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—By—  
**STECK, SHELOR & SCHRODER.**

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WALHALLA, S. C.:  
WEDNESDAY, MAY 21, 1913.

**"WHEN DOCTORS DISAGREE."**

Friedmann and His Associates Have Quarrels of Their Own.

New York, May 14.—Whatever may happen to patients who have received the injections of the turtle serum for tuberculosis from Dr. Friedrich Franz Friedmann, of Berlin, the "cure" yesterday suffered transition from the field of therapeutics to that of personal controversy.

Dr. Friedmann, Dr. Maurice A. Sturm, the specialist's former assistant, and Dr. Max Landsmann, who opened the People's Hospital for Friedmann's first clinic in the city, expressed severally their disrespect for the past, and new incidents of the day forecast differences of varied and confusing nature.

Sturm abused Friedmann for greed and offered to tell physicians and institutes all about the serum, and to supply it free from an incubator he has installed in his office in the Hotel Ansonia. While he grew eloquent on the ethical motives of his course, his lawyer, Jacob I. Warner, filed complaints for him against Friedmann in the county clerk's office for \$100,000-in commissions for bringing about a deal with the Elsen-Mendelson Company, and for a cash payment in addition, for services to Friedmann as assistant for two months, the sum to be fixed by the court. The complainant thinks he should have \$10,000 on this account. Friedmann shot back that Sturm knows nothing of the "cure."

Carl L. Schurz had no taste for the new squabble and ceased to be Friedmann's lawyer. His place was taken by a long-haired, bearded attorney, who kept his name to himself. As Miritz Elsen now figures as capitalist for Friedmann the prospect appeared yesterday of an action against Elsen through the law firm of Brien & Knauth to collect an unsatisfied judgment for alleged infringement of Hunyad Jaros rights.

**Says His Vaccine is the Better.**

"Friedmann excused himself from treating Seton hospital patients, when he had engaged to do so, on the ground that his incubator had broken down," said Dr. Sturm, lifting the cover from his own incubator and displaying numerous vials, which he boasted contained better turtle culture than Friedmann had ever been able to make. "Now I am ready to furnish culture in quantities on demand. If Dr. Friedmann meets with another accident, patients need not suffer. I don't make this offer from good feeling toward him, but for the benefit of the cause. There is no reason for a shortage of culture. On request I shall be ready to supply the government physicians, the Rockefeller Institute, the County Medical Society and hospitals and dispensaries, and I will instruct physicians free in the treatment. I do this because I am an ethical man."

"There were times in Providence when patients stood in line to be treated, all of them willing to pay. Friedmann would lift their clothing, give them a jab and pass them along. Once I counted five in three minutes. The vaccine ran short in one rush day. He had in all about 300 private patients."

**Assessments Over 32 Million.**

Columbia, May 14.—The total assessment of the cotton mills for taxation for this year is \$28,516,598, an increase over last year of \$350,001; the total assessments for the cotton oil mills is \$1,501,425, an increase over last year of \$43,950, and the total assessments for fertilizer plants is \$2,230,963, an increase over last year of \$561,620, according to a statement issued today by the Comptroller General. The figures were fixed by the State Board of Equalization at its meeting here last week.

**INDIGESTION FIVE YEARS**

Relieved by Vinol.

Strength and even life itself depends upon the nourishment and proper assimilation of food, and unless digestion is good, the whole body suffers.

Mrs. L. D. Cook, Vineland, N. J., says: "I was sick five years with indigestion. My stomach seemed to have a heavy load in it, and at other times it seemed to be tied in knots. Nobody knows how I suffered."

"I tried a great many doctors and a great many kinds of medicine, but nothing did any good until I took Vinol. It has helped me wonderfully. I am improving fast, feel better and am getting my flesh back again. Vinol has done me a world of good."

We know the great power of Vinol, our delicious cod liver and iron tonic without oil, in curing chronic stomach trouble and building up all weakened, run-down persons, and that is why we guarantee to return your money if it does not help you. J. W. Bell, Druggist, Walhalla, S. C.

