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HINTS AT GRAFT

Gov. Bleese Thinks 'A S' Money Behind Ho-

HE HAS NOT LOST HOPE

In Letter to the Governor of Iowa as to the Penological Conditions in This State, Bleese Gives His Views On Statement of Penitentiary Directors.

Governor Bleese on Monday gave his first impression upon the Penitentiary situation since the directors made public their letter informing the Governor they purposed standing by the hosiery mill contract. The views of the governor were expressed in a letter to Governor Carroll, of Iowa, replying to inquiries concerning penological conditions in South Carolina.

Prison labor is employed in part, the letter says, on farms and roads, but "in part, I regret very much to say, in a hosiery mill, located within the walls of the penitentiary, which (mill) is a common nuisance and a death trap caused by tuberculosis.

I am now doing my best to get rid of the hosiery mill, but it seems there is too much money behind it, and I am having a hard fight.

However, I have not lost hope and have appealed to the solicitor of this circuit and asked him to bring suit to abate the nuisance. Why the board of directors are fighting me, I am unable to say, unless it is personal political prejudice.

The Governor says that if this is not the reason he would not care to state what he "and a good many of the people" believe to be the reason; but "anyway their action is certainly peculiar."

The letter follows: His Excellency, B. F. Carroll, Governor of the State of Iowa, Des Moines—Dear sir: Your letter of July 14 received, in which you ask: "How many penitentiaries and reformatories have you in your State?"

In reply, I beg to say that we have one Penitentiary and connected therewith a reformatory for colored youths. We also have an industrial school, or reformatory, for white boys.

The Penitentiary is self-supporting and last year turned something like \$35,000 over to the State in profits. The reformatory for white boys is in its infancy, and has not yet had a fair chance to show what it can accomplish.

In reply to your question, "How is your prison labor employed?" On the farms, on the roads, sometimes in shops, and, I regret very much to say, in a hosiery mill, located within the walls of the penitentiary, which is a common nuisance and a death trap caused by tuberculosis, this having been reported by the State board of health and condemned, by my having called attention to it at the last meeting of our General Assembly, and I am now doing my best to get rid of the hosiery mill, but it seems there is too much money behind it and I am having a hard fight. However, I have not lost hope and have appealed to the solicitor of this circuit and asked him to bring suit to abate the nuisance. Why the board of directors are fighting me on this matter I am unable to say, unless it is personal political prejudice. I would not care to state, if it is not the reason, what I and a good many of the people believe is the reason, but, anyway, their action is certainly peculiar, knowing, as they do, that it is a death trap and a menace to our people.

In reply to your last question, "What is your prison population?" I cannot give you exact figures, but I suppose to be about ten or twelve hundred. It would have been much heavier, possibly, but in the last six months I have reduced it considerably by exercising executive clemency, and will reduce it some more now soon along the same line.

Any other information which I can give you I will be pleased to do so. Very respectfully, Cole L. Bleese, Governor.

Columbia, July 17. Attacked in her Home. At Rockingham, N. Y., Mrs. M. E. Beck, a well-known widow lady of 60 years, is in a serious condition as the result of an attack by a man, who broke into her home early Sunday morning, entered her bed room and choked her into insensibility. The identity of her assailant has not yet been discovered. The mayor and citizens offered a reward of \$500 for his arrest, which has been supplemented by an additional \$400, authorized by Gov. Kitchin.

At Rockingham, N. C., Mrs. M. E. Typhoid Girl Guarded. Miss Rose Beersma, known as the typhoid girl, is being guarded by a city detective on a dairy farm south of Chicago and may be quarantined for life, according to health department officials. Although enjoying perfect health, she is said to be a carrier of the disease germs and directly responsible for three deaths and fifty cases of fever in the south division of the city.

YELPS OUT AGAIN

HEYBURN MAKES A FOOL OF HIMSELF ONCE MORE.

the Chronic Kicker's Antics Senate Takes up Bill for a Confederate Monument.

The bitterness between Senator Heyburn, of Idaho, and Senator Williams, of Mississippi, on the subject of the Confederacy, broke out anew in the senate recently. Senator Heyburn objected to the taking up of a bill appropriating \$100,000 for a Confederate naval monument in the Vicksburg military park, but Senator Williams won its consideration by a vote of 29 to 19.

The Vicksburg park commission and the senate committee on military affairs approved the measure. Mr. Williams said it was desired to have the monument complete or the semi-centennial "blue and gray" reunion at Vicksburg in 1913. Senators Cummins of Iowa and Works of California urged its passage as proper recognition of men who exhibited bravery in a cause they believed right.

