

# Eva Haynes Or Henrietta's Spotless Sacrifice

By Roland Howard  
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## *Chapter I*

This is a strange, but too common mark of fatality which writes with innocent human blood the early history of all communities. Why was it necessary for the foundations of the city of Rome to be laid in the blood of Remus, shed by the hands of his brother Romulus?

There was no connection between the founding and building up of the new city of Henrietta, the largest cotton manufacturing town in North Carolina, and the bloody, terrible death, only a year or two past, of Eva Haynes, by the hands of the man whom she has so recently married. It is true she was the sister of Raleigh Haynes, the leading founder of the marvelous town of Henrietta, and he has won the reputation of a first-class businessman and a local benefactor. Why should a series of deeds so bloody and direful as those which suddenly ended the life of Eva Haynes - deeds perpetrated by the man who had so lately pledged to protect her as his wife - and the other mad deeds, which so soon followed, ending in the self-murder of the fiendish husband - why, I repeat, should these deeds stand out so prominently written in blood as one of the gateways to that rising new town? Why did they not occur in the Wild West, whither the erratic groom had carried Eva, his confiding bride, only a few months previous? Why must the forsaken wife, after returning to her paternal home near Henrietta, be sacrificed in the presence of friends, by the jealous wrath of her cruel husband? These are questions hard to answer.

The writer will now proceed to tell the story of Eva Haynes, in doing which he will not draw on fiction, as facts are sufficiently numerous and wonderful.

## *Chapter II* *The Time and Place*

The time involved in the history of the story of Eva Haynes include the years which immediately proceeded and succeeded the great civil war between the North and the South. The years thro' which her life extended, say from 1850 to 1890, may be numbered by decades in which our people witnessed more wonderful events, greater social shocks, harder experiences than any other people have ever been called on to

endure. The ten years extending from 1850 to 1860 may be termed the climax of social order under the ante-bellum civilization at the South. It is a period in our national history wherein the reign of peace and good will was almost suddenly ended by the events of the Great War, which was inaugurated in 1860. It is during these genial years that Eva Haynes was reared as a scion of Southern society. Some half dozen years her senior, a sprightly but eccentric lad grew up to manhood, in these years; and having reached a sufficient age, he entered the Confederate Army and served through the civil war. This was Holloway Wall, the leading actor in the tragic scenes, which will be narrated in the story of Eva Haynes. Reader, take three decades of time – the ten years from 1850 to 1860, the ten including the war, and the ten from 1870 to 1880, and view carefully the changing events from the stand point of Southern society. During the first decade named, reigned all those noble traits of southern character which united in rearing the beautiful, gentle and lovely woman, and the brave patriotic and gallant manhood, which have given the South a fame far and wide. The gray-headed men and women with their sons and daughters, who now compose the strength of the South, are largely the product of the thirty years named above.

No thirty years at any other time ever produced a generation that made more and greater history than that recorded in the great civil war of 1860-5, and the political and material changes of the years which followed.

Among the changes which have taken place since the Great War, and as results of the war, have occurred alas! too often, tragic scenes of violence and bloodshed, whereas such events before the war were rarely heard of in our sunny clime. The place where the events occurred which make this truthful story, is one of the most lovely portions of Rutherford County, N. C. Off in the distance, east, north and west stand the blue mountains of Western North Carolina. Southward are the undulating planes of the Piedmont section of the Carolinas. Some twenty miles to the northward, in the mountains, rise the clear streams, which uniting, form Second Broad River, which flows through the section of the country where the scenes of my story were brought to light. This river tumbles over shoals making fine waterpower. At High Shoals, on the river, for almost a century, iron furnaces and rolling mills supplied the country with the iron needed for agricultural purposes. It is prosperous settlement, made up of a moral, honest and intelligent class of people. The old churches which gathered these settlers for worship – Oak Grove, High Shoals, Providence, Floyds Creek and Rock Springs date their origins back, some of them, almost a century. At these churches Holloway Wall and Eva Haynes took their first lessons in religious thought, and in early love.

On the site of the old Durham Iron Works have arisen in the past four years, almost as by magic, the Henrietta Cotton Mills, within the music of whose spindles and bells, echoed the pistol shots which ended the life of Eva Haynes and Holloway Wall, who had only a few months previous been greeted as a happy bride and groom after a twenty-five year's courtship.

