CORRUPTION FUND

To Debauch the Ballot Only Hope Of Roosevelts Managers.

REMARKABLE SECRET CIRCULAR

Republican Defeat Represented as Being Possible. Independent Vote and "Fickle Labor Element" Must Be Controlled.

One week from next Tuesday either Alton B. Parker or Thedore Roosevelt will be elected president of the United States. If George B. Cortelyou, official fat-fryer of the Republican party, knows what he is talking about, it is all over but the shouting, Roosevelt is as good as elected, and the voting on the 8th of November will be a mere matter of form. Mr. Roosevelt, so the official fat-fryer would have the public understand, will have the jolliest kind of a walkover. Indeed he will have so many electoral votes that, like the old woman in the shoe, with her numerous children he won't know what to do with them.

But will Mr. Roosevelt have a merry, or any other kind of a walkover? Tom Watson, Mr. Roosevelt's side partner, who is running a Republican annex, says he will. "The unspeakable Addicks" agree with Watson. Former Senator Peffer, of Kansas described a few years ago by Republican organs as "the bewhiskered and lantern-jawed calamity howler," is of the same opinion, and says so from the stump. Astrologers and palmists have been consulted and have added to this convincing array of evidence. And last, but by no means least, Elijah II, otherwise known as Dowie, the Prophet, has had a vision which confirms the predictions of Cortelyou and his distinguished aids before mentioned.

CAN THE PRESIDENCY BE BOUGHT?

Despite the apparent confidence displayed by these eminent conservatives, Messrs. Cortelyou, Watson, Addicks, Peffer and Dowie, Roosevelt will not be elected, unless supporters of Parker and Davis in New York, Indiana, Connecticut, New Jersey, West Virginia, Montana, Nevada, Colorado, Delaware, Wisconsin and Illinois prove to be less vigilant than it is believed they are, and will be until the close of the polls. There is no doubt that the Republican managers have planned to buy the presidency. Evidence accumulates that they are preparing to use an enormous corruption fund in the purchase of the floating vote in certain states. They have been accused openly of this intention by two high-class independent newspapers, the New York Times and the Brooklyn Eagle. The accusation is supported by that sort of circumstantial evidence which oftentimes is more convincing than direct evidence. That the disclosures made to the newspapers named, and which have been published by them, and not denied by the Republican managers, are true no honest man doubts. The victims who furnished the information are the heads of large corporations which are not particularly interested in the Republican campaign, being among the corporations which do not depend for business success upon the tariff or other class legislation. They were "sandbagged" and forced to give large sums of money to the republican national committee, the inference being that if they failed to do so they would "hear something drop." Mr. Cortelyou, it should be borne in mind, was formerly secretary of the department of commerce and labor, a department created ostensibly for the public benefit, but actually managed in the personal and political interest of Theodore Roosevelt in anticipation of his nomination for the presidency. Whether or not the infamous plan to buy the presidency for Roosevelt can be put through, depends upon the vigilance of the local committees and individual voters, who are earnestly supporting Parker and Davis. The Democratic national committee is in possession of evidence from every state in the union which convinces it that the clean, unpurchasable vote of the country which favors the election of the Democratic ticket is at least a third larger than the like vote favoring the Republican ticket. And the committee is convinced that the drift is with the Democrats at the present time. Parker and Davis will certainly win the election if the wholesale debauchery of the ballot contemplated by the Republican managers can be prevented. To this end the Democratic national committee, with powerful aid from Democratic and Independent sources, is bending its energies. If every Democratic voter will consider himself on guard to protect the purity of the ballot, Parker and Davis will make as great a sweep as did Cleveland and Stevenson in 1892.

AN INFAMOUS REPUBLICAN CIRCULAR.

The Republican corruptionists, with millions already in their campaign chest, are crying, begging, browbeating to get more. They have made a secret appeal to Wall street interests, which belies their professed confidence in a Roosevelt walkover, but indicates that they intend to raise every dollar possible and buy the presidency at any cost. A Wall street man who received one of these appeals from the headquarters of the Republican national committee, sent it to a personal friend, Prof. Henry Loomis Nelson, a member of the faculty of Williams college. Prof. Nelson says of it: "Its English is the English that would be used by a district captain of New York in bidding for votes in announcing his annual picnic on East river. From the beginning to the closing sentences, the circular fills one with shame that such a document should issue from the headquarters of the great party which is now in power in every department of the government, and which is asking the government to maintain it in power. The appeal is made for those who have money, that they pay for the election of Mr. Roosevelt.

"The circular says that the real campaign has not yet begun. It says furthur that the election depends upon the votes of men who are independent, and it is to win these votes that money is needed. It significantly declares that among the independents, upon whose votes 'all political contests depend,' is 'the fickle labor element.' The 'great class not identified with any party' is also mentioned.

INDEPENDENTS AND LABOR MEN SLANDERED.