Senator Heyburn again attacked the principle of federal recognition of Confederate acts. He declared it was "intolerable" that the deeds of Confederate armies should be recited in laws that call on the public treasury or contributions. He characterized the history of the War Between the Sections as "history of murder." He attacked the newspapers of the country, declaring many of them disloyal "and delighted to express their disloyalty."

He had been characterized as waiving the bloody flag in the senate, he said, and had been so misrepresented that he was receiving scores of anonymous letters from "cowards" threatening him with physical violence because of his opposition to using government funds to recognize Confederate service.

He displayed a letter he had received from Little Rock, Ark., the envelope of which bore a Confederate flag. He said the post-office department said there was no law to prevent the use of the flag on mail matters. "No law ought to be needed," said Heyburn, "there is but one flag in this nation entitled to such representation."

Senator Williams abruptly left the chamber when Heyburn began to bray and Senator Taylor, of Tennessee, took up the issue, and scored Heyburn. "The war is over," he said, "time has pulled down the forts and healed the wounds. The men who wore the gray delight to honor the men who wore the blue, but they do not delight to honor the men who never smelt powder, and who stand here and unlimber their batteries of bitterness against the simple proposal to erect monuments to Southern heroes."

The senate immediately adjourned by a vote of 26 to 25 and the question was left unsettled.

EIGHT FORK SHARK CAUGHT.

By Some Young Men in the Harbor of Charleston.

A Charleston dispatch to The State says two big waterspouts and the catch of an eight-foot shark afforded the harbor people something to talk about Friday. The monster shark was caught by a party in a motor boat off the jetties. The shark was hooked by Edward Eve, who was assisted by Edmun Shelby, Phillip Eve and Edward Means in landing the monster. It was hard work landing the big fish, which at times would leap 15 feet out of the water, threatening to carry the boat out to sea or down to the bottom of the channel. The waterspouts were seen off the Stone phosphate works. The spout moved along the river for a considerable distance; fortunately the river was clear of small craft at the time.

GOT LOST ON THE SEA.

For Four Days They Were at the Mercy of the Waves.

Buffeted about on the ocean by the high rolling waves of the choppy sea, between San Pedro and Catalina, Cal. in a small gasoline launch for four days and suffering untold agonies from thirst and hunger, because there was neither food nor water aboard, were the awful experiences suffered by O. L. Grimsley, a millionaire mining man of Los Angeles, and his wife, until they were picked up by Capt. Kittleson, of the steam lumber schooner Chehalis, en route to San Diego, and carried in an almost unconscious condition to San Pedro. After assistance and careful attention they were able to return to their home in Los Angeles.

Were Blown to Atoms. At Tulsa, Okla., Barney Sullivan, a prominent oil man, his horses and buggy, were blown to atoms when a large quantity of dynamite accidentally exploded. For miles around the windows were broken and buildings shaken. Many persons thought the explosion was an earthquake.

Gave Up the Fight. Leaving a note in which he stated there was "too much boss from mother-in-law" in his family and that his wife sided with her mother, R. W. Luebke, of Cincinnati, O., committed

THEY OUTWIT LAWS

OFFICERS KEPT BUSY WATCHING FOR FRAUDS.

How Food Stuffs of all Kinds Are Adulterated by Dishonest Manufacturers.

The efforts of the government and the various States to provide pure food for the people of the country has brought about a higher quality of foodstuffs, but it has not deterred the inventive genius of country from trying to work out schemes for substitutes and adulterations.

Dr. S. J. Crumblin, secretary of the Kansas Board of Health and chief food and drug inspector of the state, is receiving no less than a dozen letters a day telling of schemes whereby one pound of butter may be made into two and scores of other circulars from alleged chemists and get-rich-quick men in Eastern cities who would make grocers and butchers their tools.

Probably the worst adulteration that has come to the attention of the Kansas department and is to be supposed to the Pure Food departments in other states, is a butter emulsion which will cause the butter to absorb its exact weight in water and still prevent the butter eaters knowing it. Take a pound of butter and a pound of water and a spoonful of this emulsion, work the three together for about ten minutes, and there is two pounds of butter and water. The average housewife would not tell the difference between this watered butter and the real article.

A man in Tennessee has developed a scheme by which he can make a pure apple-cider vinegar at an actual cost of four cents a gallon, and using one apple for each gallon. The fraud could not be detected except by an actual chemical test. The same chap also has a scheme for making apple butter and at a cost of one-fourth the real article.

