

## LION ON SHIP

Cuts Out of His Cage, Rearing Chance, Starts Reign of Terror.

## IN RANKS OF THE CREW

The Big Beast Was Being Brought From His Lair to be Made Part of an African Menagerie, When He Escaped and Finally Jumped Into the Sea.

The peril of bringing a lion from his lair in India to New York, to be made a part of a menagerie, is set forth by the thrilling experience of the crew of a German freight steamer, the Berkenfels, commanded by Captain Friedrich, which sailed from Calcutta a few days ago.

It was while the vessel was making for Bermuda that the trouble began. Fierce winds, almost enough to be dignified as a hurricane, rocked the steamer from side to side. This rolling frightened the male and female of the big cat.

The lion did not like to be thrown around in his cell landing, and he found this minute and on his feet and with a regularity which speak all the bravado out of him. He tried to get out and see what the trouble was. Mr. Lion made a supreme effort and pushed the bars open, and then started to escape.

It was just as night was falling to give away to day and objects were none too distinct. An Indian sailor was spied splicing a rope and before he could stir the lion was on top of him leaving him in pieces. Death must have been instantaneous from shock. While the lion stood gazing into the face of the dead a group of seaman saw him and fed.

The first, second and third officers ran to their rooms and propping revolvers sought out the lion, sensibly getting a deck above him in the interest of safety. Three shots were fired which did little damage and made the lion growl all the more. Three more were tried, but the lions were too nervous that the shots went wild. Then the officers went up the rigging and reloading.

The second officer was the first to renew the fusillade. This one hit the lion in the belly, throwing him on his knees when he rolled over and lay kicking for a few seconds. Keeping his feet the animal ran the length of the deck, tumbled over and rolled in the scupper, up again and back toward the deck to which the officers had returned.

Winding he could not leap upon them he jumped into a well and ran up a companionway, where the officers stood firing. In the meantime the latter once more sought the rigging. The audacious quadruped gained revenge, and soon a shot in the head sent him stumbling along on unsteady legs.

When he ran up to the deck, where safeguards do not run along the sea, and, straightened himself out, jumped overboard. He undoubtedly made a good meal for the sharks following the vessel.

The lion never left her open cage, and a brave ship carpenter ventured near it and pulled up the broken bars which let her foolish mate.

DOUBLE DAILY TRAIN.  
The Atlantic Coast Line Railway Improve Service.  
In addition to the new service announced by the Southern, the announcement now comes from Mr. W. J. Craig, General Passenger Agent of the Atlantic Coast Line, that the Coast Line has completed arrangements for putting on a double daily passenger service between New York and Augusta, the new service to become effective January 9, and be continued through the winter season.

## CARTERS TOWN

PLACED ON WHEELS AND HAULED ACROSS PRAIRIE.

With Bank Open, Meals Served in Hotel and Clerks Working in Courthouse.

Lamar, S. D., has been put on wheels and moved to Winner, where, as the result of a bitter county seat war and agreement between the two towns, it has consolidated with Winner and as a town ceased wholly to exist.

Large store buildings with their valuable contents were moved intact. Banks, with their cash in the vaults, were put on wheels and made the trip across the prairie while the clerks continued to work and money was received and paid out of customers.

Without disturbing the officials the county court house was hitched to two of the largest traction engines ever built, and it was dragged from Laramo to Winner, where it was placed on a foundation previously prepared for it. The Laramo hotel, drawn by 12 teams of horses, made the trip without so much as ceasing business a single moment.

The court house, a big two-story frame building, was the first to be moved, since it was necessary that the big house be put in place before the smaller houses blocked the way. The big traction engines were hitched to it, and across the prairie it went, the big engines puffing and snorting like Mogul locomotives. The distance was three miles, and this was covered in just two hours. So evenly was the "job" carried on that clerks, writing at their desks were undisturbed.

After the court house and jail were moved residences went over in regular flocks. When nightfall overtook a house which was being moved the structure was left by the roadside for the night and the family occupied it as usual.

Then the movers began on the business houses, and store after store was taken to Winner without being interfered with. Banks were removed without the money being looked up, and deposits were received and checks paid without a halt.

