

CONVICTED OF MURDER

Jury Says Reese and Luckie Killed Williams.

MRS. ANDERSON WAS ACQUITTED

While the condemned men were being conducted from the courthouse to prison, Reese made a break for liberty and was shot and probably fatally wounded.

YORKVILLE, S. C., Nov. 13.—The jury in the trial of the Williams murder case brought in a verdict of not guilty as to Mrs. Ellen Anderson, and a verdict of guilty with a recommendation of mercy in the instance of M. R. Reese and Daniel Luckie. In less than 30 minutes after the jury had been discharged, Reese attempted to escape and was shot down. The bullet from Deputy Sheriff Scoggins' pistol entered Reese's head and he fell desperately wounded.

The shooting of Reese is a sensational climax to a series of most sensational incidents.

Last spring the body of Charles T. Williams was found in one of the principal streets of Blacksburg. An investigation led to the arrest of Mrs. Ellen Anderson, M. R. Reese and Daniel Luckie—Reese being her alleged paramour and Luckie her brother.

It was claimed by the officers that jealousy caused Reese to commit the crime and that Luckie and Mrs. Anderson were accessories—the one before the fact and the other after. All three made bond and the case came up for trial last Tuesday.

The defendants pleaded not guilty and the defense, it was said, would attempt to put the murder on Robert Anderson, husband of Mrs. Ellen Anderson. The prosecution, however, anticipated this, and among the witnesses sworn for the prosecution was Robert Anderson. The defendants denied that they were guilty or that they had any sort of knowledge of the crime.

Mrs. Anderson's Confession. When it was seen that trial was likely to involve the conviction of all three Mrs. Anderson was placed upon the stand again. Upon this occasion she told a story that startled the courtroom, and changed completely the entire line of defense. She confessed to the killing of Williams but swore that it was an accidental shooting. Leading to the incident of the killing, she told a remarkable story of her acquaintance with the man she shot.

Mrs. Anderson stated that she met Williams in Tunnel Hill, Ga., before she had made the acquaintance of Robert Anderson, who afterwards became her husband. Williams, she testified, was the cause of her downfall, and after her marriage he continued to exercise power over her. He threatened her, she said, whenever she attempted to break off their relations, by saying he would inform her husband of her ante-nuptial life. She left Georgia and went to Blacksburg. Williams followed, and on the night of the killing, forced himself into her room. She drove him out at the point of a pistol, and then, after she had followed him into the street, fired at him to frighten him.

How true her aim had been she did not know until the next morning, when she was told his body had been found. She said she told Reese and her brother of the shooting and pleaded with them never to tell it.

Woman's Story Corroborated. Reese and Luckie, when recalled to testify, corroborated the latter portion of her confession. Mrs. Anderson said she confessed to save Reese and Luckie.

The jury, after hearing the evidence, speeches and charge of the judge, remained out four hours. The result was the acquittal of Mrs. Ellen Anderson and the conviction of Reese and Luckie. Just after the announcement of the verdict, Colonel Youngman gave notice of a motion for a new trial and Deputy Sheriff Scoggins started with the prisoners to the jail.

As soon as the ground was reached and the prisoners got on the sidewalk Reese broke to run.

Scoggins commanded a halt, but Reese did not stop, and Scoggins followed and fired.

Reese continued a few steps, staggered and fell. A bystander seized him by the arm and Deputy Sheriff Scoggins by the other. He said:

"Oh, my God, you have killed me." The wound may not prove fatal.

Luckie had an opportunity to run, but did not go. Reese has made no confession.

Stockholders of the S. C. & G. Meet.

CHARLESTON, S. C., Nov. 12.—The annual meeting of the stockholders of the South Carolina and Georgia railroad was held in the general office of the company in this city. All of the old members of the board of directors were re-elected and Mr. Jefferson Hozau was elected a new member of the board. Over 45,000 shares of stock were represented at the meeting. During the afternoon the road and the representatives of the Johnson Blue Cross line of steamers, which is shortly to be established between this city and Liverpool, on an excursion around the harbor and down to the jetties.

