Thursday January 5, 1905  

I wonder what would come to pass if every married man
Took home a bunch of flowers tonight, or took some other plan
To show his wife he’d not forgot that still his love was true—
I wonder what would happen.  I wonder now, don’t you?

I wonder what would come to pass if every wife tonight
Should meet her husband at the door for once with visage bright.
And, if she let, without complaint, him get his supper through,
I wonder what would happen.  I wonder now, don’t you?

---

Boston Traveler.

Nay, nay, indeed; I wonder not a teeny, weeny mite;
If ev’ry married man took home a bunch of blooms tonight
She’d sniff suspiciously, she would, this partner to his vow,
And think; “I wonder what on earth the brute’s been up to now!”

And, if tonight each wife would greet her husband with a grin,
(unreadable) and supper, and would stroke his hair where it was thin,
(unreadable) all as meekly as a married fellow will,
(unreadable) “Good Lord, I’m up against a millinery bill!”

--J. M. Lewis.

Thursday January 5, 1905  

Johnson Station

The remains of Mr. Henshaw were interred in the cemetery here Monday.

Thursday January 5, 1905

The Post Office at Johnson Station, one of the oldest in the county, has been discontinued.
J. J. Watson whose father was the first Post Master at the Station nearly sixty years ago is inconsolable over the loss of the office. For more than a half century he has been getting his mail at that office—got letters there from his “dulcina” long, long ago. Together they grew up and achieved success and helped the world?

Thursday January 5, 1905  

(editorial page)

How many names did you see in the list of persons that have built new houses in 1904 published in the Journal last week, that you didn’t know lived in Arlington? And you would be more surprised than ever to see the names of new families in town. Even the Journal reporter hears of families every week that are new to him. There is nothing to it, Arlington is going to be a great town, and the man in every line of business that establishes himself here and makes his business just a little better than his competitors and stays by Arlington will in a few years have an excellent trade or practice. All he needs to do is to “make it the best and stay by it.”

A farmer had a dream. He dreamed that he had raised a thousand bushels of wheat and he was happy over the fact. Then he dreamed that he sold it for $1 a bushel and his happiness was great. But he dreamed again the he had sold it to a thousand different people, a bushel to each one, and that nobody had paid him and he was sad. When he awoke, it was broad daylight and leaping out of the bed he exclaimed to his wife: Rebecca, I had a solemn warning and I know the meaning of it. I am going right off to town and pay that printer the dollar I owe him on the paper. – Ex.

The straightening of old streets and the opening up of new ones is adding both to the convenience and beauty of the town.

On the first day of January 1904 one bale of cotton was worth nearly as much as three bales were worth on the first day of January 1905.
Thursday January 5, 1905
Kelly Collins has recovered his horse that was stolen two weeks ago. Press McKee found him in the possession of a farmer on the public square at Fort Worth last Monday. The farmer was an innocent purchaser but lost out on the horse.

Thursday January 5, 1905
Port Arthur the Russian stronghold in the disputed territory after months of suffering, death, and disease has at last surrendered to the invincible Japs. It seems however that the war is not to be terminated. Russia proposes putting a larger army than ever in the field next spring.

Thursday January 5, 1905

THE WORST SCARS
By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

They say the world is round, and yet
I often think it square;
So many little hurts we get
From corners here and there.
But one great truth in life I’ve found,
While journeying to the West;
The only folks who really wound
Are those we love the best.

The man you thoroughly despise
Can rouse your wrath ‘tis true;
Annoyance in your heart will rise
At things mere strangers do;
But those are only passing ills,
This rule all lives will prove;
The rankling wound which aches and thrills
Is dealt with hands we love

The choicest garb, the sweetest grace,
Are oft to strangers shown;
The careless mien, the frowning face,
Are given to our own.
We flatter those we scarcely know;
We please the fleeting guest;
And deal full many a thoughtless blow
To those we love the best.

Love does not grow on every tree,
Nor true hearts yearly loom,
Alas for those who only see
This truth across a tomb.
But, soon or late, the facts grow plain,
To all through sorrow’s test;
The only folks who give us pain
Are those we love the best.

Thursday January 5, 1905

An Ugly Runaway.
Thursday evening as Misses Maud Dalton and Edie Martin of Johnson Station were driving by the Interurban depot in a surrey, the horse became unmanageable, and Miss Dalton who was sitting on the front seat driving, called to Miss Martin who was sitting on the hind seat to jump out and jumped out herself. Miss Martin however failed to get out. The horse then started on a run. When in front of Will Robinson’s residence she jumped out, striking on the hard ground on her face. She was carried into Mr. Robinson’s house where doctors examined
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her, and while terribly bruised and shocked her injuries were pronounced (not) serious. The horse and buggy were captured near Bill Miller’s.

Thursday January 12, 1905 Carlisle Military School—Its Marvelous Growth

This school was moved from Hillsboro to Arlington in 1902, opening its first session here September the 16th of that year.

The enrollment of boarding pupils to January 5th of each year has been as follows: Counting for this year new pupils already enrolled to January the 2nd, in 1902-03, 25; in 1903-04, 49; 1904-05, 79?

The increase of boarding pupils for 1903-04 over 1904-05 was 96% per cent. The increase for this year over the year 1903-04 is 43 per cent.

The school is very proud of its large local patronage and its great increase. The number of local pupils in 1902-03 was 46; in 1903-04, 48; in 1904-05, 59.

The increase in 1903-04 over 1902-03 was 4 1/3 per cent. The increase of this year, not counting any new pupils after this date, January 2d, over 1903-04 is 21 per cent.

The total enrollment for the three years has been as follows: in 1902-03, 71; in 1903-04, 97; in 1904-05, 129.

The percentum of increase of both boarding and local pupils has been as follows: In 1903-04 over the previous year 36 ¾ per cent; in 1904-05 over the previous year 33 per cent.

Last year, 1903-04, all the rooms for boarding pupils were occupied and two small cottages had to be refited to accommodate additional pupils. During last summer a barracks was built doubling the boarding capacity. At this date, December 24, with the new pupils already enrolled to enter after Christmas every available place is taken, and already the management is confronted with imperative demands for more barracks for the coming school year.

As it becomes known throughout the country that this school is under the management of that superior teacher and disciplinarian Dr. J. M. Carlisle, who for nearly eight years was the efficient state superintendent of public instruction of Texas, letters of inquiry come from all sections of Texas. And the phenomenal increase noted above represents a normal growth based upon the merits of efficient instruction and care of boys, and not upon advertisements.

Arlington is proud of this school and expects to see it developed into the greatest military school in the state.

Thursday January 12, 1905 A Day of Mourning.

Last Sunday was a day of unusual sorrow in Arlington. Funeral services were held over the remains of two most popular young people, Miss Virgil Pilant and Will Barham, each just entering womanhood and manhood respectively.

Miss Pilant died Thursday night at ten o’clock from blood poison, brought on by a malignant pustule on the face. She was born and raised here and always had a cheerful smile and a pleasant word for every one. To know her was to love her; to associate with her, was to be made better; and the memory of her pure sweet life robs death of much of its pain and bitterness.

The love which our people had for her and the sorrow felt was attested by the large crowd that attended the funeral and burial Sunday morning and by the lavish floral offerings and tears shed.

The remains were kept till Sunday morning awaiting the arrival of a brother who had to come from Chicago. Morning services were dispensed with in all the churches in order to do honor to the loved dead. Both funeral services were held at M. R. Church of which both the young people were members, Rev. J. W. Lee Pastor of the Methodist church assisted by Rev. M. C. Jackson pastor of the Baptist church conducted the services at church. The Barhams live out at the W. W. Floyd place and are comparative strangers to most of our people, but have made several acquaintances during the year that deeply sympathize with them to their great loss. Mr. Barham was held in very high esteem by those who knew him well. The immediate cause of his death was pneumonia. The Journal joins in the general sorrow over the death of these young people.
**Thursday January 12, 1905**

Mr. A. K. Ralston Sr., is very ill and there is little hope of his recovery.

A child of Bob Patterson was buried here Sunday.

Mrs. Tranem received a message informing her of the death of her brother, Robt. Feemster, who died at Arlington Tuesday night.

The body of Luther Boaz, son of William J. Boaz, vice president of the American National bank of Fort Worth was shipped from Houston last night, and will arrive here this morning. L. B. Comer, a brother-in-law of the deceased, and W. J. Boaz, who were present at the time of his death will accompany the body to this city. Funeral services will probably be held this morning. –Tuesdays Record.

Representative Jack Beall of Waxahachie has introduced into congress a bill to increase the pension of our old townsman, “Uncle Josh” Ditto, from twelve to $30 per month. Uncle Josh is an old Mexican veteran, now nearly 80 years old, and deserves the promotion. He bears about his body the scars of the savage conflict that gave Texas to the United States, and congress can well afford to grant him this small sum for the few remaining years of his life. While in this service he came near having his head cleft from his body by a Mexican sword, and carries a deep scar across the back of the neck. The Journal hopes our neighboring representative will get his bill through congress. Below is the text of the bill.

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of the Interior be, and he is hereby, authorized and directed to place on the pension roll, subject to the provisions and limitations of the pension laws the name of Joshua S. Ditto, formerly of Captain Gee’s company, ______ Regiment, Alabama Mounted Volunteers, and pay him a pension at the rate of thirty dollars per month in lieu of that he is now receiving.

Death’s Harvest.

Early last Saturday morning a Mrs. Taylor, living just west of the Carlisle academy, died after weeks of suffering from dropsy. A husband survives her. They were comparative strangers here, having lived here but a few months. Services were held in the afternoon by Rev. M. C. Jackson, and the remains interred in Arlington Cemetery.

On Monday William Klepper, an aged German, and one of Arlington’s first settlers, passed away. Mr. Klepper was a native of Germany, and at the time of his death in his 85th year. He fought in the German wars before coming to America, and in the confederate army in the civil conflict of 61-64 in this county. Rev. Rohem, pastor of the Lutheran church in Fort Worth came down Tuesday and held funeral services both at the residence and the grave. Father Klepper was a devoted member of the Lutheran church and was highly esteemed and greatly loved by those who knew him well, especially the older German citizenship. He was the stepfather of Mrs. Geo. Lampe. His aged wife, the mother of Mrs. Lampe, survives him. He had been a citizen of Arlington 29 years, coming here from Eagle Ford before the T. P. road was completed to this place.

Next came the death of Constable Bob Feamster, which occured at his residence about 5 o’clock Tuesday evening. This was one of the most pathetic deaths ever seen in our town. He was in the prime of his life with a young wife and 3 small children. Less than a year ago he was the picture of full manhood and considered the strongest man in Arlington. Early last spring he had measles which settled on the lungs and developed into consumption. During the summer and fall he traveled considerably in hopes of obtaining relief but to no avail. Just before Christmas he returned home from El Paso, and gradually grew worse till the end came.
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He never gave up to the last and only a few days before his death was on the streets. His loitering steps, bent and emaciated form touched every heart as he appeared on the streets.

At the time of his death he was constable of this precinct; and in the past had done considerable service as deputy Marshall. As an officer he was brave and fearless, always doing his duty well. As a husband and father he was loyal and devoted. He was a member of the W. O. W., which society did much for him in his last days.

The remains will be interred tomorrow, having been held pending the arrival of relatives.

Thursday January 19, 1905

The King of Drunkards.

Jean Retard, who was known as the “King of Drunkards,” has just died in Paris in his 61st year. He was elected to the proud position a few months ago at a conclave of fellow tipplers. A ragpicker by trade, he made a snug little income, 99 per cent of which he spent on drink. He lived in a hut, in which fittings and furniture were reduced to a minimum. All expenditures on anything but drink was in his opinion wanton extravagance. He gloried in his capacity for tippling, and boasted that he could not remember having once gone to bed sober since he was grown up. His lowest daily average consumption of spirits was fifty glasses. He apparently thrived on this diet, and hardly ever knew what illness was, enjoyed good health to the last, and expired in a drunken sleep. Going to bed intoxicated, as he had done regularly every evening for over forty years, he was found dead in the morning, having succumbed to congestion, brought on, as the doctor determined, by alcoholic excesses. On the occasion of the 66th birthday the old toper was entertained at dinner by a party of fellow ragpickers with congenial tastes. After a prodigious quantity of drinks had been put away the assembly voted itself into a representative congress of all the boozers of France, and elected him king.

Thursday January 19, 1905

Skating On Real Ice.

A young man residing in the eastern portion of the city telephoned The Record yesterday afternoon that a boy had drowned while out skating on the Rock Island pond, which is located in the vicinity of Riverside. The youngster at the other end of the phone appeared to be very excited, for it was not without effort that he was finally understood.

However the story was without foundation; for although boys, girls and men were found skating on the pond, the ice was sufficiently strong to hold all comers.

While the pond in question is not within easy access of street cars—the nearest line being the Interurban—a large number of Fort Worth boys and girls were enjoying themselves on this pond in a manner that showed a lack of practice at skating. It was very evident that the majority of those who were trying to skate have lived in the south all their lives, for one after another would skate a foot or so and then assume various positions by sprawling out on the ice. Sometimes their feet would fly out from under them and then they would land on the ice with a dull thud, while at other times—well, they went head first.

They were out for a good time, and they were evidently having it yesterday afternoon. – Monday’s Record.

Thursday January 19, 1905

A FRENZIED MINNEHAHA.

RICHARD S. GRAVES, IN HARPER’S WEEKLY

In the field of Frenzied Finance,
Far away from the Dakotahs,
Sat a squaw in meditation.
She was known as Minnehaha,
Better known as Mrs. Chadwick,
And perhaps another alias.
She had long since passed beyond the
Days of Hiawatha’s wooing,
And was thinking with a deep and
Mighty think that boded ill for
All the Tightwads and the Skinflints.
It was in the golden autumn,
That the squaw came through the woodland,
Chanting words that thrilled the Tightwads,
With a thrill that made them quiver—
Chanted she of Uncle Andy,
And a bunch of promissory
Notes at six per cent per annum.
With his name thereto appended,
Minnehaha as a chanter
Had the other sirens beaten
To a frazzle and a whisper,
Had them skinned down to the dark meat,
And their hides hung on the fence posts,
While she looked for other worlds to
Conquer with her skinning process.

Then old Tightwad heard her chanting,
As she walked through woods and meadows,
Heard the pleasing little fiction,
That she told of Uncle Andrew—
Heard and harkened with a mighty
Hark that thrilled him to the backbone,
To the heart and to the liver,
Even down unto the pocket,
Where the scads of all the tribe lay.

In the Tepee of old Tightwad,
Minnehaha came and chanted,
Sang she there of Uncle Andrew,
And the notes that he had given,
Sang of jewels in a buckskin
Bag, or in a stocking.
Sang so sweetly that old tightwad
Longed to grasp the bag of jewels,
Yearned to fondle and to tumble
With the signature of Andrew
Yearned and longed to such extent that
In the end he loosened up and
Gave the dough to Minnehaha.

Onward then her way she wended,
To the Tepee of another,
Known to Tribesmen as old Skinflint—
Known because his reputation
Was that he would catch a flea and
Skin it for the hide and tallow,
Widely known by reputation
As a financier of genius,
Versed in all the arts of peeling,
By a new and patent process,
Leaving neither jot nor tittle
Of the hide or epidermis,
On the outside of his victim.

But Old Skinflint yielded gently
To the wiles of Minnehaha—
Shelled out like a new corn sheller,
Driven by a large steam engine,
Gave it up without a murmur,
While in mental aberration,
Without Thinking for an instant,
That the song of Minnehaha
was a work of art and fiction,
Better far in point of dollars,
Than the work of all the jim crow
Writers of this generation.

Where, O, where, was the Fool-killer,
With his large and knotty bludgeon?
Why did he not follow swiftly
In the wake of Minnehaha?
There was work for him to do there?
Sure, Mike, there was plenty of it.

Now ‘tis known to all the tribemen
Of the Tightwads and the Skinflints,
That the scheme of Minnehaha,
She whose name is Laughing Water—
Watered Stock perhaps it should be—
Was so thin then e’en a jackass
Could see through it with one eye shut.

In a jail where Frenzied Finance,
Never had been known to enter,
Sits a squaw in meditation,
Far away from the Dakotahs,
She is known as Minnehaha,
Better known as Mrs. Chadwick,
And perhaps another alias.

She has long since passed beyond the
Days of Hiawatha’s wooing!
Far away is Hiawatha,
Busted flatter than a pancake
Now she’s thinking with a deep and
Mighth think, but still refuses
To make known just what her keen and
Active think-tank may be hatching;
But the Tightwads and the Skinflints,
Those who have the dough and shekels,
Those to whom all frenzied finance
Looks alike at a short distance—
They had better stand from under,
Better duck for the tall timber!

(Refers to ongoing social scandals reported in the press.)

Thursday January 26, 1905

A man who lets his place of business become the resort of idlers who sit around and chew tobacco, smoke cigarettes, spit all over everything, and curse and blackguard, will soon find his better customers drifting away from him. One man has no right to lay around another and curse and blackguard his business to death, and a man ought to have sense enough to know it, and grit enough to stop it.
Thursday January 26, 1905

Holly Vann who is condemned to hang, sawed out of the Dallas county jail Tuesday night. At ten o'clock Wednesday night he returned to the jail and gave up. Two other prisoners who escaped with him are still at large.

Thursday January 26, 1905

There is more trouble in Kentucky and another feud has sprouted which promises to recruit the cemeteries of Middlesboro and surrounding country as the cycles toll on and on. Addison Baker and Thomas Quarles who live in the vicinity of Kingdom Come creek, met a few days since and engaged in an argument over the question of infant baptism. Baker, being a Baptist, naturally declared that infants should not be baptized, and Quarles having been rocked in the cradle of Methodism, was positive that all babies, good and bad, should receive the rite at the earliest opportunity. Strong arguments were presented by each of the disputants but as neither would be convinced, it became necessary to bring artillery into play. Quarles whipped out his six-shooter and shot Baker as dead as a mackerel. As all arguments are settled by the revolver in Kentucky, it is not probable that any man will dare deny the efficacy of infant baptism in the Kingdom Come community during the next dozen years. --

Thursday January 26, 1905

The newspapers have material for another new romance. Another New York – Texas interstate episode. It promises to be a red hot number. In it are women, wine, money, doty old age, prison bars, asylums, tears etc.

Miss Webb a charming young woman together with a man named Jackson bought a large tract of land in Nacogdoches county for the purpose of raising tobacco. Mr. H. L. Sheller, who by the way was here a year or so ago investigating our red tobacco lands, was also associated with them as general manager. Funds were needed and in December Miss Webb went to New York seeking a loan of $18,000 on the tobacco farm. Here she met Brodie L. Duke, a rich old guy, somewhat run down with whisky, and promptly fleeced him. After a few days acquaintance she married him. And after a few weeks of matrimonial bliss, his relatives had him placed in a sanitarium claiming that he was "non Compos Mentis." Bills have been found at Nacogdoches against Miss Webb and her partner, for swindling.

The case promises to eclipse the Dodge-Morse New York-Texas case, the Nan Patterson or Chadwick case in point of literary interest.

Thursday January 26, 1905

J. H. Hudson of Cozart, Panola county, died last week. He was a nephew of Mrs. Ramsey of this place. He was one of the wealthiest and most substantial citizens of his county, and his death is much deplored by his many friends both there and here.

Thursday January 26, 1905

Give The Public A Rest.

The American public deserve a rest, complete exemption, from the details of crimes and scandals. For twelve months the salacious details of the Dodge case were served up with our matutinal and vesper meals, and ere the unsavory aroma of that medley of perjury and lust had vanished Mrs. Chadwick takes the stage, and, by hermarvelous achievements, adds a new verb to the dictionary. She is yet in the limelight when that sweet-scented pair, Brodie Duke and Alice Webb, both with a living spouse or two floating around somewhere, meet, get on a "high lonesome" together, and before they get sober find themselves married, and for the groom wedding feast did coldly furnish forth the bill of fare for the mad-house.

Poor, weak, misguided, erring Nan Patterson "loves not wisely, but too well," and when, as nine people out of ten believe her paramour shoots himself rather than face his wife in her company, she is indicted for murder and all the force of New York detectives and prosecutors turn on her like catamounts on a stray lamb, and when they can not get a jury to convict her, deny her bail, and ere long the suffering public must again be nauseated with the amours and liaisons of Caesar Young and the victim of his debauchery.

Old man Pratt, rich, senile and superstitious, lets a ginger-cake colored female "coon" in New York flim flam him out of seven hundred thousand collars, and with the detail of this financial
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“hoo-hooing” the public must be afflicted for weeks to come by a trial in a New York court, where such a case draws like a circus in a country town.

There is a constitutional prohibition against cruel and unusual punishments, and the public at large ought to invoke it against the flood of filth that befouls the news and converts the newspapers of this country into conduits to direct it to every fireside. Give the public a rest.

– Houston Chronicle.

Every now and then we see such advice as this from the big dailies, and still they continue to disseminate scandal and sensation by the wholesale. Whose fault is it anyway?

Thursday January 26, 1905

A bill has been introduced into the lower house at Austin, referred to the proper committee, and reported favorably upon by said committee, compelling street cars and electric lines to furnish separate apartments on their cars for whites and negroes. It is a law badly needed everywhere and especially so on the electric road between Fort Worth and Dallas.

Thursday January 26, 1905

The man who introduced the bill into the legislature providing that negroes be allowed for public school purposes, only such amount of taxes as is paid by themselves, has found many critics and no defenders. Some of the big papers say we “owe” it to the negro to educate him. The Journal doesn’t feel that Texas “owes” the negro anything. Possibly as a matter of policy, it is best to try to educate and elevate him, but so far all efforts in this direction have been, to say the least of it, discouraging. One thing certain the negro has been allowed more privileges in the south than has been good for either himself or his white brethren, and any measure looking to putting him in his right sphere is to be commended.

Thursday January 26, 1905

Russia’s Home Troubles.

Russia has, without doubt, the most gigantic strike on hand, ever recorded in the world’s history. According to some of the papers it is nothing short of insurrection and rebellion on a vast scale; so vast as to mean the overthrow of the Royal government.

The strike of laboring men, which had been on for some time, culminated last Sunday in horrible bloodshed and merciless slaughter.

The poor people are frantic with desperation and are ready for any measures. The city of St. Petersburg is liable to be burned and looted at any hour, and the royal palaces blown up with dynamite. It is said that hundreds of women and children were slain in the attack by the soldiers last Sunday. In the meantime the Jap’s are looking on serenely.

Thursday January 26, 1905

Call Of Cotton Growers.

After discussing the advisability of the matter with a number of farmers, we hereby call a meeting of all farmers and those interested in the cotton industry to meet in the council chamber in the town of Arlington, Saturday, Jan. 28 at 2:20 o’clock p.m., looking (to) the reduction of the cotton acreage in this territory and we earnestly urge every one who can to be present. -- J. D. McKnight, Z. T. Melear, Fine Wallace, Frank McKnight, Bascom Thomas, and others.

Thursday January 26, 1905

Public Sentiment Improving.

The man who has been in Texas a quarter of a century and has read and observed closely is bound to conclude that our courts, our jurors, and public opinion are all growing better. Maj. Hugh Swain at Houston last week, for killing C. W. Jones, is a base in point.

Swain was a graduate of West Point and served through the Philippine war, his father had served the state as Comptroller a few years back, and Swain doubtless thought he would be acquitted, but the jury gave him ten years; most of the jurors favoring a life term. Such cases are becoming common over the state. Money and friends don’t always turn a man loose any more in Texas; can’t even wear a case out by putting it off and trying to out live the witnesses. They are tried right now.

Not many years back, it was urged against prohibition that it couldn’t be enforced. And the law was poorly executed. Now it is different, and the man who feels that Texans can’t enforce
their own laws is likely to line up with the chain gang. This is but the legitimate outgrowth of our better civilization, the results of our splendid free schools, our churches and a part of the public press.

The signs of the times are truly encouraging. If we can enforce our laws, we are safe; if we can’t, we are doomed. And shame on any man that would teach and preach that we can’t enforce our laws, and oppose good measures on this poor plea. In our own county especially is this better sentiment gaining headway, not among the officers only, but among the people as well, and really no reform that did not permeate and find popular footing among the people wouldn’t amount to much. This month has seen criminals convicted at Fort Worth as never before. A few weeks ago two burglars were caught here. They had been in two places, Boatwright’s office at the Lumber yard, and E. F. Douglass’ shop. Last week they were tried, one plead guilty and was given two years. The other fought his case and got 18 years.

Every man who teaches that laws can’t be enforced in Texas encourages those inclined to violate the laws, to go ahead with his nefarious work, make him feel that he will not be punished, and thus aids and abets criminals in committing crime.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

That Grand Prairie Road.

J. T. Johnson who lives out toward Grand Prairie was in town Tuesday and says the six miles of black mud road from Arlington to the Dallas county line on the east of us is still in a horrible condition, and does not appear to improve with age. Like all people who get into trouble, Mr. Johnson naturally comes to the Journal for relief. The Journal is always ready to help in all good work and especially in the effort to establish better roads and hereby again calls the attention of our citizens and our county court to this much needed work. This is not one of the more important roads leading into Arlington, it is the most important; and it not one of the poorest roads, but the poorest leading to the city. It ought to be graveled, but, if this can’t be done it ought to receive some attention from the road gang as soon as possible.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

J. H. Miller is putting in a private water system over the south part of the city. The system if encouraged may be extended to all parts of the city.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

The medical congress at Panama declares for the extinction of mosquitoes. Let’s make the movement universal.

Mr. Barney Oldfield has just bought a new mile-a-minute automobile. With this instrument at his disposal, Mr. Oldfield should be able during the coming season to make several more notches in his axle.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

Aunt Carrie an Editor.

Shawnee, Ok., Mrs. Nation on a recent visit to Shawnee, while in the office of the Shawnee Daily News, reminded the editor that she was formerly an editor at Peoria, Ill. One word brought on another, until an arrangement was made whereby Mrs. Nation is to have sole and entire charge of the paper for its issue of February 7, and will O. K. all ads as well as the reading matter.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

Horrible Beyond Belief.

Paris: Intense excitement prevails in the neighborhood of Maxey, fifteen miles northwest of Paris, where Chas. Langston, a farmer aged forty-five, is alleged to have murdered his fifteen-year-old daughter, Annie, by administering a severe beating and kicking. The remains were interred last night and the child’s mother, standing by the open grave, cursed the officers for arresting her husband.
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**Thursday February 2, 1905**

Dr. E. L. Fox, of Houston, a leading physician and a man of wealth, was arrested charged with murder and abortion, preferred by **W. C. Lindley, a merchant whose young wife died last November.**

**N. H. Patrick**, a Nebraska pioneer, is dead, aged seventy years. Mr. Patrick raised the first Nebraska regiment at the outbreak of the **Civil War**, through which he served, attaining the rank of colonel. **Later he distinguished himself in battles with the Indians.**

Capt. Paddock is raising a fund with which to erect a monument to Col. Peter Smith, the founder of Fort Worth.

A Mexican, 106 years old, who has been in Brownsville for seventy years, died Monday night. His name was **Nicolas Cantu**, and he was a native of Michocan, Mexico.

**Mrs. R. L. Pease**, relict of the late Governor E. M. Pease, died at Austin Saturday night at an advanced age.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

**Long Voyage by Water.**

Denison: George Serges, a well-known newspaper man, and George Williams arrived here in a boat from Tishomingo, via the Wichita River. They will make a trip down the Red River and the Mississippi to the Gulf of Mexico, a distance of over 3,000 miles. The boat is fitted up with home comforts. Serges will prepare an account of his journey for a newspaper syndicate.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

**Auto 100-Mile Record.**

Ormond, Fla.: A world’s record for motor cars has been made for 100 miles. H. W. Fletcher, driving a ninety-horse-power car, covered the century distance Monday in 1 hour, 26 minutes and 38 seconds, an average of 48 2/5 seconds a mile and beating all other contestants by about three minutes. Ten of the fastest cars started in this race. Paul Sartor was second, with M. G. Bernin a good third, less than one minute behind.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

**Telegraph Line Across Australia.**

It is not generally known that there is a telegraph across the southern dessert land of the Australian continent, 2000 miles in length. It runs partially through an uninhabited country and long tracts of waterless desert. While it was being constructed more than 2000 tons of materials had to be carried far into the interior, and many of the iron and wood poles were conveyed 460 miles. A recent report says that the wear and tear of this telegraph construction has been inconsiderable, but there is great difficulty found in supplying the stations across the desert with operators.

**Thursday February 2, 1905**

**Renaissance of Border Days.**

Tucson, Ariz.: One of the most sensational tragedies in the history of Southern Arizona, in which four men lost their lives, occurred in the border town of Nogales early Friday. **Ferdinand Walters**, gambler, entered the Palace Saloon, owned by **M. M. Conn**, walked to the poker table and, without a word of warning, drew a revolver and opened fire on the dealer, named **“Cowboy” Johnson**, firing two shots through his head. Walters then turned on Conn, the proprietor, who was making his way toward the door, shooting through the head and heart. He then turned his weapon toward the **monte dealer**, shooting him through the back of the head. He fired a shot at George Bendle, a cattleman, that grazed the latter’s face, and turned the revolver on himself, sending a bullet through his own brain. All the victims died before being able to make a statement. Walters had been in the employ of Conn, but had been discharged a few days before. It is said he was intoxicated at the time he entered the saloon.
CALIFORNIAN FLIES.

Knabenshue Makes All Sorts of Maneuvers.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 30. – Roy Knabenshue, the astronaut, made a successful flight in Capt. Baldwin’s airship, “The California Arrow,” Sunday afternoon at Chutes Park. Knabenshue was in flight about forty-five minutes, during which time he circled within a radius of about one mile of the park. Executing all sorts of maneuvers with the big aerial craft, returning finally and landing within the inclosure of the baseball grounds, from which he had started. The weather was perfect for the experiment with just the faintest suspicion of a southwest breeze blowing.

Capt. Baldwin had fitted the Arrow with a new and more perfect motor, and this important work of the mechanism worked to perfection. The new motor gave great impetus to the propeller and this apparently made the big cigar-shaped balloon much easier to handle. It responded readily in every turn of the steering gear and was driven in every direction at sharp angles as the aeronaut desired.

At no time did the ship rise to a height of more than 1,500 feet and the manipulation of the mechanism of the airship by the operator was plainly visible to the spectators below.

To Quiet San Domingo.

New Orleans, La., Jan. 27. – According to a cablegram an insurrection of grave proportions has broken out in Santo Domingo on the announcement of the fact that the United States had assumed a protectorate over the island and in the future would act as the adviser of the local Government. The cablegram says that fighting is going on in the streets all over the city of Santo Domingo and that it may be some time before the insurrection can be quelled.

A cablegram was received by the naval officers at Colon late Wednesday afternoon ordering that 500 marines be placed on board the Dixie at the earliest possible moment and the Captain of the Dixie was ordered to proceed to Santo Domingo as soon as possible and to place the forces on his ship at the disposal of the officers in the command of forces which are already on the island.

Five hundred men under the command of Col. Wood broke camp as rapidly as possible and embarked on the Dixie. A special train was provided for the troops from the Empire camp at Colon and the men, together with a number of pieces of heavy artillery, were transferred to the transport during the afternoon.

J. W. Bowlus will lecture tonight at Carlisle School on Radium, wireless telegraphy and x-ray. Expensive apparatus, interesting experiments, Telegraph without wires, metal seen through wood. Don’t fail to see and hear him.

Admission 15, 25, and 35 cts.

Tuesday when J. H. Miller reached the corner at A. C. Barnes with his water pipe he put up 20 feet of pipe to test the pressure. The water flowed freely and satisfactorily from the top of the pipe, and Mr. Miller proceeded with his work.

Post Master J. I. Carter’s Father Dead.

Monday evening at six o’clock Post Master J. I. Carter received a telegram announcing the death of his father Elder J. A. Carter at Curve, Tennessee.

The news came as a great shock to Mr. Carter, as his father, though past 72 years of age, was hale and hearty and actively engaged in ministerial work. A wife and ten children survive him, all of whom, except J. I. Carter of this place, and Mrs. James Rose of Austin, live in Tennessee.

Mr. Carter has led an active and eventful life. For over 50 years he has been a minister of the Christian Church, much of the time being engaged in evangelical work, during which time he has baptized over 6,000 persons.

At the beginning of the rebellion he went out as Chaplain of Albert Sidney Johnston’s regiment, and on that memorable Sunday morning at the battle of Shiloh saw three of his brothers—one a captain, one a lieutenant, and one a private—slain in battle, after which
he resigned as chaplain and entered the ranks as a private. In the spring of '65 he was sent home as a recruiting officer, and was captured and sent to Joliet prison in Ill. where he remained till the close of the war. Few men have lived more actively devoted to duty than he. Peace be to the good man's ashes. He was pleasantly remembered by many of our people who met him here while on a visit to his son at this place.

The surviving relatives, especially our fellow townsman have the profound sympathy of many friends in this dark hour of bereavement.

Thursday February 9, 1905  Uncle Joe Collins No More.

After many weeks of suffering, Uncle Joe Collins, on last Monday morning at one o'clock, breathed his last, at the ripe old age of 74 years, ten months and twenty-eight days. He was a native of Alabama, but came to Texas 31 years ago; came to Arlington 29 years ago. He was an ex-confederate and a member of the Bedford Forest Camp of this place, the members of which took charge of the body and conducted the burial exercises.

Religious services were held at the home of the family one mile north of town, Tuesday at one o'clock, by Elder J. H. Fisher, a primitive baptist minister of Graham, Texas, after which the remains were carried to Arlington Cemetery for interment. A wife, daughter, and five sons survive him, all of whom were with him during his last illness and death. Prominent among the sons are Rev. A. P. Collins of Fort Worth and Dr. J. D. Collins of this place.

Mr. Collins had long been a consistent member of the primitive Baptist church, worked hard, and amassed a nice competency, and was a member of no lodge, and was never prominently in the eye of the public, but was highly respected by all and always ready to respond to the calls of duty. He was one of the towns oldest and best known citizens, one of those sturdy old farmers that have made the country what it is, lived well, died happy and left a useful family of sons and daughter to emulate his example, and perpetuate his memory. The Journal mingles its personal sorrow with that of the three surviving brothers, and sister, widow, children, and great number of friends and relatives.

Thursday February 9, 1905  News was received in this city last Saturday of the death of Carl Collins, the 14-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Collins of Fordyce Park. His death occurred at Hot Springs on the 3rd inst. Carl was a bright and promising boy, the only son of the parents and only brother of an only sister. He was a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Collins of this place, and was well known and pleasantly remembered by a large circle of friends and relatives, all of whom regret to hear of his early death and deeply sympathize with the bereaved parents and sister.

Thursday February 9, 1905  ALL OVER TEXAS.

Mrs. F. Zell, an aged German woman was found dead in bed at Sherman and the coroner returned a verdict to the effect that death was due to natural causes.

H. Cundiff, who while under arrest at Alvarado, asked permission to step into an outhouse, and who was later found with his throat cut, died from the effects of his wound.

C. C. Blake, aged seventy-nine years, died Wednesday after a week's (unreadable) of pneumonia. He was a native of Kentucky, but had been a citizen of Texas fifty-four years continuously.

One death and four cases of illness have been caused by supposed ptomaines in canned tomatoes at Chicago. All the sufferers are members of one family, the wife dying while seeking aid.
The little child of Bert Elliott died from the extensive burns it received a week before. While the mother was out of the house the children hovered too near the blazing fireplace and the clothing of this one caught.

While E. C. Jordan and W. A. Conlee, two prominent citizens of Cornhill, were out on the Lee farm Jordan accidentally discharged a double barrel shotgun. The contents severed jugular vein and he died instantly.

The 2-weeks-old infant of Henry Lafevers, a Delta county farmer, died from the effects of a morphine capsule administered through mistake for a paragoric capsule.

Heart failure, said to have been brought on by taunts from classmates in a public school of the Bronx, has caused the death of Joseph Kramer, seven years old, who failed of promotion.

Thursday February 9, 1905 Youngest Confederate Major Dead.
Denver, Colo.: Edwin Fitzgerald, assistant general freight agent of the Southern Railway system, died in this city Tuesday night after a severe attack of la grippe, from which he was suffering when he arrived here about a week ago. Major Fitzgerald was a well-known railroad man and fought through the Civil War on the Confederate side. He was the youngest Major in the Confederate Army.

Thursday February 9, 1905 Waifs for the West.
St. Louis: Thirty-two boys, ranging in age from 12 to 20 years, most of them orphans and all of them picked up on the streets of New York, have passed through Union Station on their way to Texas to become ranchmen. They were sent from the New York Farm Memorial School by the New York Children’s Aid Society and are to be placed with ranch and farm owners in the neighborhood of Woodbury.

