

THE CAMPAIGN.

(Continued from First Page)

has been in close touch with the affairs of the State, and while he does not wonder at the how raised as increased appropriations, it must be remembered that conditions have greatly changed. The inequalities in tax assessment are glaring. He favors the carrying out of the recommendations made by the Finance Committee in order to wipe out these inequalities. He warns the people against their prevalent tendency to corruption in elections, which has recently manifested itself. It is to be regretted that the liquor question should have attained such prominence. There are other matters worthy of attention. He is not the occupant of whisky, but he is deeply interested in the moral welfare of the State. He is not a straggler and will not stop to beg the public mind on any subject. He does not create the dispensary as a means to spend. What the allegations of corruption are, graft in the dispensary are true, and the people of South Carolina do not stand for even the suspicion of such things. Where there is so much smoke there must be some fire, and the people of the State will not stand for the dispensary as it has been conducted. If corruption and graft exist in the dispensary, then it must be purged of the odium or else the whole thing must go. Will you have left? Men will have whisky. Public sentiment does not warrant the belief that prohibition can be enforced. He has studied the question carefully, and he believes it can be purged. Read the Rector-Mannin bill and you will find that it goes to the root of the matter, the purchasing of the liquor. He does not believe in local option. His reason for this will be given later. But the office of Governor is a purely executive office and should be made Governor he will enforce the law as it stands on the statute books.

THE HON. JOHN J. McMAHAN, of Columbia, the next candidate for Governor to address the audience, prefaced his remarks with the statement that every man is his brother's keeper, and that it follows, therefore, that every citizen should be alive to his civic duties. The scope of government has been largely widened. It is no longer confined to mere police regulation. We are shocked as we glance about us at the evidences of corruption abroad in the land, but within and without our State. When we compare the conditions of today with the conditions which obtained in the past we must be astounded and surprised. Dispensary corruption is not the only corruption to be found in South Carolina today. Our duty is imperative to place only the best and ablest men in office. The primary system is a great system, but under it there has unfortunately grown up the custom of magnifying the duties of the candidate and minimizing the duties of the citizen. He favors the improvement of the schools and commends the establishment of the State reformatory. He stands today for every educational reform which he has ever advocated. He urged the importance of the drainage of the coastal region and advocated the establishment of every county a model county. Time does not permit him to discuss the dispensary. Personally he is opposed to the use of liquor, but he doesn't believe prohibition practicable. He favors the State dispensary, as he would first have it cleaned and the rascals in it placed behind bars.

JOHN T. SLOAN, of Columbia. He was born in the shadow of the Blue Ridge Mountains, at old Piedmont. He went in the army at 16, and went through the bloody campaigns of 1864 and 1865 in Virginia. He was captured at Appomattox, and after the war he returned to his home and was a school teacher. In 1868 he went to South Carolina College, from which institution he was graduated with honors. He received his services of the city of his adoption, where he has been engaged in the practice of law for more than a score of years. He was a member of the red shirt in the days of 1876. He reviewed his record as Representative and Senator from Beaufort and Oconee. He was particularly proud of his services in aiding General Sherman in his campaign and in the defense of the Citadel at South Carolina College. He was proud of his record as Lieutenant Governor. He has spent the best days of his life in the service of his State, and he believes himself entitled to promotion to the Governorship. He was to see a school house on every hill and one in every valley of the State. He is not a mere talker for education. When the Methodist Female College was built in Columbia recently he gave them twenty acres of land, today worth \$2,000. He is plainly and unobtrusively the dispenser. He believes it is now, and that it always will be, the solution of the whisky question. But if he is elected Governor he will purge it from any corruption which may now infest it. He doesn't believe prohibition can be enforced and in support of his belief he cited his personal experiences in search of lemonade in Maine, and soda water in Kansas.

