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HOT RACE WAR

Blacks and Whites Seem Near Fighting
Point Near Durant, Okla.

POSSE HUNTING FIEND

Second Murder of White Woman
Within Three Days Inflames People
of Durant District, and the Negroes Are Ordered to Leave That Section at Once.

The murder of the second white woman by a black fiend in the Durant, Okla., district within three days has inflamed the white people to such an extent that the outbreak of a long threatened race war is imminent. On Tuesday Mrs. Corder, wife of a farmer living ten miles south of Durant, was killed after being brutally beaten by a negro. The black ran as the woman's husband, who had been led to a nearby field, came with a posse after him.

After finding the dead body of his wife, Corder walked five miles to Hazell, a village where were his nearest neighbors, and told his story. The community is sparsely settled and excitement runs high in the villages and towns. For more than a year there has been open enmity evident between the whites and blacks and it is expected that the developments of the last few days is only the beginning of a fierce war.

Many minor clashes, between the whites and negroes, a posse chasing a negro, at Diamond, Okla., who is said to have insulted a white woman, several hundred white men waiting the arrival of a train carrying a negro captured near Durant comprise the happenings which have in the last two days sent that section to Oklahoma into a seething race quarrel. At Caddo, Okla., trouble started as soon as it was learned that the negro who attacked Mrs. L. R. Campbell at Durant Saturday had been killed and his body burned. Mrs. Campbell, who had died from her injuries, at Sherman, Texas, identified the body of the negro before she was taken to Texas.

The negro is said to have lived in Caddo, and here the race trouble predominates numerically. As soon as his friends heard of the death of Mrs. Campbell's assailant there was talk of organizing and seeking revenge. To forestall this the white men of Caddo formed a posse and posted signs warning all negroes to leave town before Saturday night. The negroes started to leave at once, but there is talk that they expected aid of negroes of other towns. Since then all of us have left that place but it is also said that blacks from other towns are preparing to open a fight upon the white people of that section.

Nothing can be learned as to the nature of the crime committed by the negro who attacked the Corder woman. Word was brought here that a negro attacked a white woman, and that a large number of men, heavily armed, are on his trail. If he is caught it is probable he will be lynched. Apoka, Okla., was the scene of even greater excitement, for nearly all of the inhabitants are negroes. When they heard of the burning of the black, who assaulted Mrs. Campbell, the warning and clashes at Caddo and that a posse was after another negro at Diamond, they were immediately organized, and when a Missouri, Kansas and Texas freight train came through the town they covered the trainmen with guns and took charge.

The conductor managed to elude his captors long enough to send a warning to Durant and Caddo. He warned the towns that the negroes were armed and bent on avenging the death of Mrs. Campbell's assailant. Immediately upon receipt of the message at Durant, as in Caddo, nearly every man in town was pressed into service and is armed awaiting the arrival of the "avengers," who should reach here within a short time. Atoka is the county seat of Atoka County, and about thirty miles northwest of Durant. Caddo is between Durant and the train which is carrying the negroes, and it is there they will be met by the first armed posse.

Telegrams were received at Durant supposedly bearing the signature of the conductor of the freight train which it was said had been captured by armed blacks, and hundreds of armed men met the train at Caddo, to learn that there were no negroes aboard the train. Five hundred men armed themselves in Durant and prepared to meet the train when it arrived there. Before its arrival, however, they learned that the information was false, and while there was great excitement, no trouble resulted from the wild rumors.

Wore Ring Too Long.

The Charleston Evening Post says Mrs. Jessie Stewart Gardner, of that city, died because she had refused too long to take her wedding ring from her finger had increased gradually in size. It finally became embedded in the flesh and caused an interruption of blood circulation. With much reluctance, Mrs. Gardner consented to have it filed off. Owing to the delay, blood poisoning developed and resulted in her death. She was sixty years old.

