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Injured Man Tells of Mine Massacre

Herrin, Ill., June 22.—Half a dozen wounded men, some of them lying on death beds, tonight gave an Associated Press correspondent the first actual eyewitness accounts of the mine fight last night and this morning, which brought dozens of casualties when 5,000 armed striking miners attacked the Lester Strip mine near here, the mine being operated by imported workers and guards.

The substance of the statements by the wounded, who were among the besieged, was that not a mine worker was injured during the fighting, but that the numerous killed were shot down in cold blood after they had surrendered themselves and their arms. There was nothing from the union miners to contradict these claims.

Several of the men imported to work the mine absolved the strikers from blame, saying that the ones responsible were those "who sent us here under false promises that there would be no trouble" and that "the miners would not object."

Some of the wounded interviewed were in the hospital here. Others were located in their homes through secret channels.

Joseph O'Rourke, Chicago, commissary clerk at the mine, gave the most vivid account of the fight. His story was related as he tossed in pain from half a dozen bullet holes through his body.

"I was sent down here by the Bertrand Commissary company of Chicago," he said. "I had no idea what I was running into. I don't much blame the miners for attacking us, for we were unknowingly being used as dupes to keep them from their jobs. We were given arms when we arrived and a machine gun was set up at one corner of the mine. Guards were with us all the time and most of the guards were tough fellows sent by a Chicago detective agency. I understand the miners sent us warnings to leave the town or we would be run out. We never got them, perhaps the bosses did. When we saw the miners approach yesterday afternoon we didn't know what to do. The guards prepared for fight; most of us workers wanted to surrender."

Bullets Rain In.

"Through the night the bullets rained in on us. We sought shelter as we could. The miners climbed upon the coal piles and earth embankments and we were unable to see them. The guards kept firing, but most of us hid. Then the miners blew up our pumping station. We had no water and our food supply was in a freight car in the hands of the miners. About sunrise we put up the white flag, the miners poured in and we surrendered our arms. Up to this time not one of us had been injured that I know of, although I understand that several of the miners had been shot. The miners spread out quickly and tied us together in groups of three and six. The tied men were rushed off in different directions. Some of them tried to run but they were shot down as fast as they moved.

"One miner asked who was the machine gun operator. Some one pointed him out and he was shot in his tracks and his body laid over the machine gun. They tied five men with me, took us out on the road and told us to run. We ran and hundreds of bullets followed us. We staggered on, but finally three of our group fell, pulling the others with us, tied down, several bullet holes being in me already.

"I laid there while men came up and fired more shots into us from three or four feet. Then everything went black. I woke up later and begged for water, but there was not any. I remember being dragged along the road, but I don't know what by. Then they brought us to the hospital."

O'Rourke's story was confirmed by S. P. Williams and Ed Green, of Chicago, two of the men tied with him, who are still alive. The other three were killed. These were the six found by the Associated Press correspondent this morning and whom he tried to take water to, only to be refused permission to help them.

Did Not Stop to Think.

James E. Morris, of Johnson City, Ill., a young miner in the attacking forces, told the correspondent the attack had been spontaneous and that when the men went to the mine they did not really stop to think of the bloodshed that might follow.

He was wounded early in the fighting. "I was on my way to Herrin,"

Oppose Confirmation of Republican State Boss

Washington, June 24.—If doubt has prevailed that Jos. W. Tolbert, Republican boss of South Carolina, who has been nominated by the president to be marshal of the western district of this state, would be confirmed without a fight, that doubt was eliminated tonight. It is known that Senator N. B. Dial will protest against the confirmation of Mr. Tolbert. Whether Senator E. D. Smith will assist his colleague is uncertain.

Senator Dial would make no statement tonight, however. He thought that to do so prior to his appearance before the sub-committee of the judiciary committee charged with the consideration of the Tolbert nomination would be in conflict with the usages of senatorial procedure and courtesy. It is learned, however, that immediately after his return from South Carolina, to which state he will go Monday, he will make a statement before the sub-committee in protest against the nomination.

