

Paper: The Roanoke Times

Location: Roanoke, Virginia

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*Victim(s):
Thomas Smith*

*COVERAGE:
1893-09-21 Page 1
1893-09-21 Page 5
1893-09-22 Page 1*

**Revolution
In Eating**

as been brought at
RBRUG'S
LEN SCEPTRE
SMOKING TOBACCO,
FOR SALE BY
ASID & MARTIN
ROANOKE AGENTS FOR

See my ad

Prompt Delivery

**ROOMS
FOR
RENT.**

entire second and third stories
to post office.

real choice rooms over Copper &
furniture store on Campbell ave-
nue finished and have never been
used.

the third floor over Copper &
which has been fitted up suitable
rooms—will rent cheap.

on Salem avenue next to tele-
office at \$25 per month.

over R. L. Penn's grocery
n Salem avenue suitable for

S. GROVES & CO.,

Estate and Rental Apts.

**JARDINE, D. H. MATSON,
THE SANITARY PLUMBING
COMPANY**

all kinds of plumbers' and gas-fitters
and sanitary styles of plumbing
and gas-fitting. Address J. H. Matson,
student, No. 10 South Jefferson
Street, Roanoke, Va.

1263.

VING SOLD

right title and interest in
atch and Jewelry busi-
to MR. EDWARD S.
I, I take pleasure in
mending him to my for-
trons and friends as a
man throughly honest
eable, and trust the
lberal patronage will be
ed to him as has been
ed to me. Respectfully,

H. SILVRTHORN.

purchaseing Mr. Silver-
place it shall be my
or to attend to all the
of the customers of the
is with promptness and
The stock will be kept
ame high standard of
and excellence. Prices
low and reasonable and
effort made to please.

Respectfully,
EDW. S. GREEN,
r and Graduate Op-
1.

Attention Paid to Head-
Arising From Eye strain.

**WELL-KNOWN
acob
PIANO.**

of the best medium
instruments on the mar-
Warranted 5 years.

BIE MUSIC Co.,
OLE DEALERS

Salem Avenue

THE ROANOKE

ROANOKE, VA., THURSDAY M.

ALL ROANOKE IS IN MOURNING

Douglas Dead and
Badly Injured

**Terrible Result of Last Night's Mob Law—Mil-
itia Men's Rifles Pour a Volley of Death
Dealing Bullets Into the Dense Crowd.
Their Guns Replied to the Shots From
the Mob—Attempt to Batter in the Jail
Door Frustrated by Those on Guard.
What Caused the Mob—Details of the
Fiendish Attack of Negro Thomas Smith
Upon Aged Mrs. Bishop, of Cloverdale.
Her Fellow Townsmen Start the Mob
in Demanding That the Assailant Be De-
livered Over to Them.—Lynch Law for a
Time Prevented, But Oh! at What a
Cost.**

Roanoke passed through a reign of terror last night and to-day the city is enveloped in gloom. Twelve men are lying cold in death and twenty-one more are wounded, some of them mortally. The scene of one of the most terrible ever witnessed, which was over in a few minutes, boggles description.

The dead are:

S. A. VICK, proprietor of St. James' Hotel.

WILLIAM SHEETS, a fireman of the Norfolk and Western railroad.

CHARLES WHITMYER, a conductor on the Norfolk and Western.

J. B. TYLER, of Blue Ridge, a section master on the Norfolk and Western.

GEORGE WHITE, shot through the leg and died to death.

W. E. HALL.

J. N. JONES, engineer on the Norfolk and Western.

JOHN MILLIS, of Back Creek, Roanoke county, a plumber and distiller.

GEORGE SETTLES, of Vinton, shot in the head.

EMMETT J. SMALL, of Northwest Woods.

The wounded are:

O. C. FALLS, member of Friendship Fire Company, mortally wounded.

WILL ENDY, shot through the groin.

GEORGE O. MUNDR, shot in the head.

