

CRUM IS DOWN.

Senator Tillman Forces the Withdrawal of His Name.

A NOTABLE VICTORY

For Senator Tillman, Who, With the Aid of the Other Democrats, Forces the Republicans to Give Up Effort to Force Crum on Charleston as Collector.

Washington, Feb. 9.—Senator Tillman today put the nails in Crum's political coffin when he secured a promise from Senator Fry, chairman of committee on commerce, charged with the duty of handling the nomination, that no further effort would be made to confirm Crum at the present session of Congress.

Senator Tillman got the floor soon after the Senate went into executive session, and after speaking for an hour, Senator Fry announced that it was evident that the South Carolina Senator was just beginning, he would say that under such circumstances it would be impossible to put the Crum nomination through.

Senator Tillman did not at first understand Senator Fry. He stopped his speech and asked him what he meant. Senator Fry replied that he would not push the matter further, because there was no apparent chance to make the nomination stick.

Senator Tillman then left the Senate chamber and other business was taken up. The fact that Senator Fry has announced that he will not push the case further is a complete victory for Senator Tillman.

Several days ago Senator Tillman announced that he was not interested in what became of Crum hereafter, that he could get any job he might desire, and that his only purpose was in waging a successful fight for the people of Charleston in the determination to prevent Crum from being again forced upon them.

The way the matter stands now, Crum will have to be nominated again, and it is not believed by those familiar with the situation that President-elect Taft has any idea of doing so.

A few days ago certain circumstances arose, which lent something of a mystery to the case, and this led to a belief that Mr. Taft had urged Senator Fry to push the case. It is almost certain now that he will not name Crum for another term.

Today's action apparently ends the case with Senator Tillman, and the people of Charleston who have furnished him with the ammunition to make the fight, the victory.

Senator Tillman would not discuss the matter tonight other than to say: "We have won out." P. H. McG.

KILLS SELF AND WIFE. Man Gets Drunk and Commits the Terrible Crime.

New Castle, Pa., Feb. 10.—Peter Cupps and his wife were found dead in their home tonight when neighbors arrived in response to cries for help of Cupps's stepson, Clyde Warnack, who ran from the house with blood streaming from a wound in his shoulder.

MURDERER LYNCHED.

NEGRO WHO ROBBED AND KILLED MINISTER

At Houston, Miss., Several Days Ago, Taken From Jail and Hanged After He Confessed.

Houston, Miss., Feb. 8.—Rohy Baskin, the eighteen-year-old negro under arrest here, has confessed to the murder of Dr. W. T. Hudson, in Moore's Grove, near this town, Saturday morning. He says he shot Dr. Hudson because he had robbed him, and then decided to get him out of the way. The governor ordered a company of militia to protect the negro, but later cancelled the order when he found out that there was no danger of a lynching.

Houston, Miss., Feb. 9.—Rohy Baskin, murderer of the Rev. W. T. Hudson, was lynched by a mob here this afternoon. A crowd of over 300 determined citizens took him from the jail and hanged him to a nearby tree. Not a shot was fired, and the whole proceeding was conducted quickly.

Sheriff Dean, of Okolona, arrived just as the negro breathed his last. Leaders of the mob said the negro had not been given a speedy trial as promised, and that they could not be blamed for taking justice into their own hands.

The prisoner was seized without resistance and accepted his fate as a matter of course, sullen and withdrawn; a word of entreaty or prayer. He was hanged from an elm tree within two hundred yards of the county jail.

The representatives of the sheriff here declared they considered their duty in surrendering the negro, in view of the refusal of the court to call a special term, justified in the interest of law and order. Should their action be criticised they declare they will resign.

According to Baskin's confession he first robbed and, in fear that he would be arrested for the robbery, shot and killed the minister, throwing his body into a pond where it was found by searchers.

A Brute That Attempted to Assault Two Girls. Bainbridge, Ga., Feb. 9.—Ike Jones, a negro, attempted to criminally assault the 16-year-old daughter of Joe Spooner early this morning.

The negro went to the home of the Spooners, and there was no one at the place except the daughter. The negro asked where her father and brother were, and the girl told him that they were both in the field working. He then told her that he wanted to buy some sausage.

When the girl went out to the smokehouse to get the sausage for him, the negro followed her. As he caught her around the throat she pulled away, and ran past him, screaming, to the field, where her brother was working.

