

Anderson Intelligencer.

BY CLINKSCALES & LANGSTON.

ANDERSON, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 12, 1893.

VOLUME XXXIII--NO. 29.

25 per Cent DISCOUNT SALE.

Carrying out our business policy to never carry over Goods from season to season, we began Tuesday to sell our entire—

Stock of Clothing AT 25 PER CENT DISCOUNT.

We are not going to waste words about it. Only this: Every Suit and Overcoat in our entire Stock, whether for man or boy, comes under this edict. You get our—

- \$ 5.00 Suits, 25 per cent off, \$ 3.75
- 7.50 Suits, 25 per cent off, 5.63
- 10.00 Suits, 25 per cent off, 7.50
- 12.50 Suits, 25 per cent off, 9.38
- 15.00 Suits, 25 per cent off, 11.25

REMEMBER, SPOT CASH.

No Goods taken out on approval.

B. O. Evans & Co.

Our New Year's Cut Prices!

Testifies to our appreciation of your patronage in the past, and demonstrates our determination to handle more dollars during 1893 than ever before. Fall in the swim and come on. If our figures don't catch you, then you are a wild bird, indeed.

SPOT CASH DOES THE WORK.

Yours always truly,

C. S. MINOR AND THE 10c. STORE.

STATE NEWS.

—Small pox is reported at Beaufort and Orangeburg.

—There are now sixty three graded schools in South Carolina.

—Three homicides occurred in Greenwood County last week. All negroes.

—Nellie Logan, colored, died at her home near Westminster on the 1st inst., aged 112 years.

—A little negro child was killed at Verdery Tuesday by being knocked in the head with a rock by another little negro.

—A mad dog created a commotion in Abbeville last Wednesday and bit a man in a crowded store before it was killed.

—There are twenty-two cases of small pox in the pest-house in Greenville, and eleven of them are convalescing rapidly.

—Father McManus, the Charleston Catholic priest who was charged with entering a sanctuary and disturbing religious worship, has been acquitted.

—Mr. Wm. M. Campbell, living near Seneca, killed recently two Berkshire hogs, eighteen month old, which netted respectively 576 and 401 pounds.

—Col. William Aiken Kelly, for sixteen years city assessor of Charleston, and a gallant Confederate soldier, died at his home in Charleston last Thursday.

—An unknown negro man was killed by a train on the South Carolina and Georgia Railroad one night last week near St. Georges. He was apparently walking on the track, when a night westbound freight struck him, severing his head from his body.

—Richland county is now without a board of control. Chairman Robertson and Dr. Hopkins had their resignations before the State Board of control last Friday. It is understood that these two gentlemen resigned on account of the State Board of Control interfering with the management of the county dispensaries.

—A Greenwood man contributes this story to current small pox literature. In 1867 his family lived in Edgefield District. A stray cat came to his house, broken out with pustules and in a short while his family took small pox. He is sure that the cat brought them the disease, as they had no other opportunity to contract it.

—We had thought that Governor Ellerbe could not surprise us any more, but for a white man, a white Democratic Governor of South Carolina, to appoint a negro constable and authorize him by commission to search white people's houses, we must confess we are surprised. Did Gov. W. H. Ellerbe do that? Yes, he did that. —*Saluda Advocate.*

—The statistical table in the minutes of the South Carolina Baptist convention shows a total white membership of 92,593; an increase during the year of 5,304 by baptism, 712 by restoration; monies raised for all purposes, \$195,632.27; total value of church property, \$1,048,057; number of churches, 896; Sunday schools, 667 with 4,670 teachers and officers, 40,338 pupils, and contributions amounting to \$4,604.85.

—Mr. John W. Berry and his brother were in town last Saturday. In the afternoon during that heavy gale that was blowing, they were sitting in their buggy near the Blue Front, when a dead tree fell with a crash across the buggy. Strange to say, while the buggy, hind wheel, back and dash board were smashed to smithereens the gentlemen escaped unhurt except a few bruises. The escape from sudden death was miraculous. —*Saluda Advocate.*

—Mrs. Janey Moore, who went to Nebraska 28 years ago, returned to Seneca last Tuesday to visit relatives and friends. Mrs. Moore is 88 years old. She traveled 1,200 miles and was four days on the road. She met two brothers and one sister at Seneca. Her brothers, A. J. Sanders and J. B. Sanders, are respectively 82 and 80 years old. Her sister, Mrs. Nancy Burkett, is about 70 years old. They were all together at Mr. Tom Burkett's at Seneca on Friday, December 31st. —*Return Correspondent of Koeber Courier.*

—A special dispatch to the Columbia Register from Spartanburg, under date of the 7th inst., says: "Just as has been expected we have developed a case of small pox—not one of our very own, but an escaped case from Greenville. A negro confined in the Greenville pest-house jumped out of one of the windows last night and boarded the early morning train, getting off here. He went to a relative's home, Thomas Bomar, who lives on the Howard Gap road. He was all broken out, and Dr. Harvey, one of the colored physicians here, was sent for. He at once recognized the disease and notified the city authorities. The case was pronounced genuine small pox and immediately quarantined."