**UNCLE SAM'S WAR ON THE "YEGGS."**

(Continued from Second Page.)

blew its safe. As they had been well rewarded for their night's work they all returned to Charleston and another spree followed at Rabens's resort.

The police and post office inspectors by this time were so close on the heels of the little band that had been so boldly operating in the Palmetto State that its members decided discretion was the better part of valor and decamped for the Old North State. Kenly, N. C., was their objective point, and the little bank there was marked for "plucking." After looking over the bank at this place the robbers found its alarm wires in such shape that they didn't dare disturb them, so they turned their attention to the town's largest store. Two safes were found in the office of the store, and the first, or larger one, was attacked. Their work yielded them nothing, as the cash box was empty. "Portland Ned" and "Swipes" urged their companions to give up the job then and there, but McCarthy said he intended to be paid for his trouble even though he went through every store in the town. The second safe was blown with little or no trouble and to the amazement of all a little in excess of \$2,500 was found and taken. There was no inkling of their presence in the town and they left as silently as they came. Before dawn streaked the east they were on their way to Randleman, N. C., where Ned had marked the town's biggest bank for their next venture.

Two days were spent in Randleman looking over the field, and after all due precautions were taken an entrance to the bank was effected. Two blasts were set off before the quartet got into the inner safe, and just as the bank's horde was laid bare to their gaze and within their reach a black head was poked through the rear window through which the burglars had entered and its owner inquired: "What you all doin' in thar? I'm gwine to tell on you, dat I is."

But before the negro could make good his threat "Connecticut Shorty," who had been doing look-out duty, ran up, seized him and pointed a pistol at his head while the others tied and gagged him. The sound of the struggle had attracted the attention of nearby dwellers, and before the yeggs could re-enter the bank and obtain the horde that lay invitingly within reach the alarm had been given and the chase was on. The yeggs had a good start and succeeded in outstripping their pursuers and getting safely away.

An invitation from "Portland Ned" to visit him at his Alexandria (Va.) home was too alluring to be overlooked, so the band separated and "Ned" and McCarthy made tracks for the little city on the banks of the Potomac. McCarthy soon found himself in need of funds, as the tenderloin of Washington soon exhausted his visible supply of cash. While a guest of Ned he sauntered through the town one night, and after tapping the tills of several stores he held up a saloon single-handed, and when he crept into "Ned's" house early next morning he was the richer by \$800. That went the way of all the other money McCarthy had acquired, and it was determined to make a little journey to Fredericksburg, Va., where a safe yielded up its contents, enriching McCarthy and his host by one or two thousand dollars each.

A new partnership was formed after the Fredericksburg job, and McCarthy and "Irish Jimmy" fell in with Charley Cross and McCarthy's old friend, "Connecticut Shorty." A stop at Laurel, Md., was made while the party was en route to New York. The safe in the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad station there was dynamited and a small amount of cash obtained. The safe in a flour mill in the same town was blown that night, after which the party abandoned the New York trip temporarily and made their way to Ellicott City, Md., about fifteen miles west of Baltimore. A cotton mill office was entered there, and its safe netted its visitors about \$500.

After fleeing from Ellicott City McCarthy met "Philadelphia Mac" (McManus) and "Portland Ned." The three journeyed to Bridgeville, Del., where the bank had just moved into new quarters. The safe was old, the new vault not having been completed. A good, strong shot of "soup" shattered the safe doors and about \$800 in silver coin lay revealed.

As "Portland Ned" had "located" several bank jobs in Virginia which he wanted McCarthy to aid him in, the two returned to the Old Dominion and several little robberies netted them a few hundred each. Among them were several in Suffolk, Va. Ned and McCarthy again had a dispute over the division of the spoils and again they separated in anger. McCarthy made for New York, and after spending a few weeks there he joined "Bellevue Slim," "Fitzzy" and "Walter," and a safe in the office of a big ice concern at Quincy, Mass., was blown. Several hundred dollars was obtained and McCarthy, "Slim" and "Walter" moved on to Middleboro, Mass., where several likely jobs awaited them. While in Middleboro a flour mill, a laundry and a bank were robbed, and when the burglars decamped they had bulging pockets, for the pickings had been unusually good. But just as the yeggs emerged from the laundry, the last place they visited, they were held up by the night watchman, who began to shoot before he asked any questions.