A posse was soon organized and succeeded in finding the negro who was brought before the girl, who identified him. He was carried to Iron City and placed in the town jail. There was some talk of a mob taking charge of him, and he was brought to Bainbridge on the noon train.

THE STORY OF LIFE

AS IT IS WRITTEN IN OUR OWN LIVES.

The Morning Dawns Bright and Beautiful, Then the Twilight and Then, at Last, the Sunset.

There is no more suggestive or beautiful sight to our eyes than that of an elderly married couple, who, trustfully and lovingly together, have walked the rugged ways of life from youth to old age, and now hand in hand, and heart to heart, are patiently and hopefully waiting upon the hither shore of time, for the sound of the boatman's oar, to be borne across the mystic, pale river.

We look back along the dim vista of years to the halcyon time of life's sunny morning, we witness their plighted vows at the altar, and see them go forth, in the pride of life, and the glory of their young wedded lives to the struggles of existence. Many a Godspeed and kind word of cheer fall upon their ears as they go out from beneath the parental roof-tree that is to shelter them no more forever.

Before them stretches out a new world of experiences, of joys and sorrows, of grand successes, and perhaps of sad failures. But strong of purpose and resolute of will, and with life's sky rose-tinted with the flush of dawn, they move on, and enter upon, this to them all unexplored world of experience. We see them settled in their new home and begin the never ending battle of life.

Perhaps their home is a log cabin in the wilderness, with neighbors few and far, or may be a cozy little cottage in some distant town. The husband is bravely bending every energy to the task of mastering the hard conditions of life, and a home and a name in the world, and securing if possible that independence that shall relieve them from the possibility of want.

The wife's rose cheek has come the pallor of the dreadful agonies of maternity, but now her eyes are bright with a new hope, as she caresses the tiny form that nestles in her bosom.

And then comes added care and heart-aches as the years glide away. We see them, with streaming eyes and pleading lips bending over the couch of their darling, as its little life flutters away in the short gasp of dissolution, and its eyes grow dim under the touch of death's icy fingers. But anon, time pours its gentle waters into their wounded hearts, and the bitter trial and loss which they thought they never could endure, fades away into a tender memory.

Again we behold them, and as in the long ago they went forth into the world, now their own noble sons and daughters burdened with the unsolved problems and untried responsibilities of life, follow in their footsteps; and soon their home is left unto them desolate, save in the companionship of their own souls.

Well for them if they have within themselves treasures of culture and character that shall supply their dearest need; well for them if schooled in that beautiful philosophy that enabled St. Paul to say: "I have fought the good fight, I have finished my course, I kept the faith, they too can feel in their souls that they have done the best they knew, and that now they will trust the good Father for all that is to come.

FLIM FLAM GAME

Worked on the Ministers of Atlanta a Few Days Ago

BY A SMOOTH ARTIST

The Fellow, Who Admitted With Great Flow of Tears, That He Had Been All Kinds of a Rascal—Took Up a Neat Collection From the Ministers.

Atlanta, Feb. 10.—The Journal says a shrewd beggar with histrionic ability in general and of humanity in general and of preachers in particular, left Atlanta last week, taking with him contributions from the majority of the local ministry. In all, he secured fifteen or twenty dollars, a pair of trousers, and an overwhelming number of handclaps and assurances of help.

He was a weazened little man with a wall in his voice. Rev. H. A. Atkinson found him on the threshold of his study last Wednesday. He pointed one trembling finger at the minister.

"I am a forger," he said. "That was his introduction to the ministers of Atlanta. His story was dramatic. He said his name was Henry McKenzie.

"For twenty-two years I was in Sing Sing for forgery," he told Dr. Atkinson. "Then I was paroled, and I came to South Carolina to try life over again. I got a job. I was living honestly, then they found out my past and I was fired. Since then it has been the same thing over and over.

"I forged one check for \$37,000 on J. Pierpont Morgan in my bad days and got it cashed. That was only one of the terrible things I did. My life was black. But I want to put all that behind me now and live a new life, but the world won't let me. I have paid my debt to society and still it demands more."

Dr. Atkinson gave him two dollars and the pair of trousers. He also set about getting him work. The following day, the man all atremble, came to Rev. E. D. Ellenwood's study.

"I am a forger," he said again. Then his fingers began to work and the tears to roll down his face. "And God help me, a morphine fiend, too," he cried. "But I have determined to make a new life of it."

