

A BLACK HAND

Killed at Rendezvous by An Intended Victim of a

VERY BOLD ROBBERY.

Handed Over Only Twenty-Eight Dollars

Instead of Five Hundred and then Shoots the Would-Be

Robber, Who Dies Later at His Home.

There are many queer things happening in New York every week, and the following from The American tells of one of these strange happenings in that great city.

In the centre of the throng that always swirls in the daytime around Mott and Grand streets, New York, Munizto Legato, identified later by Governor Aorticelli as a member of the "Black Hand," was shot to death Wednesday by Enrico Revone, of No. 127 Hester street, apparently in self-defense.

In the Mulberry Street Station, Pavone, who had surrendered to Patrolman Wilson after the latter had threatened to kill him if he didn't stop running, said quietly: "I am glad I killed him. He tried to make me pay \$500 to his society, the 'Manc Nero,'—that you call the Black Hand—and he tried to make me take a woman who is on Ellis Island as my wife.

From the garbled English the man used, the police believe Legato was engaged in an attempt to have Pavone aid him in work similar to that of the East Side cadets. The sympathy of the police is with the prisoner, who is locked up in Headquarters awaiting the result of the Coroner's investigation.

Pavone has a wife in Italy. He has slaved to save enough money to bring her to New York and establish a home. When he had collected the necessary amount, he was so joyful he announced that he was about to send a money order to his native country.

He says Legato handed \$500 from his boss and demanded \$600 from him. Legato alleged to have said that if the money were not paid his life would be forfeit. An additional proviso was made, the prisoner swears by which he was to claim as his wife a beautiful young woman detained at Ellis Island.

Legato, it is nothing, but he bought a revolver on Wednesday and loaded it.

"When I had the gun," he said, "I knew I could take care of myself, and that the law would protect me after I had protected myself."

The two met at Mott and Grand streets Wednesday. Legato had named the rendezvous. Pavone, willing to compromise, handed over \$28. Legato demanded the rest of the money.

Pavone said he hadn't it. The prisoner swears that Legato then made a quick movement for his back pocket, where the police later found a loaded revolver. But Pavone jerked his gun from his coat pocket, filled Legato full of holes and fled.

Patrolman Wilson pursued him, shouting: "Stop, or I'll blow your head off!" "Stop, or I'll blow your head off!" Wilson tripped him, and Wilson jumped on the fugitive. Turning on his back, Pavone said quietly: "Don't shoot. Here's my gun."

Wilson took the weapon, and, followed by a crowd of perhaps two thousand, took him to the station house. Pavone was cool—cool as ice. He said: "Sergeant, if I didn't shoot first I would have been a dead man. I am willing to tell the truth and expose the dirty work of this gang."

Coroner Aorticelli and Detective Sergeant Petrosini are reported to consider the shooting as an affair that may lead to the rousing up of a blackmailing organization on the East Side.

Six men were killed and five were seriously injured last week when a boiler in the power house of the Lake Shore Railroad at Collingwood, a suburb of Cleveland, Ohio, blew up. The man were close to the boiler working on the foundation for a dynamo. They were all in the mouth of a subway facing the end of the boiler that blew out, and the six men were scalded to death by the steam.

Engineers at the power house say the explosion was due to the formation of a "mud ring" in the filtering apparatus which clarifies the water before it passes into the boiler. The shock of the explosion created much excitement.

Silver Goes Up. Bar silver has reached a price so high that the director of the mint deems it inadvisable for the government to make any more purchases at present. For several weeks the government has been buying silver for coinage, and the prices have been invariably high. The purchases last week were at as high a figure as 71.79 per fine ounce, but the lowest bid received Wednesday was 72 cents.

Director Roberts thereupon rejected the bids, and announced that no more purchases would be made until such time as the price of bar silver declines toward the normal.

At Milledgeville, Ga., on Friday, Miss Davenport, a negro, fought the sheriff and his deputy who entered his cell to escort him to the court. After a hard fight the negro was overcome and was later hanged. Previously he had tried unsuccessfully to kill himself with a broken glass bottle. Davenport was convicted of killing another negro in a card game. An application for commutation of sentence was refused by the commission Thursday.