"The indepent vote, including the 'fickle labor element,' is according to this circular, to be obtained before success can be had. A great company of speakers, 'tons of literature,' and 'all the outfit' of a campaign 'calls for a broadgauged management and lots of money.'

"Again alluding to the independents it is stated:

"This latter class (men not identified with any party) was responsible for the election of Grover Cleveland in two national campaigns, a man of peculiar faults, utterly devoid of the qualities necessary to cope with the duties of the high office of president of the United States. This unmanly and contemptible slur is made in a circular written and published in order to secure money to be expended for the election of Theodore Roosevelt.

"The circular attributes the great building operations in New York to the Republican party's control of the national government, and says that "if Judge Parker is elected those who now dwell in New York hotels will be driven to the tenement houses.' The writer of the circular further remarks: 'I know of a hundred concerns in this country that would rather give $50,000 each than have a change of party."

"The circular then proceeds to deny its own story of the prosperity which has followed the administration and control of the Republican party, and its author, assuming a confidential air, says: 'If you must know the truth, let me tell you that there is danger ahead! With Maryland and Kentucky out of the Republican column, with 50,000 men out of employment in Chicago, with the failure of crops in the Dakotas, with the odds against us in Montana, with an inside fight on in New York (half the Republicans ready to knife Odell (sic), with a cotton mill slump in New England, with such conditions no Republican with large investments can afford to run any risks.'

"Again: 'Not one dollar of your money will be thrown away. It will be your bread cast upon the waters, which shall bring you, not only good returns, but you shall have four years more of prosperity, because you will be protected!" Was there ever so shameless a promise made in behalf of a candidate for president? It is here proclaimed that a return in profit (bread) and protection (by the tariff and from the operations of the anti-trust law) will be paid back and given to campaign fund contributors, at the expense of the taxpayers.

"Why not help a good thing? Do it today! Do it now! Hon. Cornelius N. Bliss is the treasurer of the Republican National Committee, with office at No. 1 Madison avenue.'"

These are the last words of this extraordinary circular. Comment is hardly necessary, but again it is well to repeat the assertion of the Brooklyn Eagle and New York Times, that the preisdency is to be purchased if it can be, and to add that this circular appeal to monied men furnishes evidence of the method to be employed. True it is, as Professor Nelson says: 'The Republican campaign depends on money, not on principle, not on argument, but on money, and such vast sums are asked for that all intelligent men know that the money is not to go for legitimate expenses, but for corruption, and, furthermore, the circular bears evidence of the promise given that to contributors shall be furnished" bread" and "protection" for the next four years. In the history of all democracies, no such scandalous assault upon the integrity of a people has ever been made as that which the Republican leaders, with Mr. Roosevelt's Cortelyon at their head, are now making.

A Splendid Gift.

The Charleston Orphan house has become the recipient of a donation of $100,000, in bonds, $86,000 city of Charleston 4 per cent. bonds and $14,000 city of Columbia bonds, Mayor Rhett being officially notified Thursday by Chairman G. W. Williams of the board of commissioners, but the name of the donor was held private. The money is to be known as "The W. Jefferson Bennett Fund" and the interest is to be used in the maintenance of the institution. It is supposed that the donor is Mr. A. B. Murray, a well known monied man of Charleston, who married a daughter of Mr. Bennett, in whose name the fund has been created. Mr. Murray was an inmate of the orphan house, and was adopted by Mr. Bennett. Mr. Bennett was a son of Gov. Bennett, and a prominent merchant and planter of Charleston. He was the founder of the Bennett rice mill of which Mr. Murray is now the president. He was especially noted for his interest in education and charity, and was at one time a member of the board of commissioners of the orphan house. The Bennett City school is named for him.

White Men Convicted.

"We find Simon Miller and Russell McCormick guilty of manslaughter and Joseph Miller guilty of carrying an unlawful weapon." Such was the verdict of the jury rendered, at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning in the case of the state against the Miller boys and McCormick, charged with the killing of the Truesdale negro at Long bridge in Saluda County in April last. The case went to the jury at 4 o'clock Tuesday, who after remaining out for 17 hours returned their verdict. The defense put up a strong fight and the testimony put up by them was contradictory at almost every material point to that of the state. The plea of self-defense was interposed.

How They Helped Him.

In a speech at Greencastle, Ind., Wm. J. Bryan said Indiana needed the Democracy and the Democracy of the nation needed Indiana. Speaking of what he called the Republican argument that the silver and gold Democrats could help Bryan by voting against Judge Parker, Bryan said: "If you want to see how the Republicans want to help me, just see how they helped me in the last two campaigns. They bought every vote that could be bought; they coerced every voter that could be coerced and they misrepresented every argument that could be made in the country."

Shot Wife and Self.

