

GEN. MAXCY GREGG

Warrior Statesman—Soldier and Mexican War—Killed At Fort...
Columbia, in 1899

Gen. Maxcy Gregg, before the war, was a lawyer of note. He was also the father, James Gregg, Esq. He was born and reared in Columbia, being in a home built by his father. In what was then a village, where there were only a few houses, Gregg, Esq., owned the State House and Old Trinity church. Mr. Gregg was 120 in 1899, on which Trinity is built, and on condition that the graveyard should not be continued on this side of the church, as it was just in front of his house. Here his quiet childhood was spent and his early youth matured into manhood, and here his mind was imbued with those high principles of honor and right which afterwards made him the noble man he was. It may be said that he was an original secessionist. Almost a child, as in his youth he heartily endorsed the nullification proceedings of 1832. He was in the head and front of the opposition to co-operation in that memorable campaign. On one occasion, at a proposed meeting on the South Carolina college campus, where a dozen prominent speakers had been promised and secured, Col. Maxcy Gregg was the only one on the platform; the others had "flunked". Undaunted, he arose and in impassioned language stirred the assembly to fever heat, speaking for nearly two hours.

Although an earnest lawyer, Col. Gregg was also thoroughly imbued in military matters. Responding to the call from the State, he was in 1850 sent to the front of the war, and he was there in 1862 at Fredericksburg, Va. He was then only forty-seven years old, although he looked much older. He was mortally wounded while gallantly repelling Meade's charge. He was a brave and fearless soldier, and a noble gentleman. After he was mortally wounded he lingered for many hours in terrible pain, which he bore with uncomplaining patience and Spartan bravery.

A faithful and old body servant, "Uncle William" Rowe, who was faithful until the end, left with streaming eyes...

ANDERSON SHIRINERS LEFT LAST NIGHT

LOCAL DELEGATION WAS VERY LARGE

ON TO ATLANTA

Special Train Car From This Point Was Attached to Another Train at 3 O'clock

For days and days Anderson Shriners have been planning for the great Atlanta gathering and when 9 o'clock came last night the railroad pullman car, provided by the railroad for the use of Anderson Shriners, was parked in the yards of the Broad Ridge railroad, it was filled to the brim. It had been known that many Anderson Shriners would make the trip but few thought that every one of the entire membership would go.

The car left in Anderson was picked up by the "Shriners Special" at 12:20 o'clock last night and the Anderson party arrived in Atlanta this morning at 9 o'clock. They will remain in Atlanta until Thursday night, leaving for Georgia city at 11 P. M. and reaching Anderson at 8 A. M. Friday morning.

The following is a list of the Anderson people leaving on the special train last night: Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Stealy, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Parrish, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Anderson, Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Ligon, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Gorman, Mr. J. C. Marshall, Mr. E. G. Gorman, Mr. J. J. Gorman, Mr. E. K. Chapman, Mr. P. Vandiver, Vance, Colley, C. W. Gandy, Mac Sherard, Furman Smith, L. M. Cochran, J. H. Lowe, M. L. McCallister, H. A. Orr and D. L. Gray.

The Anderson car is to be parked in the yards in Atlanta will be used by the Anderson people to sleep in while there. The following tells of how the people from all over the nation will live.

Four thousand people or more will live up the mountain in one community that will appear like a much room Sunday morning and vanish before another Sunday comes.

That community will be Shrine Park, the southern railway's train city, located on a web of tracks at the South West crossing just at the end of Marietta street. There is where scores of special trains, 200 or more sleeping cars, and dozens of dining cars, will be parked by the Southern for the great Shrine meeting.

Four thousand people make this a little city, don't they? And when women and children are among them, it can't be camped out in any old-fashioned manner.

Just as with the railroad, which has made Shrine Park a little city, so with the Shrine people, who have made Shrine Park a little city. Shrine Park will be as much at home in Atlanta as in any other city. Shrine Park will have area its own police force.

And it will have its own streets, sidewalks, and telephone lines, and telegraph office.

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COTTON PRICES IN CLOSE RANGE

Short Session in New York and Good Crop News Depresses the Market

New York, May 11.—The cotton market did not open until 11 A. M. today as a mark of respect to the American Marines killed at Vera Cruz, and trading was very quiet during the short session, while prices fluctuated within a range of 1/8 to 1/4 points. The price was barely steady, net one point higher to two points lower.

A report of a southern crop survey, indicating that conditions had been favorable over almost every part of the cotton belt during the past week, probably encouraged local offerings. Moreover, the detailed weather reports indicated generally very good conditions in the belt for the past forty-eight hours. After selling about 100,000 bales, the market was closed about 1/4 point higher on the more active conditions.

Cotton futures closed barely Monday Open Close May 127 1/2 127 1/2 July 127 1/2 127 1/2 August 128 1/2 128 1/2 October 129 1/2 129 1/2 December 130 1/2 130 1/2 Spot cotton quiet, including uplands 1300; Gulf 1225. No sales.

