

# Clarksburg Telegram.

Devoted to Practical Information, Home News, Pure Politics, and the Development of West Virginia's Resources

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CLARKSBURG, W. VA., MARCH 24, 1893.

WHOLE NO. 1573

## TRAGEDY ON A TRAIN

### Desperadoes Attempt to Make a K. & O. Train,

## A BATTLE ENSUES IN

### Sheriff Burnett was Killed and Deputy Dale Wounded.

## OF THE DESPERADOES SHOT.

KNOXVILLE, TENN., March 19.—The story of the tragedy on a train here yesterday is interesting and dramatic. It occurred on the Knoxville and Ohio passenger train this morning before daylight at Hell's Point, a peculiarly significant name, one mile and a half east of Newcomb, in Bell county, in which Sheriff Burnett, of Campbell county, was killed; Deputy Sheriff John Jones, probably fatally shot; Sheriff Smith, mortally wounded; and Jesse Jones sustained several injuries.

Sheriff Burnett and Deputy Sheriff Dale went to Jellico yesterday from Jacksboro, to arrest a desperado by the name of Jesse Jones, on the charge of carrying concealed weapons. Jones was a tall and a beautiful pearl-colored 38-caliber Smith & Wesson pistol was taken from him by Sheriff Burnett.

RESCUED BY HIS FRIENDS. The arrest was made on the dividing Kentucky and Tennessee, not far from Jellico. Soon towards a number of miners, some of Jones, came to the aid of Jones and succeeded in rescuing him away from the officers. He fastened to the Kentucky side of the line and bade defiance to the Tennessee officers who had it prudent not to cross the line.

When the train left Jellico shortly after 4 o'clock this morning, the desperadoes were aboard on their home to Jacksboro. Just passing Newcomb, Conductor Brown passed through the train and found that the water tank of the car was locked. He detected Jones hiding from the conductor, both having, no doubt, jumped from the train at the time their confederate did, but escaping.

The tragedy caused great excitement in Knoxville. If the desperadoes are caught they will be lynched.

LATER. JELICO, TENN., March 20.—Judge Lynch held a meeting last night at Jacksboro, and at daylight the form of Jesse Jones was found hanging to an old fashioned gate beam a quarter of a mile east of the town limits.

At midnight Jailer Irwin was called to the door of his residence. He looked out upon a court yard of determined people and the leaders at once covered him with their rifles and demanded that he unfasten the doors and lead them to Jesse Jones' cell. The jailer obeyed the orders and soon Jones was brought forth. A march was taken up until the barnyard of the Rev. J. S. Lindsay was reached. Before an old old-time beam gate the mob halted and one of their number mounted the gallows and placed the rope over the top beam.

Marcy McD. Price, of Clarksburg, who captivated the hearts of our fair ones during his stay at the military encampment last summer, was a visitor in the city yesterday. "All's fair in love and war," as the saying goes and it is rumored that he has captured a handsome prize here.—Parkersburg Sentinel

M. M. Thompson, Clarksburg's attorney, was taking depositions in our town on Tuesday. He was accompanied by that jolly good fellow, Mike Conley, police of Clarksburg. The Clarksburg TELEGRAM'S World's Fair edition caught public favor in great shape. It was a creditable piece of enterprise on the part of its publisher. Charles F. Thompson, the music dealer of Clarksburg, was in town this week.—Grafton Sentinel.

in close proximity to his heart, either of which would have been fatal.

In the meantime, Deputy Sheriff Dale had freed himself from the elder Smith and had opened fire upon the murderous assailant of himself and his superior officer. But he was overpowered and rushed to the rear platform of the smoker and was thrown off, his assailants leaping after him, while the train was rolling swiftly along on schedule time, thirty miles an hour.

The train was stopped by Conductor Brown as quickly as possible. He had left the smoker after the sheriff had arrested Jones, going into another car, but stopped the train as soon as he heard the shooting. Rushing into the smoker the conductor saw THE SHERIFF LYING DEAD ON THE FLOOR.