At Mobile, Ala., Wednesday afternoon as a result of a quarrel, Charles Harding shot his wife, Mahley Harding, three times and then turned the pistol on himself, the bullet entering the base of the brain. In conveying Harding to the city hospital the ambulance was struck by a trolley car and wrecked, the driver being thrown out and severely bruised. Harding and his wife are fatally wounded.

Wisconsin in Doubt.

Senator Jonn C. Spooner of Wisconsin in discussing the Republican situation in his State, said last week in New York: "The conditions are mixed, and it is not certain that the electoral ticket will be carried for the Republicans. Much depends upon non-interference."

THE TARE ON COTTON.

The Cotton Buyers and the Farmers Fall About It.

Farmers and cotton buyers are interested in a recent order issued by cotton buyers in several of the counties concerning the way cotton should be baled and tied. The order stated that no cotton would be received with more than six yards of bagging and six ties, and as many of the farmers had already exceeded this amount, a notice has been issued by Mr. K. W. Thompson, master of the Georgia State grange, as follows:

"The accepted weight of cotton is about 500 pounds per bale; the customarmy tare on cotton baled for market, fixed by foreign markets, is .06 cent. The Liverpool cotton exchange, the Amsterdam Cotton Brokers' association and the Bremen cotton exchange admit that this tare allowance is correct. Now this will allow as tare for an American bale of cotton 30 pounds. Six yards of bagging weighs 12 pounds when the usual brands of bagging are used. The Farmers and the Standard weighing from 1¾ to 2 pounds to the yard, and six ties weigh 9 pounds, making 21 pounds actual weight. Thus it will be seen that the cotton exchanges claim and fix the price to cover 30 pounds tare when in reality only 21 pounds actual weight of bagging and ties is put on, when 6 yards of bagging and 6 ties are used, and, besides, the bagging is resold to the farmer for about three-fourths the price of new bagging and the ties are spliced and resold for a little less than new ties.

"Thus you will see that the cotton exchanges and the manufacturers are annually robbing the farmers of 9 pounds of cotton, besides getting back three-fourths of the orginal cost of the baggaing and ties. Now I contend that 6 yards of bagging will not sufficiently cover a bale of cotton. Six yards cover the top and bottom, while the sides are left entirely uncovered and exposed, and I would not advocate, neither would I advise, the farmers to use any surplus bagging in covering their cotton, but I do earnestly advocate the use of a sufficient quantity of bagging to completely cover the bale, which is absolutely necessary for the protection of the cotton against exposure to dirt, trash and for the diminuation of lessening the danger by fire.

"For such a complete covering it will take at least 9 yards of bagging, which with 6 ties, weighs 27 pounds, being three pounds less than foreign cotton exchanges deduct for tare. But there is another phase of the question that I wish to call your earnest attention to. It is this: What right have these cotton buyers, cotton exchanges and cotton manufacturers to dictate to the farmers how we shall wrap our cotton? We would not, and do not, dictate to those we buy from how they must wrap their parcels, and I most earnestly advise the farmers not to be dictated to in this matter. The cotton world fixes the price that we must take, the merchants fix the price that we must give and now come the cotton buyers dictating how we must wrap our cotton to suit them, adding the threat that if we do not do as they say they will cork our cotton to suit them.

"Fellow farmers, are you going to submit to such arrogance? I earnestly and urgently advise our farmers not to submit. We have some rights. We have the numbers, the influence and the power, and if we assert our rights as we should our influence and power will be felt. Let every community at once call a meeting of farmers and discuss this matter, and resolve to stand together as one man and resist this proclamation of the cotton buyer. Wrap your cotton up, not using more than enough bagging to do this. Offer it upon the market and if they don't want it hold, somebody else will want it, and if you sell and a single pound is docked go to the nearest trial justice and sue for cotton not paid for."

The Cotton Outlook.

S. F. B. Morse, the New York cotton expert, advises the planters to "stand firm and dictate the price." In a communication to the Manufacturers' Record he says: "I am reliably informed that foreign cotton commitment for October exceeds 3,000,000 bales. Strenuous efforts will be made to depress all future markets. Advise planters to stand firm and dictate price."

To this warning of a bear combination the Record also adds its testimony, saying: "The Manufacturers' Record has also learned from other sources that the speculators have just formed a very powerful combination to force prices down, and as every bale of this year's crop will be needed and can go into consumption at a fair, not an extravagant price to the farmer, with profit to the spinners if the spinners will work as hard to advance cotton goods as many of them have to depress the price of cotton, it is important that the cotton planter should get the real value of his crop."

The Atlanta Journal says "the warning of Mr. Morse and of the Record concerning a bear combination, reveals only the usual state of affairs. There always is a concerted effort to keep the price down until after the farmer has parted with the greater part of his crop. The advice to "stand firm and dictate the price" is good, as a general proposition, but it is easier for Mr. Morse, and for us, to advise the planters to hold their cotton than it often is for them to do so. We should advise them to hold it as long as they can do so; but the length of time which it can be held must necessarily depend on the circumstances of the individual holders. The advice is all right—the only trouble is that a great many will find it pretty hard to follow."

