

FIEND LYNCHED

By a Fierce Mob at Cairo, Illinois for the Horrible Crime of

ASSAULT AND MURDER

A Fiendish, Brutish Negro, After Confessing to the Crimes of Assaulting and Murdering Miss Pelley, Whose Body Was Found in an Alley, Lynched and Burned.

Will James, the negro suspected of being the murderer of Miss Annie Pelley, was lynched at Cairo, Illinois, Thursday night by a mob. He was strung up to the public arch, the rope broke and at least 500 shots were poured into his body. James made a confession, implicating another negro, Arthur Alexander. The lynching took place in the most prominent part of the city, and was witnessed by ten thousand people.

Women present were the first to pull the rope. When it broke, the frenzy of the mob was uncontrollable, and they fired volley after volley into James's body, shooting him to pieces. The mob then dragged the body over the streets for more than a mile to Twenty-sixth and Elm streets, in an alley, and burned it where the murder was committed.

James was found with Sheriff Davis by the Cairo crowd, who went up Thursday afternoon. The crowd overpowered the officers and took the negro from them, and after a conference it was decided to bring their prisoner back to Cairo and lynch him.

Sheriff Davis had been fleeing from the mob for twenty-four hours with the prisoner. Driven from town to town by menacing crowds the sheriff had taken to the woods with James, but the persistent search of the summary avengers proved effective at last.

Fully a thousand persons went out to find the negro, and when the pursuers arrived in Cairo with their quarry, they were met by a howling mob of 5,000 others bent on slaying the negro.

They marched the negro direct to the public arch, sweeping the streets like a flock of sheep might tread a narrow lane. Many women were in the crowd and anxious to help do the work.

Sheriff Davis having been foiled in his attempt to hide the negro, pleaded for the life of the prisoner, but without avail. When Cairo was reached, Sheriff Davis was taken in charge by a party of the mob, which rushed the negro rapidly to his funeral pyre.

The mob that chased the sheriff and the negro was so large that it scoured the entire country from Karnak to Vienna, Ill., a distance of about fifteen miles.

When followed by the mob the negro was handcuffed between two officers, and all three were lying on the bank of a creek. All three were so weak from hunger, exposure and the futile attempt to elude the mob that they were not able to make much resistance.

While in custody of the mob coming to Cairo the negro would not talk about the crime, but when he stood under the arch he weakened and confessed that he slew Miss Pelley. He said that Arthur Alexander was implicated in the crime.

The attempt at hanging followed quickly. The growling of the mob the grinding of the rope and the struggles of the negro were stopped a moment only by the snapping of the rope. The 10,000 persons who had looked on and danced in glee shot forth armed men almost magically, and they filled the negro with bullets.

Then, not satisfied with vengeance the mob dragged the body to the place where Miss Pelley's body bound, gagged and bruised, had been found. A roaring fire was built and the body was incinerated.

James, who came from the South said Miss Pelley had been assaulted and murdered after a terrific fight. It is reported that Alexander the negro implicated by James in the murder of Miss Pelley, has been found by the mob, and that they are bringing him into town to lynch him.

Governor Densen appealed to at 11 o'clock by Sheriff Davis, who declared the mob was storming the jail and volunteers would not assist him ordered ten troops of militia to proceed at once to Cairo to restore order.

AN UNFINISHED VAULT.

Builder Refuses to Take Out Permit and Police Guard It.

Two years ago the owner of a private residence in the aristocratic vicinity of the Plaza in New York city had his house remodeled and a vault constructed under the sidewalk. The contractor had obtained a permit for the alteration on the building, but had failed to take out a permit for the vault, for which a fee of several hundred dollars was required. At the behest of the bureau of highways a policeman was stationed at the building to prevent further work on the vault until the fee was paid and the permit obtained. The vault has been under police surveillance ever since and the vault is still unfinished, with a fair prospect of remaining so until the owner of the building, who is said to be a millionaire, chooses to plank down the required fee for a permit.

