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'Be Just and Fear not--Let all the ends Thou Aims't at be thy Country's, Thy God's and Truth's."

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The Matchman and Southron. | NEGRO CUTS LADY'S THROAT.

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BOMB THROWING.

Terrorists Make Concerted Attacks In Polish Cities-Many Persons Are Killed.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 15 .- Acting apparently with a definite plan and at a signal the terrorists and the revolutionists today inaugurated a carnival of attacks with bombs and revolvers on the police and troops in various cities in Poland, echoes of which are heard from Samara, Ufa, Yalta, Piev and even far away Chita, where Acting Chief of Police Gorpinckanko was slain almost on his own doorstep. The revolutionist campaign flamed out with special virulence at Warsaw, where over a score were slain in the strets and many were wounded. Among the killed, according to the latest official advices, were two sergeants of police, eight patrolmen, three gendarmes, five soldiers, a Hebrew merchant and a woman. Policemen and soldiers were shot down like rabbits in the streets. Their assailants, who traveled in small bands, almost all escaped among the terrorized but sympathetic populace. Bombs were employed in an attack on the police station of the Pfolsk precinct in Warsaw, where a sergeant, two patrolmen and a soldier

NEGRO BRUTE LYNCHED.

FIEND ESCAPES, BUT IS PUR-SUED BY DETERMINED MEN.

Will Probably Be Lynched If Caught -Sob Davis, a Negro Brute of the Worst Order, Attempts Criminal Assault On Miss Jennie Brooks, the Daughter Of a Prominent Farmer.

Greenwood, Aug. 14 .- One of the most diabolical attempts at criminal assault possible was made today upon the person of Miss Jennie Brooks, the 20-vear-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Brooks, of the Mount Moriah section of the county, by a negro named Bob Davis. The fiend did not accomplish his purpose, but he came near murdering Miss Brooks, who is not yet out of danger. ,

Mr. Brooks is a prosperous farmer, who lives between Greenwood and Mount Moriah Church, about four and a half miles from town. In connection with his farm he runs a store. The store building is about fifty yards or less from the house. It is a very public place, and it seems incredible that the fiend should have been so bold as to attempt such a crime in such a public place and in broad open daylight.

Today Mr. and Mrs. Brooks had gone to attend a protracted meeting at Rehoboth. They left their oldest daughters, Misses Jennie and Nola, and their grandmother, Mrs. Herlong, at home. Miss Jennie was called to the store by some negro customers and while they were there the negro, Bob Davis came in. He waited until the others had gone out of the store, then he asked to see some shoes. He selected a pair and then bought a pair of pants. Then he told her he wanted some bacon. She told him she was out of bacon. He pointed to some that suited him in the box and she came from behind the counter to get it.

As she did so he grabbed up the meat knife in the box and came to-Other Polish cities singled out by wards her, saying "You are what I the terrorists were Lodz, where six want." Miss Brooks, who was persoldiers three policemen and the wife fectly cool, when relating her awful and pacing his office. The sheriff of experience, says she saw an iron bar before her and attempted to get it to if Davis was caught he feared a defend herself. The negro made a murderous onslaught with the knife and she threw up her hands involuntarily to her face. The blow almost severed two of her fingers. As soon as she dropped her hands he again struck at her with the knife this time making a gastly wound in the throat. This wound is about four inches long and missed the carotid arteries by the mere fraction of an inch. With her blood spurting from the wound in her throat and disabled in her right arm by the other wound, Miss Brooks successfully fought off her assailant, finally in some way securing the knife though she says she does not know brought to the house for personal how she got it. The thing that saved her was a passer-by. Mr. John Tolbert, cming to town in his buggy, passed the store. His passing frightened the negro. He fled and Miss Brooks came to the door and had strength enough left to call to Mr. Tolbert. Mr. Tolbert had heard, he said, a peculiar noise in the store as he passed, but he did not stop. Upon being called he came at once and took her to the gate, where he was met by her sister, who said she would take her in and for him to :. for help to catch the negro. Mr. Tolpert did so and in a short time men were leaving town in droves. Dr. G. P. Neel went to the wounded gill at once in an automobile, Mr. Tolbert having caught him by 'phone from the nearest 'phone to the Brooks home, Dr. Neel thinks she will recover.

