

FIEND LYNCHED

By a Fierce Mob at Cairo, Illinois for the Horrible Crime of

ASSAULT AND MURDER

A Fiendish, Brutish Negro, After Confessing to the Crimes of Assaulting and Murdering Miss Pelley, Whose Body Was Found in an Alley, Lynched and Burned.

Will James, the negro suspected of being the murderer of Miss Annie Pelley, was lynched at Cairo, Illinois, Thursday night by a mob. He was strung up to the public arch, the rope broke and at least 500 shots were poured into his body. James made a confession, implicating another negro, Arthur Alexander. The lynching took place in the most prominent part of the city, and was witnessed by ten thousand people.

Women present were the first to pull the rope. When it broke, the frenzy of the mob was uncontrollable, and they fired volley after volley into James's body, shooting him to pieces. The mob then dragged the body over the streets for more than a mile to Twenty-sixth and Elm streets, in an alley, and burned it where the murder was committed. James was found with Sheriff Davis between Karak, Ill., and Belmont, by the Cairo crowd, who went up Thursday afternoon. The crowd overpowered the officers and took the negro from them, and after a conference it was decided to bring their prisoner back to Cairo and lynch him.

Sheriff Davis had been seeing from the mob for twenty-four hours with the prisoner. Driven from town to town by menacing crowds the sheriff had taken to the woods with James, but the persistent search of the summary avengers proved effective at last.

Fully a thousand persons went out to find the negro, and when the pursuers arrived in Cairo with their quarry, they were met by a howling mob of 5,000 others bent on slaying the negro.

They marched the negro direct to the public arch, sweeping the streets like a flock of sheep might tread a narrow lane. Many women were in the crowd and anxious to help do the work.

Sheriff Davis having been foiled in his attempt to hide the negro, pleaded for the life of the prisoner, but without avail. When Cairo was reached, Sheriff Davis was taken in charge by a party of the mob, which rushed the negro rapidly to his funeral pyre.

The mob that chased the sheriff and the negro was so large that it scoured the entire country from Karak to Vienna, Ill., a distance of about sixteen miles. When found by the mob the negro was handcuffed between two officers, and all three were lying on the bank of a creek. All three were so weak from hunger, exposure and the futile attempt to elude the mob that they were not able to make much resistance.

While in custody of the mob coming to Cairo the negro would not talk about the crime, but when he stood under the arch he weakened, and confessed that he slew Miss Pelley. He said that Arthur Alexander was implicated in the crime. The attempt at hanging followed quickly. The grunting of the mob, the grinding of the rope and the struggles of the negro were stopped a moment only by the snapping of the rope. The 10,000 persons who had looked on and danced in glee shot forth arrows aimed as usually, and they killed the negro with bullets.

Then, not satisfied with vengeance, the mob dragged the body to the place where Miss Pelley's body, bound, gagged and bruised, had been found. A roaring fire was built and the body was incinerated. James, who came from the South, said Miss Pelley had been assaulted and murdered after a terrific fight. It is reported that Alexander, the negro implicated by James in the murder of Miss Pelley, has been found by the mob, and that they are bringing him into town to lynch him.

Governor Deneen appealed to at 11 o'clock by Sheriff Davis, who declared the mob was storming the jail and volunteers would not assist him ordered ten troops of militia to proceed at once to Cairo to restore order.

AN UNFINISHED VAULT

Builder Refuses to Take Out Permit and Police Guard It.

Two years ago the owner of a private residence in the aristocratic vicinity of the Plaza in New York City had his house remodeled and a vault constructed under the sidewalk. The contractor had obtained a permit for alteration on the building, but had failed to take out a permit for the vault, for a fee of several hundred dollars was required. At the behest of the bureau of highways a policeman was stationed at the building to prevent further work on the vault until the fee was paid on the permit obtained. The vault has been under police surveillance ever since and the vault is still unfinished, with a fair prospect of remaining so until the owner of the building, who is said to be a millionaire, chooses to plank down the required fee for a permit.