ANOTHER LYNCHING

WHITE MAN SWUNG UP FOR MURDERING HIS OWN WIFE.

After Lynching the Negro the Mob Attacked the Jail and Made Quick Work of a White Man.

At Cairo, Illinois, Henry Salzner, white, a photographer, who killed his wife last July with an axe, was taken from jail at 11:40 o'clock Thursday night by a mob and hanged to a telegraph pole, and his body riddled with bullets. The lynching followed closely on the lynching of Will James, a negro, who earlier in the evening had been hanged for the murder of Miss Annie Pelley.

The mob gave Salzner a chance to confess after the rope was around his neck, but he was so frightened that he could only mumble that his sisters had killed his wife.

The mob became furious at this, and it was hard work to keep them off Salzner long enough to give him a chance to pray. The mob finally subsided and a short religious service was held, after which he was strung up, the rope being placed over a telegraph pole at 21st and Washington streets.

The mob found some difficulty in breaking the cage, as it was an entirely steel structure, but after a half hour of telling blows upon the door it gave way and Salzner was secured. The mob rushed him out of the back door of the jail, which is in the basement of the court house, around the building through the yard and out into Washington avenue, and up to 21st street, which is a prominent corner and has a public square.

He cried and begged piteously for his life and was met by cries and blows from the mob. When Salzner was asked for his last statement a man, a stranger in the crowd, stepped forward and said he believed Salzner was innocent, whereupon the mob fell upon him, kicked him and finally knocked him down, and it was only the pleas of cooler persons that saved his life.

He was compelled to beg for mercy from the mob, and announced in a loud voice that Salzner should be lynched, after which he was driven from the mob and all attention was given to Salzner. After Salzner was hanged, and while the body was being riddled with bullets, the rope broke and the body fell to the ground, where it now lies, the mob going away and leaving it.

Salzner was born and reared at Cairo. He had been married about two years last July, when his wife was found at her home with her skull fractured. A bloody axe was found under the bed. Two babies were playing in the mother's blood. Salzner was found at the home of his mother, where he often slept at night. Before Mrs. Salzner died she recovered enough to accuse her husband of attacking her.

Feeling against him had been bitter, and Thursday night, after the lynching of James, when some one suggested Salzner, the mob rushed for the county jail, got Salzner and lynched him.

DR. CARLISLE'S LIBRARY

Given to Wofford College by His Son and Daughter.

The library of the late Dr. James H. Carlisle, president of Wofford college, containing many choice and rare volumes, has been presented to Wofford college by J. H. Carlisle, Jr., and Miss Sallie Carlisle, children of the deceased. The gift is highly appreciated, not only by the faculty and trustees of the college, but by the students and the alumni, for it is regarded as one of the richest treasures of the college.

In addition to presenting the library of their father, which consists of some 2,500 or 3,000 volumes, Miss Carlisle and Mr. Carlisle presented the college with several old pieces of library furniture of Dr. Carlisle, which are familiar to the old students of the college.

The library of Dr. Carlisle will not be catalogued along with the other books of the college, but will be placed intact in a room of the library building and the furniture will be arranged in this room as nearly as possible as it was in the library of the great educator. In other words, he faculty of the college hopes to preserve the library and its furniture intact so that one who ever had the pleasure of calling on Dr. Carlisle at his home will at once be impressed with the surroundings.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE.

W. J. Arant, of Columbia, Committed Suicide Friday.

With his uniform of the Confederate army by his bedside, and a request that he be buried in his beloved gray, W. J. Arant, well known in this State, says the State, was found dead in Columbia Friday morning. An empty bottle that had contained laudanum accounted for the manner of his death. The news of the suicide came as a surprise generally, although Mr. Arant was known to have suffered much with despondency, dating from the time his wife died, about a year ago, in Charleston.

Only a short while ago Mr. Arant was heard to say that he could never recover from his great loss and would rather be dead than alive, but not even his most intimate friends thought of suicide in connection with their friend. Requests found by the bed, to notify F. H. Arant, a son residing in Camden, and H. B. Bolger and C. F. Hebrich of Charleston, were complied with and F. H. Arant arrived Friday morning.

