

# The Waco Evening News.

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WACO, TEXAS, THURSDAY AFTERNOON, MAY 19 1892

50 Cents Per Month

## Sanger Bros. Sanger Bros.

"Our great May" sale shows things like these:

### Print Department.

Standard Prints  
**4c a Yard.**  
 China Silk designs in Prints, Standard Indigo Blue and other novelties.  
**5 1-2c a Yard.**  
 32-inch Percalé Zephyrs,  
**7 1-2c a Yard.**  
 Best brand of Gold Seal 32-inch Indigo Blues,  
**9 1-2c a Yard.**

### DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

4-4 Bleached Cottons, 7 1-2 qualities, at  
**5c a Yard.**  
 4-4 Bleached Cottons, 9 1-2c qualities, at  
**7 1-2c a yard.**

36-inch fine Percalés, value 20c, at 12 1-2c.  
 36-inch imported Percalés at 19c.

Every lady should read this advertisement and then buy the bargains. We are having a great rush and the low prices is what is bringing it about.

## SANGER - BROS.

**CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK**  
 WACO, - - TEXAS.  
 PAID IN CAPITAL.....\$100,000  
 SURPLUS AND UNDIVIDED PROFITS.....\$125,000  
**DIRECTORS.**

J. B. McLENDON, President. J. T. DAVIS, Vice-president. I. B. BLACK, Cashier.  
 W. D. LADD, J. S. THOMPSON, THOS. P. ABRELL, H. J. OAKFIELD.

Accounts of banks, bankers, merchants, farmers, mechanics and other classes solicited. We pay as much attention to small accounts as large ones. We give personal and special attention to our collection department, and receive a day of payment. Exchange bought and sold on all the principal points of the United States and Europe.

**Extras for Buggies.**  
 Carriage and buggy tops, carriage and buggy wheels, buggy bodies, cushions, crazy backs, springs, 5th wheels, shaft shackles, prop nuts, prop joints, shafts, storm aprons, shaft tips, single trees, shafts in pairs or odd, poles, breast yokes, pole circles, dashes, dash rails, seat handles, etc., cart wheels and springs, at  
**T. P. SPARKS & SON'S.**

**Recollect**  
 Until further notice, we will give a present with every 50 cents worth you buy, you select the present yourself. This enables you to get something you want, saving you the trouble of keeping track of tickets for a stated amount—perhaps for an article you don't want. The trade we have established in the past eight years is sufficient guarantee that our dealings are correct, and our goods must be low. We always give what we advertise, even if we lose. Every house can't say this. We deliver goods to any part of Waco. See our cheap tinware, glassware, crockery ware and fancy goods. Cut this out.  
**CUMMINS' 5 & 10 CENT STORE,**  
 703 Austin Ave.

**All** the fine fancy imported French and English cloths at Gabert Bros., the leading merchant tailors. They carry a big stock, admirably selected, and embracing all the novelties of the spring of 92.

"Our great May" sale shows things like these:

### White Goods Department.

6c Printed Lawns at  
**3c a yard.**  
 8c Printed Lawns at  
**5c a yard.**  
 Victoria Lawns and Checked Nainsooks, 7 1-2c quality, at  
**4c a yard.**  
 White India Lawns and Checked Nainsooks, 10c qualities, at  
**6 1-2c a yard.**

### GINGHAM DEPARTMENT.

American Zephyrs which were 14c at  
**9 1-2c a yard.**  
 Fine Zephyr Cloths, value 18c, at  
**12 1-2c a yard.**

## A NIGHT OF HORROR

Four Women Murdered in the City of Denison.

### CARNIVAL OF CRIME AND BLOOD.

The Victims are Two Respectable Ladies and Two Demi-mondes—The City Aroused and a Systematic Search Inaugurated for the Assassin—Terror Reigns and No Man or Woman Feels Safe.

DENISON, May 19.—The city of Denison was last night a city of horror. Four women were shot down at their homes by some unknown assassin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Haynes live in a beautiful shaded grove south of town, near the exposition building. Mr. Haynes was at the Denison club rooms last night participating in the organization of the Elks lodge.

Mrs. Haynes came into the city on a motor train, accompanied by a neighbor, Mrs. W. W. Bostwick, and her mother, Mrs. Dr. Garner, who also lives with her husband in another handsome cottage some forty or fifty yards away. The ladies attended a literary contest at the North Methodist church building on Woodward street and at about 10:30 returned home on the motor. They left the train at the exposition station, Mrs. Bostwick going into her own house some fifty or sixty yards away, while Mrs. Haynes and her mother, Mrs. Dr. Garner, left alone for their homes, some 300 or 400 yards through the grove to the south.

Mrs. Haynes remarked to her mother that she would go on over home by herself, as a light was burning, she supposing that her husband had preceded her. Mrs. Garner had scarcely entered her home when she heard a woman scream. She ran out and over to her daughter's as quickly as possible. It was very dark, and hearing an unusual commotion in the building, she hurried back home to awaken her husband. Dr. Garner grabbed his gun and as quickly as possible went to the rescue of his daughter. All was quiet and two lamps were burning. A hasty search of the building was made, but still no trace of the lady could be found.