Thursday February 9, 1905 Cut His Juglar With a Razor.
Fort Worth: Albert Doggett, who came here from Quitman, Miss., killed himself Friday afternoon by cutting his throat with a razor. The gash was on the right side of the neck and about four inches in length, and severed the juglar vein. Doggett came to Fort Worth about three weeks ago. He was a barber by trade, but worked on farms around Fort Worth, coming to town Friday to the home of his brother-in-law when he ended his life.

Thursday February 9, 1905 Eck Smith was burned to death in the calaboose at Mt. Pleasant Saturday night.

Mrs. Theresa Staub, of Taylor, died suddenly of paralysis of the heart Saturday afternoon. At 4 o’clock she was as well as ever and busy with her household duties; at 6 o’clock she was a corpse.

R. A. Figures Jr., attorney, former County Attorney of Marion County, and late of San Antonio, ended his life by shooting himself in the breast Saturday.

Ben H. Campbell, brother of T. M. Campbell, of Palestine, died a few days since of consumption at Longview.

William Graf, of Fredericksberg, aged 75, a respectable German pioneer of this county, was found dead in his bed Saturday morning. Deceased leaves a wife and children. Cause of death was paralysis of the heart.

Thursday February 9, 1905 The Ice King.
Atlanta, Ga.: Never before in the history of Atlanta has the ice king held such a grip on the city as he had Sunday. Traffic was completely at a standstill, the street car service closing down at night fall. The entire electric light service, except that in the immediate center of the
city, is dead. Every wire between here and New Orleans is down. An unusual sight for Sunday was the operation of coal and wood wagons.

**Thursday February 9, 1905**  
**Found Dead Under Cot.**

Fort Worth: **John Guettler**, a bachelor engaged in truck farming, who lived at the end of Eleventh street, was found dead under his cot where he lived alone. Guertler (?) had been dead for some days. There were marks of violence about the head, but the conclusion at this time is that they were produced while deceased was struggling. He was 55 years old and supposed to have had considerable money.

**Thursday February 9, 1905**  
**Dr. Benjamin Spencer Dead.**

Garland: **Dr. Benjamin Spencer** died at his home in Garland Thursday night at 9:15. He was one of the oldest Cumberland Presbyterian preachers in the State, and was well known throughout the Texas synod. Dr. Spencer was born April 4, 1826 near Jackson, Tenn. He professed religion in 1844 in Northwest Arkansas and joined the Cumberland Presbyterian church. He came to Texas in 1847.

**Thursday February 9, 1905**  
**Negro Gets Death Penalty.**

Stephenville: Bob Johnson, the yellow negro, charged with the murder of **Alfred Berry**, a white man, at Dublin, last November was on trial last week and the jury returned a verdict Saturday night assessing the death penalty. At a former trial about three weeks ago the jury failed to agree, there being nine for the death penalty and three for life sentence.

**Thursday February 9, 1905**

Richard Croker, former leader of Tammany Hall, arrived in New York from England to attend the funeral of his son, **Frank Croker**, who was killed while speeding in his auto in Florida.

**The 2-year-old son of H. A. Matthews** living two miles north of Hillsboro was burned to death Friday. He was playing by a hot stove and his clothes caught on fire from contact with the stove.

A sharp earthquake of thirty minutes duration was felt at Baton Rouge, breaking window panes in the capitol.

By a vote of 45 to 10 the assembly of California has passed a bill ceding the Yosmite Valley to the general government.

**Henri German**, president of the board of directors of credit Lyonaisse, of Paris, died at 4 o’clock Thursday morning.

**Joe Bryant**, a conductor on the Texas and New Orleans Railway was shot by his wife on the streets of Dallas Thursday. Two balls took effect in Bryant’s back. The beginning of the trouble dates back some time.

**Thursday February 9, 1905**  
**Shot Himself Through the Head.**

Corpus Christi: Lying dead with a bullet through his right temple and a revolver with one chamber discharged by his side, **Philip Fullerton** was found in the bedroom Monday afternoon by his servant. Mr. Fullerton was one of the best known citizens of town having been born here about forty-five years ago. He was a man of considerable means, and only a few days was negotiating for the sale of a large amount of property.

**Thursday February 9, 1905**  
**Died from Burns.**

Fort Worth: **The little daughter of F. S. Werner and wife**, who was burned to death Saturday night at Center, Tex., **was an adopted child**, placed in that home by Rev. L. Z. T. Morris of this city when she was 6 months old. Dr. Morris received a letter from a friend of the family, stating that the foster parents of the little girl were almost heart broken over the affair.
Unusual Manner of Death.
Beaumont: Edward Parr, 40 years old, died at the Sisters' Hospital Tuesday night as a result of injuries sustained in an accident at Spindle Top at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. He was employed by Henry O’Neil as oil driller and was tightening a screw on a pipe which he was adjusting when a large wrench flew back, striking him in the head and fracturing his skull.

C. R. Houman, a pioneer groceryman of Denison, dropped dead Sunday night.

Tom Polley, a Katy brakeman, was killed in an accident at Temple. He was riding by a hand hold while switching and was caught by some cars not shoved far enough on the siding and his neck was broken and shoulders were crushed in.

Shot to Save His Mother.
Memphis, Tenn.: To release his mother from the clutches of a drunken man who was choking her, Lee F. Magnus, the 14-year-old son of Mrs. Ida Magnus, Monday afternoon placed a pistol against the head of Ward B. Ing, his parent’s assailant, and blew out the man’s brain. The boy was placed under arrest, but several prominent city officials immediately gave bail for him and he was released. Ing was drunk.

Sudden Death of a Pioneer.
Dallas: James Selden Miller, a pioneer citizen of Dallas, died suddenly. Mr. Miller had been a resident of Dallas for twenty-five years, during which time he had served as receiving clerk in the freight department of the Houston and Texas Central Railway office. Mr. Miller showed no signs of illness up to 6 o'clock in the afternoon, at which time his wife left the home to make a neighborhood call, returning a short time after to find her husband sitting in his chair unconscious. Physicians were summoned but he did not regain consciousness before his death at 11 o'clock.

Under Charge of Poisoning.
Greenville: On December 28, Harvey McKnight, aged sixty, died in Rains County with evidences of having been poisoned. Two weeks later the widow gave a dance at the house and soon after married young Lyle. They were arrested on suspicion of poisoning McKnight, and were held under $10,000 bail, which they are unable to give, and in default were incarcerated.

Jessee H. Melton, book keeper for Dr. Lloyd Pollock, committed suicide at his home in Fort Worth yesterday by shooting himself through the left breast. He was formerly employed in the tax collectors office. He leaves a wife and three children. No cause was assigned for the rash act.

Aunt Polly Leath one of the oldest and most venerated mothers of the Rehoboth neighborhood, died at the home of her son Ed Leath, on the 4th inst. On Christmas day she fell from the porch sustaining a fractured rib. Later she was attacked by pneumonia to which she succumbed. Mrs. Leath was 81 years old, and was the mother of four sons and a daughter all of whom except the daughter were with her at the close of her long and useful life. A formal obituary was sent in with a request for publication, but as the writer signed no name we cannot use it. Writers to all papers should remember that papers cant use matter sent in with no name thereto.

Once Prominent Citizen Hanged.
Charlottsville, Va.: J. Samuel McCue, a former mayor of this city, was hanged Friday morning for the murder of his wife Sunday, September 4, 1904. McCue made a confession. McCue was pronounced dead in eight minutes after the trap had been sprung. Immediately after the execution McCue’s three spiritual advisers gave out the following signed statement:
"J. Samuel McCue stated this morning in our presence and requested us to make it public that he did not wish to leave this world with suspicion resting on any human being other than himself, that he alone was responsible for the deed, impelled to it by an evil power beyond his control, and he recognized his sentence as just."

Thursday February 16, 1905  Sefton Hero Collie Dead.
New York: Sefton Hero, by many dog fanciers considered the most typical and greatest collie ever shown, is dead at the kennels of J. P. Morgan, Highland Falls, N. Y. The dog has won many championship ribbons here and in Europe. He was brought from England nine years ago and was fifteen years old. The animal was valued at $4000.

Thursday February 16, 1905  Augustus L. Shaffer was hanged in the United States jail Friday for the murder of his wife. The crime which Shaffer expiated Friday was the killing of his divorced wife, Katherine Ivey, daughter of the bookkeeper in a local bank, by cutting her throat with a razor on the night of August 22, 1903. The murder was premeditated and unaggravated save by jealousy.

Thursday February 16, 1905  Judge Frank Houston Lea, aged 65, United States Commissioner and one of the oldest residents of the Pecos Valley, died at Roswell after an illness of several weeks.

During the last few weeks on an average of forty cars of fruit from California per day have passed through Fort Worth and are distributed here for various points north and east.

I wants ter warn all de young men ter bewar ob de gal whut sleeps till her ma gits bre'kfust ready.

Thursday February 16, 1905  Dr. A. A. Johnson Dead.
Dallas: Dr. A. A. Johnson, one of the pioneer citizens of Dallas and one of the first medical practitioners in Texas, is dead after an illness covering a period of two days. Dr. Johnson was for many years an active and prominent practitioner in Dallas County. He came to Dallas from Bardstown, Ky., in 1854. When the war between the States began he enlisted with the Confederates and served as surgeon.

Thursday February 16, 1905  Capt. George M. Swink and Jake Hodges, two prominent Texans are dead, the former at Dallas, the latter at Paris.

Floyd, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Pell Parker was buried here Sunday.

The telephone wires were so heavily coated with ice that they were broken in many places.

Thursday February 16, 1905  OLD BOREAS BREAKS ALL PAST RECORDS
Dallas, Feb. 13: -- The coldest spell this season, and the coldest for several years, came down Saturday night, raged all day yesterday, and shows no abatement this morning.
Texas, and in fact, a large portion of the southern and western sections of the United States, is in the clutches of a blizzard of unusual severity.

In this State it is the third and worst of the present year, and all reports indicate that it covers practically the entire Southwest.

The Western Union Telegraph Company says that the temperature at Amarillo is 10 degrees below zero. The Postal Telegraph Company furnishes advices of snow at San Antonio, the fall being unusually heavy.

Dispatches from Eagle Pass are to the effect that thermometers there register 26 degrees above zero, and Corpus Christi has sent out notices that there had been a fall of over twenty-five degrees during the day, the weather being the coldest known in five years.

Nearly all of the reports added that zero weather was expected before this morning.

The blizzard caused intense suffering. Many persons caught unprepared for such weather are in a pitiable plight. One reason for this is the lack of fuel. Their usual supply having been exhausted during previous blizzards, they were unable to procure more because of the conditions of the roads.

From Oklahoma and Indian Territory come reports of deaths from cold. Fears are entertained for the safety of the various tribes of Indians who are known to be easily susceptible to pneumonia.

On the Western cattle ranges, it seems that the loss of live stock has been heavy. In some instances this is estimated to be as much as 25 to 30 per cent.

Serious delays in traffic have been caused. These are due not alone to sleet on the railroad tracks, but to drifts of snow, and, in some instances, it has been necessary to operate “double-header” trains.

In Dallas, according to the record kept by G. A. Eisenlohr, voluntary observer for the United States Weather Bureau, the maximum temperature for the day was 11 degrees above zero and the minimum 7 degrees above. His prediction is that it will be clear and colder today and that there is promise of zero weather during the next twenty-four hours.

Reports similar to the foregoing come also from New Mexico and Colorado and from practically every point between here and St. Louis or Kansas City.

**Thursday February 16, 1905**

**INDIANS ARE IN DANGER OF FREEZING.**

Guthrie, Ok.: -- On Sunday and Monday Oklahoma suffered from the coldest weather in many years. The temperature early Sunday was 5 below and ranged at zero all day. From all parts of the two Territories comes accounts of suffering and death as the result of the sudden norther which began yesterday noon.

The last previous blizzard of equal severity occurred six years ago, when the thermometer showed 17 below zero. The territory is covered with a coat of ice and snow, ranging in depth from three to eight inches, and this will serve as a protection to the wheat and fruit crops, but the live stock and in some instances the people of the Territories are suffering severely.

**Sam Washington**, a negro, aged 20, froze to death here during the night, being found on a load of wood early Sunday. His team had probably covered several miles since Washington died.

Several additional deaths of people from exposure are rumored.

A six inch snow accompanied the blizzard in the northern part of the Territory and all traffic is indefinitely delayed.

Cattlemen here state that range stock will suffer the greatest loss in years, and some place the loss as high as 30 per cent on the ranges in Beaver and Woodward counties.

Great anxiety is felt for the numerous Indian tribes whose members are known to be in no condition to withstand the severity of this storm. Especially is this so of the Sac, Fox, Euche and some of the Osage, Cheyenne and Arapaho tribes. The Indians of the Sac and Fox, Cheyenne and Arapaho tribes are subject to pneumonia and experts say that dozens of them will die as a result of this blizzard.

**Thursday February 16, 1905**

Twelve trains are reported tied up in snowdrifts in Kansas owing to heavy storms, and the passengers are being fed by the farmers living in the vicinity of the blockades.
Thursday February 16, 1905

J. R. Fuller, one of Euless’ best citizens, is in a precarious condition from a runaway yesterday morning. While driving a strong team of mules to Grapevine, over a frozen road, the team ran away, struck a tree, tore the wagon all to pieces, and threw Mr. Fuller out with great violence. His brother, Will, of this place has just returned from his bedside and reports his condition serious.

Thursday February 16, 1905

Amos Webb, a brother of Mrs. G. T. Carter of this place, died Tuesday night after a short attack of pneumonia. He leaves a wife and five children.

Gen. Lew Wallace, author of “Ben Hur” and other noted works, ex-minister to Turkey, and a veteran of both the Mexican and Civil wars, died at his home in Crawfordsville, Ind., on the evening of the 15th inst. at the age of 78 years.

Col. Dan Yarbrough was in from Fish Creek yesterday and said the recent cold spell hit him below the belt. In addition to killing his fall oats, it froze three fine calves for him.

Thursday February 16, 1905

Collision at Sea.

New York: After having collided with and sunk the Norwegian steamer Leif Erickson, off Cape Romaine, Fla., in a dense fog on Feb. 4, the Standard Oil company’s steamer, City of Everett returned to this port Thursday bringing twenty of the crew of the sunken steamer. The other two members of the Erickson’s crew were drowned, either in the collision or when the crew took to boats.

Thursday February 16, 1905

Hanging in Mississippi.

Water Valley, Miss.: Edward Gammons, a young white man, was hanged here Saturday for the murder of Louis Kinzie, a well known farmer, and his daughter, Fannie Kinzie, in April, 1904. Kinzie objected to Gammon’s attention to his daughter, and the double tragedy occurred. Gammons was hanged in a blinding rain storm in the presence of a large crowd.

Thursday February 16, 1905

Dick Henderson south of town had a fine mule kill itself by falling on the ice last week. Joe Tomlin had a nice young mule that fell on a sideling place and was never able to get up till they got an ax and chopped up the ice all around it, once an animal got down it was next to impossible for it to ever regain a foothold and recover its standing.

Thursday February 16, 1905

One of the little twins of Mr. and Mrs. M. P. Parker died Saturday night, and was buried at Johnson Station on Monday. The Journal extends its sincerest sympathy.

The Supreme court has refused to reverse the Mildred Clifton murder case and a pardon from the Governor is the only hope she now has of escaping the pen.

Thursday February 16, 1905

EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

J. B. Lewis died at his home in Greenville Friday night from the effect of a fall on the ice Monday morning.

Edward Bruce, a former deputy criminal district clerk of Galveston and Harris counties, was appointed criminal clerk to succeed the late R. A. Burney.

Powhatan Varnell, one of the first settlers of Hill County, is dead at his home four miles east of Hillsboro. He settled there fifty years ago and acquired large possessions of land and stock.
Roland Jarrett, the young man who accidentally shot himself Saturday week while out hunting, died last Thursday morning at the home of his father, W. A. Jarrett, about ten miles south of Waxahachie.

Charles Jean Jacques Maezau, the distinguished French statesman and judge, is dead. He served as minister of justice in 1880 and was appointed first president of the court of Cassation in 1890.

Louis A. Bacon, aged 26, died at Waco of appendicitis. The deceased was a member of the association of soldiers who served in the United States Army in the war with Spain. He won distinction in the campaign in Cuba.

In a collision between a passenger and freight train at Carneros, Mexico, Friday, thirteen persons were killed or received injuries from which they died soon after the accident.

One of the oldest boxers in the world, Benjamin Van Slyke, is dead at his home in New York. He was eighty-seven years old and had been an instructor in boxing on Broadway for the last fifty years.

Thursday February 16, 1905  Two Daughters Burned to Death.

Texarkana, Ark.: Margurite, aged 16 years, and Mamie, aged 5 years, daughters of Ettian Brewer, living five miles south of here, were burned to death. Mamie was standing in front of the fire when her dress caught fire, growing to a blaze in half a minute. She ran screaming into the yard, but was pursued by her sister, who, in a heroic but fruitless effort to save her sustained injuries that she died four hours later. Mamie died in a few minutes.

Thursday February 16, 1905  Operation on Lillian Russell.

New York: Lillian Russell, prima dona of the opera company which was forced to end its run at the Casino theater on Saturday because of a fire which partly destroyed the interior of the play house, has undergone an operation for the removal of growths in the throat which threatened to destroy her voice. The operation was not dangerous and Miss Russell was able to be out in about two hours.

Thursday February 16, 1905  Roberto Diaz, 12 years old, was caught between cars and almost instantly killed at the Olmos Coal mines near Eagle Pass.

The injuries of Roland Jarrett, the young man who was accidentally shot while hunting near his home on Anderson Ranch, Ellis County, some days ago, proved fatal.

Dan A. Kivlin has been north some time arranging to form a circuit of Texas for high-class vaudeville. The circuit will embrace Dallas, Fort Worth, Houston, San Antonio and probably other towns.

Noah Alex, a well known old negro, died at Telico, east of Ennis, aged 100 years. He came here from Louisiana in the days of slavery and it is thought he belonged to the Pannill family, who lived at Chatfield.

In the district court, at Greenville, in the suit of A. A. Hawks vs the Santa Fe Railroad for damages for the death of his wife alleged to have been caused by waiting for a train at Celesto, in a cold depot, the jury brought in a verdict for the defendant road.

Two men, Charles Harris and John Winston, are said to have engaged in a fight near Lorena, when the latter was dangerously stabbed in the left side, the blade penetrating the left lung.
Mrs. Sarah Munden, aged eighty-one years died at the home of her son, J. A. Munden, in Dallas. Mrs. Munden was born in Saulsbury, Tenn., but she was an old resident of Texas, having come to this State in 1848.

Thursday February 16, 1905   Packery Enlargement.
   Fort Worth: The work of excavating for the construction of the five-story additional lard refinery and cooling room of Swift & Co., has been commenced. It will be built of brick and will cover ground space of 140x157 feet. The work of construction will be pushed, as rapidly as possible, and will be completed within the next few months. The building of this addition will necessitate the employment of a large force of hands.

Thursday February 16, 1905   Negress Burned to a Crisp.
   Lufkin: A negress, Ella Brown, was found burned almost to a crisp Sunday night. Her clothing ignited from a heater, she rushed into the yard of D. A. Campbell to where he was sleeping, thence into the room occupied by his mother and thence back into the yard near a cistern, where Mr. Campbell, with the assistance of his son, put out the flames, not, however, until both were badly burned about the face and arms.

Thursday February 16, 1905   Pioneer Settler Dies.
   Fort Worth: Mrs. Sarah E. Lucy, a pioneer citizen, age 82 years, passed away at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Lulu Wheeler, after a lingering illness. The deceased was the mother of a most interesting family, and her husband was prominent in early Texas politics and entertained leading public men of the State, including Gen. Sam Houston, former Gov. James T. Throckmorton and numerous other lesser lights.

Thursday February 16, 1905   Died in the Blizzard.
   Ennis: A stepson of John Schetka, aged 32 years, wandered away from home Saturday night and it was learned that he had come from their home at Alsdorf to Ennis. The young man’s condition rendered him an object of constant care and Mrs. Schetka came here searching for him. Learning here that he had probably gone to Corsicana, the searching party proceeded there Sunday and found the young man dead. He had left the Central train at Rice, and it is supposed that he walked on toward Corsicana and was overtaken by the blizzard Saturday night and perished in the cold.

Thursday February 16, 1905   London to Paris in a Balloon.
   New York: Three aeronauts, who made an ascent from the Crystal Palace in London at 6:45 o’clock Saturday evening, have arrived in Paris, according to a Herald dispatch from that city. They passed over the channel at a speed of seventy miles an hour and arrived at 1 o’clock Sunday morning at St. Denis, near Paris, beating the previous record for an air voyage between London and Paris.

Thursday February 16, 1905   Col. Jake Hodges Dead.
   Paris: Col. J. C. Hodges died at his home in this city at 1 o’clock Monday morning. Col. Hodges was a well known criminal lawyer and was a prominent figure in Texas politics. Colonel Hodges had been in failing health for some time and his death was in no wise unexpected.

Thursday February 16, 1905   To Promote Navigation.
   Denison: A company formed here some time ago to push the project for the navigation of Red River, has received a naptha launch to be placed on the river. The purpose of this launch is to run up and down the river chiefly to investigate conditions, and to gather statistics such as may be necessary to forming a large boat company to put boats on the stream.

Thursday February 16, 1905   Died of Grief.
   Waco: Grieved over the death of her young son, who was killed by accident about two months ago, Mrs. Mattie Bellamy, a widow fifty years of age, died Saturday. Her health broke down after her son was killed, and she grew worse and worse until her death.
Thursday February 16, 1905

**COLLINS** – Carl, the only son of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Collins, died at Hot Springs, on February 3rd, of pneumonia after a short illness. He had been suffering with bright’s disease for the past few months, and his death was not unexpected but doubly sad, because he was the only boy in the family, the idol of his parents and loved by all who were fortunate enough to know him. We never knew a boy or young man who was so polite and kind as Carl. He will be missed by his friends, and especially will he be missed in the Sunday School which he attended. The heart-broken parents and the only sister and all bereaved have our sympathy in this their great loss. It is no little honor to have such representatives in heaven, and the thought that we can meet them is a happy one. The funeral services were held at the Methodist church Sunday afternoon. And the remains were placed in the Fordyce cemetery. – Fordyce Advocate.

Thursday February 23, 1905

**Russia’s Impending Fate.**

Russia’s internal strife increases as the days go by. No country has ever been in a more perilous condition. The people of all classes, both high and low are appalled at the situation. The lower classes live in perpetual dread of starvation or if they remonstrate, in dread of being shot or banished to the Siberian mines, while the nobles and higher classes, live in equal terror of the bomb and torch.

The assassination of Duke Serging, uncle to Czar Nicholas, last Friday, but accentuates the seriousness of the situation. He was blown to atoms by a dynamite bomb thrown under his carriage while driving along the streets of Moscow. No smiles in Russia these days.

Sorrow for the dead, and fear and pity for the living have driven joy from every heart and every one is living much as men condemned to hang at an early date.

Thursday February 23, 1905

**An Aged Citizen Gone.**

Mrs. Virinia Huffman, better known as Grandma King, died at her home in Arlington Tuesday night, Feb. 21 of heart failure.

She was one of the oldest residents of Arlington, coming here in ’73 from Minnesota. Grandma King was a kind gentle woman and patient sufferer who leaves many friends to mourn her loss.

She was a member of the M. E. church. Mrs. Carrie Rogers her grand-daughter mourns in her the loss of a mother.

Her Nephew Harry Mercen of Steele, North Dakota, was visiting her at the time of her death. Her funeral was held at her home Thursday a.m. Rev. Lee officiating. She was laid to rest in Watson Cemetery, by the side of her husband Rev. Louis King. She was born in Pike Co., Kentucky, Oct. 16, 1824, consequently was eighty years old.

Thursday February 23, 1905

**Father Adams Dead.**

“Father” Adams, superintendent and general manager of the Rescue Home out south of the city, died yesterday morning at ten o’clock after a few days confinement with pneumonia. Two sons, business men of Waco, a daughter from Waco, and Mrs. J. T. Upchurch of Oak Cliff, another daughter, were all here with him.

The body was embalmed and prepared for shipment to Waco, by undertaker J. P. Jones, and was shipped on an afternoon train.

Mr. Adams was a most excellent old gentleman, one whose sphere in life will not be easily filled.

His loss to the home is irreperable. Peace to the good mans ashes. His aged wife and several children, all grown however, and not residents of this place, survive him.

Thursday February 23, 1905

**J. L. Joiner** one of the city solicitors for the McCord Collins Co., died at Fort Worth Friday afternoon. Mr. Joiner had many friends here who will regret to hear of his death.

**Commissioner Castlebury** of Prect???, died at Fort Worth this morning.
Thursday February 23, 1905

**EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.**

**Albert Fluery**, of near Cheboygan, Mich., went out during the recent blizzard for medicine for a sick child and was lost in the storm and has not yet been discovered.

A diamond weighing 334 carats has been discovered in the vicinity of the place near Johannesburg, South Africa, where the largest diamond ever unearthed was recently found.

**William Cullen Bryant**, the publisher of the Brooklyn Times and secretary of the American Newspaper Publishers’ Association, died Wednesday at a sanitarium at Plainsfield, N. J.

**Jockey Eddie Wenrick**, who rode Col. Simpson in the fifth race at Oaklawn, Hot Springs, fell with his mount and was run over by Juvenal Maxim. He sustained a fractured skull and died in a few moments.

One woman was burned to death and fifteen men and women narrowly escaped in a fire which damaged the Hotel Winton in New York Friday.

**James McReynolds**, aged 70 years, with a large family, was found dead at a wood camp near Georgetown. He is supposed to have frozen to death. He had made application to enter the Confederate Home at Austin.

**John O’Neil**, under arrest on a charge of fraudulently using the mails for a “turf investment” concern in St. Louis, committed suicide at Little Rock by blowing the top of his head off with a pistol.

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**Thursday February 23, 1905**

**MOST HORRIBLE DISASTER.**

Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 22. – As a result of the most horrible mine disaster in the history of Alabama, fifty blackened, bruised and twisted human bodies have been recovered from the Virginia mines at a late hour last night and laid out for identification by heart broken mothers, wives, sisters and sweethearts.

It is now stated positively that 160 men were in the mine at the time of the dust explosion, and not the slightest hope is held out to sorrowing loved ones that a man of them will live to tell of the horrible disaster.

Scenes at the entrance of the mines all day have been gruesome and heart rendering in the extreme. As heroic workmen would bring discolored and mangled human forms to the opening frenzied loved ones, mostly women and children, with a mingled expression of anxiety, fear and hope depicted on their faces, would crowd up, longing to find a living father, husband, brother or sweetheart. Utter despair would be written on their features after looking and examining for so blackened and torn are most of the bodies that positive identification has been made in but few instances. Many of the bodies will never be identified, as a number have been brought out piece at a time. Here a head, and there a leg, and yonder a trunk, faintly describes the horrible scene.

One third of the inhabitants of a town have been wiped out by the calamity.

Work of rescuing the bodies has been heroic, but has been hampered by debris and foul gases. Miners from all over the district have volunteered their services. It will be many hours yet before the work is entirely completed.

**Thursday February 23, 1905**

**James Parker**, an attorney, and well known as a lecturer throughout the South, died suddenly Sunday night at the age of 78 years. He was Secretary of State of Alabama in 1872 and won distinction in the Civil War.
The bond of Charles Langston, who was bound over in the sum of $7000, charged with beating to death his fifteen year-old daughter two weeks ago, near Paris, has been reduced to $2000, but he is still in jail.

Charley Abernathy was found about 6 o'clock Monday morning dead in a gully near his home. It is supposed that while he was crossing this washout over a narrow plank he fell into the gully.

Dr. Henry Nelson of Houston County was tried in the district court, charged with the killing of Mrs. Robert Alexander in Houston about a year ago and was convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

Congressman Norton P. Otis of the Nineteenth District died early Monday at Hudson Terrace, his home in Yonkers, N. Y. He had been ill for several months and had been confined to his home for a month.

Albert Larue, well known among musicians and musical publishers as a composer, is dead at his home in New York City, from pneumonia. He arranged the scores of many of the musical comedy successes in recent years.

While Mrs. Amos Heffinger, of Akron, O., was at a neighbors warning the mother of the danger of skating on the Ohio canal, her three own children were burned to death at her home which was consumed within a few minutes.

Rt. Rev. William E. McLaren, Protestant Episcopal Bishop of Chicago, died in New York Sunday. Death was due to so-called heart failure. The bishop had been ill for more than a month.

Thursday February 23, 1905

Analysis of the stomach of Marie Walker Hoch, the last wife of Johann Hoch, revealed arsenical poisoning.

Securing an ax by means unknown, five negroes confined in the Tyler City prison chopped their way out Wednesday night.

Frank Bill, a German sailor, who was removed from the steamer Orizaba last Friday, suffering from yellow fever is dead in Swinborn Island hospital, New York.

Frank Webber, aged about sixty-five, who has traveled in Texas for the past twenty-five years, died suddenly at the Oriental Hotel in Dallas while writing a letter in the public writing room.

Arthur W. Eppe, sixteen-year-old son of W. W. Eppe, near Buffalo (?) was shot and killed in a friendly scuffle over a gun with another boy named Chas. Owens, about the same age.

Nato Flores, a Mexican boy of San Antonio, aged 45 years, accidentally shot and killed himself Sunday afternoon. The body was not discovered until Monday evening and an inquest was held.

Miguel Tijiren, a Mexican lunatic, hanged himself in jail at Pleasanton with a towel.

The 4-months-old infant of George Johnson, a negro farmer, two miles west of town, was burned to death. The baby was wrapped up in a quilt and placed in a chair in front of a stove to keep warm and the wrapping caught on fire.
Charles F. Thebo, aged 68 years, dropped dead at his home at Paris Tuesday morning as he was preparing to go down town. He had been a sufferer for several years from asthma. The deceased was a French Canadian and came to Paris in 1860.

Thursday February 23, 1905
R. W. McKnight last week received a letter from Dr. Stell at Springfield, Ark., announcing the death of his uncle B. B. Stell on the 12 Inst. Mr. Stell was at one time a wealthy and prosperous business man of Ark., but was ruined financially by a dishonest partner, and by signing notes for friends. For twenty years he was a resident of this city, burying his wife and only son here a few years ago, and going to Ark. to live with relatives.

Thursday March 2, 1905
A little 9-year-old son of E. D. Chapman at Bardwall, while out riding, was thrown from his horse and the animal kicked him on the head, killing him instantly.

Mrs. E. A. Calvin, aged about 83 years, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. E. G. Nail, at Waxahachie. The remains were shipped to Elizabethtown, Ky., for interment.

Friday morning T. A. Reynolds died at the home of R. P. Wardlow at Palestine in his ninety-fifth year. He had been sick for several days and had lived in Palestine for twenty-three years.

After the riots at Baku, three hundred corpses were counted in the streets, according to a dispatch from Paris. The dead are said to have been largely Armenians.

Sunset Express, due to arrive at San Antonio at 7:30 a.m., was wrecked six miles east of Harwood. A negro riding the blind baggage was killed and the mail clerk was injured.

A telephone message received at Ada, I. T., tells of a shooting near McGee, a small town about 18 miles west, in which G. A. Mitchell was killed.

Thursday March 2, 1905
Mrs. Hunter, who has been sick some time, died on the 27 of Feb. and was burried on the 28 at Hudson grave yard. She was 63 years old and left five children all about grown. She was a good Christian woman and we were sorry to lose her from among us.

Thursday March 2, 1905
Prof. S. V. Rowland, formerly a teacher in Carlisle Military Academy here, now an auditor on the passenger trains of the M. K. & T. Ry., with headquarters at Denison, was here Saturday and Saturday night. He had just received a telegram announcing the death of a little sister in Ky. and stopped off to spend a night with friends who deeply sympathize with him in his great loss.

Thursday March 2, 1905
It was recently found impossible to identify the desk which Daniel Webster used during the many years he was a member of the Senate. Similar uncertainty exists as to the desks of Clay, Calhoun and other great senators. The Jefferson Davis desk, with its holes made by the bayonets of a squad of soldiers who entered the Senate chamber, is known, but few have such identification marks. Senator Spooner purposes that the records of the Senate shall be searched to the end that on a small plate placed on each desk shall be engraved the names of the senators who used it.

Thursday March 2, 1905
An old lady on the southbound passenger on the Houston, East and West Texas, passing Timpson, jumped off after the train had pulled from the station about half a mile Thursday. The lady is not known, and is in an unconscious condition, and the doctors say she will die.
Frozen to death within 200 yards of his own home is the tragic story of aged George D. Howland, a former resident of San Antonio, who at the time of his death lived in McMullen County.

J. F. Kelley, a convict guard at the camp located near Bachman Dam, north of Dallas, shot and killed himself Thursday night.

Singleton Murphy and Tom Witten, the young men arrested on a charge of assault to murder the watchman at Texas Christian University at Waco, and trying to burglarize the treasurer’s office were admitted to bond.

Thursday March 2, 1905

The Journal is pleased to note the return to this city of Rev. A. P. Collins and his excellent family. They come to take charge of the old home place consequent upon the death of Mr. Collin’s father, Uncle Joe Collins. A. P. Collins was raised here, educated at Baylor University, for years was pastor of the Baptist church, and principal of the public school here, and later has preached at various points in northwest Texas. For the last few years he has been in Fort Worth, engaged in preaching, publishing, and general religious work. His daughters have been engaged with him in the publication of religious papers and tracts. He has an interesting and useful family and the Journal hopes they are here to stay.

Thursday March 2, 1905  Arlington’s Oldest Citizen Dead.

Mrs. M. E. Walton, mother of Mrs. M. C. Jackson, died of old age at the home of her daughter (Mrs. Jackson) Monday morning at eight o’clock.

Mrs. Walton has enjoyed good health the last several years, until Saturday when she sank into a stupor without pain or disease, and Monday morning she peacefully breathed her last, at the advanced age of ninety years. She has since coming to Arlington, made her home with Rev. and Mrs. M. C. Jackson, where she was loved and cared for most tenderly.

Funeral services were held at the Baptist church Tuesday morning at ten o’clock after which the remains were interred in Arlington cemetery.

The services were conducted by Rev. A. P. Collins who paid a beautiful and touching tribute to “Grandmothers” declaring that it is a great blessing to the children of any family to have a grandmother in it.

Thursday March 9, 1905  German Birthday.

One of the largest and most typical gathering of pure blood German that ever occured in this city took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Unnewehr last Sunday afternoon, the occasion being the 20th anniversary of Miss Annie Unnewehr’s birthday. A special Interurban car came down from Dallas at 4 P.M. bringing 41 young ladies and gentlemen who came down to do honor to the occasion. Pastor Rohm of the Lutheran church in Fort Worth was also present. No jollier or happier crowd ever gathered in Arlington. Supper was served at 6 o’clock, and the special car carrying the Dallas party left at 9:30.

The Journal joins Miss Annie’s many friends in wishing for her many returns of this happy day.

Thursday March 9, 1905  John H. Reagan Dead.

Hon. John H. Reagan, the last surviving member of the Confederate Cabinet, died at his home in Palestine, Texas, Monday morning at 5:30 o’clock. He was easily the most loved, honored, and useful man Texas has ever had.

He was born in Tennessee in 1818, but at the age of 21 came to Texas, then a republic, and for over 60 years has been in public service, and no one ever served more acceptably. Never a breath of suspicion was uttered against him. Seldom has his judgement been criticised. His opinion has almost been law with Texans for many years. His death was caused by pneumonia. He was 87 years old at the time of his death.
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Thursday March 9, 1905  ALL OVER TEXAS.

Wednesday afternoon a man named Fry was shot and probably fatally wounded at the home of John Lee, eight miles south of Pittsburg.

Dr. Walter S. Christopher, known nationally as a specialist in children’s diseases, is dead in Chicago of heart failure at his home, aged 46 years.

William G. Addison, aged 44 years, shot himself and died at Deridder. His remains were buried by the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, of which fraternity he had long been a member.

Thursday morning Mr. J. J. Reynolds died at the home of his daughter, the wife of Prof. Gibson, of Burleson College, Greenville. The deceased was 82 years old. He was an ex-Confederate soldier.

M. Register, one of the best citizens of Brazos County and over 60 years of age, died Wednesday afternoon at his home near Bryan from the kick of a mule in the abdomen. He received the injury Monday.

Thursday March 9, 1905  VICTIMS OF A WRECK.

A Two-Section Train Has a Disastrous Collision.