A man in Rochester, N. Y., developed a plan of treating sawdust with molasses to use in adulterating spices. One part of the real spice and three parts of sawdust made the product which could not be detected by the eye or tongue.

Frauds in flavoring extracts and maple syrup have been common. A Vermont man has offered a recipe to Kansas grocers so that they can make the maple syrup the purchase into an fraudulent syrup to one-half gallon of the real syrup.

There are numerous other schemes for increasing the weight of parched coffee, preserving eggs, useless baking powders, making mincemeat and tomato catsup at reduced cost by using little meat or tomatoes. The grocer, to get the recipes, must pay for them. The price is usually \$10 and a pledge of secrecy.

KILLED WITH A BRICK.

Two Negroes Have a Fight and One Was Fatally Hit.

The Columbia Record says John Young died at noon Sunday in that city from paralysis as the result of a lick in the head dealt by Tom Wise, another negro. The quarrel between the negroes, who lived at Hyatt's park, arose over an alleged insult to the daughter of Young. The daughter told her father of her treatment at Wise's hands, it is said, and Young took up the matter vigorously. A fierce parrel ensued, which ended by Wise grabbing a brick, which he broke in two and used one half to disjoin Young's head from his spinal column at the back of his neck. Wise is held in the county jail, having been apprehended Friday night. Young was carried immediately after the occurrence to the hospital. When he arrived his body from his shoulder down was paralyzed.

MANY KILLED IN WRECK.

Train in Germany Jumps the Track Near Mullheim.

A through express from Basel, Switzerland to Berlin, crowded with a heavy tourist traffic, was wrecked at Mullheim Monday. The latest estimate is that 14 persons were killed, while scores of others were injured, many of them seriously. The accident occurred as the train, coming from the south was entering the station. The locomotive was derailed and was followed from the tracks by four cars, a first class, a second class, and two third class coaches.

These cars telescoped each other. At the same time the remaining cars thrown to the opposite side of the track and piled up against a train standing on the southbound rails. Not a passenger in the first three cars of the train escaped injury.

Engage in Fatal Fight.

At Detroit, Michigan, in a running fight one Italian was instantly killed, another was probably fatally hurt, and a third received a serious wound in the back. The dead man is Cesare Gassisi, aged 19. Sam Donna was shot twice through the back. Tony Cassisi, uncle of the dead man, who received a bullet in the back, told the police that while he and his companions were walking along Pell street, three men ran up behind them and opened fire.

DOUBLE MURDER

Mill Engineer Kills His Wife and Her Farther at Anderson.

PROUD HE KILLED WIFE

Only Regret is He Had to Shoot His Wife's Father, With Whom She Lived, and His Wife's Sister, Who Was Sleeping With His Wife When He Shot Her.

"I went to the home to kill my wife and I succeeded. I'm well pleased with my little deed and am ready to die for it any time; my only regret is that I had to shoot my wife's father and that I accidentally shot her little sister. The old man caught me from the rear and I had to shoot him in the tussle that followed. I did not know the little girl was in the bed with my wife and did not know I had shot her until the officers told me this morning that I had done so."

These few words from the mouth of Samuel N. Hyde sum up the material points of a double murder committed by him in the village of Orr Cotton mills at Anderson on an early hour Tuesday morning. The dead are: M. V. Beasley, aged 55 years, and Mrs. Emma Beasley Hyde, aged 25 years. The wounded is Miss Willie Beasley, aged 15, but her wounds are not serious. Hyde is 26 years of age. He surrendered to Sheriff King immediately after the shooting, and when at the jail this morning gave out the following interview, which has been substantiated by other witnesses of the dreadful tragedy:

"My wife and I had been separated about three weeks. My father-in-law, Mr. Beasley, told me not to come around his house, as it would cause trouble. I love my wife, and I wanted to see her. Since I could not live with her, I was resolute to kill her, and put an end to the affair. I fully made up my mind in the matter Monday afternoon before sunset. In order to carry out my purpose, I went to the house of a friend, who lives just below the city, and while he was away from home I went into his room and into his trunk where I found his 32 calibre pistol. I put the pistol in my pocket and then returned to the city. At 10 o'clock I boarded the Orr mill car determined to carry out my intention. I got off the car and walked past the home of Mr. Beasley. The lights were burning and I could hear voices. I went down in the mill village to give the people time to go to bed. I passed the house two or three times before I finally decided that they had retired.