WORK BEGUN

ON THE NEW ELECTRIC RAILWAY THAT WILL

Connect Charleston, Orangeburg, Columbia and Augusta. Some Facts

About the Enterprise.

If the purpose of the South Carolina Public Service corporation a newly organized concern with a capital of ten million dollars, are carried out, this state will witness a transportation development within the next ten years that will witness the new constant cry of delayed passenger trains and delayed freights and revolutionizing the business of the state. This will be the first strictly electric railway development in the South. It is not to be a trolley system, but a trolleyless electric system with a high rate of speed and a heavy freight carrying capacity.

Mr. Van Kotten, one of the promoters of the scheme, who is at Orangeburg now with a number of his associates arranging matters for the establishment of an important terminus here says that the general plan for development in this state had been finally determined upon and that the system would be built as rapidly as it could be laid out and the tracks laid. He expected to have the system in operation throughout the state within two years, starting from Charleston.

"Columbia is to be the home of the general offices of the company," he said in answer to questions, "and we are to radiate from there to Charlotte and the Piedmont. We will first go through Columbia and branch out just beyond there for Charlotte with one line and Spartanburg with the other, taking in Greenville in the loop back to Columbia and down to Augusta. The object is to get an outlet to the sea for all that rich Piedmont country. Coming up from Charleston we will branch at Orangeburg, one line going to Augusta and the other going to Columbia.

Answering other questions, the promoter said that it could not be said just yet what exact routes any of the lines would take. "That matter depends on the grades largely," he said. "We are after a high speed and want to avoid grades of more than one percent. We will first pick out the most direct route from Columbia to Charlotte between the several junction points I have just mentioned to you and make them, getting to the principal mill towns and other important intermediate centers the best way we can, considering the grades."

"And how are the cities and towns you touch expected to come across?" "How much purchasing of bonds will be expected to do?" "The company has plenty of capital," was the answer.

"For anything but franchises to enter territory in which the company is already established," he said. "The Columbia Record says Mr. Artemus E. Legate, of that city has signed a two year contract with the company to do engineering work, and he begins operations this week with a force of assistants between Columbia and Charleston. From what has been printed so far about the new project many people have acquired the idea that the only object the company has is to construct a line between Orangeburg and Charleston. The new company mean business, and we believe that within the next two years Orangeburg will be connected with Charleston, Columbia and Augusta with a first class electric railway.

GOING FOR STANDARD OIL.

The Government Starts Suit to Break Up Monopoly.

Attorney General Moody Thursday, acting through the resident United States district attorney, instituted proceedings against the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey under the Sherman anti-trust act, by filing in the United States district court at St. Louis a petition in equity against it and its seventy constituent corporations and partnerships and seven individual defendants, asking that the combination be declared unlawful, and in future enjoined from entering into any contract or combination in restraint of trade.

This suit was instituted in the name of the United States by direction of the Attorney General, against John D. Rockefeller, William Rockefeller, Henry H. Rogers, Henry M. Flagler, John D. Archbold, Oliver H. Payne, Charles M. Pratt, and seventy-one other corporations and partnerships, claiming that the alleged violation of sections 1 and 2 of the Sherman anti-trust act.

The government asks for an injunction against these defendants which, if granted, will result in the dissolution of the alleged combination. It is alleged in the petition that John D. Rockefeller and his associates, the other individual defendants, formed a conspiracy to monopolize the commerce in petroleum and its products at a very early date—about the year 1870—and that the same individuals have controlled the combination during all these years, in all its forms, and now control it. It was therefore deemed wise to state in the petition the complete history and growth of this conspiracy.

Negro Bank Closed.

The Workingmen's Savings and Loan company, a negro bank in Greenville was closed last week by State Bank Examiner Holman. The books of the bank are in a very bad condition, it is probable that the bank will have to be a complete reorganization before the institution can resume operations. It is not thought that there has been anything criminal in connection with the bank it being merely mismanaged. The bank has made several bad investments and has been running at a loss for some time. The bank since its institution has paid a dividend of 10 per cent annually and it is thought that this was paid out of the capital instead of the earnings.

At Paris, France, the Countess d'Castellane was Wednesday granted an absolute divorce from her husband Count Henri, and the court gave her the custody of their two children. While the Countess will have charge of her sons the decree of the court forbids her taking them out of France without the court's permission.