Pittsburg, Pa.: A special train from Cleveland, in two sections, containing the Ohio engineers, en route to Washington, was wrecked Friday night at Clifton station. It is reported about Twenty-five or thirty persons were killed and many injured. The second section ran into the first splitting the rear car in two.

At 9:45 a reporter just in from the wreck says the trains in collision were specials from Cleveland en route to Washington. The first, bearing the Tippecanoe Club of Cleveland and the Ohio Engineer’s Battalion, National Guard, was run into by the following special, carrying the Sixth Ohio National Guard.

In the rear car of the train were the officers of the guard, a number of whom are reported killed.

Thursday March 9, 1905  Simply Tired of Life.

Tulsa, I. T.: William Neet and his wife walked to the outer edge of town and killed themselves with a pistol. From letters left it seems that both were tired of living. Neet was well known in Tulsa, and was married last Sunday to a young lady in Kansas. Deceased was a Woodman of the World in good standing and carried $2000 insurance. He requested his father to pay the funeral expenses and other little debts, and keep the remainder.

Thursday March 9, 1905  Mrs. Spraggins Dies.

Terrell: The sequel to the sensational tragedy which caused the death of Joe Overton Wednesday night came Thursday night at the same hour when Mrs. G. M. Spraggins, the other principal to the tragedy, died from the effects of the wound received on the night of the shooting, superinduced by the severe nervous shock that came after it. She lived just twenty-four hours, after the shooting that resulted in the death of both parties to the mysterious affair.

Thursday March 9, 1905  Buffalo Bill Won’t Compromise.

Omaha, Neb.: During the course of his deposition in his petition for divorce William F. Cody declared he could not accept any reconciliation with Mrs. Cody and declared that he would have absolutely nothing to do with her. The declaration was made as the result, as Col. Cody stated, of Mrs. Cody having charged him with being the murderer of their daughter, Arta, and announcing publicly that she would denounce him over her grave.

Thursday March 9, 1905  Forty Passengers Hurt.

Chicago: Overturning high in the air, on the Lake street elevated railway Tuesday, a passenger coach with eighty persons aboard barely escaped being dashed to the granite
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pavement below. One woman, Judith Strom, was pinioned on the tracks within a few inches of the deadly electric third rail, and though finally extricated alive, was fatally injured. Forty other passengers were injured, but not seriously.

Thursday March 9, 1905  Monument to Peter Smith.

Fort Worth: About $2,000 has been raised for the Peter Smith monument to be erected here to the memory of the father of the city. Among the subscribers are quite a number of friends of the late Col. Smith. The work of raising the necessary amount was begun some time ago, at which time railway friends of Col. Smith contributed liberally. Since then Capt. B. B. Paddock has assumed the task of securing additional subscriptions.

Thursday March 9, 1905  The Wrong Man Was Hanged.

Washington, Pa.: “My God, that’s my brother; he never killed that woman; I am the murderer; I should have been hanged instead of Eugene,” cried Adolph J. Block in a frenzy of remorse, interrupting a companion at the steel mill in Cannonsburg, who was reading to him an account of the hanging of Eugene Block at Allentown on Tuesday. He is in the Washington County jail now awaiting a hearing on the charge.

Thursday March 9, 1905  Evidently Crazy.

Danville, Ark.: James Ince, confessing that he is a quadruple murderer, was brought back to jail here from the scene of his crime near Whitley, fifteen miles southwest of here, where, confronted with the dead bodies of his wife and three children, the latter ranging from 4 months to 4 years, he broke down and confessed his guilt, saying that it seemed impossible to make a living for his family, hence the act.

Thursday March 9, 1905  Both houses of the Tennessee legislature (missing line)... of the death of Hon. John H. Reagan, who was born in that state.

Mrs. Ruth A. Cross, mother of A. V. Cross, a prominent Waco business man, is dead at that city at the age of seventy-seven years.

Thursday March 9, 1905  New Hotel.

I have opened up the Arlington Hotel and will run it on the American plan ($2.00 a day). But, in order to get ourselves before the people of this immediate community, we will serve meals to local people for 25 cents. Will also take a few regular boarders. I will run an uptodate hotel and give the best service ever had in the town and will appreciate all favors shown me.

Joe Ivy.

Thursday March 9, 1905  Johnston Station

The telephone line is now in perfect working order, for the first time in nearly two months.

Thursday March 9, 1905  The court of criminal appeals has affirmed the death sentence of Holly Van at Dallas. It now looks like Van would hang in about sixty days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Dugan and little daughter Lockett, attended the funeral of Flake Jones at Bowie Monday.

Thursday March 16, 1905  The Dallas Times Herald Takes Back Water.

Mrs. Carrie Nation will be in Dallas on Saturday night, and will remain over Sunday. The Times Herald man had better find an excuse to get out of town while she’s in it. Carrie claims he hasn’t been “nice” to her, on several occasions, and Carrie always gets even. –Texarkana Daily Courier.
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The Times Herald man denies the soft impeachment. The Times Herald is always nice to the ladies, always deferential and always ready to fight their battles. The venerable editor of the Courier has been misinformed. Perhaps the editor of the Waco Times Herald is the perfidious wretch. The Dallas Times Herald can establish an alibi in less than sixty seconds. – Dallas Herald.

Thursday March 16, 1905  Street Lights.

Are (street) lights an expensive luxury small towns can ill afford? There is no reason why a small street light should (not) be placed at every important crossing (in) town. The expense would be small, the lights well distributed and every taxpayer benefited. Groping in darkness in this enlightened age looks like retrogression. Both Alvarado and Itasca pay $400 per year for lights. Grandview ought to keep up with the procession. – Grandview Tribune.

Arlington is a better town than any of these, and yet it would paralyze the average citizen to talk about $400 lights for the city.

Thursday March 16, 1905  ALL OVER TEXAS.

The Secretary of the Navy has made a contract with the Electric Boat Company for the construction of two submarine torpedo boats, one to cost $250,000 and the other $200,000.

The life of Charles Powell, an Austin milkman, was saved by a negro who rescued him from a swollen stream, in which Powell’s wagon had been overturned. The wagon and load were lost.

William E. Robertson killed himself at Chickasha by shooting himself through the heart with a Winchester. Robertson was 24 years of age and unmarried. He came from Mississippi, where his people still reside.

William Buckner, a negro, was hanged at Hamburg, Ark., Friday for the murder of Joseph Burton, a Cuban, near Montrose, January 29, last. Buckner, who was convicted on circumstantial evidence, made a confession.

Thos. M. Joseph is dead at Galveston. He has been a resident of Galveston since 1840. He was mayor of the city from 1858 to 1862. He was also a former member of the Legislature and Texas State Senate.

James A. Swift, who was registry clerk in the Texarkana postoffice from 1888 to 1903, died at El Paso last Thursday, aged 29. He was extensively known among railway mail clerks and was very popular.

Prof. Jacob Day, one of the best known citizens of Dallas, died at his home Thursday evening after a brief illness, which seized him Monday morning. His malady was pronounced apoplexy. He gradually grew worse from the moment of the attack, until the end came.

Nannie Johnson, a young negro woman under a seven-year sentence for the killing of Delia Wright, another young negress, at Farmersville, Christmas day, 1903, died in jail at McKinney.

Representatives of the company who recently purchased a considerable interest in Arlington Heights, now in New York relative to the construction of a street car line from Fort Worth to Arlington Heights, say that the line will be built at an early date.

Thursday March 16, 1905  DISASTROUS HOLOCAUST.

Scores of Tenement Dwellers Are Caught Like Rats.

New York: At least a score of persons were burned to death and several were so badly hurt, that they may die, and forty others received slighter hurts in a fire that practically destroyed a five story tenement house on Allen Street early Tuesday, which caught from an exploded coal oil can. The fire had gained great headway before they could make an attempt to save themselves. Thrilling rescues and daring leaps for life marked the fire. Scores were
carried from the blazing building. Firemen climbed walls on their scaling ladders, braved the flames and reached the imperiled tenants. The crowded fire escapes in the rear of the tenement house was largely responsible for so many deaths and injuries, among its population, which approached 200 souls. The scenes about the building after the fire was over and when the search for the dead was begun, was heart-rendering. Nothing so pitiful of such proportions has been seen in New York since the Slocum disaster when thousands of persons, nearly all of whom were women and children lost their lives.

**Thursday March 16, 1905**  
**Saved by Salt Infusion.**

St. Louis, Mo.: After having been pronounced dead by two physicians and a nurse, Mrs. C. A. Sweet, wife of a provision merchant, was restored to life by the infusion of a salt solution into her veins, and is now believed to be recovering. A few weeks ago Mrs. Sweet, suffering from gastritis, went to Hot Springs, Ark., in the hope of recovery. On the night of February 13 she seemed to be dying, and eventually her heart ceased beating and respiration stopped. She was pronounced dead. A third physician, however, decided to try a salt solution infusion, and there followed signs of animation. The operation was continued and Mrs. Sweet revived. She has returned to her home in St. Louis and is now apparently recovering her health.

**Thursday March 16, 1905**  
**Rev. P. A. Edwards** a superannuated minister of the M. E. Church, South, died from a stroke of paralysis, while sitting in a chair at his home in Dallas.

The Pullman Company has opened a general office in Dallas.

**Mrs. A. C. Cavitt**, a resident of Texas for half a century, died a few days since at Wheelock, Robertson County, at the age of 80 years.

**Thursday March 16, 1905**  
**Died at 90 Years of Age.**

Sherman: Levi Roberts, bachelor, aged 90 years, a veteran of the Mexican and Civil Wars, died Tuesday morning at the home of his sister, Mrs. Mary L. Lindsay, herself six years the senior of her brother. The last few days of the old man were made as pleasant as possible by relatives and Confederate veterans. The deceased was a native of Sinclair County, Illinois, and came to Collin County, Texas, in 1854.

**Thursday March 16, 1905**  
**Donkey Kills An Infant.**

Paris: Tuesday afternoon Mrs. May Helm, the wife of a farmer living between Ambia and Roxton, went out to the barn carrying her 3-year-old baby in her arms. As she entered the lot a large jack rushed up to her, seized the baby's clothing in his teeth, and, snatching the infant from her, ran around the lot with it. The horrified mother rushed after the donkey and succeeded in snatching the infant away.

**Thursday March 16, 1905**  
**Mortally Wounded His Wife.**

Ganze: J. W. Starcener, while loading his shotgun accidentally let the gun discharge and shot his wife through the flesh in the hip. Mrs. Starcener was sitting near the door churning and knew nothing of the danger she was in. Medical aid was at once summoned, but Monday afternoon about 4 o'clock, she died, suffering all the agony of blood poisoning, which set up as soon as it could after the accident.

**Thursday March 16, 1905**  
**John Henry Young to Hang.**

Waxahachie: The death warrant for the execution of John Henry Young, the negro convicted of murder and awaiting the death penalty here, was issued by the District Clerk Monday. The execution is set for Friday, March 31, between 11 o'clock a.m. and sundown. The rope belonging to ex-sheriff Stewart of Johnson County, which has been used in eighteen hangings, will be used by Sheriff Minnick.
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Thursday March 16, 1905

The 2-year-old child of H. J. Powell, near Erick, I. T., received burns from falling into burning grass on the prairie, from the effects of which it died almost instantly. The father, who was near, was unable to rescue it before its clothing was burned off.

A few days ago Hood Smith, an athlete, was bitten on the fore finger in a row at Denison. Blood poison set in Sunday night and Smith died. The end was horrible, resembling hydrophobia.

At the Lone Star Salt Works at Grand Saline Monday morning, Jim Sloan was killed. He and a fellow laborer were trying to adjust the belting that pulls the driver, when he was caught on the shafting and killed instantly.

Thursday March 16, 1905

Rev. D. C. Sibley, after a confinement at home for three weeks with la grippe, came over to town Monday morning for the first time. He had just received a message that his mother down at Walnut Creek was not expected to live, and notwithstanding his enfeebled condition he procured an outfit at the livery stable and was driven down to the home of his parents. The driver who returned in the evening reported Mrs. Sibley barely alive.

Thursday March 16, 1905

Mrs. Mattie Howell died at Fort Worth last Saturday and was brought here for burial Sunday morning. A large number of Woodmen and ladies of the Woodmen Circle accompanied the remains and were joined here by the members of that order at this place. J. P. Jones was funeral director. Fraternal exercises were conducted by the ladies of the Woodmen circle and religious exercises by Rev. W. J. Lee pastor of the Methodist church. In this connection the bereaved husband requests the Journal to express thanks to the people of Arlington for kindnesses shown.

Mrs. Howell formerly lived here and had two children buried at this place.

Thursday March 16, 1905

Several from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Blessing, one of Mansfields best loved women, Sunday evening.

Thursday March 16, 1905

News has been received here of the death of Nelson Elsea at Cottage Grove, Oregon. Mr. Elsea formerly lived here, and has a sister, Mrs. Ruth Berry, living here and another sister living in Dallas.

Thursday March 16, 1905

Last Monday was the biggest horse traders’ day Arlington has ever had. Every specimen of the equine and asinine tribe imaginable was present. The big draft horse, the fancy saddle horse, the family horse, the old time bronco, the fat horse and the poor horse. The little horse that could “pull just as much as any of your big horses”, “the toughest piece of horseflesh I ever saw” (and he looked it), the one that “had had the distemper,” the one with gray ankles from “tick bites, not from old age,” the one that panted because he was “so full of green grass” (a whopper this), was there. Trading was fast and furious. There was some booze, a lot of swaggering and big talk, but be it said to the credit of the crowd that but one man violated the rules that prohibits a man from telling the truth and he was promptly locked up.

The rule that barred all animals over nine years old was strictly complied with, though some of them looked older. But this was said to be caused by bad treatment.

Thursday March 23, 1905

Please Observe This Request.

Next Sunday evening at the John H. Reagan services, front space will be for the ex-confederate soldiers, next their families, and the sons and daughters of the confederacy. M. W. Lytle, Usher.
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**Thursday March 23, 1905**

Program For Reagan Memorial Service.

Following is the program for the memorial service to be held at the tabernacle next Sunday afternoon at 3 o’clock:

- Opening prayer: Rev. Walkup
- Address of Welcome: Commander Herndon
- Response for R. E. Lee Camp and Visitors: Capt. Paddock
- Oration: Judge Cummings
- Oration: Judge Beckham
- Oration: Rev. Walkup
- Closing Prayer: Rev. Walkup.

**Thursday March 23, 1905**

Miss Effie Thompson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Thompson, died at the home of her parents out south of town near Pleasant Ridge church, last Monday after a short attack of pneumonia. Miss Effie was just budding into womanhood and was one of the sweetest and best loved girls of the community. The Journal joins in the general sympathy felt for the family in this great bereavement that has visited their home.

**Thursday March 23, 1905**

John L. Sullivan may, as reported, have lost his voice, but he is still able to knock audibly on the table for what he wants.

**Thursday March 23, 1905**

Maxim Still Hopeful.

Sir Hiram Maxim says of the flying machine he is making: “Yes, this time I think I have really solved the problem. I have always said that if a goose can fly a man should be able to. I am getting on in years. I shall be 65 my next birthday, but as I neither smoke nor drink I am a tough old fellow, and I mean to fly before I peg out—or bust.”

**Thursday March 30, 1905**

Dr. W. L. McNeill last week received the sad news that his mother had died at her home at Mason, Ala., after a very brief illness, at the age of 71. The doctor is the youngest of a family of six children. He has the sympathy of all his friends in this irreparable loss.

**Thursday March 30, 1905**

One of the most pitiable objects we have seen lately was a poor old starved, dying horse lying in one of the streets all day Saturday and Sunday. Folks who belong to humane societies may be cranks but a sight like this (is) enough to put a fellow on the mourner’s bench, if it (doesn’t) make a convert outright of him.

**Thursday March 30, 1905**

The Editor Visits the Bayou City, the Oil Fields, and East Texas

Livingston, Tex., March 27, 1905.

During the past week we have visited the Bayou City, the oil field at Humble, and East Texas. Our run from Fort Worth to Houston was over the M. K. & T., on the Katy Flyer, one of the most satisfactory mediums of transportation in the state. Left on time 8:15 P.M., ran on time and arrived in Houston on time 7:40 A.M. Houston is still the leading city of the state—no question about it with those acquainted with general conditions. Oil, rice, winter gardening, and deep water, are doing much to help Houston. East Texas is in a fairly prosperous condition despite the boll weevil. They have learned that they can get along without cotton—a most valuable lesson, but one hard to learn, unless people are forced to learn it.

But all these things are side issues. The real thing is the Humble oil field—interesting to any and every one, but doubly so to a man who lived, moved, and had his being on the field for ten years, little dreaming of the great treasure 1,200 feet below the surface. I haven’t started to see anything that so filled me with anticipations, since I was a boy and started to see the “circus
show.” But while my anticipations and expectations were great they were not up to real
conditions.

Every day is like some great carnival. While the field is only five or six months old, they have
two banks, two papers, and thousands and thousands of people. Hundreds of new derricks
are going up, especially toward the east. I was there Saturday. Rode all over the field and was
interested as I have seldom been. Even the mud was a show. I thought I was pretty well up on
“mudology,” but all I ever saw before this was fine dry dust. A vast sea of “loblolly” and the
nastiest mud on earth.

Benders tramway through the field is the only place where you can get your eyes and nose
high enough above the mud to breathe. But again I would say this is not only mud, but such
nasty mud. The wells saturate it with oil, and along back of the two rows of saloons and cheap
boarding houses, the sanitary conditions are a thousand times worse than even oily mud.

But in difference (deference?) to the aesthetic tastes of my own readers I will not tell how
really filthy the place is; with these mild hints at conditions I pass on.

I visited my old home and found the old house still standing; but instead of being surrounded
with flowers, fruit trees and garden as of yore, it was surrounded by derricks, engines, pipe,
and all manner of oil paraphernalia. A well was going down fifty feet in front of my door.

Twenty feet west of my old barn is a large pumping plant. Two hundred yards north of my old
house is another big pumping plant—twelve immense boilers right along in a row in one
building and twelve engines in another. My old garden looked like the material yards of some great railroad system.

The old house looked bewildered amid such strange companions, and I felt so. On the San
Jacinto River, two miles north of the field, is a big pumping plant that supplies the field with
water; on the big prairie two miles south of the field are several big earthen tanks and pumping
plants. 300 people were boarding at my old place and it looked like they kept about that many
horses in the stable where I used to keep old Nell.

The buildings are all cheap; saloons and restaurants predominate. Every variety of cheap
amusement flourishes like a green bay tree. At Humble I stopped where a great crowd of men
was gathered about a contrivance where they hit the machine a blow with a sledge hammer,
causing a ball to run up a rod that registered the force of the blow, and a very hard blow sent
the ball to the top of the rod where it rang a bell. This feat never failed to elicit the most
uproarious applause. I espied several of my old friends in this crowd, some of whom were
 gloriously happy.

When I spoke to them one of the most enthusiastic folded me in his tender embrace; in fact
there was a general hugging all the way round, and all was going well till the embrace grew too
vigororous to suit one of my friends and he peeled away and knocked the other sprawling
backwards into the mud with the rather stern remark, “now d___ you, maybe you’ll turn me
loose.”

Upon this my friends forgot my presence and engaged in a general mix-up, and I slipped
away and sought safety in the arms of my wife and baby.

There is lots of fun to be seen at Humble as well as money to be made.

On the way down to the oil field we stopped at Midway to get a glass of lemonade, in payment
for which we handed the clerk—a charming young lady, a two bit piece. With a most serious
and business like look she proceeded to remove her dainty slipper from her foot to get the
change, remarking that that was about the only place she could keep her change with safety.

One of the most wonderful things about the field is the great amount of gas. This is
conducted away from the wells and storage tanks through pipes to places of safety and burned.
All over the field are hundreds of these pipes, from the mouths of which the gas burns day and
night with a great flame. Were it not burned in this way no one could exist near the fields. At
best it is very injurious in many respects, especially to the eyes. All kinds of jewelry tarnish
in a day, and white houses turn blue and unpainted ones turn black.

Thursday March 30, 1905

Hachette’s Almanach du Crapeau gives the statistics of the smallest armies in the world. The
smallest of them all is that of Monaco, with 75 guards, 175 caribineers and 20 firemen. Next
comes that of Luxemburg, with 135 gendarmes, 170 volunteers and 39 musicians. In case of
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war, however, the number of volunteers may be temporarily raised to 250. In the republic of San Marino they have universal compulsory service, with the result that they can put in the field nine companies, comprising 950 men and 38 officers, commanded by a marshal. This is the war strength of the forces. On a peace footing the republic can only put one company of 60 men on the parade ground. In the case of the republic of Liberia the most striking feature is the proportion of officers to privates. There are 800 of the former and 700 of the latter. None the less the republic issues proclamations of neutrality, when wars break out between the great powers of Europe.

Thursday March 30, 1905 (editorial page)

Mrs. Chadwick has been refused a new hearing and has been sentenced to the penitentiary. Before she starts to grafting again she had better go to Washington or come to Austin and get in with the gang. Then she would have easy sailing. (Continuing scandal.)

The rural free delivery is one of the greatest advancements this country has ever made. It has brought the people of the whole country in closer touch with each other. It has made it possible for those who live remote from postoffices to get their mail daily and thus keep in touch with the outside world and the markets. Without the rural delivery it would have been almost impossible to have brought about the united action on the part of the farmers looking to the holding of their cotton. The spinner and the speculator have not wholly figured it out yet but they will after a little. — Italy Surprise.

The editor of the Journal left last Tuesday for Houston where he said he was to be a witness in a suit in the district court of Harris County. Maybe he was and maybe he was not. But its funny how every spring about heel-fly and fishing time he finds some excuse for going back, from where we brought him three years ago, to where the sluggish San Jacinto wends its way and where the mud cat bites at everything in sight. Verily “the dog will return to its vomit, and the sow to her wallow in the mire.”

The “pistol totin’” bill passed by the legislature last week which makes the minimum fine $100 and thirty days in jail, either or both, and the maximum $200 and 12 months in jail, either or both, is nearly the thing we want. All it lacks is that a jail sentence should go with every conviction. The “respectable” gun toter should be served just like the disreputable gun toter. A few days in jail would give good time for reflection to any man who has no more regard for law than to go about all the time with a “hogs leg” buckled on.

Thursday March 30, 1905

J. M. Pursifull of the Watson settlement, a man aged about 50 years, committed suicide at Fort Worth last Sunday morning by drinking chloroform and carbolic acid. He was brought home Sunday and buried at Watson Cemetery Monday. He left a note saying that his troubles were greater than he could bear and he wanted to end it all. Also directions for the disposition of his remains. He was the only son of a large family. One of his sisters, Mrs. J. G. Lee, lives in the Watson settlement and has the sympathy of all who know her in this bereavement. Among others who came to attend the funeral were Mrs. J. E. Wimmer and Miss Ida Lee of Dallas, Mrs. A. B. Johnson and Mr. Pursifull’s two little boy’s Ray and Harold of Kaufman.

Thursday March 30, 1905

While assessing the taxes Marshall Douglass took the census of the town which shows a population of 2875. The population inside the city limits is 2537, while just outside the city are 338 which belong to the town as much as those inside the city limits for they are all connected with the business interest of the town in one way and another and live in those suburbs which have been added during the recent rapid growth of the city.

Thursday March 30, 1905 Stock Law Election.

Saturday there will be an election held in Tarrant County to determine whether or not stock can run at large.
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Only owners of real estate can vote in this election, and every man who has the best interest of his country at heart should come in and vote to keep "old pide" off the commons.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Mrs. Mattie Torrence of Post Oak whose husband died last winter, has returned to Arlington and will make her home with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Glazner.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Prominent Physician Killed.

Willis: The peace and quiet here was rudely broken Saturday evening. Some trouble had been pending of a personal nature between Dr. L. L. Loggins, a practicing physician at this place for several years past, and D. A. Hooks, long a resident and a former Deputy Sheriff and Constable of this precinct, in which Dr. Loggins was shot and almost instantly killed. Mr. Hooks gave himself up to Constable Davis.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Fell Dead in His Pulpit.

Lexington, Ky.: Rev. James Cochrane, a student of the Bible College of the Kentucky University, dropped dead in the pulpit of the Stamping Ground Christian Church, ten miles from Lexington Sunday. He had just read the text for his morning sermon when he suddenly ceased speaking, placing his hand to his head and sank to the platform lifeless. Heart disease was the cause. He was 32 years of age and married. His home was at Broadwell, Ky.

Thursday April 6, 1905

TROOPS OPEN FIRE AT WARSAW.

Warsaw, April 3. – A conflict occurred Sunday evening in Dzika street, where a Jewish Socialist society, known as the Bund, had organized a demonstration.

The troops, who came to disperse the gathering, fired into the crowd, killing four persons and wounding forty others.

Other disturbances are reported to have occurred. The streets had been patrolled throughout the day, the authorities having anticipated trouble.

Conditions here are causing much uneasiness and nervousness. Hand printed proclamations have been found in the streets warning the public against walking near government buildings and other places, as bombs would be thrown in these quarters. Several parents, whose children are attending school in defiance of the school strike, have been warned by letter to withdraw their children, as the school buildings would be blown up.

Representatives of the party of violence (it is not quite clear whether they are revolutionists or socialists) are visiting private persons and levying contributions for "ammunition." They produce lists of names, with the amounts to be collected from each, and require the contributor sign his name opposite these assessments, which range from $2.50 to $50.

When Gov. Gen. Maximovitch arrived here ten days ago to assume his office, he ordered that the Cossack detachment awaiting him at the station be retired, saying that he did not want an escort.

Driving through the city today, however, the governor general's carriage was surrounded by twenty Cossacks.

The trouble at Dzike began when, under the pretext of holding a memorial meeting for a late Jewish leader, a crowd of 1000, mostly Jews, carried red flags, marched into Dizka street, and was met by a mixed police and patrol of ninety men. The police declare the socialists fired revolvers at them, the leaders inciting the mob to attack the patrol, which thereupon fired several volleys into the crowd. Four men were killed and forty wounded. The crowd removed but nine wounded, two of whom were women. These were taken to a hospital and it is expected that two or more of them will die. The dead and wounded were all Jews. The police made many arrests.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Child Abandoned on a Train.

Fort Worth: A boy, apparently about three months old, was brought to the city on the Rock Island train from the north Wednesday morning, having been discovered on a car seat after having been abandoned by an unknown man and woman who boarded the train in Indian
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Territory. Conductor Price cared for the child until the train reached this city, where it was turned over to the United States Immigrant Inspector Robb.

Thursday April 6, 1905

J. M. Purcell, a farmer 54 years old, in the Seigler neighborhood, seven miles north of Farmersville was found dead Sunday morning in his barn. He left five children.

Luke Summerlin, 16 years old, was crushed between the bumpers of two freight cars on the Frisco tracks at Muskogee, I. T., and died from his injuries a few hours later. He attempted to pass between two freight cars which were standing about three feet apart, when a switch engine bumped the cars together.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Uxoricide and Suicide.

Pittsburg, Pa.: John C. Walton, after five minutes conversation with his wife Sunday night, killed her by cutting her throat with a razor and then, after cutting his own throat, walked to the office of a physician, 360 yards distant, and expired just as police officers were about to place him under arrest. Domestic infelicity was the cause of the tragedy. The couple were married about ten years ago and had four children.

Thursday April 6, 1905

NAN PATTERSON AGAIN.

Arrest of Fugitive Sister and Brother-in-Law at Cincinnati.

Cincinnati, Ohio, March 31. – J. Morgan Smith and his wife, who is a sister of Miss Nan Patterson, the actress who is held in New York on the charge of killing Ceasar Young, the bookmaker, were arrested in this city yesterday afternoon. Smith had been summoned to appear as a witness in the case, but left New York several months ago and had not been found until yesterday.

A New York detective managed to locate Smith in Montreal and after making his acquaintance and getting on friendly terms with him was able to accompany Smith and wife when they left the Canadian city and started South.

Morgan Smith is declared by the New York authorities to have gone with Nan Patterson to a pawnshop in New York and to have selected for her the pistol with which Young was shot. The detective said that J. Morgan Smith went under many aliases while traveling around the country. In Cincinnati, at the Grand Hotel, he registered as H. H. Banning and wife. Smith said he would return to New York without waiting for the taking out of requisition papers.

(scandal of the times)

Thursday April 6, 1905

Found Sitting Still in Death.

Dallas: John Evans, a white man about 30 years of age, was found dead Wednesday morning in a little shed he had erected on the right of way of the Rock Island Railway about five miles out of Dallas. The body was discovered by D. W. Barrington, section foreman on the road, as he went to his work. The dead man was seated on a bench and seemed to have passed away without a struggle.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Millionaire For The Pen.

Chicago: A dispatch from San Francisco says: Griffith J. Griffith, the Los Angeles millionaire who three years ago attempted to kill his wife, must spend two years in State prison and pay a fine of $5,000, according to a decision of the supreme court, which has affirmed the sentence of the lower court. Griffith gave a park of 3000 acres to Los Angeles and was named park commissioner.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Negro Shot by Unknown Assailant.

Smithville: Joe Marvel, a negro from Taylor, Texas, was shot and instantly killed Thursday morning by an unknown person. Two shots were fired, one of which took effect in the left breast. An open pocket knife was found near the body. Marvel formerly lived here but moved to Taylor several years ago. The killing is a complete mystery, there were no eyewitnesses to the killing and no arrest has been made.
Thursday April 6, 1905  Veteran of Two Wars Passes Away.
Rock Springs: Jesse Laxson, an old Indian War veteran, aged 80 years, died Thursday night after an illness of more than four months. For several years prior to his death he was the only surviving member of Capt. Bigfoot Wallace’s company of Texas Rangers mustered into the United States military service at Fort Inge, Texas, by the renowned Major Hardee in 1850. He was also a Confederate States war veteran.

Thursday April 6, 1905  Negro Woman Assassinated.
Houston: Mary Marvil, a negress residing at Cosby, was assassinated Wednesday night. While standing between two shanties grinding coffee, the woman was fired upon. A shotgun loaded with buckshot was the weapon used. A part of the missiles struck the woman in the side, riddling the vitals and inflicting wounds from which she died within an hour. There were no witnesses to the crime.

Thursday April 6, 1905  M. V. Garner was shot and instantly killed at Dolbary, three miles west of Roff, I. T., by J. L. Newman. Newman surrendered. The trouble arose over a lease.

William Ray, aged eighty-two, a resident of Dallas for thirty-three years, died Thursday morning.

A little daughter of Bert Cassidy, a Katy boilermaker helper was seriously bitten by a mad dog at Denison Thursday morning.

The jury has brought in a verdict against Clint Moye, negro, charged with the murder of Virgil Sanders, at Orange, and sentenced him to ten years in the penitentiary.

Dr. E. L. Fox, of Houston, was acquitted of a charge of murdering Anna Louise Lindley, by abortion. Expert testimony showed the lady died from tetanus, but proof was lacking that it was superinduced by abortion.

H. N. Meier, aged eighty-nine years, died Sunday night in Dallas. He was born in Germany in 1816 and moved to America at the age of twenty-nine years. He had been a resident of Dallas for the past thirty-one years.

Isaac Requa, president of the Central Pacific Railroad, a position he has held for many years and also director in other Huntington lines during the life time of C. P. Huntington is dead.

Ottis Botts, twenty-one years old, was found guilty of murdering his girl wife, at Peoria, Ill., last January, and his punishment fixed at death. The youthful defendant laughed as he left the court room.

Thursday April 6, 1905  Mother Drowns Herself.
Sulphur Springs: Mrs. Gaugehty, wife of a farmer living near Fabius, in this county, killed herself Tuesday morning by jumping into a cistern. When the husband arose this morning his wife was missed. Search was instituted and upon looking into the cistern her hand was seen sticking up out of the water. She leaves several children, one being a baby 6 weeks old. Ill health is supposed to have been the cause.

Thursday April 6, 1905  ALL OVER TEXAS.
Holly Van, convicted for the murder of Sol Aronoff at Dallas, has been sentenced to be hung on Friday, May 12.

Fred Schmidt, a farmer living ten miles west of Victoria, shot himself through the forehead at his home from the effects of which he died.
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Some interesting developments are expected to be made soon in the case of the finding of an infant in a well in the western part of Ellis county a few days ago.

Three men were killed and one fatally injured by an explosion of a boiler of a portable saw mill near Metewan. A dry boiler is supposed to have caused the explosion.

**John Henry Young**, the negro convicted of the killing of **Albertus Moore**, another negro, in Ellis county on May 1, 1904, paid the penalty of the law for the crime on the gallows.

Intelligence has been received of the death of **George Train** at Jalisco, Mexico. Train was well known in railway circles in Southern Texas. He was at one time a passenger conductor on the Southern Pacific.

**J. W. Paine**, a guest at the Hotel Shelby, Terrell, was found dead in his room Sunday morning. When he came to the hotel, about ten days ago, he registered, giving the name of J. W. Paine, Winnipeg, Manitoba, and stated that he was prospecting.

**Estelle Lawrence**, a negro woman living in a cabin at Paxton, was found dead with her head submerged in a creek and her body lying out of the water. Her clothing was dry, and no marks of violence were discovered on her body.

**Thursday April 6, 1905**  
**Woman in Fort Worth Suicides.**

Fort Worth: **Miss Teresa Straus**, who conducted a millinery store with her sister Tuesday afternoon at her residence, killed herself by tying a rope around her neck, attaching the end to a hinge on the door and kicking the chair upon which she stood from under her. She had been dead several hours when discovered. She came from Terre Haute, Ind., here, and was about 47 years of age.

**Thursday April 6, 1905**

Of seventy-one deaths in Grayson County during March eleven had passed three score and ten.

**A. G. Brooks**, prominent in Maccabee circles for several years, died Sunday in Gatesville. He was only sick a few hours. He has been living in Gatesville for the past year or two.

Denison will add a cider and vinegar factory to her manufacturing industries.

Considerable paving with brick is now being done in Waco.

The first car load of eggs ever shipped out of Denison was shipped Monday by the Denison Brokerage company. The shipment was consigned to Boston, Mass., via Galveston.

**Frank W. McLavy**, postal telegraph operator at Bastrop, suicided Friday, using a 44-calibre pistol, shooting himself through the head.

In the ninth round of what was to have been a twenty-round fight, Young Fitzsimmon (Charles Jost) of Portland, has been defeated by Jack (Twin) Sullivan.

**Thursday April 6, 1905**  
**Team Drowns; Driver Barely Escapes.**

Denison: A fine pair of mules valued at $500 and owned by Hon. C. B. Randell of Sherman were drowned in Shawnee Creek Saturday night. R. A. Gagley was driving to the Randell farm, five miles north of here, when they reached the creek and found it bank full. An attempt was made to ford the stream, and the force of the current swept wagon and team down the creek. Mr. Gagley had a very narrow escape with his life.
Farmers Shoot it Out.

Corsicana: Hill Eley and Robert Wood, both farmers, living in the Hester community, used pistols in a difficulty in Corsicana. Eley was wounded through both cheeks and in the left breast. His condition is regarded as serious. Wood was wounded in the arm and in the back, the bullet passing out above the heart. His condition is also regarded as serious. J. W. Stern was arrested on the charge of being an accomplice.

They Imitated Much.

In the organization of their army the Japanese copied the German system, and in the navy the English and American. In their code of laws they imitated La Code Napoleon, and afterward the German principle and method. In finance they copied the American system by adopting our gold, silver, nickel and copper money, and they went so far as to copy the greenbacks from us. Their first paper money was made and printed in New York in 1870. If you will take up those old Japanese greenbacks you will find them exactly the same as the American, with no difference except in the writing.

EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

As the result of an explosion in the United Verde mine at Jerome, Ark., owned by Senator Clark, five men are dead and five others seriously but not fatally injured.

The local station of the Deforest telegraph at Galveston communicated with the Mallory steamship Denver, while she was 175 miles from the port en route to New York.

Hugh McGroarty, one of the first miners in the anthracite region, is dead at Pittsburg, Pa., at the age of 102 years. He retained his faculties until the last and died of general weakness.

There were eight deaths Thursday in Manhattan from cerebro spinal meningitis, with six on Wednesday. From noon last Saturday there were 107 deaths from this disease in the entire city up to Thursday night.

While in the act of stealing cotton from the compress at Ennis Saturday night, Ike Austin, a negro, was shot by an officer.

Mrs. Charles Hemmers, of Portland, Ore., saturated her clothing with coal oil, and set fire to them, perishing most horribly in the flames.

F. J. BELL MURDERED.

Grand Chancellor K. of P. is Shot in the Court House.

Dallas, April 4. – While standing in the office of the District Clerk yesterday shortly after 12 o’clock F. J. Bell, a well-known lawyer and State Grand Chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, was shot with a pistol. He died at 5:45 o’clock in St. Paul’s Sanitarium and practically from the time he was wounded until death came he was unconscious. Mr. Bell made no statement regarding the affair, except immediately after the shooting, when he said: “He shot me here and here,” indicating places on his left breast.

