

LYNCHED THEM BOTH

For the Murder of Mr. W. K. Jay Near Troy, S. C.

THEY ACCUSED EACH OTHER

Man and Wife Quarreled and Jay Ordered Peace Then One or the Other Shot His Head Off From Their House.

A special dispatch to The State from Greenwood of Saturday says Will K. Jay, one of the most prominent young farmers of the Troy section of this county, was foully murdered on his own yard Friday evening between 6 and 7 o'clock by either Oliver Wiceman or his wife, two negroes living on his place...

Mr. Jay lives in a new house about three and one-half miles from Troy. This place has never been inclosed and the negro cabin formerly occupied by the negroes is within about 25 or 30 yards of the residence. Mr. Jay was returning to his house after attending to some business in the neighborhood when he closed to his house he saw the two negroes making considerable disturbance in the cabin. It seems that the man was abusing or fighting his wife and they were both quarreling and resisting. It was to stop this disturbance that Mr. Jay went to their home, which as stated, is only about 30 yards from his own house. On his arrival he ordered the negroes to be quiet—that if they could not stay in their house, they should go to their own place. Immediately after this Mrs. Jay, who was in her house, heard the report of a gun. She ran to the door and looked out, and saw the two negroes, man and wife, running away from their cabin. Calling to them, she asked what was the matter, but the negroes made no answer and kept on running. Failing to get any response from them she called loudly to her husband. There was no response. She was then wild with fear and began looking over the yard, and in a short while found him dead in a pool of his own blood. Almost his entire head had been blown off. Death was instantaneous.

The alarm was at once given and the immediate neighbors rushed in. The negroes fled in every direction. A telephone furnished the news to Troy and nearby towns, and the whole country for miles around was soon being literally searched for the fugitives.

A party of men coming towards the place from a section of the community a few miles near Mr. Jay's home, met two negroes in the road, a man and a woman. The party did not know the negroes, but arrested them on suspicion and carried them back to the place of the murder. They were both guilty of the crime. When examined by the police they each confessed to the crime. The man said the woman did it and the woman said the man did it. They never changed from this, but died accusing each other of the crime.

The man with which the murder was committed was carried to old Ed Wideman's house, the father of the man, and left there while the two started out in flight. They were going towards Edgemoor when caught.

After the arrest the two negroes were turned over to the constable, who started to jail with them at the Winterset bridge they were stopped by a crowd of infuriated friends and neighbors and lynched. The lynching occurred about midnight.

Is Now a Fact. Wireless telegraphy is now an assured fact. The Halifax Chronicle announces that wireless telegraphic communications have been successfully established by Marconi between Cape Breton and Cornwall, England. A message has already been sent to King Edward by wireless, and also one to the King of Italy. Dr. Parkin, M. D., of Toronto, special correspondent of the London Times, also had a message transmitted. Marconi has been at Table Head for the last eight weeks working steadily. The wires were all removed and installed anew, the famous coherent receiver replaced by another wonderful invention of Marconi called a magnetic detector, which gives most satisfactory results and which enables the transmitter to attain greater speed and accuracy. The inventor has also established at his Table Head station one of the world. It was thought that until a similar current was established at the Cornwall station satisfactory results would not be had. Tests were made frequently during the last few weeks, but the greatest secrecy was maintained. Last week communication was established.

A Street Closes. At Nichols, Ga., on Wednesday Sam P. Padgett and J. C. Buchanan, young white men, fought an impromptu duel on the street, as a consequence of which Padgett is dying and Buchanan is seriously wounded. The two young men married sisters, and while the cause of the trouble is not known it is believed to be a family disagreement. Padgett and Buchanan have heretofore been friendly, but on meeting Wednesday each drew a revolver and began shooting. Padgett was shot through the chest, near the heart and cannot recover.

Santa Claus Scrooged. A dispatch from Georgetown to The State says Tuesday night at a Christmas tree celebration in that city, Dr. R. S. Bailey, who was acting as Santa Claus, was painfully but not dangerously burned. His clothing accidentally caught fire.