SHOT TO DEATH

A MARLBORO BOOZE SELLER KILLED ABOUT GIN.

The Quarrel Arose About the Payment of a Bill for Strong Drink.

Dry Counties have a hard time managing their blind tigers. In Marlboro County Jule Combs, proprietor of one of the notorious line bars, was shot and killed in his bar room Sunday night week ago.

Combs' clerk and two other witnesses say that Eddie Quirk, Carey Quirk, Louder Quirk and Love Knight went to the bar together Sunday night and were drinking. Combs told Knight that he owed him for a half-pint of gin. Knight said he did not. Combs then struck him in the face, and the witness ran out. After they got out they heard pistol shots inside. It is not known which of the four men inside fired the fatal shot.

The bar room is only a few feet from the line, on the North Carolina side. Combs was taken to his home, on the South Carolina side, and died there two or three hours later. Carey Quirk, Call and Sberif Green went up and held the liquor Tuesday.

There is some question as to whether the trial should be held in North Carolina or in this State, but it is the general opinion that it should be in the county in which the crime was committed.

For generations there has been a string of bar rooms extending along the State line, from the northeast corner of the State, westward across the barren sand hills, for three or four miles. For several years E. A. Lockley kept the most notorious of these bars, and also operated a distillery on the line. When the Watis law was passed in North Carolina Lockley abandoned his plant on the line and moved to Hamlet. From there he was driven, a year later, by the prohibition law, to the South Carolina side. All of the other line bar keepers also closed up and left except two—Will Ginn and Jule Combs. They continued to sell liquor on the line between two prohibition counties.

As the State line through that barren country was not marked, it was difficult to prove in which State the bars were located. This was the main reason why the two States through their Legislatures provided for a joint survey to establish and permanently mark the line between Marlboro and Richmond counties. This survey was made last fall, and all of the bar rooms were found to be in South Carolina, although it was previously believed that they were in North Carolina.

Will Ginn pretended to abandon his bar shop, although he stationed a watchman to guard the liquor in the Carolina constables made several efforts to capture his liquor, but they found it stored in his barn, which was in North Carolina.

Jule Combs immediately built a new bar room, on the North Carolina side, and continued his business there in open violation of the law. It was in this new building that he was killed by one of his customers Sunday night.

Several years ago, on Christmas Day, Combs shot and killed a man by the name of Quirk, in his old bar room, a few yards from his new bar room. Quirk was killed in an accident or self-defense, and was acquitted at Rockingham.

The death of Combs probably ends the career of the open bars which have flourished on the State line for a century.

Destructive Flood.

A flood of 300 square miles in Northwestern Washington is the result of heavy rain and melting snow which for forty-eight hours have rushed from the Northwest to spread over the low lands. Several persons are reported to have been killed and many others already many thousands of dollars. Seattle and scores of towns have been for the last thirty-six hours cut off from outside communication.

Bridges have been swept away, rail road tracks washed out and telephone and telegraph wires torn down. As far as can be learned half a dozen lives have been lost. Every railroad in the Northwest is tied up and though a few trains are being run, no attempt is being made at a schedule. Tracks were washed away in many places on the different roads but it is hoped to have the damage repaired in a few days.

Farmer Killed.

Mr. D. B. Padgett, a prosperous tenant farmer, living alone about two miles from the town of Blaine, was shot and killed Thursday night and shot to death. The killing was discovered early Friday morning by a near neighbor. "The whole load from a shotgun was fired into the head of the murdered man. The object of the killing was evidently robbery, as Padgett was known to have several hundred dollars in cash. The clothing worn by the dead man showed that they had been searched by bloody hands and the money taken. The neighborhood is aroused and diligent search is being made for the assassin. Mr. Padgett was a Confederate veteran and served in Virginia in Hampton's cavalry.

Killed by Explosion.

Don't fool with railroad torpedoes should you happen to find one any time unexploded by the track. A dispatch from Gainesville, Fla., says the young daughter of Martin Smith, a prominent farmer, was instantly killed by the explosion of a railroad torpedo, which she was trying to break open with a hammer. She had picked up the torpedo by the railway track, where it had fallen.

Given a Divorce.

