

# FIND FRANK GUILTY

## NO RECOMMENDATION TO MERCY BY ATLANTA JURY

### THROUGH LIKES VERDICT

Populace Shows Its Approval by a Noisy Demonstration When Jury's Finding Is Announced—Solicitor Lifted on Men's Shoulders and Triumphantly Carried Off.

Leo M. Frank, convicted late Monday of the murder of 14-year-old Mary Phagan, showed no visible signs of emotion early Monday night when informed that he had been found guilty. The factory superintendent's wife, with him when the message was delivered, collapsed.

More than an hour before Frank was notified the jury's verdict of murder in the first degree was received with a noisy demonstration by a crowd estimated at more than 2,000 persons that jammed the street. All spectators were excused from the Court room before the verdict was announced. By agreement of counsel the prisoner was permitted to remain in his cell at the county jail. Only lawyers, Court officials and newspaper men heard the verdict rendered.

After listening to the presentation of the evidence and argument of counsel for more than four weeks the jury retired at 12:47 o'clock Monday afternoon when Judge Roan concluded his charge. Shortly after 4 o'clock it was announced that a verdict had been reached, but it was nearly 5 o'clock before the jury returned to the Court room.

At 4:50 o'clock Foreman Winburne read the verdict. It contained no recommendation to mercy. As the news was flashed to the crowd outside there was loud cheering. Mounted policemen rode through the crowd to disperse it, but the demonstration continued unabated.

Solicitor Hugh Dorsey, who conducted the prosecution, was the first person to leave the Court room. As he stepped into the street he was lifted to the shoulders of several men and carried for more than a hundred feet through the shouting throng.

Mary Phagan's body bearing marks of violence was found in the basement of the National Pencil Factory early Sunday morning, April 24. The girl previously had been employed at the factory and had gone there at noon, April 24, for her wages. Near her body was found a note in which were accusations against a "long black negro."

Newt Lee, negro night watchman of the factory, who found the body, immediately was arrested on suspicion. Superintendent Frank and several others connected with the factory were detained several days later. Among these was James Conley, negro sweeper.

Frank's trial began July 24. The State built a case of circumstantial evidence and then called James Conley to the stand to give the only direct testimony against the defendant. Conley swore that he had stood guard outside the factory office while Frank was closeted with the pretty 14-year-old girl, and that later he helped Frank carry the body to the basement. The negro also told a story of other alleged incidents at the factory office, charging the defendant with degeneracy. The defense's attorney attacked Conley's veracity by attempting to prove an alibi for their client and by producing three previous affidavits, in which the negro told widely varying stories of the crime.

Late in the trial the defendant took the stand, making a statement of general denial. He said he paid Mary Phagan her wages on the day she disappeared, and that she left his office immediately.

Judge Roan's charge to the jury, delivered immediately after he had overruled a motion of the defence for a mistrial, was terse and direct. With reference to "reasonable doubt" he said: "You are not compelled to find from the evidence his guilt beyond any doubt, but beyond a reasonable doubt, such a doubt as grows out of the evidence, or for the want of evidence; such a doubt as a reasonable and impartial man would entertain about matters of the highest importance to himself, and after all reasonable efforts to ascertain the truth. This does not mean a fanciful doubt, one conjured up by the jury."

During the trial much stress was placed by both sides on the question of Frank's character. Judge Roan charged the jury that while evidence of the defendant's good reputation previous to the death of Mary Phagan was to be considered possibly as creating a doubt of his guilt, such evidence would not suffice to clear him if, in the opinion of the jury, other testimony was sufficient to show that he had committed the crime charged against him.

On Tuesday Judge Roan sentenced Frank to death, the date of the execution being fixed as October 10. Attorneys for the defence made motion for a new trial.

# AGAINST PROTECTION

## SMITH MAKES STRONG SPEECH ON THE TARIFF

### Inconsequent Nature of Republican Argument for Protection Exploded by Carolina Senator.

A special dispatch to the State from its Washington correspondent, says that Senator E. D. Smith of South Carolina Monday made what was pronounced by many senators to be one of the strongest tariff speeches that has been delivered during this session of Congress. The cotton schedule was under consideration and Senator Smith made a plea for the American laborer against the immigrant laborer.