CARE OF THE TEETH.

England Learned Great Lesson From the Americans.

England is going to brush up. What? Why, its teeth, of course.

It appears that the country which gave us Shakespeare has neglected for all these years the proper care of the teeth of its subjects, the young and the old, the boy and the girl, whether in school or out. Then came the American doughboy and the awakening. Sharp England noticed that each American soldier was armed with a tooth brush, equally important as the rest of the war accoutrements.

The English health surgeon sat down to figure it out. They learned that the United States had supplied more than 5,000 dentists for the force going to France. A glance at the British dental statistics was in order and despite the great preponderance of British fighting men at the front, the best that could be found was that Great Britain had supplied 800 qualified dentists.

Did England sit down, and say "Jolly well?" It did not. The British Dental association took careful note of the good health of the doughboy, his smiling appearance with those rows of glistening white teeth, the tribute to the assiduous use of the tooth brush. And forthwith the British Dental association began a campaign for the juvenile muscles of the country in the production of the tooth brush. Not satisfied with this, the dental association is besieging the ministry of health for the establishment of a dental section to take charge of the care of the teeth of the country. Here is what the association proposes:

Dental treatment for expectant mothers and children up to the age of five years.

Dental inspection and treatment of all of school age.

Dental treatment of all adults whether entitled to national insurance benefits or not.

Dental treatment as an essential for the cure of tuberculosis.

Perhaps when the British Dental association was forming its plan for the campaign of better teeth, it also recalls the voracious appetites of the young men wearing the uniform of the United States. England likes its beef, we all know, but with better teeth—well, roast beef ought to be an increasingly popular food when the machinery is at hand, sharp and in trim, for masticating it.—Exchange.

he said, "when I met a gang of fellows. They said they were on their way to run those scabs out at the mine. I joined them and others kept joining us, until there must have been 5,000. Most of us were armed and those who were not soon got their guns. When we got to the mine we spread out around it. We had no real leaders, every one was working for himself. It was just one big mob out to get the men who were running the mine. I am not sure who fired the first shot, but after that it was real war. The fire kept us for hours, I guess, and several of our men were hit. Late in the evening I was shot in the arm. The wound was not serious and I walked back to where a group of our men were standing and they sent me here in a car. I was not there, but I understand most of the killing was done after the mine surrendered. I'm sure some of those scabs really were innocent men. It's just the old story of a mob getting started."

Woman Narrowly Escapes Lynching

Columbia, June 27.—The story of a near lynching became known officially when Governor Harvey admitted that a committee of reputable citizens from Darlington county had visited him not so many days ago and openly stated to him that if a negro woman was not removed from the county the citizens would take the law into their own hands.

The negro woman was the same one who was alleged to have caused the killing of Clarence King near Pontiac some two weeks ago by his wife. After the killing of King the woman went to live with her father in the little Darlington community and, according to reports, began to boast that she had caused a white man to be killed about her. The woman was warned, but she persisted. This infuriated the citizens and they demanded that she leave, but she declined.

The father of the woman is said to have declared that he would stand by his "rights" and barricaded his home, also laying in a supply of ammunition. This brought an ugly situation and the committee's visit to the governor.

When the committee first arrived the governor was in no position to offer a remedy, as the woman had done no overt act, but he told the men to give him 48 hours to think the matter over and this they did. The governor called in a private detective, his "his right hand man," and dispatched him to the scene. The detective found matters as represented and also found the woman and her father determined to remain in the county. However, he told them that the best thing to do would be for the woman to get out promptly, offering to bring the woman to the penitentiary for safekeeping or to give her protection until she was across the state line.

After the detective had gone over the situation, the negro began to see the trouble they were likely to get in and the woman decided to accept the offer of protection to the state line. She left and is supposed to be in Virginia visiting relatives. No statement could be had on the situation at the time, officials believing publicity would make the case more aggravated.

Get the Hook!