The big school house was taken over for the day, only half a day being lost by the students. Although the men in charge of the engines aimed to take books, teachers, children and all, the authorities did not care to risk the collapse of the building when it was occupied by so many children.

The cost of moving varied from \$50 for a dwelling to \$500 for a store filled with goods. It cost nearly \$1,000 to take the court house to the new town and put it in the position it now occupies.

74 VESSELS LOST  
And Fifty-three People Out of 1,463 Lost Last Year.  
Out of a total of 6,661 persons involved in 1,463 disasters to vessels of all classes within the scope of the United States life saving service, only fifty-three were lost, and about seventy-four vessels were completely destroyed, according to the annual report of S. L. Kimball, general superintendent of the service, for the fiscal year, which ended June 30 last.

The next expenditures for maintaining the service for the year were \$2,249,376.68. The enactment of the bill passed at the last session of Congress by the Senate providing for retirement pay for members of the life saving service and others of the field service and others of the field service incapacitated for duty is urged in the report.

Of the 1,646 vessels of all kinds which met with accidents, the life savers rendered service to 1,047, valued with their cargoes at \$10,179,290. Other succor rendered by the life saving service included the rescue of 137 persons from drownings, surgical aid to 50 persons suffering from gunshot wounds, broken limbs or bruises and the recovery of 160 bodies of persons who had met death through ice or in other ways. Nine of this number were suicides.

PREACHER ACTS AS FLAGMAN.  
Grabs Headkerchief and Warns Trains of Wreck.  
The moment he emerged from the day coach where he was riding at Mascot, Tenn., late Friday afternoon, Rev. J. A. Baylor, pastor of the State Street Methodist Church, South, of Bristol, and formerly of Chattanooga, instantly grabbed a handkerchief and ran a half mile up the track to flag any other trains that might be coming. Mr. Baylor, who is one of the most prominent ministers in the Holston conference, was formerly a locomotive engineer and this was his first impulse. He was injured in a passenger wreck some years ago while railroading and before entering the ministry.

## CHEAP COTTON GOODS

MAKES THE SITUATION UNSATISFACTORY TO THE MILLS.

Manufacturers Claim That With Price of Cotton so High Goods Can Not be Made Profitably.

A New York dispatch says the year closed with the cotton goods market steady but quiet. Prices appear to be firm, but they offer little margin for profit on many of the staples, while cotton rules high. In manufacturing circles curtailment of production is being urged and in mercantile houses it is felt that production is running ahead of demand for the time being.

The volume of export trade with China in the last weeks of the year reached at least 10,000 bales and the market is firm on a basis of 6-14 cents for four-yard 66 by 80s. The demand for "ginghams" and fancy wash fabrics of sheer construction holds good.

Staple prints have sold well and are being delivered freely for the spring trade. Bleached shirtings are held firm on a basis of 9 cents for fruit-of-the-loom; but the demand is of a hand-to-mouth character.

Colored cottons have been sold fairly well on the low grades, but mill agents complain of a lack of profit at present prices.

The demand for plain constructions of fine cloths is lighter and in fancy goods, silks and cottons sell rather better than other lines.

The cotton yarn market continues quiet with values held fairly steady. Of the 175,000 pieces of print cloths sold in the last week of the year at Fall River about 75,000 consisted of 27 in 56 by 52s for substitute count print.

The mills in that city are carrying comparatively small stocks and are discussing the need of curtailment when January contracts begin to expire.

## EXTEND OVER FIFTEEN YEARS.

Customs Official Makes Statement About New Orleans Sugar Fraud.

When the grand jury now investigating the sampling of sugar at New Orleans finishes its work, it will be found that the frauds against the Government there have been going on for at least fifteen years.

This statement was made Friday by an official of the customs service, who declared all the suspected frauds would be found in the sampling of sugar and in the tests which determine the saccharine contents upon which the importer pays duty.

An investigation of alleged "drawback" frauds at San Francisco is also imminent. In fact, it is known that a preliminary investigation has furnished evidence which leads treasury officials to believe that the frauds at San Francisco will eclipse those at New York, which the American Sugar Refining Company recently ordered to settle for \$700,000.

Evidence collected by the customs service is said to show the Government has for years been paying "drawback" on Philippine sugar, which came into the United States duty free, was used in the preservation of California fruit and later exported as sugar imported from Java on which duty had been paid.

