

State News Paraphrased.

All the Late News from Every Section of South Carolina.

A commission has been issued to the James T. Williams Hardware company of Greenville. The capital of the company is \$15,000. The petitioners of the company are S. J. Hunt, G. H. Carter and J. S. Stiles. The company will do a wholesale and retail hardware business.

A negro named John Wallace, living over the Laurens line was arrested yesterday by constable Williams on a warrant sworn out before Magistrate Chappell, charging him with forging the name of Tom Byrd to an order for an express package of liquor at Kinads and then selling the liquor.

As a result of a decision by the railroad commission, a great reduction has been made in express money rates moving between points within the state of South Carolina. The decision will go into effect on September 1. The decision was made as the result of several complaints made to the commission.

Zach McGehee, the Washington correspondent of the Columbia State will sail from New York on Saturday for Queenstown and for three months will travel in foreign lands. Mr. McGehee's purpose in going aboard at this time is to write a series of letters to home papers on the working of the tariff in Europe. He may be gone three or four months.

York county is just now engaged in building a fine macadam road from Rock Hill to the Chester county line, and Chester is showing a disposition to meet it with one as good. In fact, this feeling is growing very general in that section, and is being made more enthusiastic by the great inter-state highway movement. It can be said that York's roads are being greatly improved each year.

The seven new stores on Main street in Johnson are very nearly completed and will be occupied by following merchants: Johnston Drug company, A. C. Mobley & Son, J. P. Bartley, J. C. Lewie, P. Shade, Lagrone Brothers, Lott & Walker, Mrs. B. T. Adams, Mrs. M. E. Morais. Johnstone now has as pretty a block of brick buildings as any place its size and it does credit to her citizens.

The first regiment of state military, in camp at Greenville, engaged in a sham battle on Paris Mountain. Mr. Samuel Welch, who is operating a gold mine on a small scale on lands belonging to the Gaffney Land and Improvement company, this week took out a nugget of gold which is worth \$43. Mr. Welch has taken a number of valuable nuggets from this mine. Arrangements will soon be made to operate the mine on a large scale, as the owners feel sure that it will pay to put in machinery and a large force of hands.

The question of building an electric railway from Spartanburg to Glenn Springs and thence to Union is being considered by the Electric Manufacturing and Power company of Spartanburg. Vice President and General Manager F. H. Knox of the Power Co. with J. B. Lee, president of the Glenn Springs Hotel company, and A. L. White, president of the Merchants and Farmers' Bank and a large stockholder in the Glenn Springs company, made a trip through the country over the proposed route. Mr. Knox expressed himself as being highly pleased with the country, stating that the road could be constructed without great cost, as there will be no heavy grades or heavy trestling to be done.

Numbers of farmers have been heard to say that there are hundreds and hundreds of acres of cotton on sandy lands in Newberry county that will not make a bale to five acres, some that will make nothing worth speaking of.

A wholesale store robbing took place in Leesville Saturday night. It is said that three stores—the Matthew-Bouknight company, J. C. Kinard & Co. and Cooner Bros.—were broken into and a lot of stuff stolen. There is no clue as to who the robbers were.

THE C. C. & O. RAILROAD

WORK IS BEING PURSUED VERY RAPIDLY NOW.

Construction Trains are Running from Picolet River to Spartanburg. Twelve Miles.

Constructions trains are being operated on the Carolina, Clinchfield & Ohio road from Spartanburg to Picolet river the laying of rails having been completed to that point, according to the Spartanburg Journal. At this point the trestle gang is at work erecting a splendid steel trestle supported by concrete piers, across the river. Just as soon as the trestle is completed track laying will be resumed to Broad river.

The total distance of trackage that has been laid at this end of the road is about 12 miles. The track is as smooth and regular as that of a railroad that has been in operation for a score of years. As a rule all new tracks are irregular and rough, but not so with the C. C. & O. for the rails are perfectly even and the joints fit perfectly. The track has not as yet been ballasted. This will be done in the near future, after which the road will be open for the operation of trains between Spartanburg and Bostic.