A great humanitarian movement has been started in Quebec. An order has been issued by the board of trade to the effect that a ban has been placed on all speeches more than three minutes in length—and this applies to banquet speeches and luncheon speeches as well as remarks in general meeting. If the speaker really has something important to say he may apply to the board of directors and may be granted ten minutes, but no more.

It is probable that no reform in recent years will meet with such popular acclaim as this one. Abraham Lincoln, one of the greatest orators in the world, occupied a trifle over two minutes with the Gettysburg address. The ten commandments can be spoken in one minute and a half, and the Lord's prayer occupies less than a minute.

That some loose-jawed windbag should get up and talk about nothing for two hours and a half at a business luncheon is inefficiency rampant. He wastes not only his own time, but that of a lot of busy men. When the average professional talker gets up to speak he thinks he is writing a story for a magazine with no terminal facilities required. The other day we listened to an expert at a luncheon for an hour and a half and then we didn't know what he had talked about. He didn't say.

Canada is doing a good deal for us these days, and the best we have been able to do in return has been to send them the Stillman case. Let us hope the Quebec idea takes root on this side of the border.—Exchange.

Still Miss!g.

Johnny: "Say, Paw, I can't get these 'rhythmic examples. Teacher said somethin' 'bout findin' the great common divisor."

Paw (in disgust): "Great Scott! Haven't they found that thing yet? Why, they were huntin' for it when I was a boy."

As yet there are no women clubs in Japan, but formation plans are going ahead at a rapid rate.

Advise Poisoning of Weevils Early

Clemson College, June 28.—The general recommendation is to start cotton dusting with calcium arsenate when from ten to fifteen per cent. of the cotton squares have been punctured by the weevil. In the average year this condition would arise after the first generation of weevils have emerged from the squares, but this year we have most unusual conditions states Prof. A. F. Conradi, entomologist, in advising earlier poisoning because of the heavy weevil infestation.

We have had practically four mild winters, the last winter being especially mild, enabling the boll weevil to pass the winter most successfully. At this time we have a condition in this state which in normal years occurs a month later. The weevils in some fields are sufficiently numerous to puncture practically every square that forms, and for this reason the first application of poison is recommended when the cotton has set from three to five squares, after which the regular schedule as heretofore recommended is followed.

The U. S. Delta laboratory, Tallulah, La., has just issued their circular, form A-115, on the subject, "Unusual Abundance of Boll Weevils this Spring will Necessitate Some Modification in Methods of Poisoning." This circular ends with the following statement, which should be given serious consideration by every farmer in this state who has decided to poison:

"Successful weevil control this year is going to require more effort and more poison per acre than has ever been the case in the past. On the other hand, wherever the land is sufficiently fertile to justify such an effort, there is much more assurance of profit from the operation than is usually the case. The increase in the cost per acre brought about by the increased number of applications necessary will be far more than compensated for by the fact that the weevil damage without poisoning will be far greater than normal, and thus the margin of profit on the operation is tremendously increased. In other words, a heavy weevil infestation such as we have this year means a greater expenditure per acre for poisoning to successfully control it, but also means a greater actual profit in dollars and cents per acre from the poisoning operation."

HONEST PRISONER.

Earns Money for His Family and Then Returns.

Saluda, June 22.—Avery Walton, who is serving a six months' federal sentence in the Saluda jail for violation of the prohibition law, voluntarily returned to the jail last week after being gone since May 7. He broke jail on the night of the 7th, leaving behind a note to the sheriff stating that he was going to earn some money for his family, which was in need, and would return when his mission was accomplished. True to his promise he returned one night last week and awakening Uncle George Banes, the jailor, asked to be admitted, which request was granted. Walton states he left his family sufficiently stocked with provisions to last until he completes his term in jail.

Woodward-Fickling.

Williston, June 25.—A marriage of considerable interest in this section was that of Frank Fickling, of Blackville, to Miss Mae Woodward, of Elko, which took place in Denmark Friday, June 16th, the Rev. O. J. Fjfer officiating.