The shots were fired by R. H. Parker, Chief Deputy of the office of District Clerk A. B. Rawlins. Mr. Parker was taken from that office soon afterward by Sheriff Arthur Ledbetter and placed in the county jail. He made no statement, but appeared to be cool and collected. When Mr. Bell died County Attorney Hatton W. Summers, who was at St. Paul’s Sanitarium, telephoned the news to the court house. Thereupon Deputy Sheriff R. F. Weakley appeared before Justice of the Peace M. C. Cullen and swore out a warrant charging R. R. Parker with murder. Mr. Weakley took the warrant to the jail and there read it to Mr. Parker.

District Clerk A. B. Rawlins, who says he believes he was the only witness, stated that the shooting came at the end of a brief conversation between Mr. Bell and Mr. Parker, during which there was a disagreement over the matter of costs in the case of Mrs. Flora Taylor vs. J. A. Taylor.
Mr. Rawlins said: “The conversation that led up to the shooting didn’t last more than two or three minutes. Mrs. Taylor was with Mr. Bell when he first came in. That was while Mr. Parker was not here. Mr. Parker was not in the office when they first came in. Mrs. Taylor was not here at the time of the shooting, that I could see. She might have been out in the hall. I didn’t hear her scream.”

Mrs. Flora Taylor said: “My name is Flora Taylor. About two months ago I filed suit through Mr. Bell, my attorney, for divorce from my husband. The case was about to come up for trial. * * * (?) Mr. Parker was sitting at his desk. Mr. Bell stood at his left so that he could have touched by reaching out a hand. Mr. Rawlins was on the right of Mr. Parker and equally close to him. I was in the room when the trouble arose.

“They had talked for a little time while I stood near after I had finished making my statement. Mr. Parker and Mr. Bell appeared both to have become a little angry, when Mr. Parker said: ‘Do you want to make this a personal matter?’ or, something like that, and Mr. Bell replied, ‘You can if you wish to do so.’

“Fearing that there might be trouble I was moving toward the door, but watching the men. Mr. Bell had made no threatening gesture and had not said a harsh or a threatening word. Mr. Parker drew a pistol from the drawer of the desk at which he sat and fired.

“At the first shot I placed my hands over my ears and ran. I heard the second shot, but I ran from the office before Mr. Bell had fallen. That is all that I know about the circumstances.”

Frank J. Bell was born in Atlanta, Ga., in 1868 and came to Texas with his parents in 1874. He graduated from Baylor University at Waco at the age of 18, ranking first in his class. Two years later, at the age of 20, he was admitted to the bar at Marshall, Texas. From there he came immediately to Dallas and entered the practice of law.

April 20, 1902, Mr. Bell was married to Mrs. Elizabeth Eads. About six years ago he joined the Baptist church.

Mr. Bell joined Amity Lodge, Knights of Pythias, December 16, 1890 when he was 22 years old. He was elected chancellor commander in 1893 and was made past chancellor in 1894. In 1895 he was elected grand representative. He filled this office until he was elected grand outer guard in 1899. In 1899 he became grand inner guard. He was elected grand master at arms in 1901, grand private in 1902, grand vice chancellor in 1903 and grand chancellor in 1904, which position he occupied at the time of his death. He was to have served at the grand lodge meeting to be held in Mineral Wells April 26.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Wants to Be “Subject to Authority.”

Rockwall: During the year 1903 a railroad contractor named McSweeney lost a horse while at work about one mile south of here. Sunday a man named Joe Farrow went to Sheriff Anderson and surrendered himself, stated that he had stolen the horse and disposed of it in the Territory. Since that time has been converted and says he desires to plead guilty and serve his time in the penitentiary and get rid of his trouble.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Texan Killed at Camden, Ark.

Texarkana: E. W. West of this city was struck by a Cotton Belt train at Camden, Ark., Sunday night and instantly killed. Deceased came here about three years ago and worked for a while as clerk in the local Cotton Belt offices, resigned to take charge as bookkeeper for a local commission house. At the time of his death he was traveling for a grain company. He was about 35 years old and unmarried.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Forty Miners Reported Killed.

Carbondale, Ill.: At Zeigler, Ill., sixteen miles from here there has been a fearful gas explosion in the Joseph Leiter coal mine and twenty miners were killed and eighteen wounded. According to reports the entire opening of the mine at the surface is wrecked and although the explosion is attributed to gas, suspicion exists that there may have been another cause.
Killing at Orange.

Orange: Sunday night Tom and Bill Delano and John Elmore went to Bud Watson’s home in the southern part of town and about 10:30 o’clock Elmore became noisy, whereupon Watson ordered him out of the house. When in the yard a scuffle took place between him and Watson. The other two men came out of the house. A gun was fired and a bullet struck Watson, which is alleged to have broken his neck, and he fell dead.

Thursday April 6, 1905

Chapter the Second.

From Livingston we went out into the country a couple of days; but did not go fishing as the abominable hoss editor intimated, honestly we didn’t. Didn’t have to, had plenty of milk and butter and fried chicken and preserves and things and didn’t need to go fishin’.

The wet weather had hit East Texas hard also. Very little corn was planted and while we were down there another big rain came. Everywhere we went I asked the farmers how they were getting along without raising cotton and they all said: “better than ever.” The merchants of Livingston all make the same declaration. That county only made 1000 bales of cotton last year and 600 the year before, still the farmers and the business men say that times are better than they used to be; and this in a country where they can raise no kind of grain except corn. How do they get along so well? Search me. That I cannot tell.

From Livingston we went to Lufkin in Angelina county where we had to lay over 18 hours to catch a Cotton Belt train. Laying over is generally an up-hill business, but Lufkin was such a fine little city, and so far ahead of what I had conceived it to be, that I got along swimmingly.

Lufkin has 3,500 people, two banks, electric lights, water system, several fine hotels, a $25,000 school-building, $50,000 court house, $15,000 brick Methodist church, one that would cost three times as much as all the churches in Arlington and would be a credit to a town of 20,000 people. Of course there are other churches but this is the best.

One has but to travel about a little and keep his eyes open to the sights and his mind open to reason to learn that after all Arlington is away behind the procession in many things. In one respect however we are away ahead of Lufkin, and that is on the saloon question. In fact, morally and socially speaking, I have never found our superiors, and after all this is a consumption perhaps more devoutly to be desired than waterworks, brick churches and other material blessings. But why couldn’t we have them all?

The Tribune is a prosperous paper at Lufkin. Nothing to keep it from being. A county seat town, 3500 people with no competitor, and a very enthusiastic set of advertisers. The present, Brother Watford, has long held the fort at Lufkin. Several times some cheap John has gone and tried to butt in, but soon butted out leaving the old paper master of the situation.

Then we went on up through the Jacksonville country and saw more peach trees in an hour than we ever saw in all our lives before. Saw a great many Irish potatoes. Peaches, potatoes and tomatoes are about all that is raised along here.

At Tyler we had to change cars and while here we ate dinner and took a walk around the public square of the old historic city, the former home of Govs. Hogg and Hubbard, Horace Chilton and M. F. Turner.

Then on we went east away out to Mt. Pleasant, where we had to wait 8 hours for another train and make the run in home to Ft. Worth in the night time.

Mt. Pleasant is some town itself. It is the county site of Titus county and has a population of 3500, has two banks, two newspapers, both all home-print and doing good business, oil mill and compress. They buy 13,000 bales of cotton each year, the same that Arlington buys, one bale out of every thousand, huh?

On my rounds I was amused and edified at the sympathy of my friends, who on every hand deeply sympathized with me and asked if I didn’t feel “mighty bad” because I sold my land in the Humble oil field too soon. It looked like some of them almost got mad because I wouldn’t feel bad, but I maintained a bold front and told them that I didn’t want to be rich for fear I wouldn’t be good, and told them I was making all the money I needed at Arlington in the newspaper business. But I couldn’t get it into their heads that way. They looked like they thought me a fool or a liar. Maybe I am, but I’m never going to “feel bad” till I have to. One thing I did feel bad about, however, was the fine bullfrog my friend Patterson brought me while
The ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1905

I was gone. I can let an oil field slip through my fingers pretty easy, but can’t think of that bullfrog without great choking sighs forcing themselves up into my throat.

Thursday April 13, 1905  Rehoboth.
On the fourth Sunday in this month, Pastor W. A. Pool will preach a sermon in memory of Aunt Polly Leath who was buried here in February.

Oliver Hiett has purchased himself a “rubber tire” red wheel trap. He took it to the convention Sunday and showed it to the girls over there. He says he has it “set” and they’d better look out or they’ll get caught.

Thursday April 20, 1905  Another Pioneer Gone.
A. S. Ralston, one of the county’s oldest and best citizens, died at his country home five or six miles southwest of town early Monday morning, and was buried at Johnson Station Tuesday. He leaves a wife and several children and a host of friends.

He came to this county nearly forty years ago from Mississippi and has “helped make the county.” He was a successful farmer of the plain unassuming kind, industrious, honest, loyal to friends and generous to all.

He was a member of the Woods Chapel Baptist Church, where his loss will be keenly felt.

Thus one by one these grand old men are passing away, leaving to the younger generation a richly endowed country, and an example, which if followed, will carry the coming race on to more glorious heights of human action and human achievement.

Thursday April 20, 1905
A big wolf hunt is being arranged for the early part of next week out between Arlington and Johnson Station. Deputy district clerk Clem Coble has the matter in hand. Sam Canty of Fort Worth and Will Tomlin of “Nubbin Ridge” will furnish the dogs. The Fort Worth Record says several ladies will participate in the chase. It will doubtless be a lively hunt as several of the most noted hunters from both Fort Worth and Arlington will participate.

Thursday April 27, 1905
W. H. Williamson of Paint Rock, Ala., a brother of Mrs. F. A. Hood arrived in the city Monday evening in response to a telegram announcing the serious illness of her husband, Maj. F. A. Hood.

Thursday April 27, 1905  Major F. A. Hood.
On last Tuesday at 9 o’clock A. M. Major F. A. Hood, a leading citizen and business man, breathed his last, at his home, surrounded by his wife, children, and a host of friends.

For over a year there has been a general breakdown of his health; for a year friends have looked on with helpless pity as he struggled bravely for his life, a life entirely devoted to his wife and children.

The end was seen to be approaching, but skill and loving care could not avert it. Last fall he visited his native state of Alabama, hoping vainly to build up his shattered health. Two weeks ago he went to Mineral Wells for the same purpose. Last Saturday a Telegram was received by the family announcing that he had received a paralytic stroke. Two sons hastened to his side, and at once started for home with him.

He reached home at six o’clock Saturday evening. On arriving home he was barely able to recognize his family, and as they pressed about his dying bed he spoke to each and imprinted a farewell kiss upon their lips and soon after lapsed into an unconsciousness from which he never rallied.

His Struggles and suffering were intense until a short time before death, when he became calm, and peacefully as one going to sleep he passed away, on his fifty sixth birthday, having been born on the 25th of April, 1849, in Alabama.

He leaves one brother J. C. Hood, and one sister Mrs. T. B. Collins Jr., both living near here, a wife and four children, two step-children and many friends and relatives to mourn him.
He was a member of the Baptist church and of the F. U. of A.; was senior member of the firm of Hood & Co., dealers in grain and feed, and a stock holder in the Arlington electric and power Co.

He was a man of great probity of character, kind and indulgent to his family, faithful to friends and charitable to all.

No more hospitable a home could be found within the city.

He bequeaths to the world those two rarest legacies, an unsullied character and a family of refined and honorable children.

For over twenty years he has lived in or near Arlington and has been a potent factor in the material as well as moral and intellectual development of the city.

Services were held at the Baptist church Wednesday evening at two o’clock conducted by his pastor Rev. M. C. Jackson, after which the remains were interred in beautiful Arlington Cemetery. The services were tender; the floral offerings profuse; the tears shed, copious; the prayers, fervent; all attesting the love bore the dead man and the sympathy felt for the surviving members of the family.

J. P. Jones was funeral director; and all ceremonies under the auspicious of the F. U. of A.

Mrs. F. A. Hood requests the Journal to say that she and her children are under obligations to the people of Arlington and surrounding country, for kind acts and tender deeds bestowed upon them during the recent illness and death of her husband, which only a lifetime of loving devotion can e’er repay. Mrs. Hood has lost two husbands since coming among this people, and has seen much sorrow, but she says that under all conditions the people have been so kind and comforting to her that she has been able to bear troubles that otherwise would have crushed her, for all of which she and her children will ever hold them in greatful rememberance.

**Thursday April 27, 1905**

(>Grandma Brown was buried here last week.>

**Mr. A. K. Ralston Sr.,** an old resident of this place was buried here Tuesday.

**Thursday April 27, 1905**

A new Fairbanks-Morse gasolene engine was installed in the Journal office this week, vice the old Blakeslee, disabled by age, and marked improvements in the moral condition of the devil and hoss editor are confidently expected at an early date.

**Thursday April 27, 1905**

The recent death of **Miss Mary Graham,** sister of Mr. Ed Graham, is reported in the community. Miss Graham lived here quite a while making many friends. About a year ago she returned with her fathers family to Larkin, Ala., where she had formerly lived. How sad that one so lovely, so young, so fair should have passed from earth so soon. It is true, “The king of shadows loves a shining mark.”

**Thursday April 27, 1905**

**Detective Jim Thomason** of Ft. Worth was swept over the dam on the Trinity river above the city Sunday while out in a small boat with another friend, and drowned. He was a well known police and detective officer at Ft. Worth.

In a free-for-all prohibition row at Hempstead last Monday night, **Congressman Jno. Pinkney,** his brother **Tom, Capt. H. M. Brown,** and a man named Mills were shot to death, and several others were wounded. The fight was precipitated by Brown, a leading anti, who was drunk and disorderly.
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A little child of Mr. and Mrs. Will Poindexter living south of Grand Prairie, died Monday evening.

Thursday April 27, 1905  
Killed While Hunting.
Mansfield, Tex.; April 21. – Eugene Holland, a young man about 23 years of age, met his death this evening at 5 o’clock, one and a half miles southeast from town by the accidental discharge of a shotgun while out hunting with Ernie Blessing.

Both young men were of this place, and had gone hunting in a cart. At the time of the accident young Blessing had gotten out of the cart to hold down the wires of a fence while young Holland drove the cart across. Just as young Holland was in the act of crossing the fence his gun in some way was discharged, the load taking effect in the left side of his head and neck, killing him almost instantly.

Justice Boswell went immediately to the scene of the accident and held an inquest, finding that young Holland had met his death as stated above. – Dallas News.

Thursday April 27, 1905
A little girl of Wm. Welch’s out toward Grand Prairie was bitten by the old family dog a few days ago, from which she has suffered considerable. It seems that a barn door had fallen on the old dog, and that the little girl was bitten while trying to extricate him from his perilous situation.

Hon. Jas. R. Curl, secretary of State died at his home in Austin on the 26 after a lingering case of consumption. It is thought that O. K. Shannon formerly of Weatherford, Mr. Curls chief clerk, will be appointed by the Governor to fill out the unexpired term.

J. S. McKinley requests the Journal to announce that on May 4, at 10 o’clock, a train of thirty cars gaily decorated, and loaded with J. I. Case threshing machines will stop at Arlington for thirty minutes during which time a steam Caliope will play all the popular tunes of the day, and souvenirs (will) be distributed. Everybody invited out to this free show.

Thursday May 3, 1905  
Resolutions of Sympathy and Respect.
Whereas it has pleased Almighty God to permit the hand of death to invade our lodge and remove our esteemed Frater, F. A. Hood, Therefore, be it
Resolved, that in Frater Hood’s death, his family has lost a faithful and devoted husband and father, our city a worthy citizen and our lodge a noble and generous Frater. Be it further
Resolved, that we, his fellow Fraters, extend our sincere sympathy and condolence to his bereaved family and assure them that our hearts are bowed in sorrow and commend them to Him who doeth all things well,
Be it further Resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family of Frater Hood, deceased and also a copy to the Journal.
Final, slowly he was lowered beneath the sod,  
There dropping flowers upon his hallowed grave,  
Left what remains beneath the stars with God.  
L. P. Boatwright, C. A. Hargett, J. E. Hatch, Committee.

Thursday May 3, 1905  
EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.
Thos. Wrong, at one time receiver of (Con)cordia, Kansas, and mayor that city, died of over-drinking in a prison cell at El Reno.

Sam Aspara was hanged at the parish prison, at New Orleans, Friday afternoon in the presence of the usual number of witnesses, for the murder of Antonio Luciano.
While in the field burning brush with two other children, Virgie, the 9 year-old daughter of S. A. Bails, living near Durant, I. T., had her dress to catch on fire and was fatally burned.

The 13-year-old son of M. D. Butler, living three miles southeast of Comanche accidentally shot the 6 year-old son of Frank Mungy with a target rifle with fatal results.
The Arlington Journal, Arlington, Texas, 1905

L. H. Sutton, a retired contractor, of Kansas City, has been thrown from his buggy in a runaway and killed. Mr. Sutton had been in the building contracting business for nineteen years, and was wealthy.

There is an oil boom on now about four miles south from Shelbyville. A Mr. Boozer has discovered oil on a pond of water, and it is said there is so much gas that a stick may be run into the ground and being pulled out and a lighted match put to the hole the gas will burn.

Sixteen men were killed and one will die as the result of an explosion at the Eleanora shaft near Big Run, Pa. Every man who was in the mine at the time of the explosion except one is reported killed.

At Grand, Ok., the 13-months-old son of Charles McNeal, died from falling from his bed to the floor.

William Tindall, aged 11, while hunting plover near Ceres, Ok., was killed by the accidental discharge of his shotgun.

Joe Morris, who was to have celebrated his 101st birthday Tuesday, died Monday at his home in Belford, near Red Bank, N. J. On his 100th birthday Mr. Morris acted as best man at his grandson’s wedding.

Thursday May 3, 1905

Burrell Oats, colored, and Holly Van, white, murdered and robbed a poor restaurant man in Dallas last fall. Both were convicted to hang, at a cost of several thousand dollars. Then cheap John lawyers went to work and got a new trial for the negro and went through the whole thing again, over the very same ground with the same results, at another big expense, and this is what makes people mob negro murderers and outrages, and no wonder. The Rufus Martin case at Fort Worth is another example—new trial asked because there was no negro on the grand jury that indicted him. A southern lawyer who would make such a plea ought to be debarred from practicing in our courts.

Thursday May 3, 1905

Mrs. W. C. Weeks went up to Gainesville Sunday morning to attend the funeral of her brother ex-Senator C. L. Potter. The following brief notice of the late senator is taken from Wednesday’s Dallas News: “The death of Hon. C. L. Potter at Gainesville is a cause for regret to friends and political associates all over Texas. As a public servant he followed that policy which he considered in the best interest of the people, but there was never a time that he would not have sacrificed his own opportunities if it would benefit those whose interests he sought to serve or the party to which he owed allegiance. As a friend he was a true man, and in political work he endeavored to be thoroughly conservative. He was a good citizen in his home town, pleasant in personal relation, and the quiet end which came to his life was the close of a career which was marked with honesty, sincerity and truth.”

Thursday May 3, 1905

How The Editor Gets In.

If an editor makes a mistake, says the Factotum, he has to apologize for it, but if a doctor makes one he buries it. If the editor makes one there is a lawsuit, swearing and the smell of sulphur, but if the doctor makes one there is a funeral, cut flowers and a smell of varnish. The doctor can use a word a yard long without knowing what it means, but if the editor uses it he has to spell it. If the doctor goes to see another man’s wife he charges for the visit, but if the editor goes to see another man’s wife he gets a charge of buckshot. When a doctor gets drunk, it’s a case of “overcome by heat”, and if he dies it is heart failure. When an editor gets drunk it’s a case of too much booze, and if he dies it’s a case of delirium tremens. Any old medical college can make a doctor. You can’t make an editor; he has to be born. – Ex.
ALL OVER TEXAS.

The Krupp armament factories at Essen, Germany, has increased its working force from 24,000 to 30,000 men in order to keep up with the demand for implements of war.

Joe Shinders, a negro, shot Emma Richardson, a negress, in the Gulf Shore Railroad yards at San Antonio, Friday night, inflicting fatal wounds. He then sent a bullet through his own heart.

Joseph M. Shoemaker of Bonham, Tex., was found dead in his room at Vela hotel Thursday. Justice F. H. Dubois held an inquest and rendered a verdict that death was caused by consumption.

Will Well was arrested at Waco, the charge being that he had stolen two roosters and hypothecated one of them for a glass of beer. The officers say that this was the way they located Wall, as he traded the rooster for beer.

Bertha de Mar, a 14-year-old negro girl, died at the home of her mother in Beaumont Friday morning in great agony, apparently from the effects of strychnine poisoning. The girl went out to a park Thursday night, where she spent the evening drinking and dancing.

Major Stanford, a negro porter of El Paso, was found on the railroad track west of El Paso in a terribly mangled condition. It is suspected that the man was murdered before being placed on the track by his assailant.

The attorneys of Burrell Oats, charged with the murder of Sol Aronoff, have filed with Judge Muse of the Criminal district court formal notice that they expected to make a motion for a new trial.

Killed on an Excursion Train.

Knoxville, Tenn.: The smoking car of a Southern Railway excursion train was the scene of a killing Sunday night while the train was returning to this city from Middlesboro, Ky. Fayette Jennings, who claims to be a Deputy Sheriff of Claiborne County, fired three bullets into the head of Jake Reynolds. Previous to the tragedy Jennings had quieted a disturbance in one of the other coaches, but in doing so had offended Reynolds.

Hanging Preferred to Penitentiary.

Greenville: Will T. Manning, who was recently convicted of criminally assaulting his young sister-in-law, and who on Saturday was convicted in the same court of a charge of killing his wife by administering poison and given a death sentence, remained firm that he had rather be hanged than to go to the penitentiary for life. When Judge Porter on last Thursday refused a new trial Manning refused to let his counsel appeal the case.

Steamer Leaves Denison With Cotton.

Denison: With a cargo comprising 100 bales of compressed cotton and smaller quantities of merchandise, the steamer Annie P. pulled away from the Denison landing at daybreak Sunday and started on her first commercial trip down the Red River. Captain L. M. Fitzgerald of the Red River Transportation Company and Pilot Tom White, who brought the boat up from Shreveport, are in charge. The cotton is carried at 40c a hundred.

Immigration Record Smashed.

New York: All records were broken Sunday in the number of immigrants who passed quarantine. Within twelve hours 12,039 foreigners, arriving in steerage, were permitted to enter New York, indicating that the spring influx of immigrants this year will probably exceed the record of former years. Ten trans-Atlantic liners brought this army of immigrants to the United States.
EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

C. B. Wharton, 45 years of age, a mounted mail carrier, dropped dead of heart disease. He was an old resident of Shawnee and a widower with five children.

Major Ralph Dunning, who entered the engineering department of the United States army when Andrew Jackson was president, is dead at the age of ninety four.

The jury in the case of John Collier, the negro charged with the murder of Miss Belle Bloodworth, at Decatur, Ala., returned a verdict of guilty of murder in the first degree and fixed his punishment as death.

Ex-Governor Alvin Hawkins of Tennessee died last Thursday morning at the ripe age of 83 years. He was recovering from an attack of pneumonia when he had a relapse and succumbed to the disease.

Three deaths from cerebro spinal meningitis have occurred within the space of three hours at Bellevue hospital, New York. Four other fatalities were reported to the board of health by city physicians during the past few days.

A severe thunder storm and wind storm swept over St. Louis and vicinity Thursday night which resulted in the death of two persons and the injury of eight and considerable damage to property.

After an illness extending over two or three weeks, and in which remarkable vitality was displayed Judge J. B. Scarborough, a prominent attorney and one of the foremost Baptists of Waco and Texas died Sunday.

Jim Martin, aged 32 years, killed himself at the home of his brother, brother Lon Martin, at the corner of Third and San Jacinto, Austin. He shot himself through the head with a 38-caliber pistol.

Jack Cowans Killed.

Fort Worth: Monday Jack Norman, commonly known as Jack Cowans, employed in the city scavenger department, was shot and killed. Cowan was shot through the left wrist and groin, the bullet going through and lodging near the spinal column, death resulting in forty-five minutes. Will Hubbard and Ella Franklin, negroes, were arrested and placed in jail, charged with having done the shooting.

Bastrop Lady Burned to Death.

Bastrop: Monday morning about 7 o'clock Mrs. J. E. Olive, a prominent aged lady of this city, was burned to death. Her clothing ignited from a match while she was alone in her home, her husband being in the yard. She ran into the yard where neighbors saw her, but before assistance arrived all the clothing had been burned from her body, and it was fearfully burned. She lingered about four hours when death ensued.

Wm. Rudolph Hanged.

Union, Mo.: William Rudolph was hanged in the jail yard at 10 o'clock Monday. The crime for which William Rudolph was executed was in participation with George Collins, who was hanged last year, in the killing of Detective Charles J. Schumacher of St. Louis, at Rudolph's home near Stanton, July 15, 1903. The bank here had been robbed and suspicion was directed toward William Rudolph.

Accompanied by deputies, Schumacker attempted to serve a warrant. Without warning Rudolph and Collins, armed with revolvers, jumped into the yard and opened fire. Schumaker was instantly killed. Rudolph and Collins were captured at Hartford, Conn., Collins native town. Rudolph had been granted two reprieves and every effort was exhausted by relatives and lawyers to secure commutation to life imprisonment.
Mob Violence Again Proven to Be a Rank Failure.

Chicago, May 9. – With policemen and deputy sheriffs mounted upon each wagon, the merchants yesterday practically resumed normal delivery. Heretofore police have not been allowed to ride with non-union drivers for fear of angering the unions, but this order was yesterday rescinded and the work was more rapid and effective. The sheriff continued to swear in more deputies and also dropped out some ringers, who had secured stars and revolvers, it being discovered that they were rabid union pickets.

Mob violence broke out with increased violence yesterday in many places. Hundreds of women shopping witnessed union pickets beat and cut Burt McKay, a negro man, nearly to death in the heart of the shopping district. A mob of 2000 collected before the police arrived, but the assailants of McKay had escaped. An unidentified negro, said to have arrived from St. Louis Saturday night, was set upon by two union men yesterday, and he slashed their stomachs to ribbons with a razor and escaped. Both will die. Harry Cunningham, an express wagon driver, fatally shot W. W. Vandyke, foreman of a brass foundry, who was about to assault the guard. Aside from these fatal affrays, a dozen men were cut, shot, stabbed or beaten terribly in the fight of the day.

As far as the strike is concerned, it lost ground rapidly yesterday. The merchants had combined for a supreme effort and met with uniform (unreadable) many wagons were sent out without guards, excepting the armed employees, and they were not molested. It came to light that hundreds of the striking teamsters, realizing that the strike is lost, are hastening out of the city fearing the trials for violence which will follow the breaking of the strike.

Hundreds of private detectives are mingling with the crowds and investigating cases where the police favor the strikers and mobs. This is due to the discovery that many union men have resigned their positions and secured places on the police force. The Employers’ Association is collecting evidence to secure the dismissal of all these men and to prosecute them for conspiracy and on other charges.

On the Serpent’s Trail.

Washington: The secret service bureau, co-operating with the department of justice, is now in a position to drive out of business, if not into the penitentiaries, the agents of the Panama, Honduras and Mexican lottery companies, which have been making large sales in one part of the country and another in violation of the interstate commerce law, which forbids selling of lottery tickets.

Rabid Horse Bites Owner.

Whitewright: Several days ago a horse belonging to Dr. J. F. Spindle began to act strangely, fighting and biting at everything living. Sunday the animal was confined for safety in a small lot. Dr. Spindle attempted to touch it across the fence when the animal whirled savagely and caught him by the wrist, badly lacerating it. Monday the horse died in convulsions; declared unmistakably those of hydrophobia.

A Sudden Death of Palestine Banker.

Palestine: Nathaniel Royster Royall, president of the Royall National bank, died very suddenly at his home Tuesday morning. He got up, ate a hearty breakfast, and had told his wife goodbye preparatory to going to the bank. As stepped on the gallery he said: “I am sick,” and sank to the floor and expired. Mr. Royall attended a meeting of the citizens at the city hall Monday night, and was up until eleven o’clock.

Echo of Laredo Storm.

Gainesville: Thomas J. Newton, at one time a resident of Cooke County, but for some years of resident of Lawton, Ok., was killed in the cyclone at Laredo April 28. Just before the storm Mr. Newton unfortunately placed $1,000 in his trunk, which was blown away and destroyed. News of his death did not reach this city until Tuesday last. He leaves four children. He has several brothers and sisters residing in Gainesville.
Thursday, May 11, 1905

John B. Armstrong, Jr., of Austin, a young man about twenty-one years of age, son of Major Armstrong, was killed Saturday on his father’s ranch near Catherine by his horse falling on him while he was driving cattle.

James Crow was instantly killed and his wife critically injured, near Teximo, Ok., by the ridge pole of their dugout breaking. The falling earth crushed Crow, whose body was not recovered for three hours.

Thursday May 11, 1905

**Twenty-six Fall Victims To a Tornado’s Wrath**

Marquette, Kan., May 10. – When darkness fell last night it was known that **twenty-six lives had been lost** in the tornado that wrecked part of this town early yesterday morning and did much damage in this vicinity and that 44 persons had been injured.

Of the injured 35 were seriously hurt and some of them may die. During the day Carl Warnquist and Mrs. J. A. Carlson died of their injuries. Several others are suffering from broken limbs and internal injuries.

Marquette is a town of 1,500 people in McPherson County. It is in the exact center of Kansas and in the richest farming country in the State.

The Swedish Luthern and Methodist churches and opera house block were wrecked by the storm and dozens of residences were razed to the ground. The business portion escaped with slight damage.

The tornado struck the south end of the town and cut a clean path 100 yards in width through its entire length. Coming as it did at midnight the people were caught without a moment’s warning. A rainstorm preceded the wind and after the tornado passed a scene of complete desolation followed.

In Marquette many residences were completely demolished, the wreckage being carried away, while others were picked up bodily, moved a short distance away and dropped to earth. Many of the victims were killed as they lay asleep, others maimed and bleeding awoke to find themselves buried in the wreckage of their former homes.

Thursday May 11, 1905

**A Slaughterhouse Victim.**

The papers recently reported the death at Cripple Creek, Colo., of a woman who three years ago, while visiting the slaughterhouse of the Armour Packing company in Chicago, was completely paralyzed on one side as a result of the shock produced by the sight of the terrible tragedies which are constantly being enacted in that great killing establishment. This victim of slaughterhouse horrors is only one of many thousands who meet their death through the slaughterhouses every year. It may not be said, indeed, that the death can be traced so directly and immediately to the slaughterhouse as in this case, but the multitudes of men and women who die of gouty disorders, rheumatism and other maladies resulting from uric acid poisoning might enjoy many years of life were it not for the deadly dose of uric acid and other poisons derived from the products of the slaughterhouse—meat eaters’ disorders, among which must be included trichina and tapeworm, tuberculosis and possibly cancer as well as those which have been traced directly to uric acid.

Thursday May 11, 1905

**Torres Gets Life Sentence.**

Weatherford: In the district court Tuesday Judge Patterson passed a **life sentence term in the penitentiary on Andres Torres, the 13-year-old Mexican who was adjudged guilty of murder in the first degree by a jury, of Marcus Vallennebe at Rock Creek March 5**. The sentence was delivered through an interpreter. The defendant will accept and not appeal the case.
Thursday May 11, 1905

W. E. Calhoun Shot and Killed.

Wallis, Tex., May 10. – At 5:50 o'clock yesterday morning just as the Davy Crockett train pulled into the Union Depot, W. T. Eldridge of San Antonio shot and killed W. E. Calhoun of Gainesville, who had gotten on at Eagle Lake.

Eldridge shot four times. The first shot killed Calhoun instantly, going in about one and a half inches below the pit of Calhoun’s right arm and went through the backbone, breaking the spinal cord, the three other shots entering the shoulders and arms. Calhoun did not fire his gun. As he fell forward his gun fell on the seat unfired. Albert Turner from Yoakum, who was sitting talking to Mr. Calhoun, was wounded by a bullet going through his arm.

Thursday May 11, 1905

Another tragedy was enacted, and another bloody chapter added to the history of south Texas, early last Tuesday morning, when W. T. Eldridge met and shot to death Ed Calhoun on a passenger train down in that section of the state. Three years ago Eldridge shot Capt. James Dunovant to death on a passenger train down in that section of the state. Since then two attempts have been made to assassinate Eldridge from Ambush, in one of which a steel bullet was sent through his body, passing through his lungs. Calhoun, a brother-in-law, was accused of the shooting, and his death is the result. All parties formerly lived at Eagle Lake in Colorado county.

Thursday May 11, 1905

John Wilkes Booth’s Pistol.

The Derringer pistol used by John Wilkes Booth in assassinating President Lincoln is in a safe in the office of the judge advocate general of the army in Washington, having been in the custody of the judge advocate general since the trial of the conspirators. This has been brought out by the recent sale in Philadelphia of a pistol with which the crime was said to have been committed. The purchaser wrote on to the war department and learned that he had been victimized.

Thursday May 11, 1905

Rehoboth.

Once more the grim reaper, Death has come into our midst and taken away Mr. Jim Roark. Mr. Roark lived here a long time but at the time of death was living up above Fort Worth. He died very suddenly Saturday evening of heart failure. The body was brought here Sunday evening where the Masons of the Mansfield lodge, of which he was an honored member, took charge and paid the last sad rites to his remains. Rev. W. A. Pool conducted the funeral services. Mr. Roark had many friends at this place, and in fact everywhere he was known, everybody loved him. He leaves a wife and five children to mourn for him besides his many friends. T’is a sad sad duty to lay our loved ones away in the cold dark tomb, but God in his wisdom knoweth best. He is too wise to err. And when he calls us to come up higher we say “Father thy will be done.”

Thursday May 18, 1905

EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

Annie Lytle died suddenly at Dallas Friday morning from acute heart failure.

James Lewis, 104 years old, is dead at his home in New York. He served with two sons, throughout the Civil War. Mr. Lewis was the father of twenty-seven children.

The body of Paul Jones is to be buried at Annapolis. It is considered probable that the Galveston will be one of the cruisers sent to bring the body of the naval hero to America.

Hubert C. Beseler is dead at a hospital at Chicago following an operation. He was known throughout the United States and Europe as an organist and finished interpreter of church music.

According to advices received from Vera Cruz, the Hamburg-America line steamship Castilla, which sailed from Antwerp March 9, has been given up for lost with all hands, a crew of about thirty men.
The ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1905

Two persons are known to have been killed and several are thought to be buried beneath a mass of debris and twenty others have been taken to the hospitals as a result of an explosion of a gas tank in Philadelphia.

A sale of autograph letters, the last communication written by Gen. Geo. B. McClellan, and sealed and stamped after his death, brought $10. It was a business note which the general penned only four hours before his death.

In a wild religious anti-semitic frenzy two hundred Jews were killed and wounded at Zehomiter, Russia.

After an illness extending over two or three weeks, and in which remarkable vitality was displayed Judge J. B. Scarborough, a prominent attorney and one of the foremost Baptists of Waco and Texas died Sunday.

Aunt Nancy Fulbright, an aged colored woman, who lived alone in a cabin on Short Street, Paris, dropped dead while she was cooking out in the yard and preparing to go to a baptizing.

Thursday May 18, 1905

Brave Fights For Life.

The release of Nan Patterson after three years imprisonment and three trials, recalls to mind other persons who fought bravely in the courts for life.

Among them was Mrs. Maybrick, an American woman sentenced to hang in England and held as a prisoner for years, and who was finally released a year ago.

For several years Mac Stewart of Texas, an old ex-confederate has lain in a Mexican prison condemned to death on a charge of murder. Last week Gov. Lanham received word that President Diaz had decided to pardon Mac, and he is expected back home soon.

Another noted case is that of A. T. Patrick, also a former Texan who for eight years has been convicted of the murder of Millionaire Rice in New York, but who is still battling for life.

Still another is Caleb Powers of Kentucky, three times convicted and twice sentenced to death, for the murder of Gov. Wm. Gobel.

He is to have a new trial soon, when Gov. Black of New York, and Gov. Yates of Illinois will appear for the defense, voluntarily and without the hope or expectation of reward.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Johahn Hoch after marrying about two dozen times and murdering several of his faithful spouses, has been condemned to hang in Chicago. His lawyers say they are going to appeal the case but Johahn declares he has had enough of married bliss and is now ready and willing to launch his bark for the other shore.