OTHER CANDIDATES. The Hon. T. C. McLeod, the only candidate for Lieutenant Governor, made a short speech outlining his position on various matters. He favors a reformed dispensary. Messrs. B. M. McCown, of Florence, J. B. Morrison, of Charleston, L. M. Bagin, of Clarendon, candidates for Secretary of State, were on hand and made short speeches. Mr. J. Fraser Lyon, of Abbeville, was the only candidate for Attorney General present. He went for the dispensary with gloves off, and was frequently applauded by the anti-dispensary party of the audience. Mr. L. G. Walker, of Greenville, candidate for Comptroller General, was next introduced and said words to the effect that he should vote for him. Comptroller General Jones, who is a candidate for re-election, was unable to be present on account of official business. Col. Lloyd of Greenville, and Col. Haskell, of Richland, the two candidates for Adjutant and Inspector General, next addressed the audience and solicited their votes. Hon. O. B. Martin, candidate for Superintendent of Education, has no superintendency. He, therefore, contented

BRUTAL RUSSIA.

Massacre of Jews by the Officials at Bialystok Should

SHOCK THE WORLD Worst Cruelty Russia Has Ever Been Guilty Of. Jewish Father, Mother, Daughter and Son Lashed Together by Torturers and Beaten to Death. The massacre of the Jews at Bialystok the first of last week must have been something awful. The correspondent of the New York American visited all parts of the town, taking evidence from both Jewish and Christian residents. Here is what he says: The massacre was essentially official. The police, military and police detachments were present. A party of about 200 butchers occurred. The police and soldiers either actively assisted or encouraged the butchers. There are many authenticated cases of soldiers there were perpetrating slaughter. In the Byare district, where the worst massacres occurred, the soldiers of the 10th Cavalry, 16th Regiment, accompanied by two officers, massacred seven Jews at Gopno. Many Jews of this district, especially Jews, became insane. The officers ordered the inmates to come out one by one. Five of them were shot dead as they emerged from the house and six were beheaded by sabres. One remained in the house, an old woman named Kautsch, seventy years of age, and the soldiers burned the house and she perished in the flames. In other cases the soldiers were merely lookers on. In Souvoroff street a prosperous Jew named Pochlatch kept a leather workshop. The proprietor, his relatives, named Firstman, and six others were slaughtered. I inspected the dabbled with pools of blood and fragments of flesh and hair are sticking to the walls. Firstman was the first killed. He was shot by a gendarme named Schulz. Then the Hooligans stripped the corpse, carved pieces out of the breast and drove nails into the nose. Four frightened employes took shelter in an outhouse the Hooligans broke it open and beat them to death. The soldiers looked on, and the Hooligans were unmoved. The young son of the proprietor was saved by the soldiers who cried, "Enough; don't kill the boy!"

HOUSE OF HORROR. Outside this house I saw a youth wearing the blood-stained clothes of a slaughtered mother. In many cases whole families were exterminated. I visited a house in old Byarsk at occupied by Ainsteln, a 20-year-old teacher, who with his mother, daughter and two sons, were done to death by Hooligans. The commander of a disorganized police while the soldiers fired into the house and a publican ordered the family to save themselves in the hills. There after typhoid fever, mother and daughter to death, they were beaten to death, the police meaning time at random. Two witnesses assure me that nails were hammered into the girl's face before she died. In the field are pools of blood. Everywhere in the children stand gringing beside their parents, talking about whom such belongs to. Next door lives a woman named Levin, with eight children, whose husband was carried to pieces in her sight. Throughout town for two days the massacre continued. Frenzied torturers and mutilation of the corpses invariably followed the massacres with active or passive co-operation of authorities. In many cases the police tacitly authorized the butchery by ordering the Hooligans to fire into the houses. I interviewed two persons who escaped by crawling the soldiers. One girl, living on Alexander street, after her father had been bayoneted, said a soldier 20 roubles that she might be spared her life. Both Jews and Christians agreed that many disguised policemen were among the Hooligans. Most of the victims of the soldiers tried to defend themselves, but while the Hooligans broke down the doors of their homes, the soldiers looked on, and if a Jew defended himself or even appeared to win a victory they fired, killing the defenders or driving them into the hands of the Hooligans. Concerning the Vladimirskis and Uglitsky, my witnesses affirm that Colonel Bukary directly encouraged the soldiers, crying: "Use the rifle! Kill them all!"