ATTEMPTED ASSAULT

WHITE LADY ATTACKED IN HER HOME AT ST. GEORGE

Fiend Failed to Accomplish His Purpose but Struck the Lady Blows in the Mouth.

St. George was in a fever of excitement Tuesday night, following an attempt at criminal assault by a negro on the person of a well known and highly respected white woman. While the assailant failed to accomplish his purpose, he succeeded in inflicting severe and painful injuries on his intended victim, having struck her in the mouth several times, causing the blood to flow. In endeavoring to escape she also stumbled over the furniture in the darkened room, from which she sustained painful bruises.

Clinton Glover, a negro suspected of the dastardly crime, was arrested and lodged in jail. Glover is a negro who had been in St. George but a short time. He was seen loafing about the premises of the lady Tuesday by several people, and suspicion naturally fell on him, and he was taken in custody. He denies his guilt, but he will be safely held until he can be thoroughly examined or the guilty party is found beyond doubt.

The dastardly crime was attempted about half past ten o'clock Tuesday night, when the would-be fiend entered the bed room of his intended victim, who had retired and was sound asleep. The lady says she was awakened by feeling someone clutching her throat, which was her first intimation of any one being in the room besides herself. She screamed, and the fiend struck her several blows in the mouth and then ran.

The residence of the lady is located in a principal part of the town, only a block from the business portion of Main street, and her screams brought many people to her rescue, but when they got there the fiend had made his escape. The room being in darkness, the lady could not tell anything about the fiend that had attacked her. Suspicion fell on Glover and it was thought advisable to arrest him and await further developments.

The county bloodhounds which were eight miles from St. George were sent for, and put on the trail of the fiend with the hope of running him down, and it is hoped that the brutal assailant has been caught. The husband of the victim is employed several miles from town and was not at home when the attack on his wife was made. It is thought that the party who committed the offense was aware of the husband's absence.

The lady upon whom the assault was attempted is the mother of six or seven children and is a highly respected citizen of the town. The dastardly outrage, has stirred up the people of the town and surrounding country, and should the fiend be caught and unmistakably identified, it would be a hard matter to keep the infuriated citizens from visiting summary punishment on him. It was one of the boldest crimes ever attempted in this section of the State.

HOW THEY GOT EVEN.

Writes Wife of Victim That He Wanted Her Killed.

Joseph Vacek, aged 55, a wealthy carpenter contractor, in Chicago, Ill., was found murdered in his home in the southwest portion of the city. He had been shot in the head, and near the body was a letter addressed to Mrs. Vacek, the victim's wife, signed "B. H." and reading as follows: "Your husband is now where he wanted you to be. He told us if we killed you he would give us \$500, and we failed. We asked him for the coin, anyway, and he did not give it to us so we got even. He deserved it and not you. I am a perfect gentleman and a friend of yours. Do not mourn for this guy, as he is a coward."

The sheet on which this was written was crudely decorated with coffins and daggers, drawn in pencil. Mrs. Vacek is unable to throw any light on the mystery.

THEY MUST WIND UP.

Senate Sounds Death Knell of Monetary Commission.

The national monetary commission, which is headed by former Senator Aldrich, of Rhode Island, once Republican leader of the Senate, must wind up his affairs by January 8 next if the House takes favorable action on the measure passed by the Senate limiting the commission's life to that date. Tuesday's action followed a storm of criticism that recently broke out in the Senate over the commission's delay in making a report and its alleged extravagance. The Senate passed a resolution, which would have terminated the commission's life December 5.

Shot Raiding Still.

Two doctors are in the Brushy Mountains fighting to save the life of Robert Henry, deputy collector, who was shot Tuesday afternoon when raiding a mountain plant, and a heavily armed posse is scouring the mountains for his assailant, a man named Lane. The revenue officer was hit just above the left eye and his condition is considered critical.