### *Chapter III*

## *Love's Young Votaries*

Almost from childhood, Holloway Wall and Eva Haynes were favorites with each other; and as they advanced in growth and years, their fondness for each other became stronger and deeper. To neither of them was the company of any one else half so attractive. While they were still in their "teens" it was evident to others beside themselves that theirs was a genuine case of first love. It proved to be a case in which all the most eccentric, romantic, even tragic, features of early love were exhibited in the long courtship, the fitful marriage and the short and disastrous wedded life which followed.

As the correct biographer finds the secret of the character and the achievements of the person whose life he would narrate, in the inherent traits early exhibited by the child; so the author of romance must have creative genius sufficient to produce the characters of his story in accordance with those laws of human nature which implants in childhood the powers which make the hero or the heroine; but in the story I am writing, it is not necessary for the writer to spend time in fabricating fictitious personages to act their parts in imaginary scenes. The task of the biographer is blended with that of the novelist in this work of narrating the real characters and deeds of Holloway Wall and Eva Haynes.

The year 1861, the beginning of the great civil war, found Eva Haynes just blooming into girlhood, one of the loveliest members of the happy family who resided in a prosperous home in that charming section of Rutherfordton County, N.C., of which the town of Henrietta is now the business and social center. Eva was reared by parents who were models of industry, honesty, and morality. The virtue, fair name and well being of their children were guarded as the most precious jewels of earth.



Eva Madora Haynes

Eva grew into womanhood, ever exhibiting a character of obedience and love toward her parents rarely surpassed in other families. Her motto was, to remain in her parental home until she could find one equally as good elsewhere, and to accept no companion for life whose character seemed inferior to that of her dear father. While she found in young Holloway Wall a person who won her earliest affections, yet ever on her guard against a serious mistake in matrimony, her better judgment, as if by intuition, tended to promote the long courtship, which extended over nearly a quarter of a century.

She always appeared to be content with her home and lot in life, and her independence of character aided her in choosing so long, her portion of single blessedness. Eva Haynes had many admirers among the young men of her acquaintance, but she seemed always to prefer the company and attention of Holloway Wall, and those who knew the early character of this young man were not surprised that Eva admired him. Holloway Wall was a young man of many noble traits of character. In person he was handsome, his sparkling eyes were manifesting some of the most pleasing, as well as most dangerous passions of the human heart. With the gentle rays of intelligence and manly affection which emanated from his face, could be seen and felt some of those electric flashes of passions most fearful and destructive.

Sensitiveness and jealousy were ruling traits in the character of Holloway Wall. These often caused him to take offence at attention shown to other young men by Eva Haynes, where inattention on her part would have proved the lack of politeness. Months and years of alienation were thus prolonged by his protests against her civilities toward her special friends.

## *Chapter IV*

### *War Could Not Change Their Love*

As the calls to war in 1861 drew into the Confederate rank the brave men of the South, Eva Haynes, then in the rosy days of her girlhood, as did thousands of other maidens all over the country, gently yielded up her lover to enter the great contest which claimed the services of the sons of Dixie.



Holloway Wall

Holloway Wall was among the first and bravest to enter the Southern army; and no soldier did more nobly than he, during that terrible struggle of four years. After being long absent he obtained a furlough and returned home, and it is said, with the express purpose of wedding Eva Haynes, but for some reason unknown to all but themselves, Holloway Wall and Eva Haynes were not united in marriage, yet they parted as lovers.

At length the war ended, he came home and the two lovers renewed their courtship as fondly and as earnestly as they had in the past. One thing that had much to do with the postponement of their marriage, was the fact that the war had left the families of each in comparative destitution, and the high-toned Holloway Wall did not choose to marry until he could acquire a competency for the support of a family. It is whispered by some that Holloway Wall's besetting tendency towards jealousy and its revenge led him to alienations, which extended over years in

which he rarely spoke to Eva. And then again, it is said that Holloway Wall had acquired intemperate habits, which were growing on him daily, increasing his sensitiveness and causing his best friends to become alarmed at the evil results which might follow.

Eva Haynes saw this evil, and was warned by friends to beware of an alliance with any man whose course might lead to drunkenness and its miseries. Her good judgment caused her, there is no doubt, to delay for years her marriage with the man she had loved from her girlhood.

## *Chapter V*

### *Weighed in the Balance*

If any of the motives for delaying the marriage between Holloway Wall and Eva Haynes, after the war had closed, was that he might have time and opportunity to get a start in business and a competency wherewith to support a wife, he certainly did not fail to show it by want of application. Holloway Wall was not a lazy man, nor did he lack talents for a successful businessman. He may have been deficient, as are so many young men, in a disposition to save and rightly use his earnings. He had a mechanical turn of mind which led him to learn the business of practical machinists. As such, it will be remembered, that Holloway Wall was, for many years, a steady and successful employee in the Carolina Machine Shop, in operation several years after the war in Shelby, N.C. in which were manufactured the Carolina Sewing Machines.