Mrs. Fickling as Miss Woodward had many friends throughout this section. Mr. Fickling is a prominent farmer and business man of Blackville. He is the father of C. J. and R. B. Fickling, the latter having represented Barnwell county in the legislature several terms.

Not Guilty.

Traveler: "Your son just threw a stone at me."

Irishman: "Did he hit you?"

Traveler: "No."

Irishman: "Well, then, he wasn't my boy."

Clergyman—"I brought back the second hand car I bought from you last week. It is too obstreperous!" Dealer—"What's wrong? Can't you run it?" Clergyman—"Not and stay in the ministry."—Motor Life.

Orangeburg Negro Has Been Lost in Pen Years

Columbia, June 26.—Orangeburg county has a negro prisoner in the penitentiary supposedly under sentence of death, but the county, the solicitor, the courts and everybody else except the penitentiary officials seem to have "lost" the negro. In fact, he is a negro without a court, so far as he knows.

The negro, David Allen Branham, was sent to the penitentiary in September, 1918, to be electrocuted, but a supposed appeal stayed the electrocution and nothing has been heard since then. The prisoner has been here for nearly four years and hasn't murmured, desiring to live as long as possible and not worrying about court delays.

Prison officials said yesterday that the negro was in the main cell building with nothing to do but count his fingers. However, he appears to like this much better than urging his supposed appeal. The officials think something should be done one way or the other as the prisoner is "dead weight" on their hands and the board and lodging bill is running up considerably for Orangeburg county.

Prison officials have addressed letters to Orangeburg county about the negro, but nobody there knows anything or if they do they succeed in "passing the buck." The solicitor, it is understood, says he has no records in the case. The negro is literally "lost" so far as the county is concerned. Attempted criminal assault is the charge.

Hunter-Califf.

Pendleton, June 25.—An event which interested many people in South Carolina was the marriage Wednesday evening in the Presbyterian church here of Miss Pauline Eliza Hunter, of Pendleton, and William Langdon Califf, of Charleston, the pastor, the Rev. Robert Adams, D. D., officiating, with the reception afterward at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Miles Moore Hunter. Mr. and Mrs. Califf will make their home in North Charleston.

Gowned in white Marietta crepe trimmed with pearls, the bride carried lilies of the valley and wore as her only jewel, a gift of the bridegroom, a diamond set pin of white gold. Her sister, Miss Sallie Hunter, maid of honor, wore pink crepe de chine with silver and bore an arm bouquet of pink roses. The bridesmaids, who carried colonial bouquets of sweet peas, were: Miss Abbie Gaillard, apricot organdie; Miss Louise Hunter, pink organdie; Miss Pauline Seabrook, green organdie, and Miss Lucy Sloan, blue organdie. Mr. Califf was attended by his brother, S. Tindal Califf, as best man. The bride was given away by her father. A picturesque couple were the flower bearers, Pauline Gaillard Watkins, three years old, and Thomas Green Watkins, five, the children of the bride's sister. They carried baskets of shasta daisies and asparagus. Mrs. Miles M. Hunter, mother of the bride, wore gray Canton crepe trimmed in blue with corsage of sweet peas, while Mrs. Ruth Califf, mother of the bridegroom, was in black Canton crepe, also with a corsage of sweet peas.

Two rows of lights wrapped in tulle outlined the chancel, where double hearts of white carnations hung. Tall wicker baskets at the sides were filled with asparagus and carnations. The background was of large Boston ferns and palms. Mrs. Julien Denny, of Seneca, sang "At Dawning," in which her lovely soprano, trained under masters abroad, was at its best. The bridal chorus was charmingly sung by a choir of seven women's voices. The groomsmen were George Archibald Martin, of Charleston, Steele Denny, of Pelzer, Miles M. Hunter, Jr., and Dr. Thomas Ballard, of Rock Hill. The ushers were Ralph Hunter, a brother of the bride, and Jay Garvin, of Anderson.