WILL DO GOOD

Campaign Funds Must Be Published Before and After Elections

ONE OF BRYAN'S IDEAS

Some Instances Given Below Where
mense Campaign Contributions
Were Made by the Trusts to Buy
up the Elections So as They Could
Rob the People.

Among the beneficent acts of the Democratic House of Representatives—the passage of the Rucker bill, providing for publicity of campaign funds both before and after Federal elections is first in importance. It seeks to purify politics at the source. The revelations made before the committee have once more demonstrated how vital is the need of this legislation. It is necessary and it is inevitable.

Young men in politics would find it hard to credit how shameless and sordid a quarter of a century ago was the open use of money in elections, or how corruption was made a jest by men who should have been leaders in public thought. In 1883 Chester A. Arthur was President of the United States. In 1880 he was already elected Vice President when at a public banquet said:

Indiana was really, I suppose, a Democratic State. It had always been put down in the book as a State that might be carried by close and careful and perfect organization and a great deal of—(Pause filled in by laughter and a cry of "Soap.")

In 1888 Privilege with heightened audacity pushed the corruption of voters to a point never before paralleled. At any cost Democracy was to be dethroned. On May 25 President James J. Foster of the Republican League sent out his letter saying that manufacturers benefitted by protection were lagging in contributing. He added in a phrase that became famous: "If I had my way I would put the manufacturers of Pennsylvania under the fire and fry all the fat out of them." Foster's letter closed with the remark: "If you give us the means to win the victory we will do it. Are you willing?"

On Oct. 24 Col. W. W. Dudley, Treasurer of the Republican National Committee, showed how the "means" were to be applied. He sent out this advice as to the handling of purchased votes.

Divide the voters into blocks of five and put a trusted man with necessary funds in charge of these five men, and make him responsible that none get away, and that all vote our ticket.

In 1892 when Cleveland was elected the second time the interests raised a big corruption fund for his benefit and he was elected. We all know he favored Wall street by his bond issues. In 1896 Mark Hanna raised an immense fund to defeat Bryan, which was repeated again in 1900. It is said no one knows how much money was raised to defeat Bryan in those two campaigns, but the amount was very large. The immense corruption and vote buying in the above campaigns caused Mr. Bryan to propose the law which will soon be on the statute books, requiring publication of all campaign fund contributions. In 1904 a means of "frying the fat" which far out-Postered Foster's wildest dreams had in the mean time been provided in the Bureau of Corporations, whose researches were to be conducted in secret and whose conclusions were to be disclosed only to the President. They have been refused to an investigating committee of the House of Representatives within the present session.

When George B. Cortelyou, who as Secretary of Commerce and Labor had oversight of the Bureau of Corporations and access to its business secrets was made chairman of the Republican National committee charged with the re-election of Theodore Roosevelt, "financial leaders" knew what was expected of them. The ensuing scandals were the greatest that ever in the history of American politics have gathered about the corrupt use of money at the polls. So gross were the abuses that on Oct. 29, 1904 Judge Parker said in a public speech:

As I have said before, and I deem it my duty to say it again, the trusts are furnishing the money with which they hope to control the election. I am sorry to be obliged to say it. If it were not true I would not say it to gain the Presidency or any earthly reward.

Mr. Roosevelt's reply, issued six days later, within which period he had ample time to inform himself, consisted of a quibbling restatement of the charges and a sweeping denial: Mr. Parker's charges are in effect that the President of the United States and Mr. Cortelyou, formerly Mr. Cleveland's executive clerk, then Mr. McKinley's and my secretary, then Secretary of Commerce and Labor, now chairman of the Republican National committee, have been in a conspiracy in blackmail corporations, Mr. Cortelyou using his knowledge gained while he was secretary of Commerce and Labor to extort money from the corporations, and I, the President, having appointed him to this special purpose. But there is not one particle of truth in the statement as regards anything that has gone on in the management of the

WILL STUDY THEM

BRYAN WILL LEARN ALL ABOUT PARTY CANDIDATES.