Alabama Town Burned.

A telegram from Hon. J. W. Britt, mayor of Gordon, Ala., to Mayor Chappell of Columbus states that the entire town has been desroyed by fire and asks for assistance. Gordon is a small town of about 400 population on the Atlantic Coast Line railway and on the Chattahoochee river near Alaga, Ala., and just above the Florida line. It is the shipping port for a vast section of country and one of the most important ones in the Chattahoochee valley. Loss unknown.

Mother and Son Killed.

A special from Athens, La., says: Mrs. Ike A. McGee, wife of a farmer, and her 10-year-old son, Ham, were killed Friday by an unknown person, who cut their throats. Posses are out hunting for a negro who is supposed to have committed the crime. The sheriff has arrested a man named Craighead, the half brother of McGee, who was on the place at the time. Craighead is in the parish jail at Homer. A lynching is feared.

HOME CIRCLE COLUMN

Crude Thoughts as They Fall From the Editorial Pen

PLEASANT EVENING REVERIES.

A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

WHEN GRANDMA SHUTS HER EYES.

Within the chimney corner snug
Dear grandma gently rocks,
And knits her daughter's baby boy
A tiny pair of socks.
But sometimes grandma shuts her eyes
And sings the softest lullabies.

Across her face the happy smiles
All play at hide and seek,
And kiss the faint and faded rose
That lingers on her cheek,
While thoughts too sweet for words arise
When dear grandma shuts her eyes.

Yet, sometimes, pictures in her face
Have just a shade of pain,
As golden April sunshine when
It mingles with the rain;
And then perchance she softly sighs
Does grandma when she shuts her eyes.

She's growing younger every day,
She's quite a child again;
And those she knew in girihood's years
She speaks of now and then;
And sweet old songs feebly tries
Does grandma when she shuts her eyes.

I used to wonder why her eyes
She closed, but not in sleep,
The while the smiles would all about
Her wrinkled vissage creep;
But I have guessed the truth at last;
She shuts her eyes to view the past.

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If we would get the most out of life, we must learn not only to look but to see. The sun is not partial to the rainbow and the rose; he scatters his beauty everywhere, the only defect is in our vision.

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A man is no better than his wife will let him be. Oh wives of America, sway your sceptres of wifely influence for God and good homes. Do not urge your husbands to annex Naboth's vineyard to your palaces of success, whether right or wrong, lest the dogs that come out to destroy Naboth, come and also devour you. Righteousness will pay best in life, will pay best in death, will pay best through all eternity.

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In our efforts to have the mother of every household appreciate her influence over her children we are apt to forget the wife's influence over the husband. In many households the influence upon the husband is the only home influence, for there are no children. In a great multitude of the best and most important and most talented families of the earth there have been no decendents. There is not a child or a grandchild, or any remote decendent of Washington, Chas. Sumner, Shakespeare, Cooper, Pope, Addison, Isaac Newton, Goldsmith, Dryden, Moore, Lord Byron, Walter Scott or scores of others we could mention. Multitudes of the finest families of the earth are extinct, as though they had done enough for the world by their genius or wit, or patriotism, or invention, and God withdrew them.

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THE OLD HOMESTEAD.

So surely as the years roll onward that home in which you now dwell will be gone, the property will be turned over into other possession, you yourself will be in other relationships, and that home, which only a few years ago, was full of congratulation, will be extinguished. When that period comes you will look back to see what you did do or neglected to do in the way of making home happy. If you did not smooth the path of your parents toward the tomb; if you did not make their last days bright and happy; if you allowed your younger brother to go out into the world unhallowed by Christian and sisterly influences; if you allowed the younger sisters of your Home Circle to come up without feeling that there had been a most worthy example set them on your part, there will be nothing but bitterness of lamentation. That bitterness will be increased by all the surroundings of that home; by every chair, by every picture, by the old time mantel ornaments, by everything you can think of as connected with that home. Young woman, have you anything to do in the way of making your father's home happy? Now is the time to attend to it, or leave it forever undone. Time is flying very quickly away. We suppose you notice the wrinkles are gathering and accumulating on those kindly faces that have so long looked upon you; there is frost in the locks; the foot is not so firm in its step as it used to be, and they will soon be gone. The heaviest clod that ever falls on the parent's coffin-lid is the memory of an ungrateful daughter. Oh, make their last days bright and beautiful. Do not act as if they were in the way. After long years have passed and you go out to the grave where they sleep, you will find growing all over the mound something lovlier than cypress, something sweeter than the rose, more chaste than the lilly, the bright and beautiful memories of filial kindness performed ere the dying hand dropped on you in benediction and you closed the lids over the weary eyes of the worn out pilgrims.

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OUR GRANDMOTHER'S BIBLE.