Confederate Veteran Killed by a Negro.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 17.—David Lorick, a confederate veteran and prosperous farmer of Lexington county, was murdered by Frank Jones, a negro, who was a field hand upon his place. Jones fled immediately after committing the deed and has not yet been captured. Mr. Lorick was driving some hogs up to the house. A car belonging to the negro attacked the hogs. Mr. Lorick drove the dog away and the negro assaulted it. He picked up a piece of granite and rushed upon Mr. Lorick. A lick in the back of the head crushed Mr. Lorick's skull, killing him almost instantly.

Successful X Ray Experiments.

COLUMBIA, S. C., Nov. 17.—For the first time in this state the x ray and fluoroscope were used in locating bullets in wounded men. Two negroes were the subjects, one shot in the shoulder and one in the ball of the foot. In both instances the bullets were located. Professor Sloan, of the South Carolina college, applied the instruments.

GUAYAQUIL'S GREAT FIRE.

Detailed Account of One of the Worst Blazes in the World's History.

PANAMA, Nov. 3.—The Star and Herald publishes the following detailed account of the conflagration at Guayaquil:

"On the night of Oct. 5 the port and city of Guayaquil was visited by perhaps the greatest fire in history—if we except that of Nero's Rome.

"The fire is stated to have originated in a suspicious manner in the store of Messrs. Massanovich & Bowski, two North American Jews. Their store was located about the center of the city. At the time a strong breeze known as 'el morrow' was blowing, and it did not subside for 60 hours, long after the fiery element had devastated the whole city to the north and northwest. About two-thirds of the house property and nearly the whole of the commercial quarter were destroyed. The only four banks in the city were razed as also three out of the four newspaper offices, the customhouse—containing some \$1,000,000 worth of goods—and the church of St. Domingo, a relic of the Spanish occupation.

"The fire spread with indescribable rapidity, and at no time was the fire department able to cope with it. It simply burned itself out. The blaze lasted fully 32 hours. Only five people have been known to have lost their lives. It was stated that in a launch, laden with furniture, which caught fire and was swept down with the tide to the island of Puna, five sisters of the Sacred Heart perished, but this could not be verified.

"It is estimated that 8,000 persons were rendered homeless and that the house property destroyed aggregates \$15,000,000. Goods destroyed amount to \$15,000,000. The loss to the insurance companies is about \$3,500,000. About a fortnight after the fire the vaults of the banks destroyed were opened and all securities, etc., were found intact.

"A bill has been introduced into the Colombian congress appropriating \$50,000 in gold to be devoted to the sufferers of the recent Guayaquil fire."

The Star and Herald also says: "Owing to the frequency of suicides in Chili the daily newspapers of Valparaiso and Santiago propose to suspend the publication of all details respecting such crimes. It is hoped that this may exert some influence toward reducing the number of suicides."

COMPARATIVE STATEMENT.

The Treasury Department Issues Its Report For the Month of October.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 3.—The treasury official comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures for the fiscal year to date and for October has been issued. It shows the deficit for the first third of the current fiscal year to have been \$2,855,000, or at the rate of \$98,600,000 for the current year.

The deficit for October was \$7,096,000. The receipts for the first third of the year were \$105,458,000, or \$9,015,000 less than for the corresponding period of 1895. The expenditures for the first third of the current year were \$125,347,000, or \$8,287,000 greater than for the corresponding period of 1895.

The principal loss in receipts has been in customs, which have declined from \$58,143,000 in the first third of 1895 to \$46,963,000 or the corresponding period of 1895. Internal revenue receipts are practically the same as they were for the corresponding period of 1895. The receipts for October, 1896, were \$26,282,000, against \$27,901,000 in October, 1895. The principal items of increase in expenditures have been in the civil list, which has increased from \$32,659,000 in the first third of 1895, to \$30,567,000 for the first third of 1896. The expenditures in the war department have increased nearly \$4,000,000, and in interest charges nearly \$1,000,000. The expenditures for October were \$33,978,000, against \$31,503,000 for October, 1895, the saving being almost wholly in pensions.

BISHOP F. R. WYNNE DEAD.

Expired While on the Way to Fetch a Doctor For His Wife, Who Also Died.