FLATLY DENIED

A Fake Story About Senator Tillman Made Up in Columbia and

SENT TO NEW YORK SUN

Mr. A. J. Bethea, Governor Ansel's Private Secretary, Wrath With the Writer of the Dispatch, Which He Brands as a Yarn Out of the Whole Cloth.

Mr. A. J. Bethea, Governor Ansel's private secretary, writes the following letter, which explains itself:

The governor's secretary has written the following letter: Senator B. R. Tillman, Trenton, S. C. My Dear Sir: I have just read the story in The News and Courier entitled "No Drink for Tillman," copied from the New York Sun, and to say that I am disgusted and outraged hardly expresses my feelings.

There is not a semblance of truth in this article, which, of course, you know as well as I do, but in justice to you and to myself, I hasten to write to assure you that it did not come from me nor any one connected with the governor's office.

There is only one way in which it could possibly have originated, and the truth has been so distorted that it strains the imagination to account for it.

On Friday of last week a gentleman came over from Winnsboro, and was in great distress because he found the dispensaries closed, making it impossible for him to purchase champagne, which he wished to use at a reception at his home the next day. The governor was absent, and as he had ordered the dispensaries closed for that day and the next, I told the gentleman I could do nothing for him, although he brought with him a physician's certificate.

At the luncheon on Saturday I sat by Mr. Robert H. Hazard, a representative of the United Press, and during the course of conversation I related to him the above story, telling him of the distress of the gentleman, but without mention of his name, and certainly without any thought of yours in connection with it.

I do not say that Mr. Hazard wrote this article, but I cannot account for it in any other way. It is certainly far from the truth, and I hope you will understand that I resent it and that I object to being made a party to a newspaper story, which is utterly without warrant and without foundation.

Trusting this explanation will serve the purpose for which it is intended, and assuring you of my unwillingness to do you an injustice, I am,

Yours very truly, A. J. Bethea.

The Dispatch.

The dispatch complained of appeared Sunday in several papers, among them the New York Sun and the Baltimore American. It reads as follows:

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 6.—Taft Day in this city inconvenienced Senator Tillman. The governor of South Carolina has the power to suspend the sale of liquor whenever he deems it advisable. A large crowd was gathered in this city yesterday for Taft Day and the governor ordered the dispensaries to close for two days.

Along about this time Benjamin R. Tillman hit the town. He had run over from Trenton, his home, to get two bottles of champagne. He was going to have company at home and he wanted the champagne badly. He tried two or three dispensaries, but they were closed. Then the senator hustled up to the governor's office and appealed to his private secretary. The secretary allowed there was nothing he could do.

"Well, couldn't I get two bottles on a doctor's prescription?" begged the senator.

The secretary said the only way would be for the senator to find some friend and perhaps this friend would give him two bottles. It would be against the law for him to sell them. For the senator to look for a champagne cellar friend in Columbia was a hopeless proposition. Hadn't the senator just had a big row with the Columbia Taft Day reception committee because they wanted to tax him \$10 for his seat at the Taft luncheon?

The senator had told Columbia to go to blazes with its luncheon, or words to that effect. Finally the governor's secretary referred the senator to a friend of his, and from him Mr. Tillman got his two quarts. The senator was a framer of the South Carolina dispensary law, and thus was getting a taste of his own medicine.

Mrs. Marie Estey Suicides.

Mrs. Marie E. Estey, widow of a widely known piano manufacturer, committed suicide in a boarding house in New York a few night ago by inhaling illuminating gas. The loss of her fortune some years ago brought on a nervous disorder and her ill health is believed to have led to her act.

Aged Negro Suicides.

Calvin Hinton, a veteran negro employe at the farm of Charles H. Hinton, near Raleigh, N. C., committed suicide a few days ago, using a shotgun with which he blew out his brains. Children hearing the shot ran to the house and found him dying on the floor of his cabin.