DRAGGED TO HIS DOOM. A little girl whose body I saw in the Jewish Hospital had her leg sawed off while she was yet alive. Others were carried to death slowly. In the yard of the Jewish Hospital, where eighty-six corpses were laid side by side, I saw thirty cases of mutilation. In some, noses were cut off. In others the ears were cut off. In many cases nails were driven into the face or skull. One old man had his eyes torn out. A clerk named Bernstein was dragged from a train and battered to death. His body was afterward found in a field, handless, and with a sharp-edged stick driven into the stomach. The complicity of officials, soldiers and police has been established by uncontrovertible evidence, and will unquestionably be confirmed in the official report. St. Czekpin, a member of the Duma Inquiry Commission, has established that the massacre was not inspired by St. Petersburg, but by local officials, who believe that the Government desired the massacre as a counterweight against the revolution. I have established the fact that

TRIPLE SUICIDE. A suicide pact between Mrs. Mary Behrens, a widow, and Edward Ganser, who had a wife and five children, resulted Friday in the death of both the man and the woman and Peter Behrens, the 12-year-old son of Mr. Behrens. All three were found dead in the woman's apartments in Dekalb avenue, Brooklyn, with every gas burner turned on. Mrs. Ganser had recently asked Mrs. Behrens to give Ganser up, threatening at the same time to procure warrants for the arrest of both. Two letters were left by the suicides, one by Mrs. Behrens to her "friends," and the other from Ganser to his brother-in-law.

Wanted to Lynch Her. Mrs. Emma Kauffmann, wife of a wealthy St. Louis brewer was charged with the murder of her husband, the conclusion of her preliminary hearing on a charge of having caused the death of her husband, Agnes Polreis. She was hanged when she went into the court room and when she came out an angry demonstration was made and cries of "Lynch her" were heard. Mrs. Kauffmann was held on a charge of murder. The case will be called for trial in November. Miss Polreis, who was 17 years old, died June 1, and was buried at Parkston, this State. The body was later exhumed and was found to bear 45 separate wounds.

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AN AWFUL FATE.

An Arch Murderer Walled Up in a Living Tomb and Left to Starve.