FRED WILLS, shot in the arm.

THOMAS NEILSON, leg shot off.

LEROY WHITE, shot in the back.

J. B. McGEHEE, shot in the leg; flesh wound.

SPRING, shot in leg.

E. J. SMALL, shot in the stomach.

J. E. POWELL, shot through the body.

J. E. WAYLAND, Clerk in the post-
office, shot in the leg.

GEORGE LEIGH, clerk at Ponce de Leon Hotel, flesh wound in leg.

WALLER P. HUFF, knocked down and
ankle badly sprained.

MATTHEW E. THORU, shot in the foot.

H. E. CONRAD.

EDWARD WHALING.

G. W. FUGATT.

C. P. NORTH.

O. B. TAYLOR.

—HALL.

DAVID RUGGLES.

N. E. SPARNS.

T. E. NEILSON.

CHARIE MOTEN, colored.

A COLORED WOMAN, name unknown.

W. B. BISHOP, shot in the leg.

Toward midnight the angry mob
which was guarding the jail in which
had so nearly murdered Mrs. Henry
Bishop, began to increase and to become
more excited.

By eight o'clock the excitement was
intense, but at the same time was sup-
pressed. When at this time over 100
men from Troutville, Hollins and the
surrounding country where Mrs. Bishop
lived, crowded up Campbell avenue followed
by hundreds of citizens of Roanoke
shouting and yelling, the restraint was
removed and the crowd assumed the
proportions of an angry mob of 4,000 or
5,000 people.

The excited men passed around the
door to the station house and angrily de-
manded the prisoner, but the Light In-
fantry, who had, with Mayer Trout,
and the police force, retired inside the jail
building, remained firm at their posts.

For some time it was thought that no
attack would be made as there seemed

An impromptu platform was placed
in front of Fox & Co.'s drug store
and J. Allen Watts began to plead with
the citizens to remain silent and
silence and appealed to their reason
telling the multitude what a fearful
thing it would be to shed more innocent blood.

All the time the crowd was yelling, and probably a dozen men heard the
words of J. Allen Watts. There were
hundreds in the crowd, in the crevices of
the multitude who were demanding that
the mayor be brought out and made, at
any price, to do, to stand where the
wishes had gone.

At this time some started the cry
that the negro had been found in the attic or
cellar of the courthouse and that his
body was made on that building, and in
a few minutes there were more people in
the temple of justice than was ever

done before at Mr. Watts, but no damage was done.

Judge John W. Woods, mounted the
platform at the side of Mr. Watts and
tried to hold the crowd back, but his
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Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LYNCHED HIM.

Continued from page 1.

a brick and a heavy stone until she was unconscious.

He then left her, evidently supposing that life was lost. All the weapons were taken in the police office, covered with hair and blood.

It is not known how long she remained in the office, but it is supposed to have been about half an hour.

Dr. J. N. Lewis and Dr. J. L. Stone arrived at the scene of the crime as soon as possible, and the victim of the tardy deed was removed to the home of a neighbor and friend, Mr. Blount, at 917 Tazewell street, south of the city.

She described the man who committed the deed as a negro aged 22 years old, with short hair, wearing a blue ink instead of red ink, as was used on the other coupons. The coupon was sent from 200 Forquer street, Chicago, and was payable to S. A. Brewer.

The negro, it is said, went to Chicago and reported the matter at the central station. Friday night detective arrested Brewer.

A special from Chicago says: "Brewer was released on \$1,000 bail, but he was again arrested yesterday morning by Edwards, a young colored man, bravely leaped into the car, which was moving rapidly away, and seized Smith with the collar, shouting to him to consider himself arrested."

Smith attempted to shove Edwards backwards out of the car, when both men tumbled out and fell together onto the track.

He would be murdered, jumped up and ran, but was overtaken in the direction of Broad and Main streets by a crowd of citizens in hot pursuit, some in buggies and others on horseback. The negro was captured, and the teams from the wagons and rode the horses with harness on in the mud.