"It was my wife's habit to keep a dim light burning in her room, and when I saw that the lamp had been turned down, I knew that everybody was asleep. I went to the rear of the house, took off my coat, shoes and hat and placed them on the porch. I then got a chair and forced an entrance through the kitchen window. I passed through the kitchen and hall to my wife's room. I didn't know which bed she occupied, so turned up the light. As I did so, she raised herself on her elbow and called out to me what I was doing and what I meant by coming there. I didn't answer her, but began firing. I emptied my pistol—five shots in all. At the third shot she fell back in bed. "Then turned and started through the hall. Her father had been attracted by the shots and he grabbed me as I passed out of the door. He grabbed me from the rear, and in the tussle I put one cartridge in my pistol. I aimed the pistol under my left arm and fired. The ball pierced his heart, and he fell dead to the floor. I then rushed out of the house. It was my intention to come to the jail and surrender, but so many people gathered that I decided to take to the corn field just in the rear of the house.

"A friend of mine joined me in the field and he went to telephone the sheriff. A little while later the sheriff came down the road in his buggy. I recognized him. I ran out in the road and hailed him, asking to be taken in the buggy. I got in with the sheriff and he brought me to the jail. My wife was a good woman—the best that ever lived. No one can say a mean word about her. I loved her with all my heart, and when I found out I couldn't have her to live with me, I decided to kill her and end the affair. I'm glad the deed is over. I hadn't taken anything to drink.

Samuel Hyde was a character well known on the streets of Anderson. Six years ago he enlisted in the United States army. He was assigned to artillery service and served out his enlistment. In 1908 he and the slain woman were married. To them was born one child, a boy. In 1909 Hyde decided to return to the army. After serving a little less than one year he tired of the life and bought his discharge.

Since returning to Anderson he and his wife have lived together except on two or three occasions when her father would interfere and take her back to his home for protection. Hyde drank heavily at times, and her father feared bodily injury. Hyde stated that he and his wife have never had any serious trouble since they were married; that they had lived quietly and peaceably. Hyde worked in butcher shops here for several

months, but lately had been employed at the Gluck Cotton mills. The tragedy had created great excitement in Anderson, especially in the Orr mill village.

Damon Guptill, a farmer, and his hired man, Horace Luce, are dead near Dover, N. H., as the result of being gored by a mad bull.

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MARS GETS A FALL

AVIATOR PROBABLY FATALLY HURT AT ERIE, PA.

The Douters Hold Out Little Hope For the Recovery of the Well Known Airman.

At Erie, Pa., "Bud" Mars, well known American aviator, was probably fatally injured here shortly after 5 o'clock this afternoon when he lost control of his air machine during a flight and crashed from a height of several hundred feet to the ground. The heavy biplane dropped on top of him. His injuries are of such a nature, it is said, that there is practically no hope for his recovery. The aviator's wife witnessed the accident and her condition is serious, due to the shock.

Mars was in the air for the second time when the accident occurred. Several thousand spectators were watching him. He circled the field a number of times at a height of several hundred feet. Suddenly the machine made a dip downward and Mars made an attempt to regain control of the machine.

It was a futile attempt, however, and an instant later, the biplane struck the ground. The machine was completely wrecked and Mars lay under it. He was covered with blood and at first it was believed he was dead. He was carried to an improvised field hospital.

The serious nature of Mars' injuries was evident and he was rushed to a hospital. His physicians issued a statement saying that his chest was lacerated, his brain and spinal cord badly injured and that he had suffered internal injuries, while he is also bruised from head to foot.

The aviation meet there was given under the auspices of a local newspaper. Mars started the second flight a few minutes before 5 o'clock. He had not been in the air long, when, for some reason, he started to descend. The machine came down with terrific velocity.

The amazed spectators stood still for a moment. There was a scream when the aviator's wife rushed towards the wrecked machine. Before she reached her husband's side, however, she was overcome with grief and was carried from the field.

A later dispatch says that the hurts of the aviator are not as serious as was at first supposed, and that he will recover in about ten days.

KILLED ON GOLF LINK.

Lightning Struck Him Down in Presence of Many.

Before the eyes of scores of society men and women well known in official life, and almost within a stone throw of the Chevy Chase Club house near Washington, T. B. Johnson, of New York, recently appointed solicitor of the navy department was killed by lightning Monday.

