



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, APRIL 24, 1901.

NEW SERIES, NO. 160.—VOLUME LII.—NO. 17.

### ALABAMA VISITED BY ANOTHER STORM.

Considerable Damage is Done to Property. Engineer Killed.

Chatanooga, Tenn., April 18.—A tornado struck Bridgeport, Ala., this morning at 2 o'clock and did considerable damage. A special from that point says that every factory there will be compelled to shut down for repairs as a result of the storm. The steamboat "City of Charleston," belonging to the basket works, was sunk 200 feet from the factory. One man was reported missing, but this morning was found encased in a corner of the cabin, frightened, but unhurt.

The roof of the steel works building was blown several blocks. The roof of the handle factory building was partly blown away and the smokestack wrecked. Anderson's saw mill was blown down. T. G. Glover's store was moved from its foundation and blown aslant of the roadway and the show windows wrecked.

The storm in this city was severe, but no material damage was done, outside the unroofing of the Richmond Spinning Mill. The velocity of the wind here was fifty-five miles.

### Selma Reports One Death.

Selma, Ala., April 18.—A terrific rain and wind storm swept into Selma from the south about 3 o'clock this morning, terrorizing the community, who had still fresh in their minds the tornado which visited Birmingham about a month since.

Though many buildings were unroofed and large oak trees uprooted no casualties are reported in the city. Reports from below here are awaited with apprehension.

At Jackson, between Selma and Mobile, on the Southern Railway, freight train No. 73 ran into five feet of sand, which had been washed upon the track, and the engine and two cars were turned over. Engineer H. G. Kilwood was caught under the engine and died in about an hour after being taken out. Fireman Kilian was badly hurt and was brought to this city this morning.

Wires are down in every direction and communication south of Selma is entirely cut off.

### Storm Wrecks Churches.

Guntersville, Ala., April 18.—A terrific wind storm prevailed here last night, lasting from 12.30 to 2.30, considerable damage being done.

Two churches were completely wrecked. The Methodist church, South, which was nearing completion, and which Bishop Candler was to have dedicated some time this coming summer, is unroofed, and damage has been done in many other ways.

Telephone wires are down, and nothing so far has been heard from the country.

### Montgomery Escaped Without Much Hurt.

Montgomery, Ala., April 18.—A heavy wind storm passed over Montgomery last night, but without inflicting serious damage. The velocity of the wind reached thirty-four miles an hour, and uprooted trees and fences all through this section. The telegraph companies suffered mostly. All communication to Birmingham was suspended for a few hours. No loss of life or serious damage to property has been reported.

### Factory Unroofed at Huntsville.

Huntsville, Ala., April 18.—A terrific wind storm passed here at midnight, unroofing houses and blowing down trees. The Huntsville cotton mill was unroofed and the damage in the country is believed to be great.

### Coronation of King Edward.

The coronation of King Edward will take place at the end of June, 1902. Westminster Abbey, according to Truth, will be entirely closed to the public for four months prior to the event, and all services will be suspended in order to prepare the interior for the ceremony.

### A TEXAS WONDER.

Hall's Great Discovery for Kidney and Bladder Trouble.

One small bottle of Hall's Great Discovery cures all kidney and bladder troubles, removes gravel, cures diabetes, seminal emissions, weak and lame backs, rheumatism and all irregularities of the kidneys and bladder in both men and women. Regulates bladder troubles in children. If not sold by your druggist, will be sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. One small bottle is two months' treatment, and will cure any case above mentioned. Dr. E. W. Hall, sole manufacturer, P. O. Box 629, St. Louis, Mo. Send for testimonials. Sold by all druggists.

### Vicksburg, Miss., January 8, 1900.—I have used

"The Texas Wonder," Hall's Great Discovery, for bladder and kidney trouble and would not take a thousand dollars for the benefit received from using one bottle. I feel that I am permanently cured. I make this statement from a sense of duty that I owe to those likewise afflicted, and trust that they will take advantage of the information and realize the truth of my assertion. G. H. Foster.

### SOUTH AFRICAN BLUE BOOK.

Last Half Year Has Been One of Retrogression, so Far as Peace is Concerned.