At Paris, France, the Countess d'Castellane was Wednesday granted an absolute divorce from her husband Count Henri, and the court gave her the custody of their two children. While the Countess will have charge of her sons the decree of the court forbids her taking them out of France without the court's permission.

KILLS FIVE MEN

And Is Hunted Down and Shot Like a Beast.

MPT DESERVED FATE.

He Had Killed Two Policemen and Three Innocent Negroes on the Streets of Asheville, N. C., and Is Run Down and Riddled With Bullets.

Fighting bravely in defense of their captain, Patrolmen Charles Blackstock and William Bailey, two of the most efficient members of the Asheville, N. C., police force, were shot to death on South Main street at 11.30 o'clock, on Tuesday night of last week by a negro, who said his name was Will Harris, of Charlotte, a desperado for whom a large reward has been offered for some time.

Prior to the death of the two officers, a negro restaurant keeper named Bon Allison fell dead at the hands of Harris, who, handling a Savage rifle, killed him without provocation. Another negro named Tom Nell, was mortally wounded, he, too, being shot before the officers took a hand in the melee.

Harris started out on his death dealing tour from a negro house on Valley street. He fled into two houses as he made his way to South Main street, one of the principal streets of the city. As he reached Eagle street he fired at and killed Allison. On South Main street the desperado shot Tom Nell and fired point blank at him. He then shot and instantly killed an old negro that happened to be in his way.

The noise of the shooting caused Police Captain Page and Officers Bailey and Blackstock to start from police headquarters on the run, blowing their whistles and shouting "Harris! Harris!"

Bailey took his stand at the head of South Main street and the court house square, leaving his captain and Blackstock to go on ahead. Captain Page met the negro in the corner of Main street, the former firing a bullet in the arm from the negro's rifle.

The wounded captain called upon Blackstock to fire, but before the officer could do so, he fell dead with a bullet through the heart. The negro then fired twice, but missed his man, the negro, turning his rifle on the officer, sent a bullet crashing through the latter's brain. The officer lived but a few minutes after he fell.

The negro then ran down South Main street toward Biltmore, and made his escape. The greatest excitement followed the killing of the two innocent negroes and the officers. A general fire alarm was turned in by the chief of police, Bernard, for the companies, and several posse quickly formed to take up the pursuit of the murderer. The store of the Asheville Hardware company was broken into by police officers, and the posse were armed with Winchester rifles and shotguns.

Blood hounds were put on the trail of the outlaw and they at last ran him down and held him at Bay some distance from the scene of his murders after following him a day and night. At seven o'clock Thursday morning a report reached Asheville that the blood hounds had followed the desperado to Buena Vista, where he had taken refuge. Three posse of officers and citizens immediately set out for Buena Vista, and there it was learned that the negro desperado had been seen leaving a barn just before daybreak. It was stated that the fugitive had taken the high road for Arden, three miles further on.

The trail of the desperado had been lost by the dogs about this time owing to interference with some hogs, but those who were hunting Harris knew he was near by. So acting under the advice of Ex-Chief of Police Jordan, the posse was divided up into squads, each one taking separate routes toward Arden. All were armed with shotguns and rifles, and Harris was seen to be in the posse came together at Blaine's station, where the best course to pursue was to again divide the fifty or more men into squads. Two of these squads scoured Blake's woods, one deployed to the left, while another was left guarding the road in front of Cunningham's store.

Dr. L. P. Russell, N. B. Baldwin and Harry Roberts caught first sight of the negro in Blake's woods, and the signal given upon "two shots in rapid succession," warned the searchers that the quarry had been run to earth. Again the rifles rang out and the fleeing form of a negro who carried a rifle emerged from the Blake property and ran across the high road to a field striding the Westfield property.

On the porch of a private house adjoining the Cunningham store stood J. H. Culp, editor of the Asheville Citizen, who was one of the squad which was sent to the woods to search for the desperado. As the negro reached the open field adjoining the house on a day's run Culp opened fire with a 38-calibre revolver, but none of his shots took effect, for the fugitive never slackened his pace, but made for the woods and was seemingly swallowed up.