The fugitive was discovered in the extreme southeastern part of the city just entering the west end of the Woodstock and Western Electric Works, where he was in the lead, when about 150 yards off drew his revolver and ordered the stop.

The watchman obeyed, and came back towards the officer saying, "Boss, I didn't know that woman."

He was then led on the horse behind the detective who turned and immediately began to gallop back toward the scene of the crime.

An angry mass of citizens which was at every stop and who were crying "hang the negro and lynch him," Captain Edwards, holding his revolver in his right hand, warded the citizens. He came directly to the "Home for the Destitute," where the colored woman was there, but on finding she still sat at the saloon on Salem avenue, in the negro there and had still took him into the house.

The woman immediately knew her assailant and fled as the citizens followed, the detective taking the prisoner in the jail.

The detective again mounted the horse and rode the frightened negro behind him, and when they reached the saloon avenue in the direction of the temple house, with the excited crowd, which had now increased into an angry mob, to lynch and demanding the prisoner.

The negro was safely lodged in jail while the mob, numbering over a thousand men, clanging for revenge and blood. Commonwealth's Attorney, Henry Bishop, impounded the jail and the people to be calm.

He said the negro would be speedily presented to justice, and all felt entire confidence that he would be swiftly meted out.

Major Trout followed in a brief speech, and strain, and police Justice Turner also added words.

The excitement subsided and a large part of the crowd dispersed, but a large number, however, remained to demand that the prisoner might not be spared by the officers.

Men from the county rushed to Botetourt county to inform the woman's husband, Henry Bishop, who is sick at Tazewell, and to inform the citizens of Botetourt of the facts, so that all the members of the Brethren Church and the community in the vicinity in which they live. They have a son who is an employee of the Norfolk and Western and runs on the Shenandoah division.

The identification of the negro does not depend upon Mrs. Lewis' testimony, for a number of people in the market saw her follow the negro to the cellar under the grapes, but though none of them can identify him at the time.

Among these citizens is Dr. T. P. Tuck, who lives at No. 611 Second avenue northeast.

All the excitement became more intense and the crowds on the streets became larger and an air of suspense existed throughout the city.

At 4 o'clock Major Trout ordered the streets in front of the jail cleared but the police force were ineffectual and the Roanoke Light Infantry, however, stood strong under Capt. John Bird, who was mustered out with instructions to keep the peace.

At this juncture the police arrested and lodged in jail two citizens who were trying to obeying orders. This proceeding had the effect of quieting the mass and made the concourse of people indignant.

Mrs. Lewis' husband, Mrs. Bishop was resting comparatively quiet at the home of Mr. Blount, Tazewell avenue, when he suffered considerably and in a very serious condition, was not any worse. It was difficult for the physician to make a correct diagnosis of her injuries posteriorly, but he believed she will recover if no erysipelas or blood poisoning sets in.

The United States cruiser Newark passed out of Norfolk for Rio Janeiro, Brazil, at 5:55 p.m. yesterday.

THE FEAR OF SNAKES.

Why Many Children and Young People Like Them.

There are many authenticated instances of children becoming attached to snakes, and many pets of this kind. The solution of a question of this kind is sometimes to be found in the child mind. My experience is that when young children see that a snake is strange appearance and manner of presence, so unlike those of other animals known to them, affect them with amazement and a sense of mystery and that they fear it just as they would fear any other thing. Most are doubtless affected in much the same way, although in a state of nature, where they inhabit forests and ravines, the little copperheads and venomous tree snakes are highly probable that they also possess a traditional fear of the serpent form. It would be strange if they did not.