DUBLIN, Nov. 3.—The Right Rev. Frederick R. Wynne, D. D., Episcopal bishop of Killaloe, Kilfenora, Colerfert and Kilmacknagh, was found dead on the sidewalk near his residence in this city. The wife of the Bishop of Killaloe was found dead in her bedroom soon after the body of the bishop was discovered on the sidewalk.

An investigation of the strange death of the Bishop of Killaloe and his wife shows that the prelate recently left Killaloe for his home in Dublin, on account of his wife's health, and had left the house to fetch a doctor for her at about 5:30 a. m. when he fell dead near his residence. His wife must have died soon after the bishop left the house.

Only Praise For General Gallieni.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—The Times correspondent says: General Gallieni's summary methods in Madagascar are receiving universal approval here. There is not a single reproach from any paper. The Gaulois says: "Brave Gallieni." The Figaro says: "At last we have a man of action and not a talker." La Paris hopes that his sound attitude will be persisted in. The Matin approves with equal warmth. The DeBats is more reserved, but entirely approves.

Duel With Pistols on a Train.

JACKSON, Ky., Nov. 3.—At Three Forks city, on the Lexington and Eastern railway train, returning here from the Beattysville Republican rally, Jerry Cardwell, town marshal of Jackson, and John G. Hargis fought with pistols. Hargis was killed and Cardwell badly wounded. Hargis was a son of ex-State Senator Hargis, and Cardwell is the son of ex-Senator Thomas Cardwell. The cause of the quarrel is not definitely known.

True Bills Against the Castles.

LONDON, Nov. 3.—At the Clerkenwell sessions, the grand jury found true bills against Mr. and Mrs. Walter Castle of San Francisco, accused of shoplifting.

Great Loss of Life in a Waterpout.

PONTA DELGADO, Azore Islands, Nov. 3.—A waterpout at Povoa has destroyed most of that place and great loss of life in consequence is reported.

Broad River Neighborhood.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

Please allow an old man and an admirer of the LEDGER to say a few words in favor of the proposed new county.

I am 74 years old and have been living between Gaffney and Broad River for many years. I am the largest taxpayer between town and the river. I have four sons, all good taxpayers. I have no real estate in Gaffney to amount to anything, and have no special interest in the town more than I have in the welfare of our community generally. My days of active usefulness in this world are verging to a close. I am personally acquainted with a large number of my fellow men who will be affected by the forming of a new county. Many of them personal and life-long friends, who, like myself, must measure our remaining time on this earth by days instead of years. I have witnessed the many changes and improvements in our county since my boyhood days. I can recall the time when the present location of the town of Gaffney was nothing but a wilderness. Wild deer, ducks, geese and turkeys were often killed within the bounds of its (now) incorporation, when there was no market for anything nearer than Spartanburg, and but little there. But step by step the march of improvement and enterprise has been marching on until it is amazing to contemplate, and still we are far behind many other sections in the march of education and general improvement. I can realize in these days and times in the general rush for a higher standing and a betterment of our condition, that some will be so blinded by personal prejudice against their more fortunate and wide-awake fellow citizens that they will be left to grumble and censure those who have so far surpassed them; as for the older ones, they deserve no better fate; but for the coming generation, our children and grandchildren, look to us to battle for the right, and it is our duty to strive for their best interests, and if we do not, the sooner our memory is forgotten by them the better. How are we to do this? Is it by opposing every measure and every enterprise that is undertaken to elevate and educate our posterity? Is it by opposing the establishment of institutions that give us a better market for the products of our farms and lessens the price by competition of the necessities we have to buy in towns? Common sense says No.

The new county movement is calculated to bring us closer together, to decrease the distance to our court house, which will be a great saving to a large majority of our citizens, and as it has been fully shown and proven to reduce our taxes. Give us more and better representation in the affairs of our state.