Down the road at a 2.40 gal. came Ex-Chief Jordan, O. H. Walls, Dr. Russell, H. M. Roberts and N. P. Baldwin, shouting to other members of the posse to make for the woods where the negro had taken refuge. The posse quickly closed in, took the road turning to the right from Fletcher's and a fusillade of shots from the woods ten minutes later told the inhabitants of the surrounding country that justice had been done, and

that the cold-blooded murderer of two white policemen and three innocent negroes had been avenged. At about 2.30 the posse arrived in Asheville with the body of the dead man, which was taken at once to the undertaker's rooms. Like wild-fire spread the news of the man's death and in less than half an hour South Main street was blocked with a crowd of shouting men and women, to see the man who in less than twenty minutes had taken the lives of five men, three of his own race. For some time it was feared that the mob would take the body of the negro from the officers and follow out its threat of burning it. But the sheriff and his men guarded the doorway of the undertaking establishment with loaded rifles and the crowd later dispersed.

FRYAN AND HEARST.

Odell says They Would Be Hard to Beat in 1908.

B. B. Odell of Newburg, former governor and ex-chairman of the New York state republican committee, says that the management of the republican state campaign was the "most astute" that he ever knew.

The whole state ticket, he said, might just as well have been elected. As the result stands, it looks like a democratic victory, and leaves the republican party in bad shape with a national campaign coming on. The republicans, he declared, made no campaign at all, but put it all on Mr. Hughes' shoulders. Continuing Mr. Odell said:

"The people of this state have always resented the interference of a president of the United States in their local elections. They have done so since the days of DeWitt Clinton. I think that the interference of President Roosevelt did more harm than good."

"I realize now," said Mr. Odell, "that I made a mistake when I accepted the chairmanship of the state committee which I was governor. The people resent official and outside interference in their local political affairs. That is why I say that the interference of President Roosevelt in the last campaign did more harm than good."

Gray did not wish to appear in the role of general critic of the conduct of the campaign, but so far as I can make out, there was no real campaign. No use was made of the record of the republican party. It was all a case of personalities between the candidates for governor. We should have stood for many of the things that the republican advocates like to brag about, but the three platoon system of the police and firemen."

Gray's whereabouts. Gray was bonded with a surety company, but it is not known whether the amount is sufficient to cover his shortage. He gave receipts for all packages received, and Gray made exchanges with all of them, probably getting money contributions from most of them. One Columbia express messenger handled under similar circumstances on a recent night's work currency, greenbacks and securities which he knew amounted to approximately \$1,200,000.

A Fatal Hug.

After a day spent in investigating the death of Thomas Dougherty, of Dunmore, Pa., who was killed by being pierced by a long needle, the local police decided to withdraw the warrant that had been issued for the arrest of Katie Burke, the girl who was suspected of having caused Dougherty's death. Miss Burke says she had been attending her brother's clothes with a needle and thread on going down town in the evening she stuck it in the bosom of her dress. Dougherty, who had been her sweetheart, hailed her and asked her to take a walk with him. He attempted to embrace her, and the point of the needle was in her dress caught in his vest, and he fell and died against her breast. In the embrace the needle was forced into his body, through the fifth rib and into the cavity between the pericardium and the heart. Hemorrhage resulted that caused the death.

They Must Be Closed.

A dispatch from Topeka, Kansas, says owing to the great danger to both human and animal life caused by the abandoned shafts in the Kansas and Missouri fields steps will immediately be taken to have them closed up. In some parts of this State there are areas of acres in extent where the shafts are not more than twenty feet apart, and owing to the fact that the shafts are extremely dangerous to life. As the laws of the State cannot be enforced to close up the shafts, it is generally believed in this State that homes and cattle advertently have been killed by the shafts and the owners are prevented from doing so by the laws of the State. It is generally believed in this State that homes and cattle advertently have been killed by the shafts and the owners are prevented from doing so by the laws of the State. It is generally believed in this State that homes and cattle advertently have been killed by the shafts and the owners are prevented from doing so by the laws of the State.

Graft Scandals.

It now appears that many sums of money large and small, that were sent from different States to San Francisco for the relief of sufferers from the calamity never reached the relief committees. Some of these amounts, which aggregated large sums were mailed to the care of Mayor Schmitz. F. J. Honey, Detective William Harris and about 105 government agents have been making an investigation. President Roosevelt is the moving spirit behind the inquiry and he declares that no man guilty of diverting the relief funds shall escape justice. The cases come within jurisdiction of the Federal authorities because of the interstate character of the postal service which it is alleged, was criminally tampered with. It is said that in the aggregate the stealing will amount of \$1,000,000.