ANOTHER LYNCHING

WHITE MAN SWUNG UP FOR MURDERING HIS OWN WIFE.

After Lynching the Negro the Mob Attacked the Jail and Made Quick Work of a White Man.

At Cairo, Illinois, Henry Salzman, white, a photographer, who killed his wife last July with an axe, was taken from jail at 11:40 o'clock Thursday night by a mob and hanged to a telegraph pole, and his body riddled with bullets. The lynching followed closely on the lynching of Will James, a negro, who earlier in the evening had been hanged for the murder of Miss Annie Pelley.

The mob gave Salzman a chance to confess after the rope was around his neck, but he was so frightened that he could only mumble that his sisters had killed his wife. The mob became furious at this, and it was hard work to keep them from Salzman long enough to give him a chance to pray. The mob finally subsided and a short religious service was held, after which he was strung up, the rope being placed over a telegraph pole at 21st and Washington streets.

The mob found some difficulty in breaking the cage, as it was an entirely steel structure, but after a half hour of telling blows upon the door it gave way and Salzman was secured. The mob rushed him out of the back door of the jail, which is in the basement of the court house, around the building through the yard and out into Washington avenue, and up to 21st street, which is a prominent corner and has a public square.

He cried and begged piteously for his life and was met by cries and blows from the mob. When Salzman was asked for his last statement a man, a stranger in the crowd, stepped forward and said he believed Salzman was innocent, whereupon the mob fell upon him, kicked him and finally knocked him down, and it was only the pleas of cooler persons that saved his life.

He was compelled to beg for mercy from the mob, and announced in a loud voice that Salzman should be lynched, after which he was driven from the mob and all attention was given to Salzman. After Salzman was hanged, and while the body was being riddled with bullets, the rope broke and the body fell to the ground, where it now lies, the mob going away and leaving it.

Salzman was born and reared at Cairo. He had been married about two years last July, when his wife was found at her home with her skull fractured. A bloody axe was found under the bed. Two babies were playing in the mother's blood. Salzman was found at the home of his mother, where he often slept at night. Before Mrs. Salzman died she recovered enough to accuse her husband of attacking her.

Feeling against him had been bitter, and Thursday night, after the lynching of James, when some one suggested Salzman, the mob rushed for the county jail, got Salzman and lynched him.

DR. CARLISLE'S LIBRARY

Given to Wofford College by His Son and Daughter.

The library of the late Dr. James H. Carlisle, president of Wofford College, containing many choice and rare volumes, has been presented to Wofford college by J. H. Carlisle, Jr., and Miss Sallie Carlisle, children of the deceased. The gift is highly appreciated, not only by the faculty and students of the college, but by the trustees and the alumni, for it is regarded as one of the richest treasures of the college.

In addition to presenting the library of their father, which consists of some 2,500 or 3,000 volumes, Miss Carlisle and Mr. Carlisle presented the college with several old pieces of library furniture of Dr. Carlisle, which are familiar to the old students of the college.

The library of Dr. Carlisle will not be catalogued along with the other books of the college, but will be placed intact in a room of the library building and the furniture will be arranged in this room as nearly as possible as it was in the library of the great educator. In other words, the faculty of the college hopes to preserve the library and its furniture intact so that one who ever had the pleasure of calling on Dr. Carlisle at his home will at once be impressed with the surroundings.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

W. J. Arant, of Columbia, Committed Suicide Friday.

With his uniform of the Confederate army by his bedside, and a request that he be buried in his beloved gray, W. J. Arant, well known in this State, says the State, was found dead in Columbia Friday morning. An empty bottle that had contained laudanum accounted for the manner of his death. The news of the suicide came as a surprise generally, although Mr. Arant was known to have suffered much with dependency, dating from the time his wife died, about a year ago, in Charleston.