Thursday May 25, 1905

R. R. Parker the deputy district clerk who shot and killed attorney Frank Bell in the clerks office at Dallas has been denied bail. What an object lesson! One man dead, another worse than dead, and his family heartbroken and ruined, over just a few hot hasty words. How far better to pass such petty insults by, than to take life, and ruin one’s prospects and inflict untold agony on the surviving friends, by representing every little insinuation with deadly weapons.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Woman’s Tragic Mishap.

New York: An effort to drive away noisy cats which had gathered under her window has cost the life of Mrs. Anna Hildebrand. Filling a pan with hot water the woman stepped out on the fire escape and dashed the water. Just as she did this the fire escape broke and Mrs. Hildebrand was carried down to instant death.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Army Officer Shot Down.

El Reno, Ok.: Lieut. Granville Chapman, stationed at Fort Reno, was shot in the back Thursday while assisting in the maneuvers of six companies in a running fight and instantly
killed. Six companies of infantry were called out for field maneuvers in the presence of Brig. Gen. F. M. Lee, whose headquarters are at San Antonio, while engaged in a running fight across the prairie. Lieut. Chapman, who was acting as the battalion adjutant, received a shot from a cartridge fired from the company opposing him. He died where he fell. Foul play is suspected and a rigid examination is being held.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Wouldn't Pay for Teeth.

The British army council has decided to discontinue the experiment of providing recruits with artificial teeth. The soldiers would not pay for their teeth as agreed, out of their pay of 25 cents a day, and when the military authorities tried to make them they deserted, teeth and all.

Thursday May 25, 1905

William P. Robinson, a house cleaner, at San Francisco, ran amuck, killing four persons, wounding one other and inflicting serious injury on still another and then blew out his own brains.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Two Children Killed by Tornado.

Haskell: A tornado passed through the north part of Haskell county, near Marcey Sunday afternoon. The house of W. D. Pounds was blown to pieces and his two small children killed. His wife was badly hurt, but it is thought she will recover. Two nearby houses were demolished, but nobody was seriously hurt. Following the wind was a heavy rainfall from two and one half to six inches.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Prominent Preacher's Death.

Lexington, Ky.: Rev. Ben Biggstaff, formerly chaplain of the Confederate home at Peewee Valley, Ky., died here of apoplexy, aged sixty-five years. Rev. Biggstaff was with Gen. John Morgan in his campaigns. After the war he became a preacher. He resigned the chaplaincy at the Confederate home with its salary and returned to his mountain people to preach. He was known all over the south.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Mrs. Henry Hamilton, who lived five miles north of Waxahachie, dropped into convulsions in a berry patch from which she never recovered consciousness, dying a few hours later.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Had Been Foul Play.

Galveston: A Southern Pacific special train ran over and badly cut up an unknown Mexican at a place about two miles east of Virginia Point Sunday morning where an inquest was held. According to the testimony of the train crew and a passenger who helped place the body in the baggage car, the man had been (dead) several hours before the train struck him.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Fatal Drink of Alcohol.

Guthrie, Ok.: Carrie Hall, aged 6 years, was killed and Goldie, her sister, aged 4, made critically ill Sunday at their home near Palace, Ok., by drinking alcohol. The found a bottle of the liquor, while their parents were absent, reduced and sweetened it to their taste and drank the mixture. The older girl lived but a short time. They were the children of John Hall, a farmer.

Thursday May 25, 1905

An Odd Accident and Death.

Sulphur Springs: Booker Johnson, Jr., son of Booker Johnson, had been hunting Saturday and stopped in front of the stile leading to the residence of Cyclone Davis. Judge Davis' sons were talking with young Johnson when a dog playing about them ran against the gun and caused it to be discharged. Johnson's right hand was shot away and the load took effect in the right side of the mouth, passing through the head. Death resulted in a few moments.
Thursday May 25, 1905

In view of the recent death of Judge Amos S. Thayer of the United States Circuit Court in St. Louis, President Roosevelt has decided to promote to the vacancy Judge Elmer B. Adams of the United States District Court in St. Louis.

George R. Rief, a traveling salesman for the Graham Paper Company of St. Louis, died suddenly Saturday night at the Delaware Hotel, Fort Worth. His remains were shipped to Oklahoma City for interment.

Fort Worth: Walter Thomas, a boy 11 years of age, lost his life Sunday morning about a mile and a half east of the Masonic Home, on Village Creek. Deceased had been out hunting with a crowd of boys. The party was returning home and upon reaching Village Creek the boy attempted to get out of the wagon to shoot a bird. His gun struck some portion of the wagon and was discharged, the contents entering his mouth, killing him instantly.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Six killed by Boiler Explosion.

Columbus, O.: The boiler of an engine standing near the Hocking Valley Railroad Roundhouse exploded Monday, instantly killing six men who were at work nearby. The building was damaged and quantities of the debris were scattered in all directions. The engine was being tested for its first run after rebuilding. Four other engines standing near by were wrecked.

Thursday May 25, 1905

While catching in a game of baseball in Brooklyn, James Miles, a youth, has been almost instantly killed by a pitched ball. Miles wore no mask while behind the bat. A very fast ball which he failed to stop struck him between the eyes.

Burton K. Eville, prominent in society and a member of one of the oldest families in St. Louis, committed suicide in his room by drinking an ounce of carbolic acid.

Peter Busch, son of Adolphus Busch, one of the prominent brewers of St. Louis, died Sunday in St. Luke’s hospital, following an operation for appendicitis.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Died of Snake Bite.

Albany: Friday evening a phone message came in that a small child of Mr. Tollett, who lives on a farm about ten miles southeast of here, had been bitten by a rattlesnake. The child being very small, tried to pick up the snake and received a severe bite on the back of the hand. The doctor was at once called, but being so far from town, he was unable to save the child.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Tornado at Fort Worth - One Man Instantly Killed.

Fort Worth, Tex.: May 23. – A storm approaching very nearly if not reaching the proportions of a tornado struck Fort Worth last night about 7 o’clock, causing the death of one man and very probably injuries to others, with much property damage, though full particulars could not be obtained last night, the range of the storm being wide and far-reaching.

The man killed was J. H. Young, telegraph dispatcher at the Texas and Pacific passenger station for the Rio Grande division. When the wind was at its height Young was at his desk with Ernest Neis, the callboy. Young Neis remarked that they had better get out or the wall to the station on the southwest corner would fall on them. Young laughingly remarked that their hats would catch all the damage, whereupon Neis walked away and Young got up from his key and started across the room when the wall fell, crushing him from the neck down, causing instant death.

He had been with the Texas and Pacific Company for over fifteen years and has a family at 312 Broadway Street. He was 47 years of age.

The Pullman Company’s office, in the western portion of the Texas and Pacific passenger station, was wrecked.
The Arlington Journal, Arlington, Texas. 1905

On Houston Street, a buggy driven by ladies was taken from the ground and turned completely over without serious injury to the occupants. Up and down Main Street awnings were twisted and torn from the buildings and were sent whirling into the street.

Thick, heavy plate glasses were broken in by reason of the terrific wind alone, and telegraph and telephone poles in different parts of the city were blown down.

Over 1,000 local telephones were dead after the storm. Nineteen of the long-distance wires were out of commission.

Live electric wires were broken, as a result of which a horse, driven by a Mr. Buckley, was killed. Two men and a child were in the vehicle, the child receiving a stunning shock.

Reports received from the outlying districts to Fort Worth are to the effect that a cyclonic storm prevailed; that considerable damage was done to property, but that no lives were lost nor houses blown down.

Thursday May 25, 1905

All over Texas.

The health officer reports three cases of smallpox in Atlanta. One negro died from the disease Friday morning.

Directors of the Interstate Amusement Company, it is stated, have made arrangements to open a circuit of vaudeville theaters in a number of Southern cities, one of which is Dallas.

Buster Johnson, a 12-year-old negro boy employed at the Daily Courier office, Texarkana, got caught in the shafting of the printing presses while picking up papers and was killed. He was whirled over repeatedly with the shaft and his back and neck both were broken.

A workman, Albert Devor, killed himself at Port Arthur in the rear of a workshop Tuesday morning with a shotgun, pulling the trigger with a stick, the whole charge of the gun entering his left breast.

A 9-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Janke, residing about three miles from Abbott, was killed by lightning Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. Janke were severely shocked by the stroke, but were not seriously injured.

A meeting was held at Bruceville for the purpose of organizing a brass band. About twenty of the young men joined. Committees were appointed to purchase instruments and procure an instructor.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Events of Everywhere.

The whipping post law passed by the Legislature last January for the punishment of wife beaters in the State of Oregon has gone into effect.

The Pacific coast record for long distance wireless telegraphing has been broken, it is claimed, by a wireless message received from 315 miles out to sea.

Jim Roberts, who was stabbed during a difficulty at Honey Grove several days ago, died Thursday of his injuries. W. B. Lahue is in jail awaiting an examining trial.

The body of Otto Kroeschell, a wealthy manufacturer of boilers and machinery has been found by dredgers at work on the Chicago River. It is thought that he committed suicide.

Mrs. Martha Helm died Saturday at the county farm of Denton county at the advanced age of 102 years. She had many relatives in the county and had made her home here for twenty-five years.

The Castilia, a Hamburg-American steamer, carrying a valuable cargo of European goods and a crew of forty men is nearly sixty days overdue at Vera Cruz, to which port she was bound.
The Arlington Journal, Arlington, Texas. 1905

Sam Fite, alias Sam Collins, was hanged by the sheriff at Marshall at 1:05 Friday afternoon. He was pronounced dead shortly after the drop, his neck having been broken by the fall. An immense crowd witnessed the execution.

In a fit of jealousy, Frank Cowells, a railroad switchman, at Pueblo, shot to death Miss Stella Brice, his former sweetheart, and immediately afterward sent a bullet into his own brain that resulted in his death an hour later.

The little son of Mr. Joe Cowley, of Covington, had the misfortune to be bitten by a mad dog several nights ago, and a madstone was obtained of a neighbor, and being applied to the wound stuck for about ten hours, and afterwards would not adhere.

Thursday May 25, 1905

AUTOS. (editorial)

The town has been full of Automobiles, scared horses and frightened ladies all week. The fact that two of our citizens have bought Automobiles and several others are figuring to do so, has kept the town full of agents out from Dallas and Fort Worth, trying to place their machines. There is much dissatisfaction, and really much danger, over their coming among us. The fact that a buggy containing two gentlemen was overturned and the top smashed Saturday, and a lady and three small children thrown from a spring wagon and the lady seriously hurt Sunday dispels the idea that there is no danger. But they are here and doubtless here to stay, and the Journal sees nothing for us to do only to do like the old maid when she thought her sweetheart was going to try to kiss her, make up our minds to bear it the best we can, “For,” said she, “that is what all us poor women are coming to sooner or later,” and like her we will all soon have to face the deadly Auto.

Uncle Henry Newman is about the only man that can stand before these death dealing machines. Nothing can scare his old black buggy mare and he gets in front of them out on his road and pokes along and won’t let them by, and no amount of blowing and puffing and alarming can move the animal from the path the populists once trod—the middle of the road.

Thursday May 25, 1905

A New Marconi Invention.

William Marconi, the wireless telegraph expert, in a lecture before the Royal institution, announced an invention of great importance to the efficiency of his wireless telegraphic system, which has hitherto been hampered by inability to receive more than twenty-four words a minute, and this only by means of a telephone attached to the receiver. By this method no documentary record of messages was made.

Mr. Marconi said: “I have been able very recently to construct a magnetic detector which will work a relay, enabling messages to be recorded on a tape by the ordinary Wheatstone recorder. The new receiver is far simpler than any yet devised for wireless telegraphy. It requires less attention and is absolutely reliable. The principal advantage is, however, that the receiving speed is increased from twenty-four to one hundred words a minute.”

Mr. Marconi hinted at further improvements in receiving that he is elaborating in conjunction with Professor Fleming.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Dr. Cravens has a new automobile. The machine made its debut on the streets last Saturday morning and has seen much service since. Tom Cravens is chief chauffeur.

Thursday May 25, 1905

Another Storm.

A fearful storm, wind, rain and electricity prevailed over the county last Sunday evening from 7 to 8 o’clock.

In Fort Worth the west wall of the T. P. depot was blown in and train dispatcher J. H. Young was killed. Three horses were killed on live electric wires which were broken and had fallen to the ground. Two cars were blown from the elevated track at the Rock Island coal chute. Many
small buildings were blown off their foundations, and outhouses and light structures of all kinds were generally overturned. Several big plate glass fronts were blown in and signs, awnings, and cornice work were torn to fragments, and the air filled with flying debris.

The storm, coming, as it did, right on the heels of so many cyclones, caused great consternation and for an hour the people were panic stricken.

In this city the storm was severe but no special damage done. People who had storm cellars repaired to them; most of them had company. In fact, storm cellars have been the scene of many social gatherings here of late. Such meetings are highly informal, no one thinking much about his or her toilet or that of their company.

**Thursday May 25, 1905**

**Serious Runaway.**

Last Sunday evening as one of Will Fuller's little boys was driving a horse hitched to a spring wagon in which his mother and three smaller children were riding on the rear seat, the animal became frightened at an automobile and ran away. The boy jumped out on the first intimation of danger.

Mrs. Fuller fell and was caught between the body of the wagon and wheel sustaining injuries from which she has suffered severely during the week, but with no apprehension of fatal results. The other children jumped or fell out at different places, all escaping serious injury.

As automobiles become more common our streets the necessity for greater precaution on the part of all, becomes more apparent.

**Thursday May 25, 1905**

Bob Kilgore and another gentleman had their buggy overturned and the top smashed Saturday evening near Joe Elliotts, by their mule becoming frightened at Tom Craven's automobile. The gentlemen escaped slight abrasions of the cuticle.

**Thursday June 1, 1905**

“Uncle Ed” Terrell of Jack county is in Fort Worth, revisiting the scenes of his younger days. He was 93 years old on Wednesday, and is as hearty and vigorous as most men of 50. He came to Tarrant county in 1843 and traded with the Indians. He was taken prisoner by them, but managed to escape. **On his birthday he took his first ride in an automobile and listened for the first time to a phonograph.** “Uncle Ed” says he has “chawed” more tobacco than can be grown in Kentucky and drank more whiskey than can be distilled in Tennessee in a season. -- Friday’s Record.

**Thursday June 1, 1905**

(editorial page)

Some of the farmers south of town say Arlington is too fast for them—too many trolley cars, automobiles and the like. They talk like they are going to quit Arlington and go to Mansfield, but we don't believe a word of it. People like fast ways when they get used to it. There is not enough excitement in Mansfield on their busiest days to keep an Arlington citizen awake 30 minutes. If ones nerves are unstrung Mansfield is a good place to go, but for anything else, ‘scuse us please.

**Thursday June 1, 1905**

**Paste This In Your Book.**

W. C. Bland of Wortham, Tex., wishes us to know how to keep Irish potatoes through the summer. I'll tell him: Dig before the ground gets hot and store in a cool dark place. When the ground is dry and the thermometer ranges between 90 and 95 degrees, dig. Don't wait; just a few days of that kind of weather will so injure them that you can't save them at all.

No matter about the vines—whether they are green, or yellow or dead; that has nothing to do with it. When the heat comes, dig, no matter whether they are ripe or not. A potato of any age will save.

In digging, gather quick after the digger; put into bags at once, or cover them. Don't let the sun shine of them any more than you can help. Haul to the cellar or to the coolest place you have. The shade of a tall tree is good; bank them up and cover with old hay, straw—anything to keep out the heat and light; cover two feet deep and protect against rain. Don't spread them
The ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1905

out, no need of it. I have saved them that way for years in Texas. They will keep here as well as anywhere if you will follow directions.

Remember, Mr. Bland, they get damaged by the heat while yet in the ground and early digging is the remedy unless you cover the patch. Try it and then tell your neighbors for the knowledge is worth thousands of dollars to the southern people. – D. C. Nance, Cedar Hill, Texas, R.F.D. No. 1.

Thursday June 1, 1905

Monday night as Dr. Cravens was driving about the suburbs of the city with some friends in his auto some vandal placed a log of wood across the road with malice aforethought, and came near precipitating the whole crowd to the earth. The machine was slightly damaged and detained for some time. The Journal is opposed to all unlawful acts especially those done under cover of darkness.

Thursday June 1, 1905 (editorial page)

Dr. Furman Thomas is in trouble. For two or three years he has been practicing medicine in Robinson county. Last winter he came up here to attend lectures at the Bell Medical Institute at Dallas, and now, when is through with the course, he says during his absence, his patients have all got well and they don’t need a doctor any more, so he has gone out to his brother John’s farm to help him raise hogs, chickens, colts, sorghum, alfalfa, grain, etc. The doctor ought to have stayed with his patients.

Thursday June 1, 1905

Dr. W. H. Davis has bought a new automobile. This makes three in town, and several others figuring on buying. The doctor suggests, and wisely so, that everybody observe the ordinance forbidding persons to leave horses unhitched on the streets. He says the owners of autos are anxious as any one to guard against accidents and will do all in their power to prevent them, but that unless people do their part, there is liable to be trouble. It is thought horses will soon become accustomed to them and all danger be a thing of the past.

Thursday June 1, 1905

GOVERNMENT LIGHT.

HISTORIC CHICKAMAUGA PARK ABLAZE WITH ILLUMINATION


Chickamauga Park, Ga., May 31. – The United States government has here in operation one of the largest acetylene gas plants in the world. The military post at the entrance of the historical Chickamauga battlefield where thirty thousand Union and Confederate soldiers were lost in the memorable battle of Sept. 19 and 20, 1863, contains about one hundred buildings, the seventy-five principal ones of which are lighted with acetylene. To accomplish this six and one-half miles of service pipes are in use, while sixty-five street lamps brilliantly illuminate the avenues of the post.

In 1903 the War Department installed a test acetylene plant at Fort Meyer, Virginia. The results were so gratifying and the superiority of the illuminant so evident that the government, March 20, 1904, placed the contract for the Chickamauga plant, in which every citizen of the United States should have his pro-rata of pride.

But the government has not confined its acceptance of acetylene to this military post. Since becoming satisfied of the efficiency, superiority and economical advantages of this particular illuminant, the United States has installed a number of plants in Indian schools and other government institutions.

Acetylene gas is one of the simplest as well as the most perfect of artificial lights. It is made by the contact of water and carbide, (a manufactured product for sale at a nominal price), is absolutely safe and gives a beautiful white light soothing to the eyes and nerves. It can be produced anywhere—in the farm home, the village store, the town hall, the church—and is so easily maintained as to be practical for all classes.
The Arlington Journal, Arlington, Texas. 1905

It is a matter for national congratulation that in beautifying so historic a spot as Chickamauga, nothing but the best, including the lighting system has been deemed good enough for the American people.

Thursday June 1, 1905

Prominent Citizen of San Antonio Dead.

San Antonio: Solomon Halff, one of the most prominent citizens of Texas, died here Monday evening. Since 1864 he has been a member of the firm of M. Halff & Bros., one of the best known Texas wholesale houses. He was one of the multi-millionaires of this section. Sons and daughters survive him as follows: Henry L. Halff, Victoria, Texas.; G. A. C. Halff, and Miss Cecile Halff, San Antonio; Mrs. Ed S. Levy and Meyer L. Halff, New York.

Thursday June 1, 1905

Died on His Car.

Brownsville: Thomas Barrett, extra gang foreman on the Fordyce branch of the St. Louis, Brownsville and Mexico railroad, was found dead in bed in his car at Fordyce Sunday morning. Deceased was 58 years old. He was a Mason, belonging to Gray Lodge No. 329 of Houston and the body was received by Masons here. (?)

Thursday June 1, 1905

Conductor Stabbed by a Negro.

Beaumont: Conductor Thomas Henley of the Kansas City Southern Railway was perhaps mortally stabbed by a negro on the northbound train Sunday night just before the train pulled over the bridge. The negro was a passenger for a station ten miles out and had paid his fare to the conductor. The latter dropped a quarter in making change and when he stooped to pick it up the negro stabbed him three times in the back of the neck.

Thursday June 1, 1905

A Tramp’s Lecture. (editorial page)

A tramp asked for a drink in a saloon. The request was granted, and when in the act of drinking the proffered beverage one of the young men present exclaimed:

―Stop! Make us a speech. It is poor liquor that doesn’t unloosen a man’s tongue.‖

The tramp hastily swallowed down the drink, and as the rich liquor coursed through his blood, straightened himself and stood before them with a grace and dignity that all his rags and dirt could not obscure.

―Gentleman,‖ he said, ―I look tonight at you and myself, and it seems to be that I look upon the picture of my blighted manhood. This bloated face was once as handsome as yours. The shambling figure once walked as proudly as yours, for I was a man in a world of men. I, too, once had a home and friends and position. I had a wife as beautiful as an artist’s dream, but I dropped the priceless pearl of her honor and respect into a cup of wine, and, like Cleopatra, saw it dissolve, then quaffed it down in the brimming draught. I had children as sweet and pure as the flowers of spring and saw them fade and die under the blighting curse of a drunken father. I had a home where love lit the flame upon the altar and ministered before it, but I put out the holy fire and darkness and desolation reigned in its stead. I had aspirations and ambition that soared as high as the morning star, but I broke and bruised their beautiful forms and strangled them that I might hear their cries no more. Today I am a husband without a wife, a father without a child, a tramp without a home and a man in whom every good impulse is dead. All have been swallowed up in the maelstrom of drink.‖

The tramp ceased speaking. The glass fell from his nervous fingers and was shattered into a thousand fragments on the floor. The swinging doors were pushed open and shut again, and when the group looked up the tramp was gone. – Ex.

Thursday June 1, 1905

The long expected naval engagement between the Japs and Russians took place last Saturday, in the Straits of Corea, resulting in the almost complete destruction of the Russian fleet and giving to Japan such a victory as has never been known. Altogether Russia lost about twenty-two ships and thousands of men. Two big battle ships were destroyed and two others captured, the others were cruisers, destroyers, etc. This certainly ought, and probably will terminate this inhuman
The ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1905

war. If there is any glory or honor to be had for a successful slaughter of human beings Japan is certainly entitled to a full measure.

Thursday June 8, 1905  
**EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.**

Worley’s new directory of Dallas gives that city a population of 82,865, with 53 miles of street railway and a jobbing trade of $67,000,000 for last year.

“Grandpa” Griffin, aged eighty-two years, died near Elm, in Wilson County, of paralysis. Deceased moved from Virginia in 1855. He served in the Civil War.

There is a movement on foot among the Dallas physicians and some members of the city council to have a food inspector appointed as is done in many large cities.

The case against Will Kemp of Grayson county, charged by indictment with homicide of his father, was dismissed in the district court upon motion of the county attorney.

Mrs. Charles Haynie has killed herself by shooting at Bastrop, Friday morning. Her husband, Charles Haynie, was one of the clerks in the House of Representatives during the last Legislature.

Thursday June 8, 1905  
**T’was Ever Thus.**

Cleburne, Texas. May 20. – (Special.) Tom Lott, a barber, today shot and perhaps fatally wounded, Richard Poteet, a Santa Fe Fireman. The shooting took place near the public square shortly after noon. Poteet is shot through the body, the bullet entering from the back, just below the left nipple. It went through the body and had enough force left to break a window across the street.

The shooting, it appears, grew out of some forty-seven indictments for gaming that were returned by the last grand jury. It is stated that Lott caused some ten or twelve of these indictments to be returned. As a result of the returning of these indictments which were found by the grand jury about two weeks ago. Lott has been severely beaten twice. Monday he was set upon by one of the parties indicted and more or less pummeled. Yesterday he was attacked and more or less punished again. Today Poteet met him, and, after knocking him down administered several blows.

After Poteet had finished his work of chastising, he left Lott still on the ground. Just as he turned to leave Lott drew his pistol and fired the shot, Poteet at once falling. Lott has been arrested and up to a late hour had not given bond.

Among those who had been indicted by the grand jury for gaming were at least seven citizens who are prominent not only in Cleburne but all over Central Texas. – Record

This is too often the case with that class of lawless characters.

Thursday June 8, 1905  

In two train wrecks near Ionia, Mich., Tuesday morning, caused by washouts, two men were killed and four seriously injured.

Will Shepperd, a highly respected farmer, aged forty-three, whose home was about 8 miles north of Waxahachie, committed suicide by shooting Tuesday morning. Ill health had driven him to despondency.

Thursday June 8, 1905  
**Dementia and Strychnine.**

Merkel: Mrs. F. F. Clark of this city died last night from Strychnine poison at her father’s home, ten miles north of town. Mrs. Clark’s mind was impaired and she had gone to her father’s, thinking it might benefit her. She informed her father before her death that she had taken poison with her own hands. Mr. Clark moved here with his family from near Waco and is a very influential citizen.
Thursday June 8, 1905

Chas. S. Taylor attended the midnight obsequies held by the masonic fraternity over the remains of the late Col. Ashby at Fort Worth last Saturday night.

Thursday June 8, 1905

The unveiling of the Woodman monument at the grave of R. L. Feemster, took place Sunday at 3 o'clock P. M. A large crowd was present at the impressive ceremony. Judge J. C. Smith of Fort Worth was orator of the day and made an excellent talk.

Thursday June 8, 1905

Mrs. Dave Franks, a niece of Mrs. J. G. Lee north of town, died at her home in Dallas Monday evening at 6 o'clock. Mrs. Lee attended the funeral Tuesday.

Thursday June 8, 1905

Pantego.

Our dog Fido is now walking the golden streets of the Happy Hunting Grounds. While in a rage the other day, we accidentally filled him full of shot, and at the same time we caught the fighting cat, made jelly of its head, broke its neck in seventeen places, smashed its ribs in and then pronounced it very dead. The next thing in order was to take Fido in one hand and the cat in the other and hie away, for it was truly a case of knock down and drag out. Fido was sure dead and the buzzards from various parts came in and had a barbecue that lasted eight days, but next morning, when we went to make a fire for the stove the cat was sitting back in the corner snoozing peacefully as if nothing had happened.

Horseless buggies are getting so common on the pike that we pay no attention to them. By the way we want some brother to tell us the real name for such a vehicle. Some call it automobile, some say it is ought-to-mob-you, while still others say it is auto-be-a-mule.

Thursday June 15, 1905

The higher courts of New York have confirmed the death sentence of lawyer Albert T. Patrick, for the murder, by strychnine poisoning, of millionaire W. M. Rice of Houston, Texas, the former home of Patrick also.

Thursday June 15, 1905

The Premier of Greece was assassinated in Athens as he was alighting from his carriage. The awful deed was committed by a desperado gambler, on account of aggressive measures against his craft, by the premier. A long dirk was the weapon used.

Thursday June 15, 1905

ALL OVER TEXAS.

Fred Morris, a young man traveling with the Sioux Indian ball team, and whose home is in Italy, Texas, fell from the top of a box car at Lockhart and sustained injuries from which he died.

William Gillespie, aged eighty-three years, a Confederate Veteran at the Confederate home, died Sunday from old age. He was a member of the Ninth Mississippi Cavalry, Bragg’s Division.

Mrs. William Jennings Bryan has just given Baylor University $500 to be invested by the trustees, the interest to go to some “deserving and poor girl,” to pay part of her tuition while a student.

Capt. Thomas H. Sweeney, harbor master at Galveston, died suddenly Friday morning, aged 56. He had been a resident of Galveston over thirty-five years, and was thoroughly familiar with the various details of shipping.

During the month of May there were 122 births and twenty-eight deaths in Ellis county as shown by the report on deaths reported in one month since the law became effective. Of the births, 118 were white and sixteen negroes. (?)
The lifeless body of W. H. Leeper, a prominent business man of Texas and a resident of Waxahachie, was found lying in a pasture about three miles west of Dallas, near the Fort Worth or West Dallas pike last night with a bullet hole through the head. The discovery was made by a negro, who reported it to the Sheriff’s department. In the right hand of Mr. Leeper was found a revolver with an empty shell. There were no other marks of violence on his body.

The Sheriff made an investigation and the body was brought to town and turned over to Broussard, Beard & Co., undertakers. Justice W. M. Edwards will hold an inquest this morning and the body will be shipped to Waxahachie for interment.

J. C. Conway, who was a partner of Mr. Leeper in the lumber business, stated that the latter had left Waxahachie yesterday morning for Dallas where he was to meet Messrs. Paul Waples, J. Robert Craig and Mr. Conway in a directors meeting. He failed to appear at the time of the meeting and a telephone inquiry to Waxahachie elicited the information that he had left that place for Dallas on the Flyer yesterday morning.

The deceased was prominently identified with the lumber business all over the state of Texas. He had interests in nearly every town and was a member of the Conway-Leeper Company in business here and in many other cities in Texas. He was 48 years of age and leaves a wife and two sons. – Tuesdays’ Dallas News.

The Arlington Light and Power Co. recently obtained a franchise to put in a system of water works all over the city of Arlington, and this week have had a large force of men and teams employed making excavations and laying pipe. The work is being superintended by A. W. Collins, president of the company.

This is one of the most progressive and important moves ever made for the betterment of our town. It means pure water for all general purposes, and protection against fire.

The statement, “pure water” is not a presumed fact, because the water is already secured. It was found in a deep strata in the big well recently completed by Godwin and Turner for the Company at the electric light and Power house, and all that is necessary is to lay the pipe, erect the stand pipe, and turn the current on.

There are to be ten fire plugs, and now the thing to do is to organize a hose company get some hose and a hose cart, and put ourselves into a position to utilize the advantages laid at our door by the Light and Power company.

Thus one by one are the steps taken which go to make a great city. Arlington now has electric lights, electric cars, waterworks, eight passenger trains daily east and west on the T. P. with an assurance of double track and Auto cars in the near future, fine public school, and Military academy, the best of churches and Sunday Schools with all evil influences driven out of the town, and a fine country back of and around us. Not particularly “how large” but rather “how good” is the prevailing motto of our citizens.

Colley Lewis the fifteen year-old son of J. C. Lewis, died Saturday evening between eight and nine o’clock, after a short illness. Death was caused by heart failure superinduced by congestion of the stomach and bowels. He was on the streets Friday and died the following evening. The remains were interred Sunday evening in the Arlington cemetery. Rev. W. J. Lee conducting the funeral exercises.

Miss Annie Noah of Johnson Station celebrated her fourth birthday by calling on the Journal office. Miss Annie is a fine little girl and the Journal was glad to have her call.

Rev. W. A. Pooll and daughter, Miss Gertie, went to Enon Monday to attend the funeral of Mr. Scott, another of Tarrant county’s oldest citizens.
Thursday June 22, 1905

I desire to thank the good people of Arlington for their kindness and friendship they showed to my brother, Collie Lewis, who died on the 17th inst. From what I could see everybody in town was a friend to him, and I was glad to see that. I never will forget the people of Arlington and if I can ever help you in this world in any way I will be glad to do it.

Yours truly, Marion Lewis, Waxahachie, Texas.

Thursday June 22, 1905

ALL OVER TEXAS.

J. T. Barnes fell from a hand car and was run over near Adhall and died of his injuries during the night.

James McCaferty almost dead of consumption, at the poor house in San Antonio, cut his throat with a razor, dying almost instantly.

Rev. W. D. Wear, formerly a Cumberland Presbyterian minister, aged 85 years, died at Fort Worth Friday evening at the home of Judge C. C. Cummings.

Eldridge Carter of Sumner sold forty-two bales of cotton last week for 7 3/4c. It was an unusual sight to see a string of cotton wagons driving through town in the middle of June.

While en route from Beaumont to Albany on a recuperating trip, J. M. Hanrich, of Jonesboro, Ga., died very suddenly. He was accompanied by his wife and two children, and the remains were sent back to Georgia.

At Laredo Juan Gutierrez, a 12-year-old Mexican boy, while attempting to cross a trestle in front of a switch engine near the machine shops fell between the crossties and was crushed to death by the engine.

P. C. Williamson, a highly respected young man of Waverley community, was shot and instantly killed at his father’s home. Henry Strickland, a cousin of the deceased, surrendered to the officers at Cold Springs.

Guy Scott, a 14-year-old boy who lived with his father, Robert Scott, a mile and a half east of Rosalie, in Red River County, shot and killed himself with a load of buckshot from a double-barreled shotgun.

With a butcher knife an unknown Mexican, who escaped, stabbed to death James Burnett, a well-known carpenter, in a restaurant in El Paso. Burnett lived about half an hour, being disemboweled with the weapon.

State Land Commissioner Terrell has announced that on September 1 he will place upon the market 6,000,000 acres of public lands for sale, ranging in prices from $1 up, one-fortieth cash and the balance on forty years’ time.

Thursday June 22, 1905

EX-SHERIFF AVRIETT KILLED.

Robert Todd, Sheriff of Milam County Surrenders.

Cameron, June 21. – About 8 o’clock yesterday morning three shots in rapid succession were heard at the court house and when the crowd rushed up to learn the cause of the shooting they found ex-sheriff Giles C. Avriett lying in the County Court room, near the south door step, gasping in death. One ball from a forty-five caliber revolver had taken effect about two inches to the right and a fourth of an inch above the right nipple and passed out of the body about four inches from the backbone on the left side, about two inches lower than where it entered, probably passing through the heart, as death was instantaneous. The upper lip was cut from a fall on the stone steps or door facing.

Sheriff Robert Todd surrendered to Constable George E. Boles and was taken to jail. Avriett was in his shirt sleeves and no pistol was found on his body.
**The ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1905**

These men had been raised the closest friends and had until about three years ago been almost as close as brothers, but in 1902 Todd and Avriett were candidates for the nomination of sheriff. Todd has served in that capacity for six years. The campaign of that year had caused bad blood between them. Avriett got the nomination by a small majority and served two years. In 1904 they were again candidates for the same office and Todd defeated Avriett by a small vote. These two campaigns had widened the breach and it was generally known and talked that bad blood existed between the two men.

Mr. Avriett leaves a wife and five children, four girls and one boy. His son has been in the law department of the State University for two years. Mr. Avriett had served as officer in the county for many years, as constable at Maysfield before moving to Cameron, and was in business here about ten years ago.

**Thursday June 22, 1905**

**S. P. Sherin Drops Dead in a Speech.**

Chicago: S. P. Sherin, formerly Secretary of the Democratic National Committee, dropped dead on the floor of the convention hall in the Auditorium Hotel while making an address before the delegates to the convention of the National Interstate Independent Telephone Association. Death was due to apoplexy. Mr. Sherin was president of a long distance telephone company at Indianapolis.

**Thursday June 22, 1905**

**Dr. Clifford Dead.**

San Antonio: Dr. Joe Guy Clifford, postmaster at San Antonio, died Tuesday night at his home in this city. Dr. Clifford was well known in professional circles. His condition for a week has been critical. Death was caused by acute uremia, superinduced by chronic Bright’s disease. Dr. Clifford was appointed postmaster by President McKinley on May 5, 1898. He was 39 years of age.

**Thursday June 22, 1905**

**Frank R. Lubbock Stricken.**

Austin: Gov. Frank R. Lubbock is seriously ill at his home in this city as a result of a stroke of paralysis which occurred at 2 o’clock Tuesday afternoon. His entire right side is affected and it carried with it the stop of speech. He is semi-conscious at times. The Governor will be ninety years of age next October. At 11 o’clock Gov. Lubbock’s condition is reported to be worse.

**Thursday June 22, 1905**

J. B. Davenport, aged sixty-three years, a former resident of Bucklin, Mo., and a prominent G. A. R. leader, fell dead at his home in Cleveland, Ok.

The corner stone of the Confederate monument to be erected at Bonham was laid with Masonic ceremonies Tuesday.

**Thursday June 22, 1905**

**EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.**

The first killing to take place in Sherman County was on Wednesday when Will Byers was shot and instantly killed, it is said, by L. L. Barnett.

Two men have been instantly killed by the premature explosion of a heavy blast in a stone quarry near Montclair, N. J. Three others were badly injured.

Work is in progress on Pittsburg’s system of waterworks. The system will cost in the neighborhood of $10,000 and is owned by the city. Only a part of the town will be covered for the present.

At Comanche in the case of Oscar Roberts, charged with murder, the jury brought in a verdict of guilty, with a life sentence in the penitentiary. It was charged that Roberts killed Henry Carter on May 24.
Robert L. Tanner, aged 58(?), dropped dead at Dallas Friday about noon.

Charles Hickman, aged 22, was found in the barn near his residence at Anadarko, Ok., with a bullet wound in his temple. His mother heard the shot, and running out, discovered him in a dying condition.

An automobile occupied by Mr. and Mrs. Richard S. Sayer of Englewood, N. J., and their two sons, was struck by an Erie train near Goshen. Mr. and Mrs. Sayer were instantly killed and their son hurled several feet.

