



TO THINK OWN SELF BE TRUE AND IT MUST FOLLOW AS THE NIGHT THE DAY, THOU CANST NOT THEN BE FALSE TO ANY MAN.

BY JAYNES, SHELOR, SMITH & STECK.

WALHALLA, SOUTH CAROLINA, MARCH 27, 1901.

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We Pay a Dividend!

We have adopted a new system in our store by which our cash customers are enabled to realize a dividend. Be sure to get your check for the amount of your cash purchase and read both sides of it. Come in and let us explain our system to you.

C. W. & J. E. BAUKNIGHT.
Walhalla, S. C.

STORY RECALLED BY DEATH.

Body of Gen. Harrison's Father Once Sold by Grave Robbers.

Cincinnati, Ohio, March 14.—The death of Gen. Harrison recalls the sensation which was created when the body of his venerable father was found in a medical college in this city, where it had been sold by "body-snatchers."

The Hon. John Scott Harrison, the son of Ohio's first President and father of ex-President Harrison, died suddenly at his home in North Bend, on Wednesday, May 29, 1878, of a mysterious disease. Two days later his body was interred in Congress Green Cemetery, near North Bend, beside the tomb in which his father's remains rested. As a gang of body-snatchers had been at work in the vicinity extraordinary precautions were taken to keep them from stealing the body, especially as it was understood that, owing to the fact that he had died from some unknown disease, the doctors wanted to secure the remains for dissection.

That same night John Harrison, another son, was informed that the grave of August Devins, an intimate friend of his, had been opened and the body stolen. The grave was located near that of the Harrison tomb. John Harrison was considerably wrought up when he learned of the affair and, with a friend, came to this city to look for the body, as they were positive that it had been brought here. This was the day following the burial of his father.

On reaching the city he secured the services of Detective Snellbacker, Constable Walter Lacey and Deputy Constable Tallon to assist him in the search.

The first place the party visited was the Ohio Medical College. The janitor, John Marshall, met them at the door, and after some argument agreed to show them through the building. Suspicious of the janitor's move the detective walked over to one corner of the room, where a chute, which was used in hauling bodies from the alley to the room, was located.

There were several bodies in the room, some of which had been cut up, but as none of them was that of the one they were looking for, the party was about to leave the room, when Snellbacker grasped hold of the rope in the chute and remarked that there was something heavy attached to the other end of it. He asked the janitor whether it was a human body, but Marshall said he did not know, and to make sure, Snellbacker turned the windlass and soon brought into view a naked body, over the head of which was a common sack. The rope to which the body was attached had been fastened around under the arms and in one place had cut the neck. The corpse was hauled into the room and placed on the floor. At first young Harrison did not want to lift the sack from the head, saying that Devins had died from consumption and that the body was too heavy to be that of his friend. Snellbacker, however, urged him to look at the face, saying that if they did not find the body he would later regret having gone without assuring himself that it was not his friend. It was then that Harrison lifted the sack which concealed the features of the corpse and glanced at the face, which was that of an elderly man with white

hair and beard cut off just below the chin.

He glanced at the features and was about to replace the covering, when something about it caused him to look closer, and then with the cry, "My God, it's father!" he fell back into the arms of the officer. He soon recovered and reverently covered the features of his parent, whom he had seen placed to rest in Congress Green Cemetery the previous day. The reason he had not identified the body at first was due to the fact that the ghoul who had stolen it had cut off the dead man's flowing beard and also cut off his hair. The body was also discolored from having hung in the chute so long. As soon as possible an undertaker was called and the body removed.

Shortly after this had been done a telegram was received from Carl's Harrison, at North Bend, informing John that their father's grave had been robbed. He was notified that the body had been found, and a telegram was sent to Gen. Benjamin Harrison at Indianapolis informing him what had occurred. He came on here at once and sent for Detective Pinkerton, of Chicago, to assist the local detectives in the search for the miscreants who had committed the outrage.