GOVERNOR PLEADS IN VAIN FOR

LEGAL TRIAL.

Fiend Who Attempted to Assault Miss Jennie Brooks, Near Greenwood, and Who Almost Murdered Her, Captured Hiding In Swamp and Lynched About Dark Yesterday.

Greenwood, S. C., Aug. 16 .- Within hearing distance of the Brooks home, where Miss Jennie Brooks lay, suffering from a fearful wound, which he had inflicted, Bob Davis, the negro who on Tuesday attempted to criminally assault her, was lynched about half after 7 o'clock this evenning. The negro had first been identified by Miss Brooks, and the Governor of the State of South Carolina had made a futile appeal to the determined men who were leaders in the lynching to allow the law to take its course.

The lynching was as decent, orderly and matter-of-fact an affair of the kind as could be imagined. Of course it was cold-blooded, unlawful -an evidence of the savage that is in mankind.

The deed for which Bob Davis tonight paid the penalty with his life about his identification, and he was was committed on Tuesday.

All day Tuesday the men searched; they followed every trail and heeded every suggestion. Tuesday night they hunted, Wednesday the crowd grew, and the searching parties scattered all day and all night. They searched swamps and houses and never did the zeal slacken. They meant to catch that negro, and they meant to kill him, and that is the whole story. For forty-eight hours the hunt kept up without abatement, and then it was rewarded, thirteen or fourteen miles away from the liftle store in the Whitehall section, where Bob Davis attempted his crime and

his murder. The Governor Goes to the Scene. About this time there was a governor in Columbia with a deep sense of pride in his State, who was worried the county had telegraphed him that lynching, and he asked for help. Gevernor Heyward consulted friends in Greenwood, and realized that first of all the negro might not be caught. and if he should be, that the temper of the people was such that armed troops might lead to bloodshed and useless loss of life. He thought over the whole situation. No posse could be assembled in the neighborhood, he thought, to defend the would-be ravisher should he be caught. To order out the militia might lead to bloodshed. It would have been premature and had the militia been here Davis would hardly have been identification. Governor Heyward thought, perhaps, he could move the people to a realization of their duty as citizens and men by a personal appeal to let the law take its course. He went over the whole thing and felt that the people might heed him as governor of South Carolina, pleading for law and order. It was a patriotic and an an unusual resort for a governor to virtually get down on his knees and plead and beg and implore that the law take its course. Perhaps some day it may accomplish good. Today it was useless. The circumstances of the assault, the young woman in the room fifty feet away, the long and wearying search. the record of the negro, the bloody garments all conspired to make the eloquence, the force and the earnestness of Governor Heywad's appeal for law fall on deaf ears. When Governor Heyward arrived at zed world. The question is shall the the Brooks home there was already a crowd of fifty or more there. The store in which the outrage was attempted was open and across the road was the the neat cottage in which Miss Jennie Brooks lay. There wee women folk about. Governor Heyward made himself and his mission known. He was cordially received, but was frankly told that there was no earthly chance for him to save the negro should he prove to be the right man. He went about in the crowd, but got no sign of help or encouragement. The men were there with pistols and guns ready to kill. They were not mere boys on a lark.

but men with gray hairs and deterthe law, and I want you to do so mination. They came with their coats off and deep-set vengeance. there is but one cloud on the horizon, Governor Heyward was asked into the house to get a bite to eat. He and that is that such crowds as this take the law too often in their own suggested that the law take its course. hands. I does you and it does the The women folk flashed that they State harm." would act as men if need be. Gover-

nor Heyward thought he might get Mr. J. Pett Brooks, the father of the young woman, and a sturdy man, to help him; but no, he too, wanted quick vengeance. He even wanted the negro burned.