The writer is sorry to relate that for several years after the war, Holloway Wall was engaged in the manufacture and selling of liquors, during which time, it is thought, the habit of using ardent spirits to excess, grew upon him, and had much to do in finally weakening his power of sobriety and mental control. During the decade from 1870 to 1880 Holloway Wall manifested a two-fold condition of character, which filled his many friends with feelings both of delight and alarm. When they saw evidence of talent, energy, manliness, geniality, affection - they rejoiced in the hope that his highest aims and noblest ambitions would find a happy climax in a new home of which all thought Eva Haynes, the idol of his heart, would soon be queen. No one shared as bountifully in this hope as Eva herself. On the other hand, when friends could not fail to see evidence of the growing, innate, ruling passion of sensitiveness, jealousy and tendency toward revenge; when they further saw these savage passions kindling into destructive flames by the habit of intoxication - their fears were rightfully entertained for the welfare of Holloway Wall and Eva Haynes.

Notwithstanding the alarming signs of moral depravity, seen plainly to be undermining the character of Wall, his devotion to Eva seemed to increase with the long years of their courtship. So genuine was Eva's affection for the object of her first

love, while by no means blind to his increasing faults, she was always willing to receive his visits. Such love! What could quench it? While better guided reason may hold its victim trembling for years in doubt, yet such love covers a multitude of faults.

## *Chapter VI*

### *His Revengeful Flight*

It was probably about the year 1880—Holloway Wall was growing gray—when his repeated visits and urgent solicitations to Eva Haynes showed her and her relatives that the time had arrived for Eva to give her final consent to marry Holloway Wall without longer delay. For a quarter of a century had they claimed each other. Their own judgment as well as that of all their friends, was that the time had come for business in this long courtship.

Eva Haynes had arrived at years of womanly maturity sufficient to look at stern facts as they exist in married life. The sweet fancies of school day's love had given way to solid calculations for the future. She had often been warned to be cautious against a leap in the dark into a doubtful bark whose pilot might prove incompetent to guide them to the right haven. But an answer Holloway Wall must have at last, and that answer was given by Eva Haynes – Holloway Wall, you have been the object of my love and hope all these many years since the days of our childhood; but not until you determine to give up strong drink, will I consent to become your wife. On receiving this answer, he resolved to abandon home and friends and take refuge in the far west. His struggle was very great; but made strong by confirmed habit and inflamed by disappointment and jealousy, the meaner passions prevailed and revenge is sought by Holloway Wall behind the curtains of the Rocky Mountains. There he remained almost nine years. To habits acquired at home, he added such as are peculiar to some young Southern men who go West. His most intimate friends knew nothing of his whereabouts and the manner of his life amid the wild scenes of his refuge. Events soon to be narrated in this story will throw light into the dark places in which Holloway Wall took lessons while in the West. During these many years, up to 1889 Eva Haynes never received a letter or message from Holloway Wall. With her usual patience and serenity, she remained at home with her noble mother and affectionate brothers and sisters beloved by all who knew her. Eva was a devoted member of Floyd's Creek church, the religious home of her parents. During these years, from 1880 to 1889, she had seen the great cotton mills of Henrietta spring up as the product of labors led by Raleigh Haynes, an affectionate and noble brother of hers. She had noted with joy the growing up of the new town of Henrietta, and the prosperity of the whole neighborhood in which she lived.

Eva Haynes was, at length, growing gray in her beautiful virginity, sipping joys as she might from the flowers of days of the past. She was still a lady of rare attractions on account of her fair person and sweet disposition. Her admirers of the sterner sex were not few; but she ever seemed to all as mortgaged property. Is she held as such by the exacting hand of Fate? Let the echo give us a more cheerful response.

