

SENECA COTTON

WAREHOUSE COMPANY.

COTTON.

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WAREHOUSE COMPANY.

New Cotton Warehouse at Seneca now open.

Only Warehouse in the County built for the exclusive Storage of the Farmers' and Merchants' Cotton.

Warehouse Receipts accepted by all the Banks as collateral, if holder desires to borrow money on same.

G. W. GIGNILLIAT, Pres. and Treas.

Seneca Cotton Warehouse Co.

JOHN T. MOORE, Weigher.

A BEAUTIFUL GIRL KIDNAPED.

BIRMINGHAM GIRL MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARS AND LATER RETURNS HOME.

Birmingham, Ala., Oct. 27.—Eighteen-year-old Fannie Fennell, regarded as one of the most beautiful girls in Alabama, has been kidnaped.

Both police and detectives are searching the city from one end to the other and absolutely no trace of the missing girl can be found.

Miss Fennell, who is the daughter of Mrs. J. H. Sidebottom, wife of a railway conductor, mysteriously disappeared from the family residence, 729 North Twenty-first street, last night.

For some time Miss Fennell has been receiving anonymous letters from an unknown admirer in Colorado. The writer professed his love and said he would kill her if he did not get her.

ROOM IS CHLOROFORMED.

There was no suspicion on the part of the family that any one intended harm to the beautiful daughter when she retired last night.

Mrs. Sidebottom believes that her daughter was chloroformed and kidnaped between midnight and 5 o'clock this morning.

An examination showed that the girl had slept in the bed and had left her clothes undisturbed on a chair. A pane of glass was removed from the window and there was an odor of chloroform in the room.

AN UNKNOWN ADMIRER.

Mrs. Sidebottom and her daughter visited Denver, Colo., last August and after their return, Miss Fennell, it is claimed, began receiving letters from an unknown man, who said he had seen her first out West and had followed her to Birmingham.

The letters have been turned over to the police, who are working on the case.

It is said that a mysterious man in a hack visited the house twice last night, and a gate man at the union depot describes a young woman much like Miss Fennell, who took the 5 o'clock train this morning for Montgomery.

The police are greatly puzzled over the case and are making every effort to find some clue to the missing girl.

GIRL OF UNUSUAL BEAUTY.

Miss Fennell has always been regarded as a young woman of great beauty and had admirers by the score. In Colorado, where she visited, she attracted great attention.

The girl's mother and her friends are of the opinion that the girl was removed from the house by the use of chloroform and kept in a semi-dazed condition until carried away.

Returned Home in Male Attire.

Birmingham, Oct. 27.—Miss Fannie Fennell, who so mysteriously disappeared from her home last night, and who, it is believed by the police, was kidnaped, reappeared at her mother's home at midnight, practically dressed in men's clothing. She does not remember anything that has taken place during the day. She says she recovered consciousness a short time ago and found herself alone in a strange room, from which she fled. She cannot locate the house and does not know how she managed to find her mother's home.

Fire at Townville.

Townville, October 25.—About 5 o'clock Monday afternoon fire was discovered in the press room at the gin of J. W. Shirley at this place and in a very few minutes the entire building and its contents were completely enveloped in flames, against which nothing could be done. It was only by continued hard work that a large stable near by was kept from igniting, which, if it had, the entire town would have been in grave danger, as the houses were very close and the wind from the east, blowing directly against it. The loss is considerable. The amount of insurance on the ginery could not be ascertained, but it will lack much of covering the loss.

The school at this place opened upon the 15th instant under the direction of Roy L. Bowen and wife. The indications are that the term will be a prosperous one.

C. D. Giles, who has been quite ill for a week, is much better and hopes to be up again soon.

Mrs. W. K. Sharp and Miss Ovaline Sharp, of Pendleton, are on a visit to relatives.

CASTORIA For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Bears the Signature of J. C. Watson

Death of W. B. Gaines, or Central.

Central, Oct. 26.—W. B. Gaines, an old Confederate soldier and a highly esteemed citizen, died here yesterday at the home of his son-in-law, Dr. L. T. Shirley. Mr. Gaines was 75 years of age.

Three daughters survive: Miss Estelle Gaines, Mrs. Shirley, Miss Ina Gaines, and one son, O. L. Gaines, of Greens. Numerous other relatives also survive.

It Costs Nothing

To find out for a certainty whether or not your heart is affected. One person in four has a weak heart; it may be you. If so, you should know it now, and save serious consequences. If you have short breath, fluttering, palpitation, hungry spells, hot flushes; if you cannot lie on left side; if you have fainting or smothering spells, pain around heart, in side and arms, your heart is weak, and perhaps diseased. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure will relieve you. Try a bottle, and see how quickly your condition will improve.