The train was stopped by this time, and missing Dale, the train was run back to where the shooting had commenced.

Dale was found wandering about the woods near the track in a dazed and partially demented condition. He at first inquired what the train had stopped there for. His senses gradually returned, however, and it was found that he had been shot in the temple, receiving a very dangerous wound.

Crusoe Smith and Jesse Jones were found near where the deputy was come upon. They were lying by the side of the railroad apparently dead, but they soon returned to consciousness. Jones, the prisoner, was found to have a broken arm, sustaining injuries about the head also. Crusoe Smith was in a critical condition. He was shot in the breast and stomach and his right arm was broken.

Dale sufficiently recovered from the shock which he had sustained to take charge of Smith and Jones. He was in bad shape, however, complaining in addition to the suffering caused by the shot in the temple, of pains in his shoulders and back, which were caused, no doubt, by the fall from the train, as Smith and Jones, broken limbs had been injured in a similar manner. What became of the elder Smith is not known. He probably fled, as did the unknown party who commenced the shooting, both having, no doubt, jumped from the train at the time their confederate did, but escaping.

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## A FATAL ACCIDENT.

### Another Victim Loses His Life at the Depot Crossing.

## THE THIRD IN SIX MONTHS.

Again the railroad crossing and some one's carelessness are responsible for a human life—the third within six months. Old Dr. Champ whose familiar form has been seen on our streets for many years is time the victim.

While crossing the railroad at the depot on Monday he was watching the yard engine backing toward him, and was trying to keep out of its way. Being thus occupied he failed to see or hear a freight approaching in the opposite direction and on another track.

Suddenly he was struck from behind by the pilot of the freight and thrown almost directly under the yard engine.

The shock was so sudden that the "Doctor" who was about 78 years old and somewhat infirm could not save himself.

The wheels catching his right hand followed up and cut his shoulder clear off with the exception of a little shred of skin, and grazed past the side of his face. He was immediately carried to the Nutter Hotel and a physician summoned, but from the very first it was evident that the terrible wounds were more than his strength could withstand, and the only care taken was to alleviate his terrible suffering for the short time he had to live.

For two or three hours he remained perfectly conscious, all the time suffering indescribable agony.

Soon after noon he was placed under the influence of an opiate and remained so almost all the time until he died at about eleven o'clock the same night.

### Hotels at the Fair.

The number of hotels under construction in the immediate vicinity of the fair grounds at Chicago is 279, containing 33,945 rooms. The projectors of these buildings entertain great expectations in the way of possible profits. Some of the structures will be torn down after the fair is over, others will be used for residences and flats, while others may be devoted to a variety of purposes. At present they all count as "hotels," and it is expected that private residences in the exposition district, in which one or more rooms will be rented to lodgers, will swell the number of available rooms to nearly, if not quite, 50,000. Allowing an average of two to a room these will accommodate 100,000 visitors. There has been a regular craze in the direction of hotel building, and those legitimately engaged in the business are predicting disaster to many who are putting their money in these ventures. The possibility of fire is also causing no little uneasiness, but nothing can stop the building boom.

It is estimated that about \$4,000,000 has been expended on these buildings. Nothing is said about rates except that the accommodations are regarded as so abundant that exorbitant charges will not be possible. A favorite plan of the builders is to receive advance payments on account from intending visitors. It is said that \$1,500,000 has been paid in on this plan. One so-called club took in \$125,000 from the sale of memberships alone. Agents have scoured the country from one end to the other and have raked in large sums from persons anxious to "secure" accommodations during the fair. Much of this money has no doubt been thrown away. It has been

developed that some of the alleged hotels exist only on paper, while the character of the buildings, the danger from fire and from lack of sanitary appliances and other drawbacks will prevent many visitors from occupying their rooms after they have once seen them.

