

## THEY WANT TAFT

Bureau Sending Out Hot Air Favoring Clark and Harmon

## BUT FAVORS NEITHER

Morgan and His Gang of Wall Street

Allies Are Trying to Fool the People Into the Belief That Taft is Too Radical for the Trust Barons.

Morgan and his Wall Street gang are trying to fool the people again this year as they did some years ago when he fooled the Democrats into nominating Mr. Parker with the promise of good contributions to their campaign funds. As soon as Mr. Parker was nominated the Wall Street gang pulled for Roosevelt, raising for him a huge campaign fund, but they did not raise a finger to help Mr. Parker, who was too straight a man for them, but who was the most conservative Democrat in the race. They pretended to favor him to mislead the people, which they did.

Morgan and his gang are now trying to work the same old game. His bureau at Washington is sending out much hot air about his being opposed to Taft and favoring Harmon or Clark. Of course he favors neither of these gentlemen, but he wants to make out that Taft is too much opposed to trusts to suit Wall Street, thinking that this kind of talk will restore Taft to the good graces of the people, and that they will reelect him. This, of course, is exactly what Morgan and his gang want done. They think that by making Taft out a Radical the Progressive Republican movement will be checked.

The Morgan bureau at Washington recently sent out a hot air report to the effect that "Postmaster General Hitchcock had returned from the aviation meet in New York with the knowledge that if President Taft's renominated and reelected it will have to be in the face of the House of Morgan. Not only has notice been served on the Taft leaders that they need not expect any financial help from J. P. Morgan and the men who are actively allied with Morgan in Big Business, but the word has gone out from Mr. Morgan himself to make war on Taft."

"From reliable quarters comes the news that when Postmaster General Hitchcock went to New York to attend the aviation meet, he sounded certain of the lieutenants of Morgan as to whether contributions would be forthcoming to help reelect Taft. In stead of getting aid and comfort, or the promise of any, it is declared that Mr. Hitchcock was turned down cold. In effect, the word has gone forth from J. Pierpont Morgan himself that there is a time to make peace and a time to fight, and now is the time to fight."

The report then goes on to say: "It is not without reason that for some days past strange rumors have been flitting about in high political circles here that Wall Street has turned against President Taft. So far as the powerful influence of Mr. Morgan is concerned this is true. Mr. Morgan is displeased over the attitude of President Taft with respects to the trusts and combinations. It will be recalled that in recent months men like George W. Perkins, Judge E. H. Gary of the steel corporation and others have urged persistently that the Sherman law be amended, and that legislation be worked out to permit great combinations of capital to exist under the sheltering supervision of the government."

"In contrast President Taft has not only said the Sherman law is in no need of amendment but he has gone further than this. He gives utterance in his Waterloo speech to what is interpreted by Mr. Morgan and his powerful allies as notice that they must submit to reorganizations of the combinations they control or prosecutions will relentlessly be carried on Attorney General Wickham has taken an uncompromising attitude with respect to the rigid enforcement of the Sherman law and is insistent that trust magnates who violate it be thrown into prison."

"Under such circumstances, Mr. Morgan and the men about him are not only preparing to resist Taft, but they are giving attention to the question of what man to put into the White House to succeed him. They expect to be able to prevent the renomination of the President. They expect to be able to prevent his reelection."

Governor Judson Harmon is the first choice of the powerful financial group of which Morgan is the center. But it appears that this group has done some casting about to ascertain the strength of Harmon. Harmon is regarded as an ideal man for president. His record of enforcement of the Sherman law when he was attorney general is sufficiently devoid of anything strenuous to satisfy Mr. Morgan and his friends. But Governor Harmon would be useless if defeated and it is feared that the progressive sentiment in the country is so strong that Harmon would go down to sure defeat.