Only a short while ago Mr. Arant was heard to say that he could never recover from his great loss and would rather be dead than alive, but not even his most intimate friends thought of suicide in connection with their friend. Requests for help by the bed, to notify F. H. Arant, a son residing in Camden, and H. B. Bolger and C. F. Hebrich of Charleston, were complied with and F. H. Arant arrived Friday morning.

FLATLY DENIED

A Fake Story About Senator Tillman Made Up in Columbia and

SENT TO NEW YORK SUN

Mr. A. J. Betha, Governor Ansel's Private Secretary, Wrath With the Writer of the Dispatch, Which He Brands as a Yarn Out of the Whole Cloth.

Mr. A. J. Betha, Governor Ansel's private secretary, writes the following letter, which explains itself: The governor's secretary has written the following letter:

Senator B. R. Tillman, Trenton, S. C. My Dear Sir: I have just read the story in The News and Courier entitled "No Drink for Tillman," copied from the New York Sun, and to say that I am disgusted and outraged hardly expresses my feelings.

There is not a semblance of truth in this article, which, of course, you know as well as I do, but in justice to you and to myself, I hasten to write to assure you that it did not come from me nor any one connected with the governor's office.

There is only one way in which it could possibly have originated, and the truth has been so distorted that it strains the imagination to account for it.

On Friday of last week a gentleman came over from Winnsboro, and was in great distress because he found the dispensaries closed, making it impossible for him to purchase champagne, which he wished to use at a reception at his home the next day. The governor was absent, and as he had ordered the dispensaries closed for that day and the next, I told the gentleman I could do nothing for him, although he brought with him a physician's certificate.

At the luncheon on Saturday I sat by Mr. Robert H. Hazard, a representative of the United Press, and during the course of conversation I related to him the above story, telling him of the distress of the gentleman, but without mention of his name, and certainly without any thought of yours in connection with it.

I do not say that Mr. Hazard wrote this article, but I cannot account for it in any other way. It is certainly far from the truth, and I hope you will understand that I resent it and that I object to being made a party to a newspaper story, which is utterly without warrant and without foundation.

Trusting this explanation will serve the purpose for which it is intended, and assuring you of my unwillingness to do you an injustice, I am,

Yours very truly,

A. J. Betha.

The Dispatch.

The dispatch complained of appeared Sunday in several papers, among them the New York Sun and the Baltimore American. It reads as follows:

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 6.—Taft Day in this city in honor of Senator Tillman. The governor of South Carolina has the power to suspend the sale of liquor whenever he deems it advisable. A large crowd was gathered in this city yesterday for Taft Day and the governor ordered the dispensaries to close for two days.

Along about this time Benjamin R. Tillman hit the town. He had run over from Trenton, his horse, to get two bottles of champagne. He was going to have company at home and he wanted the champagne badly. He tried two or three dispensaries, but they were closed. Then the senator hustled up to the governor's office and appealed to his private secretary. The secretary allowed there was nothing he could do.

"Well, couldn't I get two bottles on a doctor's prescription?" begged the senator.

The secretary said the only way would be for the senator to find some friend and perhaps this friend would give him two bottles. It would be against the law for him to sell them. For the senator to look for a champagne cellar friend in Columbia was a hopeless proposition. Hadn't the senator just had a big row with the Columbia Taft Day reception committee because they wanted to tax him \$10 for his seat at the Taft luncheon?

The senator had told Columbia to go to blazes with its luncheon, or words to that effect. Finally the governor's secretary referred the senator to a friend of his, and from him Mr. Tillman got his two quarts.

The senator was a framer of the South Carolina dispensary law, and thus was getting a taste of his own medicine.

Mrs. Marie Estey Suicides.

Mrs. Marie L. Estey, widow of a widely known piano manufacturer, committed suicide in a boarding house in New York a few nights ago by inhaling illuminating gas. The loss of her fortune some years ago brought on a nervous disorder and her ill health is believed to have led to her act.

Aged Negro Suicides.

Calvin Hinton, a veteran negro employe at the farm of Charles H. Hinton, near Raleigh, N. C., committed suicide a few days ago, using a shotgun with which he blew out his brains. Children bearing the shot ran to the house and found him dying on the floor of his cabin.