One of the officials of the treasury department Friday said: "The troubles of the sugar importers have only begun. The discoveries of the frauds have only started."

## PEACEMAKER THE VICTIM.

Asheville Citizen Receives Perhaps Fatal Wounds.

With a knife blade stuck in his right lung to a depth of four inches, and still protruding from the wound, John Davis, a well-known citizen of West Asheville, staggered into his home early Friday morning and informed his wife that he had been cut. The injured man did not know the knife was still embedded in his lung until it was pulled out by his horrified wife. The stabbing resulted from an affray between the young son of Davis and a young man named McMahon, in which the father was endeavoring to act as peacemaker.

After the cutting, which is alleged to have been done by McMahon, the latter made his escape, but later was captured and returned to Asheville. Davis' condition is critical.

## TWO MORE DIE

World Renowned Aviators Meet Death Instantly by Felling

Misjudged Currents

Molsant, at New Orleans, Falls Hundreds of Feet and Has His Neck Broken—Hoxsey, at Los Angeles, is Dashed to Earth in Aeroplane and Crushed by the Machine.

John B. Molsant and Arch Hoxsey, aviators extraordinary, were killed Saturday. Both fell out of their treacherous air currents with their machines—neither from a vast height—and Molsant's remaining minutes of life were so few as to count as naught. Hoxsey was killed instantly.

Molsant met his death at 9:55 a. m., attempting to alight in a field a few miles from New Orleans. La. Hoxsey, who went into the air early in the afternoon at Los Angeles, Cal., lay at 2:12 p. m. a crushed, lifeless mass in view of the thousands who were watching the aviation tournament.

Thus the last day of 1910, in bringing the total number of deaths of aviators to thirty, capped the list with two of the most illustrious of those aviators who have been writing the history of aviation in the skies of two continents.

Molsant, a Chicagoan by birth, after an adventurous life in Central America, became interested in aviation in France less than a year ago. After soaring into public recognition by his plucky flight from Paris across the English Channel to London, with a passenger, Molsant's fearlessness and resourcefulness were exhibited frequently. Finding himself without a machine, he purchased one from a friend for \$10,000 and within ten minutes, starting on his winning flight from Belmont Park, N. Y., around the Statue of Liberty, winning a prize of \$10,000.

Today a sudden puff of wind caught him within 500 feet of the earth, turned his machine over and a broken neck terminated his career.

Arch Hoxsey, after a year of uniform success with the Wright aeroplanes, had gained a name for daring and competence in the air. Only within the week he had set a new world's altitude record of 11,474 feet, and then to show his contempt for the earth, had sailed majestically more than 4,000 feet above Mount Wilson. Today he ran afoul of the same kind of boiling, treacherous wind when some 500 feet from the earth, and a minute later a horrified crowd, aroused from its shock, was rushing madly to where a broken mass of humanity lay beneath a torn bit of canvas and some broken spars.

Both met death in almost the same manner. Each machine was headed for the earth and suddenly seemed to stop, hover in the air, then "turn over on its nose," and dive headlong to the earth—and to destruction.

Molsant's aeroplane was a Bleriot monoplane, and in addition to the heavy engine in front of the main planes, he had fastened a tank holding 35 gallons of gasoline. Aviation experts believe a sudden puff of wind stopped his machine dead in the air and the heavy weight ahead dragged the light framework behind it, flipping the then useless rear elevator. From his position partly back of the main planes, Molsant was flipped out, clear of the machine, and struck the ground on his head, breaking his neck. He died on a flat car upon which he was being rushed to New Orleans.

Hoxsey, likewise was returning from a journey into the clouds. He was within five hundred feet of the earth and cheerers were going up to meet the conqueror of the higher air, when his machine seemed to stop, shudder and whirl over and over to the ground. As in the morning's tragedy, the rear elevator, rendered useless when the momentum was gone, flipped around, helpless to aid the fated machine. Hoxsey vainly endeavored to right his craft by warping the main planes and by use of the rudder. Vain attempts, these, for before sufficient momentum was gained the frail structure was crumpled upon the earth, the heavy engine being torn loose.