## *Chapter VII*

### *Love Draws Him Home*

**H**olloway Wall's wanderings in the Wild West extended over a period of almost nine years—from 1880 to 1889. During this absence, he probably never wrote to Eva Haynes; and few if any of his friends knew where he was. Yet Eva Haynes was ever uppermost in his mind, as the idol of his heart. He remembered always his last meeting with her just before he started West, when Eva told him, with tears in her eyes, that unless he became a temperate man and reformed his life, she would never become his wife. Holloway Wall knew that Eva was right in her demands of love. He was placed in a fearful dilemma, either to give up intoxication or all hope of possessing Eva Haynes as a companion in life. While in a fit of revenge he had arisen from her side and, like many a prodigal, fled to the west where he hoped to drown his sorrow, and forfeit Eva Haynes, by continuing in dissipation and single rebellion. In taking this course, Holloway Wall crossed the Rubicon of his destiny. Eva's demands were rational and right, best for her, best for him – best for all; but he chose the prodigal's course and fled into a far country. This resolve which he made greatly weakened his power of self-control. The natural consequence was, that he became a prey to many of the seductive influences, which hurry on the prodigal to his miserable end. The destructive tendencies of Holloway Wall's nature thus gained the ascendancy over his will, and rushed him onward in the wrong course he had entered. But it is due to him to say that he still exhibited enough of his better self to keep him from want and beggary. Being a skilled machinist and clever businessman, Holloway Wall could always secure work and fair wages. So that during the nine years sojourn in the west he earned the money necessary to carry on his war against his nobler powers and the reasonable demands of the woman he loved from boyhood.

The writer has been told by friends of Holloway Wall, that had he adopted the course marked out by Eva Haynes – a temperate life; and that, had they united as husband and wife much earlier than they did, there would probably not have lived a happier couple than they would have been in all their neighborhood.

Duty alas! Holloway Wall resisted reason, temperance and the loving demands of the woman who loved him; and the dreadful consequences are to appear in the end of their story.

Though hardened by years of absence, grown gray by almost a decade of long and grinding years in the West, spent in dissipation and stubborn resistance, Holloway Wall still loved Eva Haynes, and love draws the prodigal back to the scenes of his early days and to the side of the woman he loved since childhood.

## *Chapter VIII*

### *New Courtship and Marriage*

In the fall of 1889, there came into the neighborhood of Henrietta, a well-dressed and handsome middle-aged man, who to many appeared to be a total stranger. To others the familiar features and manly person revealed the fact that Holloway Wall was again mingling with the companions of his youthful days. He was home again. Hundreds were glad to meet him and hear the stories he brought from the great West.

Many changes impressed the mind of Holloway Wall as he passed from house to house, visiting friends and kindred. The old Durham Iron Works, on Second Broad River, in which he had so often bathed and swam, had arisen the Henrietta Cotton Mills and the beautiful village around them. At these mills he found a man, whom he had known in boyhood, as head manager of factory and town, who by adopting industries rules and temperate habits, had won fame and wealth. There Holloway Wall found, also that the oldest brother of Eva Haynes, who by pursuing the course which Eva had begged young Wall to adopt, nine years before, had gained the reputation of being the founder of the great factory. When Holloway saw the many evidences of progress which companions of his youth had brought about by temperance, industry, and economy; when he saw that some of those with whom he played in childhood, were men of wealth and influences, and that in their happy homes were wives and mothers who were bosom companions of Eva Haynes in their childhood; how the regretful heart of the prodigal must have filled with sorrow when he thought of the loving counsels, the tears of disappointment, the years of wasting love, on the part of Eva Haynes, which he had so cruelly disregarded.

Whether these new scenes and saddening thoughts had impressed the appearance of reform in the character of Holloway Wall on the minds of his old acquaintances as he mingled with them after his return from the West in 1889, or whether he had ingeniously assumed the character of a reformed man to gain a certain object, his most intimate friends can not now decide. One thing is certainly known: to

all, he seemed to be a changed man. He talked on religious subjects, advocated temperance, and moved about with the bearings of a gentleman. Some of his relations say, however, that evidences of his mental derangement could be detected by them, while in company with him. Not long after his return from the West, as might have been expected, Holloway Wall again, after an absence of nine years calls, as of old, to see Eva Haynes. At her paternal home he finds her, though somewhat changed by years, the same gentle, thoughtful, loving Eva Haynes; but who and what was Holloway Wall, the late prodigal of the far West?

He again urgently sought her heart and hand, solemnly avowing that he was a changed man; that he had at last abandoned his injurious habits and returned to marry the woman he had loved from youth. Before Holloway Wall made this renewed attempt to win Eva Haynes, he had found out that she had been, for sometimes previous, receiving special attention from a gentleman who did business in the neighborhood; and it is said that information threw him into a fit of despondency, which made him appear almost as a madman. This was known only to his intimate friends. It urged him on to obtain a decided answer from Eva Haynes, who believing that Holloway Wall was a changed man, did consent to become his wife. This should have convinced the jealous man that the man he heard was seeking Eva's heart and hand, had indeed no claim on her.

So on a certain day in October, 1889, Holloway Wall and Eva Haynes were united in matrimony, after a bewildering courtship extending over a quarter of a century. Was he an angel of reform returned to make good fondest hopes of the past, or, like an eagle from the Rocky Mountains, had he seized Eva Haynes in jealous rage.