Superintendent of the Penitentiary Baker’s report was as follows: Convicts on hand May 1 3881, new received 124, returned by sheriffs 3, discharged 69, pardoned 3, escaped 3, died 1, delivered to sheriffs 2, making on hand June 1 3930.

A dispatch from Zanzibar announces the death of Tippoo Tibb, the noted Arab chief and slave dealer. When traveling through the Dark Continent in 1876 Henry M. Stanley met Tib and described him as a most remarkable character.

The Court of Appeals refused to grant a stay of execution of the death sentence to permit a motion for argument in the case of Albert T. Patrick, convicted of the murder of Wm. M. Rice.

Joseph Richard Coomes, 68 years of age, a Lieutenant in the Confederate Army, who, while a prisoner of war at Rock Island in 1863 with seven other Confederate prisoners planned the Ku Klux Klan, died at his home in Norfolk, Va., a few days since.

An Old Timer Here.

Last Saturday Jas. Langhray, an old time Arlingtonian was down from Fort Worth for a short while. He made the first brick ever made in Arlington and built the first brick house ever built in the town. He is a native of the Emerald Isle and possesses the wit and humor of her native sons. Following is a poem he wrote to Dr. Boaz on the occasion of the doctor’s donation to Polytechnic College:

I sent you sir a letter - A month or more ago
But I haven’t got an answer – And I wonder why it’s so.

’Twas directed to your office – On Boaz’s Boulevard
The same sir as is printed – Upon your business card.

Now I’m sending you another – Not directed as before
’Twill be mailed up to your mansion – Across the Sycamore.

I heard of your donation sir – And thought it very nice
Your putting it upon the place – And not upon the ice.

Success attend your efforts – And may you yet restore
The prestige lost by Dr. Llord – Across the Sycamore.

The castle that you’re building – Looks most pleasing to the eye
With its minarets and parapets – And belfry in the sky.

With its long and tapering flag pole – And the flag a flying o’er
As the emblem of sweet liberty – Across the Sycamore.

The Dublin stone looks handsome – Well chisled and well faced
Well jointed and well pointed – And well and firmly placed.
‘Twill last for many ages – And its shadow on the shore
Will shade the blushing lovers – Along the Sycamore.

There’s only one thing lacking sir – Just one thing that you’ve missed
Tis the Blarney stone of Ireland – The stone that I have kissed.

It’s the Blarney stone of Ireland – The stone of old folk lore
It must and ought and will be brought – Across the Sycamore.

Go charter me a railroad train – A steamboat or a bike
And I’ll away without delay – To see my cousin Mike.

I’ll tell him that the English – Have got in a squall
And while he’s off to draw them – I’ll climb the castle wall.

I’ll climb the walls of Blarney – And I’ll wade knee deep in gore
Or I’ll bring the sacred relic – Across the Sycamore.

Then high upon the ladder – I quickly will repair
With mallet and with chisel – With trowel and with square,

I’ll place the blessed Blarney stone – High up above the door
And we’ll call it Blarney Castle – Across the Sycamore.

(throughout the poem the word ‘across’ is spelled “accross”)

Thursday June 22, 1905
Rev. W. D. Wear, one of the oldest Cumberland Presbyterians of the state, died at the home of his son-in-law, Judge C. C. Cummings in Fort Worth on the 16 inst, at the ripe old age of 84 years. He was well known and greatly revered here, and in fact all over this part of the state.

Thursday June 22, 1905
Prof. S. B. Hu ey, an old time Arlington school teacher was here Monday, and called at the Journal office long enough to say a lot of nice things about Arlington and the Journal. He taught school here in the winter 1877-78 nearly thirty years ago, and watches the growth of the city with interest.

Thursday June 29, 1905
Oakhurst, San Jacinto County is in the throes of an Anti prohibition riot. The precinct voted whiskey out by a large majority. The contention has been a warm one. B. A. Zeigler was prominent as a prohibition leader, and Sunday morning at 1 o’clock his store was blown to atoms with dynamite. The wrecked building took fire and everything was destroyed. Excitement is high and troops may be called out.

Thursday June 29, 1905
Pantego.
The Editor of the Journal is respectfully invited to come out to Cant-Help-It and go fishing with the club. Bro. Brown says that the fish are so numerous in Village Creek and bite so freely that fishermen have to get behind a tree to bait their hook.

Thursday June 29, 1905
Charley Appleton was seriously, though not necessarily fatally wounded yesterday in a saloon row on Fifteenth and Main streets in Fort Worth. He received several knife wounds, the most serious being a long cut down the back, at one point of which wound, the knife penetrated the lung. He was brought home and is resting fairly well at the home of his parents and friends hope for his recovery. O. G. Bradley and his step son W. E. Mayfield were arrested, charged with assault to commit murder.
Poison Mixed with Flour.

According to a recent issue of a Chinese newspaper, **upward of forty deaths** have taken place lately in the vicinity of Amoy through morphine poisoning. The drug, which is subject to a heavy duty, had been smuggled into the port and stowed amid a shipment of flour. By some mischance some of the packages were broken open and the drug thus became mixed with the flour. When the flour was landed, instead of being destroyed, it was sold to customers, the result being that most of the persons who used it were poisoned.

**EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.**

**Judge W. E. Kendall** died at his home in Houston in his eighty-second year.

The price of gas at Dallas has been reduced to $1.25 flat for both lights and fuel. This is in compliance with a new 20-year franchise recently granted by the city.

**Thomas Nichol, one of the last survivors of Commodore Perry’s expedition to Japan in 1850,** is dead at his home in Brooklin at the age of 79. He was born in England.

**N. T. Boynton,** an aged and respected citizen, residing in North Waco, was found dead in his bed. He has not been well, but retired the night before in ordinary health, apparently.

**Rev. Mack Henson,** pastor of the colored Methodist church at Waco and one of the most prominent negro Knights of Pythias in Texas, fell dead Thursday night while conducting prayer meeting.

**Pierce Moberly,** the negro who killed **Ed. G. Jones** near Meridian, Miss., last Saturday, has been captured near Roberts’ Mill, and **lynched.** The body was found swinging to the limb of a tree, riddled with bullets.

The West Dallas pike, the main public road leading westward from Dallas has been subject to overflow when the river was high, and more than one life has been lost by persons trying to cross on the overflowed levee. The court has decided to raise it so that it will at all times be above the high water.

**Two men were killed by lightning,** eight persons seriously hurt and considerable property damage has resulted from a severe storm which has swept New York and the surrounding country, following hours of great heat and humidity.

Tests are being made of different systems of cooling the air, and forcing the ventilation in the New York subway. A refrigerator plant will be constructed for the purpose of cooling currents to be used this way.

A man carrying a bomb was arrested Friday morning in front of the Malewki police station at Warsaw. He refused all information regarding himself. Disturbances are anticipated in consequence of the recent shooting of workmen at Lodz.

**Nansen is Athletic.**

The greatest and most successful Artic explorer in modern days, Fridtjof Nansen, has been visiting England. Nansen is said to be a splendid looking man. Over six feet tall, he is that rate thing—a scientist who is also an athelete. He wears his hair tossed vinkingwise, back from his forehead. Nansen has many close friends in England and he and his beautiful, gifted wife—she is one of the most successful Swedish singers—often entertain English travelers in their delightful house on the Christiana fjord.

**Sudden Death at a Dance.**

New York: Surrounded by groups of frightened men and women, with the echo of dance music still ringing in their ears, **Mrs. James Kirwin** suddenly expired in the ball room of an
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Ulmer Park pavilion. The woman was fifty-five years old. She was attacked by apoplexy in the midst of a dance at an old fashioned barbecue given by a church society. A priest hastened to her side and administered the last rites of the church.

Thursday June 29, 1905  Thought to Be Massacred.

San Francisco, Cal.: A dispatch from Tuscon says: At least twelve ranchers and several women and children have met death at the hands of a gang of a hundred Yaqui Indians who have been raiding the country along the San Miguel River in the Ures district of Sonora, and a party composed largely of American mining men have gone out from Posco station to relieve the unfortunates who are in danger of being massacred by the Indians.

Thursday June 29, 1905  

John Sanders, of Lufkin, son of the County Tax Assessor Green Sanders, accidentally shot and seriously if not fatally, wounded his wife. The ball was fired from a thirty-eight caliber pistol which was presumed to be empty.

Wal Summers, a negro, fell between cars at Somerville, and was cut in two by the wheels.

A free-for-all fight occurred at a negro picnic north of Ravenna, on Red River, Monday. A negro named Brannon was cut several times with a knife and it is thought he will die.

John Burton, a butcher in Corsicana, a single man committed suicide Monday night by shooting himself in his place of business.

Thursday July 6, 1905

A cyclone passed through Montague county yesterday Saturday afternoon, killing about a dozen people and injuring several others. At six o’clock the storm passed here sending people to the storm cellars and drenching everything with a great downpour of rain.

Thursday July 6, 1905

Mike Kelley, a switchman of the Southern Pacific Company at Houston, Tuesday took carbolic acid, resulting in death by his own hands, according to the verdict of the coroner.

The State authorities have driven the gamblers out of Chicago, and now a number of steamers are fitted up as gambling houses which take aboard its crowd of wolves and lambs and steam out on Lake Michigan to do business.

After conducting two services Sunday Rev. F. Naumann, a German Lutheran minister of Wuetrichs Hill, six miles north of Taylor, died at his home that night from arsenic poison.

Saturday afternoon at Lyra, Clarence Clayton, an employe of the Strawn Coal Mining Company, while doing repair work on shaft No. 1, fell from the upper landing to the bottom of the shaft, 320 feet, and was instantly killed.

Thursday July 6, 1905  EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

A Santa Fe collision at Center City, Kansas, resulted in three deaths and three badly wounded.

Friday afternoon while resisting arrest Cicero Deckherd, a negro, was killed by Policeman Knight of Corsicana who at once surrendered.

Thos. J. Mehaw, of Clayton, Iowa, jumped from a high bridge in Chicago into the Chicago River and was drowned. He was a member of the Structural Iron Works’ Association.

A Louisville and Nashville freight train and a southern work train collided at Birmingham, Ala., crossing, killing one man and wounding eight others—none of the wounded will die.
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Phillip Hill, Henry Martin and the little daughter of Martin were drowned while attempting to drive across a stream which had been swollen by the recent rains near Scottsboro, Ala. The bodies were all recovered.

Mrs. Susan Barnes, one of the oldest pioneers of Collin County, died Friday at the home of her son, John G. Barnes, southeast of McKinney. She was 90 years old and was the mother of ten children. She and her husband came to Texas from Virginia.

County Jailor Grimes of San Antonio is confronted by the fact that there are ten insane prisoners in the jail. This is a greater number than was ever before in the jail at one time and the jailor says he is hard pressed to take care of all of them.

Thursday July 6, 1905

The Fourth’s Fatalities
And a Great Grist of Injuries from the Smallest Hurt to Torturous Death.

Chicago, July 5. – Returns up to midnight last night from all sections of the United States, covering Fourth of July fatalities, accidents and fires, show that forty-six are dead and 1,677 more or less seriously injured on account of the celebration. Figures a year ago up to this hour showed fatalities to be forty-eight and injured 1,545. Casualties this year show the following causes:

- Runaways: 40
- Firework: 1,064
- Powder burns: 154
- Toy pistols: 58
- Firearms of all kinds: 179
- Cannons: 88
- Fire loss: $22,750

Of the deaths reported three were from lockjaw which developed from advance celebration of independence Day. Many more deaths are expected to ensue from this cause within the next few weeks. The advice of physicians for immediate cleansing and cauterizing of wounds containing gun powder mixed with dirt was observed in hundreds of cases with the probable result that there will be no serious effects.

The giant cracker and the top cannon were responsible for many serious accidents and the “gun that wasn’t loaded” was another fruitful source of mischief. The torpedo cane was the most popular instrument of amusement for children, and while there was a considerable number of casualties credited to it, the local police say it proved one of the safest articles used in the celebration.

Thursday July 6, 1905

DIED FROM WOUNDS.

Unknown Assailant Murders Prominent Farmer.

Waxahachie: J. H. Taylor, a farmer living near Avilla, was assaulted by some unknown party on the Ennis road about three miles southeast of this place Monday night and died here a little after 6 o’clock Tuesday morning as a result of his injuries. Mr. Taylor was discovered sitting in his buggy on the side of the road by some parties and brought in here about 8:30 o’clock Monday night. He was then unconscious and suffering from three large contusions on the back of the head. Physicians were summoned and the wounds were dressed and sewed up and other attention given him. It was found that his skull was crushed in two places and he never regained consciousness until death ended his sufferings. Mr. Taylor was 66 years old and leaves a wife and ten children. Nearly all of the children are grown and seven are married. He was an ex-Confederate soldier and belonged to Camp Winnie Davis, U. C. V., of this city.

Thursday July 6, 1905

Two wife murderers were disposed of last week. Will Manning was hanged at Greenville on Friday for poisoning his wife the day after giving birth to their first born. Wade Rice, a well to do farmer of Joshua, Johnson County, was given ninety nine years in the pen for the murder of his wife also by poisoning.
Two Funerals.

Tuesday’s trains brought to this place the remains of two former residents for interment. The remains of J. R. Waller were brought in from Durant, and carried out to Johnson Station for burial. Mr. Waller formerly lived out south of town and was well known and highly respected. He leaves a wife and large family of children, three of whom viz., Ad, George and Mrs. Sam Swofford, live here, and the others at Durant, I. T. Rev. W. J. Lee conducted the funeral exercises.

The other funeral was that of Miss Sallie Putman. She died at her home in north Fort Worth, on Monday evening. The remains were brought here and carried out to Watson for interment. Rev. A. P. Collins conducted the funeral exercises.

Miss Putman leaves one sister and several brothers. She was connected to many of best people, and had besides a very large circle of devoted friends, who mourn her loss and sympathize with the immediate family, in all of which the Journal joins.

Johnson Station.

An infant child of Mr. Pond’s was buried here Friday.

Jno. Waller, Sr., an old resident near here who recently moved to Durant, I. T., was buried here Tuesday. We deeply sympathize with the bereaved ones.

An infant of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Lawrence was buried here Tuesday.

The many friends of Miss Sallie Putman regret to hear of her death which occurred in Ft. Worth Monday, the interment took place at Watson cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

Judge S. Zachery of Pittsburg, while at Stamford, making arrangements to move there from Pittsburg, died suddenly. He had been a resident of Pittsburg more than twenty years.

The total deaths from fourth of July accidents reported up to Thursday night were 59; total injuries, 3169. For last year up to same date, deaths, 52; injuries, 3049.

Ending a two months’ honeymoon, John L. Flynn, a Mississippian, has made a desperate attempt to murder his young bride at Kaplan, La., and then committed suicide.

Five men are known to have been killed and many injured in a mine explosion at the Keiston shaft. The works are located near Searights, Pa., six miles from Brownsville.

It is announced that Albert T. Patrick, who is awaiting execution for the murder of William Marsh Rice, the Texas multi-millionaire, has instructed his counsel, David B. Hill, to take his case to the United States supreme court.

Gorki’s Real Name.

The real name of Maxim Gorki, the Russian author, is Alexei Maximovitj Pjesjkov. He is now about 37 years of age and he won his first pronounced literary success with a short story published twelve years ago. He is of artisan class, and at the age of 10 was apprenticed to a shoemaker. He ran away from this employer, as he did later from a designer. Subsequently he was by turns a painter of holy images, cook’s assistant on a Volga steamer, baker, apple dealer, peddler of beer, lawyer’s clerk, chorus singer, herdsman and reporter. In 1892 a broken down student suggested that he turn author. Next year his first successful story appeared.

Had Lived in Three Centuries.

McKinney: Jake Chamberlain, an old-time negro, died Monday about one and a half miles southeast of McKinney. He was without doubt the oldest living resident of Collin County.
He was born July 19, 1798, just 107 years ago. Though bent with the weight of many years, his memory, up to the time of his death, was remarkably clear, his eyesight good and all his physical facilities were retained to a surprising degree.

Thursday July 13, 1905

Clint Jefferson, aged 45 years, a farmer residing three miles north of Gainesville, killed himself Monday morning by cutting his throat with a razor.

To save the life of a woman companion aeronaut, William Canfield made a 1000-foot parachute leap at Lynn, Mass. He escaped serious injury by striking the side of a house, but the woman escaped unhurt.

During the twenty-four hours ending at midnight Sunday, there were four deaths from excessive heat in the city of New York, while a large number of prostrations were reported.

John M. Sharp, a Fort Worth suburban grocer, committed suicide Monday by shooting. He leaves a wife and 3 children.

A train was wrecked on the Oberlin branch of the Burlington and Missouri Railroad, near Kanora, Kan., and two people were killed and three injured.

M. C. Lide was shot and killed at the village of Prattsville, Delta County, twenty miles south of Paris. W. B. Pratt, a merchant and prominent citizen, surrendered. The difficulty grew out of a joke which was started Sunday.

Thursday July 13, 1905

Very Hot in New York.

New York: Two deaths and more than two score cases of prostrations resulted Monday from the wave of intense heat which reached the city Saturday. A breeze from the sea served in a measure to temper the temperature and excessive humidity, but the suffering, especially in the tenement houses, was intense and throughout the day and the ambulance were kept busy removing sunstroke patients to the various hospitals.

Thursday July 13, 1905

A man and his family from Lewisville, driving through town in a two horse carriage Monday morning, was caught in the narrow street near George Lampes by the Interurban cars. His team became frightened, broke the tongue out of the buggy and precipitated the occupants to the ground. Luckily no one was seriously hurt. And this again calls to mind the oft reiterated statement that Main street ought to be extended west from Will Wade’s and give an outlet to the west off the car line. There is nothing more needed in Arlington than the opening of this street.

Thursday July 20, 1905

The Journal learns with regret of the death of Mrs. G. W. Dugan, mother of our townsman W. M. Dugan, at her home in Perryville, Ky., on the 11 inst. Mr. Dugan left here on the 10th in response to a telegram announcing her serious illness, but failed to reach her bedside before death came. He had, however, but recently returned from a visit to her bedside—he and his family. They spent a couple of weeks with her and had only been back a couple of weeks, when the second telegram came announcing her approaching death. Mr. Dugan’s many friends here and elsewhere sympathize with him in his great loss.

Thursday July 20, 1905

On last Saturday morning on Col. Foscue’s place three miles west of town two tenants, L. M. Boatwright and Oscar Bryant became involved in a difficulty resulting in the serious shooting of Boatwright. The ball passed through the lower jaw bone and ranged downward inside the collar bone, to where it could not be located. Bryant went at once to Fort Worth where he
surrendered and was later released on bond. Both parties are respectable farmers and have large families, and the affair is much regretted.

Thursday July 20, 1905

Weeds.

The weed nuisance is naturally attracting much attention just now. Speaking of weeds at Italy the Surpriser says:

“There is a luxuriant growth of weeds in our town and we should by all means do something to get rid of them. The frequent showers of rain only tend to increase their rapid growth. In some places the sidewalks are almost overlapped by them and the ladies are, more than likely, going to make complaint because of the damage it does in soiling their clothes, if they are not cut. Besides they are a menace to the sanitary condition of the town, and this is of supreme importance within itself. A move of some kind should be inaugurated to clean up the town. It is of as much importance to one as another, and everybody’s business is nobody’s business. So we would suggest that the Mayor and city council order the weeds cut. This seems to be the only solution of the question, and we believe the citizens of Italy will comply with the request.

At Ferris the situation so moved the local poet of the Wheel that he gave vent to the following stirring appeal:

“If you’d see your city grow, Cut the weeds.
Every day and hour or so, Cut the weeds.
They’ve become so rank and tall,
That the trees near them look small.
Cut them one—cut them all, Cut the weeds.

To exterminate disease, Cut the weeds.
If you’d purify the breeze, Cut the weeds.
If your scythe power lacks,
And your sickle ‘simply hacks,’
Get a cornknife—get an axe, Cut the weeds.”

In this city the situation is equally bad, and while the city fathers have ordered a mower put to work on the streets, the sidewalks will remain covered with weeds, unless each citizen attends to the part of the sidewalk in front of his place. Every man ought to voluntarily do this and if he doesn’t the city ought to do it at his expense. We have attended to this matter in front of our own home, and want everybody else to do likewise.

Thursday July 20, 1905

Waco, Texas, July 17. – Frank Thompson, a young man who claims to be from Louisiana, and Daisy Davis and Stella Folk were arrested and locked up Saturday night and will be prosecuted on a charge of driving a livery horse until it died a few minutes after it was returned to the stable. The Humane Society will aid in the prosecution.

Thursday July 20, 1905

ALL OVER TEXAS.

Capt. John K. Whited, a veteran of the Mexican and Civil Wars, died at his home at Cleburne. He was born at Blount Springs, Ala., Feb. 18, 1824, and was 81 years of age.

Col. J. William Brown, one of the best known Confederate veterans, in Texas, died at Longview Sunday evening after a lingering illness of many months. He was one of the most faithful veterans and had never missed a reunion before the last held in Louisville.

Jacob Schwartz, aged about 44 years, traveling salesman for a Dallas liquor house, was found dead in a local hotel in Fort Worth. He leaves a wife, two sons and a daughter living in Fort Worth.
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About a month ago a child fell from a gallery at Waco driving a nail into the skull from which clotted blood issued. Contrary to all expectations of attendant physicians the child is practically recovered.

Thursday night J. D. Duncan was shot and killed by Joe Love at Wooten Wells. The shooting occurred at well No. 4 while dancing was going on in the pavilion fifty yards away. Love fired five shots, all of which took effect.

Thursday July 20, 1905

Brakeman Was Fatally Hurt.

Palestine: Rich Mosley, a young man, brakeman on a local freight train was hurt internally and left leg mashed, at Overton Monday morning. He was brought to Palestine and died at the International and Great Northern hospital about twenty minutes after getting in. Dr. Motley, the company surgeon at Overton, came with him and everything possible was done to relieve his suffering, but the case was hopeless from the first.

Thursday July 20, 1905

Mistaking a gasoline preparation for killing bugs for wine, Mrs. Louise Garrett of San Antonio, aged 76, drank a portion of the deadly liquid, and died in great agony at the city hospital. She leaves a husband whose whereabouts is unknown.

William Chadburn, the outlaw shot by a posse of citizens at Hewins, Kans., Wednesday, after he had shot and killed D. F. Calhoun, a railway detective at Cedarville, has died in the county jail.

Two negroes were electrocuted at Sing Sing, N. Y., Monday.

Thursday July 20, 1905

Events of Everywhere.

A passenger train on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois railway collided with a suburban train in Steger, Ill., thirty miles from Chicago. Three persons were killed and seven injured.

Mrs. George J. Connell, of Brownwood, who was at Brady assisting her daughter, Mrs. W. C. Miller, to nurse her sick husband and child, died very suddenly Friday morning of heart trouble.

J. R. Cook, engineer of the Carter & Cooper thresher, was killed about 6 miles north of Hillsboro while endeavoring to cross the Cotton Belt Railroad track with his outfit in moving it from one field to another.

Benjamin Webb Williams, who a generation ago was a pioneer in conducting lecturing tours in the United States, died at his home in Dorchester a few days since. He was 91 years of age.

A Strassburg inventor has devised a wireless telegraph transmitter that forwards the waves in one direction only and does not send the current in all directions, as the usual types of instruments do.

The Miller County (Ark) Confederate Pension Board met and among the pensions allowed was one of $50 a year to George W. Davis, a negro, whose proofs as filed with the board, show that he served in a Texas regiment from May, 1863, to May, 1865.

Farmers living on the Trinity River report their hogs dying from the ravages of buffalo gnats. Tas Watson is reported to have lost 500 hogs on account of these pests, and others report heavy losses from the same cause.

Prof. Webber of Washington City, is expected to be in Waco within the next two weeks for the purpose of filling the place in the agricultural experiment station made vacant by the death of Dr. A. W. Edson.
Lillie Welter, a 15-year-old girl, was burned to death at San Antonio Friday afternoon as a result of the explosion of a kerosene can which she held in her hands while pouring oil upon flames in the yard where little children were building a bonfire.

Thursday July 27, 1905  New Mail Routes.
On August 15 two more mail routes will be opened from this office. No. 5 will run south by Thomas Chapel, Pleasant Ridge church, the old post office of Sublett; thence to Webb and back north to Arlington. Curtis Randolph will serve the patrons on this route.
Frank Walker will ride route No. 6, which will run north to the new bridge on the Trinity on Harrison school house road, thence west to Randal’s Mill, south on Randal Mill and Handley road to J. Cook’s place on the Interurban road; thence back to Arlington via Pantego.

Last Friday a fake jewelry peddler entered the home of one of our best families and made himself so obnoxious that the lady left the house and went over to a neighbors and telephoned her husband down town about it. He went home at once and on learning the facts took a club and went in search of the offender. He was soon found and the irate husband was giving him a beating when an officer caught him, but when it was learned that a Jew peddler had insulted a lady in her own home, others grabbed him and began to handle him roughly. A great crowd gathered and it looked like the offender might be strung up instanter. However officers finally got the situation in hand and the peddler was landed in the calaboose where there were six other prisoners, four negroes and two white men. He objected strenuously to such company but was crammed in, and immediately Judge Kangaroo’s Court was declared in session and he was found guilty of breaking into the calaboose and given a severe beating.
He was then taken before Judge King on a charge of abusive language and fined $100.00 and costs, and carried to the county jail and turned over to the county authorities.
It was a bitter and costly experience to the peddler, and ought to be a lesson to the people of Arlington. Time and again the Journal has declaimed against this class of merchants. It is hard to conceive of an article that you can’t get from our own merchants; and if not from them it could be got at Fort Worth or Dallas, while as for getting bargains out of them, that is entirely out of the question. A person is always badly bitten either in price or quality.
Of course ladies dislike to be rude to any one—even an agent or peddler—and yet it would be far better to meet them at the door and inform them nicely that nothing is wanted. Either on the streets or in the home, they are a nuisance, a dead weight, adding nothing to our institutions and carrying off all they get into their hands. They carry thousands of dollars out of Arlington every year that ought to remain at home.

A young lady of our burg says she don’t ride in anything nowdays but automobiles, and has nothing but the finest refreshments, such as loaf bread.

Thursday July 27, 1905  Rehoboth rumblings.
Once more death has entered our midst, and taken away Mrs. Powell. She died Saturday evening at one o’clock and was buried here Sunday evening at five. She leaves a husband, six children, a mother and sister, and many friends to mourn her loss. Our hearts go out in sympathy for the bereaved ones.
Mrs. Glass of Fort Worth was here Sunday evening to attend the funeral of Mrs. Powell.
Thursday July 27, 1905
A young lady not far away from this town recently had a quarrel with her beau and returned to him all the letters and little gifts she had received from him during their courtship. He, not to be outdone, sent to her a half dozen boxes of face powder, and with them a note explaining that he had probably carried that much away on his coat collar.
-- Italy News Herald.

Thursday July 27, 1905
Oil Field Fire.
The most disastrous oil fire ever recorded took place on the Humble oil field last Sunday and Monday. The big tanks and reservoirs of the Texas Company were set on fire Sunday at 4 o’clock P.M. by lightning.
These were situated on a high point at the head of the oil field and when the tanks burst the oil flowed down over the plain already covered with water, burning as it went.
A dozen men and fifty or sixty mules were burned to death.
All night long a veritable cloudburst and electrical storm raged, negroes and half clad and half frenzied campers, ran howling in every direction, the smoke was stifling, and as near a perfect hell on earth as one could imagine prevailed.
The property loss is estimated at over $600,000.

Thursday August 3, 1905
Watson Cemetery Cleaning.
The annual cemetery cleaning and dinner took place at Watson cemetery on the 27th instant. As usual a large crowd attended, the large and beautiful “city of the dead” was put in nice condition, a good dinner served on the ground and everybody had a good time.
Several went out from Arlington among whom were two swell young jewelers between whom there is keen competition, and each did his best to out-do the other, and the result was blistered hands, sun burnt faces, slight fever and nightmares at night.
The editor went out, of course, he always goes to Watson Cemetery cleaning; and while they work a man pretty hard they feed well, and all an editor asks is plenty of something—anything—to eat. With plenty to eat he is incorrigible, equal to the emergency of cutting down weeds, scratching red bugs, fighting a buzz saw or an irate patron.
The day was not as widely advertised as usual and hence the crowd was not quite as large as common. Horace Copeland was absent at the Farmers’ Congress at College Station; Ed Elliott’s folks were absent in Shackelford county at the bedside of Mr. Elliott’s father. The Subletts were not there; guess they didn’t hear of it. Several others that are usually present were absent on this occasion.
Several new graves have been added during the past year, one of the latest being that of J. R. Waller who was brought here two weeks ago from Durant, I. T. Two sons, Ab and George, were present to help beautify the last resting place of their father.
Several new monuments have been erected during the year, among which are very fine ones at the graves of father, W. C. Reed, and son, Frank Reed.

Thursday August 3, 1905
Pistol Toting Fine Now Hundred Dollars.
The new pistol toting law which was passed by the last legislature provides for a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $200 or imprisonment in the county jail for not less than thirty days nor more than twelve months, or both fine and imprisonment. It also gives exclusive original jurisdiction to the county court over cases of this kind. It is thought by local people that the increased penalty will have the effect of lessening the number of men who are in the habit of carrying guns. – Record.
This is a kind of farcical pretense at handling a very grave subject. Rich men will not be sent to jail and poor ones can’t pay the fine. As long as it is a matter of fine only with the rich and a jail sentence for the tramp element, pistols will still be carried. Better prohibit the sale or ownership of pistols altogether.
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Thursday August 3, 1905 (editorial)

The question is often asked “What has become of Rufus Martin, the negro who two years ago murdered Chas. Schwackhammer and was sentenced to hang?” Replying to this the Journal would say that his lawyers carried the case to the state court of criminal appeals where it was affirmed. They have now appealed to the supreme court of the United States, their claim being that the trial was unfair as no negroes were on the jury that tried him, a contention that is a disgrace to any lawyer, and ought to debar him from the society of white people. Now that they have it before the supreme court of the United States no telling when it will be settled.

Thursday August 3, 1905

The Yellow Peril.

J. H. Lowry of the Honey Grove Signal is considered one of the brainiest newspaper men of the state, and he takes the view that there is the possibility of danger from the “Yellow Peril.” He has been spending a few months at Portland, Oregon, and other points on the Pacific coast and has seen considerable of these “little yellow devils,” and here is the way he sizes up the situation:

In my last notes I referred briefly to the dread of the “yellow peril” entertained by the people of the Pacific coast. These people are right now up against this peril and it is growing worse with each succeeding day. Like all other serious problems it affects the poor people most. Men who can live in luxury without turning their hands to labor or soiling their immaculate shirt fronts with perspiration see no yellow peril, and visions of a country swarming with Japs and pig tails hold out no terrors to them. They employ many servants, and the Japs make the best servants and work for smaller wages than any other people. But it’s different with the poor man. He has been receiving say $2 per day for building houses, shoeing horses, packing oranges or driving teams. The Jap comes and offers to do the same work for $1 per day and does it just as well. Of course the Mongolian gets the job. The Jap can live and save money on $1 per day, the white man cannot. After spending a few days on the Pacific coast I am ready to admit that the yellow problem is far more serious than the negro problem of the south. I do not believe that Asiatic and American civilization can co-exist in contact, and that if it is permitted the civilization which is the most economical will prevail. The standard of life is far lower with the Jap than with the American. He can live on rice, while the American demands a square meal of meats, pastries and vegetables occasionally. The Jap crowds a family of eight or nine into one small room, the American must have separate sleeping apartments for his sons and daughters. We cannot here discuss the low moral standard of the Japs, but must say that we had it from the lips of many citizens that the Japanese girl’s reputation is not tarnished in the least by leading a life of shame. Americans must not lose their standards of life, or have them impaired, and should therefore protest against the admission of Oriental labor. I make no secret of the fact that I am thoroughly committed to the principle of the exclusion of Asiatics. I notice in the papers that several Jap colonies are to be located in Texas. We do not need them, and their coming is an ill wind. Before leaving the subject I must say that the Japs in San Francisco are very imprudent. They openly boast that Japan can whip the United States and will soon take the Philippines.

Thursday August 3, 1905

Tarrant County had her first pistol case under the new law last week, and the accused was found guilty and given a fine of $100 and twenty days in jail. Of course he was a negro. The jail sentence is optional with the court, and of course will only be imposed on negroes and “poor white trash.” Rich men will never be jailed on totin’ a gun, as long as it is left optional with the court.

Thursday August 3, 1905

The new long distance telephone line to connect Dallas and Fort Worth is rapidly nearing completion and is expected to be in use in October or early November.

Sunday in an exhibition race in an automobile at Toledo, Ohio, Barney Oldfield covered a mile in 1:12, lowering his half-mile record of 1:13 45, made at Omaha last year.
Thursday August 3, 1905  

HOCH IS REPRIEVED. GETS A NEW TRIAL.  
Multi-Murderer Hoch Gets Stay Until Middle of September.  

Chicago, July 29. – Johann Hoch, convicted murderer and confessed bigamist, who was condemned to die yesterday for killing one of his many wives, and for which a reprieve was granted until the middle of September, at the very last moment, was in some respects a most remarkable criminal.  

The exact number of the women he married will probably never be known, but he is reported to have had more than a score of wives in the last ten years. Seven of this number he wedded in this city, some of whom are said to have died under suspicious circumstances.  

Mrs. Marie Weilcker Hoch for whose murder Hoch was sentenced to hang, died of arsenical poisoning after a short illness, December 10 of last year. Preceding her death he had obtained from the woman all her money, as he had done in most of his previous marriages.  

Five days after her death he married her sister, Mrs. Emelia Fisher, his last wife as far as the records now show, and the day following the wedding he obtained from her $750 to be used, he said, in paying the mortgage on the furniture and house where he lived. A day or two later he disappeared and Mrs. Fisher Hoch told the police.  

A search for Hoch extending to Milwaukee, Cincinnati, Pittsburg and New York had begun. He was arrested in New York Jan. 30, on information given by a woman at whose house he was boarding, and to whom he is said to have proposed marriage after an acquaintance of scarcely twenty-four hours.  

The polygamous practice of Hoch started in Germany, it is said, where he was known as Jacob Schmidt, and it is supposed that was his real name. His first wife was deserted by him in Vienna. The list of his wives as compiled by the police after his arrest numbers twenty-seven.  

Hoch was promptly brought back to Chicago. The body of Mrs. Marie Welker Hoch was exhumed. A coroner’s jury found that she had died of arsenical poisoning. Hoch was indicted and after a trial lasting a month and replete with unique features was found guilty.  

After the trial Hoch complained that he had not received fair treatment by the jury, which, he said, did not give enough time to the consideration of the evidence, having reached a verdict in two or three hours. He denied the stories of his many wives and all he would admit was that he had committed bigamy.  

Thursday August 3, 1905  

A Former Resident of Palestine.  

Palestine: Mr. Ike Finkelstein, injured in a fire at Wharton a few days ago, who died from the effects of the injuries, and who was buried at Houston Thursday, was well known in this city, where he conducted a large dry goods store for about two years. He was also a member of Rotterwood lodge K. of P. of this city. His friends regret to learn of his death.  

Thursday August 3, 1905  

A man in Bowling Green was fined $15 for kissing another man. It ought to have been $150. – Ohio State Journal.  

Wizard Burbank expects to produce a tomato that will taste like fruit. But fruit is abundant, and why spoil the tomato?  

A Philadelphia girl killed a mad dog with a golf stick, one stroke being sufficient. Expert golfers will, however, be shocked when it is added that her stance was poor and her address rather awkward.  

Thursday August 3, 1905  

A Peculiar Coincidence.  

Texarkana: Engineer Will Horton, who was killed in the wreck on the Iron Mountain at Diaz, near Newport, Ark., Saturday morning, formerly had a run out of Texarkana on the same road, and had his residence here for several years. For the past four years however, his run has been between Little Rock and Poplar Bluff, making his home at the former place. He had been in the employ of the company for nearly twenty years, and was regarded as one of the most careful and reliable engineers. It is said he had recently purchased a farm near Ozark,
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Ark., moving his family on it last week and had rendered his resignation to take effect July 30. He was making his last run when the accident occurred. He was 58 years old and his purpose was to retire to his farm and spend the rest of his days there.

Thursday August 3, 1905

The other day when all hands were busy a seeming apparition appeared in the doorway. On closer inspection however it proved to be our old friend H. C. McCauley, just returned from Georgia. As soon as the hoss editor perceived who it was he says “are you married yet?” “No,” he said weeping. “Neither am I,” said the H. E. and they did fall on each others neck and wept a good while, during which time the office boy swiped about a quart of goobers from Henry’s pockets, and the devil (the Journal’s devil is a young lady) remembering the days of long ago when he used to carry her about in his arms, got behind the door and blushed.