The Great Commoner Says When
Nomination Time Comes He Will
Not Remain Silent.

"I intend to devote all my time between now and the nomination to find out things about the candidates for the Democratic nomination for president," said William Jennings Bryan to a large audience at Columbus, Ohio. "I know all of the leading men of the party, those who have hindered and those who have helped it. When the time comes to name the man for the candidacy I will not be silent."

Mr. Bryan was the guest of the Jefferson club of Columbus at a big rally and barbecue. Gov. Harmon had been invited to the rally but he sent word some days ago that he would be at his summer home in Michigan on vacation.

Mr. Bryan refrained from mentioning the governor in any of his interviews or his speech.

"I am going to give the Democratic party all the information I possess about the prospective candidates to head of the ticket," said Mr. Bryan.

"I am not going to mention individuals now. The country has many available men. Recently I mentioned some of the men I believe to be tolerable as presidential candidates and I am as glad as I was then that the Democratic party is so fortunate as to have such men."

Among the men who Mr. Bryan mentioned some time ago did not include Gov. Harmon.

"I intend to devote myself to driving plutocracy from the throne and put the rights of man into the seat. I shall find out everything I can of all the candidates between now and convention time and will tell all the people as I learn more and more about them. I have not a friend in the United States whom I would regard at the expense of my party or country."

TIDAL WAVE AND TYPHOON

Sweep Over Japan Killing Five Hundred People.

More than 500 lives were lost and great devastation ashore and afloat resulted from a typhoon and a tidal wave which swept over Japan July 26, according to advices brought by the steamer Empress of Japan. The fishing fleets from Shidzuoka suffered severely. Several hundred fishermen were drowned.

At Tokyo a tidal wave swept away many houses, including a large tea house with 33 persons. The noted Shirogawa inland works factory collapsed and 15 employees were killed. A torpedo boat was swept in shore at Tokyo and several steamers foundered, while big liners dragged anchors. Eight of 40 men on the Acamori Maru survived when she went down in the typhoon off Kuno and 100 fishermen were drowned off there. The Japanese naval training squadron was crossing off Tosa and two seamen were killed on the Hashidate and seven injured. Thousands of houses collapsed, the number in Tokyo and vicinity being over 12,000, according to official statistics. The ware house and factory districts of Tokyo suffered severely, eight warehouses, containing goods worth \$16,000,000, being demolished. The loss there was over \$4,000,000.

COCAINE EVIL GROWS.

Twenty-five Convicted for Selling the Deadly Drug.

Twenty-five men and women, nearly all negroes, were convicted in municipal court in Greensboro, N. C., during the month of July for retailing cocaine. This statement gives some idea of the magnitude of the business that is going on in Greensboro and in other towns of the South among the lower class of negroes. Here it is found that users and sellers of cocaine are an absolutely worthless class, sniffers of the drug make up at least two thirds of the criminal docket. The rapidity with which the number of users is growing is also alarming and unless speedy and heroic efforts are brought to bear the drug will become a greater menace to the negro race than whiskey has ever been. The effects of the drug are so much more permanent than that of whiskey. The center of trouble is the drug stores and they are harder to reach.

Republican campaign. Mr. Parker's accusations against Mr. Cortelyou and me are monstrous. The statements made by Mr. Parker are unqualifiedly and atrociously false.

Politically, Mr. Roosevelt's statement was successful, but he was the man doing the lying about the campaign funds and not Judge Parker. The Presidential prestige gave it weight. The lawful secrecy surrounding the corruption funds aided the defense. Yet Judge Parker's statement was true in every word.

A splendid victory was gained in principle when so radical a measure passed the Republican senate and the Democratic house. The cause is on the eve of triumph. The corrupt use of money at the polls has been declared outlaw by the American people, and it must be stopped.

TAFT IN A HOLE

His Administration Will Have a Time to
Clear Itsself of Fraud.