There are double tracks on the road between Spartanburg and Lawson's Fork, one of which is used for storing cars loaded with bridge materials and steel rails. Many cars of rails and heavy steel beams and braces are now standing along the tracks out beyond Beaumont mill village to be hauled to Picolet river by the construction trains. In order to deliver the material, several trips have to be made each day between Spartanburg and Picolet river. The rails are laid by a steam engine, especially constructed for that purpose. The rails are laid ahead of the engine and the spiking is done behind the engine. The old way was to do both the laying of rails and spiking ahead of the engine by hand, a slow process. The method employed by the C. C. & O. is by machinery and is very fast.

Another interesting feature in connection with the construction of the C. C. & O. road is the riveting of the steel beams and trusses, which is done by compressed air. After a steel bridge is thrown across a stream and the bolts set to their proper place a big steam engine, fitted up with a large air tank, is used. From the engine and air tank extend long rubber hose at the end of which is a hammerlike nozzle. The engine is put in motion and the compressed air shoots through the rubber hose and the hammer does the work of riveting the bolts. It is an interesting process. A force of men are now engaged at work on the bridge across Lawson's Fork, riveting the bolts with compressed air.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
The Best Salve In The World.

AFTER YEARS OF SEARCHING SON FOUND FATHER

STRANGER IN STRANGE LAND WITHOUT FRIENDS OR FUNDS.

A SEARCH MADE FOR MAN IN MANY STATES

Ed Taylor, Thirty-Three-Years Old Has His Diligence Reward After Scouring the Country For Many Years.—Help Given Him.

A stranger in a strange land, without friends or funds, Eddie Taylor aged thirty-three years, of Grand Bend, Kan., is stranded in Greenville, and unless the good-hearted citizens of the city come to this stranger's assistance he will have to wend his way through the foothills and valleys on foot until he reaches the little hamlet of Grand Bend.

In 1875 David Taylor, a big, handsome chap of twenty-two years, hailing from Mitchell, Ind., went into Arkansas to live. In Pike county of that State he met and wed Frances Parker, a pretty little blond girl of the foothills of old "Arkansas." A marriage license was issued and they were married. To this union was born a son—Eddie Taylor. After living happily with his bride for two years, David Taylor mysteriously disappeared. Frances Parker struggled on in hopes that some day her sweetheart would return, thinking all along that something had happened to keep them apart. But the years rolled away and she struggled for existence working to support her boy and give him a good education. The battle was indeed a hard one, but the victory over circumstances was sweet and her son was educated. He then began to work and make money to support his mother. When twenty-one years of age his mother related to him the story of how his father, handsome and strong, had drifted into that county and how they were married. Then young Taylor swore by all that was sacred that he would locate his father if it took the rest of his life in doing so. The first clew he came across was a picture album where he found a picture of John Taylor, David Taylor's brother. The address given on the back of this picture was Mitchell, Indiana. On going on the train to Mitchell young Taylor found out something about his father's brother, but none of his people knew what had ever become of David Taylor. Going back home young Taylor gave up the hunt temporarily, and several years elapsed before he again took up the search. Boarding a train again he decided to go to Mitchell, Indiana. On the train he met a drummer who knew the Taylors and something of them. At Mitchell he found out that his father had mysteriously disappeared. Some said they thought he had gone into Virginia. He followed the trail like a sneth away up into Virginia and West Virginia, into Illinois and for two years he went all over America. Away in the West he found a niece of his father's who told him the last she heard of her uncle that he was living near Roanoke, Va. Then Eddie Taylor went back to Virginia, and after fruitless efforts he was told that his father was a wealthy farmer and planter, living in Greenville county, South Carolina, near the little town of Princeton, which is in Laurens county. Going back home he gave the news to his mother, and then he came to Greenville. He arrived in Greenville Monday and after getting some information from Sheriff Poole he drove through the country to Princeton. There he

found his father, living with another woman, and the father of nine children by her.

Taylor has found out that after his father left his mother in Arkansas that he went into Kentucky where he met a Miss Powers. They were married and are now living in the lower part of this county. Taylor in telling his story said that when he arrived in Princeton that his father's wife was expecting him as she had corresponded with him. He found that his father had lived a while in Greenwood and had moved back to this county. His father would not agree to meet him at his home, but gave him an audience in the big road near his place. This was done to keep the tidings away from the nine children by his second wife. Taylor said his father would not at first believe his story, but when he reached into the deep inside pocket of his coat and pulled from it a crumpled piece of paper—a marriage license in Arkansas, he turned pale and walked away.