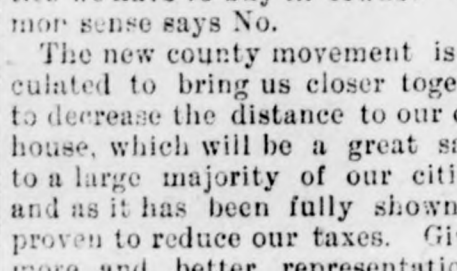
Spartanburg county has some 76,000 population, as many as half a dozen counties have in other parts of the state and no more representation than one of them. This is unfair, undemocratic and not in line with reform. I venture to say at least seven-eighths of the population in the proposed new county know one another personally and can choose and elect the best representative to look after their interests, as it is now in a majority of cases we merely know the candidate's name and can not vote intelligently. I will also assert that the greatest opposition to the movement comes from disappointed candidates and those who want to hold a shoe string belt to get in again and who will assert any kind of rot to prejudice the people against the new county. They are not our friends, but vampires who subsist on the life-blood of the sons of toil. Don't be deluded by such assertions, don't obey their orders. We are freemen and will exercise our rights as such.

With the experience of nearly 60 years of my life I can see that it is only a question of a short time when all the large and populous counties must be curtailed and I honestly believe now is the proper and perhaps only time we will ever have to get a new county, as all the old counties around us are agitating the question, and if we should fail they may get what we are striving for. So let us all, old friends, go to the polls on December 8 and take all our boys who are old enough, and cast our votes solid for the new county—Limestone, Cherokee or any other good name. I appeal to my old friends in Union especially to come with us. You, above all, need relief from a burdensome taxation, and there is no doubt but it will be less by 5 mills than you are now paying. Your old friend,

JOHN ROSS.

Homemade Pruning Saw.

In many cases amateur fruit growers do not care to go to the expense of a regular pruning saw for use among the higher branches of fruit trees. A handy saw can be easily made out of any old saw blade. It should be sharpened and a hole drilled in each end. Then get a



PRUNING SAW FOR AMATEURS.

long hickory or white oak pole, as shown in the cut, from American Gardening, bend its top over, put a wire nail through both ends of the saw. The natural spring of the pole will keep the saw at a firm tension. It will be found very handy for cutting off the high limbs both of fruit and ornamental trees.

PINETREE STATE NEWS

Important Happenings of the Week Just Past.

A COLUMN OF INTERESTING NOTES

The Vote of North Carolina in the Recent Election Was Forty-Nine Thousand Greater Than That Cast in 1892—Items of Importance Gathered From All Parts of the State.

RALEIGH, Nov. 16.—John Lee of Columbus county was shot down in his mother's house one night last August by concealed men, and his mother was shot and wounded. Two negroes, James Haynes and Alexander Grist, have just been secretly taken to Robeson county. Threats to lynch them had been made and their friends had declared they would aid them to break jail. Two white men have been arrested charged with being accessories to the murder, but only one is bailed to appear at court. Grist confesses he aided in the murder.

The North Carolina Baptist association, only two delegates dissenting, has adopted the following resolution against the state university and normal and industrial schools and colleges:

Whereas, State aid to higher education by taxation is wrong, unjust and unwise; wrong against the whole people who cannot receive the benefit of such opportunities; unjust to private and corporate and denominational institutions voluntarily supported; unwise because the people of North Carolina are now inadequately provided with public schools for their children and need every cent of their taxes that can be spared for that purpose.

Resolved, therefore, That the Baptist State convention of North Carolina reaffirms its opposition to state aid by taxation to higher education.

The Baptists have over 100 of the 170 members of the new legislature and hence this action is very important.

RIOT NARROWLY AVERTED.

Trouble Between Negroes and White Men in a North Carolina Town.

WINSTON, N. C., Nov. 16.—A riot was narrowly averted here. A brother of Jaeger Zeigler got into trouble with a negro. The latter drew a rock, and was in the act of throwing it, when Revenue Officer James Smith, who was present, threatened to shoot the darkey. This caused the negro to pitch the rock at Smith. As he ran off Smith or Zeigler fired at him several times. At this time some 200 negroes were on the scene.

They began making threats against the jailer, who jumped on his horse, went home and returned in a few minutes with his double-barreled shotgun. His reappearance caused a general stampede among the negroes. When they saw the gun they fled around corners and down alleys. No more shots were fired, notwithstanding the excitement was at fever heat.

While enroute home after his gun Jailer Zeigler unintentionally ran over and knocked down Edward Spach, an aged and popular citizen. An ugly bruise and rash were inflicted on his nose and face. On account of his age it is feared that his injuries will prove serious.

MATCH IN THE BALLOTBOX.