It was supposed that the janitor knew more about it than he had told, and he was locked up.

Gen. Benjamin Harrison a few days later issued a long statement to the public, in which he declared that the faculty of the college were trying to shield from discovery the man who had robbed the grave. Gen. Harrison admitted in the card that the faculty doubtless did not know, however, on receiving the body, whose it was.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh is Cure taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative power, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Mr. Wagge's Scandal.

"My dear," said Mr. Wagge, "as I came by Mrs. Gazzum's piazza just now I saw Mrs. Gazzum in the parlor kissing someone who was not her—er—was not Mr. Gazzum?"

"Oh, Henry!" gasped Mrs. Wagge. "Are you sure? Well, did you ever? Oh, my! But I've always suspected Mrs. Gazzum. She's much too sentimental, you know. Kissing—why, I must call up Mrs. Jorkins on the telephone and tell her all about it. Kissing a—I do suppose you could see who it was, Henry?"

"Yes," said Mr. Wagge, "I could, quite distinctly."

"You could? Oh, Henry, who was it? Anybody we know?"

"Oh, yes; it was Mrs. Gazzum's mother!"

"You—brute!"

Counterfeits of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve are liable to cause blood poisoning. Leave them alone. The original has the name DeWitt's upon the box and wrapper. It is a harmless and healing salve for skin diseases. Unequalled for piles.

JOHN TEMPLE GRAVES' REPLY TO WATTERSON.

He Disputes the Famous Editor's Statements. Terms of Peace in 1865.

Cites Authority for Denial that Lincoln Offered Indemnity to Southerners.

Northfield, Minn., March 4.—Editor Atlanta Journal: Upon my return from the Northwest into the sphere of daily newspapers, I find, copied from the Washington Post, the answer of Henry Watterson to my criticism of his recent utterances on "Uncle Tom's Cabin," and of his anterior sensation with regard to Mr. Lincoln and the Confederate Commissioners at Hampton Roads.

The historical importance of the issue raised will justify me in asking again the courtesy of your columns for reply.

A brief personal digression is rendered necessary. Mr. Watterson, writing with much evidence of heat, proclaims his "independence of meretricious advertising," imputes to me discourtesy and impertinence and the desire for self-exploitation in attacking him.

NO DISCOURTESY INTENDED. As my personal comments were purely hypothetical, Mr. Watterson seems unduly sensitive. I did not mean to touch him so deeply. I have long been a great admirer of his talents and popularity. I fully agree that he does not need "meretricious advertising," and should not seek it.

Nor was I moved by any desire or necessity to exploit myself in attacking his opinions. When so transcontinental a luminary as Col. Watterson attacks the civilization or the history of a whole section of the Republic, even the humblest and obscurest of its citizens may presume without impertinence to defend it.

But while I disclaim the discourtesy, I do not hesitate to confess my very great impatience at the avidity with which Mr. Watterson seizes upon opportunity to say things that reflect upon the people who have loved and honored him.

The South has been much under fire within the decade. Over its financial policies, and, more particularly, over the occasional eruptions of its social problem, there has been some fierce criticisms from distinguished and potential sources of expression. If the blade of the Kentuckian has flashed once during this period in public defense of his section and people, the chivalric act has not been noted in the newspapers.

IGNORES THE ISSUE. But twice within these six years he has gone out of his way to lend the weight of his name and popularity to documents which reflect—the one upon the ante-bellum character and civilization of the Southern people, and the other upon the wisdom and fidelity of the Confederate President and his cabinet.

The fact that both of these positions command the applause of Northern newspapers and of Northern audiences, does not necessarily imply that Mr. Watterson believes that eternal concession is the price of popularity "across the lines."

In the card published in 'The Post' Mr. Watterson distinctly ignores the issue raised by his endorsement of Mrs. Stowe's self-confessed exaggeration of the conditions of Southern slavery. He is wise to do so. I commend his prudence. His position is indefensible in fact or in loyalty, and he knows it.