## *Chapter IX*

### *The Sweet and the Bitter Honeymoon*

Two days after their marriage, in the fall of 1889, Holloway Wall and Eva his bride left, as it seemed, to make their fortune in the far West. Their first stop was at Knoxville where Holloway Wall made an attempt to enter business or get employment; but not finding sufficient encouragement, he determined to go further West. Before leaving Knoxville, Eva wrote to her mother as follows:

"Ma, Holloway has bought you a nice basket of fruit. I know you will enjoy it. We will leave here this evening, Holloway thinks he can do better somewhere else. I don't know where we will stop. Holloway joins me in love to you all."

Eva's next letter, which the writer has before him, was written in Sacramento, Cal., under date of April 28, 1890. It seems the Holloway Wall had been in that city for some time engaged in business, for Eva writes:

"I am having an easy time now, having nothing much to do, only our little cooking. I am enjoying good health, don't know that I have felt any better in a number of years, think this climate and water agree with me now since I've got used to it. Holloway is right well now."

From this letter, one begins to realize the fact that Eva's kind nature responds to the beauties of the new country she has entered, and that she has descriptive powers which, if brought out earlier, might have made her a writer of the first order. Her letters are models in that line. Speaking of Sacramento, she writes:

"This is really a pretty place now since spring opened. Flowers, vegetables and everything of the kind we get."

Writing these words, Eva thinks of her fair home at Ferry, and at once adds:

"You have had such a mild winter and spring, I know you have a fine garden now as you always did. I have wondered lately who was doing my part at home, in the garden and yard. I always enjoyed in spring being at something of that kind."

The next letter from Eva was written in Pueblo, Colorado, dated May 11, 1890, in which she says:

"We have not been fully decided since we left Stockton, first of February where we would be long at a time; but we will stay here in Pueblo during the summer anyway. This is quite a city. They claim 30,000 inhabitants. I like it much better than California. The climate suits me better; good water, and besides, I am 1,400 miles nearer you all. We rented two furnished rooms here with an very old lady and her daughter. I cook on her stove. Holloway has a good position in the shops. This Sunday, they insisted so he went to help repair an engine that could not possibly be put off until Monday. He started very early. It is 10 o'clock. The old lady and her daughter are yet in bed, and I, here alone. So you perhaps could give some idea how lonely I am. But I have some real nice lady friends here who give me lots of attention, yet it is not like home, you know. There is a large college just across the street from here; and the professor's wife is from Missouri, and is as kind to me as I could expect from a stranger. She promises to visit me all she can. Now I would love to hear you talk today. I do feel so anxious about poor old Ma. but have found from experience it will not do to give way to my feelings all the time, or I would not be worth much. I have a lot of sewing on hand now and am quite busy. How I miss a machine. This lady has no machine."

Any one can read between the lines above quoted that all is not right with Holloway Wall and Eva, his wife; but her letters show her to be the same jewel she has ever been. Floods of tribulation had already begun to rage around them; but she alone

is prepared to withstand them. Her sweet disposition and many other noble qualities begin now to shine as they never have done before.

While the following chapter will show some of the most direful acts of depravity in Holloway Wall, the husband of Eva, yet the unfortunate situation in which she is left, brings to light such a glowing cluster of human virtues in the forsaken wife, and in the good Samaritans, though strangers, who fly to her relief, that it does the sorrowing good to think how the great troubles of one or a few individuals often produce a series of noble deeds and examples for the benefits of all.

## *Chapter X*

### *The Bride and the Babe Forsaken*

The next letter from Eva was written from Trinidad, Col., dated June 1890. It was to her four brothers; Raleigh, Wayne, John, and Perry. Left alone among strangers in a strange land by him who had carried her away so far from home and kindred, she turns to the noble hearts and strong arms of her dear brothers for relief. From Trinidad she writes:

"Dear Brothers: It is now my painful duty to write you a letter different from anything I have ever thought of having to do. Holloway has gone and left me without even a cent of money. He brought me here from Pueblo before my baby was three weeks old, a distance of 130 miles; rented a bedroom here with a very good lady and put me in it. So he packed up and left with very few words. Holloway's mind has not been right at times ever since I have been with him, but I never had a thought of his treating me this way. The baby is alive yet but they all think it cannot live. I shall do all in my power to save it. The lady of the house is furnishing what I eat, free. I want to try to get home as soon as I am able, and am compelled to ask you, dear brothers, for help. I know this will trouble you almost to death, but remember my own life is also at stake without assistance from some one. I gave what money I had to Holloway when he left home, to keep, and that was the last of it. Oh! I have so many things to tell, and must be short. A Baptist preacher came in to see me this morning and wanted me to send a telegram but I thought best to write and risk making out someway until I hear from you. The lady says she will do what she can do for me. The rent on the room is paid only for one week from yesterday. What will become of me, God only knows, I feel as if I'd go crazy before I can hear from home. I have no idea where Holloway went, but I believe he has gone to Birmingham, Ala. If I should live to get home, I will be at your service forever hereafter. Keep it from Ma, if you can, a few weeks. Oh! I have been treated shamefully,