—For some time mail has been taken from the lock boxes at the post-office in Florence. Last Friday night Postmaster McKenzie stationed himself inside after the mail had been distributed and waited. About 10 o'clock a white man named Andrew Welch came in, unlocked one of the boxes and reached around and took a letter belonging to Johnsons & Wells, which had a small check in it, as was afterwards ascertained. Mr. McKenzie came out and caught Welch and carried him in Dr. Covins' drug store, where Welch pulled his pistol, but Mr. McKenzie got the drop on him, so he turned his pistol and shot himself through the pit of the stomach. He died in about one hour. He preferred death to disgrace.

Beat Sugar in America.

The agricultural experiment station in Missouri does not encourage the farmers of that State to go into the cultivation of the sugar beets, but the tests of the College of Agriculture in Cornell University are very encouraging to the farmers of New York. Tests of beets from 272 plats in twenty-two Counties give an average of very close to seventeen tons of beets to the acre and of 16 per cent. of sugar in the beets. Both of these results are high. Thirteen to fifteen per cent. of sugar is common and the yield is usually twelve to fourteen tons to the acre, though with careful cultivation it has frequently run a good deal above twenty tons.

Test plats and laboratory experiments probably give better results than general field culture and factory work. The experiments are in no sense decisive except for half a dozen Counties. Of the 272 plats from which beets were tested 234 were in six Counties; as to the other sixteen Counties it cannot be said that enough is yet known to warrant the opinion that sugar beet raising would pay in them.

Sixteen per cent. of sugar from seventeen tons of beets gives a little more than 6,000 pounds of sugar to the acre. Four dollars and a half a ton for the beets at seventeen tons to the acre would be a little more than 11 cents a pound for the sugar in the beets. A factory getting its beets at this price would be a profitable concern, while the farmer who got \$76.50 an acre for his gross crop would be on the high road to prosperity. Three dollars a ton would be a very high allowance for his expenses, and it would leave him a net profit of \$25.50 per acre. That compares very favorably with seventy cents a bushel for fourteen bushels of wheat per acre, the costs of cultivation to be deducted from these gross receipts of \$9.80.

How favorable the above figures are may be appreciated from the fact that in the past season in the Watsonville factory, California, 86,351 tons of beets yielded 10,885 tons of sugar, or 13.3 per cent. of the weight of the beets, while the results of another very large run were only 12.5 per cent. of sugar. Yet the factory pays \$4 a ton for beets and is apparently prosperous. At a recent meeting in Ogden, Utah, of gentlemen who proposed to go into the beet sugar manufacture a stockholder in the factory at Lehi said that for the past two years that factory had paid dividends of 37 per cent. annually, and in his opinion the factory at Ogden could make more money than the factory at Lehi. But the last season was a bad one for the farmers near the Lehi factory. A dispatch from Alvarado, Cal., says that from 6,000 acres the farmers would harvest only 45,000 tons of beets instead of the 80,000 tons that they expected. This is only 72 tons to the acre instead of more than 13 tons. But the farmers were none the less determined to raise beets next year; for beets they were sure of \$4 a ton; even on the poor yield of last season this would be \$30 an acre on a certainty, but they would, of course, have a right to expect something a good deal better than the minimum production. Even with a moderately poor yield they could scarcely lose and might make a little.

From Los Alamitos 30,000 tons of beets yielded 14.5 per cent. in sugar, the crop being 10.4 tons to the acre, and the receipts of the farmers, \$38, very nearly to the acre. Here the yield of sugar to the acre on nearly 3,000 acres was 3,390 pounds.

The records of the Belgian beet sugar production for nine years show an increase of more than 50 per cent. in the acreage; the yield of beets per acre ranged from 10.4 to 15.6 tons, and averaged 12.8; the percentage of sugar in the beets varied from 11.9 to 13.2, and the yield of sugar per acre averaged 3,495 pounds. —*Journal of Commerce.*

A Horror in East Tennessee.