At Armstrong, Mo., Rev. Naylor performed a marriage ceremony Christmas night in which five couples were united. The brides and bridegrooms formed a circle around the minister and clasped hands. They mounted a table and sang the nuptial hymn. The minister then pronounced them man and wife.

AWFUL RAILROAD ACCIDENT

Twenty-eight Killed and Many Seriously Wounded.

THIRTY INJURED

By the Explosion of Gas at Hot Springs, Arkansas.

The most frightful railroad accident in the annals of the past decade happened on the distance from in the little station of Wanstead, Can., on the Sarnia branch of the Grand Trunk railway, Saturday night. The trains in collision were the Pacific Express and a freight. The express was running nearly two hours late and was moving at full speed. The freight was endeavoring to make a siding to get clear of the express, but failed by a minute or two.

There was a dreadful crash, the locomotives reared up and fell over in a ditch, the baggage car of the express telescoped, the smoker and in an instant the shrieks and cries of the wounded and the dying filled the air. The loss of life is 28. The injured will number considerably more, and many of these may die.

Many of the dead were terribly mutilated. Heads were cut off, legs were broken from the ankles and in some instances the arms became crimson with the blood of the victims. The responsibility for the accident has not been definitely fixed, but it is believed to have been due to a telegraph operator's error.

The operator at one of the stations where the two trains stopped gave an order to the freight to pass No. 5, the Pacific Express, at Wanstead. In the system of the Grand Trunk this order should have been duplicated, a copy being given to the conductor and engineer of the express. Instead of this the conductor ordered the freight to run right through. The freight train meantime had stopped at Wanstead, to sidetrack, and was telescoped by the express. The blinding storm which was raging rendered objects invisible at the distance of a few feet. The operator at Wanstead is not usually on duty at night, but last evening he happened to be in the office for a short time. He was going out at the door when he heard the telegraph instrument click repeatedly the message: "Stop No. 5." "Stop No. 5."

Seeing a lamp on the operator dashed for the door and as he closed it he heard the crash of the collision. There was not a horse at hand to which the injured could be carried. Fortunately, however, the two Pullman cars on the train did not sustain any damage. They were warm and comfortable and were converted into a temporary hospital. The injured were placed in the berths and everything possible done to soothe their suffering.

The Cold Weather. The following bullet, issued Friday by the U. S. Bureau of Meteorology, shows that the weather here is general: "The severest cold wave of the season covers the upper Mississippi valley where the temperatures range from zero to 26 below. The cold wave carried the freezing line southward to Northern Florida, with light frost at Jacksonville, Southern Alabama, westward through Central Georgia. The weather is much warmer, with rainy weather prevailing. It is snowing in the lake regions, upper New England and the Ohio valley. Portland, Me., had over 10 inches of snowfall during the past 24 hours. Generally clear with light winds over the southern States except where the weather is cloudy. The highest reported temperature Friday was 80 at Los Angeles, the lowest Saturday morning was 26 below zero at Huron, S. D."

A Great Sensation. A dispatch from Dresden says all Saxony is agog with interest and speculation resulting from the flight of Crown Princess Louise, who said her husband was a "beast," and that she would never again return to the court. It seems that the Princess eloped with a French tutor, who had been employed by her father, King Frederick Augustus, as an Austrian architect, being the eldest daughter of Archduke Ferdinand, who represents the Tuscan branch of the Austrian imperial family. She was born at Salzburg in 1870 and married at Vienna in 1891. She is considered one of the prettiest princesses in Europe, being endowed with great personal charm, keen intelligence, learning and modesty. The crown prince is a fine looking, soldier-like man of 37 years. There are five children of the marriage, the eldest, Prince George, being nearly 10 years old.

The Railroad Help. The Columbia State says a short time ago the state treasurer wrote a letter to the different railroad companies asking them if they consent to pay their annual taxes into the State treasury. The lines of the Southern and Atlantic Coast Line systems have complied with this request of the treasurer and have paid their taxes to the various county treasurers. This relief considerably lessens the danger of a stringency in money at the close of the year when the interest on the State debt must be met. No doubt the readiness of the roads to comply and ease the State's financial condition will be properly appreciated by the people of the State. Treasurer Jennings is urging every county treasurer in the State to remit the State taxes as rapidly as they are received, and hopes to secure a sufficient sum to tide over the term of stringency.

