confessed, the word was whispered from one to another and the crowd quietly left in small squads, to where the negro was being concealed from these officers. It was about 10.30 when the lynching took place.

The crowd was composed of the sturdy citizens of the Dutch Fork section and hundreds of Newberry people were on the grounds. There were no signs of rowdiness. The victim is a school girl, but on account of the Little Mountain School being closed for two days, she did not attend school Thanksgiving or Friday.

The crime shocked the entire community, and on every hand the expression is heard that the negro received his just deserts. At 11 o'clock the report of guns are heard and parties continue to visit the scene. Strange, it may seem, but the crime was committed within less than two miles of the place where Cate Lever attempted to assault the wife of a prominent young farmer, about a year ago and for which he was legally hanged.

Chicken Shower.

"Chicken shower" is the latest Connecticut novelty in ministerial donation parties. Seventy members of the Torrington Congregational church at Stanford called on their new pastor, the Rev. W. E. Page, Monday night, each person carrying a live chicken. The flock will stock the pastor's hencoop to overflowing.

Killed in Football Game.

At Winsted, Conn., Harry Lee, 17 years old, was killed there Thursday in a football game between the Tierney cadets and an independent team, composed of Gilbert Preparatory School Students. His skull was fractured.