MURDERS CASHIER

AND WOUNDS PRESIDENT OF BANK HE TRIED TO ROB.

The Young Bandit is Run Down and Captured After He Shoots One More Man.

In an attempt to rob a bank at New Albany, Ind., a young man entered the Merchants' Bank on Thursday, and killed J. Hanbury Fawcett, cashier of the bank, seriously wounding John K. Woodward, president of the bank, and wounding Jas. K. Tucker, a negro chauffeur, probably fatally.

When Hall entered the bank he carried a pistol in each hand. After commanding every one to throw up his hands and "get into the vault," Hall began shooting.

Cashier Fawcett was shot through the chest and neck and died almost instantly. President Woodward was shot through the liver and his intestines were perforated. Tucker, the chauffeur, was shot through the body.

Following the shooting the murderer rushed from the bank and tried to escape in an automobile, which he had taken from the curb in front of the residence of its owner, Mrs. Walter Escott, in Louisville, Ky. He had forced the negro chauffeur at the point of a pistol to drive him to New Albany.

After the shooting at the bank the chauffeur, paralyzed with terror and apparently incapable of action, sat still when the robber jumped into the car and ordered him to speed up the machine. The robber then jumped out of the automobile, shot the negro in the back and ran two blocks to the Ohio river.

He seized a skiff and was on his way to the Louisville side of the river before the frightened citizens of New Albany knew what had happened. An alarm was given about 11 o'clock on a megaphone on a dredge boat, and in a short time several policemen had started in pursuit in a fast motor boat.

After being captured the bandit refused to give his name, and had little to say. He said that he had been around Louisville for several days, and did not know Tucker, the chauffeur, and declared Tucker was not implicated in the attempt on the bank.

A dispatch from Louisville, Ky., says the bandit was identified as Thomas Jefferson Hall, and according to William J. Hall, his father, the desperado is but 17 years old. The older Hall, who has a furniture store at No. 802 South Preston street, in that city, said that young Hall is a household tyrant, and not insane at all.

"He is simply mean," said the father. The family is formerly of Knoxville, Tenn.

W. J. Hall detailed his son's actions for the last few years, saying that dime novels had been the youth's constant reading.

Among young Hall's effects was found a powerfully made cabinet, and outfitted like a room. It is believed that the boy expected to escape with his loot, crawling into the box, which was consigned to "R. J. Smith, Knoxville, Tenn.," and escape as freight.

NORTH CAROLINIAN SUICIDES.

Places Gun Against a Stump and Pulls the Trigger.

A. H. Bragg, a farmer living near Redwood, N. C., committed suicide a few days ago about 10 o'clock by shooting himself dead with a shotgun.

The old gentleman had been despondent three or four weeks and lately showed very great signs of intellectual decrepitude. He went to town several weeks ago and said he felt that irresponsibility. The morning of the suicide he started out and told a colored man that he wanted to borrow a gun with which to shoot squirrels. The smartness of the determined suicide showed itself. He had prepared a forked stick with which to work the trigger and putting the gun against a stump, pulled the trigger and blew his head off.

He was 58 years old and had two sons and three daughters.

Wreck Gas Plant.

A boiler at the gas plant of the Palatka, Fla., Gas, Light and Fuel Company exploded Tuesday afternoon, killing two negro firemen, almost completely demolishing the plant and causing the city to be in darkness. Houses for blocks around were shaken almost off their foundations, and window panes nearby were broken. The bodies of the men were blown against some heavy pumping machinery, one of them being crushed into almost an unrecognizable mass.

Gained 20 Pounds in 60 Days.

A collector for the Central of Georgia Railway Company was tired and worn out. Felt wretchedly and unfit for work. Two bottles of Johnson's Tonic made him gain 20 pounds in 60 days. Are you underweight? Get Johnson's Tonic and use it. It does the work.

Confederate Veteran Passes.