Coincident with this, strange rumors are arising that the Harmon leaders are discouraged. At the same time there is increasing talk of Representative Oscar Underwood

## HOW JONES CAME OUT

HE BLOCKED MOVEMENT TO DEFEAT GOV. BLEASE.

Being Gotten Up by Tillmanites and Anti-Tillmanites in Every County in the State.

The Spartanburg Herald says it learned Sunday from an authoritative source that the announcement last month of the candidacy of Chief Justice Ira B. Jones, of the supreme court, for the governorship suddenly called a halt on elaborately formed plans for a conference of leading men from all counties of the state, at which a candidate was to be chosen to oppose Governor Blease who would be acceptable to all elements of the opposition.

There had been much correspondence in regard to the matter, and arrangements had been made for a meeting of delegates from nearly every county in Columbia during the Red Shirt reunion. At this meeting it was proposed to discuss the situation and make an attempt to concentrate on one man. It was then proposed to build up an anti-Blease organization in order to be ready for an effectual campaign next summer.

The Herald's informant was averse to the publication of his matter, saying it would do no good and might injure Justice Jones. He declared, however, that a number of prominent men who had previously been on opposite sides of the political fence became disgusted with the administration of Governor Blease and agreed to forget their differences and work in harmony to accomplish his defeat.

The Herald's informant mentioned the names of a number of those who were in the agreement. There were in the number Tillmanites and anti-Tillmanites, prohibitionists and local optimists.

The leader of the movement, a man prominent in state politics in former years, found that it was looked upon with favor in all parts of the state. It was thought to be the only way possible to defeat Blease.

Just as the plans were maturing, The Herald was informed, a certain element became suspicious that it was a plot to put forward former Governor John Gary Evans, of this city, as the champion of the opponents of Blease. This suspicion was unfounded, according to the Herald's informant, who said that sentiment had favored Maj. John G. Richards, Jr., as the candidate above anybody else.

The suspicious element urged Chief Justice Jones to take the field at once and thus gain the advantage and ward off opposition. There was a conference with Senator B. R. Tillman. Justice Jones forwarded his resignation to Governor Blease. An emissary was hurriedly sent to him, begging him to do nothing further until the meeting during the Red Shirt reunion was held. But the next day Justice Jones announced his candidacy and the well laid plans went agley.

of Alabama, chairman of the ways and means committee. It is said that Mr. Morgan and his friends look on Underwood as not only the right kind of man, but that they regard him as much stronger in capacity to get votes than Harmon. Besides there is the question of the nomination. The strength of Wilson is such as to make it extremely doubtful if Harmon can be nominated, but the nomination of a man looked on as a compromise is deemed possible.

Further than this, gossip here has it that men close to Mr. Morgan have been examining into the Champ Clark situation. They are wondering whether Mr. Clark would not be preferable to Wilson, and it is possible that, if nothing better can be done the Morgan influence and such conservative democratic strength as this influence can command, will be thrown at the last moment to Clark. If the Taft campaign cannot get financial help from the house of Morgan, from what source are the sinews of war to come?

"Information here is that the big campaign contributions will be derived from the Guggenheims and that Senators Smoot and Penrose will be able to command large contributions. Of course it is well understood that whatever contributions are made will have to be made in such fashion as to avoid conflict with the new campaign publicity law."

"Whether the hostility of Morgan will help or hinder Mr. Taft remains to be seen. In some quarters it is believed the Taft managers will turn this hostility to shrewd account and use it for the purpose of gaining progressive support."

## Lion Mauls Young Girl.

Before a tent full of people at Utica, Miss., Tuesday Martha Razer, twelve years old, a circus performer was so badly mauled by a lion when she entered his cage that she may die. She had almost finished her act when the largest of the two lions sprang upon her. A constable shot and killed the animal.

## Twins Caused Him to Suicide.

At Mayesville, Ky., when his wife presented him with a pair of twins the second in less than two years, Lee Hay, 30 years old, committed suicide by swallowing carbolic acid. He had been out of work some time and the rapid increase in his family, it is supposed, discouraged him.