He snatched a box from his pocket and threw it into the fire. "I shall never touch morphine again." Dr. Ellenwood gave half a dollar. After the man had left he took the box from the stove. In it were some white powders, which he showed to a druggist. The druggist said they were not morphine powders at all. When he asked Dr. Ellenwood for money, the latter offered to buy him any food he might wish.

THE PRODIGAL SON

In a Few Weeks.

New York, Feb. 8.—Frank Hiller, who tells the police he is a 19-year-old student and has just finished spending \$13,000 left him three months ago by his father, in Little Rock, Ark., was arrested in front of the Hotel Astor, where he has been lodging, charged with passing a bad check for \$20 on the Prince George hotel. With the \$13,000 in his hands, Hiller says he went out to see the country. He started to Cuba and on his way north stopped at Tampa, Palm Beach and other Southern resorts.

He experimented with the races. He landed in New York ten days ago, with very little of his patrimony remaining. He had ten cents when arrested.

WOMAN FINDS HERSELF By Reading Newspaper Accounts of Her Disappearance.

Atlanta, Ga., Feb. 8.—Mrs. W. E. Scruggs, the Warrenton woman, who has been missing, following her departure ostensibly for home from here two weeks ago, has returned to Atlanta and is now with her husband here. Mrs. Scruggs went as far as Richmond, Va., where she happened to see an account of her disappearance in a paper. She bought a return ticket for home immediately. She was in a state bordering on nervous prostration when she arrived here, but there are no serious apprehensions as to her early recovery.

PECULIAR MALADY. Takes Away a Young Lad at Varnville Friday.

Varnville, S. C., Feb. 8.—On February 5th, Mr. Frank Mixson, of Stafford's Cross Roads, lost a son under peculiar circumstances. The young man who was fourteen years old, was taken with cramps in both legs, and suffered excruciating pains. In a few days the flesh on both legs turned black, and commenced falling off. The physicians decided to take off the legs as they claimed it was blood poison, this was done above the knees and the disease assumed the form of meningitis. The boy's head was drawn back until he died. The doctors do not know what the disease was but, say it was blood poisoning.

VALUABLE MATTRESS. Over Fifty Thousand Dollars Found Sewed in One.

Lockport, N. Y., Feb. 9.—More than \$50,000 in cash has been found in a mattress on the bed of James Mahar, a civil war veteran, who died here on Saturday. His two sons, James and Lawrence, will inherit the money. The old soldier, who died in his seventy-first year, had been a prisoner at Andersonville during the civil war and drew a government pension. He had been ill for fourteen years and during all that time did not leave his room. His pension money, together with a large part of his life savings, he had placed carefully in the mattress.

REVIVAL AT EASTMAN. All the Business Houses Close for Morning Services.

Eastman, Ga., Feb. 8.—Remarkable in character are the revival meetings which have been held at the Methodist church in this city for the past two weeks. Rev. W. M. Christian, a well known evangelist, is conducting the services. One of the forces in the meeting is the singing, directed by Prof. D. W. Milan. The church is filled to overflowing at each service, and many have united with the church. Nearly all business houses in the city close for the morning service.

MAN SHOT DOWN And Killed in the Streets of Charlotte Tuesday.

Charlotte, N. C., Feb. 9.—J. G. Hood, for many years prominent in business here, was shot through the head three times this morning by W. S. Biggers, a farmer. Biggers overtook Hood in front of the Central hotel and fired four shots at close range. One ball passed through the hotel bus, missing the driver's head by six inches. It is understood that Biggers claimed he had been swindled out of money in business transactions. Both men has families.

EXPLODED DYNAMITE In His Pocket and Died From Injury Received.

Birmingham, Ala., Feb. 8.—Herbert Fisher, aged 13 years, of Sparks Gap, south of Birmingham, is dead as a result of exploding a dynamite cap which he had in his pocket.

LOOKS LIKE WAR. Orders Battleships to Pacific and Orders Out Militia.

Columbia, Feb. 9.—The Columbia Record says it begins to look like the national government expects a war with Japan or something of the sort. It is said that five or six of the battleships will be sent to the Pacific as soon as the fleet returns, and now California has been requested by the federal authorities to raise sixteen companies of reserves for coast defense.

WHO CAN IT BE?

Five Young Women Mysteriously Murdered by UNKNOWN MURDERER.

While Comparing With the White-chapel Murders Over in England of Twenty Years Ago, the Murder of These Young Women Have No Parallel in Our Crime Annals.

Atlanta, Feb. 9.—The Journal says while comparing with the infamous Whitechapel murders of twenty years ago, the Dayton girl murders have no parallel in American crime annals.