He took up the claim of the manufacturers of New England that they need protection for the benefit of the American laborer, and showed by the reports of the immigration commission that 68 per cent. of the employees in New England cotton mills are foreign born, while 29 per cent. are native born of foreign parents and only 9.4 per cent. are native born of native parents. His argument was that the manufacturers, after getting high tariff duties under the guise of benefiting American labor, had imported cheap immigrant labor and had supplanted American labor.

He also undertook to show that there had been a great decrease in the cost of production, by reason of improved machinery, but the wages of the operatives had not increased in proportion. He denounced the plea for protection for the benefit of American labor as a delusion and a snare, not warranted by any facts, and went on to show that, of course, the wages paid the native cotton mill labor in the South was largely governed by the wages paid the cheap immigrant labor in the mills of New England.

Senator Smith's speech attracted much attention as he used a line of argument that had not been heard before during this session. His argument was made more forcible by reason of the fact that the report of the immigration commission, from which he quoted, was made by two Republican Senators from New England, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts and Senator Dillingham of Vermont. He was interrupted by Senators Smoot of Utah, Gallinger of New Hampshire, Lippitt of Rhode Island, and others, but they were not able to shake the force of his arguments. He was warmly applauded by the Senate in both a formal session and in telling arguments on the tariff.

# FAITHFUL

The love that shines in your dear eyes—  
Beautiful eyes more dear to me  
Than all the wealth of the world  
could be!  
It is something dearest to feel you  
near  
When life with its sorrows seems  
hard to bear.  
To feel, when I falter, the clasp di-  
vine  
Of your tender and trusting hand in  
mine.  
Beautiful hand, more dear to me  
Than the tenderest things on earth  
could be!  
Sometimes, dearest, the world goes  
wrong.  
For God gives grief with its gift of  
song,  
And poverty, too! But your love is  
more  
To me than riches and golden store;  
Beautiful love, until death shall  
part,  
It is mine, as you are—my own  
sweetheart!

A great deal has been said of the Spartanburg sheriff who successfully resisted a mob and saved a prisoner. No doubt the sheriff is entitled to all the good things that has been said of him, but that mob is due some credit for dispersing without insisting. Had it been like some mobs that have gathered in this State, Spartanburg would be making arrangements to get a new sheriff.

**Kills Daughter's Seducer.**  
Edward J. Dupre, of Chicago, who killed the man just freed by a jury of the charge of seducing Dupre's daughter, has been freed by the jury under a great mental strain.

The hearing in October 4. This renders it certain that Frank will not be hanged on the tenth, for if an adverse ruling is given to the motion for a new trial an appeal will be taken to the Supreme Court, which will necessitate a long delay.

Judge Roan ordered the release of the negro watchman, Newt Lee, Conley, the negro whose testimony was so damaging to Frank's case, is expected to be tried and sentenced to about three years for his part of the crime. His confession will of course help him.

# SICK MAN LYNCHED

## CHARLOTTE MOB TAKES NEGRO FROM HOSPITAL

### SHOOT HIM TO DEATH

Small Mob of About Thirty-five Men Stormed Good Samaritan Hospital and Drag Victim to the Streets, Where His Body Is Riddled With Bullets.

The first lynching in the history of Mecklenburg county occurred at 2:15 o'clock Tuesday morning, when a mob of about thirty-five men stormed the Good Samaritan hospital at Charlotte, N. C., and took therefrom the negro, Joe McNeely, who last week shot Policeman L. L. Wilson, according to a special to The Greenville Daily Piedmont. The crowd threw the negro in the street in front of the door and riddled him with bullets, and thereupon dispersed upon the instant.

The coup against law and order was planned and carried through with a minimum of outward disturbance. It was whispered about the streets in the hours just before midnight that something unusual had been planned but nobody knew exactly what it was to be and most of those who heard the rumors believed that nothing would materialize, that too large a percentage would recede from their intentions when the critical moment came.

The probable success of such a word is permissible of this undertaking was due to the secrecy in the belief of the community's absolute safety from such an uprising, the authorities had permitted the negro to remain in the hospital, instead of removing him to the county jail, or from the county. There had been considerable talk it is said but it was not of the house-top variety and seemingly nobody took it with sufficient seriousness to take steps which are ordinarily taken such as calling out the militia or placing squadrons of police.

