

HE TALKS OUT

Bishop Candler Takes a Shot at John D. Rockefeller's Gift to

ERADICATE HOOK WORM

He Does Not Like the Movement and Classes it With Others Made to Humiliate and Bettle the South and Says We Can Take Care of Ourselves.

Bishop W. A. Candler calls attention to the following article which appeared in the New Orleans Picayune the morning after the press dispatches announced the formation of Mr. Rockefeller's vermifuge commission:

"The necessity for creating sectional prejudices against the Southern people and States did not stop with the end of the civil war of 1861-65. The old hostility engendered there has passed away so far as the men who fought were concerned, and the rallying of the young men of the South to the national flag in the Spanish war, where they stood shoulder to shoulder with the men of the North, went far to extinguish the ancient sectional feeling against this part of the country.

"But for some reason not fully understood it has come to light that self-proclaimed and self-appointed philanthropists have taken it upon themselves to discover and proclaim conditions in the South calculated to create further prejudices against the States and people of the South so as to diversify immigration, to alarm the resident population and to place this section of the country before the world as an afflicted and accursed region.

"No sooner had the South begun to manufacture its cotton on an extensive scale when it was given out to the world that most of the work was done by youths of both sexes and largely by children of tender age, and at such pitiful wages that the manufacturers of full age and who employed persons of the North at high rates of compensation, could not by any possibility compete with them, and such a hubbub was raised in the North about it that Senator Beveridge, of Indiana, offered in congress a bill to prohibit transportation by interstate railroads of the products of Southern cotton mills where such alleged conditions obtained.

"A great deal of exertion was required to establish the falsity of such slanderous statements against the South, and this section has not fully recovered even yet from them. Next an outcry was raised that the Southern people had become the victims of a deadly disease named 'pellagra', which was charged to the use of Indian corn that caused it. The disease has been traced to Southern Europe, where it is common, and later information goes to show that it was imported in the persons of immigrants.

"But the pellagra panic having fallen of the expected effect, now comes a howl about the 'hook worm'. A non-professional writer has devoted many pages and many pictures to the hook worm in the South in McClure's for October. He says: 'All through the South—the Carolinas, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi—these abnormal people, the 'dirt eaters', have been known for a century, and anemia is a universal malady south of the Potomac. It's something these people eat.' It is the favorite explanation of it.

"One's first and strongest impression of the 'poor whites' is of their shiftlessness. I remember how dreadfully it used to depress me years ago when I spent my vacation in the North. I saw windowless, stoveless, one-room cabins, the home of at least ten persons, where all the cooking was done over the primitive open fire—except when it rained down the chimney and put the first out; then there wasn't any cooking till the rain held up! And as I talked with the women I was always asking myself, 'How can people live like this? Why don't they get up and work and fix up things?'

"It is estimated that scattered over the Atlantic seaboard from Potomac round the gulf, to the Mississippi river, there are today 2,000,000 of these poor whites—our native-born whites—suffering with anemia, and hardly one of these 2,000,000 knows, or even suspects, that he is really suffering from an internal parasite—that this disease is caused by the hook worm.

"Then years ago even the foremost physicians did not know that the anemia of the South was caused by the hook worm; but today, thanks largely to the tireless efforts of one man—Charles Wardell Stiles—the whole medical profession and many of the laity are awake to the vital issues of the problem and are preparing a crusade that shall reach from the worst regions of the barrens, where nearly the whole population is suffering to the farthest 'cove' in the mountains, and stamp out the disease.

"In the face of such statements, illustrated by sensational cuts, it is useless to contend that the Southern people possessed vigor enough to show up with able corps of statesmen and great and gallant soldiers from the time of Washington and Jefferson and a host of others up to the eminent civilians and the grand soldiers of the civil war. The South is represented by a few wretched, hooded dirt eaters, who that know the South can for a moment believe this?

"But now comes the preposterously wealthy Mr. Rockefeller, the oil king,

A FIEND LYNCHED

AND TWO OTHER FIENDS BEING PURSUED BY CITIZENS.

A Trio of Negroes Strip, Tie and Whip a Virginia Farmer and Attack His Wife.

A dispatch from Sutton, W. Va., says two organized parties of men are scouring the hills of that county searching for two negroes believed to have aided Charles Lewis, also a negro, in a dastardly assault upon Mrs. Mary Lockbold, wife of a prosperous farmer Wednesday near the small settlement of Exchange. If the negroes are caught, lynching is not improbable. Lewis, the only known member of the party of three, who are thought to have been implicated in the deed, is dead, having been shot and killed by a posse of men late Wednesday while endeavoring to escape.

According to Deputy Sheriff Williams, the three negroes late Tuesday night went to the home of Geo. Lockbold, living but a few miles from Sutton, and after tying the farmer to a tree and whipping him on his bare back with willow switches, attempted an assault upon Mrs. Lockbold. Persons who happened to be passing the Lockbold farm heard the screams of the woman and the negroes fled at the approach of the passers-by.

A posse of farmers was organized within a short space of time, and after a twenty-four hours hunt, Lewis, one of the supposed trio of the negroes, was apprehended. As he turned to flee from his pursuers, after being ordered to throw up his hands, he was shot and instantly killed.

Late Wednesday night news reached Sutton that one of the pursuing posses had surrounded the two negroes in a swamp near the scene of the crime. The courier who brought the news of the imminent apprehension of the men said lynching could not be averted if they were caught alive.

At midnight a telephone communication was received from Gassaway stating that two negroes thought to have been implicated in the assault on Mrs. Lockbold had been captured near that place and placed in jail. Men with rifles are said to be guarding the jail against a possible lynching party.