A Yelling Mob Sits in the Market Place and Watch the Building Up of the Walls Around the Slay-er of Thirty-Six Young Women. A cablegram from Tangier Morocco, tells how, with such details of fiendish cruelty that they cannot be fully related, Mohammed Messfawi, the arch-murderer of Marakesh, has been walled up alive. It was this same Messfawi who was to have been crucified for his tremendous crimes—it is known that he murdered not fewer than thirty six young women—and who was saved from that fashion of execution by the outcry of the resident foreign officials. It would have been better had he been crucified, for Messfawi before he died underwent lingering torture, compounded with which crucifixion would have been merciful. THE ARCH-MURDERER'S CRIMES. Messfawi was a cobbler and public letter writer. Associated with him in his crimes was an old woman, seventy years of age named Annah. Many girls of the city disappeared in the last days of April and the parents of one young woman traced her to the cobbler's shop. Annah was put to the torture and confessed. She told that the girls, who came to dictate letters, were treated to drugged wine and then beheaded. Twenty decapitated bodies were found in a deep pit under the shop and sixteen more in the garden. Annah died under the torture and Messfawi confessed. By an ancient Moorish custom he was condemned to be crucified. His crucifixion was set for May 2, but this form of punishment was given up because of the foreign clamor, and it was announced that Messfawi would be beheaded. His death by the still more awful process of immurement shows that the Moroccan authorities "blinded the eyes" of the foreigners. Messfawi was kept in the Marakesh jail until outside attention was dulled, and then, on May 15, his torture began. Daily he was led into the market place and whipped with swiftness of a scorpion. The cobbler was strapped to the waist, and while two assistants held the victim's arms outstretched, the city executioner laid on the spiked rods. Ten strokes were given each day and each stroke drew blood. The number of strokes was kept down because Messfawi was an old man and no people of Marakesh had noticed of being in one day easily. MOST MERCIFUL CRUELTY! After each flogging the cobbler's jaw was broken and an alcoholic beverage was given him. He was then taken to his cell and there he was whipped again. When the daily whippings went on and when it was seen that despite the pain Messfawi was falling into raptures, it was decided to carry out the supreme sentence. This was that he was walled up alive in the public market place. The cutter who brings this news from Marakesh to Tangier asserts that the order of execution before the Sultan's own signature, and the fact that the sentence was carried out in the great square of the city and in full view of the populace shows that the Sultan of Marakesh knew the awful programme would not be interred with. The day of execution was set for Monday, June 11, that being the Marakesh market day. The news of the execution had been spread and the market place was thronged with thousands of Moroccans, who squatted in the blazing sunlight and waited for the ghastly show to commence. A death by wailing up alive had not been seen in Marakesh for many years, but there was those who told others that victims had been known sometimes to live for a whole week, and so the good news spread, and the people brought their provisions and the caravanseries were crowded. THE LIVING TOMB IS DUG. Just outside the jail where Messfawi was confined stands the chief bazaar. It has very thick walls and in one of these, facing the market place, two masons dug a hole six feet high, two feet wide and two feet deep. Messfawi was very thin and these dimensions gave the doomed man quite a free space and some little air, just as the fellow townsmen would not let him slip away by too much flogging, so they did not intend to smother him too quickly. About three feet up two staples with chains were fixed in the back of the recess in the wall and two more staples with chains were attached. The purpose of these was to keep the victim erect so that he might not huddle down out of sight of the crowd. Messfawi had not been told of his fate and when he was brought out of the prison on Monday morning he thought he was being led forth to his daily whipping. A short while he saw the expectant thousands, however, and heard their howls of hate he knew that his day had come. Then he saw the hole dug in the wall, and, being an old man, he knew what that meant. He had taken his whippings with fatalistic fortitude, hoping he might die under the thorns, but when he was dragged toward the upright tomb he struggled with his jailers and screamed for mercy. Screaming he was thrust into the recess in the thick wall and, screaming, he was chained up. There he waited for a while, for there was plenty of time. The masons stood aside and the crowd struggled and fought to get in the front rank, so that in derision at the screaming old man and pelting him with the trifling filth and offal of the market place. VERY DELIBERATE EXECUTIONERS. Then the masons came forward and very deliberately laid on the first courses of the masonry. The stones, and mortar rose to Messfawi's knees and then the chief jailer came for

ABOUT COTTON SEED.

Several Fines Imp sed for Violation of the Law.