"About a year ago I wrote to the Miles Medical Co. asking advice, as I was suffering with heart trouble, and had been for two years. I had pain in my heart, back and left side, and had not been able to draw a deep breath for two years. Any little exertion would cause palpitation, and I could not lie on my left side without suffering. They advised me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve, which I did with the result that I am in better health than I ever was before, having gained 14 pounds since I commenced taking it. I took about thirteen bottles of the two medicines, and haven't been bothered with my heart since." MRS. LILLIE THOMAS, Upper Sandusky, Ohio.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails he will refund your money. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

ABOUT THE BURNING OF SENECA.

MR. CARY MAKES STATEMENT CORRECTING FALSE REPORTS.

Anderson, October 20.—F. M. Cary, a leading business man of Seneca, was in Anderson yesterday, and made a statement concerning the reports that have been published in some of the newspapers as to trouble between the white people and negroes at Seneca. It will be remembered that about two weeks ago a negro college at Seneca was dynamited by unknown parties. It was said the negro preacher, who was at the head of the college, had made himself very objectionable to the white people. Following this a large part of the business section of the town of Seneca was destroyed by fire a few nights ago. Sensational reports were sent out to the effect that the fire was started by the negroes in retaliation for the attack on the college.

"To begin at the beginning," said Mr. Carey, "this negro preacher, Williams, came to Seneca from Abbeville about two years ago and founded a negro Presbyterian church, under the auspices of the Northern branch of that denomination. He has built up a considerable following among his race, and has, so far as I know, appeared to be a quiet, inoffensive negro. He also taught school for the past year or so in the church building. Some time ago his Northern friends furnished him the money, or the greater part of it, to put up a school building. He called it a college, but it was more of a high school.

"About the time of the Atlanta riots a letter was received in Seneca from some one at Abbeville, stating that Williams had been driven from Abbeville because of his incendiary teachings to the negroes, and suggesting that it might be a good idea to make him leave Seneca. A few days after this Williams received an anonymous letter, signed 'Citizen,' giving until a certain time in which to leave the town. Williams showed the letter to Mayor Austin and other good citizens, and they told him they thought he had nothing to fear, and promised him all the protection the town could command. In fact nobody paid much attention to the letter.

"Several nights later, though, two dynamite cartridges were exploded under Williams' school building. The building was not wrecked, as has been reported. I think \$100 will cover the entire damage. There is another negro college at Seneca, and the statement has been made by some that Williams' school may have been dynamited by the negro friends of the other school through jealousy. I don't think there is anything in that. There was no such jealousy between the two negro schools as would cause any negro to try to destroy Williams' school, and I think a great injustice has been done the negroes by the circulation of such a report. The dynamiting of the college was strongly condemned by the white people of Seneca, as was shown by the resolutions adopted at the mass meeting a few nights ago. The town council has offered a reward of \$100 for proof to convict the guilty parties. My own opinion is the dynamiting was done by some misguided youth, or by some rascally

white man. You know there are such men in nearly every community.

"Now, as to the fire. There is no reason, so far as I can see, for any widespread belief that the fire was started by the negroes, though there is, of course, a possibility that such was the case. The fire was discovered in the basement of Ellison's Hotel. The basement had several tons of coal stored in it and the outside door was locked about 5 o'clock the afternoon before the fire was discovered. The cause of the fire is not known, but there is no evidence whatever of any incendiarism. The theory generally accepted is that the fire was purely accidental, though, as I stated, there is a possibility that it was due to incendiarism. That possibility is, however, very remote, and all the people of Seneca agree to that. The sensational stories that have been circulated have been wholly without foundation and have been most unjust to the negroes of Seneca and to the white people as well.

"There has been no such race prejudice at Seneca as has been reported. Up to the time of the Atlanta riot I had never heard anything against the negro preacher, Williams. Since then it has been said that he had been teaching the negroes not to work for the white people. Williams denies this bitterly, and I have never heard of any good evidence that he had been guilty of the utterances attributed to him. I am not in a position, though, to authoritatively condemn him or to defend him. I simply do not know. He is still at Seneca, and nobody seems to be trying to make him leave.

"On the night of the fire the negroes worked as hard as the white people to save the burning property. They helped us to fight the fire and to carry goods out of the burning houses. I had about seventy-five bales of cotton on the platform. Half a dozen negroes came to me as soon as I reached the scene and offered their services, and they stayed with me until after sunrise, and worked as hard as I did to check the fire.