Before, however, I permit him to escape to a scarcely less offensive proposition I must inform him that he has already done the South grave injury by his thoughtless speech. The people of the North are freely quoting him in condemnation of the South's treatment of the slaves. I hear it on many sides. Here before me is the Minneapolis Journal, claiming the largest circulation west of Chicago, exultantly exclaiming "Col. Watterson says that Mrs. Stowe's picture of Southern slavery was correct, and that not the book, but the conditions it described, produced the war."

his bouquet audiences in New York and converse with the young college men and the average people who assemble in the lecture halls, he will need no further assurance of the influence of the book and of the play and of his own endorsement of them among the representative people of the North and West. But perhaps the distinguished lecturer does not have leisure or inclination for the representative class. He evidently prefers to measure public opinion by the general tides of metropolitan good fellowship.

STORY IS UNFOUNDED. Mr. Watterson devotes the burden of his reply to the defense of the very sensational position which he assumed five years ago in Chicago with reference to the terms offered the Confederate commissioners at Hampton Roads.

There is nothing in yellow journalism more sensational and unfounded than the story he insists upon exploiting in this connection. In dealing with this phase of the controversy, he does not deal fairly with his own record. He quotes in the Post only a portion of the speech for which I arraigned him in Chicago, and omits, accidentally, of course, the paragraphs which contained the sting to the people among whom he lives. I will refresh his memory.

In his Chicago speech, after relating the romantic incident supposed to have occurred between Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Stephens, in which the former is alleged to have put his arm about the latter and said, "Stephens, let me write Union at the top of this page, and you may write what you please after it." Mr. Watterson is reported verbatim as follows:

"I am not going to tell any tales out of school. I am not here for controversy, but when we are dead and gone the private memorabilia of those who knew what terms were really offered the Confederacy—within ninety days of its total collapse—will show that in the individual judgment of all of them the wisdom of the situation said, 'Accept.'"

REFLECTS UPON COMMISSIONERS. If the allegations expressed or implied in these sentences are true they might impugn the common sense of the Confederate commissioners and of the Confederate government, and reflect with great severity upon their loyalty to the great interests committed to their administration.

If they were true it seems to me that Henry Watterson of Confederate memories might well have left to other hands their promulgation. If they are not true—and I shall prove this to the satisfaction of all honest men—it seems to me that Henry Watterson of national repute should not be slow to disavow an utterance which does him no honor, and reflects discredit upon the lost cause he served.

Of the great figures that sat in that famous conference at Hampton Roads not one survives. Lincoln, slain by the mad fanatic who stabbed deepest in his blindness the cause he meant to serve; Seward dead, while Alexander Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy, after long years of usefulness to a reunited country, has followed Hunter and Campbell to the final assizes, where all causes are adjudicated.

CITES HIS AUTHORITIES. If Lincoln and Seward have left upon record any statement which sustains the Watterson allegations, I have yet to see it. On the other hand, I place upon the witness stand in their published utterances, Stephens, Hunter, Campbell—every one of the Confederate conferees—and J. H. Regan, the last living member of Jefferson Davis' cabinet, in direct and positive contradiction.

No name in Confederate history has been more frequently used for the purposes of this story than that of Judge Campbell, of Louisiana, ex-Justice of the United States Supreme Court, Assistant Secretary of War to the Confederate government and one of the conferees at Hampton Roads. Let us appeal from gossip to the records.

Almost immediately after the conference at Hampton Roads, and probably on the steamer which brought the Confederate Commissioners away, Judge Campbell sat down and reduced to writing a complete and accurate "memorabilia" to every incident of that conference, including the anecdotes with which Mr. Lincoln interspersed it.

CAMPBELL'S ACCOUNT ACCURATE.