The Judges Guessed at the Number of Votes Burned and Replaced Them.

MOOREHEAD CITY, N. C., Nov. 13.—It has just been learned that at Piney Point precinct, Carter county, on Nov. 3, just before the polls closed, one of the judges, in lighting his pipe, accidentally dropped the head of a match in the county box, and when the accident was discovered by them, before the box could be opened, most of the tickets had been burned. The judges, four Republicans and two Democrats, decided to guess at the number of votes for each candidate, and to replace the burned ballots by new ones.

Affidavits were secured from each of the six pollholders and judges setting forth the above facts, and stating that the replacing of the burned tickets was very uncertain, owing to the great number of scratches.

The question is, will this throw out the box? If so, it will elect the Democratic member of the legislature, register of deeds and surveyor, which completes the Democratic county ticket.

THE SYNDICATE ENJOINED.

Stockholders of Atlantic and North Carolina Road Secure Restraining Order.

RALEIGH, Nov. 14.—It was arranged that private stockholders of the Atlantic and North Carolina railway, in which the state owns two-thirds interest, should meet here to ratify its lease to a Goldsboro syndicate for a term of years at 2 1/2 per cent per annum on \$5,000,000 capital stock, but private stockholders secured a restraining order and this is to be heard Dec. 1.

In the application for the order it is alleged that the attempted lease is a conspiracy and that the charter does not permit it. The state has always operated the road and the latter has never paid over 2 per cent dividend.

Republicans allege that the Democratic administration is attempting to make the lease so as to prevent the incoming administration from controlling the roads. Democrats assert that the lease is a good financial policy.

Southern's Earnings in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, Nov. 16.—The Southern railway has reported to the railway commission its earnings on its North Carolina lines for the past quarter. They are \$164,000 greater than for the corresponding quarter last year.

Big Vote in North Carolina.

RALEIGH, Nov. 17.—The vote of North Carolina was: Bryan, 174,488; McKinley, 153,222; total, 327,710, which is 49,000 greater than the vote of 1892. This enormous increase is a surprise.

Derivishes Kill Five Men.

SCARIN, Nov. 17.—Derivishes have raided the country in the vicinity of Tokar, killing five men and looting a number of farms. Troops have been dispatched in pursuit of the raiders.

Honesty!

COME RIGHT ALONG and stop in at the grocery store on Main street between R. A. Jones & Co.'s furniture department and the DuPre Drug Co, opposite the Bee Hive. I have anything you could want to eat and I am going to sell, so come along and get your share.

I HANDLE FLOUR, Bacon Coffee, Sugar and anything desirable in my line and I am Selling reasonable enough, not for cost though, as I am here for the clear profit and not for an accommodation. I desire to return my thanks to my old customers for their patronage and hope I can still sell them their groceries. I want more customers, so I'll expect your trade. Come right along at once, if you don't I am coming after you as I am going to have my share.

John W. Bridges,

The Groceryman.

AT FREDERICKSBURG. A Federal Officers Tribute to Confederate Soldiers.

(Correspondence of The Ledger.)

ETTA JANE, November 12.—I promised to give a federal officer's description of the Fredericksburg field the night after the battle. He said: "No field on the American continent ever presented such a spectacle as Fredericksburg did the night after the battle. The men we fought thus were the very best grade of southern soldiery. They knew nothing of defeat. They were men who fought for principle and not pay. They had entirely recovered from the blow received at Antietam or Sharpsburg, yet were made stronger in consequence of that issue.

"The night in question was dark as pitch. The clouds had hid the stars and the whistling winds indicated snow. Along the entire line of the Confederate army reigned a painful silence that indicated its readiness for another assault. In front of our right lay Longstreet's men behind invulnerable earthworks and stone fencing. In front of their line—in twenty paces—lay our dead and wounded, who were scattered on the way back to the town.