The Negro Identified.

to be remembered that there are am-It looked hopeless from the very ple laws in the land, and that each start. Finally the cavalcade came up such. impulsive action, each such into the house with a burly negro tied. The crowd had grown, The news had to those engaged in it, but to the spread and from far and near came State as a whole. men with their firearms. Men from Greenwood, from above and below Greenwood, and even from Abbeville, ence that he realized his weakness to do anything, and that was all the were there. How many guns were more reason why he begged them to there, Heaven only knows. At least 500, and counting pistols, twice that let the law take its course. number, and perhaps more. Four not put another stain on the name of men literally dragged Davis into the your State. I beg you, let this man room to show him to Miss Brooks. The crowd was so thick that it was have a legal trial. The case can be tried in two weeks' time, and your difficult to get him into the house, own jurors will try him and no one but he was finally taken into the room will interfere with the verdict of and Miss Brooks identified him bevond question. She had no doubt your jury." easily recognizable. Davis was then

his task was, and he appealed to the pride of the people before him and taken back by his captors to the bugasked them to rise to the occasion gy in which he was brought. Govthey had before them, and show the ernor Heyward was asking that the negro be turned over to the officers of world how great they could be, and

The Governor Speaks.

the law.

hands.

The crowd asked that he be heard. Several boards were placed acoss the angles of the front yard fence and Governor Heyward was pulled up on the boards.

he was circumstanced, and how he Governor Heyward was intensely had alwoys felt that there was somein earnest. He was almost pale with thing higher and nobler than venexcitement when he mounted the litgance on a brute of a negro devil and tle stage. There was applause and as that was the vidication of the law, he spoke the crowds cheered the man, the governor, they all felt and knew was doing his duty.

this poor negro, as you may do, you Some one suggested that the hur-

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a bag, not as a disrespect to the Govevery way to uphold the majesty of ernor, but simply so that he could see now. The State is prospering and nothing.

Davis Cursed By Negro Women.

A negro woman, Annie Spare, whose neice had been assaulted by Davis, came up and identified the man, and cursed him for his conduct. She asked to be allowed to fire the first shot into his body. All agreed The Governor referred to the Phoenix riot in this county, and said that that this privilege be given her, and she was handed a pistol and placed the effects of that were bad and the in front of the firing line, but her good people here ought to consider nerve failed her and she did not fire, such matters. It makes no difference although the colored man next her how we feel about such cases, it ought claimed to have fired four times, The main firing line was about 100 feet from the body and the largest crowd fraction of the law did harm not only was on a hillside made by the cut in the road.

Negro Preacher Prays.

While Bob Davis was sitting on the ground awaiting his fate he was asked about the crime. He admitted that he had been in the store and that ha had been cut with the meat knife. His hand was lacerated. He, however, tried to implicate some one else, and said that he took the knife away from Miss Brooks and that he had not attempted to criminally assaulther. He did not talk distinctly, but

rather mumbled his words and very little could be gotten out of/him. While he was sitting listening to the

questions he asked for a cigarette and he puffed it with pleasure. A colored minister, the Rev. J. C. Goode, pastor of Macedonia Baptist Church, asked if he might pray for the negro. Consent was given, and as he worked his way through the determined crowd up to the victim, all uncovered their heads. That was a spontaneous tribute to God. With uncovered heads, that vast throng, intent on killing a poor negro, listened to the colored man's prayers, during the long wait there were repeated soggestions of burning the negro and of mutilating him before killing him. Finally Capt. Evans, who had been working to save the negro for trial and who had been on the hunt for will not enjoy it. Let there be a legal days, got the consent of the crowd

were wounded.

of police captain were wounded by the explosion of bombs in the police station and two soldiers and two other persons were killed in the streets of Random; Vlotslossk, where the chief of police was slain, and Plock, where, at a given signal the policemen on all the posts were simultaneously attacked and several of them wounded. On account of attacks on . post trains, the railway between Samara and Zlatoust was today placed under martial law. Two of these attacks occurred near Ufa, revolutionists in each case flagging a train, bursting open the doors of the mail cars with bombs and rifling the registered pouches. The booty in one case amounted to \$15,000. in the other case the amount is not known. Cossacks from Poltava today refused to perform police duty at Tiflis. A large number of arrests were made. Details are unobtainable.

The investigation into the attempt on the life of Grand Duke Nicholas on August 10 at the guards camp manoeuvers at Krasnoye-Selo, has developed that ball cartridges were used in 6 rifles of the sharpshooters. A band of peasants from a neighboring village today attempted to storm the jail at Ivanovka and release some of their friends who had been arrested for participating in agrarian disorders. The Cossack guards were forced to fire, killing five and wounding three of the mob.

An American Arrested.