Your poor heart broken sister,

Eva"

In another letter written to her brothers, Eva says

"I pray almost every breath I draw, and if I am still blessed as I feel I've been since left alone, I will meet you all yet. Oh! I just cannot tell you all until I see you. Dear Mrs. Lockwood says tell you not to doubt, but she will do what she can for me until I get strong enough to go home."

In another letter written July 2, 1890, Eva says,

"I am beginning to feel stronger and the dear little baby, who I have been often told cannot live, is looking very much better now. I almost forgot everything else in anxiety for it. Be quiet until I see you and I will explain all. If God will grant me life, strength and means to get to you, I can plainly show you how cruelly I've been treated."

The following extract is from a letter written on June 30, 1890, by R. F. Lawler, pastor of the Baptist Church in Trinidad, Col., and shows the deep sympathy Eva's condition arouses in that town. The letter was written to Raleigh Haynes:

"Dear Sir: Your sister, Mrs. Eva Wall, requests me to write to you also in regard to the situation here. She and the infant are not in excellent health, but are in a good room, and the lady of the house, Mrs. Lockwood, is very attentive, and a number of ladies have called upon her. She will be cared for to the best of our ability until she gets word from you. Let me assure you that we sympathize with her and you in this her sad misfortune."

On July 10, 1890, Eva wrote home a most grateful letter of six pages, acknowledging the receipt of a check from her noble brothers, which she says was cashed by the Rev. B. F. Lawler, of whom and the good Mrs. Lockwood, Eva speaks in kindest terms of gratitude. When Mr. Lawler carried her the money received from the check to take her home he said:

"My sister, that is just the kind of people I thought all the time you had; and he seemed almost as well pleased as I was when I got the letter containing the check."

Eva and the babe then came home all alone.

## *Chapter XI*

### *The Dreadful Ordeal*

**I**f honeymoons with all married couples were to last throughout life, the world would be chock full of ego-maniacs. Fortunately, for the good of mankind, the

honeymoon period, with the majority of newly married people, soon becomes seasoned with plans of business, which includes the matter-of-fact duties of matrimonial life. In the case of Holloway Wall and Eva Haynes, it is a well known fact that they started west immediately after their marriage in October 1889, neither of them knowing where they would stop for a home or permanent employment. The bride certainly knew not whither she was going. She trusted entirely to the guidance of Holloway Wall, who plunged onward into the labyrinths of the far West as if he had millions of wealth at his command. Having so long wandered alone as a single man, he had evidently not made calculations for the different circumstances which accompanied him on this tour with a delicate and refined bride dependent on him for attention and comfort. Having spent so much of his tender and better life unmarried, Holloway Wall had doubtless failed to learn real woman nature, and hence, he was possessed by that want of sympathy and appreciation which the young wife prizes so dearly. He had so long practiced pursuit as the chief aim in life, that the real possession of her whom he had loved from childhood seemed insipid and full of disappointment. So months moved forward carrying with them this newly married couple through changing scenes in the great West.

Much travel, fatigue and worry bring on sickness and prostration on the part of the wife. Prematurely, a miniature son is born to the wandering couple. This even adds inconvenience, trouble and sorrow to the inexperienced parents. Eva meets trials like a saint, while Holloway's mind is thrown into distraction. Jealousy and revenge seize hold of him and he becomes a madman. He sees the image of an imaginary former suitor of Eva in the face of his own son. He forsakes the mother and the infant, and leaves them penniless among strangers, 3000 miles from her friends. Extracts from a letter written to his brother by Holloway Wall, soon after leaving his wife and babe at Trinidad, Colorado, given below, show the fearful condition of his heart and mind. It seems that on leaving he wrote the letter above referred to. This letter bears the date of June 28, 1890. It says:

"Dear Brother - this will inform you where I am and that I am well and in as good spirits as I have been in many years. I left the woman I married last fall in Colorado, day before yesterday. I stayed with her longer than I would only to find out what she was and had been. So I have accomplished all. So I left Pueblo on the 25<sup>th</sup> and brought her to Trinidad, Colorado, and left her to do the best she could. I can blame myself more than anyone else; but I intended to spend all the money I had or know exactly what she was. She gave me \$170.00 before we left home, so I am not out so much and can live better satisfied. My intention now is to get a good position, be content and save my money. I hope none of you will think for a moment that I will grieve or care for anything about this matter. I have not shed a tear yet, and do not think I ever will. I am sorry for her Ma and Raleigh. They treated me with all the kindness and respect due me. I have but one thing to regret and that may be, I was too kind to the d\_\_\_\_. I suppose they will either come after her or send her some money, I can't think she had enough to carry her home. Tell my friends all, that I have a few hundred dollars left and will earn more soon, if I have health. I will write again if I live. I will leave here 7

o'clock in the morning. Tell my friends to never think that my little trouble will cause me to drink or to grieve myself away. There are too many of her sort in this world for me to care a da\_ about her, for I am so glad I have found out facts - that I am well satisfied." Holloway

Married early in October, 1889, the premature birth of the tiny son, seven months later, seems to have been the disturbing event which crazed Holloway Wall and brought about this terrible trouble. It had never occurred to his jealous mind that ignorance of psychology and the jeopardy his wife was subjected to in their long travels and many changes, were the causes of all his doubts as to the virtue of his spotless wife. Mercy? What slayers ignore and jealousy prove themselves to be in this life!

## *Chapter XII*

### *The Wild, Hairy Man*

Loving friends had brought the forsaken Eva and her infant to the home of her childhood, where the increased love of a fond mother and doting brothers and sisters spared no pain to soothe the broken heart of the forsaken daughter and sister. Home was again doubly sweet to Eva Haynes. But what shall we now say of her late husband, Holloway Wall.

It seems that from fort Worth, Texas, he came on to Birmingham, Alabama, where for a while he worked at his trade. But a mad demon seems to distress his shattered mind, and visions of the forsaken Eva and the babe make him more desperate and restless than ever. He again determines to seek the treasures, which he had so cruelly cast away, and this determination, which the frenzied Holloway Wall put into execution, is a complete contradiction to all his jealous imagination and cruel words against his wife. And in carrying into execution his renewed attempts to regain the injured Eva, plain and unmistakable proof is abundant that the mind of this erratic husband was hopelessly deranged.

Holloway Wall leaves Birmingham and returns to the scenes of this childhood, in the fall of 1890, where, for months, he spends his time in disguise, watching his forsaken wife and acquiring all the information possible concerning her and the babe. There is a weird story in circulation that Holloway Wall was chased away from Birmingham, Ala., by an infuriated band of men who were seeking his life for some mysterious crime. It is said he was followed through Chattanooga, and on into the mountains of Western North Carolina, by his pursuers; and near Murphy, in a dense woods, he left his valise containing his good clothing, and having dressed himself in his laboring garments, he fled to the settlement of Henrietta. He, in this garb, with a hairy false face, kept himself unknown for several weeks, to all but a few special friends. In this garb he would call often at a house occupied by a lone widow with whom he

sought to obtain secret boarding. The visits of the "wild hairy man" as he was called, so frightened the woman that she went crazy and was carried to the Morganton hospital. She has only recently been restored to her right mind and has returned to her home.

What the mysterious trouble, which caused Holloway Wall to flee from Birmingham was, will probably never come to light. It is well known that while living in disguise, near Henrietta, he employed some of Rutherfordton's most prominent lawyers to visit Birmingham in his interest. It is also known that Holloway Wall, during this period of disguise, lost no opportunity to ascertain all possible information about Eva and the babe. He was assured that the little boy was the very image of its father, Holloway Wall. What strange feelings this marvelous man must have had, no one will ever fully know.