## DENIES CHARGE

Richard Abernathy Says He Did Not Murder William A. Abbott.

## HE RECITES HIS STORY

Abbott Was Killed in the Old Smutsville Section of Spartanburg County, But Abernathy Claims That He Did Not Murder the Man Or Know Who Did.

Free for thirty-two years, but charged with taking the life of a fellow man, Richard Abernathy occupies a cell at the Spartanburg County jail and officers and relatives of the man, who, it is said, was murdered by Abernathy, are endeavoring to secure evidence that will send this old man to the gallows or confine him in prison for the remainder of his life, for a mistake that he may have made in the year 1879.

Speaking of the case The Journal says:

James Abernathy lived near Spartanburg until four years ago, according to statement made by them to a reporter through the heavy iron bars that stand between him and his home, where he makes seats for chairs, out of peculiar kind of wood. He said that the reason he moved to Blacksburg from his former home, near this city, four years ago, was that there was no more of the particular kind of wood in this section and he had to go where he could get other.

Abernathy stoutly asserts his innocence, and all efforts to make him vary his first statement were fruitless. He has told his story and it is thought that he will stick to it. He is charged with the killing of William A. Abbott, on a Sunday in 1879. It is alleged that after killing the man, he put the body on the railroad track and a train passed over it. It is also said that the body was cold when the engineer jumped from his engine and examined it.

From what can be learned of the killing from older residents, William Abbott was returning from a camp meeting service, which was held at Cannon's Camp ground. He was riding horse back. The last seen of him alive was when he rode from the meeting, and when next heard of, his body was found immediately after being run over by the train and was cold in death. It is claimed that there was a party of men on the road to Spartanburg and that these killed Abbott because he had improper relations with a woman named Dora Abernathy, the wife of a cousin of the accused man.

Some history of that section of Spartanburg County will be interesting at this time. Of course, it has changed entirely from what it was in 1879, and a resident returning would not know it. The name of the section was Smutsville. Its reputation as being a bad place extended far and wide. Strangers did not pass through Smutsville at night, and few went through it during the day. It is said that there have been numerous murders committed at or near Smutsville in years gone by.

There were three families who lived in Smutsville, but there were several branches of each family. The names were Satterfield, Abernathy and Finely. They have all scattered now, but in recent years many Abernathys came to Spartanburg and sold home made chairs and "lightwood." There is not a resident in Spartanburg who has made this city their home for ten years, who is not familiar with these people.

The only other occupation that he had besides selling chairs and firewood was begging and raising children. The Abernathys were past masters in both of these arts and for years it seemed that a new Abernathy child would appear at the doors of Spartanburg's homes each month. There was one more resident of Smutsville, besides these families. He was Will Hines, a negro, who was somewhat of a "king pin" in that community. It is not known whether or not he is dead or alive. These people did not live in houses made of wood or of brick, like the other surrounding homes. Their abodes were constructed of brush piled up and covered over with mud, which, when hardened by the sun, made a warm house but devoid of the comforts of the modern home.

Abernathy, who is now in jail, is one of the three brothers. One of his brothers was shot and killed. The son of the dead man was tried for the crime but was not convicted. Much could be written of the history of the Satterfields, Finleys and Abernathys.

A reporter talked to Abernathy in his cell at the county jail. He is an old man and has long grey whiskers. He is not tidy, his clothes are dirty, his hair and beard are dismatted. His eyes are small grey eyes and he glares at one until the stare is returned. He then looks away. He talks rapidly. Asked his age he says that he don't know, but he does know he is forty some odd; he says he was born since the war. He told of Abbott's death as follows:

"I was at the Hardin place, about two miles from mud cut, on that Sunday afternoon and heard the whistle of the train blow. I thought that the train had killed one of father's yearlings and I went up there to see. I saw the Hankies pass by the mud cut,

## HER THROAT CUT

FEMALE DOCTOR FOUND DEAD IN HER APARTMENT.