Will Honor Leo.

The University of South Carolina will observe in fitting manner the centenary of Robert E. Lee. Major Young of Charleston, one of the few surviving members of General Lee's staff, will deliver an address,

SAD STORY

OF A YOUNG MAN AT SALISBURY, N. C.

Who Stole Fifteen Thousand Dollars From the Express Company and Left.

The Columbia Record says Superintendent O. M. Sadler, of the Southern Express company, has been in Salisbury for several days, investigating the disappearance of W. S. Gray, the young clerk at Salisbury, who absconded Sunday night with all his collection from the afternoon and night trains, aggregating a total which the company has not yet been able to estimate exactly, but which it is feared will run upwards of \$15,000.

Gray is well known in Columbia, especially among the expressmen and in railroad circles. He is only about seventeen, but has been in the employ of the Southern Express company for several years. How much confidence his superiors had in him is shown by the fact that he was entirely in charge of the money shipments at night, and then ran into fabulous sums now and then at a junction point on a main trunk line, such as Salisbury. Many of the parcels of money are in locked and sealed pouches and the clerk can only guess at their value, but often he perfectly aware of the fact that enormous worth are in his keeping.

Gray has the appearance of a man twenty-one years old, and is about five and a half feet in height, with light hair and eyes and bad complexion. Four of his front teeth are out. He writes with the left hand in a very peculiar way. When last seen by company officials he was wearing a dark suit of clothes and a gray sweater with a black slouch hat. He took with him, in addition to the missing \$15,000 or more in cash, a Harrington & Richardson revolver and a small diamond pin. He is a native of New York, where he has prominent relatives, and was looked upon by the company as a promising and strictly reliable young man.

Gray absconded Sunday night, after meeting No. 35, his last train, and the money in his possession was missed shortly afterward, but until Wednesday afternoon the officials kept the matter quiet, pushing an investigation and trying to get some clue as to Gray's whereabouts. Gray was bonded with a surety company, but it is not known whether the amount is sufficient to cover his shortage. He gave receipts for all packages received, and Gray made exchanges with all of them, probably getting money contributions from most of them. One Columbia express messenger handled under similar circumstances on a recent night's work currency, greenbacks and securities which he knew amounted to approximately \$1,200,000.

The collision occurred at the 99 mile post, seven miles north of Columbia. The engine of No. 478 was badly damaged, and the caboose also a car of merchandise and seed was torn up, but the rest of the train was not seriously injured.

Passenger train No. 30, due to leave there at 11.10, was running two hours and 20 minutes late and ready to occur.

The passengers from No. 27, due here at 10 a. m., were transferred to No. 20 and No. 30 came back to this city, being sent to Charlotte by way of Spartanburg. Neither No. 30 or extra freight No. 828 had any orders in regard to the work train, as it was the duty of the work train to keep out of the way of the freight and passenger trains.

The crew of the freight train saved themselves by jumping, as they saw the work train 100 yards off and the engineer put on the breaks in time. It would seem that the men on the work train did not know anything at all about the approach of the freight, as they were all hurt more or less seriously.

Southern's surgeon, Dr. F. D. Kendall went at once the scene with a wrecking train, and Dr. Kendall came back to the city with the injured. Capt. Williams remained at the scene all day supervising the work of clearing the track.

Burned to Death.

Near Cold Water, Mich., Mrs. Charles Mowry, aged 21 years, and three children, aged six, three, and baby six months, were burned to death early Wednesday in their home on the farm at Batavia station. Charles Mowry, the husband and father rose early and built fires in the house. He then went to the barn to do chores and while there discovered that his house was afire. He rushed back, but the flames had made such headway that he could not enter the house and his calls through the windows to his family brought no response. It is thought that the mother and three children suffocated to death while asleep.

Lowly College Honored.

At Fayetteville, Ark., Henry Rough, a policeman, was shot and seriously wounded during a riot with students of the University of Kansas. Three hundred college boys were parading the streets and giving their college yell, because of an athletic victory over a rival. When the officer asked them to become less riotous they defiantly refused. He arrested one of them. The students then surrounded the officers and in the melee which followed he was shot in the back. Rough promptly released the boy under arrest and fired several shots at the fleeing crowd, but none took effect.