Taylor said that he had spent every dollar on earth he possessed to trace his father down, and since finding him he is satisfied. He says that his mother is well cared for at his home in Grand Bend, Kans., and he traveled this distance to see if his father really possessed much property. "I found him absolutely penniless, and he can be of no assistance to my mother. Had I found him wealthy I would have taken steps to make him provide for my mother. Since I find him poor, I shook his hand for the first and last time, told him good bye like I would an ordinary stranger and came back to Greenville. I am penniless now myself, having spent every dollar that I possessed to find my father and I will have to find employment of some nature here in Greenville to make enough money to get back home, unless the good people of Greenville can assist me."

Sheriff Poole wrote out a letter of introduction to a well-known bank, stating the circumstances briefly in the case, and signed for a certain amount. Mr. J. J. McSwain, a prominent attorney of the City, also put his signature to the letter and when Taylor gets the names of several others who will agree to stand good for a few dollars he will give his note to a bank with the signature of Greenville citizens to it, to pay his way back home.—Daily Piedmont.

MAKING BUTTER ON THE FARM.

Two Prime Essentials to Success in This Branch of Dairying.

There are two prime essentials in making butter on the farm a profitable business. In the first place, one must have plenty of pure, cold water; and then a good enough grade must be turned out to make and hold customers. The trouble with nine out of every ten farm homes is they are not equipped to take care of milk and cream. When one goes into this work to make money, better put up a milk room, where pure water may be had from pumping or from a spring. Concrete floor and walls may now be built as cheaply as with lumber, and it is a great deal better than lumber. Don't stop here. A barrel churn and a butter maker will be necessary in turning out a uniform product. It looks easy—simply separating the cream, churning till the butter comes, and salting and the trick is done. That is where so many fail. The cream must be churned at the right temperature; it must be neither too sweet nor too sour. Working and salting butter to secure uniform color and flavor is a very nice art. Don't try to learn to do it infallibly in two or three weeks, but by all means don't practice on your customers. That means loss. It is better to wait two or three months, until you are sure of your quality before you seek customers. And before you ship, find out how your commission man or private customers prefer to have their butter put up. Sometimes the package means a difference of two or three cents a pound.

Pigeons In Italian Army.

In the Italian army all cavalry regiments are supplied with carrier pigeons, which are used for the transmission of information during all their military maneuvers in camp. Young cavalry officers go through a course of instruction on the training of pigeons for military purposes at the Pignoral college.

HE LEADS IN DIVORCES

NEW YORK MAN HAS ALL RECORDS BEATEN TO A FRAZZLE.

He is Paying Alimony to Four Women, and Now a Fifth Sets Up a Claim.

New York, Aug. 9.—Up to Monday afternoon there may have been some question as to whether Joseph C. Cohen, a corset manufacturer who has twenty stores in New York and Brooklyn, held the record in this town for acute matrimonial disturbances, but when his record is made complete with the happenings of the last 48 hours, Cohen walks off with the championship belt. Being in Ludlow street jail because he happens to fall behind in paying damages to another woman's husband for alienation when he is already paying \$40 a week alimony to his third wife and then having a court order to pay \$20 a week alimony to his fourth wife shoved through the bars at him puts Cohen in a class by himself.

So much has happened to Cohen recently that one may skip lightly over his difficulties up to two years ago, by which time wives No. 1 and No. 2 had been divorced from him and gone to Europe to live. At that time Celia Cohen held office as his wife and there were seven children, four boys and three girls, all by the third marriage. Then the third Mrs. Cohen brought divorce proceedings and the wife of Hyman Rappaport testified for her on the trial.

With the assistance of Mrs. Rappaport, Mrs. Cohen got a decree giving her the three girls and \$75 a week alimony and Cohen the four boys. Mrs. Cohen also got the house at 402 East 48th street, with the stipulation by Justice Leventritt that if Cohen ever ousted her he would have to pay \$100 a week. It was also provided that if Cohen didn't take good care of the boys Mrs. Cohen could have them and get a further increase of alimony.

After Mrs. Cohen moved into the house she found that the roof leaked and many of the window panes were gone, and when Cohen declined to repair the house Mrs. Cohen moved out and took the additional \$25 a week alimony. Cohen was then living in a house he had bought at 604 Eastern Parkway Brooklyn.