On one of the shelves of our library, surrounded by volumes of all kinds, on various subjects and in various languages, stands an old book, in its plain covering of brown paper, unprepossessing to the eye, and apparently out of place among the more pretentious volumes that stand by its side. To the eye of the stranger it certainly has neither beauty nor comliness. Its covers are worn; its leaves marred by long use; its pages, once white, have become yellow with age; yet worn and old as it is, to us it is the most beautiful and most valuable book on our shelves, No other awakens such associations, or so appeals to all that is best and noblest within us. It is, or rather it was, our grandmother's Bible—companion of her best and holiest hours, source of her unspeakble joy an consolation. It was the light to her feet and lamp to her path. It was constantly by her side and, as her steps tottered in the advance pilgrimage of life, and her eyes grew dim with age, more and more precious to her became the well-worn pages.

One morning, just as the stars were fading into the dawn of the coming Sabbath, the aged pilgrim passed on beyond the morning, and entered into the rest of the eternal Sabbath—to look upon the face of Him of whom the law and the prophets had spoken, and whom, not having seen, she had loved. And now, no legacy is, to us, more precious than that old Bible. Years have passed; but it stands there on its shelf, eloquent as ever, witness of a beautiful life that is finished. When sometimes, from the cares and conflicts of external life, we come back to the study, weary of the world and tired of men, that are so hard and selfish, and a world that is so unfeeling—and the strings of the soul have become untuned and discordant, we seem to hear that book saying, as with the well remembered tones of a voice long silent, "Let not your heart be troubled, for what is your life? It is even as a vapor." Then our trobled spirit becomes a calm; and the little world that had grown so great and so formidable, sinks into its place again. We are peaceful. We are strong.

There is no need to take down the volume from the shelf, or to open it. A glance of the eye is sufficient. Memory and the law of association supply the rest. Yet there are occasions when it is otherwise; hours in life when some deep grief has trobled the heart; some darker, heavier cloud is over the spirit and over the dwelling, and when it is a comfort to take down that old Bible and search its pages. Then, for a time, the latest editions, the original languages, the notes and commentaries, and all the critical apparatus which the scholar gathers around him for the study of the scriptures are laid aside; and the plain old English Bible that was our grandmother's is taken from the shelf.

AN AIKEN SENSATION.

An Alderman of the City Charged With a Serious Crime.

The committee from the Aiken city council appointed to investigate the charges against Alderman L. M. C. Oliveros and which implicated former Superintendent of Streets Wesley Johnson and the police force, helds its final session at the city hall Tuesday morning and has submitted its report to council.

At the meeting W. L Davis, Esq., of the firm of Davis, Gunter & Gyles, attorneys, appeared in behalf of Mr Oliveros. Some effort was made to have the investigation conducted in accordance with the rules of evidence as practiced in regular courts. Chairman Wessels stated that the matter in hand was not a trial and all the committee wanted to learn was the truth.

Former Supt. Johnson was sworn and stated that he had collected money from the policemen which he intended to give to Mr. Oliveros as a present for his efforts in getting the salaries of the men raised. He paid Mr. Oliveros the money, $60, in front of L. Bradwell's residence a day or two after the salaries were raised. He said he contributed $10 of the money himself, although his salary was not raised until later.

At first Mr. Johnson intimated that the money was a voluntary offering from the policemen and himself, but on cross-examination Mr. Johnson admitted that Mr. Oliveros knew prior to the raise in salaries that the money would be forthcoming.

Policeman J. S. Black was sworn and said that he gave $10 to Chief Doby to give to Mr. Johnson for Mr Oliveros and later he gave $1.40 additional to make up a deficit in the amount agreed upon because of the failure of one of the men to hold to his agreement.

Immediately after the conclusion of the investigation a meeting of the city council was called, the committee submitted the following report:

To the City Council of Aiken:

The undersigned committee to whom was referred the communication of W. M. Meyer and the affidavit of J. M. Richardson, asking leave to report that they have taken the testimony herewith reported and they recommend that it and said communication be handed by our attorneys to Solicitor Davis, with the request that he take such immediate steps in the court of sessions, as the gravity in the case demands.

(Signed) Respectfully,
F. W. Wesse's,
E. A. Sommer,
Henry Busch.

The following resolutions offered by Alderman G. W. E. Thrope were adopted:

Resolved. That the report of the committee to whom was referred the communication of W. M. Meyer, and the affidavit of J. M. Richardson, be received as information; and that our attorneys, Messrs. Henderson, be requested to hand said report and testimony to Mr. Solicitor Davis, and request him to proceed according to law thereon, and that they give Mr. Davis such information as they have in the matter.

Resolved further, That any action of council as to the members of the police force in question be held over till the action of Solicitor Davis.

Alderman Oliveros arose at this juncture and stated that he only wished to call attention to the fact that the report of the committee and resolution of council both seemed to have been prepared before the evidence was concluded and their action seemed to be pre-determined.