The negro, who had been chained to prevent the possibility of his escape was in an upstairs room guarded by two policemen, Officers Earle and Everett E. Karmhardt. About one o'clock it was noted that groups of men were standing about on back streets, but the first real intimation of what the mob was the definition of officers of twenty pistols as they burst into the hospital building into the private room of Joe McNeely.

Some of the men, it is said, were armed with revolvers. It seems that the authorities at the hospital suspect anything upward. When the mob arrived, having pursued their way through the darkened streets of the negro settlement, they found the hospital door shut and locked. One man advanced to the door, banged on it and called for Policeman Karmhardt.

"You'll not get in this house to-night," replied one of the colored women nurses sharply. For answer the man hurled his weight against the door which yielded and the crowd thronged in and up the stairs. Those on the outside say they heard them demand, "Which is the right one?" "Show us the right one!" The woman shrieked in terror. Never in the history of Charlotte had just such a scene been enacted.

The two policemen on guard leveled their revolvers at the crowd and ordered them to stand back, but the vengeance seekers leaped upon them and tore the pistols from their grasp. "Then," said a spectator on the outside, narrating his experience afterward, "we heard the clinking of the chains as they brought him down the stairs." The rest must have happened in a very few seconds. A score of pistol flashes in the faint gas light and from the helpless form on the ground came not even a moan.

The swiftness with which the mob dispersed, according to those who saw the occurrence, indicate their confidence that their aim had been deadly and that the object of their foray had been accomplished. But when the police station was notified, the patrol sent down and the negro's body examined it was found that life was not extinct. He was taken to police headquarters.

The greatest excitement naturally prevailed in the hospital while the unexpected visitors were achieving their gruesome mission. When the mob demanded to know which was the right one, Joe McNeely, whom they sought, pointed to another negro lying on a bed on the other side of the room. "That's the man," he cried. "He's the one you want."

"For the Lord's sake, no," shouted the other. "I'm not the one." The intruders forced one of the officers. It is said to say which one was McNeely, in order that a totally innocent man might not be the victim.

In the pistol duel last Friday in which Policeman Wilson was virtually shot from ambush as he rode on his motorcycle to arrest McNeely, the negro received two bullet wounds, neither of which proved to be serious but they had necessitated hospital treatment. McNeely, evidently under the influence of opium, was rescued

# CLASSIFIED COLUMN AND FARMERS EXCHANGE

## POULTRY AND EGGS.

For Sale—Poland China pigs of fine breeding. Write for prices. S. J. Summers, Cameron, S. C.

For Sale—Registered O. I. C. Pigs, 2 to 3 months old at reasonable prices. B. P. Jones, Reynolds, Ga.

Barred Rocks, White Leghorns—Eggs, \$6 for \$1; chicks, dozen, 1.20; weaners, 35c; half grown, 50c. Marion Moseley, Jeffers, Va.

**MISCELLANEOUS.**

Buy all kinds of empty barrels and bags. Try me. Walter A. Moore, 8 George St., Charleston, S. C.

Farms for Sale—Large or small in lower and upper country. Ten to forty dollars per acre. Some bargains. Address Box 443, Greenwood, S. C.

Miles can be relieved at once—Send 15c for liberal sample, "Line Pile Remedy," and be convinced. Large size, 50c, 6 for \$2.50. H. M. Knight and Co., Manufacturing Pharmacists, Lancaster, Penn.

Worry if you are lonely. The Reliable Confidential Successful Club has large number of wealthy eligible members, both sexes wishing early marriage. Descriptions free. Mrs. W. W. Wrubel, Box 26, Oakland, Cal.

For Sale—1 10x12 Liddell-Tumpkins just overhauled; 1 Ross cotton press and 1 70-saw gin, both in good condition. Also a full line of gin and saw mill repair parts. Orangeburg Machine Shop.

Dogs—Wanted to buy trained bird dogs for cash. Write E. C. Stark, Commerce, Ga.

Wanted—By every family. Return if not delighted. Yours for five cent stamps. S. D. Jones & Co., Melrose, Fla.

Yes, Rhea Springs has music and dancing. The place you can play golf, tennis, croquet, go fishing, swimming, boating, riding and driving, automobile. Fine lawn and board walks, and the home of the Old Reliable Rhea Springs Water, the best that flows, been tried for a century. No better place to recuperate. Fine accommodations. Rates reasonable. Write for particulars. Rhea Springs Co., Rhea Springs, Tenn.