KNOWLEDGE, TENN., January 6.—A special from Greenville, Tenn., says: The most horrible and shocking crime which this little town has ever seen was the extermination of the entire family of Capt. A. W. Carter, an ex-Federal officer, last night, the hour not being known.

Capt. Carter, while temporarily insane, brained his aged wife with an axe and then with the same weapon inflicted wounds upon his daughter which caused her death to-day. After committing this terrible deed Capt. Carter with an old revolver shot himself. The only other inmate of the house was Walter Cass, aged 14 years. The boy was asleep up-stairs, but about 3 o'clock this morning was awakened by groans, and upon investigation found the terrible state of affairs as above related. The young lady was in a dying condition and never recovered. The boy gave the alarm and to-day the town has been wild. Capt. Carter's mind has for the past three years been unbalanced, caused by the death of a daughter. He was considered one of the best citizens of Greene County. At the time of his death he was commander of Burnside Post, No. 8, G. A. R. He was captain of a company of cavalry in the 1st Tennessee Volunteers.

—Cothran McCravy, a young man from Laurens, has through the instrumentality of Senator Tillman, procured a position as conductor on one of the cable car lines of Washington, D. C., at a salary of \$60 a month.

—Women are being trained in agriculture by the State of Minnesota, which has just opened a school for the purpose that will accommodate sixty students.

Cotton Mills South and East.

I submit the impression gained by a few weeks study of manufacturing in the South, its advantages and disadvantages and prospects for the future, but wish to say at the start that my investigations were not so thorough as to detail as could be wished. Still, a fair idea of conditions was obtained and the conclusions will be found, I think, to be fairly correct.

I reasoned before I started that the main point to be considered was the efficiency of the Southern operative. Was he equal to the Northern operative, or likely to develop equal skill?

If he is not equal or incapable of reaching the same degree of skill as our operatives, then Southern competition does not amount to much, except temporarily, but if the Southern mill help is of as good material as our help here, there is no reason why the South should not take up any line of cotton manufacturing and make a success of it, and at a lower cost than would be possible at the North.

Now, as far as my observation went, the Southern operative was doing about as much work as ours here, and doing as good work. I have seen no better running mills anywhere than some of those visited in the South. And when got at in detail, it was found they had no more help than would be the case in a well regulated mill here.

The speeds of the various machines were fully as high as usual here. In appearance they compared well with our help in the North, except in the case of some of the older mills, while I found that the newer mills were getting the best of their help and compelling them to struggle along with the poorest operatives I had ever seen, either North or South.

I have examined mills where everything compared well with the North, where the managers would claim that Southern help was the best in the world; and in the same town I have visited a mill where disorder reigned, and a management was apparent, and where I was told that the Southern operative was lazy and shiftless, and would never be any good.

But I judged from all this that with proper handling, the same results as to skill and efficiency would be obtained there, as with us here.

When it is argued that the Southern operative will never equal the Northern operative, it is proper to ask why not? The material we are getting in our Northern mills at present embraces nearly all nationalities, a large number of which are ignorant of our language and without any previous experience in a cotton mill. Now why should they make better operatives than the native Americans of the South, the descendants of those splendid fighters of the Confederate army?

I think a little reflection will satisfy any one that they should be better than the average material we get here or are likely to get in the future. The wages in the South are 25 to 35 per cent. below the average prices paid in the North for the same amount of work, but it is expected by many of us in the North that this is but temporary, and within a few years wages will have reached the level of New England wages.

The conditions are against this theory. To begin with, there is an abundance of white labor subsisting on farms where the income is very small, to whom the present wages of a cotton mill seem large. They have to labor in competition with the colored race whom they despise, while in the cotton mills they are free from their competition and pressure.

Their living expenses and wants are small, as compared with the Northern operatives, and the mild climate they are in means a saving in fuel and winter clothing, all of which goes far toward making their present wages satisfactory.

Again, they are too far apart for any united action. The cotton mills are scattered over a vast extent of territory, many of them in very isolated districts.

Communication is slow and difficult except, of course, at the large towns where several mills are located, but the tendency is toward building the mills out on the cotton fields rather than in large centres, and the mills usually own their own villages, so the chances for any strong organization is very remote.

Newspapers are scarce and expensive, and as education is very limited, they do not circulate very extensively, so that the operatives of one factory are not apt to be very well informed as to conditions in other places.

Next in value to low wages is the advantage of long hours. The usual week in the South is supposed to be 66 hours, though as a matter of fact they get in about 68 hours.