Prof. George H. Blakeslee of Clark university. Worcester, Mass., was arrested near Volokamsk yesterday as a suspicious character, although he had a certificate of identity from the American consul general. Mr. Smith of Moscow. He was released by order of the governor general.

MISS WHEELER'S ENGAGEMENT.

The Youngest Daughter of the Late Gen. Joseph Wheeler Announces Her Approaching Marriage.

New York, Aug. 17 .- Announce-New York, Aug. 7 .- Information for criminal assault upon an old lady, ed to be no hope to save the negro's have come here to promise you on ment has been made here today of received up to 10 o'clock a. m., re-Mrs. Munday. Bob Davis had his my word as Governor that there will life. The crowd would listen to noththe engagement of Miss Carrie Prito garding earthquake is still of meagre brother's fate before him, yet he atbe no delay in this case. I am anxious ing. Wheeler, youngest daughter of the nature. It occurred at 7:49 o'clock tempted a worse crime. He would as you to see this brute punished, Governor Sends Message. late Gen. Joseph Wheeler, and Mr. last night, and there were several have murdered his victim before the and I understand your feelings. The Governor Heyward, who remained Gordon M. Buck, of New York. The shocks followed by coadagration. people of your county should try this some distance back, sent messages by marriage will be celebrated at the deed. How far the fire extended, or how The men about me are the friends to men he knew in the crowd The county's dogs are being used country home of Gen. Wheeler's famfate should he be caught tonight. case. much damage has resulted is not yet jurors. Why not leave it to them. If to do what they could to save the ne-A telephone message , received by also in the effort to capture Davis ily at Wheeler, Alabama, Miss determined. The cable operators who gro and have a legal hanging. The the jury convicts this man, and they and if caught he will most likely be the News and Courier late last night Wheeler is pretty, accomplished and left office in city last right and rewill do so, I would be willing to cut crowd would not even let his messenlynched. Between 500 and 1,000 men stated that the search for Davis was still in her teens. At the re-union of gers return. He sent other messages. paired to the hut this motning rethe rope just to have it a legal exthe Confederate Veterans at Louisare searching for him, every He wanted to go to stablished headquarters for the mainville last summer, she was sponsor whom has had a look at the for the South, and her appearance in dress worn by Miss Brooks. The which he so brutally sought to morare all my friends, and let me plead the woods and see what he could do, office. This is construed to mean for the south, and are south, and are south to the books, the negro, an hour with and beg you to turn this man but his friends told him that would be that the city has been ruined and as the name with her take demonstration. with blood, hanging in the back yard. later and some three miles away, over to the officers of the law and useless, and the crowd told him that indicating that danger is now over. Mr Burr is a Southerner, and resides made every man who saw it shake his committed a criminal assault upon a have a legal execution. they would rather he would not come. Information has been received at in New York. He has been engaged head ominously. Little was said, but young woman of his own race .--"I have in the four years of my and it was even hinted that if he went Chilian Consul General's Office up several years in the practice of law. Davis will probably meet his brother's News and Courier. term, so help me God, undertaken in that his head would be covered with to 10 o'clock this morning.

Determined bands are scouring the country. The Legro has been traced to the Hard Labor Creek swamps. On the way he made an old negro, Watt Hackett, give him a hat, having dropped his own in the Brooks store. He had the shoes under his arm, Hackett said.

A striking thing in connection with the crime that this negro's brother, Jake Davis, was lynched in Greenwood County about twelve years ago

rahing might disturb Miss Brooks, and Governor Heyward begged that most serious matter, and out of respect to the women and sick.

Governor Heyward literally had alone, except that there were 2 newspaper men with him, citizens of South Carolina, just as he was. He said he came unarmed, unassisted and alone troops to the scene, and even these ntt wish to have further trouble. He could be held at that time. came from Columbia, he went on to say, to enter his plea as governor of

ed to take its course. He believed the men present would see it as he did, and the great wrong and great injustice that would be done the State if the crowd took the law in its own

just the same as you are. I have a wife and family at home for whom I have the same attachment that you Perhaps when I was in Colleton I ly did. lived more remotely from neighbors

than any one of you, and I assure you I know how you all feel. Still I am a South Carolinian, and as Governor of the State, beg you, let me implore you, that the law be allowed to take its course. The State of South Carolina is on trial before the civilipeople in passion rule, or shall the

majesty of the law be upheld? "It is a serious question. The full seriousness is upon you. Let me appeal to the manhood of Greenwood County, let me appeal to you as South Carolinians, that you let this man, this brute, be punished as the law dictates. I appeal to you to let your citizenship, your pride in Carolina, rise above your natural passions and pejudices. It will do you good. I

trial and you will feel better,' Some one in the crowd: "Governor, the audience be quiet, as this was a we appreciate what you say; but we are not going to do it."