Altogether, it appears, five young women were mysteriously murdered and the police theory is that all were struck down by the same fiendish hand. This may or may not be true. It is a fact, however, that five young women of about the same age and social condition, have been mysteriously murdered in the Ohio city and there are various tangible circumstances which seem to connect the crimes.

The police call the supposed murderer "ack the Strangler," from the fact that all of the girls were apparently killed by the clutch of a monster's hand upon the throat.

The latest victim was pretty Elizabeth Fulburt, a little country girl, who went to Dayton to obtain employment. The day after her arrival she disappeared. It is believed that she was lured into a vacant house, in the residential district, and dropped into a cistern in the rear of the dwelling.

Two workmen happened to open the old cistern, a week after the girl disappeared, and discovered the body, floating on the water. It was fished out through the manhole through which it had been dropped, and soon identified by the girl's brother. The girl was fully dressed.

From the condition of the remains the police were unable to decide how death had been inflicted, but that there were no wounds seemed to strengthen the theory that she had been strangled. The body had been wrapped in a piece of gunny sack.

The police went out to solve the mystery without any definite clue or theory as to a possible motive. The girl was known as of good character.

On January 23, 1909, Mary Fochner, 15, was assaulted and choked to death by some unknown man. Her body was found in an old shed. The police were completely baffled by this crime.

Anna Markowitz, 18, was assaulted and killed on the night of August 5, 1907. She was seized by an unknown man while walking in a park with her sister and a young man friend. The sister ran off to get help. When the police arrived the girl lay dead in a thicket.

Layton Hines was arrested, and on circumstantial evidence was sentenced to life imprisonment. The police now frankly say that they doubt Hines' guilt.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. The most highly refined and healthful of baking powders. Its constant use in almost every American household, its sales all over the world, attest its wonderful popularity and usefulness.

COTTON CONTESTS ANNOUNCED. REAP WHAT HE SOWS. Honor the Boy Who Magnifies His Humble Job.

Washington, Feb. 10.—Rather an amusing incident occurred in the Senate yesterday while that body was in executive session. A sharp passage at arms occurred between Senators Lodge, of Massachusetts, and Senator Smith, of Michigan.

Mr. Lodge asserted that Mr. Smith had misunderstood utterly what he had said to him and when Mr. Smith insisted that he had not the two senators exchanged some sharp comments upon each other's understanding of a recent conversation.

Senator Tillman interrupted to remark that he hoped Massachusetts and Michigan would clinch, but that he supposed there were "too many" centuries of culture in the Massachusetts member to permit of anything so commonplace.

REPORT FROM JAPAN. Says Papers Over There Are Copying Yellow American Tales.

Tokio, Feb. 10.—Sensational reports of the anti-Japanese sentiment in the Pacific States, published in the papers here are having a marked influence on public feeling. All foreigners doing business here are likely to be adversely affected, as in the minds of all but the educated Japanese, who are relatively few members, all foreigners are alike.

A YOUNG SUICIDE. Eight-Year-Old Girl Takes Her Own Life.

Pittsburg, Feb. 8.—Word was received here today from Bolivar, Pa., of the suicide there last night of May Estella, eight years old. The child's mother died some time ago and she has since been caring for two younger children. Sunday night the child said to her father: "Papa, I am going to shoot." Before he had time to realize the meaning of the words, the girl fired a bullet into her right temple.

Must Take Home Paper. A score or more of young girls, at Beaverville, Ind., have formed a league to promote refinement among young men and, among other things, have resolved to marry no man who drinks, smokes or chews and who does not take the home paper. Drinking is considered the chief evil, smoking and chewing come next, while the young women assert that when a man does not take the home paper it is evidence of a want of intelligence and that he will prove too stingy to provide for a family, educate his children and encourage institutions of learning in the community.

It Pays to Advertise. Billy Jones, a student in a Georgia school, writes on the blackboard: "Billy Jones can hug girls better than any boy in the school." The teacher seeing it, called him up. "William, did you write that?" she said. The children waited for Billy to come out, when they began to guff him. "Got a hickin', didn't you?" "No," said Bill. "Get jawed?" "No." "What did she do?" they asked. "Shan't tell," said Bill, "but it pays to advertise."

Danger Point Passed. Washington, Feb. 10.—The President today in talks with visitors expressed the belief that the danger of rupture with Japan was practically over. Many think the war scare all a hoax.