Now 10 hours more per week than Massachusetts means about 17 per cent. more time in which machinery is turning off finished product. This means lower cost for manufacturing and larger number of pounds to get a profit from, and when you consider that many of the mills are running night and day you will see their opportunities for making a profit are good indeed.

There seems to be no movement toward shorter hours or any other factory legislation and may not for years to come, as all classes feel that cotton mills are a blessing and should be fostered, and the Legislature, which attempts to pass bills interfering with present conditions will raise a storm of indignation.

The prices of cotton at those mills, in most cases, is but a trifle lower than at Fall River, probably one-eighth of a cent per pound, though in localities far more favorable other mills may do better than this. In

some localities taxes are remitted for a term of years, in others the valuation is put so low so that the taxes are merely nominal.

The climate of the Piedmont district is well adapted, I should judge, for cotton spinning, but for weaving will probably not compare with Fall River or New Bedford, but as artificial humidity is used in the latter places most of the time, all that is necessary is to use it in the South all the time.

I will say here that in most of the weave rooms I visited, they were not running their humidifiers, as the weather conditions were all right for good results. This would be unusual in New England this time of the year, where every weave room has air moistening going on every day.

There are some disadvantages against them, though they are slight when put against low wages and long hours. The principal one is high rate of interest, which is twice as high as in New England.

The distance from the machinery and supplies is another which causes supply bills to be high. This briefly is the view of an observer liable to be mistaken in some of his conclusions, where only a few weeks were spent in investigation, though I firmly believe that short as the time was, it still was long enough to allow correct conclusions.

I see no other reason why the South should confine itself to coarse numbers and short cotton. They can very soon train their help to fine spinning and fancy weaving, for which they have the same advantages as on coarse goods, viz., low wages and long hours.

It took New Bedford but a few years to teach its operatives how to handle fine goods, and the South need not use a much longer period to get the same results.

Cotton manufacturing has a great future in the South, and the advantages of that section should not be underrated. —*Millman in Wool and Cotton Reporter.*

Terrible Punishment of a Horrible Crime.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., Jan. 8.—A special to the Gazette from Fort Smith, Ark., says:

Justice in a more horrible form than was meted out to Henry Smith, at Paris, Tex., was administered by a mob on the Oklahoma border Friday night to J. Marcus McGeisey and Palmer Simpson, two Seminole Indians. They were charged with murder, their victim being Mrs. Jackson Simmons, a respectable farmer's wife, living in Oklahoma. The crime was a most revolting one, and the criminals were punished in a most revolting manner. Mrs. Simmons was outraged and murdered; the body was horribly mutilated; the crime resembled in atrocity those perpetrated in the Creek nation by the famous Buck gang, the members of which were hanged at Fort Smith two years ago.

The murder and mutilation of Mrs. Simmons so enraged the neighborhood that nearly the entire population turned out to hunt down and punish the guilty parties. The trail led the posse to the home of McGeisey, near Maud, a small town in the Seminole nation, where McGeisey and Simpson were arrested.

After securing their prisoners the mob set fire to McGeisey's house and barn, and did not leave until they saw all of his earthly possessions reduced to ashes.

The prisoners were then carried back across the line into Oklahoma Territory, and near the scene of their crime, where they were executed by Judge Lynch's order in the most horrible manner that human minds and hands could devise.

They were burned at the stake. The Indians met their doom with the usual stoicism of their race. After life was extinct the mob allowed the fires to die out and they hurriedly dispersed to their several homes.

No secret was made of the fact that the Indians had been burned to death and this morning their charred bodies, burned beyond recognition, were found lying in the houses of their funeral pyre.

Everybody in the vicinity seems to know that the Indians were executed for the murder of Mrs. Simmons, but everyone appears to be entirely ignorant of the individuals who composed the mob.

Information was received here of the terrible affair from persons who saw the charred bodies of the Indians. Great uneasiness exists along the Oklahoma border, and the impression prevails that much more bloodshed will follow the work of the mob.

Rocking Backward She Broke Her Neck.

PACOLET, Jan. 7.—While sitting in a rocking chair before the fire laughing and talking with the family group about the 14-year-old daughter of Mr. J. D. Scott rocked over backward with fatal results. Her neck was broken, and before a physician could be called in the young girl, surrounded by the horrified family, died.

The child was in a merry mood and all were enjoying her flow of spirits. She was talking in a lively manner and rocking back and forth when suddenly the chair toppled over and the child fell to the floor with a thud. Her head struck first and the entire weight of the body was thrown on the neck, which broke under the strain. Death was almost immediate.