It was now Mr. Rappaport's move, and on the strength of the testimony at Mrs. Cohen's divorce suit he sued Cohen for alienating Mrs. Rappaport's affections. He got a judgment for \$5,000, which Cohen had arranged to appeal from when the lawyers got together and effected a compromise. By this arrangement Cohen was to pay \$876 in cash and given fourteen notes for \$150 each, payable one on the 10th of every month for fourteen months. Cohen handed over the \$876 and made good on three of the payments, which took him up to July 10th last.

The fourth Mrs. Cohen joined the family circle about a year ago. Cohen had announced one afternoon that he was completely disgusted with trying to pick out a wife who would suit him and that marriage was only a gamble anyhow, so he was going to marry the first woman he met. The Cohen bride girl had left that day and the corset manufacturer went down to see one of his friends who had an employment agency. When he got there the head of the agency was talking to Miss Minnie Kaufman, a music teacher, who had dropped in for a visit. Cohen and Miss Kaufman were introduced; Cohen invited her to go to Manhattan Beach and it wasn't long before they were married. That was a year ago and the fourth Mrs. Cohen is now suing for a separation, alleging that Cohen and his child-

ren locked her out of the house and treated her cruelly in many other ways. Cohen is fighting the suit and says Mrs. Cohen wouldn't care for her children.

As to the alienation payment that was due on July 10, which is responsible for Cohen's incarceration, lawyers for both sides told their stories to Supreme Court Judge Brady yesterday on an application by Cohen's lawyers to have him released.

Rappaport's lawyer said that he sent the July note to the bank for collection and got it back with the notice that Cohen had withdrawn his account. On 20th the note was sent there again and the same word was returned. Then the lawyer got a property execution against Cohen, and the Kings County Deputy Sheriff who served it reported that Cohen's house at 604 Eastern Parkway was empty.

The lawyer said he went to see Cohen last Saturday afternoon and Cohen said he had formed a corporation to take over his corset business and had transferred the \$20,000 stock he held in it to his creditors. The lawyer asked if he didn't regard Rappaport as a director and reported that Cohen declared that he wouldn't pay Rappaport another cent. So he got a body execution for Cohen and had Deputy Sheriff Poges take him to Ludlow street jail on Monday afternoon.

Cohen's lawyers, who got an order yesterday morning to show cause why Cohen shouldn't be released, which was returnable at noon before Justice Brady, declared that Cohen had been locked up through spite. He said that Cohen's business affairs were in such shape that he didn't have the \$120 handy on the 10th, but that he had since tendered the money on the 16th and the 19th to Rappaport's lawyer over the telephone.

Rappaport's lawyer said he couldn't see how these statements could be true, because he was in Sullivan county from the 16th to the 21st and he knew that Cohen was in the same county on the 19th. Justice Brady reserved decision and declined to parole Cohen in the custody of his lawyer.

It was just after Justice Brady heard the case that the lawyer for Mrs. Cohen the fourth got an order awarding her \$20 alimony, which order was immediately served on Cohen at the jail.

Disease Checks Egg Laying.
I bought 25 pullets which had been exposed to contagious diseases. This was unknown to me at the time, but I have found out since. When the birds came in they looked perfectly healthy, but after they were here two weeks I noticed some developing chickenpox, and we have had a battle royal with two pens for some time. There are some individual hens in the pens that laid probably 18 eggs a month, but there are some that have not laid any eggs. They lay for a time and then they get a touch of a disease and stop.

Spread of Block Signals.
It is said that out of a total mileage on the Pennsylvania railroad's eastern lines of 6,032 miles of track more than 1,500 additional miles have within the last three years been equipped with block signals. The signal report shows that the company now has every mile of its main lines protected by block signals, and of the entire mileage of the lines east only about 500 miles are not equipped with block signals. Most of the latter, however, are short industrial lines or branch lines, on which traffic is so light and of such a character as to render the block signal unnecessary.—Engineering.

Doing a Good Work.

In addition to the Pennsylvania Railroad company's superannuation and pension disbursements the latest reports of the company's relief fund shows that since the organization of this department in 1886 the beneficiaries of employes have been paid in death claims \$6,815,409.77, and that members have received on account of disabilities \$9,880,433.92, or a total of \$16,695,843.69.