MURDERS CASHIER

AND WOUNDS PRESIDENT OF BANK HE TRIED TO ROB.

The Young Bandit is Run Down and Captured After He Shoots One More Man.

In an attempt to rob a bank at New Albany, Ind., a young man entered the Merchants' Bank at noon Thursday and killed J. Hangery Fawcett, cashier of the bank, seriously wounded John K. Woodward, president of the bank, and wounded Jas. R. Tucker, a negro chauffeur, probably fatally.

When Hall entered the bank he carried a pistol in each hand. After commanding every one to throw up his hands and "get into the vault," Hall began shooting.

Cashier Fawcett was shot through the chest and neck and died almost instantly. President Woodward was shot through the liver and his intestines were perforated. Tucker, the chauffeur, was shot through the body.

Following the shooting the murderer rushed from the bank and tried to escape in an automobile, which he had taken from the curb in front of the residence of its owner, Mrs. Walter Escott, in Louisville, Ky. He had forced the negro chauffeur at the point of a pistol to drive him to New Albany.

After the shooting at the bank the chauffeur, paralyzed with terror and apparently incapable of action, sat still when the robber jumped into the car and ordered him to speed up the machine. The robber then jumped out of the automobile, shot the negro in the back and ran two blocks to the Ohio river.

He seized a skiff and was on his way to the Louisville side of the river before the frightened citizens of New Albany knew what had happened. An alarm was given through a megaphone on a dredge boat and in a short time several policemen had started in pursuit in a fast motor boat.

After being captured the bandit refused to give his name, and had little to say. He said that he had been around Louisville for several days. He did not know Tucker, the chauffeur, and declared Tucker was not implicated in the attempt on the bank.

A dispatch from Louisville, Ky., says the bandit was identified as Thomas Jefferson Hall, and according to William J. Hall, his father, the desperado is but 17 years old. The older Hall, who has a furniture store at No. 802 South Preston street, in that city, said that young Hall was a household tyrant, and not insane at all.

"He is simply mean," said the father. The family is formerly of Knoxville, Tenn.

W. J. Hall detailed his son's actions for the last few years, saying that dime novels had been the youth's constant reading.

Among young Hall's effects was found a powerfully made cabinet, lined and outfitted like a room. It is believed that the boy expected to escape with his loot, crawling into the box, which was consigned to "R. J. Smith, Knoxville, Tenn.," and escape as freight.

NORTH CAROLINIAN SUICIDES.

Places Gun Against a Stump and Pulls the Trigger.

A. H. Bragg, a farmer living near Redwood, N. C., committed suicide a few days ago about 10 o'clock by shooting himself dead with a shotgun.

The old gentleman had been despondent three or four weeks and lately showed very great signs of intellectual decrepitude. He went to town several weeks ago and said he felt that irresponsibility. The morning of the suicide he started out and told a colored man that he wanted to borrow a gun with which to shoot squirrels. There the smartness of the determined suicide showed itself. He had prepared a forked stick with which to work the trigger and putting the gun against a stump, pulled the trigger and blew his head off.

He was 58 years old and had two sons and three daughters.

A TRIFLING RASCAL

Being Sought by the Wife He Baselessly Deserted.

A dispatch from Atlanta to the Augusta Chronicle says coming from Augusta without a cent in search of her husband, whom she says is with Barnum and Bailey's circus there, Mrs. Bessie Brooks reached there on a Georgia railroad train without the formality of a ticket Wednesday. In her arms she carried a baby of a few months. She is only twenty years old and claims to have married at Whitmore, S. C., about a year ago. A short time after the baby was born he left her and she was told that he had joined the circus. She immediately went to Augusta in search of him, but not finding him there, she followed the circus on to Atlanta.

A Fool's Money.

Franklin Taylor, a Brooklyn lawyer, who ran for municipal judge at the recent election and lost, has filed his expense account, which totaled \$832.23 with the county clerk. "All of which serves to demonstrate," Mr. Taylor reflectively comments in his paper, "that a fool and his money are soon parted."