Mr. Scott is a well-known citizen of that place. —*The Star.*

Counterfeiters are active in Texas, and Austin is flooded with bad silver dollars.

Dead is Alive.

RUTLEDGE, GA., Jan. 8.—One of the most peculiar cases in history developed here to-day when Rev. Robert Simmons, a well known preacher of this section, who was alleged to have been murdered last March, appeared in town shaking hands with his old friends, and declaring that a great mistake had been made. His appearance created a sensation, that overshadowed the excitement ten months ago when it was reported that Simmons had been murdered.

At that time it was alleged that Simmons had been killed by W. H. Bray, a prominent and influential farmer of this section, who was known to have shot at him but sufficient evidence for Bray's arrest could not be secured, and the grand jury did not find a bill. The alleged murder became one of the criminal mysteries of Georgia, and every effort to find the body of the alleged murdered man proved futile.

About ten days ago, however, the decayed body of a man was found on the farm of W. H. Bray buried in a hole. The find created a great stir, and the alleged tragedy of ten months ago was quickly recalled. The friends and relatives of the Rev. Robert Simmons identified the body as that of the missing man and a coroner's jury returned a verdict that the body was that of Rev. Robert Simmons and that death had been produced by a shot fired by W. H. Bray, and that a negro, Henry Jones, who was employed on the Bray estate, was an accomplice to the crime.

Bray and the negro were accordingly arrested and incarcerated in the Madison jail. Bray protested his innocence, but the circumstantial evidence was considered so strong that it was generally predicted by the friends of the man alleged to have been murdered that he would hang.

The friends of Bray, however, were determined to work the case to the bottom, and by shrewd detective work located the Rev. Robert Simmons in Hancock county, where he has been since his mysterious disappearance from Rutledge the night in March he was alleged to have been murdered by Bray. He was secretly returned to Rutledge last night, and his appearance on the streets this morning had the same effect among the negroes as if a dead man had returned to life. They could scarcely believe their eyes. An order from the court demanding the release of Bray and Jones was quickly secured, and they were liberated from the Madison prison to-day.

The mystery as to the identity of the body found has not yet been solved, and the developments to-day make that all the more exciting. Whether some person was murdered and placed there for the purpose of riving suspicion upon Bray or whether it is a murder mystery that has no bearing upon the Simmons-Bray affair is yet to be cleared.

Mr. Bray is a prominent citizen and his friends are indignant that he should have been placed in jail for an alleged crime that developments show was not committed. —*Atlanta Journal.*

Atlanta's Noblest Guests.

Mrs. Jefferson Davis is to be the guest of the United Confederate Veterans' Association during the reunion in July. She has been invited and has accepted. Miss Winnie Davis and Mrs. Hayes, also the daughter of Mr. Davis, has been invited and she and her two children will be here. The invitation extended these three ladies did not come from any one camp of veterans.

Every camp in the State joined in extending a special invitation to the widow and the daughters of the great Confederate chieftain. A special train will be sent to these distinguished guests, and an escort of veterans will bring them to the city.

The escort will be composed of veterans from the various camps of the State. Already there are a large number of old soldiers who are applicants for positions on this escort.

Mrs. Davis and her daughters will be the central figures in all of the receptions tendered the veterans and at all of the meetings of the association. There will be a number of receptions given in honor of Mrs. Davis, Miss Davis and Mrs. Hayes. Just as many attentions as can be crowded into a few days will be shown them. The coming of Mrs. Davis and her daughters is regarded as the crowning feature of the reunion.

All of the camps of the veterans are now holding frequent meetings to discuss plans for the reunion and perfect arrangements for the entertaining of the old soldiers that are to come.

To-night Camp Walker will hold a meeting and discuss the situation. The veterans all over the State are taking an active interest in the coming reunion and are giving valuable aid to the Fulton County associations. —*Atlanta Journal.*

—A fruit farm in Missouri, recently described at length in horticultural papers, is said to be the largest fruit farm in the world. It contains 2,280 acres, on which are 100,000 peach trees, 60,000 apple trees, 2,000 pear trees, and 40 acres of blackberries, besides a large variety of other fruits. There is a large warehouse, a cannery, with a capacity of 10,000 cans a day, a storage building, which will hold 15,000 barrels of apples; a hotel, saw mill and a number of houses, for the use of managers and tenants. This fruit farm is valued at \$250,000 to \$300,000. This is horticulture on a grand scale.

—The New York Tribune tells of a travelling Georgia evangelist who is engaged in the conversion of sinners to a new faith, the outward manifestation of which is laughter. His devotees are called the Holy Laughters.