Her Body Was Found by Her Assistant, Who Delayed Reporting It For An Hour.

At Indianapolis, Ind., Dr. Helen Knabe was found dead, her body cut and bruised, in a bed room of her apartment Tuesday. The police are satisfied she was murdered. Dr. Knabe's body was found when her assistant, Miss Katherine McPherson, entered the apartment.

The body and the bed upon which it lay were covered with blood but no weapon was found in any of the rooms nor was it apparent a robbery had been committed. All the windows were closed, though the physician, who was devoted to physical culture, habitually slept with the windows open.

Dr. Knabe was last seen alive by Miss McPherson, to whom she had said late Monday that she intended spending the evening in studying. She lived and had her office on the ground floor of an apartment house in a prosperous and quiet neighborhood. No persons, so far as has been learned, heard sounds of a struggle in Dr. Knabe's apartment Monday night.

Augusta Knabe the physician's cousin, and the latter's stepfather, Franc Kropp, told the police that Dr. Knabe had no enemy so far as they knew. She was 35 years of age and a graduate of the Indiana College of Medicine.

The police put aside the theory of suicide when they examined Dr. Knabe's body and saw that though the throat had been slashed, there was no blood on the dead woman's hands and when no knife was found in her rooms. She was in her night gown.

Reports of Dr. Knabe's death were not made to the police for an hour after her body was discovered. Dr. Knabe, though she had a wide acquaintance, is said not to have had an intimate friend among the men she knew.

Jefferson Haynes, the negro janitor of the apartment house in which Dr. Knabe lived, was taken to police headquarters to be questioned as to his whereabouts at different hours Monday night and whether or not he saw any one about the Knabe apartment other than Dr. Knabe.

## COW TAKEN FOR YEGG.

Grassville Has Nothing on Sleuths in Sheridan, Pa.

The good people of Sheridan, Pa., have been troubled for months by a gang of safe crackers. Extra policemen have been appointed and 30 odd citizens have been deputized to respond at the call of an alarm bell, jump into their boots and shoot to kill the first prowler they see. Last week an officer saw a dark object walking toward the door of the First National bank.

"Safe blowers, by heck!" he soliloquized.

The dark figure tried to force open the bank door.

"Halt!" demanded the bluecoat. There was no reply. Without wasting another moment, the police ran to a fire engine house and rang the bell. Thirty deputized citizens and police responded to the signal.

"There he is, trying to get into the bank," shouted the policemen who gave the alarm.

Thirty shots rang out simultaneously, and the robber at the bank door fell under the shower of bullets. The sleuths had killed Pete Shaughnessy's Jersey cow.

but did not see the body of Abbott. The train had gone by the time I got there. I had never seen Abbott but once or twice and don't know if I would know him in the street. Dora Abernathy was nothing to me. I did not care about her. It did not make any difference to me what Abbott did. That is all I know about it."

George A. Abbott, brother of the man who was killed thirty-two years ago, heard recently that Abernathy had made statements in Blacksburg that he committed the crime. He at once began an investigation. He employed J. C. Duncan, formerly chief of police at Gaffney, to work on the case and when the prosecutors thought that sufficient evidence had been secured, Abernathy was arrested. Solicitor Otts has stated that he has six witnesses of Blacksburg who heard Abernathy state that he killed Abbott. It is thought that Abernathy talked too much when he was possibly intoxicated or when he had been drinking.

From Farm Life to an Earldom. W. Joseph Eldridge, former British cavalry officer, now a farm hand on his brother-in-law's farm near Garmonio, Okla., has just received word from a New York attorney who came to Lawton that he is sole heir to the title and \$1,000,000 estate of the late Earl Myers, of Castle Craig, near Glasgow, Scotland. Eldridge is a bachelor, 32 years old.