Confederate Veteran Passes.

Major Thomas Hayes, former inspector general of the Confederate army, at one time second vice president of the Pullman Palace Car Company, died at his home in Louisville, Ky., a few days ago, aged 72.

NERVY THIEVES

Five Men Lure Fifty From Their Camp, Bind Them Securely and

TOOK ALL THEIR CASH

The Bound Men After Being Robbed of Their Valuables, Spent Five Hours Together After the Thieves Who Had Deprived Them Had Beat a Safe Retreat.

A dispatch from Ridgewood, N. J., says fifty Italians employed in building a trolley road from Paterson to Suffern were held up by a few bandits by night in this place, bound hand and foot, and robbed of all their money and jewelry. The victims were left lying tied in a shanty until morning, when one of them managed to free himself and inform the police. The robbers, of whom there were only five, got away with twenty watches, many trinkets, and \$1,458.51 in bills and small change.

Seldom has there been a robbery in which the thieves were so tricky or used such generalship in handling a large body of victims. So skillfully did they do their work that at no time were they in danger of being attacked by more than one man. The laborers lived in a shanty in the Bergen county cutout, as is customary with gangs employed on new railroads. The gang foreman was supposed to look out for their welfare and see that they were amply protected against thieves. But with half a hundred men around him, he had no suspicion that four or five men could get away with anything.

Foreman Tackled First. Therefore, he felt no fear when a man appeared at the door of the shanty in the night and said he wanted to see the boss of the gang. The foreman went out and met the bandits, all of whom spoke Italian. They informed him they were government officers, and that they had been sent to arrest him for selling liquor in the shanty without a license. They led him away from the shanty, and, keeping two pistols aimed at his head, they bound him hand and foot. They carried him to a spot well away from the house and left three men to guard him.

One of the bandits then went to the shanty and called out another of the laborers. He, too, was told that he was arrested, led away, bound hand and foot, and carried to the place where the boss was lying. The trick then was used to lead the other workmen out of the shanty, and, one by one, their captors bound them safely and carried them away. Those left inside the shanty never missed their companions, most of them having prepared to go to sleep.

It took more than an hour for the bandits to complete the work of binding all the men. Then they carried them back to the shanty in pairs, laid them on the floor, and went through their pockets. As each man's money and jewelry were taken away he was bundled into a corner. When the bandits were sure they had all the money and jewelry in the camp they warned their victims not to make any outcry, and leisurely departed. It was almost midnight before they finished their work, and not one of the victims had attempted to resist.

Five Hours of Helpless Rage. For five hours the workmen lay bemoaning the loss of their money. The cords had been tightly bound on most of them, with their hands behind their backs and ropes passed around their legs above and below the knees. In vain they squirmed and wriggled, trying to free themselves, until 5 p. m., when one of the men succeeded in slipping his hands loose. He quickly removed the ropes from his legs, and, disregarding the urgent pleas of his companions to be freed, he fed from the shanty. He ran all the way to the home of Chief of Police Fuller, of this place, and excitedly told the story of the hold-up.

Fuller called several patrolmen, and they hastened to the shanty. There they found 49 men still bound securely, and quickly released them. When all the workmen were freed they compared notes as to their losses, and the police were able to find out how much the bandits got. Good descriptions of four of the bandits were given to the police, but there was not a clew to indicate who the robbers were. Information of the hold-up was sent to several nearby cities, and a search of the Italian sections was made, but in vain. The thieves had a clear margin of five hours in which to cover their tracks, and they used it to advantage.

Seven Victims Recovered.

Seven victims have been recovered and it is believed the list of dead will reach twelve, as the result of a fire in the Auchincloss shaft of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Coal Company, at Natcocks, Pa. An explosion of gas set fire to the timbers of the mine.

Halley's Comet Sighted.