The "yeggs" shot, too, and the watchman dropped with a bullet through his legs. But the alarm was spread and a running fight was kept up for several miles. In this encounter McCarthy had the narrowest escape of his life, for while running across the street after encountering the night watchman he dropped the bottle containing the nitroglycerine, and as he did so he momentarily expected to be blown to eternity. All three escaped to the freight yards, where they secreted themselves until the next day, when they

**TORNADO TAKES LIFE AS TOLL.**

Destroys More Than Third of Seward, Neb.—Others Suffer Also.

Seward, Neb., May 14.—A tornado which took a toll of 10 lives, injured 30-odd persons and destroyed more than a third of this town, occurred shortly before 6 o'clock this evening. Twenty-two residences were destroyed and many more were partially wrecked, but the business portion of the place did not suffer greatly.

The tornado struck the residence portion of Seward and swept everything in its path. Most of those killed were caught in the wreckage of their homes.

The tornado after passing through Seward continued to the northeast. Reports to-night say that the towns of Tomaro, Lushton, Grafton and McCool Junction were wiped out. Four persons are reported killed at Tomaro and several at McCool Junction.

Reports from surrounding sections indicate that the effects of the tornado were felt over a wide range of territory.

**Buildings Wrecked.**  
Chattanooga, Okla., May 15.—Several buildings, including a bank, church and school house here, were wrecked during a wind storm late today. The property damage is estimated at \$25,000. No one was hurt. Reports from the surrounding country tell of serious damage to crops.

**What Causes the Cost of Living.**

In all this excitement over the high cost of living, let's stop a moment and figure up how much we fritter away.

Why not keep a record of your accounts for one month? That would show you the leaks to be stopped—and they must be stopped before you have a surplus bank account.

Here is the official record of what the people of our great country spend per year for luxuries:

Intoxicating liquors	\$2,000,000,000
Jewelry	800,000,000
Confectionery	200,000,000
Tobacco	120,000,000
Temperate drinks	120,000,000
Tea and coffee	100,000,000
Chewing gum	13,000,000

**Manning In to Win.**

Florence, May 15.—Hon. Richard I. Manning, of Sumter, was in the city for a short while to-day, en route to Chesterfield county on a business trip. Mr. Manning, when seen by this correspondent at the union station here this morning, was looking well and in fine condition for the political campaign, which, however, does not open for a year hence. Mr. Manning stated that he was in the race, and was going in to be a winner.

**AN OLD ADAGE SAYS**

"A light purse is a heavy curse." **Sickness makes a light purse.** The LIVER is the seat of nine tenths of all disease.

**Tutt's Pills**

go to the root of the whole matter, thoroughly, quickly safely and restore the action of the LIVER to normal condition.

Give tone to the system and solid flesh to the body. Take No Substitute.

were able to board freight trains and get away.

McCarthy operated through Massachusetts with varying success, sometimes making a "killing" and sometimes meeting with dire failure. After one of his successful raids he would hurry back to New York, for the lure of the big town was all-compelling.

After one of the trips to New York in which he had dissipated even more violently than on previous stays in the big city, he decided to take the field alone. He operated with marked success and made a number of rich hauls before attempting to tackle any real big job. Then it was that he received a letter from "Walter" calling him to New England again, and as he stepped off a train at a little railway station near Brattleboro a town constable, wearing a badge as big as a pie plate, approached and peered long and earnestly at McCarthy's face.

"Thought I knew you," said the blue-coat. "You're the fellow what had a hand in that bank robbery here a few years ago. I never forgits a face and yours is one I been lookin' for now for some time."

McCarthy was locked up, indicted, tried and convicted, and sent to the State penitentiary for seven years. He vowed he intended to turn straight and win back the regard of his old friends in Philadelphia, among whom were some of the best people in the city.