In the promptness of its preparation and the freshness of its transcription, this is perhaps the most accurate and reliable history of that conference in existence, antedating by some months at least any account of it which even Mr. Stephens might have written at that period. This statement was temporarily committed to the keeping of Governor Benjamin Fitzpatrick, of Alabama, who exhibited it at different times to leading men in refutation of this idle story. These recollections were afterwards published by Judge Campbell over his signature in "The Land We Love," a magazine edited at that time by Gen. D. H. Hill, and the files of which, by the way, are preserved within reach of Mr. Watterson's hand in Louisville. The statement was afterwards contributed by Judge Campbell to the Historical Society of Virginia, and was published a second time under the auspices of that society.

The statement of Commissioner Campbell is too lengthy in detail to be reproduced in this article. It is enough to say that he puts it much stronger and closer than even Mr. Stephens in "The War Between the States" that neither Mr. Lincoln nor Mr. Seward made any offer or suggestion which could serve as a foundation for this Wattersonian story.

MADE NO PROMISES.

He distinctly says that "before the conference proper began Messrs. Lincoln and Seward informed the commissioners from the Confederate States that on the day before the Congress of the United States had passed a constitutional amendment entirely abolishing slavery, and gave them notice that nothing could be done on that subject."

This disposes effectually of the dramatic incident described between Lincoln and Stephens.

Judge Campbell made several efforts to get a statement from Messrs. Lincoln and Seward as to what would be done, and what guarantee the Southern States would have if they should agree to end the war then. He was uniformly met with the answer that "nothing would be promised; no guarantees would be given. The South must cease hostilities and trust to clemency."

He says nothing whatever as to any interview between President Lincoln and Mr. Stephens, private or aside from the other commissioners.

The only difference between the statements of Judge Campbell and Mr. Stephens is in the greater clearness and definiteness of detail with which the former destroys the rumor that Mr. Lincoln made any proposition to pay for the slaves or to settle the war upon any other terms than absolute submission on the part of the Confederacy.

REPUTATION FROM STEPHENS.

Alexander Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy, and Commissioner to Hampton Roads, has been quoted by Mr. Watterson and by other gentlemen recently as having sustained in private conversation the details of this sensational narrative. He is the strongest and most convincing witness in refutation.

As to Mr. Stephens: When we remember that the Vice President was not on cordial terms with the President of the Confederacy—that he was a Union man and an unwilling convert to secession—and that although he went into the war earnestly and loyally, he soon lost hope of its favorable issue and as earnestly desired peace—it does not seem possible that he would have failed to eagerly receive and advocate any proposition so enticing as the alleged offer of Mr. Lincoln, or that, if such a proposition had been made and rejected, he would have failed to record it in his book for his own vindication and for the truth of history. On the contrary, he furnishes the strongest refutation of this irrepressible canard.

LINCOLN IS QUOTED.

In his "War Between the States" (vol. 2, pages 616-617) Mr. Stephens describes the conversation in which Mr. Lincoln, broad, catholic, just, and loving the Union supremely, expressed his merely personal feelings in this matter of the Southern slaves. I quote here the only historical foundation on which our banquet historian can rest his whimsical romance:

"After Mr. Lincoln had repeatedly declared that he had no offer to make; that the South must lay down their arms, etc., Mr. Hunter in an animated manner declared that nothing but submission was offered by Messrs. Lincoln and Seward; they refused any treaty, refused to make any stipulation or agreement. "Then Mr. Lincoln said that so far as the confiscation acts and other penal acts were concerned, their enforcement was left entirely with him, and on that point he was perfectly willing to be full and explicit, and on his assurance perfect reliance might be placed. He should exercise the power of the executive with the utmost liberality. "FAVORED FAIR INDEMNITY. "He went on to say that he personally would be willing to be taxed to remunerate the Southern people for their slaves. He believed the people of the North were as responsible for slavery as the people of the South, and if the war should then cease with the voluntary abolition of slavery by the States he would be in favor, individually, of the government paying a fair indemnity for the loss to the owners. He said he believed this feeling had an existence at the North. He knew some who were in favor of an appropriation of as high as \$400,000,000 for this purpose. But upon this subject he said he could give no assurance—entered into no stipulation. He barely expressed his own feelings and views. "Mr. Stephens declares that he only gives the substance of conversations without claiming to be verbally accurate. He makes it perfectly plain that Mr. Lincoln merely stated his personal opinions and convictions which were known at the time to be, and subsequently proven to be, almost solitary in their liberality toward the South. The most conspicuous idea in his narrative of the conference is that Mr. Lincoln and Mr. Seward utterly and persistently refused to treat with the South as in any sense a party to an agreement. The South was told to submit unconditionally and "trust to clemency." "We promise you nothing."