"Gentlemen, after you have killed

Refers to Pheonix Riot.

Governor Heyward told the audi-

"In God's name," he implored, 'do

Governor Heyward saw how hard

how they could let a negro under

such circumstances go to trial and be

legally convicted. Finally Governor

Heyward asked the crowd to reason

together as Carolinians and see the

wrong that was about to be done by

lynching Davis. He told them how

Governor Heyward was pleading earnestly and eloquently. He was guns to the right and left of him, to fighting a rising tide, but he kept the front and to the rear. The men on begging for a trial for the negro. were deeply in earnest and listened. Finally fagged out and hopeless, he Governor Heyward said he came was taken from the stand. Some one in the crowd, an old man with a beard, asked when there could be a trial. Governor Heyward thought he saw a ray of hope and he jumped on to plead for law and order. Then a carriage, and said that he had telecame applause, and finally Governor graphed for Solicitor Cooper and that Heyward stopped it. Governor Hey- he could certainly promise a special ward said he might have ordered term of Court in two weeks. He said the laws required two weeks for the might have been useless, but he did drawing of a jury, and that the trial

Crowd Take Negro Away.

Over in the other corner of the South Carolina that the law be allow- fence the crowd with the negro, was getting impatient, and while Governor Heyward was talking they drove away with their victim. Governor Heyward begged that the people turn the negro over to Capt. Evans in whom all had the greatest con-

"Let the law take its course." he fidence, and let him have a trial. On begged. "I am a South Carolinian towards the woods the captors led their victim and those around Governor Heyward realizing the utter hopelessness of his mission, urged all have. I, too, live in the ctuntry. him to get down, which he reluctant-

Father Wants Davis Burned. The crowd quickly followed the ne-

gro. He was taken down to the first clump of trees, below the home of J. Pett Brooks and there a halt was made. It looked as if the execution would be swift, but Mr. Brooks, the father of the young girl, rode up and begged that the crowd wait a while. He said that many who had been on the three days' hunt had not yet arrived, and to wait for them. He then begged that the crime be wiped out by burning the scoundrel. The negro seemed anxious enough to wait and he sat on the ground. It was hard work to keep some from shooting him, but the wait continued. Crowds came up. some from Greenwood and some from the neighborhood, and most of them with guns and pistols. There appear-

that they would do no burning or mutilating.

At Last the Negro Is Killed. Two men tied a rope on Davis's arms and he was pulled up about two lengths of his body in a pine tree; about quarter of a mile from the home. He kicked and squirmed, and then his legs were fastened. With his face to the anxious crowd, he was given a moment or two to say something, and then at the drop of a hat a thousand bullets were fired into his body. Hundreds and hundreds of balls. pierced his body and then after the first fusillade men asked to be allowed to take shots and in the final round up his head was literally shorto a pulp, and the brain oozing down over his head and clothing.

With the sun fast sinking over the hills, the thousands or more who had witnessed the miserable affair went home. At the first volley smoke obscured the hanging body; but the firing kept up, then the smoke lowered and the shooting continued. There was no hurrahing, no drinking; no' cheering. It was quiet and prenseditated. August Kohn in News and Courier.

EARTHJUAKE IN VALPARAIZO.

Buildings Wrecked and Lives Lost-Repetition of San Francisco Disaster.

Special to The Daily Item.

New York, Aug. 17 .- Private advices from Valparaizo received in this city this morning report a terrific earthquake there last night. Many buildings were wrecked and hardly a house escaped without damage. | Fire broke out throughout the city, and it is feared that there have been many casualties. A dispatch from Valaparaizo says that cable lines are working as far as Valparaiso but the cable building on seashore outside of Valparaiso and all land linesto the interior of Chili are down. Operator in hut says that disaster isprobably repetition of San Franciscocalamities.