London, April 18.—The South African Blue Book, containing recent dispatches from Sir Alfred Milner and other official correspondence, was issued last night.

Sir Alfred Milner wired, under date of March 3, requesting permission to return home at an early date upon leave of absence for the purpose of resting. Mr. Chamberlain, the Colonial Secretary, replied by granting this request, but expressing the government's regret that it should be necessary for Sir Alfred to leave South Africa at the present time, quite recognizing, however, his need for rest and mentioning three months as a possible period of absence.

In a dispatch dated February 6 Sir Alfred Milner reviews the situation in South Africa, and says that he has hoped some definite point would be reached at which it might be possible to sum up that chapter of history containing the war and forecast the administrative construction which must succeed it.

"But I am reluctantly forced to the conclusion that there will be no such dividing line," continues Sir Alfred, "and I have not the slightest doubt of the ultimate result, but I foresee that the work will be slower, more difficult, more harassing and more expensive than was at one time anticipated. At any rate, it is idle to wait much longer in the hope of being able to describe a clear and clean-cut situation. In spite of the confused character of the present position, I think it better to attempt to describe, however roughly and inadequately, the state of things as they exist to-day.

"It is no use denying that the last half year has been one of retrogression. Seven months ago this colony was perfectly quiet, at least as far as the Orange river. The Southern half of the Orange River Colony was rapidly settling down, and even a considerable portion of the Transvaal, notably the Southwestern districts, seemed to have definitely accepted British authority and to rejoice at the opportunity to return to orderly government and the pursuits of peace. To-day the scene is completely altered. It would be superfluous to dwell on the increased losses to the country caused by the prolongation of the struggle, and by the form which it has recently assumed.

"The fact that the enemy are now broken up into a great number of small forces raiding in every direction, and that our troops are similarly broken up in their pursuit, makes the area of actual fighting, and consequently of destruction, much wider than would be the case in a conflict between equal numbers operating in large masses. Moreover the fight is now mainly over supplies. The Boers live entirely on the country which they pass, not only taking all the food they can lay their hands on, but looting the small village stores of clothes, boots, coffee and sugar, of all of which they are in great need. Our forces are compelled to denude the country of everything movable in order to frustrate these tactics of the enemy.

"The loss of crops and stock is more serious to the Boers," continues Sir Alfred Milner, "than farm burning, of which so much has been heard. I say this not at all as an advocate of such destruction. I am glad to think the measure is now seldom, if ever, resorted to."

Continuing, he says:

"The consequences of the war, although grave, are not appalling. The country people will need help to prevent them from starving, and probably a certain amount of capital. A more serious effect of the last six months is the moral influence of the recrudescence of the war, especially in Orange River Colony.

"South Africans are sick unto death of the war," he says, "but are prepared to suffer in order to make South Africa indisputably one country under one flag."

He believes that the young country will recuperate in a few years when the war is over.

Among the letters are three dispatches from the government of the Netherlands to the Dutch Consul General in Pretoria before the war, advising Mr. Kruger to adopt a conciliatory attitude.

One of these says:

"The German government, like myself, is convinced that every approach to one of the great Powers at this very critical moment will be without any results whatever and very dangerous for the Republic."

WHY THE BLUE BOOK APPEARED.

The appearance of the Blue Book

just at this moment is explained as a characteristically bold stroke on the part of Mr. Chamberlain, who, with a view to anticipating the inevitable criticisms upon the temporary absence of Sir Alfred Milner from South Africa, publishes important communications, giving frankly the views of the men on the spot, and showing that Sir Alfred seizes an occasion to secure well-earned rest, while the military operations are still unfinished, so as to enable him to be back at his post again when the time arrives for inaugurating the civil administration.

### PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.

It Will be Opened on May 1 by President McKinley from Vicksburg.

Washington, April 17.—The committee on ceremonies of the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, accompanied by Representative Alexander, saw the President to-day and extended to him a formal invitation to attend the exposition. They also arranged with him the details of his part in the opening of the exposition May 1. On that day the presidential party will be at Vicksburg, Miss. A dispatch will be sent to the President by the management of the exposition, to which he will send a suitable reply, and at 2 o'clock he will press a button which will transmit the electric impulse necessary to set the machinery of the exposition in motion.