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On the night of the return of the Confederate conferees to Richmond Mr. Stephens told his friend, Senator James L. Orr, of South Carolina, that the conferees were "fruitless and hopeless because Mr. Lincoln offered the Confederacy nothing but unconditional submission." That is of record.

On February 8, 1865, it is of record in the diary of Congressman James B. Sexton, of Texas, that Mr. Stephens told Congressman Sexton and Clifford Anderson, of Georgia, in the Confederate House of Representatives at Richmond that Mr. Lincoln "offered nothing but unconditional submission;" that it was utterly impossible to effect any peaceful negotiation with him, as he offered no terms at all but the laying down of arms and the "trusting entirely to clemency."

Between 1865 and 1870 a noted controversy arose between two prominent Texans over this same gossipy story that the Confederate Congress and administration had a possible opportunity to end the war in its last stages by laying down their arms and securing liberal payment for their slaves. One of these men, Col. S. W. Blount, one of the signers of the Texas Declaration of Independence, and a friend of Mr. Stephens, wrote a letter to Mr. Stephens and referred the question to him for decision.

PROFFERED NO INDEMNITY.

And Alexander Stephens—over his own signature, mark you—in a published letter, which is of record, promptly declared that it was not true that Mr. Lincoln had ever made possible or probable any payment for the slaves in case of submission, and added, "that the only element of truth in reference to the slave payment was so mixed and infused with falsehood as to make the entire assertion false."

The men who are quoting Mr. Stephens in private conversations contradictory to these statements are making the Vice President of the Confederacy stultify and falsify his own official records, in which case he would be discredited as a witness altogether. For by every utterance fathered by his own signature he disproves the possibility of the offer or acceptance of the terms alleged by Henry Watterson to have been made.

MR. CARNEGIE ACKNOWLEDGES A DEBT.

"Labor, Capital and Business Ability are the Three Legs of a Three-Legged Stool."

Mr. Carnegie's latest gift, that of \$5,000,000 for the benefit of superannuated and disabled employees of the Carnegie Company, was announced yesterday, and is said to be the largest benefaction created by him, and probably without a counterpart in the world. It is certainly a generous one, and is especially notable because of the reasons which he assigns for making it.

As explained in his letter to the president and managers of the company, the income of \$1,000,000 is to be spent in maintaining three large libraries already provided mainly for the use of the employees of the company, and that of the remaining \$4,000,000 is to be applied for the support of all injured employees and the dependents of those who are killed, and to provide pensions or aid to such employees as, "after long and creditable service, through exceptional circumstances, shall need help in their old age, any surplus over \$200,000 after ten years of such use, to be applied in like ways for workmen in mills other than of the company, in Allegheny County, the nearest of such mills being first embraced."

This gift, it is noted in the dispatch announcing it, is independent of and in addition to the savings fund established by the company fifteen years ago for the benefit of the employees generally, in which nearly \$2,000,000 of their savings are on deposit, and on which the company, "by contract, pays 6 per cent and lends money to them to build their own homes," the aggregate fund available for their aid and relief in misfortune and for home building purposes, while they are able to work, being \$6,000,000—the annual income from which, it may be assumed, in consideration of the general profitable management of the company, cannot be less than \$800,000. The employees may, therefore, be regarded as very well provided for and protected from want and anxiety in times of need and in old age. It may also well be believed that the company, by reason of their several beneficent provisions, will always have an exceptionally strong claim on the loyalty of its many employees and will be able to command their most efficient work in its service. Doubtless its investment will prove a profitable one, as well as a beneficent one, accordingly.