Railroads in British India.

The length of railroads in operation in British India was appreciably extended during the decade ending with 1906, inclusive; the length of line working at the close of 1906 being 29,097, and the progress made during the decade 7,980 miles.

NO RULE TO GUIDE

OFFICIAL TITLES A DIFFICULTY FOR THE UNINITIATED.

Changes Made in the Forms of Addressing the President and Others in High Position—"Congressman" Not Used.

"Should I address him as 'Your Excellency,' as 'Mr. President' or as 'Just President'?"

"I'm sure I don't know. Just murmur 'President,' and I guess he won't know the difference."

This conversation, overheard at one of the White House receptions, is indicative of the difficulty with titles encountered by visitors to the national capital. Nor is there any printed guide to follow. These things must be learned from well-posted friends, or mistakes will be made.

In ye olden times no one ever thought of addressing the chief executive of the United States less formally than as "Your Excellency," but that expression is now relegated to the list of things that were. "Mr. President" is the correct form, both in speaking and writing. Mr. Roosevelt has even eliminated "The Executive Mansion" as the name of the president's official residence, and his stationery bears the simple inscription: "The White House."

It is not only with the title of the chief executive that the uninitiated find difficulty, for there are many forms to be learned. For instance, cabinet officers are not addressed as "Secretary Root," or "Secretary Garfield," but as "Mr. Secretary." On the other hand, senators are addressed by their titles, as "Senator Lodge," "Senator Hale." A few people prefix "Mr.," saying "Mr. Senator," but it is not considered as necessary, and by some is pronounced an affectation.

Polite usage requires, invariably, the prefix to the titles of members of the supreme court. For instance, one addresses the chief justice as "Mr. Chief Justice," and the associate justices as "Mr. Justice," although in making an introduction one would add the name, as "Mr. Justice White."

The rule which applies to the president applies also to the vice-president and to foreign ministers, who are addressed as "Mr. Minister," but in the case of ambassadors the form "Your Excellency," is used except where one is reasonably well acquainted, when the simpler "Mr. Ambassador" is adopted, and in every instance one or the other of these terms is used instead of the diplomat's personal title of baron, count, or whatever it may be.

Throughout the government service there are officials who are addressed by their titles with the prefix "Mr.," such as the civil service commissioners, the interstate commerce commissioners, the controller of the treasury, and it is always safe when in doubt to so address a man who holds a public office.

With members of the house the simple "Mr." should be used, and not "Congressman," which is regarded as provincial, despite the fact that President Roosevelt is apt to use that form. There are some members of the lower house of congress who like to be addressed as "Congressman," and it is probably in deference to such preference that the president has adopted that expression. The speaker of the house is always addressed as "Mr. Speaker."

Army and navy circles also present no little confusion because of the conflict between official titles and social usage. For instance, those who know never address socially a lieutenant by his title, despite the fact that he is so designated in the army register, and is so addressed by his brother officer when on official business. He is simply "Mr. Smith," or whatever his name may be, and receives his title in the social world only when he reaches the grade of captain. But, you may object, every one refers to and addresses the leader of the Marine Band as "Lieutenant Santelmann." Very true, and that is because Lieutenant Santelmann is not a commissioned officer. He receives the title by virtue of his position as leader of the Marine Band, which carries with it the rank of lieutenant, and therefore every officer, whether speaking socially or officially, is punctilious to use the title. And so, too, is the same care exercised by every officer, should he have occasion socially to speak to or communicate with an enlisted man of any arm of the military service, to address him by his rank alone, as "Sergeant," "Corporal," "Private."

Cat with Knowledge of Music.

At a meeting of a Washington short story club the other evening a young woman from the northeast section, whose mind is said to run to innovations, produced from her handbag a roll of manuscript written on the daintiest of ecor-tinted paper delicately perfumed with violet, and read her literary offering. It proved to be an account of the wonderful doings of her pet pussy cat, "Sweet Pea," as she had named the animal. She read how she had trained the cat to sing "Auld Lang Syne," "Annie Laurie" and other venerable airs in the high falsetto voice for which the feline family is noted. Then the young woman related how, in the balmy moonlight, her pet cat would station itself on some neighboring fence and suddenly fill the neighborhood with strains of music instead of the usual caterwauling that is produced by meowing pussy cats and toms.