Major Thomas Hayes, former inspector general of the Confederate army, at one time second vice president of the Pullman Palace Car Company, died at his home in Louisville, Ky., a few days ago, aged 72.

Cotton Ginned.

The census bureau at Washington Monday issued a report showing that 7,012,317 bales, counting round bales as half bales, had been ginned from the growth of 1909 to November 1, as compared with 8,191,557 bales for 1908.

BOND TOO SMALL

THE RUNNING AWAY OF DR. BIGHAM IS NO SURPRISE.

Some Comment on the Case That Is Heard in the County of the Slain Woman.

A letter from Laurens to The State says little surprise is expressed there that Dr. G. C. Bigham is not to be found. When the news was received in Laurens the general comment was: "Well, that is just what might be expected, when the bond was so light; I think I'd have done the same thing."

Underlying this sentiment is the fact that in Laurens and Laurens county Dr. Bigham and his friend, Avant, are believed to be guilty of foul murder. There is absolutely no sympathy for them up there; the people believe them guilty of murder or not guilty. Hence, when both the verdict of the jury and the sentence were known, and when the bond was reduced from \$2,500 to \$1,500 severe criticism was heard on all sides. In the Mountville county where Dr. Bigham resided for a while, the people are almost unanimous in their dislike for the man, formed before, long before, the tragedy.

One young man, who knew Dr. Bigham very well, while in the city of Laurens shortly after the trial, being asked what he thought of the man, said: "He was a rough, mean fellow; full of braggadocio, always talking about what he would and could do; he told me about buying a special pistol to kill another fellow with. I had very little regard for him."

From the newspaper accounts of the trial and the testimony brought out, surprise was caused in Laurens on account of the sentence imposed by Judge Watts. Because the defendants did not go on the stand to tell the world just how this awful mistake had occurred, as mistake they claimed it to be, the people in Laurens regard it as a fear of being cross-examined and decidedly against the defendants.

Dr. Bigham is a low, heavy-set man, possibly five feet, nine inches in height, dark red hair, parted in the middle, medium low forehead, ruddy complexion; eyes of light brown, reddened as if by disipation and granulated eye lids. He is rather boyish in appearance, clean shaven, and when his face is in repose he appears rather a mild mannered man. In appearance he is rather younger than his age, 28 years.

Before Dr. Bigham's trial, M. L. Crisp, his brother-in-law, who lives at Whitmires, was one of the bondsmen. At that time there was no feeling on the part of the Crisp family except that the shooting was a terrible mistake; later, upon investigation, the Crisps withdrew their opposition to the prosecution. The fact that Mr. Crisp was one of Dr. Bigham's bondsmen was stressed by the defendant's attorney. However, after the trial, Mrs. M. M. Bigham, mother of the defendant, signed his bond.

DROWNED IN SEA DISASTER.

Two Lone Survivors of an Ocean Tragedy is Picked up at Sea.

Belated news of a disaster at sea in which probably 11 lives were lost was brought to New York Tuesday. Six members of the crew of barkentine John S. Bennett bound from New York to Halifax, with a cargo of coal, were drowned early Monday morning when the vessel was sunk in a collision off Block Island with a four-masted schooner, supposed to be the Merrill C. Hart of Thomaston, Me. The schooner also is believed to have been lost with all her crew of five men.

Wreckage bearing the name of the Merrill C. Hart floated ashore near the scene of the collision, indicating that the Maine schooner played the second part in the disaster. More details of the disaster were brought to New York by Captain Bullock of the schooner William Jones, which picked up two Filipino sailors of the Bennett, the crew of which numbered in all eight men.

Captain Bullock said that at 1 o'clock Monday morning as he was passing Block Island he made out the lights of a vessel, the captain of which hailed him and asked for assistance, saying that his barkentine had been in collision and was sinking.

Bullock immediately came about and made ready for the request, but before a small boat could be pulled over the barkentine had vanished beneath the surface. Nearby the searching in the small boat came across the Filipinos clinging to a dory and picked them up. The Filipinos said the Merrill C. Hart sank soon after the two vessels collided.