At the hospitable Hunter home the parlor had been thrown open into the receiving room, where the presents were displayed. These rooms were decorated in Queen Anne lace and asparagus. The dining room decorations were in shasta daisies and asparagus and the centerpiece here was the bride's cake decorated with lilies. Ice cream in pink and white vanilla blocks was served. A punch bowl on the front porch was attended by Misses Rose Knox and Rose Patterson.

Renew your subscription today.

Mystery Attached to Aiken Death

Since the tragic death of James C. Garvin, of Aiken county, 83 years old, a wealthy recluse, there has been an increasing suspicion among relatives and friends of the old man that he met death in a foul manner. It was generally known throughout the county that old "Uncle Jimmie," as he was called had quite a large sum of money earned through his numerous loans to people in his section, for he had been a money lender for many years. And it was also the boast of "Uncle Jimmie" that "I have one thousand dollars saved for each year of my life." The old man was peculiar, but never a Shylock, as was proven when more than \$11,000 in notes was found after his death, which he had permitted to go over the statutory six years without having them renewed, because the makers of the notes "were hardup." There was about \$8,000 found on deposit in the banks, besides about \$6,000 in liberty bonds. His property, consisting of nearly four hundred acres of the best virgin pine forest in the state, was valued at about \$30,000, though the timber alone is well worth more than that sum.

"Uncle Jimmie" was found dead on the morning of April 28, by a negro boy, Happy Quattlebaum, who usually carried the old man's meals to him from the Quattlebaum cabin on the Garvin place. After repeatedly knocking at the door and receiving no answer, Happy ran off from the place and gave the alarm, telling R. Lee Garvin, nephew of the dead man, that he had peered through the window and had seen Mr. Garvin lying dead in the fireplace. Upon arriving R. Lee Garvin, who was first to touch the body, found "Uncle Jimmie" in a crumpled heap with his head lying across a fire dog in the hearth. A small bruise was found on the back of the dead man's head and he was bleeding from the nose and ears. At the inquest it was discovered that the skull was not fractured; Dr. W. A. Whitlock made the autopsy and Magistrate Garvin, of Wagener, was acting coroner. The physician cut deep into the skull in his examination, but he could not say or did not say that "Uncle Jimmie" was not sandbagged. His opinion was that the old man came to his death from a hemorrhage of the brain.

Since the reported finding of the old man's buried treasure, which some of his relatives seem to doubt the truth of, there has been much talk of the peculiar risks taken by the old money lender, and the opinion is expressed openly that the belief is old "Uncle Jimmie" was murdered for his money.

17-YEAR-OLD NEGRO TO DIE.

Convicted of Attempted Criminal Assault on Child.

Columbia, June 22.—Bradford Boyd, 17-year-old negro, was sentenced to die in the electric chair July 20, following his conviction in sessions court this afternoon of attempted criminal assault on a small white girl of the Pompiac section a week ago. Boyd was arrested in Camden by the mayor. The negro apparently did not realize the import of the sentence or the verdict until Judge Townsend said in simple words "All I can say is, prepare to meet your God." Tears welled into the eyes of the condemned negro.

DROWNS AS WIFE LOOKS ON.

Oscar Owens, of Near Barnwell, Seized With Cramps.

Barnwell, June 25.—Oscar Jones, a farmer, about twenty-four years of age, drowned at Patterson's Mill stream, about seven miles from Barnwell, this afternoon while his wife, his father-in-law and a number of friends and acquaintances looked on. No one in the party being able to swim well, no attempt, it is said, was made to rescue him. The drowning occurred between 2 and 3 o'clock, and it was about an hour and a half later that two young men from Barnwell, LeRoy Molair and Bennie Owens, passed by the stream. They dove down for and brought up the body.

It is believed Mr. Jones was attacked with cramps, as he did not come to the surface but once. He is survived by his widow and three brothers. He had no children. He lived near Barnwell.