# THE WOMAN WHO UNDERSTANDS

Somewhere she waits to make you win  
Your soul in her firm white hands—  
Somewhere the goal have made for you

The woman who understands—  
As the tide went out she found him  
Lashed to a spar of despair—  
The wreck of his ship around him.  
The wreck of his dreams in the air—  
Found him, and loved him, and gathered  
The soul of him to her heart;  
The soul that had sailed an uncharted sea—  
The soul that had thought to win  
and be free—  
The soul of which she was part;  
And there in the dust she cried to the man:  
"Win your battle—you can—you can!"

Helping and loving and guiding—  
Urging when that was best—  
Holding her fears in hiding—  
Deep in her quiet breast—  
This is the woman who kept him  
True to his standard lost,  
When tossed in the storm and stress  
and strife,  
He thought himself through with the  
battle of life  
And ready to pay the cost,  
Watching and guarding and whispering still:  
"Win—you can—and I know you will!"

This is the story of ages—  
This is the woman's way—  
Wiser than seers or sages,  
Lifting us day by day—  
Facing all things with courage  
—Nothing can daunt or dim;  
Treading life's path wherever it leads—  
Lined with flowers or choked with weeds,  
But ever with him—with him,  
Guardian, comrade, and Golden Spur,  
The men who win are helped by her,  
Somewhere she waits, strong in belief,  
Your soul in her firm white hands;  
Thank well the gods when she comes to you—  
The woman who understands.  
—J. Appleton.

amuck on extreme South Tyron street firing his pistol at whomever approached.

Charlotte officials are using every effort to unlock the identity of the mob. At a special session the board of aldermen offered a reward of \$1,000 each for the apprehension of men who comprised the mob. A coroner's jury rendered a verdict that the negro "came to his death by pistol shot wounds in the hands of a mob unknown to the jury."

# BOLL WEEVIL FIGHT

## SENATOR SMITH'S PLAN OF COTTONLESS ZONE

### Many Plans Have Been Tried With More or Less Success and Large Sums Spent.

The following article on Senator Smith's proposition of a cottonless zone from the Country Gentleman, one of the most influential agricultural journals published at the North, will be read with interest. The Country Gentleman says:

A crisis has arisen in Uncle Sam's war against the cotton boll weevil. This does not mean that the aggressive campaign waged against the pest ever since it became established in the southern neck of Texas in 1892 will lag or lapse. On the contrary, it means the considering by the department of agriculture of two extremely heroic measures, each claimed by its sponsors to give the final deathblow to the weevil.

Recently Senator Smith, of South Carolina, advanced the idea of establishing a zone in the cotton belt that should be left entirely free of cotton in order to retard the weevil's eastward progress into states which have not yet felt its blight. The proposed zone is approximately one hundred miles wide and embraces portions of Tennessee, Alabama, Georgia and Florida. The idea is that this area, planted to anything and everything except cotton, will serve as an impenetrable barrier to the insect's progress.

To appreciate the situation which has prompted Senator Smith to give voice to this proposition it is well to remember that the total losses to producers by the weevil between 1895 and 1912 are estimated at more than \$500,000,000 an average during the eighteen years of more than \$44,000,000 a year. The present annual loss (more than \$1,000,000 a year. This is to the producer of cotton of cotton alone. It doesn't not include the losses to gins, oil mills, brokers, buyers, merchants, bankers, spinners and the people in general.

For this reason cotton growers in the eastern section of the cotton belt have developed a wholesome fear of the weevil, which is manifested by the South Carolina senator's recommendation. But there are two sides to this question which must be threshed out before all parties concerned are satisfied that any new move undertaken by the department of agriculture such as the creating of a cottonless zone will satisfy and protect all parties alike.

The annual value of the cotton crop in this proposed zone is estimated at \$200,000,000. East of this zone there is an annual cotton crop valued at \$217,999,000. If the crop in this zone were shut down because of lack of the staple, there would probably be an annual loss to this industry alone of \$200,000,000 and more than \$1,000,000,000 annual loss would be experienced by the oil mills. So far as the planters themselves are concerned it is proposed that the government shall pay the cost of reseeded this abandoned area to other crops, at a cost of perhaps \$12,000,000 to buy the seed of 25,000,000 acres. It is apparent that if the scheme is feasible the cost of insuring the \$217,999,000 cotton crop east of the proposed zone would be round \$20,000,000. At first sight this would seem pretty good insurance.