The scene was truly affecting, so much so that Lee Echerd who was up in the office trying to collect a bill for Fuller brothers, relented, tore up the bill, jumped out at the window, and has not since been seen or heard of.

Thursday August 3, 1905  Down With The Appeal. (editorial)

Another negro rapist was burned by a mob at Sulphur Springs in Hopkins county last Friday. Looks like some enterprising lawyer ought to have sued out an injunction and stayed the proceedings a few years till they could have taken the case to the Supreme Court of the United States.

By the way what are lawyers and officers going to tell the next mob. They have promised speedy trials and assured them of justice so often, and then disappointed them by delaying trials and defeating justice, till that old racket will not work any longer. Negroes have come to regard the scaffold route about the surest route to heaven. Give one a few months or a year to pray in and he can atone for all his meanness so he thinks, and swing into the eternal city to sing praises with their murdered and ravished victims through all eternity. Such executions have come to have little terror for him. But the fury of the mob is a different proposition, and fills him with holy terror. Here he is denied the soothing presence of some reverend brother with a long tailed black coat on and a bible under his arm, while his own religious devotions are rudely disturbed by kicks and blows, by curses, and by the scent of coal oil and the crackling of fagots.

The remedy if any there be, is plain; it is simply a speedy trial and execution. This might possibly check the evil, if evil you call it. Nothing else will.

Judge Surrats grounds for granting Sank Major a new trial at Waco, was that the testimony did not show conclusively that the negro fully accomplished his purpose, a contention that was in itself adding insult to injury.

Enough that he entered the woman’s home and laid his vile hands on her.

His guilt was both proved and acknowledged, and Judge Surratt ought not have granted the new trial and driven the people to so desperate a deed.

Thursday August 10, 1905  Lester Adams Dead.

Lester Adams, a young man of the Rehoboth community, met his death last Sunday in Upshur county, while making a coupling on the Shreveport & Southwestern railroad. He had made the coupling and climbed to the top of the steps when the top hand hold broke, throwing him between the cars. One leg was badly crushed, necessitating amputation. The accident occurred Sunday evening at three o’clock, and death came Monday morning at two o’clock.

The remains reached here Tuesday morning and were carried out to Rehoboth for interment. His parents Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Adams and a large circle of friends and relatives at Rehoboth and other places deeply deplore so untimely a death, in all of which The Journal joins them.

Thursday August 10, 1905  Sank Majors Sentenced to Die.

Waco: In the case of Sank Majors, charged with criminally assaulting Mrs. Clintie Robert, the girl wife of Capt. Ben Robert of Golindo, the jury returned a verdict of guilty and assessed the punishment at death. The prisoner manifested nervousness, passing from the jail to court house for the crowd he knew so well, from the Golinda neighborhood, was on the lawn. Once inside, safe among the guards, he became tranquil and slept most of the trial through.
Nashville negroes are getting together in an effort to have the Jim Crow street car law repealed.

Lloyd McPhearson, a young farmer of Guthrie, drowned in the Deep Fork River, near Bristow, Ill. T., while fishing with a companion.

Two dogs supposed to have rabies were killed in Corsicana Monday. One of the dogs bit H. P. Sitton and his two children before it was killed.

Mrs. H. C. Nelson, a widow living at Palestine, found a six weeks’ old girl baby on her gallery Monday night.

Mrs. H. Miles, 80 years of age, who left her home in Rosedale, Miss., to escape possible danger of yellow fever, died in Chicago from exhaustion, due to the journey. Mrs. Miles was one of the party of eleven who went North at the first outbreak of the fever.

SANK MAJORS HANGED.
An Orderly and Systematic Mob Does the Work.

Waco, Aug. 9. – Sank Majors, the negro convicted of criminal assault upon Mrs. B. Roberts near Golindo, July 11, was taken from the county jail at 2 o’clock Tuesday morning by an armed mob of 300 people and swung to a beam across the Brazos river. The presence of the mob was an entire surprise to the officers, and they had the jail completely surrounded before the officers were aware of their presence.

The mob made a demand for the keys of the jail which was refused. The leaders then, armed with sledge hammers, began to batter the doors down.

It took half an hour to get the outside door down and during this time Sheriff Tilley remonstrated with the men in every possible manner. They told the sheriff they did not want to hurt anybody but had come for Sank Majors and intended to get him. After getting the front door open the inner doors were an easy prey. The negro was reached and seized. He was taken down the main street to the square and a halt was made there with the avowed intention of burning him.

The husband of the outraged woman is said to have made the request on behalf of his wife that the negro be hanged, and this was done. The negro was left hanging on the bridge, and the men rode quietly out of the city. They are supposed to be friends and neighbors of the woman who was the victim of this atrocious deed.

Majors had been tried and convicted and given the death penalty. A new trial was secured on a technicality and the same was set for Wednesday of this week. Tiring of delays in court and the possibility of further delays, are the reasons assigned for the lynching of Majors.

Monday night a mob broke into the jail at Waco and took Sank Majors out and hung him till he was very very dead. Majors was a self-confessed negro outrager, who was condemned to hang, but who on a technicality had been granted a new trial and an outraged and injured public could bear it no longer. The Journal unqualifiedly indorses the action of the people of Waco. People are always implored to “let the law take its course,” and when the people do so, and a negro confesses his guilt, or when it is clearly proven, and his just punishment fixed, no wonder they object to new trials and appeals to federal courts. A coat of “tar and feathers” for certain lawyers who attempt to thwart justice in these cases should also tend to bring about swifter justice. If federal courts really feel an interest in southern negroes, the best thing for them to do is to play hands off.
Thursday August 10, 1905    BISHOP R. K. HARGRAVE DEAD.
          Born in Dickens County, Alabama, in 1829.
     Nashville, Tenn., Aug. 3. – Bishop R. K. Hargrave of the M. E. Church, South, died at his home here shortly after midnight. He had been in feeble health for a year past, and seriously ill since Friday last. He was born in Dickens County, Alabama, Sept. 17, 1829.

Thursday August 10, 1905    Sensational Murder.
     Durant, I. T.: C. S. Mowery was shot and killed near Sterett Sunday night. Mowery had been a sweetheart of Miss Viola Jeffries and was killed while entering the house. C. W. Lee, brother-in-law to Miss Jeffries, came to town and gave himself up and was placed in jail. W. R. Jeffries, her father, M. A. Shepherd and Lee were held without bond by order of Judge Parker and Miss Viola Jeffries was let go on her own recognizance.
     A sensation was sprung in the court room when Miss Viola Jeffries was arrested as an accessory to the killing of Mowery.

Thursday August 10, 1905    BIG BUILDING COLLAPSES.
          KILLS AND CRIPPLES SCORES.
          Department Store at Albany, N. Y. Crashes In.
     Albany, N. Y., Aug. 9. – The middle section of the big department store of the John G. Myers Company in North Pearl Street collapsed early yesterday carrying down with it over 100 persons.
     Caught in a chaos of brick, plaster and wooden beams, between twenty and thirty men, women and children met death. Twelve hours’ frantic work on the part of an army of rescuers disentangled fifty people, six of them dead, and many of them badly injured. Three bodies were in sight at a late hour last night, but many hours’ work will be required to get them.
     Anything like a complete list of the killed and injured will be unobtainable until the workers have made their way to the very bottom of the mass of wreckage. With few exceptions those caught in the ruin were employees, a large majority of them girls.
     Workmen were making alterations in the building, and it is thought that the temporary work gave way, allowing the collapse.

Thursday August 10, 1905    Jas. L. Darragh
     one of the most reckless automobile drivers of this state, ran into a milk wagon at Houston yesterday morning, smashing the wagon, overturning his machine, killing himself, and slightly injuring a young lady who was riding with him.

Thursday August 10, 1905    Sudden Death of a Dallas Man.
     Emma: J. L. McMaster of Dallas had been in Emma several days in the interests of a Dallas house. He had been suffering from asthma and had complained of feeling very bad early the preceding evening, went to bed at his usual hour. Thursday morning he was discovered in bed unconscious, and, although everything possible was done, he died without having regained consciousness.

Thursday August 10, 1905    Desperate Fight of Negro Fugitive.
     Texarkana: Ike Kinney, the negro who shot and killed Claim Agent Ferguson of the Louisiana and Arkansas Railroad at Stamps, Ark., was overtaken Thursday near Garland City by a posse consisting of W. D. Nash, Charlie Nash and Barham.
     The negro at once opened fire with a 44-caliber Winchester, shooting Barham in the neck, inflicting a mortal wound. Another bullet broke Charlie Nash’s right arm at the wrist, putting him out of the fight. The negro having exhausted his ammunition by this time, clubbed his gun and was advancing on Barham with the evident intention of finishing him, when a shot from W. D. Nash’s gun brought him to earth. Nash then advanced and fired nine 45-caliber bullets into the negro’s head. A reward of $1,500 was outstanding for Kinney’s capture, dead or alive.
Thursday August 10, 1905

**Green.**

Owing to the derivation the word “green” was originally applied to the color of vegetation, but not to the color of the sea. No application of “green” to the color of the sea is quoted before Chaucer, but as early as the year 700 it was used for vegetation. The word is akin to “grass” and “grow,” which verb originally belonged to the vegetable world alone. Vegetables “grew,” but animals “waxed.” “Green” comes from an Aryan root, “ghahr,” meaning to be green or yellow, and “yellow,” “gold” and “yolk” come from the same word.

Thursday August 10, 1905

**Rev. Father Wm. Olmart,** aged fifty-five years, died Tuesday at Austin at the Seton infirmary, from Bright’s disease. Father Olmart has been connected with St. Edward’s college for seventeen years, and two years with the community house at Washington, D. C.

While breakfasting **Mrs. Sarah McKay** of San Antonio, aged 56, fell dead. She is survived by ten children.

Thursday August 17, 1905

**A Great School.**

(This is a shortened version of a much longer report.)

A representative of the Journal was shown through the grounds and buildings of the Carlisle Military Academy the other day, and was much impressed with the past growth and future possibilities of this great school.

On September the 5th the fourth annual session of the Academy will begin.

Dr. J. M. Carlisle, the founder and Principal of the school came here late in the season of 1902. That year a dormitory was built and about 50 pupils enrolled. Next year more land was secured and the dormitory enlarged and over a hundred pupils enrolled.

Last year the new string of barracks, seventeen rooms, over a hundred shade trees were planted, more land bought, various improvements made, and 150 pupils enrolled.

Piece by piece the grounds of the Academy have been added to till they now comprise 13 ⅔ acres. Ten acres of this is in a perfect square surrounded by a fence and shade trees and contains the school building, barracks, athletic grounds, and other buildings.

**Heretofore resident girls have been admitted in this school. This year they will not be admitted.** This will give an opportunity for more concentrated effort among the boys and the Journal believes it will be for the best.

In this connection we would call attention to the **opening of Carlisle-Smith Female Institute.** This is an entirely separate school from the Military Academy; has no connection whatever, and remembering as we do, what our boys’ school has done for Arlington, we can but hope that the new school for girls may meet the same generous reception among our people and bring to our town as many material as well as intellectual blessings. And it will, if we do our part. Let every one speak a good word for the girls new school.

Thursday August 17, 1905

**Euless Echoes.**

**Mrs. Harrison,** a most estimable lady of our community, has passed away. She was a good Christian, joined the church when quite young and was always true to the cause.

Thursday August 17, 1905

Two important murder trials were concluded last week, one at Dallas and one at Hillsboro. At Dallas **Jim Jones** was given a life sentence for **killing old man Lyles and his wife,** at Hillsboro **E. E. Griffin** was tried for the **murder of Dr. Mainer** a few months ago and found not guilty.

Thursday August 17, 1905

**Rehoboth.**

It was a sad sad day here when the lifeless body of **Lester Adams** was brought home to be laid away. His many friends join his loved ones in mourning his untimely death, and sympathize with them now in their sickness and bereavement. To the father and mother we would extend heartfelt words of cheer and comfort. Weep not for him as those who have no
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hope in Christ for you will see him again, not cold in death with his body crushed and mangled but he will welcome you home where there is no more sickness nor death. And to his brothers and sisters we write this verse.

“We miss thee from our home dear brother,
We miss thee from thy place,
A shadow o'er our life is cast,
We miss the sunshine of they face.
We miss thy kind and willing hand
Thy fond and earnest care,
Our home is dark without thee—
We miss thee everywhere.”
One more tie to bind your hearts to heaven.

Thursday August 17, 1905 (editorials)

No, Spartacus, The Times Herald made no comment on the abrupt departure of Sank Majors. Sank had “no kick coming.” Perpetrators of crimes against women, either white or black, should pay the penalty. – Times Herald.

The Times Herald believes in the law, “a tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye.” For the protection of life mad-dogs are slain; for the protection of virtue mad brutes are slain. It’s awful, call it savagery if you will but it is the unwritten law, the higher law, and it can not be set aside. While red blood courses through the veins of the men of the South the vengeance meted out to ravishers will be sure, swift and terrible. It is useless to conceal fact or gloss over conditions.

Thursday August 17, 1905 EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

Mrs. Mary B. Carlisle, wife of the former Secretary of the Treasury, John G. Carlisle, died at her country home in West Islip, N. Y., after an illness of three weeks.

M. V. Kellogg, attorney and treasurer of Dr. Price Cereal Food Company, headquarters at Chicago, fell from a chair dead at Alamogordo, N. M., at a hotel from heart disease.

A telegram has been received announcing the death at Chicago of H. B. Kinney, an old and highly esteemed citizen of Austin. He was eighty years of age at the time of his death.

Simultaneously in the town of Alamogordo, N. M., last Thursday, M. B. Kellogg and Mrs. Ben Irving dropped dead of heart failure. Mrs. Irving had just arrived with her husband and children yesterday from the mountains.

William Dixon, a young lumberman of Cushing, Ok., was drowned in the Arkansas River near that place while rafting logs down the river. It is supposed he lost his balance and fell between the logs.

Nita, the 9-year-old daughter of Albert Fannin, of Greenville, was fatally burned Saturday while playing with a toy gasoline stove in the yard.

Asleep on the railroad track, two negroes were killed Saturday night about one and a half miles east from Hillsboro on the Cotton Belt railroad and two others were badly bruised. Ray Edwards and his wife, Jennie, were crushed to death by the incoming passenger train and Henry Thompson and his wife, Mary, were badly wounded.

The German government intimated to the Moroccan Government that it does not desire to secure any concessions pending the International conference.

Thrown into a fit of aphasia by flash of lightning last Sunday Josephine Donahue of Brooklyn was found a week later wandering aimlessly about the streets of Huntington, L. I.
Thursday August 17, 1905

Road Talk in Bowie and Ellis.

Texarkana: Charles T. Harrison, government road expert, came here for the purpose of conferring with local road committees concerning the building a mile of macadam road which the government proposes to build as an object lesson to the people of this locality. He went over the proposed line for the road, but as the local committees are not yet ready he will go to Waxahachie and return here at a later date.

Thursday August 17, 1905

BURNED TO DEATH.

Grandmother and Granddaughter Perish in Flames.

Dallas, Aug. 7. – In a fire at 611 Elm street at 1 o’clock this morning, Mrs. Annie J. Taylor, aged 59 years, who has been employed as a seamstress by the Missouri Tent and Awning Company, and her granddaughter, Daisy Hamlin, aged 9 years, were burned to death.

The fire completely gutted the inside of the building, a two-story frame structure, and the other occupants, William Hopkins and family of four, and W. G. Brownlow and wife barely escaped with their lives, losing all their possessions in the flames.

Mr. Brownlow and his wife escaped by dropping onto a lower adjoining roof, from which they were taken by the firemen. They had on only their night clothes as had several of Mr. Hopkins family.

Mr. Hopkins, himself, was burned slightly and hit in the head by a falling timer, but not seriously injured.

The flames are believed to have started in the kitchen at the rear of the Building, over which Mrs. Taylor and her granddaughter lodged. They spread quickly so that when the fire department arrived on the scene the entire building was blazing.

None of the occupants had any time to save any of their possessions, although a few managed to grab a few clothes in their flight, and Mr. Brownlow saved a Bible which he flung out of the window.

The clothes were burned off the bodies of Mrs. Taylor and her granddaughter, but their bodies were only slightly burned, though blackened and disfigured.

They had crawled out of bed and appeared to have been groping for a rear window, perhaps with the intent of dropping onto a lower roof on a shed behind. But smoke had filled the room completely and in their excitement they failed to find the window, and were found crouched on the floor, locked in each other’s arms, on the opposite side of the room.

Thursday August 17, 1905

Had Passed the Century Mark.

Brownwood: Mrs. Christian Strahon, one of Brownwood’s oldest citizens, died at the home of a relative, D. McLeod, near here, one day last week. At her death, Mrs. Strahon was 100 years, 4 months and 10 days old, having been born in 1805 in Moore county, N. C. Mrs. Strahon came to Brown county many years ago, and was known by all the oldest inhabitants.

Thursday August 17, 1905

John Mowery, a resident of Lamar county, was killed Sunday night in Cale, a small town in the Choctaw Nation.

Charles Hoffman, a carpenter about 35 years of age, was found dead in an alley on Commerce street, Dallas, Sunday. The justice held that death due to natural causes.

A. I. Drake, a Confederate veteran, died at Waco Sunday and was interred Monday.

Sunday at Denison the thermometer registered 102 in the shade. T. E. Horan, a prominent and wealthy merchant, was prostrated and died from the heat. The heat was broken by rain at night.

The family of Governor J. K. Vardeman of Mississippi have gone to Kentucky where they will remain until the yellow fever has subsided. They are now at Grayson Springs.
Captain John S. White, who was well known in sporting circles, having been in charge of the Dallas Hunting and Fishing club since its organization, about twenty years ago, died after a lingering illness Sunday. He was a Kentuckian by birth, coming to Texas soon after the war.

Dr. J. P. Fann, a prominent dentist, was shot and probably fatally wounded Monday morning on Main street, Ardmore, I. T., by Tom McGee, who immediately surrendered to the officers. McGee fired three shots all of which took effect in Fann’s body.

Thursday August 17, 1905  Triple Tragedy by Explosion.
Knoxville, Tenn.: A telephone message from Del Rio, in Cook County, Tenn., tells of a disastrous boiler explosion near that place in which three men were killed and another fatally injured and seven others wounded. The scene of the fatality was a sawmill owned by J. Salts & Co. Fifteen men were in the boiler room when the explosion occurred, the majority being lumbermen who had been driven in by a fierce storm.

Thursday August 17, 1905  Mrs. Belva Lookwood.
Mrs. Belva Lockwood, the only woman who ever ran for president of the United States, is a member of the District of Columbia bar. At present she is engaged in the Cherokee Indian case, among the most important that ever came before the United States court of claims. Mrs. Lockwood is an ardent admirer of President Roosevelt, whom she regards as the greatest living statesman.

Thursday August 24, 1905  Bad Sidewalks. (editorial)
It is a safe proposition to say that Arlington has more bad sidewalks than any town of its size in Texas. In fact there are few if any good walks in the town, and much of this could be eliminated by just a little work on the part of the property holders.
In many places one can find where the walks have been washed out and in their stead are great gullies. Often this could have been prevented by raking a little trash out of the gutter and letting the water take its natural course. In other places the walks are over grown with weeds when two hours work would put them in good shape. Why not pay a little attention to your property and increase its beauty as well as add to the comfort of your neighbor.
The city fathers come in for their part of cussin’ because they don’t keep the streets in better shape but you can hardly find a place in town where the streets in front of the property is not in better shape than the sidewalks.
Get in and help the council a little and quit knocking and the town will be improved greatly.

Thursday August 24, 1905  Llama Beast of Burden.
Llamas are the chief beasts of burden in Central Peru, the usual load for each animal being about 100 pounds. If you put upon his back more than he can easily carry he simply kneels down and will not move until the load is lessened.

Thursday August 24, 1905  Saw Battle of Waterloo.
A Belgian woman, Mme. Rolland, of Seneffe, attained her 104th birthday on June 12. She is credited in Belgium with being the only surviving witness of the battle of Waterloo, having been seated on a wall in the neighborhood of the battlefield during a part of the engagement. Last year, when the French monument to Waterloo heroes was unveiled on the battlefield, Mme. Rolland was allotted a place of honor as the most noteworthy spectator present at the ceremony.

Thursday August 24, 1905
The Progressive Age of Scottsboro, Ala., devoted its whole front page last week to the life of the late Hon. Jesse E. Brown who died at Scottsboro last Tuesday. He was one of the distinguished men of the state and has scores of friends around Arlington who will be grieved to hear of his death.
Thursday August 24, 1905   Uncle Bob Elliott Dead.

Uncle Bob Elliott, father of our esteemed citizen Ed Elliott, died at his home in Shackleford county on the 17th instant. A special to the Dallas News from his home county gives the following brief complimentary notice of this grand old man:

Albany, Texas, Aug. 18. – R. A. Elliott, Sr., better known as Uncle Bob, died yesterday at his home near Moran. He has lived in this county since 1877, and no man in this western country was more highly respected and loved. He had been married three times and has raised a family of 17 children, having lost three, there having been born from the three unions 20 children. He has several grown sons living in this county, all prosperous stock farmers.

Uncle Bob was county commissioner for two terms and was often solicited to run for other offices but declined. He was not known to have an enemy in the county, and one of the largest funerals ever in the county showed how much he was beloved. He was nearly 74 years old when he died. He was buried at the Moran graveyard.

Thursday August 24, 1905   Eugene, the 20-year-old son of Mrs. Julia McCollum, died at Hillsboro last Friday. Mrs. McCollum and her daughter have been spending the summer here and have many friends who will regret to hear of this irreparable loss they have sustained.

Thursday August 24, 1905   Escaped Only to Be Killed.

Austin: Albert Adams, a negro, was crushed to death in the International and Great northern yards, but there were no witnesses to the accident. Saturday night he had a fight and was arrested. While on the way to the lockup he made a dash for liberty and the next seen of him was his mangled body in the yards. It is supposed he was hiding under the cars and fell asleep and the switch engine bumped into the cars, knocking him off.

Thursday August 24, 1905   Fun for a Bunch of Idiots.

Chicago: A dispatch from Genzo, Ill., says: Herman Melin of Moline and Ben Brooks of Oseo, camping on Rock River were drowned Monday. In company with two young women they went out rowing. Thinking the water shallow they threw the young girls overboard. Scrambling back, the girls threatened to throw the young men out. The young men jumped into the water, fifteen feet deep, and were drowned.

Thursday August 24, 1905   Nine Persons Were Killed.

Butte, Mont.: The latest reports show that nine persons were killed, one fatally injured and about thirteen more or less injured in the collision between a street car filled with returning merry-makers from Columbia Gardens and a freight train on the Butte, Anaconda and Pacific railway Sunday night. The freight conductor signaled the motorman, but he made an attempt to beat the freight over the crossing.

Thursday August 24, 1905   Mrs. Henry M. Kidder of Evanston, Ill., has just died at Carlsbad, Germany from injuries received at the Iroquois fire in Chicago.

There are eight lunatics confined in Travis county jail because there is no provision for taking care of them in any of the lunatic asylums.

Jim Ash of McGregor, while backing a thrasher engine to connect with the separator was caught between the two and perhaps fatally injured.

Thursday August 24, 1905   Death in the Oil Can.

Anna: An oil can in the hands of Mrs. J. C. Luna exploded late Monday evening saturating her with the flaming oil and burning almost every vestige of clothing from her body. She died about five hours after the accident. It so happened that her parents were there on a visit at the time of her misfortune.
EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

John Champion, James Norfleet and General Bone, three negro murderers were hanged in the jail yard at Memphis, Tenn., Friday. No untoward incident attended the execution.

Baron Spec Von Sternberg, a brother of the German ambassador at Washington, shot a female poacher at midnight on a game preserve in Germany, mistaking her for a deer. She has since died.

While answering his aged mother’s call to come home, J. L. Anderson, of Kansas City, Mo., was murdered near Bonneville, Ore. No motive for the murder nor clue to the murderer is advanced.

Joseph Uhalt, formerly a New Orleans druggist, dying in a hospital in New York from self-inflicted stab was found Friday in a Central Park drive. Beside him lay a new hunting knife.

Abraham Goodman, who acquired a fortune as a jewelry man in San Francisco sold his business fourteen months ago and went to New York to live, was found dead in the Hudson river opposite Fort Lee.

Dr. Lewis H. Ludy, professor of chemistry at Columbia university for thirty-four years, died from apoplexy. He was a native of France and in his youth attained prominence in the politics of the French Republic.

Stephen Caldwell of Phillipsport, Conn., a “forty-niner,” who made a fortune, though he lost it in a shipwreck returning home, is dead from being struck by a train near his home. He was eighty-six years old.

A dispatch by wireless telegraphy from Hilo says that Jana, the Hawaiian wife of Kailua, a Chinese, gave birth one child on last Thursday, two on Sunday, one on Monday, two on Tuesday morning and one on Tuesday night. All are dead.

Kyle Moore was hanged at El Paso Tuesday morning for the murder of Lige Moore in Webb county a year ago. He protested his innocence to the last.

Great G. A. R. Meeting.

Denver, Aug. 23. – With the near approach of the date of the thirty-ninth National encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic, September 4, the local committee announce that they have a thoroughly systematized plan perfected for handling the thousands of visitors who will come to Denver.

Boy Accidentally Killed.

Pittsburg: Clinton Dyke, 16 years old, son of C. A. Dyke, a prominent traveling man, was killed three miles east of town by the accidental discharge of a shotgun. He was alone when the accident occurred and from all appearances was trying to pull his gun into the vehicle in which he was riding when it was discharged, the load taking effect under the right jaw.

Died from the Heat.

Victoria: Frank Plegsa, a Polander, formerly living about a mile south of here, was found dead, lying in some weeds near the road, about half way between town and his home Monday morning. He had been missing since Saturday and was last seen on the streets here that afternoon. When found the body was in a bad state of decomposition. The supposition is that he was overcome by heat.

The Earth Trembled.

St. Louis, Aug. 22. – An earthquake shock, distinctly felt in St. Louis and vicinity at 11:08 o’clock last night, apparently included the entire central Mississippi Valley, reports being
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received at midnight from Cairo, Springfield, Bellevue, Richview and other points in Illinois, Memphis, Brownsville and Paris, Tenn., and Paducah and Louisville, Ky.

In all these places the shock was sufficiently severe to arouse people from their beds and many ran from their homes into the streets in fear that their homes were going to tumble in.

Dishes, windows and doors rattled, pictures fell from the walls, desks, chairs and tables trembled and tall buildings vibrated in a most alarming manner. In some parts of St. Louis and Bellevue the shock was so severe as to throw people off their balance.

At nearly every place a loud rumbling noise is reported to have preceded the shock, while at some points vivid flashes of lightning, unaccompanied by thunder, added to the terror of the observers.

The weather bureau here reports the shock to have been the most severe felt here in years. Newspapers and Police telephones were kept jingling for an hour after the shock.

Thursday August 24, 1905

In a fight on Black creek, Powell county, Ky., Campbell Anderson was killed and Tom and Cal Morton, brothers, were seriously wounded, while Will Peasley and Tony Plunkett were slightly hurt. The men were in a blind tiger operated by Plunkett when the trouble started.

Mrs. Mary Maples Dodge, poetess, editor of St. Nicholas magazine, and author of several stories for children, died at her summer cottage in Onteora Park, Tannersville, N. Y., Monday.

Andrew Dinwiddie, the negro that a Paris mob nearly mobbed a few days since, mistaking him for the man who attempted a nameless act, has been dismissed, and has gone to his home at Clarksville.

Thursday August 24, 1905

Yellow Fever.

In 1901 the U. S. government took an active part in ridding Havana, Cuba, of yellow fever. They pursued the following lines:

1. Thoroughly cleaned streets, alleys and yards from front to alley.
2. Patrolled railroads and all highways entering the city, and maintained detention camps.
3. Patrolled the coast and inspected shipping and travel.
4. Made war on the mosquito, known to science as the “stegomyia fasciata” is the species which spreads the contagion. The habit (sic) of this species is in tropical or subtropical countries, and generally below Mason and Dixon line. This variety will live but a short time north of this line. It may, however, live long enough to get in its work, as it did in Philadelphia many years ago.

It has been demonstrated that the contagion is spread by this particular variety of mosquito. Dr. Jesse W. Lazear sacrificed his life in establishing the mosquito theory of yellow fever infection. This was done in 1901 at Havana, by Dr. Lazear, Dr. James Carroll and Dr. Aristides Agramonte, headed by Major Walter Reed. Without going into long details, suffice it to say, Dr. Lazear allowed himself to be bitten by mosquitoes that had bitten a yellow fever patient. He took the disease and died. This is not the only evidence that might be presented to prove that the “stegomyia fasciata” is the chief agent in spreading the contagion.

Since this discovery the war against yellow fever is a war on the mosquito. Cases in New Orleans today are being treated accordingly. Physicians, nurses and health officers protect themselves with gauze and wire netting. They screen, in the same way, hospitals, suspected quarters, and places of detention.

The health officers have also attacked the breeding places of mosquitoes, by pouring kerosene oil over every stagnant pool, and old cistern to prevent the eggs from hatching. Cisterns, too, have been screened, stagnant places drained, sewers fumigated, and also cellars, private houses, hospitals, etc.

In the present crisis the authorities have established detention camps at many points in Louisiana and Mississippi where suspected persons are detained. If no fever develops within five days, the refuge is given a certificate of health and permitted to depart in peace or shake the dust from his feet as a testimony against them. The inspectors board trains leading out of New Orleans and carefully examine the passengers. If any are found ill or may have been
exposed they take them off the train and detain them for five days or more if necessary. Cities outside of New Orleans are being guarded in the same way. A revenue cutter is also used to guard the gulf ports, patrol the coast and examine all crafts, large and small, bound for or departing from New Orleans.

It should be remembered that the “stegomyia fasciata” is the only mosquito which carries the dangerous contagion. If this mosquito loads up by sucking the blood of a yellow fever subject within the first three days of attack, and then proceeds to bite a healthy person, the latter will become infected in most cases.

If the yellow fever sufferer is past the critical stage, the probabilities are that the infection is inert.

Dr. Osler says: “The specific organism of yellow fever has not yet been discovered.” However, Sanerelli claims to have discovered the specific poison which he names the bacillus icteroides. Sanerelli also discovered a serum which has been used by some with good results, but others pronounce it of doubtful utility.

Whatever the cause it is a very dangerous disease and has no regard to age, sex, color, or previous condition of servitude. The disease is very near our little city, and our city officials should take every possible step to rid the town of mosquitoes. The brick yard pond in the east part of town should be drained or covered with kerosene oil, and also all other like places. Houses, too, should be well screened.

I might tell you much more of this terrible disease but space forbids. Most respectfully,

A. B. Morris, M. D., Arlington, Texas.

Thursday August 24, 1905

Wagons left today with the household goods of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Mitchell who are moving to Oak Cliff.

Thursday August 24, 1905

Grave of Patrick Henry.

Inquiry is made now and then as to where Patrick Henry is buried. The orator lies in a quiet grave on the estate in Charlotte county, Virginia, where he formerly lived. Red Hill is the name of the estate, which is on the Staunton river, thirty-eight miles from Lynchburg. When Patrick Henry bought the place it comprised about 3500 acres. One of the nearest neighbors was John Randolph, of Roanoke, fifteen miles away. Red Hill is now owned by Henry’s grandson, William Wirt Henry.

Thursday August 24, 1905

Pantego.

Seems like every fellow and his family are on the way to his wife’s kinfolks this summer. Covered wagons by the dozen pass along the pike every day. Some have good outfits but the majority of these travelers are weary Willies from Rocky Creek. The average team reminds me of raw head and bloody bones, while the general appearance combined with the clucking of their well worn wagons and the occasional howl of a hungry dog brings to mind that good old song, “There Is Rest Over The River.”

Thursday August 31, 1905

Public School Announcement.

Four or more schools now claim the patronage of the people of our little city. It is no easy matter for any or all to live, much less to prosper. The great majority must of necessity attend the public school. The teachers are men and women with about the qualities found among the best class of the profession. The public school this year will have enough money from the state and county run it seven months. If we can use any local tax the school will continue longer. More teachers have been employed this year than last. The annual report for last session shows that the school was not badly crowded.

The course of study is sample for the demands. Two of the greatest universities in the state admit the pupils in mathematics, history and English without examination. Other universities will grant us the same privilege before the year closes.

This school must care for pupils who are able to pay tuition and for pupils who are not able to pay. The public schools stand for the welfare of all the people at all times.
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If you are interested in the success of the school for the town and masses enter your children next Monday. No time will be devoted to any matter except to the moral, physical and mental culture of the pupils.

J. N. Johnston.

Thursday August 31, 1905

Aged Citizen Gone.

J. D. Mickle an aged and highly respectable citizen, after months of suffering, quietly breathed his last at five o’clock Tuesday evening. He was in his seventieth year, was a native of Virginia, member of the Baptist church and Masonic lodge, and an ex-confederate soldier.

He was twice married and leaves a wife and one daughter, Mrs. T. C. Culling of Montgomery county, daughter of his first wife. Another daughter by same is dead.

After serving through the confederate war from his native state of Virginia, he was engaged in mercantile business in Memphis for several years. He came to Texas in 1885, and to this county in 1896.

Services were held at the Tabernacle Wednesday evening at 3 o’clock, after which the remains were interred in Arlington cemetery, under the auspices of the Masonic lodge. Rev. M. C. Jackson and J. H. Martin of Euless conducted the religious services.

Thus passes away a grand, good, but quiet old father, leaving behind a memory sweet to contemplate, a life worthy to emulate.

The surviving wife, has for years been engaged in school work, both public and private, in this city, and has a large circle of friends, especially among the children.

Thursday August 31, 1905

A Young Horse thief.

Last Friday a small negro boy, nine or ten years old, left here and made his way over to Dallas. Next morning the young scamp came driving through town “a la horse and buggy.”

Uncle Tom Brinson, another negro, recognized him out on the pike west of town and apprehended him and brought him back to town and turned him over to City Marshall Douglass, who locked him up. In the afternoon a deputy came over from Dallas and carried him to the jail.

The horse and buggy were left hitched up on the streets at Dallas, and the boy just got in and drove off.

Thursday August 31, 1905

A Dewitt Harrison, a young man about 25 years old, died this morning at six o’clock, at the home of his sister, Mrs. Emma Goldring. Death resulted from consumption, from which he has been a sufferer for a long time. Some months ago he went to El Paso hoping to receive benefit from the air of a higher altitude, but all in vain. He returned to this city last Tuesday and died this morning. He was born and raised here and leaves many friends and relatives to mourn his early death.

Thursday August 31, 1905

A small boy about ten years old living in the suburbs of Ft. Worth, drove into the city last Friday evening as usual, for his father who works as a stonecutter, and before he reached the place where his father worked, he was set upon by two negro boys playing marbles in the streets, and one of them stabbed him to the heart, killing him instantly.

Thursday September 7, 1905

Resolutions of Respect.

To the Worshipful Master, Wardens and Brethren of Arlington Lodge No. 438, we your committee appointed by the Lodge to draft resolutions on the death of Brother J. D. Mickle, beg leave to report the following:

Whereas it has pleased the Supreme ruler of the universe to remove from among us our worthy Brother J. D. Mickle whose death we deplore, but the all wise Creator has sounded the gavel and brother Mickle is no ore, and the last of a life well spent has gone out on the gentle zephyrs floating over the spirit land. His calm spirit left its tenement of clay and took its flight in the God who gave it. Therefore be it resolved that while we mourn the loss of our friend and brother, we bow in humble submission to this afflicting dispensation of Providence, hoping our
Thursday September 7, 1905

Mrs. M. S. Mickle requests the Journal to say for her that she feels under many obligations to the good people of Arlington and other places, for each and every kindness shown her during the recent illness and death of her husband.

Thursday September 7, 1905 (editorial)

Another dastardly crime—one of the very worst on record—was perpetrated by a negro on a young farmer’s wife in Ellis County last Tuesday. The young wife was alone at her home with a six weeks old babe. She was sitting with her babe in her arms when suddenly a negro from behind seized her, beat her into insensibility with a hammer and outraged her person. The scene of the crime was not discovered till the husband returned from Waxahachie late in the evening. Mother and babe were both found lying on the floor, the mother drenched in blood and still unconscious, in which condition she remained for twelve hours. The whole county is up in arms and if the negro can be found, it isn’t believed that any power can save him from a violent death. Of course the minions of the law are on the ground, pleading with the people to let the law take its course, and assuring them of speedy justice, an assurance that has come to mean very little in the eyes of the people in the light of recent events. No doubt some two legged thing calling himself “a lawyer” could be found degraded enough to take the case and by recourse to technicalities and ways known only to lawyers, delay even so aggravated a case as this for years, and this is why the people resort to mob law, and the reason the Journal endorses it in such cases as this.