Only a few farmers and aids saw Molsant hurried to his death, but Hoxsey's end came before the horrified gaze of thousands who had come out in the pleasant afternoon to watch the birdmen darting here and there through the air.

The day's pleasure ended when an announcer, sadly lifting his megaphone, droned out the message: "Arch Hoxsey has been killed. There will be no more flying today."

Mrs. C. M. Hoxsey, of Pasadena, Cal., missed by a mere accident seeing her son meet his death. She had arranged to take her first aeroplane ride with her son today. Some detail of importance in her household detained her and word of the accident was taken to her by Roy Knabenhue and Thomas Jackson, of the Wright Company.

Cold Wave Coming.  
The weather bureau at Columbia reports that a sudden change for colder weather is to be expected.

## TOLL OF THE MOBS

FIFTY-SEVEN PEOPLE WERE LYNCHED THE YEAR PAST.

Florida, Georgia, Alabama, Arkansas and Texas Led in This Class of Violent Deaths.

Only 57 lynchings were recorded in the United States in 1910, a much smaller number than in almost any previous year in the last 16. In 1909 the total was 70 and in 1908 it was 65. All but five of the 57 cases of lynching in 1910 were of negroes, and ten of these cases were those in which the charge against the victim was assault on white women or girls.

In 11 of the remaining number the charge was attempted criminal assault. In the five cases of white men; four were for murder and the other for aiding and abetting in a fall delivery. Several of the cases in which negroes were lynched were based upon the murder, or alleged murder of white women in which the question of assault is implied.

As in previous years, nearly all the lynchings were in Southern states, Florida and Georgia having ten each, Alabama and Arkansas eight each, Texas six. The only lynching in the North occurred in Ohio, the victim being Carl Etherington, and agent of the Ohio Anti-Saloon league, who met death at the hands of a mob in Newark following his imprisonment in jail on a charge of having murdered a saloonkeeper while making a raid on an alleged blind tiger. One man has been convicted of having participated in this lynching and given a 20 years prison sentence.

Following is the record for 1910 by states: Alabama, eight negroes; Arkansas, eight negroes; Florida, eight negroes and two whites; Georgia, ten negroes; Louisiana, one white man; Mississippi, five negroes; Missouri, three negroes; North Carolina, one negro; Ohio, one white man; Oklahoma, one negro; South Carolina, one negro; Tennessee, two negroes; Texas, four negroes and two whites.

Of the five whites lynched, two were Italians, who were lynched in Florida. They were charged with murder and with felling the shots during the strike of cigarmakers in Tampa. Another of the white victims was a Mexican (who was shot and burned at the stake near the Texas border, following his confession that he had murdered a white woman. Of the 52 negro victims, two were women.

In many of the cases the lynchings followed the arrest or conviction of the victims on the charges made against them. In other cases the victims met death while endeavoring to escape from pursuing posse.

In two cases the negro victims were lynched by mobs composed of members of their own race. In almost every case the victim was summarily hanged or shot without burning at the stake, such as accompanied these acts of summary vengeance in former years.

NEWS SOME HELF.  
Awful Treatment of a Colored Girl by a Fiend.

The Columbia Record says a small negro girl, who is twelve years of age, lies in a critical condition at the hospital of Dr. W. C. Rhodes, corner of Washington and Park St. Her left leg is shattered from the knee to the ankle as the result of a negro boy, Elijah Williams.

The shooting occurred at the Spigner place about eight miles distant from the city, on Friday. According to her version of the affair she was shot because she refused to obey the boy whom she met in a dense wood as she and a female relative were returning home from a neighbor's.

She says after he had shot her he directed his demands toward the other girl; who through fear of the consequences so forcefully illustrated before her eyes, yielded. The girl tells a startling story, but her account of the shooting and the other crime was related in a coherent manner. She repeats the story every now and then to the attendant at the hospital.

The full record of prisoners does not show that "Elijah Williams" has been arrested. It was reported several days ago that an arrest had been made, but if such was the case the boy gave the constable a name other than the one by which he was known in the neighborhood. Such a fend as Williams should be introduced to some camp as quickly as possible.

Smuggle Chinese  
Sixteen Chinamen, concealed in a box car, were arrested at Ysleta, Tex., this week, and two Americans, charged with attempting to smuggle them into the United States, were also taken into custody. The car had been lined around the sides with baled hay, leaving a space in the center of the car in which the foreigners were concealed.