The paper are now in the hands of Solicitor Jas. F. Davis, and court now being in session here the matter will probably be referred to the grand jury at once.

A Horrible Death.

At New York, acting on the impulse of the moment Paul Goddard, a distinguished Frenchman, who has been in this country but a short time, leaped from the new Williamsburg bridge to a horrible death on the cobble stones of the street below. He did not go out over the river, but jumped to the street, a hundred feet below. His legs were driven up into his body.

Mullet! Mullet! Mullet!

and all kinds of Fresh and Salt Water fish and oysters. If you are dealing in Fresh Fish or intend to deal in them write for prices and send your ordrs to TERRY FISH CO., Charleston, S. C. or COLUMBIA FISH & ICE CO Columbia S. C. We ship only fresh caught fish and our prices are as low they can be sold at. Write us. Try us and be convinced.

Die of Thirst.

Because of the drought in Alabama planters and stock raisers are in a serious plight. No rain has fallen since September 5, and in some places wells and springs have run dry, necessitating the hauling of water for many miles almost daily to prevent cattle dying of thirst.

Killing Filipinos.

A dispatch from Manila says a force under Lieut. Pogge, of the constabulary, has defeated a large number of Kalajanes, in the mountains of eastern Samar, killing the notorious outlaw, Oyomo and fifty of his followers

Four Scholars Perished.

At Shelboville, Ill., the Woodworth High School was destroyed by fire Wednesday. Four children are known to have perished and others were injured by jumping from windows.

AFTER THE BOLL WEEVIL.

Aonther Suggestion As to How to Destroy the Insects.

The destruction or limitation of the cotton boll weevil of the South is the subject discussed in a circular issued by the bureau of entomology of the department of agriculture. The destruction of the dead stalks of the plant during the fall months is the method advocated by the department for the destruction of the pest. All other means of eradication, the department concludes, are simply aids to this.

"An early crop is a necessity, but many farmers are inclined to stop at this point and to lose sight of the fact that the stalks, with their loads of pests, must be destroyed if success is to crown the farmer's efforts. The circular is from the pen of W. D. Hunter, entomologist in charge of cotton boll weevil investigation, and Mr. Hunter gives four reasons for the destruction of the plants in the fall.

First, he says, fall destruction prevents absolutely the development of a multitude of weevils which would otherwise become adult within a few weeks of the time of hibernation.

Second, a proper manipulation will bring about the destruction of a great many weevils which are already adult.

Third, it has been shown conclusively that the only weevils which survive the winter are those which reach maturity late in the season. Those maturing are unable to survive the long period of hibernation.

Fourth, clearing the field in the fall makes it possible to practice fall plowing, which is not only the proper procedure in any system of cotton raising, but also greatly facilitates the early planting of the crop the following spring.

The proper time for the destruction of the plants in the fall is whenever the weevils have become so numerous that there is no prospect that any more cotton will be made.

There are two effective methods of removing the plants from the ground. One of these, the method to be preferred, is to cut the roots two or three inches below the surface by the use of an ordinary plow or lister. The other is pull the stalks by the use of a lever with a toothed notch which grasps the base of the plant. The latter process is better when the plants have been killed by frost. When they are green or the ground is dry it is frequently a difficult matter to remove them with these levers. The department's general recommendation, therefore, is that the plants should be plowed out. After the staks have become dry enough, they should be burned.

The point may be raised that the burning of the plants in the fall removes valuable fertilizing constituents and that the continuance of the practice would reduce seriously the fertility of the soil. Mr. Hunter's answer to this is that the present general practice is to burn the plants in the spring and that therefore the only additional draft upon the soil is in the burning of many of the leaves and a portion of the root.

Mr. Hunter concludes his circular as follows: "Concerted action in fall destruction is, of course, desirable. The greatest benefit will result only when whole communities adopt the method. But no planter should hesitate on account of the indifference of his neighbors. The fact that weevils move about little until the time when the bulk of the crop is safe will assist materially in saving one field, though nearby fields have not been properly treated. Even under such circumstances the succession of the method will be a powerful stimulus toward its general adoption the following season."

TWO MANY HUSBANDS.

Thinking the First Dead a Woman Marries the Second.

"What shall I do? Both these men are my husbands! Not that I love Jim the less, but that I love Lump more," said Mrs. Turner-Lowe, as in the presence of Magistrate J. W. Bates, of Jonesville, S. C., a few days ago, she brokenly asked the question and then burst into tears, the two men standing on either side also weeping silently.

It was a startling and unusual situation for any woman and any magistrate too, for that matter to be in, and while he deliberated the woman told her story about as follows:

She was a Miss Evins from near Rich Hill, and married Jim Turner several years ago. He left her. She heard he had been killed by a soda fountain exploding. She mourned his demise for a year, then came Lump Lowe and happiness into her life again. Lowe is 22 years old, Turner about 35, and her age, which having been married twice she does not attempt to conceal, is 25.