Spring coughs are especially dangerous and unless cured at once, serious results often follow. One Minute Cough Cure acts like magic. It is not a common mixture, but is a high grade remedy. J. W. Bell.

### Robbers Pull a Gambling House.

Memphis, Tenn., April 18.—Two men with drawn revolvers robbed Ben Marsh's gambling house, back of the Peabody Hotel, yesterday morning. The robbers spent three minutes in the place and got away with \$3,000. The police have so far failed to find a clue as to the identity or whereabouts of the men. Marsh and his assistants were balancing the cash after the night's play, when the robbers rushed into the room. There was \$2,500 in a wallet lying on a table and \$500 in bills in the hands of Marsh. The four men in the room were ordered to lay down on the floor and they obeyed. The robbers seized the money and one kept the four men covered while the other stuffed the money in his pockets. After securing the money on the table the robbers ordered Marsh and the others to stand up and then went through their pockets, securing but a small amount, and overlooked a wallet containing \$30. Covering their retreat with revolvers the robbers backed out and escaped.

### Birthplace of Our Sailors.

Secretary Long, of the Navy Department, has compiled a table showing the proportion of native-born and foreign-born sailors in the United States navy. This shows that during the Spanish-American war, out of a total force of 22,828, the total of native-born sailors was 15,406 and of foreign-born 7,422. The percentage of native-born sailors was 65, and, including foreigners who had become Americans by naturalization, the percentage was 80. The statement also shows that half have become naturalized or have declared their intention of becoming citizens. The statement further shows that the navy is more exclusively American than is generally understood.

### Big Fire at Birmingham.

Birmingham, Ala., April 18.—The car barn of the Birmingham Street Railway, Light and Power Co., was burned at 4 o'clock this morning, together with 25 trolley cars.

The Third Presbyterian church and parsonage and half a block of cottages adjoining were also burned. Rev. J. A. Bryan, pastor of the church, and family narrowly escaped with their lives. The total loss is estimated at \$135,000, the larger part of which falls on the street car company, and is covered by insurance. The origin of the fire is not known.

The company had a large number of cars stored at other barns, and were thus enabled to resume a complete service on all lines at noon to-day.

### Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.

Candy Cathartic, cures constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

## THE CAPTURE OF GENERAL HAYES.

[W. P. Bloodworth, in Atlanta Evening News.]

Near the little village of Goggans, in the upper part of Monroe county, Georgia, lives one of the truest men and bravest soldiers that ever fought for the Stars and Bars and followed the cause of Jackson and Lee. Though unknown to fame, for a modest man is this hero in gray, he performed one of the most notable deeds of the civil war by capturing General, afterwards President, Rutherford B. Hayes, of Ohio.

When the war came on, W. G. Gardner was a young farmer, just thirty years of age, living on the same little farm that he lives on now. His humble cottage home was brightened by the presence of a sweet young wife and two little children. But he answered duty's call with sturdy and willing heart, and went to the front as a private soldier in Company A, Fourteenth Georgia—the old Quitman Guards. Dr. Ehridge was the first captain of the company, which was in General Thomas' brigade, A. P. Hill's division, Jackson's Corps.

But sitting in the golden sunshine that floods his humble home, with a smile lighting up his kindly face as he bids you welcome, this knight, in homely garb, shall tell you his story, just as he told it to me. "It was at the battle of the Wilderness, on the sixth day of May, 1864. On the 5th we had marched thirty-two miles, and at evening came up with the enemy. That night we rested on our arms so as to be fresh for the coming fight. "All night long we could hear the noise the Yankees made as they worked away, throwing up intrenchments. Toward day the noise ceased, and, save for the lonely tramp of the sentinels, all the Yankees were asleep, thinking they were safe.