Thursday September 7, 1905

Resolved that whereas in the death of J. D. Mickle on August 29, 1905 the masonic brotherhood was deprived of a useful member and that Arlington Chapter No. 246 Order Eastern Star extends to Mrs. M. S. Mickle his widow in her sorrow the sympathy of the Chapter and pledge to her anew in her bereavement the affection of our membership in her loss. Done by order Chapter No. 249 Order Eastern Star, Arlington, Texas. August 31, 1905.

Mrs. D. R. Martin, Mrs. C. S. Taylor, J. I. Carter, Committee.

Thursday September 7, 1905

The city of McKinney is canvassing the feasibility of putting in a system of sewerage covering practically the entire city.

The little 5-year-old daughter of J. E. Moore, residing four miles east of Weatherford, was smothered to death in a wagon loaded with seed cotton late Friday afternoon.

Arthur Herger, an Indianapolis lad, went to a circus, saw the loop-the-loop; tried to gap-the-gap on a 15-foot creek, lost control of his bicycle and broke his spine, ending in death.

An old gentleman named McNeal, who ran a sawmill near Klondike, Hopkins County, was found dead in bed at his home. He lived alone and had apparently been dead several days when found.

Thursday September 7, 1905

Ardmore, I. T.: H. P. Inglish, the supposed yellow fever patient is reported dead at Maysville, and, although several physicians have declared the case one of yellow jaundice, many Territory towns have established strict quarantine. The town of Maysville has been practically deserted ever since the first intimation that fever existed there. Little alarm, however, is felt among Territory residents.
Thursday September 7, 1905

**Died in a Church.**

Galveston: Charlotte Burton, an old colored woman, died suddenly at a colored church on Twenty-eighth and I streets Sunday. She was 84 years of age and had lived in Galveston thirty-five years. Deceased had just finished relating her experience at a meeting in the church and had been seated but a few minutes when she was taken sick. Shortly after she died without medical attention.

Thursday September 7, 1905

**Uncle Britt Dawson,** for whom the town of Dawson was named, is dead at the age of 88 years. In an early day he was a prominent cattleman in this section, but for the last few years he had given his attention to farming.

A son of J. H. Horton, living five miles north of Blossom, was drowned last Sunday.

Thursday September 7, 1905

Monday evening as Bob Cox and brother were coming into town with a load of hay, they met a couple of men in an automobile traveling toward Dallas, who they claimed, treated them outrageous. Their team scared and was about to overturn the wagon, and the men in the automobile instead of trying to make things smooth, jumped out and one of them took the team by the bits, backed the wagon off into a ditch, drew a pistol on Mr. Cox and threatened to handcuff him. He came to town and swore out a complaint against the parties and it is now in the hands of an officer.

Thursday September 7, 1905

News was received in this city last Friday morning of an attempt to assassinate deputy United States Marshall H. W. Sublett at his home in the Indian Territory. Mr. Sublett formerly lived in this county, and has many relatives and friends here who deplore the cowardly act. The would-be assassin secreted himself in the dark and as Sublett was entering his home he fired on him with a shot gun. The first load struck a heavy belt and saved his life, the second load shattered an arm which was later amputated. A. C. Sublett, a brother, left here immediately for the scene of trouble. The latest news is to the effect that the wounded man is doing well and will recover. Besides losing an arm a few shot entered his side but were all extracted.

Thursday September 14, 1905

**Negro Is Whipped.**

Mansfield, Texas, Sept. 12. – A young negro named Long Jim was taken out tonight by the white people of this community, given 100 lashes and told to go. He went.

Long Jim made the assertion that the victim of the negro who was burned at the stake a few nights ago in the Howard community was a willing victim to the Davis negro’s lust. The people of this community will protect to the limit the decent and respectable negroes, but they will not stand for such incendiaries as Long Jim. The negroes here are generally a good lot and there is no friction between them and the whites. The mother of the negro, who lives with his stepfather on a farm near here, says the family will leave. Long Jim has already gone.

– Record.

Thursday September 14, 1905

Frank Lee received a telegram Sunday morning apprising him of the death of his mother, which occurred in Kansas City Saturday night. The telegram came too late for Mr. Lee to attend the funeral. It is but a short time since he and his family spent quite awhile with the deceased mother, which is a source of some consolation this dark hour.

Thursday September 14, 1905

**Goo-Goos.**

You must not make those naughty goo-goo eyes;
The Houston city council loudly cries;
You must look straight ahead, with a stony, far-off stare,
Or else some cop his fingers will entwine about your hair.
The ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1905

If a sweet young lady smiles as she walks by,
You must grit your teeth and frown, e'en though you die;
You should wear old porus-plasters, think of death and fell disasters,
For, to roll your eyes would be an awful crime.

If you’re walking down the street, on business bent,
Keep your thoughts on business, All the while intent;
Do not dare to let them stray in some fair, sweet maiden’s way,
Or else you’d wind up in the stony jug.

If your sister you should ever chance to meet,
While perambulating down the busy street.
You should greet her with a sigh, a glassy look from out your eye,
Or prison doors will open wide for you.

So, young fellow, my advice to you is this;
If prison doors should seem to you amiss,
Go buy a pair of blinders, wear them as best reminders,
That Houston girls are never prone to flirt.

--Houston Chronicle.

Thursday September 14, 1905 Euless.
Euless is still trying to attend to her own business.

Thad Blessings little girl has the brain fever. She is very low.

Thursday September 14, 1905 Johnson Station.
Mrs. Crocksdale of the Rehoboth neighborhood was buried here Monday. She leaves five children.

Thursday September 28, 1905
A little child five weeks old adopted by Mr. and Mrs. Walter Lyon, from the Morris home at Ft. Worth, died Friday night and was buried Saturday.

Everybody that misses a paper blames the publisher. Don’t do it; blame the postmaster, or rural carrier. At least divide up with us.

Thursday October 5, 1905
A little child of Mrs. Lizzie Webb over near Grand Prairie died and was buried yesterday. Mesdames G. T. and J. W. Carter of this place attended the funeral.

The Woodman Circle of Fort Worth will unveil the monument of the late Mrs. Howell of north Ft. Worth at the Arlington Cemetery next Sunday afternoon at 3 o’clock. Everyone is invited to be present.

Thursday October 5, 1905 Pantego
Bro. Dick Oliver informs us that all the hollow trees in Village Creek bottoms are so full of ‘possums that you can see the trees swell when they breathe. It should be remembered however that Dick is a member of the club and a specialist in that line.

By the way we’d almost forgotten our poetical effusion, so here goes:
The ‘possums in the lowground are growing fat and sleek
The ‘taters on the hillside are whoppers so to speak,
We’ll bake ‘em brown in winter when the days are cold and bleak.
And we’ll sing hallelula here in Texas.
The corn cribs are loaded as the drunkard on the ground,
The price of cotton soaring to twelve cents a pound,
I can't keep from singing, for the promised land I'm bound.
And we'll sing hallelula here in Texas.

And still the watermelons are smiling on the vine,
The fruit we canned last summer is the thing to make it rhyme,
It's just the same as living where the gold is in the mine.
And we'll sing hallelula here in Texas.

Soon we'll swing our partners right and left in the hall,
And dance to ragtime music so we will, one and all,
These are the glories of old Texas in the fall,
Yes we'll sing hallelula here in Texas.

Thursday October 5, 1905

Roosevelt's Ditch. (editorial)

For some time the Journal has doubted that the Panama Canal would ever be completed. First because the route is impractical, and second because there are so many grafters hold of it—men who are more interested in making money out of the big government contracts than they are in making the canal.

In this conclusion we are backed up by John Morgan, the “Grand Old Man” of Alabama, the man that had given the subject much thought, had secured the endorsement by Congress, of the Nicaragua route, and was proceeding in a sensible and honest way.

Recently when invited to go down there with a lot of government officials, on a ship, richly furnished, and supplied at the governments expense, ostensibly for the purpose examining the work and advising with the experts, he declined with thanks, but took occasion to say that he had always doubted and still doubts the ability of the government to construct a ship channel through Panama.

When Roosevelt swiped the Panama route one night and was going to build the canal before breakfast the next morning, the country went wild with joy, and by common consent he was crowned the hero of our country from one end thereof to the other, while such men as Morgan, Bailey, and Culbertson and other eminent southerners were thrust into the back-ground.

Even in the south, public sentiment was worked up in favor of Republicanism and against our own representatives, most of whom voted against the Panama swipe.

But if we are not mistaken about the way this enterprise is progressing our people will get all of it they want before we are done with it.

The ditch is costing millions upon top of millions, and who gets it? The people up north and east; the same crowd that builds war ships, furnishes army supplies, (of canned beef,) draws pensions, works grafts and never eats bread by the sweat of their brows.

Thursday October 12, 1905

Frank Lee has received news of the death of his father October 4 at Kansas City, Mo. Mr. Lee’s mother had died only two weeks previous, and the old gentleman seemed to never recover from the shock. Mr. Lee visited them this summer and says he had no thought that in a few short weeks after he left them that both would be in their graves; but such is life.

Thursday October 12, 1905

Finchelius B. Gray cashier of the Commercial National Bank of Houston committed suicide Tuesday by shooting himself in the breast and head. Cause, bad health. Mr. Gray went to Houston three years ago from Ft. Worth.

Thursday October 12, 1905

Monk Gibson suspected of the murder of the Conditt family at Edna, and who escaped from the officers ten days ago, was recaptured Monday, in a barn near where he escaped. He had been in the barn all the time, and was nearly starved. He still maintains his innocence,
The ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1905

and sticks to his first story, that two negroes whose names he does not know committed the awful crime. He is in jail at Edna, guarded by state troops.

The Barnum-Bailey show at Ft. Worth Wednesday was not largely attended by people from this place, and was pronounced second class, at least far below Ringling’s.

Thursday October 12, 1905
Fort Worth lodge W. O. W. unveiled a monument here Sunday evening at the grave of Mrs. Dick Howell.

Thursday October 12, 1905
Hon. R. S. Kimbrough of Mesquite, one of Dallas County’s most prominent and public spirited men, was thrown from a carriage Monday sustaining injuries from which it is feared he will not recover.

Thursday October 19, 1905
No More Dance Halls.
Chief of Police J. H. Maddox, of Fort Worth, issued orders Tuesday that all dance halls in that city must close. All the variety theaters where dancing is engaged in after the performance must cease.—Dallas News.

Thus one by one are we throwing off those old pioneer cowboy customs and moving on to grander things. Of all the blots on the fair name of Texas, few are darker than the dance hall.

There comes nearer being an excuse for the open saloon; the gambling hall is more respectable, and not productive of half the evil and alluring influences.

And now when a sensible and respectable official, in so few words by a simple edict, we see how easy it was to do it, and then remember how many boys and even men have been fleeced, degraded and even murdered, and how the evil has been born with for a long half century, we blush for shame for ourselves and our officials, for ourselves that we have been silent, for our officials that they have been passive and inactive.

People who have given this subject no particular thought have little conception of how utterly pernicious such places are or of the evil influence they wield over boys.

Like the saloon and gambling houses they have been “trade drawers,” it is true, and that has been enough for a majority of the citizens of our great cities.

In the early days cowboys would come in droves from the wild and woolly west and the first thing after supper was to make for the public dance houses. Perhaps for six or twelve months they had not seen a woman, so to the dance hall they went, and reckless indeed were the scenes that followed.

We presume there has been a law against such places all the time but custom and former precedents seem to have caused former officials to remain silent, and county people have been taught to “believe” they have no right to say anything about the custom of their county seat.

Personally we do not know Chief Maddox, but in this as in several other instances we take our hat off to him. So far as we know, no edict has ever gone forth from a Tarrant county official, either county or city, clothed with greater respectability or more potent for good.

Citizens all over this county having the welfare of their county at heart ought to take cognizance of all such officials and encourage them in their work of reform.

It is only by such heroic action as this that we move onward and upward to better things.

Thursday October 19, 1905
The grand jury at Edna adjourned, after finally returning bills against Monk Gibson for the murder of the Conditt family.

Thursday October 19, 1905
Fred Appleton Dead.
A death which saddened our whole community was that of Fred Appleton who died of heart failure at Fort Worth last Friday evening at 10:30 o’clock. He left home a well man and in a few hours was brought back a corpse, a wife was widowed, children were orphaned and a home had felt the withering hand of the grim harvester, death.
The Arlington Journal, Arlington, Texas. 1905

Interment took place at the Arlington cemetery Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Elder A. B. Morris conducted the funeral services and a large concourse of friends followed him to his last resting place.

Mr. Appleton had lived here for quite a number of years and had a large number of friends who sympathize with the family in their sad bereavement.

Thursday October 26, 1905

Thelma, the little sixteen months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Berry, died Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock of pneumonia and membranous croup, and was buried the following day in Arlington cemetery. It is nothing new for little children to die, in all ages and at all times they have died, and yet the sorrow that comes with such a death today is just as bitter as it was in the beginning. Little Thelma was a lovely child and up to a few weeks ago remarkably healthy, and many a heart besides the young parents and immediate family will be saddened by her death. She was the first and only child of Mr. and Mrs. Berry and was almost idolized by them and her death is hard to bear indeed. The Journal joins their many friends in offering sympathy to the bereaved parents.

Thursday November 2, 1905

Nine prisoners, including the notorious Joe Wolf, drilled a hole through the east wall of the jail at Ft. Worth Sunday night, forty feet above the ground, tied their blankets together, descended to the ground and escaped.

Thursday November 2, 1905   Events Of Everywhere.

One year ago Friday the New York subway was opened to the public. A hundred and six million passengers have since paid a nickel apiece to ride in it. It has realized the wishes of those who for years had waited for railroad that would send them “to Harlem in fifteen minutes.”

At Roswell, N. M., Lonnie Reynolds had his throat cut on Main street with a knife. The gash was seven inches long, but the man is still alive. John Harrison, a sheepman, is under arrest.

Thursday November 2, 1905   Bedford.

Mr. Felix May received a telegram Saturday from some point in the I. T. requesting him to come at once to the bedside of his son, who is dangerously ill.

Thursday November 2, 1905

John Moore yesterday morning received a phone message from his brother, Prof. H. M. Moore, announcing the death of Will May, son of F. M. May of Bedford, which occurred at Altus, O. T., Tuesday night. It was expected that the remains would reach Fort Worth yesterday and be interred at Bedford today. The family is well known, and have much sympathy in this their time of great trouble.

Thursday November 2, 1905

Mable, the little four-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Brinson, died early Tuesday morning and was buried at ten o'clock Wednesday morning. Not long ago she had scarlet fever and about the time she recovered from that was attacked by typhoid, from which she was not able to recover, though given every attention that skill and loving care could give. Little Mable was the baby and the pet of the whole family, as well as a favorite with all who knew her. The parents, brothers and sisters have much sympathy in this dark and trying hour.

Thursday November 9, 1905

The number and size of boxes at the post office have been increased to meet the growing demands of the public.
Mrs. Moore, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. J. F. Lawrence last Saturday night, interment at this place Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Martha Lentz died in Fort Worth Monday October 30. Deceased was a former resident of this place and had lived in this vicinity for many years. Mrs. Lentz was a conscientious Christian, a kind neighbor and was loved and respected by all who knew her. The entire community deeply sympathizes with the surviving sons and daughter in their bereavement. Interment was at Mansfield.

The Journal has installed electric light and is running far into the night to meet the demand of the public. Advertising and job work is very heavy at this particular time of the year.

The T. P. Cannon Ball was wrecked Saturday morning a short distance west of Ft. Worth and one man killed outright and two others so badly injured that they died Sunday morning. All were trainmen. Several passengers were slightly injured.

James Gillum died Sunday morning of pneumonia and was laid to rest in Handley cemetery Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Al Bledsoe have the sympathy of many friends in the loss of their babe, their first born. Its death occurred Sunday night; interment was in Arlington cemetery Monday evening.

County Attorney Mason Cleveland refuses to permit Sunday baseball playing in Cleburne. Sunday ball playing is corrupt and demoralizing to the youth of the country, and our county attorney is to be congratulated upon his wise and just decision. Hurrah for Mason Cleveland! – Grandview Tribune.

The Journal does not believe in that puritanical cant that would deprive a poor hard working person, one that is cooped up from daylight Monday morning till late Saturday night year in and year out, of a little fresh air on Sunday. It believes that this class of person, and as for that all classes of people, have a right to go on Sunday excursions, go picnicing or anywhere else where they can best enjoy the day without interfering with the rights of another or violating the laws of the land, still it can't be denied that Sunday baseball playing has made itself so disreputable as to have forfeited the patronage and justly so of our better class of citizenship; and it is perhaps well to suppress it. In some little towns where Sunday baseball playing has been permitted the boys and girls have run to hoodlumism and the sanctity of the day destroyed. It cannot be denied that a baseball crank has as little conception of the rights of church people as the most rabid preacher has of a baseball players rights.

The cigarette smoker is an individual who receives but little consideration in this world, and the tendency of the times is to give him still less. Business men are rapidly arriving at the point where they absolutely refuse to give employment to what is known as a “cigarette fiend.” They declare that these unfortunate are absolutely not to be trusted, and the circle embracing the scene of their usefulness is rapidly becoming more circumscribed. –Telegram.

That's so boys, one and all who are not too far gone ought to quit right now. There is not much chance for a boy who begins smoking cigarettes while young. Whiskey and tobacco places a boy at a great discount to begin with and in the end he wouldn't bring 50c on the dollar.
Thursday November 23, 1905      The Texas Christian Advocate.

The Law’s Delay.  (excerpt)

...Some four or five years ago in the city of Dallas, an unfortunate man by the name of Pate Bane, a citizen living near Garland, came to this place and remained over night. He got under the influence of liquor, and towards day one morning struggled into one of the leading saloons on Elm street and sat down in a chair by the stove. Directly he dropped off to sleep. One of the barkeepers, a fiend in human form, poured coal oil on him and set him afire to have a little “fun.” Soon the flames covered him and his screams were heard for several blocks. The man who committed the deed and two other saloon men who witnessed it did nothing to extinguish the fire, and before help could reach the poor victim, he was burned to a crisp. There was great indignation at the horrible deed. Even a lynching was threatened. One of them was sentenced to hang, and the other two were given a life penalty in the penitentiary. Thus, the lower court did its duty. But when these cases reached the higher court, they were reversed and remanded for a new trial. They were granted bail and turned out of prison. One of them is living in Oklahoma, and the other two in Texas. The principal witness is living out of the state, and most of the others are gone; and these are men unwhipped of justice. The probability is that they will never be brought to trial again; but if they are, it will be a veritable farce. Yet no such horrible crime was committed in Dallas county. We certainly need a revival of justice in Texas....

Thursday December 7, 1905

Jim Clark, a son-in-law of R. A. Randol, proprietor of Randol’s mill and gin on the Trinity northwest of town, met with an accident Wednesday night which resulted in his death the next day. Mr. Clark had gone into the upper part of the building to adjust something about the elevator and fell to the lower floor a distance of twelve feet with results as above stated. The remains were interred at Smithfield the following day.

Thursday December 7, 1905

Overcome by Charcoal Fumes.

Last Sunday morning T. P. Yates was overcome by charcoal fumes and came near losing his life.

He was preparing to take a bath and had set a bucket of burning charcoal in the bathroom to heat it up. About the time he was ready to take his bath the family all left for church, leaving Joe Elliott, a caller at the house.

Finally it occurred to Mr. Elliott that Mr. Yates was staying in the bath house too long, and upon going to the room found him lying upon the floor, apparently dead. He had lain there about 30 minutes and the attending physician said a few more minutes would have proven fatal.

But for the presence of Mr. Elliott, Mr. Yates no doubt would have lost his life, as it was he was right sick all the afternoon, but able to be at his place of business Monday.

Thursday December 7, 1905

Not a Texas Editor

A Kansas editor tried the experiment of telling the unvarnished truth in his Journal for one week. He didn’t get beyond the first day. This item appeared on Monday: “Married—Miss Sylvia Rhodes to James Carnahan, last Sunday evening at the Baptist Church. The bride was a very ordinary town girl, who doesn’t know any more than a rabbit about cooking, and never helped her mother three days in her life. She is not a beauty, by any means, and had a gait like a fat duck. The bridegroom is an up-to-date loafer, has been living off the old folks all his life and don’t amount to shucks no-how. They will have a hard life while they live together.” The editor is still in the hospital. – Exchange.

Thursday December 7, 1905

How Would It

If a lesson you teach is taught,
And the water you drink is drunk,
Has a sermon you preach been praught?
The ARLINGTON JOURNAL, Arlington, Texas. 1905

Or the thought that you think been thunk?

If the kiss that you steal is stolen,
And the horse that you ride been ridden,
Has the love you are feeling been folen,
Or the knot that was tied been tiden?

If the girl that you woo has been wooed,
And the boat that you row is rowed,
Has the mustache you grew been grewed?
And the pace you are going goed?

If water was freezing and froze,
And the vine that was clinging clung,
Would the hand you were squeezing be squoze?
Or the gift you were bringing brung?

If half of two geese is a goose,
And more than one tooth are teeth,
Would half of two peas be a poose?
And more than one truth be treeth?

--Allison Yewell.

Thursday December 7, 1905

A Partial Record of One Day. (editorial)

In one issue of The News were recorded accidents to football players as follows: At Sullivan, Ind., Right Half Back Williams sustained a fracture of the skull; at Bridgeport, Conn., Leo McNamy had his spine fractured, and is not expected to live; at Fort Worth, Lea received a severe wound on the forehead and retired from the game; at Oklahoma City, Ok., Bergquist received a broken nose in practice previous to the regular game; at Columbus, Ohio, the game ended in a wrangle and almost a riot, one man having to be escorted to his hotel by the police; at Peoria, Ill., George prior was so badly injured in the groin that he will be a cripple for life; at Marshall, Texas, a player was kicked in the stomach and badly hurt. – Dallas News.

Thursday December 14, 1905

The south generally will rejoice in the acquittal of young midshipman Minor Meriweather of La, who was tried for murder at Annapolis. Young Meriweather had a fist fight with another cadet and two days afterward the cadet died, and Meriweather was accused of causing his death. Southern boys have been subjected to so many outrages in northern colleges, that a true southerner can hardly keep from sympathizing with a southern boy in anything he gets into. Several years ago a boy named Buck, from Hillsboro shot and killed a cadet at West Point in an attempt to “haze” him. Only a few weeks ago a Dallas Co. boy died at a college up north, as a result of “hazing.” Bullying and rowdism is too much a feature in most of our colleges, but to a southern boy at a northern college their practices are unbearable.

Thursday December 14, 1905

The human stomach must be the greatest piece of machinery ever invented. It will stand more abuse than a corn shredder, take care of foods that will rust a tin can, hold drinks that will eat their way through a pine board, handle stuff that a dog won’t stop to taste, and look out for whatever is poured into it day or night. A Cider mill would refuse to grind if it was not treated any better than a fellow’s stomach, and a tombstone would shake off the lettering if it had poured over it the liquids that the average man pours down his throat.

People talk much of stomach trouble. There isn’t any stomach trouble. The trouble is with the fellow who owns the stomach, not the stomach itself. Given half a chance, a two quart stomach will outlast a ten gallon lard can or a patent leather saddle. That the old thing gets clogged up occasionally or eventually wears out is no wonder when it is considered how it is abused.
But when a fellow's stomach does get tired it's about the tiredest thing there is. You can spur it up for a time with stimulants or whip it into doing about half a day's work or coax it to trot a little by giving it a long rest, but when it finally balks it lies down in the shafts and breaks them off. Then is when a man begins to know that he has mistreated it; that is when he finds out that he has imposed upon it and loaded it with a burden a yoke of oxen ought not to be expected to pull. He takes his spite out on the family, sulks around and makes everybody unhappy; talks about nature having it in for him, spends money for patent medicines that were made for him to spend money for, and the rest of his life takes care of his stomach as it should have been taken care of from the beginning. – Home and Farm.

Thursday December 14, 1905
Sam P. Harden of the Richardson (Dallas Co.) Echo is an editor after our own heart, a man that is not afraid to speak his sentiments. When things go wrong in Dallas county Sam P. is generally heard from. Referring to the recent Parker farce trial he says:
“Dallas county is gaining the reputation all over the state as a place in which a man cannot be convicted of murder if he has money or belongs to an influential family. It is high time that the laws should be enforced regardless of technicalities.”
He says further: “Juryman Vance who was compelled to sit and hear lawyers wrangle while his wife’s life ebbed out certainly should have a warm place in his heart for the judge and county attorney who kept him away from her bedside.”

Thursday December 14, 1905 (editorial)
Major Hugh Swain, who a year ago walked out into a hall in an office building in Houston, behind C. W. Jones, an unarmed man, and without a word of warning shot him to death “in self defense” was found “not guilty” in that city last week. Great are our Texas Courts—especially our courts of appeals.

Thursday December 14, 1905 (editorial)
A woman was hanged in Vermont last week for the murder of her husband. It would be hard to find a jury in Texas that would hang a woman at all; but then women are scarcer in Texas than in Vt.

Thursday December 14, 1905
The continued rain, mud and slush of the week has knocked business—especially newspaper business—into nonentity. Hope it will be better next week, we know it couldn’t be worse.

Thursday December 21, 1905   Johnson Station Cemetery.
Attending the burial of Mrs. Thomas at Johnson Station Sunday last, the writer overheard some one say, “The way this graveyard is neglected is a reflection on the Johnson Station Community.”
I ask space in your valuable Journal to say in reply. This graveyard is noticeably and sadly neglected, but is it the fault of those living at, in, around, and about Johnson Station? This seems to be an old graveyard. I have looked at the costly marbles, and unmarked sunken graves, and wondered where are the children of the mothers that sleep here.
Some names are those of pioneer settlers of this country. Some are children of families emigrated, a few, a very few are of the families now living in, at, around, and about Johnson Station.
Messrs. Rudd and Dr. Davis are the majority Land Lords of this country. There is in the city proper at this time two residents owning the houses they reside in; in this we might also include Mr. Melton and Uncle Drury Smith. Then there is four, and four only.
These neglected graves belong to the families that are not here.
Now this writer has only been in this community about one year. I observe Johnson Station was one time the center of civilization when this was the wild west.
Some of these first settlers sleep in this graveyard, some went west, some to other places.
Strangers to those buried here, cultivate these lands by the year, live in the old houses once occupied by those who are gone, are not identified with, or interested in the present condition, or past history.

Whose fault is it that the Oak bush, the thistle, the thorn, sage grass, the untrimmed cedar, the unkept shrubbery planted long ago, the sunken graves and some fallen marble seem to the stranger a reflection on the people. Why not, some one get up a subscription paper, hire some one, and clean up and keep this graveyard, or appoint a time all meet and work it out.

....(signature unreadable)

Thursday December 21, 1905  California’s Famous Sheriff.

Benjamin K. Thorn, a native of New York, nephew of United States Senator T. C. Platt, aged 75, and classed as the most fearless sheriff in California, died recently. As sheriff of Calaveras county, he was leader in the most famous manhunts in the state’s history. No chance was too desperate for him to take and he took many desperate chances in his fifty years of service.

Thursday December 21, 1905

Mrs. W. N. M. Fuller and daughter Miss Jessie of Euless, were here shopping yesterday, and report much mud all the way to Euless.

Friends yesterday morning received the sad news of the death of the little boy of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Logan at Ft. Worth. Mrs. Logan was once Miss Maggie McKinley of this place and has many friends here who will sympathize with her in the loss of her little son.

Thursday December 21, 1905  Resolution of Respect

Whereas God in his infinite wisdom has seen fit to take from our midst our beloved co-worker, brother James Gilliam.

Therefore be it resolved:

1. That we bow in humble submission to the will of God, knowing that he doeth all things well and that he is too wise to err, and that our loss is our brother’s eternal gain.
2. That the church and Sunday school at Woods Chapel have lost a faithful and energetic member and superintendent, a conscientious Christian worker, and the community an irreparable loss.
3. That we extend the bereaved ones our heartfelt sympathy in this their sad bereavement.
4. That a copy of these resolutions be spread upon the minute book of this church and Sunday school.

Another copy furnished the family of the deceased, and still another copy sent to the Arlington Journal with a request that it be published.

Mrs. A. I. Massie, L. M. Boatwright, G. W. Steely, Committee.

Thursday December 21, 1905  An Aged Mother Gone.

On Saturday evening at seven o’clock at her home three miles south of town, Mrs. S. J. (Aunt Jane) Thomas breathed her last at the advanced age, lacking a few weeks, of eighty years. The remains were laid to rest beside her husband, daughter, Mrs. T. J. Heath, two sons Louis and George, on Sunday afternoon in the old Johnson Station cemetery, Rev. J. J. Creed officiating.

Mrs. Thomas was born in Gwinnett County, Ga. Jan. 25, 1825, was married to Henry L. Thomas in 1849, came to Texas in 1871, and settled on the farm where she died.

Six sons and a daughter were born to them. Four of these sons survive her, viz: Rev. B. J. H. Thomas a farmer living south of town; Dr. J. Neil Thomas of Mansfield; Rev. S. W. Thomas of Rockdale and W. A. Thomas of this city, all of whom were with her in her last hours.

She had been a devout member of the M. E. church since her early girlhood. Truly a good mother has gone from among us. The Journal offers its sincere condolence to the bereaved.

Thursday December 21, 1905  Johnson Station

Mrs. Thomas, who lives near Thomas’ chapel was buried here Sunday.
SUNDAY’S TRIPLE TRAGEDY, NEGRO KILLS AND IS KILLED.

After Killing Two Men the Murderer Shot Down.

Beaumont, Dec. 18. – Henry Powell, a negro, walked up the street on the car track in Fifth street, in the South End, and Motorman Merritt approached with his car. When the point just opposite the car barns was reached Merritt brought his car to a stop and about getting off the track. No one heard what was said and Conductor Barnado was not close enough to understand exactly what went on. In an instant, however, the negro, who, all the time, held two revolvers in his hands, shot once at Merritt, and the latter fell with a bullet through his neck and head. Only one shot was fired.

In a few minutes every available officer was in the South End. They divided into pairs and began a systematic search of the houses occupied by the negroes in that section. Deputy Constable Pevito and Deputy Sheriff Read Texis formed one pair. As they reached one hut Pevito rode in front and Texis behind. A rough blind was thrown open and another shot rang out, and the bullet went through Pevito’s heart. He fell just in front of his boy, who was accompanying him. The negro Powell then ran out to the back door to make his escape. He was commanded to stop by Texis, but instead of obeying he raised both pistols to fire at Texis. The latter was too quick, and shot him squarely through the head. His hands went up and the fourth shot was fired aimlessly into the air, and the negro was dead.

Motorman Merritt was about 25 years of age. He had lived in Beaumont and Orange practically all his life. When the Beaumont Traction Company started the street car system here he was among the first of the home boys to make application for a position. He leaves a wife and two children. He has three brothers and two sisters living.

Deputy Constable Elisha Previto came to Beaumont from Orange four or five years ago. He has served on the police force and also as Deputy Constable and Deputy Sheriff, being a peace officer almost the entire time of his residence in this city. He was about 32 years of age, and leaves a wife and four children, besides his brothers and sisters.

Henry Powell, the negro, was about 19 years of age. He was a half-brother of Joe Powell, who runs a saloon on Fifth street near where the death of Merritt occurred. Henry Powell helped his brother in running the saloon at times.

**Thursday December 21, 1905**

**Lived in Three Centuries**

Waelder: The oldest woman in this part of the country, and probably in the State, in the person of Lottie Davis, colored, died Friday night after a three week’s illness. Aunt Lottie, as she was called by all who knew her, was 107 years old. She was born in Jones County, Ga., in 1798, having lived in three centuries. She was remarkably healthy, having never been sick but once. Her last illness was due to old age. She has been blind about eighteen years. Her husband, James Davis, and son, Jose, survive her. Her husband is 115 years old, but is very feeble. They have been married between eighty and ninety years. They were doubtless the oldest married couple in the State, or perhaps in the United States.

**Thursday December 21, 1905**

**Shooting at a Dance.**

Nacogdoches: Friday night at the home of Henry Momon, about fourteen miles from Nacogdoches on the Spanish Bluff road, the young people had a dance. During the evening Tom Pitts was shot through the left breast, being instantly killed. Joe Wagoner was arrested and brought to Nacogdoches and placed in the county jail. Pitts leaves a widow and six children. Wagoner is also married and has two children.

**Thursday December 21, 1905**

**ALL OVER TEXAS.**

Clifton Lilley, a negro, living near Tyler, is under arrest for shooting Clayton Ross, another negro, in the back.

F. Bran, of Waelder, was found dead in a mud hole. It is thought that he was attacked by vertigo while attempting to get into his buggy and fell strangling to death in the mud.
The body of a white man was found beside the Cotton Belt tracks Thursday afternoon, about three miles east of Waco. He was found lying beside the Cotton Belt tracks, but it could not be told how he came to his death.

The sudden death of Steve Spence took away one of the good citizens of Houston, the like of whom is not found one in a thousand. He was at home, and while preparing to go to bed fell from his chair and died from heart trouble.

Champron R. Falliant, in attempting to swallow carbolic acid at the Grand Central depot at Houston Thursday night missed his mouth and poured the fluid over his face, some running into both eyes. He was horribly burned and may lose the sight of both eyes.

Uncle Jake Oakes, an aged negro, died on the prairie Wednesday night and the body was not found until Friday. He started on foot to visit relatives and becoming exhausted fell and perished from exposure in the cold rain.

Oscar Stromberg, the young carpenter who fell fifty feet from the city bridge at Houston, died Thursday morning from his injuries. He was making repairs on the structure and was knocked off by a swinging beam striking him on the head.

Ed Corbett, a white man, went to the county jail to see Cleve Clark, his brother-in-law. On arriving at the jail he was arrested and was placed in jail on a charge of carrying a pistol unlawfully.

Will Harvey, the young man who was injured at the Texas and Pacific roundhouse at Marshall Friday by being rolled between the engine cab and a post, died at the company’s hospital Monday morning from the injury.

A serious riot among coolie laborers resulting in the death of twenty Chinese and injury to several foreigners, occurred at Shanghai, China.

Rev. Dr. James B. Simmons, a trustee of Brown University and formerly secretary of Baptist Home missions, died Sunday, aged 78 years.

Ralph Hart, a 13-year-old Memphis, Tenn., boy, shot himself through the head because he was reproved by his mother.

Muskogee, I. T.: While burning leaves in her yard late Saturday afternoon, Mrs. Claypoole was burned, which resulted in her death early Monday morning. In some way her clothes caught fire and before any assistance could reach her her clothing was burned completely off, which left her in a most horrible and suffering condition. Her husband was notified and upon reaching his wife found her at the point of death.

Texarkana: Rev. Father A. Barbin, who for twenty-five years was pastor of the Sacred Heart Catholic Church, died Friday morning after a long illness, aged about 60 years. Father Barbin was ordained a priest in Galveston more than thirty years ago and came here to take charge of the Sacred Heart Church in 1879 and continued to serve the same continuously until about eighteen months ago, when his health broke down.

Marshall: Ground was broken in the county courtyard last week for the foundation of the monument to be erected by Marshall Chapter No. 412, United Daughters of Confederacy, in honor of the Confederate soldiers. It will show a Confederate soldier at parade rest. The statue
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is made of Italian marble, on a base of Texas granite, and was designed by Teisch, and will cost $2,500, complete. It was purchased by the Daughters.

Thursday December 21, 1905

EVENTS OF EVERYWHERE.

Fireman F. Craigo was killed and three trainmen hurt in a wreck of a freight train on the Santa Fe railroad near Temple Thursday. Fourteen cars were demolished.

McDowell & Burks of Killeen have secured a fifty year franchise from the city to operate an electric light plant. They have installed a 21 horsepower gasoline engine and the house wiring will be completed by Dec. 20.

With many improvements, the result of experience, the third annual banquet of the Central Texas Possum and Tater Club took place at Waco Thursday, in the floral temple.

A message is received to the effect that the supreme court of the state has affirmed the verdict of the lower court in the case of Johann Hoch now under sentence of death for poisoning his wife.

Miss May Sader is in a frightful condition in a hospital at Oklahoma as a result of having been burned, and may die. She was starting a fire, when a can filled with kerosene exploded, igniting her clothing and almost cooking her body from head to foot.

Dr. Lafayette O'Mahoney of Columbia, Mo., en route to South Texas for his health, dropped dead in his carriage while being conveyed from a train at Denison. The deceased was wealthy and was accompanied by A. G. Newman, a friend.