## Predicts Woman Suffrage.

Gov. Mann expressed the opinion recently that the women of Virginia will have equal suffrage within ten years. Said the Governor: "However distasteful it may be to some of us we might as well face it and prepare for its coming."

## DENIES REPORT

Blease Says There is No Friction Between Him and Tillman.

## EXPLAINS THE MATTER

In a Speech at Barnwell Tuesday Governor Blease Said that He Has Never Implied That Senator Tillman is Opposed to Him, and Will Not Fall Out.

In a speech at Barnwell on last Tuesday Governor Blease made the following statement in reference to the report that he and Senator Tillman had fallen out, and that he would oppose Senator Tillman in the senatorial race. Here is what the Governor said, as furnished by him to the daily newspapers of the State:

And, while speaking of newspaper rumors, I desire to make the following statement, which I have reduced to writing in order that I may not be misquoted, and will, from this point today, mail a copy to The News and Courier the Columbia State and the Columbia Record, in order that they may not say that it was not forwarded to them, and that they will have no excuse in not correcting the falsehoods which they have published, and to show to the world that the editorials which they have written in connection with this matter were founded upon falsehoods.

They already know these things and have acted in concert in giving publicity to what they know is false, and have founded their editorials upon the hope that they might bring a breach between Senator Tillman and myself; and, while it is hardly necessary, yet, I wish to state to you people today that the desperate effort they are now making to cause Senator Tillman and myself to fall out will not succeed.

I stated in a speech at Orangeburg that I did not believe that the people of South Carolina would defeat Senator Tillman for reelection and that I hoped he would be a candidate, and without opposition. I will be a candidate for reelection as governor, regardless of what Senator Tillman may or may not do. If I am living in 1912, I will be reelected governor.

I have never stated that I believed that Senator Tillman had anything to do with bringing Jones into the race for governor. I did say that I believed that there was something in the fact that a conference had been held at Mr. Richard's house. Senator Tillman and Mr. Richards both assure me that this was only an informal dinner, at which parties were invited as friends of the senator; that it had no political significance, and that the candidacy of Mr. Jones was not discussed, and, that it was a surprise to them when a third party came in and mentioned the fact that Jones would be a candidate for governor; and that no conference was held there in regard to Jones' candidacy.

I further have the assurance of Senator Tillman that he is "not backing Jones in his race," and that he "has not seen him this summer," and that he "does not know who persuaded Jones to enter the race. These gentlemen, making these assurances, I know that they are true. I do not believe that the people of South Carolina are going to elect any man governor who is brought out and supported by newspaper trust and large stockholders of corporations, and who, if elected, will submit to newspaper dictation."

Of course I would be glad to have Senator Tillman's vote and influence in my race, but I do not believe that it is absolutely necessary to my success, because I have not yet reached the point where I believe that any one man can dictate to the people of South Carolina who they shall or shall not have in office; and, from information received from all parts of the State, I am satisfied that I will be reelected, regardless of who may oppose me, and I suppose that if Senator Tillman should see fit to write a letter in support of me in 1912 some parties connected with newspapers would go to him and try to dissuade him from publishing it as I am informed they did in 1910 when he was about to publish one in support of me in preference to my opponent in the second race.

I hope that this will put at rest the dirty cowardly lies that are being circulated and will show to the people of the State that Senator Tillman and myself have no differences. I have recently received an invitation "to visit his home at any time," and your house, which is now being temporarily occupied by me, is always open, and the senator will always find a hearty welcome; and we both today can well say, "Let the heathen rage."

This race, however is giving me no concern at present as I have before stated, there are many men living today who will be dead before that time and many children born, whose parents have not yet married. Besides this, when you look at me today, you see the happiest man in the world and why should I not be. I have got everything on this earth that I have ever wanted; I have always had plenty to eat and of the best; I have always had plenty of clothes to wear and of the best; I have for my wife today the one woman of my life, the only one I wanted to marry, and I am well satisfied with my choice after an experience of upward of 20 years.