"Just as you could see day beginning to break, General Thomas ordered an assault on the breastworks. He led the charge in person, for Thomas always stuck to his boys. How we did go at those fellows! We found them nearly all asleep, their guns stacked against the embankment, with huge piles of cartridges lying around them. They had meant to make it hot for us, but we were too quick. "That fight was short and hot, and soon the Federals were running through the woods with our boys right behind them. I saw that their general, who commanded the rear or reserve line, was on foot, holding his frightened horse by the bridle, vainly trying to rally his men and reform the line. Another minute and the horse got away from him and plunged off through the brush. "I rushed toward the general and demanded his surrender, leveling my gun at him. "I'll surrender to no private," he shouted; "I'll die first."

"Two can play at that game, general," I said. "You'll have to surrender."

"Bring an officer, then."

"I was getting impatient, for I

could see that the fight was hot, and wanted to get back into it with the boys. 'I haven't time to waste in talking,' I yelled. 'Surrender!' "He was only about twenty steps from me, and raising his sword, started toward me. I fired, and the ball out the tip of the first finger of his right hand. His sword dropped to the ground. I made a motion as if to run him through with my bayonet. He saw that I meant business, for he said, 'I'll surrender.' "Come, get over behind those breastworks, quick." He obeyed, falling over behind the embankment, and I followed him, carrying his sword. We lay there for some little time, the bullets still whistling above us. "These are your guns," he said, 'your men are firing back this way.' I told him that the fire came from his own guns, for our boys had no such guns.

"Presently he asked: 'Whose command is this?' "I told him that it was General Thomas' command, and that we were all Georgians. 'I might have known that I'll have to give up to you fellows, if you were from Georgia,' he said.

"A moment's silence, and then: 'Where is General Thomas? I would like to speak to him.' "Wait until the firing is over, and I'll take you to him." I looked up the line, and saw Thomas sheltered behind the same embankment that we were, giving orders through his aides as they came and went. "Yonder he is. Crawl up the line, and I'll go with you, and you may see him now."

"General," I said as soon as we had reached him, 'there is a gentleman to speak to you.' He turned around.

"Why, hello, general? Then for the first time I found out that my prisoner was General Hayes, of Ohio, and that he and Thomas were old friends who had been together at West Point. I wanted to leave Hayes with Thomas and get back to my company, but General Thomas told me to stay with the prisoner. If the general said so, that made it all right. General Thomas wanted Hayes' sword mighty bad, but I thought I ought to keep it and surrender it with the prisoner. General Thomas said afterwards that I might have kept it for myself.

"General," said Thomas, with a sly grin, 'these Georgians are pretty good fighters, aren't they?' "They are damned good fighters," said Hayes.

"After a while General Thomas told me to take General Hayes to the rear by the plank road, to get him out of the firing line, and wait for the provost guard. I did so, and some little distance back we came to a house that had just been vacated the day before. In the yard was a well. General Hayes' finger was hurting him, and he asked me to tie it up. He put his finger down on the well curb, and I took out my pocketknife and cut off the frazzled

ends of flesh. Then I bathed it in cold water and bandaged it with some strips of cloth that I found in the house.

"Presently General Hayes said: 'I'm hungry; you fellows came before breakfast.' 'I'm in the same boat, general,' I said, 'and I haven't anything.' He said, 'I've some meat and crackers and coffee in my wallet, and I'll furnish the material if you will do the cooking.' I found a frying pan, and sliced the meat in that. Then I got a tin bucket and made the coffee in it. The general liked the coffee so well that he called for a second bucketful. It was the first coffee I had had in some time, for the only way we could get it then was to trade tobacco to the Yankee pickets for it. When the breakfast was ready, I said, 'Help yourself, general.' 'No,' he said, 'you must come and join me.'

There in the old deserted house, while the battle was raging but a short distance away, the captor Confederate private and the captured Federal general, forgetting all differences of rank and opinion, sat down to break their fast together, enemies no longer, rather brothers in the broadest and truest sense.

Soon after his capture General Hayes was exchanged for one hundred men. After the war the captive went back to his Northern home to win high civic honors and finally became Chief Magistrate of a great nation. The captor went back to his humble Southern home, nestling amid the sunny hills of Monroe, to take up again the daily duties of an ordinary life. Neither fame nor official position has come to him, but, though unknown to the world at large, he is known to his friends and neighbors in Monroe county as that noblest piece of God's handiwork—an honest man and a gentleman.