A TRIFLING RASCAL

Being Sought by the Wife He Baselessly Deserted.

A dispatch from Atlanta to the Augusta Chronicle says coming from Augusta without a cent in search of her husband, whom she says is with Barnum and Bailey's circus there, Mrs. Bessie Brooks reached there on a Georgia railroad train without the formality of a ticket Wednesday. In her arms she carried a baby of a few months. She is only twenty years old and claims to have married at Watmore, S. C., about a year ago. A short time after the baby was born he left her and she was told that he had joined the circus. She immediately went to Augusta in search of him, but not finding him there, she followed the circus on to Atlanta.

Seven Victims Recovered.

Seven victims have been recovered and it is believed as the result of a fire in the Auchincloss shaft of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Coal Company, at Naticoke, Pa. An explosion of gas set fire to the timbers of the mine.

Halley's Comet Sighted.

Halley's Comet was observed from Providence, R. I., at Ladd Observatory, Brown University, by Professor Winslow Upton. The comet, according to Prof. Upton, should be visible by telescope from now on and with the naked eye in January.

NERVY THIEVES

Five Men Lure Fifty From Their Camp, Bind Them Securely and

TOOK ALL THEIR CASH.

The Bound Men After Being Robbed of Their Valuables, Spent Five Hours Together After the Thieves Who Had Deprived Them Had Beat a Safe Retreat.

A dispatch from Ridgewood, N. J., says fifty Italians employed in building a trolley road from Paterson to Suffern were held up by a few bandits by night in this place, bound hand and foot, and robbed of all their money and jewelry. The victims were left lying tied in a shanty until morning, when one of them managed to free himself and inform the police. The robbers, of whom there were only five, got away with twenty watches, many trinkets, and \$1,458.51 in bills and small change.

Seldom has there been a robbery in which the thieves were so tricky or used such generalship in handling a large body of victims. So skillfully did they do their work that at no time were they in danger of being attacked by more than one man. The laborers lived in a shanty in the Bergen county cutout, as is customary with gangs employed on new railroads. The gang foreman was supposed to look out for their welfare and see that they were amply protected against thieves. But with half a hundred men around him, he had no suspicion that four or five men could get away with anything.

Foreman Tackled First. Therefore, he felt no fear when a man appeared at the door of the shanty in the night and said he wanted to see the boss of the gang. The foreman went out and met the bandits, all of whom spoke Italian. They informed him they were government officers, and that they had been sent to arrest him for selling liquor in the shanty without a license. They led him away from the shanty, and keeping two pistols aimed at his head, they bound him hand and foot. They carried him to a spot well away from the house and left three men to guard him.

One of the bandits then went to the shanty and called out another of the laborers. He, too, was told that he was arrested, led away, bound hand and foot, and carried to the place where the boss was lying. The trick then was used to lead the other workmen out of the shanty, and one by one, their captors bound them safely and carried them away. Those left inside the shanty never missed their companions, most of them having prepared to go to sleep. The ones lying bound with ropes did not dare make a sound, for fear the men guarding them would shoot.

It took more than an hour for the bandits to complete the work of binding all the men. Then they carried them back to the shanty in pairs, laid them on the floor, and went through their pockets. As each man's money and jewelry were taken away he was bundled into a corner. When the bandits were sure they had all the money and jewelry in the camp they warned their victims not to make any outcry, and leisurely departed. It was almost midnight before they finished their work, and not one of the victims had attempted to resist.

Five Hours of Helpless Rage.

For five hours the workmen lay bemoaning the loss of their money. The cords had been tightly bound on most of them, with their hands behind their backs and ropes passed around their legs above and below the knees. In vain they squirmed and wriggled, trying to free themselves, until 5 p. m. when one of the men succeeded in slipping his hands loose. He quickly removed the ropes from his legs, and, disregarding the urgent pleas of his companions to be freed, he fled from the shanty. He ran all the way to the home of Chief of Police Fuller, of this place, and excitedly told the story of the hold-up.