The experiments of a caged monkey with a serpent-captain in a newspaper and watching his behavior when he gradually overcame the paroxysm, except nothing more than the familiar range of a squirrel or a succulent banana-well, such an experiment has been recorded in half a dozen important scientific works, and in respect to most masters one ought to consider the matter when reading it. A third view might be taken which would account for the fear toward the serpent, either in the instinct or tradition. Extreme caution of all ophidians might simply result from a vague knowledge of the fact that some kinds are venomous; that, in some rare cases, they do not always stay on their beds, and, not being sufficiently intelligent to distinguish the noxious from the innocuous—at all events while under the influence of a sudden violent impulse—destroy sleep all night, thus adopting Herod's rough and ready method of ridding his city of one inconvenient babe by a general slaughter of them.

It might be objected that in Europe, where animosity to the serpent is great, death from snake bite is hardly to be feared; that Fontana's 0,000 experiments on the subject show that there is no amount of venom possessed by the species, however rarely it has the power to destroy human life, have been before the public for many years. And although it must be admitted that we are not in the habit of the every person, the fact remains that death from snake bite is a rare thing in Europe, probably not even one in a thousand cases from the cause for every 500 who perish of hydrocephalus, of all forms of death the most terrible. Yet while the sight of a snake excites in a majority of persons the most violent fear, dogs are unalarmed by it, foxes, and we know that always sleep with us and make pets of them in spite of the knowledge that they may at any time become rabid and inflict that unspeakable punishment of suffering and destruction on us.

This leads to the following question: Is it not at least probable that our excessive fear of the big ugly saurian is sufficiently formidable to most people to move them despite the fact that, and electric power will be conveyed to small boats similar to the manner in running electric railways. The idea is that this will become the most popular mode of conveyance.

Another, and the main feature of the scheme, is to convey the surplus power down the river, where it will be used for pumping the water of the river to a height of 15 feet above the upland lands for irrigation, converting an area as large as Massachusetts—now a desert—into a garden, where fruit will ripen in April, May and June, commanding a market price—say \$1.50 per bushel.

Bob Verna has an alligator. The unusual appearance of the big ugly saurian is sufficiently formidable to most people to move them despite the fact that, and electric power will be conveyed to small boats similar to the manner in running electric railways. The idea is that this will become the most popular mode of conveyance.

His joking answer, assuring him of her pleasure in gazing a helper so strong, both in muscle and intelligence, put him entirely at ease, and for a week he made himself useful on all possible occasions. Commodore Bridge's Recollections.

Entertained a stranger.

A factory hand, who occupies a little store and a half house on the edge of a mill town, said: "I had a queer experience today. A man knocked at my door at 6 o'clock in the morning, and asked me for something to eat. When I had given him what I had, he pulled out a gun and pointed it at me, saying 'Must you desert us when I need your aid in unpacking these boxes?'

"Must you really let me help you?" he asked.

Her joking answer, assuring him of her pleasure in gazing a helper so strong, both in muscle and intelligence, put him entirely at ease, and for a week he made himself useful on all possible occasions.

Commodore Bridge's Recollections.

Mental Emotion and Jaundice.

The connection of simple jaundice with mental derangement is generally admitted. Such facts as the following are not uncommon: A young woman becomes yellow at the discovery of her fiancee's infidelity, and on hearing that her fiancee was a big, bold, strong man being discharged from office because he had not grown tall enough.

Simple jaundice is often followed by depression of spirits, and it is well known to be derived, caused by shock in this form of jaundice there is always disorganization of the liver cells. Even cancer may have a like origin.—Ex-change.

In the Street Car.

Fog—Never never give my seat to a lady unless she is advanced in years. (To young lady who has been trying to eye him out of his seat) Would you like my seat, madam?

Young Lady—Thanks! Prefer to stand. But she looks mad enough to bite Fogg's head off.—Boston Transcript.

Even cancer may have a like origin.—Ex-change.

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Paper: The Roanoke Times

Location: Roanoke, Virginia

*Victim(s):
William Lavender*

*COVERAGE:
1892-02-12 Page 1*