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### FITZSIMMONS STRIKES HIS WIFE.

Mrs. Fitzsimmons, Jealous of Miss Ralph, Whom Bob Had Kissed, Strikes Her.

Washington, April 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Fitzsimmons, who are starting jointly in "The Honest Blacksmith," at the Academy, introduced an additional domestic drama full of action, tears and heart interest after the regular bill was done last night. As Mr. and Mrs. Fitzsimmons kissed and made up, apparently, after the second and unprogrammed feature, it is quite probable that it will be left out of the repertoire for some time.

Last night's troubles were started by Mrs. Fitzsimmons. She has imbibed considerable of the combative spirit that has stood her lesser half in such good stead. When she came across Miss Jessie Ralph, a member of the company, just after the curtain was rung down in the last act, she drew back her good right hand and landed on Miss Ralph's cheek. Miss Ralph countered with a burst of tears and loud lamentations.

Bob heard the wall and made for the scene from his dressing room on the second floor. Mrs. Fitzsimmons made for the same room as quickly as she could and locked the door. After Miss Ralph explained to Bob and the other members of the company how terribly she had been beaten, "all for nothing," the champion was very wrath and strode up to the dressing room. He found the door locked, but went right in nevertheless. One blow with his foot split the door from top to bottom, and within the next two or three minutes of excitement Mrs. Fitzsimmons received a blow in the face that turned into a black eye. Mrs. Fitzsimmons wept angrily and was joined in her grief by Robert Fitzsimmons, Jr., who also appears in the play. The stage doorkeeper summoned Officer Doyle, who was near the theatre, and the arm of the law came in and mildly told Bob that he was under arrest. "All right, I'll go along," said Fitzsimmons, and whisking to his big dog, he started down D street toward the station. When he got about half way he suddenly turned north.

"This is the way to the station," said Doyle. "But I'm going this way," said the man who knocked out Corbett. "Oh, all right," said Doyle, cheerfully. "I'll fix it up with the manager."

"I don't give a d— how you fix it," replied Bob, and he went on his way. Fitzsimmons' manager accompanied Doyle to the theatre later and assured the man in charge that Mrs. Fitzsimmons was to leave for New York on a midnight train, so that it would be useless to bring Bob into the police court. Officer Doyle went back to the theatre and then to the hotel, where he convinced himself that the story was true; and at any rate it was true enough for him, as he was not anxious to bring the lanky fighter to the station unaided.

The jealousy of Mrs. Fitzsimmons was caused, it is said, by the too realistic way in which Bob kissed and caressed Miss Ralph, who the latter was acting as understudy for Mrs. Fitzsimmons while the latter was sick recently at Johnstown, Pa. Bob claims that he only acted the part as the stage manager told him to. Miss Ralph also asserts that Bob kept within the lines of histrionic circumspection.

### CECIL RHODES VERY ILL.

"Uncrowned King of South Africa" Said to be at P. M.'s Door.

Cecil Rhodes, the man to whom more than any other is due the credit for the wonderful development of South Africa, as well as for the great Transvaal war, and upon whose head the Boers have repeatedly set a great price, is seriously ill at Kimberley. Rhodes has not enjoyed his customary health since the early days of the war, when he was besieged with the British forces at Kimberley. The mental strain which he endured was enormous, for it was believed that if the Boers captured Kimberley their first act would be to put to death the man whom they blame for the troubles that had befallen their republic.

Rhodes' career in South Africa began in 1884, when, at the age of 31, he went to Cape Colony as Treasurer General. He held various other positions in the succeeding years, and in 1889, mainly through his influence, the famous South Africa Company was formed. He was chairman of that company until 1896. He is also a director in the De Beers mines and is interested in a host of commercial ventures in the Cape regions, a fact which has won for him the title of "the uncrowned king of South Africa." From 1890 to 1896 he was Premier of Cape Colony, a position which he was forced to relinquish as a result of the famous Jameson raid. The British parliament investigated the raid and Rhodes escaped censure, although the affair dimmed the luster of his fame. He is immensely wealthy.

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