Beats Off Negro.  
At Chicago Miss Ellen K. Millerstrom, a nineteen-year-old girl, resisted a negro who attacked her last evening in North Fifteenth avenue. After a struggle in which the young woman returned the negro's blows, scratching and kicking him, he knocked her down, ran through an alley and escaped.

## TOLL OF AIR SHIPS

WHAT THE SCIENCE OF AVIATION HAS COST IN LIVES.

Every Country Represented in the List of Those Who Died in Efforts to Advance the Science.

They have nulled the aviation balance sheet for the season just ended. One side is bordered with gold. Sixty-nine heroes of the air have won medals and thousands of dollars in cash. The other side is piped with black. Twenty-nine have paid the final price of the hero business.

On the wide-stretched wings of motor-pushed, man-built birds, intrepid flyers have hung the gay emblem of achievement 11,000 feet up in cloud-land. Others, reaching out for the stars, have ridden aloft to the music of waving kerchiefs and to a fate which has the funeral wreath for its quality.

Everywhere there has been striving, succeeding and striving and dying until the side of the aviation sheet which is piped with black bears these names:

Lefebvre, Ferber, Bossi, Havretti, Michelin, Robt. Speyer, Haas, Rolla, Daniel Kinet, Nicholas Kné, Maandijk, Pollot, Madiot, Saghitti, Johnston, Fernandez, Delagrane, Le Blon, Josely, Wachter, Plochwan, Matlewitch, Waldern, Pasca, Viraldi, Von Pitter, Hamilton, Chaviz, Blanchard, Mente.

Every country has offered its man—some two or three; you may tell by the names. Some have died leaving a word or two on maybe a figure in the record by which they may be remembered when the list has grown larger. Some have died as a mean taking off when you consider that the setting is bounded only by trackless space.

Chavez died thus—near the earth, after he had marched over the Alps. And some have died with department orders signed and countersigned thrust in their belts, as men who serve the guns or skirmish fathoms deep under the sea in steel bottles called submarines have done before now.

Fifteen months ago the season for flying and dying as a double attraction had its formal introduction at Rheims, the ancient city of the plains where the kings of France went to go to fit themselves with crowns. The affair of Rheims was called a meet, a word taken from the vocabulary of the foxhunt and bicycle riding.

In territory the list is both broad and long. Meets, with their cash prizes and their life prizes, became popular. In the two lists to which the names of aviators may be added, the average is one dead to every three living. The greatest amount of money any aviator has won, the figures being taken from his published accounts, is \$82,000. Paulhan got that. Only 25 have won more than \$10,000.

## PLANTERS SUFFER GREATLY.

Six Million Dollars is the Annual Damages to Peach Growers.

The fearful ravages of pests on agriculture, entailing many millions of dollars' loss, are outlined in a statement which Acting Chief Powell, of the bureau of plant industry, has submitted to the House committee on agriculture in connection with the agricultural bill which the committee reported Monday.

Mr. Powell says that through the use of a sulphur spray, the Eastern peach business has been made stable for the first time. He says that the estimated loss annually from brown rot on peaches is \$5,000,000 and from peach scab \$1,000,000, virtually all of which loss might be saved by proper spraying of orchards.

Bilster rust on white pine is estimated to cause losses of \$1,000,000 annually and other plants show heavy losses from diseases and insects.

Investigation of the cotton industry in Egypt has indicated that the mixing of Hindu cotton with the Egyptian cotton has entailed a loss of \$10,000,000 a year and that strains of the Egyptian cotton can be bred in the Egyptian cotton can be bred in the United States which will not show the conditions that cause these enormous losses in Egypt.

## High Living at Low Cost.

The Newberry Observer says: "Mr. B. F. Mills butchered two hogs on Thursday that weighed 510 and 520 pounds. They were the Poland China breed and were 18 months old. He raised them from pigs, and they did not cost him half as much as if he had bought them from Tennessee. The solution of the high cost of living is that farmers raise their own hog and hominy, and enough besides to sell to their neighbors, the town people. More and more of them are doing this year by year."