Johnson had been playing golf with a companion and was in the open when the bolt struck. His companion and the caddy, a dozen yards away, were knocked down, but were uninjured. Johnson's body was badly burned. Surgeon general Stokes of the navy, who was at the club, declared that death was instantaneous.

FELL BACKWARD INTO WELL.

Negro Killed Near Lancaster and White Man.

A special dispatch to the State from Lancaster says a tragedy occurred Thursday on the premises of Lewis N. Montgomery in the Creek section, a worthy and respected negro, Nathan Mellwain losing his life in a well, which was being made deeper by blasting and was coming up on a rope to eat his breakfast when on reaching the top he apparently fainted and fell backward, landing at the bottom. His head and chest were crushed and death ensued in an hour or so, shortly after he was brought to the surface. Hial Dees had a narrow escape from a similar fate. He down in the well with Mellwain and in falling the latter's feet struck the breast, hurting him severely.

Just Ended Fatally.

George Harper, contractor of Benton, Tenn., was shot and almost instantly killed at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon on the public square at Benton by John Harbison, proprietor of a pool-room and near-beer saloon. The men began playing with each other and finally became enraged and Harper struck Harbison with a beer bottle and the latter drew his pistol and fired two shots, both of which took effect in Harper's body.

Bull Kills Two Men. Damon Guptill, a farmer, and his hired man, Horace Luce, are dead near Dover, N. H., as the result of being gored by a mad bull.

months, but lately had been employed at the Gluck Cotton mills. The tragedy had created great excitement in Anderson, especially in the Orr mill village.

GOOD COTTON CROP

CONDITION OF STAPLE INDICATES A BIG YIELD.

Fields Are Clean and Some Sections Expect Much Larger Yields than in Several Years Past.

Due, in a great measure, to the rains of last week which relieved the drought before it had done serious damage, except possibly in scattering sections, the 1911 cotton crop in South Carolina, from present stands, promises to be equally as good if not better than last year. No section of the State, from reports, has suffered materially; but to the contrary, in a number of counties larger yields are expected than in a number of years past.

Taking the State as a whole the condition up to the end of last week indicates that the cotton crop this year will not be off on account of the drought that for a time everybody feared would materially affect the yield. Conditions may be said at this time to indicate a 100 per cent. crop, although in some scattering sections where cotton was replanted and did not get a good stand the yield will not be more than two-thirds or three-fourths; but in other sections from 15 to 25 per cent. more cotton is expected than last year.

Heavy fertilization and the unusually fine preparation of the soil, deep plowing and the application of new methods is telling this season, but for it is safe to say that the drought would have proved a greater damage but compared with last year at this time the crop is in a better condition.

The fields are clean, there is no grass, and indications are that a much larger crop will be picked this year than last. Last year at this time the fields were full of grass, making the cost of production greater than this year, and, indeed last year the farmer had a hard fight to keep the grass from over-running the cotton.

What grass follows the recent rains will be easily kept in check this year. If the conditions at present can be compared with conditions existing at this time last year, the two seasons being absolutely different the one extremely dry and the other extremely wet, farmers of the State are, from reports received, in better shape now than then, and the indications for a full crop are a great deal better than last year.

IMPORTANT DECISION.

Each Liquor Sale is Separate Offense Says Court.

Another decision bearing on the present whiskey law has been given by Associate Justice Hydrick in the case of the State vs. W. P. Kelly, Sumter county, who was convicted on two charges of violating the whiskey law, receiving an alternate sentence on the first violation and a sentence of one year for the second violation, as provided by the act.

The State says the sentence of the Sumter county court is affirmed. The case first was submitted to the supreme court at the November term in 1910, but was dismissed because the attorneys for Kelly failed to file argument. A satisfactory explanation having been made, the case was again filed.

W. P. Kelly was tried on June 30, 1910, for selling whiskey on October 15, 1909, and was tried on July 1, 1910, for selling whiskey on June 23, 1910. The defendant was given an alternate sentence in the first case and was given one year imprisonment on the second charge. This offense was treated as the second subsequent offense under the act of 1909.

"In this State," says the supreme court, "each sale of whiskey is a separate and distinct offense for which the guilty party may be convicted and punished."

NEGRO FOUND ALIVE.

He Was Shot by a Mob in Georgia and Left For Dead.

Morris Daniels, a negro charged with having assaulted an aged woman in Randolph county, Georgia last week, was brought to Moultrie Saturday morning nearer dead than charge by a mob having been taken in charge by a mob of less than a dozen men Friday night near Harpsville. The negro was shot and left in the road for dead. He was not discovered until the sheriff and coroner were notified by unknown parties to go out and hold an inquest. It is stated that the matter will be presented to the grand jury as the identity of the negro had not been established.