### *Chapter XIII*

#### *A New Proposal and Awful End*

After his several weeks of concealment and disguise, Holloway Wall determined on a new program, which seemed to have alternatives differing as far as life is from death. During his concealment in the neighborhood, he had ascertained by secret interviews with a few friends that it was the opinion of all that Eva's child was evidently the son of Holloway Wall and that he had made an awful mistake in abandoning the helpless mother and infant in the far West. He had found out that his wild imagination had wrongly accused the spotless Eva, and he again thinks of her in her real nature - the lovely idol of his early affection. He determines again to win her to his embraces. He throws aside the ragged garments and hairy disguise, dresses himself as a gentleman and resolves to call at the house of his wife's mother and woo Eva to live with him; but not having the courage to call at first in person, Holloway writes a letter and sends it to Eva by a friend. This letter contained some apologies for the wrong course he had pursued, some promises to make amends for his misconduct, and earnest solicitations that Eva would consent to live with him again. He would go to Blacksburg with her and the babe, rent and furnish a neat house, where they might live in peace and happiness. This letter was received and carefully considered by the outraged Eva; but she sent no reply to Holloway Wall. Thus the bright alternative in his program began to darken. The desperate man now determines on one more sight and personal interview with Eva. If he fails in this last attempt to win her back to his embrace, the other alternative of his programs-dark and fiendish as it was-would suddenly be enacted - the murder of Eva and himself. He fixes the day and arranges for the final interview and the dreadful deed. His sure revolver was put in excellent trim. In a blank book he writes a farewell letter to his friends, in which he mentions the troubles, which would lead him to his deeds of many-fold murder. He goes to Forest City on the morning of that fatal December day in 1890, hires a horse from the liveryman. He rides to the homestead where he has so often called on Eva. Holloway is again seated by the

side of his injured outraged wife. He dandles his son on his knees. His stubborn heart melts, which he beseeches Eva to restore him to her love, and again to go with him to a home he would prepare for them.

Two hours passed while the father, mother and babe were thus roomed to themselves, in this last consultation. No living mortal knows what words and tears took shape during this interview. All the members of the mother's family had retired when Holloway Wall entered the room. Eva had often told them that she feared Holloway would come and kill her; but others did not think so, or they might have stood guard around the daughter and sister. Just outside, painting the front of the Haynes mansion, during these eventful hours, two strong men were busily engaged. One was Eva's brother, Wayne, the other Holloway Wall's brother-in-law, Mr. Brooks. Little did they suspect what deadly work was soon to be enacted. Just before the cruel work of death began, we can image what words had just been announced to Holloway Wall by Eva, inside that fatal room; "No, Holloway Wall!" with tears of melting love and indignation blended, said the injured wife - "No, never" I will love you for the sake of early days, but can never again consent to live with you."



**The Wayne Haynes house on Ferry Road. Eva's room was located at left on first floor. Holloway came out of the house and wounded Wayne who was on the ladder.**

Drawing by Wayne Haynes' grandson, Myles Haynes, Jr.

At that instant the enraged husband, with fiendish desperation blazing in his eyes, dashes out to the front piazza, with revolver in hand, fires twice at Mr. Brooks, his brother-in-law, who flees behind the house uninjured. Then he fires at his brother-in-law, Mr. Haynes, the ball passing through his thigh and pocket book, through a folded ten dollar bill, striking the head of the goddess of liberty on a silver dollar which was left in the shape of a saucer. Mr. Haynes, though badly wounded, flees down the street. The yard is now swept of resistance against the contemplated flight of the slayer, as soon as he shall have felled his wife. He dashes back into the room where the spotless Eva is sheltering her helpless infant. "O mercy, is there no rescue for the unoffending Eva?" The answer is a voice of fire and thunder from the deadly revolver, followed by another more terrible. Both balls pierced Eva's body and bury themselves in the ceiling. She is yet able to run out of the room, through



**Eva's brother Wayne in later years**



The purse and silver dollar in Wayne's pocket hit by Holloway's bullet.

the hallway and yard, out into the street, pursued by the slayer where she falls exhausted to the ground. Over her dying form stands the direful husband, who fires the last fatal shot which ends the life of Eva Haynes.

Mounting the hired horse, which stood hitched nearby, Holloway Wall dashes away, pursued by men who had come to the rescue. Onward he dashes till he reached Floyd's Creek Church yard, where he knew they would bury Eva; and there, seated on the door steps, by which Eva had so often entered to worship, Holloway Wall made bare his breast, fired a ball from the same revolver through his heart and fell dead before the pursuers arrived.

Some think that he hoped to be buried in that churchyard by the side of Eva Haynes. Eva's spotless body sleeps there by the side of her dear sister, but Holloway Wall's lies elsewhere by the side of his father.

Little Samuel Wall, as bright and blue-eyed babe as ever bloomed, is growing up under the genial roof which so long sheltered Eva, his mother, and he plays innocently on the white sands which drank in the life-blood of Eva Haynes, so cruelly shed by the hands of Holloway Wall.

## *The End*

### **Sources:**

Photo of Eva Haynes from the Hazel Haynes Bridges collection

Photos of Holloway Wall and Wayne Haynes and copy of Lyceum story courtesy Myles Haynes, Jr.

Photo of purse and silver dollar by Reno Bailey; items provided by Myles Haynes, Jr.