Needed In Hawaii. Thomas Fortune, special labor commissioner appointed by Secretary Shaw to visit the Philippines and Hawaiian Islands is at Honolulu. In an interview with the Star he said: "I believe the importation of negroes there forms a natural solution of the problem which unavoidably follows the absorption of tropical or semi-tropical countries by the United States. In the Southern States and in the Carolinas the negro made the industries what they are." The commissioner said there might be difficulty in obtaining the negro, but he thought that the planters could get all they needed if they sent the right sort of offer them. "You could get them in six months," he said.

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The book was then produced and was promptly recognized. "I am very much obliged to you for telephoning us of your find," said the gratified visitor, then, as a matter of course, he added, "Now, how much do you want for your kindness?" The other looked serious for a moment, and then replied slowly: "Well, I hardly know just how much to say. Well, let's say—no. 1's up to you."

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To say that the husband of the pocketbook loser was surprised would be putting it mildly. Had he been laughing with a pickpocket, street gambo or a beggar he would not have been the least taken aback. But to hear that sort of a cool bid for a pitance from a well dressed, grown-up man who had done an ordinary kindness such as might be returnable any hour was more than he was prepared for.

When he had recovered his breath he said: "I have no idea of the rules concerning such cases. I should like better if you would name the amount yourself." The man looked still more serious. Taking a pencil from his pocket, he began to make figures on a piece of paper. "Let's see," he said, musingly, as he eyed the pocketbook. "Pretty good pocketbook, silver work—no, one fifty. Contents, three dollars and fifty cents—total, four fifty-five. We might split the bill—no, say two dollars."

And he looked up at his victim with the innocence of a child. "The man dug into his pocket speechlessly, and handed out \$2, and started for the door. He thought he had had the experience of his life. Not so. If the man's diminitiveness had been exhausted, his nerve hadn't. Reaching into his vest pocket, he drew out a card, handed it to the stupefied caller and said: "Here's my card. In case you should ever want anything in our line you would like to have your money put in the man who found your wife's pocketbook."—Los Angeles Herald.

Helped the Thobbers. At Chicago on Wednesday Policeman Patrick Mahoney was found guilty, and Daniel Curran, co-defendant, not guilty of burglary by a jury which returned its verdict of a locally sensational case in Judge McEwen's court today. The burglary of Fitzgerald's jewelry store with which the defendants were charged, netted the robbers \$10,000 for which \$7,000 was recovered by the police. James Clark and an accomplice were convicted and served terms in the penitentiary. Upon his release Clark told a story to the state's attorney which resulted in the arrest of Curran, a saloon keeper, and Mahoney, a policeman, well known and respected among his fellows. Clark testified that Mahoney in full uniform stood guard while the jewelry store was being looted.

Burned to Death. At Malone, N. Y., four persons were burned to death Christmas day in the house of Julius King of Piercefield a pulp and paper manufacturing town in the Adirondacks. The fire had gathered such headway before it was discovered that Mrs. M. J. McGovern, King's eldest daughter, and her children, who were sleeping on the lower floor, were not able to get out and all were burned to death. One of the children, whose body was found close to window, evidently had made heroic efforts to escape. King and his wife, with a few boarders on an upper floor, escaped by jumping out of the windows. One man was burned seriously. It is not known how the fire started.

Killed by a Woman. News reached Mobile Friday of the killing on Dauphin Island, in Mobile bay, of Fred Matthews, by a daughter of George Sprinkle. Matthews was son of a former mayor of Seranton, Miss., where his remains were taken for burial. The details of the shooting are not known although one report states that it was accidental.

The Deadly Parlor Rifle. At Springville, Ala., on Wednesday, Prof. Jacob Forney, of the State university, was accidentally killed while shooting sparrows with a parlor rifle. Prof. Forney was a son of the late Maj. John H. Forney of the army.

THE MEANEST MAN.

He Has Been Found at Los Angeles, California.