Dynamite Exploded.

While endeavoring to dynamite fish in the Chattahoochee near Newport, Tenn., Monday, James Wiggins, 30, foreman of a lumber camp, was almost instantly killed when a stick of dynamite exploded in his hands. His neck was broken and a gash torn in his breast through which his heart could be seen. Both hands were blown off.

Bandits Burned Canadian.

For refusing to divulge the hiding place of a horde of wealth owned by Mexican railroad, Robert Swanzy, a Canadian, was burned at the stake by a gang of Mexican bandits at Sumter

BAILEY OUSTED

Brilliant Texan Loses Hold On Senate Democrats.

NO LONGER THE LEADER

Bailey's Following Among the Democrats in the Senate Have All Deserted Him. His Vote in the Lorimer Case Was the Beginning of His Trouble.

A dispatch from Washington says the star of Joseph Weldon Bailey as the intellectual leader of the Senate democracy is waning. No longer is Mr. Bailey permitted to speak unchallenged for his democratic colleagues. His assumption of the office of spokesman is being repudiated daily, his statements are criticised, and even denied, and his opinions are flouted.

The Texan has been placed in such a position by the verbal assaults of his colleagues that hereafter he will be regarded merely as one of the senators from the Lone Star State, and as expressing his own views rather than those of the combined democracy in the senate.

His support has dwindled to two senators—Simmons of North Carolina, and Thornton of Louisiana. To these three men has been derisively applied the appellation of "The Three Musketeers," with Bailey as Athos, Simmons as Aramis, and Thornton as Porthos.

It had been apparent for some time that the fall of Mr. Bailey was impending. Equipped with a superb mentality, a gifted orator, and able to handle himself effectively in debate, there were few senators, until the present congress, disposed to cross swords with him. His adroitness in emerging unscathed from an unfortunate position he had adopted, his quickness in turning verbal somersaults and his use of irony and pathos, of sarcasm and appeal have been a source of admiration to the senate and the galleries and of confusion to those who interrupted him.

The Texan never has been troubled by the need of being consistent and his course in the senate has been marked by astonishing about faces which in the case of a man of weaker mentality would have precipitated his political ruin at once. The first serious blow to Mr. Bailey's assumption of leadership suffered was in connection with the Lorimer case last winter when only ten Democrats voted with him to retain the Illinois boss in the senate.

The Texan was unable to hold even this following on March 4, when at the instance of Senator Owen of Oklahoma, the senate voted on the proposition to approve the constitutions of Arizona and New Mexico. Only two Democrats voted with Bailey, and the Texan became so piqued that he resigned his office of senator, but upon reflections withdrew his resignation a few hours later.

Senator Stone of Missouri always has been a thorn in the side of Bailey and never has hesitated to question the Texan's democracy. The new democratic senators, who assumed their seats at the beginning of the present extra session, have followed the tactics of Mr. Stone, with the result that Mr. Bailey is being subjected to some rough handling in debate. He early announced his opposition to the Canadian reciprocity agreement but has been able to obtain only two recruits—Simmons and Thornton.

The Texan has found himself assailed by Reed of Missouri, Hitchcock of Nebraska, and others and recently found his democracy attacked by John Sharp Williams of Mississippi.

Mr. Williams has not the smooth oratorical flow of Bailey, but he is unquestionably one of the best rough and ready debaters in either branch of congress. While a member of the house he had ample opportunity for practice, and as minority leader, made a record which proved of value to the democracy.

Mr. Williams and Mr. Bailey differ on the tariff and Mr. Williams, who is a deep student, and a man of wide reading is undoubtedly the better informed on this question than is the Texan. Moreover he is a good lawyer and has a lot of nerve.

The results of the bouts up to date have been favorable to the Mississippi and the anti-Bailey democrats, who have long been looking for some one able to cope with the Texan, and wearing broad smiles of satisfaction. From now on it may be expected that the daily sessions of the senate will be enlivened by frequent tilts between Mr. Williams and Mr. Bailey.

The men opposed to the latter make no secret of their purpose to expose his democracy and to make it clear to the country that he is not their representative and that if he claims to be he is making a false representation.

Struck Their Boat.

At Milton, Fla., George E. Carroll and his twelve year old son were instantly killed by lightning Friday. They were rowing and had turned to head for the shore at the approach of a thunderstorm when the craft was struck.