Halley's Comet was observed from Providence, R. I., at Ladd Observatory, Brown University, by Prof. Winslow Upton. The comet, according to Prof. Upton, should be visible by telescope from now on and with the naked eye in January.

BLAMES THE WOMAN

STOLE BIG SUM OF MONEY AND PUTS UP THE EXCUSE

That He Was Made to Do It by Being Blackmailed by a Bad Female Associate.

At Cincinnati, Ohio, Mrs. Jeannette Stewart, also known as Mrs. Ford, one of the women accused by Chas. L. Warriner, defaulting local treasurer of the Big Four Railroad of having shared in his speculations by blackmailing him, declared she would tell the whole inside story of the \$643,000 theft, when the case came to court. Mrs. Stewart denied she had ever received money from Warriner.

The sudden breaking of her silence was caused, according to her, by a quarrel which she had with another woman, who has also been mentioned by Warriner. This quarrel resulted in the attachment of Mrs. Stewart's furniture. The officers who made the attachment were quickly followed by reporters, and in the stress of excitement, Mrs. Stewart's reserve broke down.

"I never received a cent from Charles Warriner," she said, "and I never gave any information to the railroad about his shortage. It was another woman that did it all; a woman I thought was my friend. I know the whole story and I will tell it in court, too."

At present the question that is exercising the railroad officials is: What became of the \$643,000 which Warriner admits having stolen?

Warriner says he lost it in stock speculation and in satisfying the demands of blackmailers, but that explanation is not satisfactory to the officials.

Warriner says he is penniless and his neighbors at his home in Wyoming, Ohio, declare that he is a sick man.

It is admitted by railroad officers that Warriner might have continued his speculations indefinitely if he had not been betrayed by a woman, so great was his superiors' confidence in him.

MURDERED BY SMUGGLERS.

Eighteen Sailors Made Drunk and Then Killed.

Passengers arriving at New Orleans on the steamer Parismina, from British Honduras told of the scuttling of the Honduraq gunboat and the murder of eighteen of her crew after she had overhauled a British steamer engaged in smuggling between Jamaica and Honduras.

Six days ago the Tumbulia overhauled the smuggler fifty miles off of Puerto Cortes and twenty of the gunboat's crew boarded the smuggler. The smuggler crew surrendered and the smuggler captain told Capt. Zarella that there plenty of good rum in her hold.

Zarella ordered a celebration. The prisoners feigned intoxication, and when the gunboat's crew succumbed to the rum they were thrown overboard. The smuggler's crew scuttled the gunboat and then escaped. Two of the sailors who were flung overboard reached one of the floating lifeboats of the sunken Honduraq vessel and reached Puerto Cortes with the story of the wholesale murder.

PELLAGRA CAUSED DEATHS.

Was at First Thought to be Typhoid Fever.

That hundreds of deaths which occurred at the Confederate prison at Andersonville, Ga., during the summer of 1864 were not due to typhoid fever, as then supposed, but were caused by pellagra, was the opinion expressed before the Southern medical convention in New Orleans a few days ago by Dr. J. W. Kerr of Corsicana, Tex. Dr. Kerr, who was surgeon at the Andersonville prison, described the symptoms of the disease, which attacked the inmates so fatally at that time, and in nearly every particular they were recognized as being characteristic of pellagra. This view was further strengthened, Dr. Kerr said, by the fact that rusty or spoiled corn, generally accredited by the medical fraternity as being perhaps the cause of pellagra, constituted the main diet of the prisoners, because of inability to furnish them other supplies.

The consensus of opinion among the physicians who presented papers on the subject was that pellagra is attributable to spoiled corn.

Double Tragedy.

As a tragic culmination of martial troubles of long standing Louis W. Lewis, white, shot and instantly killed his wife at his home in Jacksonville, Fla., Wednesday afternoon, then turned the revolver on himself, sending a bullet through his head, causing instant death.

Negro Woman Kills Herself.

In Savannah, Ga., Tuesday afternoon, Evelina Johnson, colored, aged thirty-one years, drank the contents of a two-ounce bottle of carbolic acid, from the effects of which she died in agony a short time afterwards. The negro woman was a laundress.