She has been married to Lowe for one year and both of them had worked in the spinning room of the Jonesville Manufacturing Company for some time, but little seems to be known of them. Then came Turner, who it seems has no occupation, as it were from the dead. Consternation prevailed, and three hearts that had beat as one ached in a manner not to be described.

"What shall I do," she tearfully repeated.

And Magistrate Bates, knowing that only in far Thibet was one woman permitted to have as many husbands as she liked, and that that country had never been penetrated by but three living persons and they were men, delivered himself thus:

"Go to North Corolina. Get a divorce from Turner, and live thereafter with Lowe, for when marrying him you thought he was your only living husband."

When he had spoken Turner went out on the street. There he was seen crying. Presently he called to the former Mrs. Turner. She went to him. Together they wept. Then she returned and informed her spouse No. 2 that his presence was desired. When the two men met, it was not with angry words and blows. Their tears mingled freely, one weeping for he had lost, the other—evidence fail to reveal the fact that it was for what he had gained—it was out of sympathy for his predecessor in matters matrimonial.

Here the story ends, so far as the Jonesville folk know, except that next morning Mrs. Lowe boarded the train with the supposed intention of going to see her brother, reported to live near Rich Hill, but an inquiry about her of a well known person there, failed to produce any information. Turner's whereabouts are not now known. Lowe, the next day, it is said, left on a train bound in the same direction, and is quoted as remarking: "She's my wife and Turner shan't have her."—Atlanta Journal.

ON WINNING A WOMAN.

Herbert Kelcey Enumerates Thirteen Ways of Courting.

The New York Journal recently published a symposium of opinions as to "The Way to Win a Woman." Herbert Kelcey, who, with Effie Shannon, has just scored an enormous success in "Taps," at the Lyric Theater, suggested the following thirteen methods:

1. Be considerate of her in small things. Small things make up a woman's life.

2. Remember always that everywhere in the animal kingdom kind and not sex makes difference in brain.

3. Need her and let her know it. Women understand best that it is more blessed to give than to receive.

4. Let her feel before, and particularly after marriage, that she is more important than your business. You wouldn't care to be supplanted in her thoughts by constant musing over that $3.17 that slipped through her hands yesterday.

5. Before marriage kiss her as though she were your wife—afterward kiss her as though she were your sweetheart.

6. Never abuse her confidence. Her faith in you is capital, which you will have to invest many times.

7. Compel her respect. Respect is the mother, and admiration the father of love.

8. Take an interest in her affairs. You would be hurt if she took no interest in yours.

9. Devote at least a quarter of the thought to entertaining her during a lifetime that you would devote to entertaining her pretty sister half an hour.

10. Don't "nag." Men nag as much as women, and vaccination, the slow scraping away of the skin, pains more than the quick incision of the surgeon's knife.

11. Remember that she is the better half of yourself and "to thine own self be true."

12. Be generous, not lavish. When she is your wife, she is your partner. Never compel her to ask for money. A woman feels dependence as much as a man would.

13. I have devoted as much attention to the subject of winning the woman you have won as to winning the woman you haven't. It is more important to keep the love of your wife than to create love in the object of your attentions. Eternal vigilance is the price of eternal affection. Never say to yourself. "I've caught the car." You may fall off.

A Fatal Fight.

At St. Louis in a desperate battle Friday between five detectives and three suspects, whom they were endeavoring to arrest, two detectives were killed and one seriously injured and one of the suspects was killed and two others badly wounded. The dead:

John J. Shea, detective.
Albert Rowe, suspect.
Thomas Dwyer, detective.
The wounded:
James McClusky, detective.
C. C. Blair, fugitive.
Harry H. Vaugn, fugitive.

The fight occurred in the front room of a house on Pine street and the men whom the detectives sought to arrest were suspected of being implicated in a train roobery at Centralia, Ill., a few weeks ago. The house had been under the police surveillance for several days but Friday was the first time that any of the suspects were seen to enter or leave. Blair, noting the fact that Detective Shea had his revolver drawn, pulled his own gun and emptied it into the faces of the invaders. He shot six times without a pause. There were no miss fires and so close were the suspects and detectives that the powder from the gun in Blair's hand burned their clothes.

To Save Sweetheart.

At McKeesport, Pa., James L. Curley, aged 21, a draughtsman at the East Pittsburg works of the Westinghouse Electric company, at a late hour Thusday night gave up his life to save his sweetheart. Curley and a companion, named Myers, were escorting Misses Walters and Kesler to their homes, and while crossing the Baltimore and Ohio track at Eleventh street, a switch engine suddenly bore down upon them. Curley gave the alarm in time for Mr. Myers and Miss Kesler to reach safety, but he and Miss Walters were a step or two behind the first couple and Curley seized Miss Walters and threw her bodily clear of the track. Before he could recover his balance the engine cut him to pieces.