Fuller called several patrolmen, and they hastened to the shanty. There they found 49 men still bound securely, and quickly released them. When all the workmen were freed they compared notes as to their losses, and the police were able to find out how much the bandits got. Good descriptions of four of the band-its were given to the police, but there was not a clew to indicate who the robbers were. Information of the hold-up was sent to several near-by cities, and a search of the Italian section was made, but in vain. The thieves had a clear margin of five hours in which to cover their tracks, and they used it to advantage.

Negro Woman Kills Herself.

In Savannah, Ga., Tuesday afternoon, Evelina Johnson, colored, aged thirty-one years, drank the contents of a two-ounce bottle of carbolic acid, from the effects of which she died in agony a short time afterwards. The negro woman was a laundress.

Cause of Death.

An autopsy Wednesday at Somerville, N. J., disclosed the fact that the death of Robert Simpson, who died in a trance, was due to rupture of the aorta. Prof. Everton, the hypnotist, will probably be charged with manslaughter.

Double Tragedy.

As a tragic culmination of martial troubles of long standing Louis W. Lewis, white, shot and instantly killed his wife at his home in Jacksonville, Fla., Wednesday afternoon, then turned the revolver on himself, sending a bullet through his head, causing instant death.

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Officer Kills Negro.

Because he drew a pistol when the officer approached to arrest him for disorderly conduct, Joe Botwick, a negro, was shot and killed at Albany, Ga., a few days ago by Oscar Walden, acting deputy sheriff.

BLAMES THE WOMAN

STOLE BIG SUM OF MONEY AND PUTS UP THE EXCUSE

That He Was Made to Do It by Being Blackmailed by a Bad Female Associate.

At Cincinnati, Ohio, Mrs. Jeannette Stewart, also known as Mrs. Ford, one of the women accused by Chas. L. Warriner, defaulting local treasurer of the Big Four Railroad of having shared in his speculations by blackmailing him, declared she would tell the whole inside story of the \$643,000 theft, when the case came to court. Mrs. Stewart denied she had ever received money from Warriner.

The sudden breaking of her silence was caused according to her, by a quarrel which she had with another woman, who has also been mentioned by Warriner. This quarrel resulted in the attachment of Mrs. Stewart's furniture. The officers who made the attachment were quickly followed by reporters, and in the stress of excitement, Mrs. Stewart's resolve broke down.

"I never received a cent from Charles Warriner," she said, "and I never gave any information to the railroad about his shortage. It was another woman that did it all; a woman I thought was my friend. I know the whole story and I will tell it in court, too."

At present the question that is exercising the railroad officials is: What became of the \$643,000 which Warriner admits having stolen? Warriner says he lost it in stock speculation and in satisfying the demands of blackmailers, but that explanation is not satisfactory to the officials.

Warriner says he is penniless and his neighbors at his home in Wyncmington, Ohio, declare that he is a sick man. It is admitted by railroad officers that Warriner might have continued his speculations indefinitely if he had not been betrayed by a woman, so great was his superiors' confidence in him.

MURDERED BY SMUGGLERS.

Eighteen Sailors Made Drunk and Then Killed.

Passengers arriving at New Orleans on the steamer Palismina, from British Honduras told of the scuttling of the Honduras gunboat Tatumbia and the murder of eighteen of her crew after she had overhauled a British steamer engaged in smuggling between Jamaica and Honduras.

Six days ago the Tatumbia overhauled the smuggler fifty miles off Puerto Cortes and twenty of the gunboat's crew boarded the smuggler. The smuggler crew surrendered and the smuggler captain told Capt. Zuleta that there plenty of good rum in her hold.

Zuleta ordered a celebration. The prisoners feigned intoxication, and when the gunboat's crew succumbed to the rum they were thrown overboard. The smuggler's crew scuttled the gunboat and then escaped. Two of the sailors who were flung overboard reached one of the floating lifeboats of the sunken Honduras vessel and