## Dynamite Explosion.

An explosion of dynamite at the engine house of No. 13 mine of the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company, near Easley, Ala., Friday afternoon killed Joe Oswell, engineer, and Will Hunter, fireman, and an unknown negro. A second negro was badly injured. The negro killed had brought some frozen dynamite from the mine tunnel to thaw it out in the engine house.

## TOOK POISON

New York Banker Charged With Crime Tries to Kill Himself

WHILE GOING TO COURT

Charged With Wrecking the Northern Bank of New York, the Prisoner Collapses Before Reaching the Court Room Where He Has to Have Been Arraigned.

Joseph G. Robin, who wrecked the Northern Bank of New York while at its head, attempted to kill himself again on Friday. With head erect, shoulders and eyes levelled at the bloody cameras trained on him, Joseph G. Robin, the indicted banker, stepped from his sister's home to face arraignment, calm in the knowledge that he had swallowed a dozen tablets of hyoscin, the subtle and deadly alkaloid, with which Dr. Crippen killed his wife, Belle Elmore. He collapsed before he could be taken to Court, with the exclamation: "I'm a dead man; I've taken poison tablets."

The case was postponed to the greatest excitement, a stomach pump was hurriedly brought into play, the sick man was carried first to the prison hospital, adjacent, and later to Bellevue, where he lies in the prison ward. No charge of attempted suicide is entered against him, and it is thought he will recover, although the action of hyoscin is slow, and much will depend on his vitality.

The time at which Robin took the drug is approximately fixed by the testimony of Dr. Aesth Flint, retained for Robin by William Travers Jerome, his counsel; Dr. Louise Robinson, his sister, and two detectives, from the district attorney's office, who rode with him from his sister's house to the Criminal Court building. Dr. Flint told the Court that as nearly as he could judge from the symptoms, the poison had been in Robin's system about three-quarters on an hour when he collapsed.

The two detectives were positive their prisoner swallowed nothing on the way to Court. Dr. Robinson said her brother was in the habit of taking hyoscin in small doses, to counteract the effects of morphine, which he used to deaden the stinging pains by which gall stones make themselves known. She kept the drug in her house and she thought her brother swallowed twelve tablets. Dr. Bellevue, the examining surgeon, estimated that Robin had taken about one-tenth of a grain.

Robin seemed in good health Saturday morning, better than at any time since his troubles commenced. The first sign of illness was when he staggered, on stepping from his automobile to the Criminal Court building. In the elevator he weakened so rapidly that the detectives had to lift him to a couch. There he fell into unconsciousness and was not revived until the stomach pump had been worked vigorously. His prompt use undoubtedly saved his life.

Outside the corridors of the Criminal Court building fairly hummed with excitement, but in the Court of General Sessions itself Judge Crain was transacting business as usual when Wm. T. Jerome stepped rapidly down the aisle.

"Your Honor," he began, hurriedly, "I am here in the Robin case. It appears that the defendant has taken a drug. He cannot be stimulated. An ambulance has been called and surgeons are now pumping out his stomach. The circumstances are unavoidable."

On information that the prisoner could not possibly be arraigned, the case was postponed until the receipt of further advices to Robin's condition.

Hyoscin is described in the text-books as an alkaloid of henbane and in its action a cerebral and spinal sedative. Cases are recorded in which a dozen tablets of 1-25th grain, applied to the membranes of the eyes have produced several general tonic symptoms.

Robin's frustrated attempt leaves the question of his insanity still open.

There was no further development in connection with either the Northern Bank of New York or the Washington Savings Bank, both of which are in the hands of the State banking department, but the State department of insurance took over the affairs of the Title and Guarantee Company, of Rochester, N. Y., and a large force of accountants are at work on the ledgers of the many interwoven concerns which Robin promoted.

## Cleaned Up Family.

At Baltimore, Md., as a climax to a series of bitter quarrels between Wm. C. Stricklen and his wife, the former Friday shot and killed the latter and his 19-year-old stepdaughter, Eula Kile. Stricklen, who was employed as a fireman at a power house, then fired a bullet into his own temple.

## Kills Small Child.

At Bristol, Tenn., Mathew Tins, aged 8 years, was fatally shot Friday night by Robert Hill, an old man, whom he had been persistently teasing. The ball lodged near the child's heart and he died Saturday. Hill was arrested.