One Man Killed.

At New York one man was killed and numerous persons narrowly escaped serious injury in a collision on the Third avenue elevated. The dead man is Irving Lamphere, motorman on one of the trains. He was pinned under the wreckage and died shortly after being removed. An engine and several cars were being switched to the express track when they ran into a train standing at 112th street. Iron work on the wrecked car came in contact with the third rail and caused a serious of explosions like a cannonade.

Old Men Fight.

At Holyoke, Mass., Patrick Claughelay and William Gillawe, each 70 years old, roommates in the Brightside threw a chair at him and as he was about to pick up another Gillawe hit him over the head with a cane. A scuffle followed and some men about the place separated them. Claughelay did not appear to be the worse for the affair, but on going to bed he fell dead. Gillawe is much affected over the death of his old friend, but says he struck in self-defense.

Negro Riot at Circus.

At Brunswick, Ga., there was a riot last week at the John Robinson circus grounds between negroes connected with the circus and local negroes. Fifteen or twenty shots were fired and it is believed that several were injured, but nothing definite can be ascertained. The circus negroes fought with spike hammers, and it is stated that several of the local negroes were knocked out.

SOME Democrats have become despondent because the New York Herald says "it seems a foregone conclusion that Roosevelt will be elected." The Herald knows no more about it than we do. In the New York majority contest last year the Herald on the day of the election predicted Low's election by a large majority, but when the vote was counted it was found that McClellan had won by a majority of nearly sixty thousand. If the Herald could not guess better than that in a small city election why should it be able to decide a national election three weeks in advance.

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS.

Some Interesting Figures About the Number Killed and Injured.

Recently the Pall Mall Gazette, referring to railroad accidents in the United States, said: "They are far too common in America, especially of late. The fact that it is a large country with plenty of room for them to happen in is not sufficient to explain them. Probably the fundamental cause is the hasty and imperfect construction of the lines, the make-shift arrangements for saving time and the general rush of strenuous national life."

This statement prompted a writer in the New York World to compile some interesting figures. These figures include only persons killed, or injured in actual accidents, not the enormously larger number who are killed or injured each year getting on and off the trains or working about them under normal conditions:

	Killed.	Injured
Last quarter of 1903...	446	3,178
January, 1904.....	56	243
February.....	72	299
March.....	51	158
April.....	77	169
May.....	29	140
June.....	43	187
July.....	101	413
August.....	127	273
Sept (approximated).	120	350
Total.....	1,122	5,260

The last quarter of 1903 was the most prolific of disaster in the annals of railroading, and the number of passengers killed was three times as great as in any similar period previously.

The appalling disasters of the last twelve months follow:

	K.	I.
Oct. 17, Lambertville, N. J....	17	35
Oct. 31, Indianapolis, Ind.....	1	25
Nov. 14, Kentwood, La.....	32	38
Nov. 19, Tremont, Ill.....	16	20
Dec. 21, Godfrey, Kan.....	10	32
Dec. 23, Laurel Run, Pa.....	65	4
Dec. 26, East Paris, Mich.....	18	57
Jan. 6, Wilard, Kan.....	10	40
Feb. 20, Jackson, Utah.....	24	13
March 5, Hammondsville, O..	6	4
March 8, Kewanee, Miss.....	6	4
April 7, Maywood, Ill.....	3	23
April 30, Kimswick, Mo.....	8	15
July 2, Tony, Wis.....	3	16
July 3, Litchfield, Ill.....	24	45
July 5. Cameron, Mo.....	3	60
July 10, Midvale, N. J.....	16	69
July 13, Glenwood, Ill.....	18	25
Aug. 7, Eden, Col.....	94	3
Aug. 8, Spottsville, Ky.....	4	0
Aug. 9, Chicago, Ill.....	5	7
Sept. 6, Pendleton, Mo.....	7	30
Sept. 10, Portsmouth, Va.....	4	47
Sept. 24, Newmarket, Tenn..	63	150
Sept. 26, Peoria, Ill.....	4	12
Sept. 26, Lewiston, Me.....	5	29

The seven great wrecks of American history are as follows:

Year	Locality.	Killed.
1856.....	Camp Hill, Pa.....	66
1870.....	Ashtabula, O.....	80
1887.....	Chatsworth, Ill.....	85
18-8.....	Mud Run, Pa.....	66
1903.....	Laurel Run, Pa.....	65
1904.....	Eden, Col.....	94
1904.....	Newmarket, Tenn.....	63

S. C. Dunham, president of an accident insurance company, in a recent lecture at Yale, gave the following figures showing the relative danger of railroad travel. They seem to indicate that the railroads are not after all doing so much to decimate the population as some other classes of accident-producers:

	Per cent.
Accidents to pedestrians.....	24.14
At home (indoor).....	18.80
Horses and vehicles.....