The public should be warned against possible frauds in this connection. A leading Chicago paper says: "Out of the large number of people who have become interested in these projects it would be unreasonable to suppose that some knaves would not develop. It is possible that some honest folks have been entrapped into schemes which will prove too heavy to be carried out and will meet with disaster, the prospective patrons who have paid in advance being the heaviest losers." There is no doubt as to the latter suggestion—the loss will not fall on the Chicago schemers, but upon those who are foolish enough to pay for rooms in advance which exist only in the air. Visitors cannot be too careful in dealing with hotel speculators at long range.—Pittsburgh Commercial Gazette.

### Blaine and Henry Clay.

James G. Blaine is often compared with Henry Clay. The parallelism is striking in many points. But the differences are, after all, as many and as great as the similarities. Clay was probably the greater master of the art of oratory. His voice was a superb musical instrument, and with it he swayed his auditors at will. But Henry Clay, while undoubtedly a great orator, can hardly be called a great thinker. He was always somewhat superficial. Blaine was a man of wider knowledge and sounder thinking. Clay was essentially a timmer. Blaine was positive and fearless. He was an abler man than Henry Clay. The two were much alike in the art of winning and keeping friends. This is sometimes called "magnetism," and explained as something quite undefinable in the personality. And yet the nature of it is not far to seek. It must consist in a really affectionate and sympathetic disposition. Men loved Henry Clay because he loved them. Blaine had keen sensibilities. He craved affection, and in turn gave it lavishly; and that was the charm that won to him not men of his own party alone, but men of all parties. In that magic power of winning devotion he was the Henry Clay of recent politics. Both were intensely American; both supremely loved the welfare and glory of the republic; and both, while they keenly enjoyed the strife of parties, were yet much more than party men. They were not merely Republicans. In the highest sense, and in no partisan way, were both National Republicans.—Prof. Judson's article in March number Review of Reviews.

COMPETENT engineers who have surveyed the route report that a line of railroad can be constructed to Behring straits and that the straits can be bridged by modern scientific bridges. If the proposed lines on both sides of the strait are constructed it will be possible for travelers to proceed from New York to Paris by an all-rail route by the way of Behring straits. The engineers may be all right, but their road, if built, will not soon become popular as a through route between the two points named, as the distance is 21,000 miles and through tickets will probably come high. We smile at the announcement of the project, but who will say that in view of the world's steady and rapid progress our children's children may not go to France by the very route proposed.—Commercial Gazette.

## THE COAL BUSINESS.

### Along The West Va. Central Railway.

## STEPHEN B. ELKINS LARGELY INTERESTED

In a talk with "Gath," published in the New York Sun, Ex-Secretary Elkins has this to say of his future plans:

"I never felt so comfortable in my life. Here I can read a newspaper all through. I have just been reading the Pennsylvania railroad report. I have not had time to read anything like another citizen since I entered the Cabinet, and though I have been a hard worker all my life, I call that Cabinet job hard. They commenced at me at eight o'clock, before I left my house, and kept it up until I went to bed."

"I suppose you are going to work again?" "Without a day's delay. We have three bands of surveyors out to find us the easiest route from Cumberland to Hagerstown. As soon as they report, which will be immediately, we are going to work extending our West Virginia railroad to Hagerstown. It will cost \$3,000,000. I believe that Hagerstown will be a place of 50,000 people in a few years. When we get in there and connect with the Cumberland Valley railroad it will be more of a railroad center than Harrisburg."

"I thought you connected already with two railroads at Cumberland?"

"Well, we did, but you see the Baltimore and Ohio railroad, has more stuff than it can haul for itself, and we have hundreds of cars blocked up in its yards unable to get out at Cumberland. The Pennsylvania railroad has to haul our coal to Huntington, on the Juniata, across the mountains, and we have all of that mileage to pay to get around back to Harrisburg and to the seaboard. Now, we have the largest and the nearest deposit of steam-making coal to the seaboard, and Cumberland Valley railroad, which has very little coal to haul, comes just in our line. By building a hundred miles we connect with it, and have a grade as smooth as the floor to Harrisburg and all that manufacturing district of the East."