FRAUDS ON ALL SIDES

State, Agricultural and the Postoffice
Departments Are in Order Now
and the Surface of the Frauds and
Rascalities in Them Have Only
Been Hinted At.

Mr. P. H. McGowan, the Washington correspondent of The State says it is becoming more evident in Washington day by day that the Taft administration is going to have an exceedingly difficult time proving a clean bill of health when it goes before the people for indorsement in the national election next year.

Even lifelong Republicans—those who have stood the G. O. P. outfit in its good days and its bad ones, through the exciting times of the Roosevelt administration and the tame ones that make every day alike at the White House now—are beginning to see that aside from talk, hope and expectation there are several good reasons to believe that next year will see the departure—bag and baggage—from the White House of the Republican party as now organized and operated in the United States.

No one blames William Howard Taft for the present condition of affairs. He is a good man, thoroughly honest in all that the word honesty implies, but absolutely unable to see that he is surrounded by much the same surroundings that characterized the days when Capt. Kidd was a piratical lord and master of the high seas.

Today President Taft is surrounded by as shrewd a band of political gamblers as ever came down the road. And the funny part about it is that they are getting away with it, and Taft—with his strictly judicial temperament and believing that everybody is honest, even the politicians—does not see it, though everybody else does.

Mr. Taft unfortunately was left with an overstock of the Roosevelt junk on hand in the way of official timber, and has been unable, so far to unload. And right here will be his undoing when he tries to explain to the people next year.

The worst blot on the Taft official record is the case of that missing vouchers in the Hay portrait case and the manner in which the case was hushed up for fear that more and worse developments might come. It was bad enough, to be sure, as it was but no case is ever helped by covering up the truth, and it is going to take a mighty lot of clever work to make the people believe that anything but crooked work has been going on in the department presided over by Philander C. Knox.

The missing voucher and the manner of its being found must stand out as particularly objectionable to the minds of honest people who want an honest administration.

The Wickersham administration in the department of justice has fared little better and the great head of the nation's law department did himself no credit when he shifted the calcium from himself to the department of agriculture, where he is trying his level best to make "Old Borax" Wiley go home. He may succeed. Wiley may have to go, but thousands of people who have followed Wiley's efforts to enforce the pure food laws will say: "There goes an honest man." Then the scene will shift again to the Wickersham stronghold and what developments will follow, unless they too, are chloroformed with administration dope, will probably recall the days of Diogenes and the honest man.

But with Wickersham and Knox in bad and poor old "Tama" Jim Wilson, for thirteen years the administration's official farmer, about all in because he has acknowledged that he does not know what is going on in his department and that the crop statistics and like matters are manipulated to suit the wishes of his underlings, the people may, indeed look for something real, classy when they take hold of the great and only Frank H. Hitchcock in earnest.

So far the handling of this gentleman by the congressional committees has been merely perfunctory, but some time at no distant day his real investigation is going to begin. Then take notice. That same Hitchcock knows things, and many volumes will be needed to make the records when he comes down from the witness stand. There are just a few facts relating to the baiting of small postmasters all over the country that the Democrats want light upon, a few figures about campaign assessments, and just a bit of information regarding pledges to support William Howard Taft and his band of G. O. P. braves.

But this is only part of the programme which Ringmaster Taft will present to the country's 90,000,000 people next year in the hope of securing another four years' tenure in the White House. Seriously, the administration is in a bad hole, and it is a question whether it is not too late for political doctors to do any good. The crisis is at hand.

STARTS LONG FLIGHT

AVIATOR TO GO FROM ST LOUIS
TO BOSTON MASS.

After Going Ninety-Eight Miles Lands
at Springfield, Ill., For Lunch and
Rest.

Amid the cheers of the huge crowd that had gathered on Art Hill in Forest park at St. Louis to witness the events under a sky obscured by clouds Harry N. Atwood, of Boston, Tuesday morning, shortly after 8 o'clock, began his record-breaking flight of 1,460 miles across the continent from St. Louis to New York and Boston by way of Chicago and other cities.