Mr. and Mrs. Garner were seized with terror, and all of a sudden three gunshots in rapid succession were heard. The direction of the reports could not be located, but they knew intuitively that their daughter had been murdered.

Houston Bestwick, the 16-year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Bostwick, came back to the city on the same motor car on which the ladies had gone out and informed Mr. Haynes of the tragedy. He, in company with all the Elks, about fifty gentlemen, obtained conveyances and went out as quickly as possible.

When Mr. Haynes arrived the utmost confusion reigned, Mr. and Mrs. Garner were almost wild with grief and excitement. The house was in great disorder. Drawers, trunks and bureaus had been opened and their contents strewn all over the rooms. Neighbors had gathered and search was being made in every direction for Mrs. Haynes. Men from the city began pouring in. Lamps and lanterns were seen in the grove in every direction.

No blood or traces of any kind could be found. Searching parties were organized. Couriers were dispatched back to the city and men by twos, fours and sixes began circling farther and farther away.

Fully one hour after the shooting was heard by Mr. and Mrs. Garner, and at a point over the hill fully one-quarter of a mile from the house, the lady's body was found lying on the ground near a deep ravine. Death had been instantaneous and she lay in a pool of her own blood.

The supposition is that the lady recognized the man and that when she screamed and ran out she was followed and knocked down, as she has a very ugly wound inflicted by a gun or some heavy instrument on the back of the head. Fearing she would

## Price Cut In Half!

### Friday and Saturday Only!

WE WILL SELL ALL OUR ELEGANT LINE OF **White and Colored Embroidered Flouncings** AT HALF OUR REGULAR PRICE.

These goods are all new and in beautiful condition. They were marked very close at the opening of the season, therefore they will be rare bargains.

**REMEMBER!** Two days only—Friday and Saturday—Half price for all new goods of this kind.

**Whittinghill, Jones & Co.**  
 500, 502 and 504 AUSTIN STREET.

## BROOKS & COWAN UNDERWEAR.

WE are showing for this week only, THE GREATEST BARGAINS in Summer-weight UNDERWEAR ever offered to the trade.  
**WE WILL SAVE YOU 25 PER CENT. BROOKS & COWAN.**

rally and reveal his identity, he carried her through the woods to the point where her body was found and there finished up the work by shooting her three times and robbing her person of her jewelry.

**SECOND ASSASSINATION.**  
 Here we will draw the curtain over scene No. 1, for there is another scene being enacted in another part of the city, although not so horrible in some of its details yet in others it stands without a parallel, only, in that of two others that are soon to follow.

At 119 West Chestnut street and within 200 yards of the business center of the city is the Madame Lester bagnio. The house is known from Galveston to Chicago for it was erected early in the 70s and for eighteen or twenty years it has been one of the most noted houses of the kind in the west. Of late years it has enjoyed unusual quietude, and under the strict surveillance of the city police noting of a serious nature has occurred there for a long time.

Last year a young lady giving the name of Maude Kramer took rooms in the house and to the madame and other inmates stated that she was from Fort Smith, Ark. She said that her husband's name was Charles Kramer, and that he was a conductor on the Texas and Pacific out of Texarkana. Not long since she went away from Denison and after an absence of several weeks returned. It leaked out that her name was not Kramer and that she had never been married. She is a Miss McIntosh, and an orphan girl whose relatives reside in Little Rock and of whom there are no better people in that city. She is the victim of the second killing.

About 1 o'clock this morning some twelve or fourteen men and women were sitting around in the three front parlors at Madame Lester's when, without a word of warning, the loud report of a gun, evidently somewhere in the house, and in another instant a second report was heard, Maude Kramer, one of the inmates of the

house, who was sitting in a wicker chair, threw up her hands, screamed and fell over on the floor.

### MURDER NUMBER THREE.

On the next street south from Chestnut and on the opposite block is another bagnio—that of Madame Rivers. The building is rather old and large, two stories and fronts flush up with the sidewalk on the south. The place is always orderly and quiet and some eight or ten girls make it their home. As soon as the report of the assassination at the neighbor house reached the Rivers place the inmates began preparations to go over.

In the front room to the east was a girl by the name of Rosa Stuart. She had retired, but got up, lit a lamp and was in the act of putting on her outer garments, when a flash, a loud report and a scream told the tale of another tragedy. Another woman shot down without a warning. Again the midnight assassin gave vent to a passion of some kind. The motive is not and will probably never be known.

### KILLED IN HER MOTHER'S ARMS.

The small hours of the morning were drawing on and the question on almost every tongue was: "Who will be the next?" Men who were up were ready to hear any news, yet every one hoped that the assassin had tired of his deadly work and that day would be allowed to dawn without another victim being added to the list.

In this, however, everybody was mistaken. About 3 o'clock a courier came in posthaste from North Denison and reported that two of the most respected ladies, sisters, residing on Moton street, had been shot down by cold blood by a demon who lurked in the darkness. Now it was that a reign of terror set in and strong men trembled like reeds. No. 207 Moton street is a six-room brick cottage building, standing about twenty feet back from the sidewalk. Nicely dressed stone steps lead up from the walk to the yard, and a straggling

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