The recent meeting of the Cotton Seed Crushers' association, at Atlanta, Ga., brought out some interesting facts in regard to the uses of cotton seed, both for domestic and export purposes. Governor Terrell, who was in early life a cotton grower, said that he remembered well when cotton seed was burned to get rid of it, but that he had seen 4,500,000 tons of cotton seed bought from the Southern planters and the sum of \$75,000,000 was paid for them, thus adding practically 25 per cent. to the value in that way of the cotton crop. This has been brought about principally through the cotton seed oil industries. There are probabilities of still further developments in the use of cotton seed which will increase the value of the product. Prof. J. H. Colwell, of Texas, in speaking of cotton seed meal as human food made a striking presentation of its value for such uses. He gave a good lesson in the shape of biscuits and cakes made from a combination of cotton seed meal and wheat flour. They were pronounced as delicate and tasty as any product of the flour barrel by the members of the convention who were given an opportunity to partake of the food. Another use of the seed is that for fertilizer in the shape of meal. The use of raw seed to enrich the land was pronounced a waste when the meal can be used to much better financial advantage. Professor Connell said that within a short time he believed cotton seed crushers of the South would be able to announce an actual discovery of 4,500,000 tons of a new product; for human consumption. He stated that he had used cotton oil as a cooking fat in his home for six months, and that it was equal in all respects for cooking purposes to the best lard. By an invention of comparatively recent times cotton oil is freed from the old impurities which give it a rank odor. So-called refined oil which comes from America from southern Europe carries a large percentage of cotton seed oil. Cotton seed meal is used in making cocoa, and flour muffs, biscuits, panes, ginger bread, together with cakes of all kinds, and for various other similar uses. Any But Taft. A dispatch from Washington to the Brooklyn Eagle says that the re-election of William Howard Taft as President has not been less upon President Roosevelt. The president believes that the Nabrascan is certain to get the democratic nomination for president in 1908, and he is of the opinion that there is only one man in the republican party who can beat Bryan. Provided there should be no pronounced change in the temper of the public between now and election time. The man who, in the judgment of Mr. Roosevelt stands between Mr. Bryan and the presidency, is William Howard Taft, secretary of war. Deadly Electricity. Electric light wires are dangerous and the greatest care should be exercised in their erection to see that they are well put up. Over in Augusta, Ga., one night last week Mr. J. E. Terrell, a young man, standing in the street, was struck by a wire on the corner of Cherry alley and Gardner avenue. His cries for assistance attracted the attention of those who lived near by, but all efforts to resuscitate him when he reached were in vain. The wires were pulled out and pushed out from under his body and it was removed to a near-by house where he died. How I Should Be. W. at a hotel, and diving into the human heap, if people would do as intended when he breathed his life into man. Woman is infinitely other in God like qualities than man. Human nature is a beautiful thing as God intended it to live, but scramble for the dirty, blood-stained dollar doesn't leave poor humanity much of a chance to develop itself except on the brute, animal side. Our present social system—or lack of system—is specially designed for crushing out all that is good in humanity and developing all that is bad. Long Term. Nine hundred and ninety-nine years in the penitentiary is the penalty imposed upon Snow Williams, a negro, for catching a young white woman by the foot. The negro entered the girl's room at Balton Texas, a few nights ago and seized her by the foot, but her screams brought aid and he was arrested. The grand jury was in session and quick punishment followed. Grew Lost. The Danish schooner Bertha was sunk near South Goodwin Lightship Thursday as a result of a collision with the Dutch tank steamer American, from Antwerp, to New York. Eight of the schooner's crew were drowned. Peter Norham, the captain's son, was the only survivor. The American sustained no damage. Son Out of Father. A dispatch from Wahalla says: Dr. J. J. Thode was seriously cut Friday by his son, Fred Thode. It is reported that the trouble arose about while should use a buggy. After the cutting young Thode went off on the 1 o'clock train but after reaching Belton he returned and gave himself up and is now in jail. There are several wounds in the neck, side and back of the elder Thode, but unless some complications arise they are not looked upon as necessarily fatal. Young Thode was at one time a student at Furman University, and was one of the teacher students at the summer school now in progress at Wahalla. What It Cost Him. Twenty years ago Adam Spies, at that time a prominent manufacturer, left Reformed Mennonite Church of Searing, Ill., because he could not be a Christian and he is heavily in debt. The reason for his indebtedness was due to the destruction of his immense wagon plant, and, owing to the ruin of the church, he could not insure it. For twenty years he has been a beggar, and his children are now in the almshouse at Abingdon, Ill. At the end of 20 years he paid off a debt of \$50,000, and today rejoined the church of his early life. He is now 70 years of age. Evils of Divorce. At Los Angeles W. F. Keating told it was probably fatally wounded by his divorced wife and her niece, Miss Bassett, on the morning of the former's death. Keating had been separated from his wife for two years. Miss Bassett had asked her to return to him. She refused and Miss O'Day stepped to the telephone to call the police. As she did so, Keating thrust the telephone from her hands and shot both women.