While in the Vermont penitentiary McCarthy was visited by the post office inspectors, and to them he made a detailed confession, as well as giving them information about other robberies in all parts of the country, which proved of inestimable value to them in rounding up the band they were seeking so long. It was because of this aid that the postal authorities interfered in McCarthy's behalf and succeeded in bringing about executive clemency in his case.

Then they promised to aid him to lead an honest life and find him employment that would keep him away from his old haunts and associates. Just how well McCarthy lived up to his resolutions, however, is shown by later events, which will be told in another chapter of this series.

**"IRISH JIMMY" GOES TO N. C.**

Safe Cracker Who Worked Wide Field Now Under Arrest.

New York, May 14.—"Irish Jimmy," otherwise William N. Dunn, under arrest here for post office robbery along the Hudson river, was turned over to the McAdenville, N. C., authorities because the police believe that in North Carolina Dunn's conviction on a burglary charge will be more certain.

"Irish Jimmy," they say, belonged to a gang which looted post office safes from Maine to California. The conviction of Dunn, the police believe, will effectively break up the gang, two other members of which now are in prison.

**Being "Kangarooed," He Says.**

New York, May 16.—Assistant District Attorney John E. Walker went before Judge Hand in the United States District Court yesterday to move the quashing of indictments charging William L. Dunn with the robbery of post offices at Piermont, Rockland county, and Ardsley-on-the-Hudson in the summer of 1911. Judge Hand received at the same time papers for Dunn's extradition to North Carolina, where he is accused of blowing the safe of the Madden Mills, McAdenville.

Dunn, who is known as "Irish Jimmy," because he was born in the county of Sligo 35 years ago, (his real name is James Golden), listened quietly until Judge Hand authorized Detectives Brown and Griffin to take him on the North Carolina warrant. Then Dunn, who stands five feet six inches, came to his tiptoes and screamed:

"I'm being kangarooed! They railroaded me once to Moundville for a trick I never did, and because they can't do it again up here they're jumping on me South to try their luck there."

**Bears Detective to Floor.**

Brown and Griffin closed in on "Irish Jimmy" as Judge Hand said the papers were beyond his interference. They started for the corridor, but at the door Dunn got his fingers on Griffin's windpipe and went to the floor with him.

Dunn leaped for "Irish Jimmy," and then Deputy United States Marshal Jack Reed threw his bulk into the fray. For five minutes the struggle carried the four men back and forth along the corridor, until the short prisoner gave way to the 540 pounds of the enemy.

Dunn was still gasping—although it may have been with anger—when he was arraigned several hours later before Magistrate House in the Tombs Police Court. There he was held without bail to await the arrival of officers from North Carolina.

While Dunn was being arraigned before Judge Hand his wife looked on with bewilderment. When his outbreak came, she cried that he was being "jobbed" and wept hysterically. As he went to the Tombs prison she followed miserably to the bridge, across which she went to Brooklyn.

Post Office Inspectors Jacobs and James, who procured Dunn's arrest in Albany on April 12th, said the woman had no knowledge of her husband's character. His absence from his home at No. 135 Concord street, Brooklyn, was accounted for by her, they said, on different grounds from the real ones. The authorities do not know where she has been living with her two children since his arrest.

**Counterfeit Paper Money.**

Washington, May 14.—The dangerous counterfeit Indian five-dollar silver certificates recently discovered continue in circulation, despite the vigilance of secret service and treasury officials. The notes, which are almost perfect imitations of the genuine ones, are finding their way through banks and sub-treasuries. The secret service operators have redoubled their efforts to find the counterfeiters. The notes are printed on genuine paper, obtained by washing one-dollar bills. Government officials believe that the maker of the notes is the same counterfeiter who for months circulated bogus one-dollar bills in Boston, Philadelphia and other Eastern cities.

**Father of 25 Children.**

Anderson, May 16.—J. C. Wardlaw, who lives near Central, was in the city Wednesday. Mr. Wardlaw was raised in Anderson county, but moved to Pickens several years ago. He enjoys the distinction of being the father of 25 children, 17 of whom are living. He has been married three times.