Atwood, flying at a height of 800 feet was cheered by a great assemblage. He waved his hand in acknowledgment of the cheering which was wasted to him. Atwood flew north over the Mississippi river for ten miles, and circled over the downtown district at 8:30 o'clock, following his first appearance with a series of maneuvers which brought cheer upon cheer from the crowds.

A dispatch from Alton, Ill., says Atwood passed over Alton at 9:07 o'clock flying high and in straight line north. Business was suspended from the minute word was flashed on his way to Alton until the machine passed out of sight. The streets, tops of houses and the bluffs were dotted with spectators to bid him God-speed on his journey.

A dispatch from Brighton, Ill., says Atwood winged over that place at 9:17 o'clock. He was flying low, at a height of probably not more than 200 feet, but travelling at a terrific speed. He is following the Chicago and Alton railroad to Springfield.

Atwood by passing over Collinsville Tuesday morning at 9:27 o'clock successfully covered sixty of the ninety-eight miles to Springfield, the first leg of his flight to the Atlantic. He was flying high and at a rate of about a mile a minute.

After circling Springfield, Ill., several times, Atwood landed in Capitol park at 10:30 a. m. He was entertained by the Springfield Commercial Association at a reception and luncheon and will resume his flight toward Chicago at three o'clock.

Atwood landed in Chicago at 6:39 p. m. His total time between St. Louis and Chicago, counting the delays occasioned by the two stops, was ten hours and 14 minutes, but his actual time in the air, computed by deducting the delays was five hours and 43 minutes. This, Atwood asserts, is three hours and 12 minutes less than the scheduled time for express trains for the same distance.

CAUSED DEATH OF THREE.

Four Men Engage in Pistol Duel About Italian Girl.

Love for a woman resulted in a free for all gunfight Tuesday in which three men were shot to death, another was mortally wounded and a woman severely wounded. The dead:

Valdo Aronoco, 33 years old.
Antonio Lasarr, 28 years old.
Pietro Matall, 25 years old.
The wounded:

Ben Petrello, 24 years old; shot through the breast near the heart; will die.

Mari Martino, 28 years old; shot in left leg; will recover.

The following occurred at Whiskey Run, a mining settlement near Saltsbury. Angelo Marcello, accused of Aronoco, spent last night at the latter's house. The two men and three boarders were in love with Marie Martino, Italian girl. Tuesday evening the girl was particularly devoted to Marcello. Upon the angry and jealous muttering of the others, Aronoco challenged the entire party, and soon the pistol battle was on near the home of the amorous. Automatic revolvers were used and when the ammunition was exhausted Petrello was the only one alive and there is no hope for his recovery, as he was shot through breast near the heart. While the battle raged, Miss Martino the innocent cause, was attracted by the shooting and hurrying to the rear door of her home, opened the door only to be shot through the left leg by a stray bullet from the gun of one of the combatants.

BLACK HAND CRIMES.

Commit Many Murders and Collect
Big Sum of Money.

A summary of the crimes committed by members of the "Black Hand" in Chicago, Ill., during the year 1911 gives a total of 18 murders, scores of stabbings and more than 95 bomb explosions, \$500,000 collected in blackmail and the terrorizing of thousands by threats. With one or two exceptions, none of the perpetrators of these numerous crimes have been convicted.

In March of the present year four murders were committed near one street corner in what is known as "Little Italy" alone. That month also was more than ordinary prolific of bomb explosions, in all of which considerable damage to property was done.

During the trial of John Algoni on charge of sending a threatening letter through the mails Judge Keneasaw M. Landis, of the Federal court, received a letter warning him not to convict Algoni and a bomb was placed at his door.

AIRMEN PERISH

Two Young Aviators Lose Their Lives
at International Meet.