"What is the name of your coal field?"

"It is the same as the Cumberland coal field in Maryland, which is simply the toe of the great shoe of coal which passes over to the Upper Potomac and West Virginia. I suppose you would call it the Potomac coal field. We can now get out 3,000 tons of coal a day, and our engineers compute that we have 800,000,000 tons of coal upon the veins already located. Coal is to be the greatest factor in the future. Coal and the metals will control the future destiny of this country."

The moon and its phases have always been supposed by stargazers and others to have a great deal to do with the fortunes and affairs of the people of the earth. Now, however, it is proposed to add to their importance by holding them responsible for the appetites of the fishes of the sea. According to a veteran Continental angler who has recently given the world the results of his observations, fishes bite most freely during the four or five days after the moon's first quarter, while from the third day after the last quarter to the second day before the new moon the sport is at its worst.

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## A Cure for Diphtheria.

We are glad to find and insert the following cure for the dreadful disease that is raging so many places in our State. A few years ago, when diphtheria was raging in England, a gentleman accompanied the celebrated Dr. Field on his round to witness the so-called "wonderful cures" which he performed while the patients of others were dropping on all sides. The remedy, to be so rapid, must be simple. All he took with him was powder of sulphur and a quill, and with these he cured every patient without exception. He put a teaspoonful of flour of brimstone into a wine glass of water, and stirred it with his finger, instead of a spoon, as the sulphur really does not amalgamate with water. When the sulphur was well mixed he gave it as a gargle and in ten minutes the patient was out of danger. Brimstone kills every species of fungus in man, beast and plant in a few minutes. Instead of spitting out the gargle, he recommended the swallowing of it. In extreme cases, in which he had been called just in the nick of time, when the fungus was too nearly closed to allow the gargling, he blew the sulphur through a quill into the throat, and after the fungus had shrunk to allow of it, then the gargling. He never lost a patient from diphtheria. If a patient cannot gargle, take a live coal, put it on a shovel and sprinkle a spoonful or two of flour of brimstone at a time upon it, let the sufferer inhale it, holding the head over it, and the fungus will die. If plentifully used the whole room may be filled almost to suffocation; the patient can walk about in it, inhaling the fumes, with doors and windows shut. The mode of fumigating a room with sulphur has often cured most violent attacks of cold in the head, chest, etc., at any time, and is recommended in cases of consumption and asthma.

Geological theories are wonderful things. One of them sets forth that kerosene is the oil of long extinct monsters of the earth, and another that the reported accumulating ice at the North Pole will eventually throw the earth out of balance so as to result in the utter annihilation of man by the rush of moving objects.

A West Virginian Thought he was in it, but he wasn't.

WASHINGTON, D. C., March 15.—This was semi-monthly pay day at the Postoffice Department and this afternoon a long line of clerks formed in the corridor near the disbursing clerk's office to receive the envelopes in turn. While they were thus standing a new arrival in town from West Virginia burst into the building, satchel in hand, and eager to file an application for office with the Postmaster General. Seeing the long line of clerks, he hastily took his place at the tail end and slowly made his way forward as those in front were paid off and went away. At last the man ahead of him noticing he was a stranger in the department, inquired what he wanted with the disbursing clerk; he wanted to see the Postmaster General. The clerk smiled and explained the situation to the stranger.

"H—!" exclaimed the West Virginia man. "I thought this was a line of candidates for office waiting to see the Postmaster General," and off he went.

## Dr. A. M. Jarrett, DENTIST.

Will be in his Clarksburg office, Howell building, every four months—see local notice. Every thing in Prosthetic Dentistry done here—not brought and inserted. All of the finer specialties attended to promptly. All communications should be addressed to the home office at GRAYTON, W. VA.