But it so happens that the idea thus far advanced does not mean total abandonment of this zone for an indefinite period. Government entomologists state that the western boundary of this zone can be moved at least fifty miles the second year of its existence and an equal amount of land removed from this zone on its eastern side and put to cotton. They believe that this could be carried on year by year until eventually the weevil would be forced from the cotton belt and across the Rio Grande, whence it came.

Again, it frequently happens that a particularly hard winter or a dry, hot summer gives the weevil a natural set-back, so that this zone could be reduced on the east and moved west during some years by more than fifty miles. Several times in the history of the weevil it has happened that the government had the situation in hand so that by taking advantage of a season particularly adverse to the insect and following this with a vigorous campaign of destruction it could well-nigh have annihilated the pest.

To be specific these instances occurred in November, 1907, November 1908, December 1909 and October 1910, when in many cases the weevil was killed outright in the bolls. But it takes a great deal of money and a great deal of advertising and a great deal of noise to arouse such an enormous area to immediate action. By the fall destruction of the cotton stalks and spring rotation of crops the death-blow might have been dealt the weevil at any one of these times, but there was not enough money available.

Perhaps that is one reason why more progress has not been made by the government toward weevil control. Through the funds allotted by congress there is so much that has been received more thorough study in connection with the weevil, but the

# ACCUSED BY CHILD

## DYING MAN ATTEMPTS TO IDENTIFY HIS DEAD WIFE

### BUT BABY TELLS TRUTH

After Shooting His Wife Fatally Wounds Himself—Tells Those Who Rush in That She Shot Herself and Then Him, But His Little Child Tells a Different Story.

Neighbors who heard half a dozen pistol shots fired late Tuesday night in the cottage of Thomas Furlong, a Pennsylvania Railroad engineer, at Berwyn, Pa., ran to the place and breaking open the door, found Furlong's young wife, Mary, dead on the dining room floor and the man lying beside her, dying.

She had been shot in the abdomen, the right side and the right eye had a wound in his right side and another through his brain. The child, John, four years old, was sitting on the floor, weeping. A few twenty months was crawling on the floor, entirely undisturbed.

Policemen and doctors were summoned. The engineer was conscious but unable to move. "How did it happen?" demanded the police. "Did this shooting?" "My wife shot me," Furlong was able to whisper. "Then she shot herself. I could stop her. I fell when I was hit."

That explanation sounded strange in view of the three wounds in the woman's body, any of which would have been fatal. Then, too, the revolver was lying much nearer to the man than to the woman. Besides the neighbors and policemen all knew that there had been several recent quarrels between the Furlongs. On account of one of these, Mrs. Furlong had caused her husband's arrest and he was to have appeared next week at the county seat. West Chester, Pa., to stand trial for assault and battery.

After his first statement, Furlong lapsed into unconsciousness. The doctors said he would die within a few hours and would not be able to speak again. So the police decided to interrogate little John, the four-year-old boy, who might be able to tell them something.

"What happened, John?" they asked. "Papa came home and he was cross." The little fellow said. "He and Mama were talking loud. Papa got his pistol and pointed it at mama and she fell. Then papa pointed it at himself and he fell too."

That settled it. The child was apparently telling the truth. There was corroborative evidence. In Furlong's pocket was found a new box of cartridges with six missing. He was rushed over to the West Chester hospital with a police guard. But there is scarcely any likelihood that his son will ever have to accuse him on the witness stand for his recovery is now deemed impossible.

# ENDORSE CURRENCY BILL.

## House Democrats in Caucus Measure Final Approval

The administration currency bill after nearly three weeks of discussion, was finally approved by House Democratic caucus tonight, by a vote of 163 to 109. Dissenters were Representative Henry, Eagle and Callaway, Hardwick of Georgia, Loblaski, Buchanan and Fox of Missouri, Neely of Kansas and Mississippi.

After agreeing to the caucus adopted a resolution that the bill would be a party of "members of this caucus" for the bill to be put out amendment to the banking bill may offer amendments.

ly maturing these cultivations, the control brought to them work instances that men that strategy could cottonless was killed outright in the bolls. But it takes a great deal of money and a great deal of noise to arouse such an enormous area to immediate action. By the fall destruction of the cotton stalks and spring rotation of crops the death-blow might have been dealt the weevil at any one of these times, but there was not enough money available.