About 9 o'clock that night the command was withdrawn from the front, and rested on their arms in the streets of the town. Some sat on the curbstones meditating, looking gloomily at the ground; others lay on the pavement, trying to forget the events of the day in sleep; there was little wind; deep dejection burdened the spirits of all. The incidents of the battle were not rehearsed, except now and then. Always when any one spoke it was of a slain comrade, of his victims, or of the manner of his death, or of one missing, with many conjectures respecting him; some of them, it was said, had premonitions, and went into the battle not expecting to survive the day. Thus they lay or sat; the conversation was with bowed heads and a low murmur ending in a sigh; the thoughts of all were in the homes of the killed—seeing here the scenes and sorrow which in a day or two afterwards occurred, on receipt of the news of the battle. Then they reverted to the comrades of the morning—the tent-sharer lying stark and dead on Marye's hill or at its base. A brave lieutenant lay on the plank road, just where the brigade crossed for the purpose of forming for the charge. A sharpshooter of the enemy had made that spot his last bed.

Steadily the wounded were carried to the hospital near the river. Some one, now and then, brought word of the condition of a friend. The hospitals were a harrowing sight; full, crowded, nevertheless patients were brought in constantly. Down stairs, up stairs, every room full. Surgeons with coats off and sleeves rolled up above their elbows, sawed off limbs, administered anaesthetics. They took off a leg or an arm in a twinkling, after a brief consultation. It seemed to be, in case of doubt, off with his limb.

Nine thousand was the tale of the wounded; nine thousand and not all told. From the Heights—the spot where our advance dead lay—one looking back toward the town, lying on the river, one could see nothing, or persuade himself that it was not a sheet of water unruined in the dim landscape. Few lights were burning at that hour in the town; none could be seen. You would not have supposed that there was a town there. A profound silence prevailed, broken by no other sound than the cries of

the wounded. On the eminence above where Longstreet's forces lay, there was the silence of death. With the night, which had brought conviction of failure, the brazen throats of Burnside's guns had ceased to roar. It was as if furious lions had gone with the darkness to their lairs.

Now and then an ambulance crept along below, without seeming to make any noise. The stretcher bearers walked silently towards whatever spot a cry or a groan indicated an object of their search. Perhaps this was only a contrast to the thunder of cannon, the shriek of shells, the rattle of musketry, and all the thousand voices of battle.

On the ascent of Marye's Heights was a thin line of soldiers apparently sleeping on the ground. They seemed to make a sort of row or rank. It was as if a line of skirmishers had halted and lain down; they were perfectly motionless; their sleep was profound; Not one of them awoke or got up. They were not relieved when others came. They seemed to have no commander—at least none awake. Had the fatigues of the day overpowered them—officers and privates alike? They were nearest the enemy, within call of him. They were the advance line of the Union army.

If you looked closely at the face of one of them it was pallid, the eyes closed, the mouth open, the hair was dishevelled; besides, the attitude was often painful. There were blood marks, also. These men were all dead.

All this time tens of thousands within ear-shot, and no footstep of either friend or foe drew near during all the hours. Sometimes they drew near and passed by, which was an aggravation of the agony. Now a single lament, again voices intermingled and as if in chorus; from every direction, in front, behind, to right, to left, some near, some distant and faint, some, doubtless, were faint that were not distant; the departing breath of one about to expire. They expressed every degree and shade of suffering, of pain, of agony; a sigh, a groan, a piteous appeal, a shriek, a succession of shrieks, a call of despair, a prayer to God, a demand for water, for the ambulance, a death rattle, a loud scream, a voice as of the body when the soul tore itself away and abandoned it to the enemy, to the night and to dissolution. The voices were various, this the tongue of a German, that the wall in Celtic tongue of a poor Irishman; the accent of New England was distinguishable in the thin cry of that boy. From a different quarter came utterances in the dialect of a far-off western state. The appeals of the Irish were the most pathetic. They put them in every form—denunciation, remonstrance, a piteous prayer, a peremptory demand." J. L. S.

A BID FOR YOUR PATRONAGE. A man once discovered, much to his surprise, that nearly all great rivers run by some great city; and that man's grandson has recently observed that shrewd and careful buyers of Doors, Sash, Blinds & Ornamental Woodwork patronize Augusta Lumber Company, Augusta, Ga., who are leading manufacturers of these articles and kindred products. People everywhere begin to realize that the careful buyer buys from the best makers, and that such things exist as cause and effect. Send for Price List—free. AUGUSTA LUMBER CO., AUGUSTA, GA. "Buy of the Maker" and "Buy Sterling Brand."