"There is not excitement or ill feeling at Seneca between the whites and negroes now, nor has there been any at any time. In fact, the relations between the races at Seneca are as friendly as at any place that I know of. Of course we have some mean negroes there, just as there are in every community. And we have some mean white people, too, and these cause as much trouble as the mean negroes. But the mean people are in the minority, and I do not think there are enough of them to cause any serious trouble. Our town has been done a serious injury, and I would like to have the actual facts published in the papers."

WHITE'S Cream Vermifuge



THE GUARANTEED WORM REMEDY THE CHILDREN'S FAVORITE TONIC. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS. THE GENUINE PREPARED ONLY BY Ballard-Snow Liniment Co. ST. LOUIS, MO. WALHALLA DRUG CO. W. J. LUNNEY, SENECA.

FROM ROTTERDAM TO THE HAGUE.

AN OOCONEE BOY, TRAVELING IN EUROPE, WRITES INTERESTING LETTER.

An Oconee boy, while traveling in Europe, wrote several very interesting letters to his mother, and she has kindly consented to let us publish a number of them in The Courier. They will appear from time to time, and we feel sure that they will be read with interest by our subscribers. The letter this week is the arrival at Rotterdam and trip to The Hague and the many things of interest there. It reads as follows:

We landed at Rotterdam yesterday about 7 a. m., but have had very little sleep since 2.30, as about that time they began rolling up the baggage.

The custom officers came on board about 4.30 a. m. and went through all of our baggage.

We took a cab at the dock and went straight to the railway station and bought tickets for The Hague.

The trains here are the strangest I ever saw. The engines are very small, also the cars. They are divided into four or five compartments, and when you buy a ticket they give you a compartment and look you in. It has two seats, running crossways, and they are plenty long enough for you to lie down on, if you wish to do so.

It is about twenty miles from Rotterdam to The Hague. The country is low pasture land, and has the prettiest grass I ever saw. It is laid off in plots about fifty yards wide, with ditches between to carry off the water. I suppose I must have seen thousands of cows on my way here, and all Holsteins. Occasionally I saw a drove of sheep, but they were not common.

Looking out across the country you see nothing but grass, and the land is as level as a table, with herd after herd of cattle. I only saw one thing planted, and that was a patch of beans.

You often see large tank cars. These are used to collect and carry the milk to the creamery to be made into cheese.

On our way here we passed through the town of Gonda, which is famous for its cheese. There are also windmills in every direction for pumping water.

Now for The Hague. As you

know, this is the home of the Queen and her consort, and you never saw the like of soldiers parading the streets in their very flashy uniforms of blue, trimmed with red braid.

This is the prettiest town I ever saw, and so very clean. All of the houses are of red brick, with tiled roofs, which make a pretty show. Everywhere are little milk stores, where you can get a glass of milk for two cents. People seem to drink more milk than anything else.

This morning we visited the picture galleries, and I really think it is worth a trip across just to see them. The collection was made by the Princes of Orange, and they have all the best works of Rubens, Rembrandt and VanDyke. They also have Murillo's Madonna and Child, which is said to be the most beautiful ever painted. The thing that struck me with the pictures is the expression. I do not think that photography will ever be able to picture expression as these painters do.

The picture that struck me most forcibly was "The Descent from the Cross," by Vander-Weyden. It pictures Christ as dead, and you can see the cuts and nail prints, so that it makes your blood run cold, and then the faces of all the people standing around the cross make it the most realistic thing I ever saw. I could have stood and studied that picture for hours if I had had the time to spare.

Yesterday afternoon we took a cab and drove out to the park. It is certainly beautiful. There is not a thing but woods, and the largest trees you ever saw. It takes in miles of woodland, and was formerly the hunting grounds of the counts of Holland, but is now owned by the Queen. They do not cut the undergrowth at all, so that such a thick forest of large trees is both beautiful and rather gloomy. There are numbers of fine driveways all through the park. After you have driven for about two hours you come to what is known as "The House in the Woods," which was the palace of Queen Sophie, grandmother of the present Queen. The house is very handsome, with large marble steps and four lions on each side. D. S. L.

A cold taken at this time of the year is generally hard to get rid of, but it will not be able to withstand Bee's Laxative Honey and Tar. That will cure all colds, coughs, croup, whooping cough, etc., by driving them out through the bowels. If you have a cold, try it and if not cured get your money back. No opiates. Sold by J. W. Bell, Walhalla; W. J. Lunney, Seneca.



Don't Suffer all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism Sloan's Liniment kills the pain - quiets the nerves and induces sleep At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00 Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.