The especially noticeable point in Mr. Carnegie's letter, however, is the reason he frankly and publicly assigns for his gifts. He says: "I make this just use of surplus wealth upon retiring from business as an acknowledgment of the deep debt which I owe to the workmen who have contributed so greatly to my success," and he repeats what he had before said in a recent speech to some of them, that "labor, capital and business ability are the three legs of a three-legged stool"—the stool of business success—"and neither is first, neither second, neither third; there is no precedence, all being equally necessary."

These, it is to be remembered, are not the words of a theorist, a visionary, a leveller, a Socialist, or a mouth-peddler politician, but of a particularly practical business man—about the most practical and successful one that the Iron Age has produced so far. He speaks with unimpeachable authority, and out of the fullness of a full knowledge, an unprecedentedly successful experience and an overflowing pocket. What he says is worthy of the profoundest attention and respect of all other representatives of "capital" and of "business ability" everywhere. He has not so much made a generous present to his workmen, he says, as "acknowledged" merely, not paid, "the deep debt" which he owes to the workmen who have worked with him and for him and contributed so greatly to his success—who have made it possible for him to give away money like water to them and to others. Capital and business ability, says the greatest living representative of both, do not come before the "labor," the humble and unknown, but efficient, worker, who works with them. "There is no precedence."

It is an impressive statement to come from such an authority, and it is well worth the most thoughtful consideration of all employers, of all classes, in all business enterprises, from the greatest to the least. It presents a most instructive lesson in business management and a most suggestive chart of one way to business success—very broad and straight and satisfactory way, as appears from the experience of the

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authority who presents it. There is only one point, perhaps, in which it might be improved. Mr. Carnegie has waited long, for many years, until he has "retired from business" and from work with his humble fellow-workers before acknowledging and paying, in greater or less part, the deep debt which he concedes that he owes them. It might have been better, on the whole, for him and them—it doubtless would have been better—if he had recognized it and acknowledged it earlier and begun its payment earlier. Had he shared the fruits of his success with them in a more liberal or just measure from the beginning, during all these years when he was gathering them and piling them up, life would have been far better with them, the hardest of their work would have been far easier for them, many hours of anxiety and sorrow and hopelessness would have been spared to them, and many of them would have been encouraged, comforted and blessed by his help while they waited for it. Others who may be inclined to profit by his teachings and follow his fine example might well avoid his one error.—Charleston News and Courier.

See that you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve when you ask for it. The genuine is a certain cure for piles, sores and skin diseases. J. W. Bell.

Sam Jones and Talmage.

Sam Jones is the embodiment of an audacity that sometimes comes very near the border line of discourtesy. A clergyman who often assists him in his series of meetings told me the other day this story in the early history of Mr. Jones' evangelistic work:

He was invited by Dr. Talmage to hold a series of meetings in the doctor's Brooklyn church. Mr. Jones went to Dr. Talmage's home during the afternoon of the day on which his engagement began and introduced himself. Mr. Talmage looked him over and was evidently a little taken aback at the rather shabby appearance of the evangelist. As it approached evening he said: "Brother Jones, would you take it amiss if I presented you with a new suit of clothes?" "Certainly not," said the accommodating Samuel. He was taken to a clothier and fitted from head to foot, topping all with a high hat.

At church the doctor introduced him as the Rev. Samuel P. Jones from Georgia. Mr. Jones arose with his new hat in hand and repeated: "Yes, the Rev. Samuel P. Jones, from Georgia," and added: "And this is the new suit of clothes and this the new hat your pastor has presented to me. If your pastor had as much of the grace of God in his heart as he has pride he would convert all Brooklyn and would not need me."

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