ALCOHOL FROM POTATOES.

N. W. Industry Opening for the South.

There was a meeting of the cotton seed oil mill men of South Carolina here Thursday that mean much not only for the oil mills but also for the farmers. Those who have kept up with such matters will recall that several weeks ago a chemist in Arkansas, J. C. Spurlin, discovered that denatured alcohol could be extracted in large quantities from the potato by the use of the present oil mill machinery. The matter was noticed by the oil mill men and Thursday at the meeting the whole suggestion was gone over and its practicability discussed. If the scheme is worked out successfully it will be of mutual advantage. The oil mills now shut down in summer and just about the time the potato crops are coming in. The farmers often have to throw away hundreds of bushels of potatoes because of a glut in the market or the fact that they have sprouted too soon. These could be sold to the oil mills at slightly reduced prices and used by them for making of denatured alcohol. The government now proposes to remove the tax from this product and it can then be produced very cheaply. The fact that it will keep labor organized during the entire year is also of considerable advantage to the oil mills. After much discussion it was decided to obtain further information about the project and then take some definite action. The tax is not removed by the government until next May. The meeting of the oil mill men was primarily for the purpose of effecting an organization to be known as the South Carolina Cotton Seed Crushers' Association of the same enterprise. There was a very large attendance and F. D. Hunter of Darlington was elected president, J. T. Stephens, vice president and B. F. Taylor of this city was elected secretary and treasurer.—Columbia State.

MEMORIAL SERVICES. Tribute of Respect Paid the Late Dr. J. A. Clifton. The Sumter Watchman and Southern says the very highest testimonial to the esteem in which Dr. Clifton was held by the citizens of Sumter was presented Sunday night week ago at the First Baptist Church, whither 800 or 1000 persons went to attend a service in his memory. The audience was made up of a multitude who seemed, for the time at least, to have forgotten or ignored the fact that they were not all members of the same religious body. The memorial service was conducted by the pastor of the church, Rev. C. C. Brown, D. D., in which the meeting was held. He read a paper concerning Dr. Clifton, which he had written for the Christian Advocate, and then followed it up with a talk of fifteen or twenty minutes upon some of the traits which characterized the lamented one. The tearful eyes and solemn faces of the multitude attested the fact that they were heartily in sympathy with the uttered words. Dr. Clifton's wife and children were present and expressed their thanks to many over the fact that such a meeting had been held. The choir had selected special songs for the occasion, and the music was pleasing. Prof. Schumacher's rendering of "Come, ye Disciples" on the violin, was very touching and full of moving pathos, as was also the song by Tom Walsh, "If I Were a Voice." A Close Call. The disastrous wrecking of train No. 16, on the Columbia and Greenville line, due at Columbia at 10:45 o'clock, Saturday but which was several hours late, was narrowly averted at Alston Saturday night. The long approach to the bridge over the Broad river at Alston was burning at the time the train swept over it, but fortunately the fire had just started, and five men were burning briskly along with the supporters just under them, the fire had not been in progress long enough to weaken the support sufficient for it to give way under the train. When the train had passed over the place some distance the engineer succeeded in bringing it to a halt, when the flames went back and extinguished the crew with the water from the tubes set at intervals along the trestle. The bridge was fired, it is thought, by an engine that had passed over it a short time before the passenger train came along. A Foolish Idea. A gang of laborers in New York, employed as hod carriers, went on a strike when they were told to carry the brick and concrete in wheelbarrows instead of in the hods. They explained that "the rules of the union forbade them to carry brick or concrete in anything except hods," and they could not consent to the use of wheelbarrows. The logic of the situation seems to have been that the hod carriers have had two much and the job would have been finished too soon.

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