DROWNED AND CRUSHED

William Badger, of Pittsburg, Goes
to His Death at St. Croix and Johnstone Plunges to His Destruction
Under the Yawning Waters of
Lake Michigan.

Two aviators, William R. Badger, of Pittsburg and W. L. Johnstone of Chicago, both young men, lost their lives at the international aviation meet at Chicago on Wednesday.

In dying both revealed the frailty of the craft in which two score or more aviators were curving and gliding about the air, with scarcely a pause for the deaths of their contemporaries.

Death in both cases was due to unexplained accidents, probably the results of unsuspected defects in the mechanism of the machines and was in no way caused by carelessness or lack of responsibility of the drivers. Badger, a wealthy young man, careened to his death in a pit in the aviation field. There had been a flaw in one of the wings of the propeller of the Baldwin machine he drove. Centrifugal force broke the propeller, upset the delicate equilibrium of the machine and Badger dashed to his death 100 feet below to the bottom of the pit, his neck broken.

Johnstone fell five hundred feet into the lake and was drowned under his engine as the result of an equally unsuspected defect. Caught under the heavy engine in the Moisant monoplane, he was carried deep into Lake Michigan and his body was not recovered until three-quarters of an hour had elapsed.

Badger lived for three-quarters of an hour after he had been extricated from the wreck of his machine. He did not recover consciousness, but died almost at once after he reached the hospital. His death was the first of the aviation meet. The meet at Chicago, which began last Sunday, was Badger's first public appearance. He had been up Tuesday just two hours, 13 minutes, and nineteen seconds on the flight that ended his life when he fell.

He dropped just in front of the grandstand before thousands of spectators. Thousands rushed into the pit where the wrecked biplane fell. There was a party of police in the fields, and numerous heads were hit with their clubs. Badger received his first flying lesson at Mineola, N. Y. June 25 he made a successful flight and was granted a pilot's inspection license. Capt. Baldwin after the accident at once withdrew his machines from the meet.

Johnstone's accident was due, according to expert aviators, to a similar unsuspected flaw in the mechanism of his monoplane. Just what it was probably will never be known as the engine is deep in the lake. Johnstone's fall was witnessed by his young wife, although it was not until half an hour later that she was informed of his death. As the monoplane faltered in midair and crashed downward to the surface of the lake, the young aviator's wife, who had been following his flight closely, grasped a mechanics hand and exclaimed:

"Oh, oh, pity, he's fallen. My boy will be killed." Wives of half a dozen other aviators rushed to Mrs. Johnstone's side and attempted to assure her that her husband would not be injured. Five minutes later Mrs. Johnstone pleaded to be allowed to cross the field and go to the lake, where her husband's machine had plunged.

A mechanic rushed up and assured Mrs. Johnstone that her husband had been plucked out of the lake unharmful. Reassured by this news, which had been deliberately invented to calm the aviator's wife, she went back to her hotel and hurriedly laid out dry apparel for her husband. For half an hour she waited, then a member of Johnstone's family took her word of the aviator's death. The young wife was prostrated by the shock.

Fishing Crew Rescued.

Capt. Gould of the lumber schooner Savannah, which arrived at Jacksonville, Fla., from Portland, Me., reports the rescue on July 29 of the members of the crew of the fishing schooner Arbitrator who were lost for two days in a small boat during a fog off the Georgia banks. Names and details were not given.

Negro Kills Negro.

Dove Seegars shot and killed another negro named Frank Debus at New Hope church, about four miles from Chester on Tuesday. Seegars shot Debus twice over the right eye. Debus died instantly. Seegars made his escape and is still at large. The trouble started about faking change at a lemonade stand.

Nears End of Journey.

William Brown, of St. John's, Newfoundland, arrived in Superior, Wis., last week on the last leg of a tour around the world with a dog team. He started Christmas day, 1906, with five dogs and a wolf and will complete the journey in a short time.