Mr. Wardlaw is 61 years of age and is as active as many a man of 30. He takes life easy and says he does very little work.

**\$30,000 for Penniless Man.**

Chicago, May 17.—Out of a job and with just 45 cents in his pocket, James Walters inquired at the general delivery window at the post office yesterday if there was any mail for him. To his surprise, he was handed a letter which informed him that his father died and left him an estate worth upwards of \$30,000.

The letter was from his aunt, Mrs. P. C. Petty, of Knoxville, Tenn., and was the first word Walters had received from relatives since he ran away from his home at Nashville thirteen years ago.

**Forty Constables Fired by Governor.**

Columbia, May 16.—Following the decision of the Supreme Court of South Carolina on the Webb whiskey act, Governor Bleasdale addressed a letter to every whiskey constable in the State, saying that their services would not be needed after June 1st. "Without the assistance of the courts I feel that it is useless to try to enforce the dispensary law in this State," says the Governor in this letter. He says that constables are unnecessary under the decision of the court. About forty persons are employed as constables in the State.

**Cures Old Sores, Other Remedies Won't Cure.**

The worst cases, no matter how long standing, are cured by the wonderful, old reliable Dr. Porter's Antiseptic Healing Oil. It relieves Pain and Heals at the same time. 25c, 50c, \$1.00

**Drink Coca-Cola**

A welcome addition to any party—any time—any place. Sparkling with life and wholesomeness.

**Delicious Refreshing Thirst-Quenching**

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

**THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.**  
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

**PROBE DYNAMITE EXPLOSIONS. MOST OF HIS LIFE IN PRISON.**

Pennsylvania, Maryland and W. Virginia Will Investigate. Kansas Man, Confined for 23 of His 30 Years, Paroled.

Pittsburgh, May 15.—Frequent explosions of dynamite and powder in Western Pennsylvania, Maryland and West Virginia, and attempts to explode heavily-filled magazines, are causing anxiety, and a joint State investigation is a possibility. Since last Saturday more than ten persons have been killed, scores have been injured, some fatally, and much property has been ruined.

The epidemic of accidents began last Saturday, when 500 sticks of dynamite exploded in the magazine of the Sunshine Coal and Coke Co.'s mine near Masontown, Pa., resulting in the death of four and injury of two scores.

Last Monday an attempt was made to blow up the Brownsville-Uniontown passenger train at Lackrone, Pa. A track walker found nine sticks of dynamite placed under the joints of the rails of the Monongahela railroad. A jar would have exploded

**After Long Suffering**

Women Are Constantly Being Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Worth mountains of gold," says one woman. Another says, "I would not give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for all the other medicines for women in the world." Still another writes, "I should like to have the merits of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound thrown on the sky with a searchlight so that all suffering women could read and be convinced that there is a remedy for their ills."

We could fill a newspaper ten times the size of this with such quotations taken from the letters we have received from grateful women whose health has been restored and suffering banished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound accomplished such a universal success? Why has it lived and thrived and kept on doing its glorious work among the sick women of the world for more than 30 years?

Simply and surely because of its sterling worth. The reason no other medicine has ever approached its success is plainly and simply because there is no other medicine so good for women's ills.

Here are two letters that just came to the writer's desk—only two of thousands, but both tell a comforting story to every suffering woman who will read them—and be guided by them.

**FROM MRS. D. H. BROWN.**  
Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated very badly. I doctored with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken 12 bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. Brown, 809 North Walnut Street, Iola, Kan.

**MRS. WILLIAMS SAYS:**  
Elkhart, Ind.—"I suffered for 14 years from organic inflammation, female weakness, pain and irregularities. The pains in my sides were increased by walking or standing on my feet and I had such awful bearing down feelings, was depressed in spirits and became thin and pale with dull, heavy eyes. I had six doctors from whom I received only temporary relief. I decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial and also the Sensitive Wash. I have now used the remedies for four months and cannot express my thanks for what they have done for me."—Mrs. SADIE WILLIAMS, 455 James Street, Elkhart, Indiana.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