LOVETT FLAYS TRUST MEASURE

U. P. Chief Calls Administration Bill Retrospective and Reckless

Washington, May 11.—I think if you make this bill retrospective, you will give the railroad world the greatest shock it has ever seen in years. The measure you make this act retrospective and apply it to relations heretofore established you menace almost every important railroad in this country.

SUFF QUESTION BEFORE BAPTISTS

Great Southern Convocation Will Open in Nashville On Next Wednesday

Nashville, May 11.—Matters of vital interest to the Baptist denomination will come before the Southern Baptist Convention which will open the annual session in Nashville Wednesday.

HENDERSON YET GOVERNOR ALA.

Former Incumbent Claims Success Friends in the Light

Montgomery, Ala., May 11.—Charles Henderson, former incumbent Governor of Alabama, today claimed success for his friends in the light of the election.

STOCKS WERE CLOSELY RANGING

New York, May 11.—The stock market was closely ranging today, with prices fluctuating within a narrow range.

WOMAN WHO WAS KILLED

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A Matrimonial Lottery

In Which One Man Owned Most of the Tickets

By DWIGHT NORWOOD

There are in various countries curious customs with regard to matrimony. In Lapland the groom must chase his bride in a foot race. In Russia, which has a very large area, with many different peoples, one and all having their own peculiar methods, there are a number of varied customs. One of these is that a girl may go into the house of any man whom she wishes to marry and remain there till he marries her. If he refuses he is considered to have identified her and her family, and they take revenge on him if they can.

Another Russian custom among a certain people is this: They have a lottery. A girl is put up as the prize. But the tickets are sold to give her a dowry. The holder of the winning ticket is compelled to marry the prize he has drawn, but she may decline him, if she does (she may divide between them the money paid for the tickets). If a married man in the winner he may give the prize to any bachelor he may select. In N. village in the northern part of Russia near the Siberian border, there were four of these lotteries held each year, thus providing for four girls who had reached a marriageable age and had not the necessary dowry.

The simple people of this village, buried in the heart of what might almost be called a wilderness, naturally resorted to simple amusements. They had an athletic game, especially adapted to the mountainous and mountainous life of the people. One of these was a sort of circus in which the young men performed in gymnastic and trained animals and feats of horsemanship were exhibited.

At one of these performances a slender, young man named Ivan Ivanov, who was a native of the village, had the best of the riding. He would ride several hundred horses at one time, stepping from one horse to another.

Among those who looked at the feat of this young man was Nina Dimitriev, a girl barely sixteen years old. To her Ivan standing erect with a foot on each of two horses, guiding them whenever he wished, was the most beautiful sight she had ever beheld. When he had finished his performance and stood before the plaudits of his audience, Nina Dimitriev took from her pocket a bunch of large flowers that grew wild in the woods of that region and threw them at his feet. He bowed them up, meeting at the same time her admiring gaze.

In that glance which passed between those two simple creatures was an instantaneous flash of love. The ardor of two spirits was complete. Long associations of a right strengthen it, and from that moment a perfect love. These two children, they were not more than children, did not stop to follow out the consequences of this love, but the nature of which in their innocence they did not understand. Among these people marriage is a very simple affair, and the parents could give her no dowry, and Ivan could not afford to marry her without one.

For this very reason, it left to themselves, consider this a happy, they would together, but their love had made him a pair of doves. It was the older heads of their village, for they saw the wretchedness of poverty for them and their children, that would have them apart. It was some time before their attachment was discovered, but as soon as it was known to the older heads of the village, they were divided into two camps. One of these camps was in favor of the young couple, and the other was in favor of the older heads of the village.

One of the boys of the village, who was a friend of the young couple, was a very clever fellow. He had a plan to help the young couple. He had a plan to help the young couple. He had a plan to help the young couple.

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MADAME TORRICA DIES IN BATAVIA YESTERDAY

New York, a Christmas gift to the Batavia, May 11.—Madame Lillian Nordica, the celebrated operatic singer, died here today after an illness resulting from exposure caused by a shipwreck on Torres Strait, January last.

Madame Lillian Nordica was perhaps the most distinguished singer ever born on this side of the Atlantic. The year of her birth, according to the best accounts, was 1859. She was a "Way Down Duster," a native of Farmington, Maine. Her childhood days after a short schooling were spent in a garden city.

As she was flying in the zone of clouds just after the clouds opened one night she began singing to herself. A customer who happened to be delayed by a song, child, have you ever had it trained?

"No, ma'am."

"What you do for the time you remember?"

"And so Lillian started on her musical career. Her father was a farmer, and she was a singer.

For the first two years of her vocal career, Lillian was a singer at a piano. She did her practicing with the aid of a black blue left leg by her friends and neighbors. She sent her sister her eye to the store with her eye.

Just Between Ourceline and The Lamppost

By MARY

Just between ourceline and the lamppost, the night was dark and cold. The wind was blowing from the north, and the stars were shining brightly in the sky.

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