Should Be Hung.

Silas Conway, a minor, of Fishing Bluff, Itaska, Minn., was shot and killed by Sheriff Worth, an Italian storekeeper with whom he quarreled Sunday night. Following the murder Conway made his escape and a posse, formed by Sheriff Amrine, is now in pursuit. The murder has caused much excitement among the foreign population of Fishing. In 1884 he shot and badly wounded Marshal Jos. McCaughy of Bridgport, Ohio, and served twelve years for the crime in the Ohio penitentiary.

Killed by Auto.

By the overturning of an automobile, caused by the breaking of the steering gear, near Five-mile Creek, near Birmingham, Ala., Friday afternoon, "Jack" Martin, a prominent attorney of that city was instantly killed, and David J. Fox, a well known business man, was seriously injured. Martin came to Birmingham fifteen years ago from Clarksville, Tenn.

Reports are being received at Athens, Greece, constantly concerning the activities of brigands in the Slavonia. It is declared that a number of men, women and children have been massacred at Kostasco and Raneli, and that a band killed fifteen Greeks in the neighborhood of Niasco and carried their mutilated bodies into that town.

Des-From Wounds.

Dr. E. S. McLow, who was shot by his brother-in-law, J. A. Bridges, on the street of Heath Springs, died of his wounds. Bridges has surrendered.

BAD WRECK.

ONE MAN KILLED AND ANOTHER FATALLY INJURED.

Collision Between a Work Train and a Freight Attended With Fatal Results.

One man was killed, another fatally injured, several others severely hurt in a collision Friday morning between a work train and a freight seven miles from Columbia on the road between Columbia and Charlotte. T. G. Lloyd, flagman, on the work train, was killed.

M. W. Kelsey, white, flagman on the work train, was fatally injured, but was brought to Columbia alive. J. A. Triplett, conductor, bruised and shaken up.

G. W. Farish, engineer, slightly hurt. W. F. Snipes, engineer, seriously injured. Ernest Clayborn, fireman, slightly injured. M. T. Crouch, fireman, slightly hurt.

All of these live in Columbia, except Kelsey, whose home is in Chester. All are white. Crouch had only recently gone to work on the railroad, having served an enlistment of four years in the navy. He is a cousin of Senator elect B. W. Crouch, of Saluda.

The work train was extra No. 476, working with limits between Columbia and Blytheood, a distance of 19 miles. The work train had orders to protect against No. 828, extra freight, northbound. It is stated by the railroad officials that these orders were disregarded and that the work train was on the main track when it should have been on the side track, and as usual the crew of the train suffered for the oversight.

Extra freight, No. 828, northbound, ran into the work train at 8.05 o'clock. The crew of the freight train saw the work train in time to jump and none of them was hurt. The freight was in charge of Conductor E. S. Motte and Engineer George W. Farish. Capt. Mott's home is at No. 2,303 Park street, Columbia. Engineer Farish lives at No. 1,910 Blanding street, Columbia.

The work train was in charge of Conductor J. A. Triplett and Engineer W. F. Snipes. Conductor Triplett's home is at No. 1,917 Taylor street.

The collision occurred at the 99 mile post, seven miles north of Columbia. The engine of No. 478 was badly damaged, and the caboose also a car of merchandise and seed was torn up, but the rest of the train was not seriously injured.

Passenger train No. 30, due to leave there at 11.10, was running two hours and 20 minutes late and ready to occur.

The passengers from No. 27, due here at 10 a. m., were transferred to No. 20 and No. 30 came back to this city, being sent to Charlotte by way of Spartanburg. Neither No. 30 or extra freight No. 828 had any orders in regard to the work train, as it was the duty of the work train to keep out of the way of the freight and passenger trains.

The crew of the freight train saved themselves by jumping, as they saw the work train 100 yards off and the engineer put on the breaks in time. It would seem that the men on the work train did not know anything at all about the approach of the freight, as they were all hurt more or less seriously.

Southern's surgeon, Dr. F. D. Kendall went at once the scene with a wrecking train