I have always enjoyed the best of

## PLEA FOR OLD VETS

GEN. BROOKS URGES THAT THEY BE GIVEN PENSIONS.

The State Should See to It That None of Her Old Heroes Went the Necessaries of Life.

The following plea for the old soldiers of South Carolina is made by Gen. U. R. Brooks throughout the columns of The State:

To the Editor of The State: There is a class of soldiers now 70 years old and upwards who cannot go to the Soldiers' home, because their wives are living, and, as the law does not provide a place for these noble women, their husbands, no matter how feeble they are, cannot and will not desert them. I know some who are renting land that have lived three score and ten, and yet they plow; and their wives, who were tried and true during the war, and by this time, 50 years after that terrible struggle, tired and worn by the fatigues of the farm. What can be more pathetic? It is reasonable that these old soldiers have at least \$11 a month, and that their widows receive the same amount.

Old soldiers, the State owes it to you for service rendered. You stood by the constitution of the United States as it was during the bloody days of the war. The Northern soldiers rebelled against it. You did not. You fought, and have received no reward. You carried on points of your bayonets victory over many bloody fields, winning the plaudits of your enemies at the time. You represent the true type of the American soldier. You are now unable to work. You need rest; you need comfort in your declining years.

Our great State, the greatest old commonwealth in the Union, is able and willing to give every Confederate soldier what was paid to him during the war, \$11 per month. Surely, the noble men of our general assembly will not refuse \$11 to those of us who have reached three score and ten, especially the ones who live by manual labor. They stood the cold, the heat, and frequently fought as long as three days without food. In their nakedness they won battles and ate the food that was prepared for the Northern soldiers, after driving them from their luxurious camps. The world has never produced better soldiers than the men who followed the great Robert E. Lee.

Our Confederacy died all battle, its life crushed out by tread of overwhelming numbers. Its memories are its own. Soon all who fought for the Stars and Bars will be beneath the sod. Our dead are imperishable memories of what is left to us of the dead nation.

Comrades, your valor has been told in song and story. The principles for which you fought will never die. Eternal right, though all things foil, can never be made wrong.

"Ah, Muse, you dare not claim.

A nobler man than he,

Nor nobler man hath less of blame,

Nor blameless man hath purer name,

Nor purer name hath grander fame,

Nor fame—another Lee."

"Hushed is the roll of the Confederate drum, The sabre's sheathed, and the cannon are dumb; And Fate with pitiless hand has furled The flag that once challenged the gaze of the World."

U. R. Brooks.

health, with the exception of a hard spell of sickness last fall. I have held every office that I have asked Newberry county for, and they have been stepping stones, for today I am the governor of the grandest State in the American Union, made up of the noblest and most gallant men, the purest and most beautiful women, and am enjoying perfect health. With these things, why should I be worrying over an event which is to take place 12 months hence. No, my friends, not in the least.

I can truly say what few men living today can say, and I believe have ever lived could have said, viz: that I have received everything on this earth that I have ever wanted, and what more could a man wish for to make him happy? If I can be successful in obtaining the same degree of peace and happiness in the world to come that I have had in this, the equal of it will never be excelled, and when my body is laid to rest, it can be truthfully inscribed upon my tomb, "Here lies the body of a man who got everything in life that he wanted," and, if along with that, it can be truthfully written, "and who was true to his friends" I will have received even after my death, all that I wanted so far as this world can give.

Cole L. Blease.

## Wireless Leaps Across Pacific.

Wireless communication between San Francisco, Cal., and Japan, a distance of 6,000 miles, was established. This is the first time that a wireless message has been received across the Pacific Ocean.

## Hundred Horses Burned.

At Milton, Mass., one hundred horses and forty thousand dollars worth of hay, harness and wagons were burned last night in a fire which destroyed the Winslow Contracting company's plant.