Cause of Death.

An autopsy Wednesday at Somerville, N. J., disclosed the fact that the death of Robert Simpson, who died in a trance, was due to rupture of the aorta. Prof. Everton, the hypnotist, will probably be charged with manslaughter.

Officer Kills Negro.

Because he drew a pistol when the officer approached to arrest him for a disorderly conduct, Joe Bestwick, a Negro, was shot and killed at Albany, Ga., a few days ago by Oscar Walden, acting deputy sheriff.

CAN'T BE FOUND

Dr. G. C. Bigham, Convicted of Helping to Murder His Young Wife.

HAS BROKE HIS BOND

Avant, who, With Bigham, Was Convicted of Manslaughter at Georgetown Recently for Killing Mrs. Bigham, Gives Himself Up, But the Husband is Missing.

A dispatch from Georgetown to The News and Courier says from developments within the past few days, it seems likely that Dr. G. C. Bigham, who with W. B. Avant was convicted at the last term of court of manslaughter for the killing of Mrs. Bigham on Murrell's Island, will yet escape the penalty of three and a half years' hard labor in the penitentiary, imposed by Judge Watts.

The notice of appeal made by the defendant's attorney, J. W. Ragsdale, not having been filed within the ten days allowed by law, Solicitor Wells wired Sheriff Scurry to apprehend the convicted parties at once, they being out on a \$1,500 bond.

On Saturday Avant, learning of his being wanted by the sheriff, went to Georgetown from his home at Harpers and surrendered himself. He is now in the county jail.

Sheriff Scurry wired Sheriff Burch, of Florence county, to arrest Dr. Bigham immediately, but from information so far received it seems that he cannot be found. The surmise is that he has fled the State.

There seems to have been some inconsistencies in the bonds required by Bigham and Avant. When the men were first arrested on the warrants issued by the coroner, the bonds were fixed at \$500 each, being later raised, at the instance of the solicitor, to \$2,500, under which amount they appeared for trial.

After conviction and sentence the men were turned loose under a bond of only \$1,500 each, pending the result of an appeal to the supreme court. It is said that Dr. Bigham's family are well-to-do, the forfeiture of the bond is of small consequence.

RECORD CORN CROP.

Report Shows That Farmers Are Now Diversifying.

That the corn crop of South Carolina will exceed last season's record by at least 10,000,000 bushels is the opinion expressed at the office of Commissioner Watson in Columbia. The preliminary reports received show that already 37,000,000 bushels are to be obtained from the crop. Commissioner Watson thinks the total yield will be over 30,000,000 bushels.

Last season's crop was 29,250,000 bushels, this being an increase of 10,000,000 bushels over the previous two years. It is also expected that the present season's crop will bring a high market price. In 1908 the average price per bushel in this State was 91 cents.

This was higher price than in any State except Arizona where the average was \$1.05. The average price for the whole country was 60.6 cents per bushel. The prices have gradually and substantially increased for the past several years. In 1904, for the State, the price was 70 cents; in 1905, the market price was 74 cents; in 1906, 73 cents; 1907, 78 cents; 1908, 91 cents.

Before the McIver Williamson plan was placed before the planters of this State and the United States farm demonstration work was begun the yield of corn was only 17,500,000 bushels. Now the crop is being generally raised and the exhibits which have been shown this year are very gratifying.

APPRECIATES NEWSPAPERS.

Spartanburg City Council Took the License Off.

The Spartanburg Herald says in revising the license ordinance Monday night the new city council of that progressive city took the license off of newspapers. "It was agreed among us," said Mayor Lee, "that newspapers are the greatest help the city had, and that rather than be licensed they should be given all the encouragement possible."

There was a license of \$25 on daily papers and a license of \$10 on weekly papers. "A newspaper is not the richest institution in the world by a long shot, and the taking off of the license may be a great help toward a happy Christmas," was the way a gentleman expressed it