## GOT RIGHT MAN

Chain of Circumstantial Evidence Being Drawn Around Pastor

## HE GAVE GIRL POISON

It is Claimed That He Dined With Miss Linnell a Few Hours Before Her Death, and That Then He Gave Her the Poison that Ended Her Life.

To strengthen the chain of circumstantial evidence upon which the Rev. Clarence V. T. Richeson was arrested for the alleged murder of Avis Linnell, the Boston police concentrated their efforts to ascertain definitely whether it was Mr. Richeson or another person who dined with the young music student the Saturday afternoon, a few hours before she took the cyanide of potassium from which she died.

The police now claim that they have evidence indicating that Mr. Richeson was her companion. They have worked on the theory that the man with whom Miss Linnell dined was the person who gave her the fatal powder, which she took, believing it would remedy her physical condition. Several persons have testified that they saw Richeson and Miss Linnell together on the fatal Saturday, and the girl herself told her roommate that she had dined with the preacher that day.

That the police have discovered the restaurant at which Avis Linnell lunched Saturday, and that Mr. Richeson was the man who accompanied her, was reported from headquarters late Saturday. It was said that a young woman at the Young Women's Christian Association building furnished this information. This witness, who is believed to be the last person who talked with Avis Linnell before she took the fatal dose, says the unfortunate girl declared: "I dined with Mr. Richeson."

Pursuing this line of investigation, the police say they learned from a Cambridge man that on Thursday of last week the minister was overheard to make an appointment by telephone to lunch Saturday with some person at the Young Women's Christian Association. Thus, the chain of circumstantial evidence is being slowly but surely drawn around the Rev. Mr. Richeson as the murderer of the young woman he had deeply wronged.

Police attempts to obtain from the rooms in Cambridge occupied by Mr. Richeson some article which might further connect him with the poison, were frustrated, unexpectedly. Chief Inspector Joseph Dugan declared that when his inspectors went to the pastor's rooms they found everything in a state of chaos, the result of a general ransacking which occurred prior to the police visit. It is not known who was responsible for this.

It is said that Miss Linnell believed up to the hour of her death that Richeson intended to marry her, and that is why he found it an easy matter to induce her to take the poison he gave her, telling her it was a drug intended to relieve her of the embarrassing position her criminal intimacy with him had placed her. It is supposed he gave her the poison while they were dining together, and the girl went home, took the supposed medicine, and died in a very short time afterwards from its effects.

The minister was visited Saturday by Moses Grant Edmonds, father of Miss Violet Edmonds, his fiancée, at whose home, at Brookline, Mr. Richeson was arrested. With the bars between them, as a grim reminder of the events which necessitated the postponement of the wedding set for October 31, the accused clergyman and his prospective father-in-law had a long talk. Richeson claims that he is innocent, but the police say they will convert him of the awful crime.

## Shoots His Own Father.

W. P. Darnell, aged 35, was shot and killed by his 18-year-old son, at Pocatillo, Ga., Tuesday. A quarrel between the two was renewed at the dinner table, when the son suddenly rushed into an adjoining room and, returning with a pistol, opened fire on his parent.

## Fell Under Car Wheels.

At Gulfport, Miss., upon receiving a telegram from his wife in New Orleans that his little daughter was ill, B. W. Thompson, aged 24 years, made a dash for a departing train, fell beneath the wheels and sustained injuries from which he died within a few hours.

## Coyotes Feast on Pigs.

Near Palous, Wash., coyotes are breaking all records. They invade farms, and in one week they killed 117 pigs and over 200 chickens. There is a bounty of \$2 on coyotes, but even this does not seem to keep down their numbers.

## Launch Sinks, Three Perish.

Three persons, two girls and one man, were drowned in Ferry lake, seven miles northwest of Moorings Port, La., in the Caddo oil field last night when their gasoline launch struck a stump and capsized. One man escaped.