ACTO KILLS TWO MEN.
Two North Carolina Men Are Victims of Accident.

Near Greenville, N. C., J. L. Fleming, State senator from Pitt county, and Harry Skinner, Jr., son of United States District Attorney Harry Skinner, were killed in an automobile late Friday afternoon. Mr. Fleming was thrown from the machine, breaking his neck and dying almost instantly, while Mr. Skinner's skull was fractured.

Being rushed to a hospital in Richmond, Va., he died before the train reached Wilson, N. C. Those in the machine at the time it was wrecked were E. G. Wlanagan, J. L. Fleming, Harry Skinner, Jr., and S. C. Wooten. In trying to pass a lumber wagon Mr. Flanagan, who was driving the machine, lost control and crashed with terrific force into a tree by the roadside. The machine turned a somersault.

Mr. Flanagan was caught under the machine and badly crushed, three ribs being broken and internal injuries sustained.

SHOOTING BAPPLES POLICE.
Killing of J. J. Reed Proves Mystery to Authorities of Winston-Salem.

J. J. Reed, a local merchant at Winston-Salem, N. C., who was found on the northern outskirts of town on Monday last with a bullet wound in his left breast and on his right temple, died at the hospital Friday. Up to the time he lost consciousness on Wednesday Reed held to the belief that Ernest Byrd, a white man, who is in jail, shot and robbed him of \$5. Officers, however, have a pistol owned by Mrs. Reed which was found a few feet from where the wounded man was found, and belief is quite general that Reed shot himself. Dymott will be given a hearing later.

It is one of the most mysterious cases the police of that town have ever encountered.

Receipts Condemned Murderer.
Following the attempted suicide late Thursday of Dr. J. M. Elliott of LaGrange, Ga., sentenced to hang Friday for the murder of Geo. L. Rivers, Geo. Brown, who was in Savannah, telephoned another receipt for two weeks for the condemned man.

who proposed to give \$1,000,000 to cure the people of the South of the hook worm, and a commission is to be formed, if it has not been already, to spend the money.

"Well, the South can only submit. With a million of money and a sensational press engaged in portraying our section of the union as an accursed country, we can only accept the situation and wonder what other slander is to be fabricated against it."

The editorial of the Picayune shows both sense and self-respect. It is time the Southern people began resenting this officious disposition to take care of them which certain parties are addicted to. Donations may easily, as dum-dum bullets, wound where they hit and leave a mortal poison in the hole they make after being received. We are certainly able to get ourselves clear of worms without Mr. Rockefeller's million-dollar dose of vermifuge.

WILL GO HIGHER

Frank Hayne Says Fifteen Cents is Too Little for Cotton

THE CROP VERY SHORT

The Big Cotton Man, Who is a Native of This State, is Optimistic, and Reviews Recent Market History and Deduces Strong Belief in Yet Higher Price Levels.

Mr. Frank B. Hayne, a South Carolinian now living in New Orleans, who has labored consistently for higher prices for cotton this season, has outlined his reasons for saying that fifteen cents is too little for cotton as follows:

"When the government bureau report, issued on August 2, showed a condition of 71.9 per cent, I felt convinced the crop could not possibly reach 12,000,000 bales, and that cotton was selling far below its real value. When the government report, issued on September 2, showed a condition of 63.7 per cent, I felt satisfied that 11,500,000 bales was the maximum possible for the crop and at that time received a telegram from Mr. J. N. Wisner of New Orleans, asking Mr. W. P. Brown and myself to telegraph him in full our views on the situation. Mr. Brown was absent, so I replied to Mr. Wisner by telegram as follows:

"Discounting every favorable condition that can arise until December 1, the government report indicates a maximum crop of 11,250,000 and with unfavorable conditions might easily be 1,000,000 bales less. Consumption last year, 13,100,000, in spite of short time in England and continent. With largest American crop ever produced the price advanced \$20 a bale while being marketed and the visible supply is far less than two years ago. With a certainty that 13,500,000 will be needed by the country and that probably less than 11,500,000 will be grown, an eventual advance is simply unavoidable. Under normal conditions the market should have certainly advanced to 13 cents yesterday, but was kept down by the enormous selling of the bear clique. These sellers base their action on the supposed helplessness of the South, thinking the South will be forced to sell its cotton at any price the spinners are willing to take it at. We consider that the competition between spinners who will certainly require 1,100,000 bales monthly will take care of this so-called distressed cotton. If the bankers of the South will help the farmer to market his cotton slowly, we firmly believe it will be worth 15 cents in the next 60 days. The weakness in our opinion of the bears' argument is that, although the producer may be foolish enough to be willing to sell his cotton far below its actual value, we hardly think that the spinner will be foolish enough when he fully realizes the facts of the case, not to start buying freely at these prices and thus avoid the trouble for spot cotton that will surely take place some time during the season.

"The Southern farmer has sold at least 5,000,000 bales of cotton on which he realized probably \$350,000,000. It was very hard to convince the farmer that 12 cents was not an extreme price for his product, but through the efforts of a few Southern men, they finally realized the fact that they were sacrificing their cotton, and I believe that at least \$5,000,000 more has been obtained for the cotton marketed to date than would have been if it had not been for the efforts of this small coterie of Southern men.

"My prediction on September 3 of 15 cents in the next 60 days now comes true, but at that time I thought the crop would be at least 11,250,000 and 11,500,000 bales. I now feel confident that the maximum for the crop is 10,750,000 bales. The probability is that it will be under 10,500,000 bales; and there is a possibility of its not reaching 10,000,000 bales. Under the present conditions I now feel that 15 cents is as much too cheap for cotton as 12 1/2 cents seemed to me on September 3.

Peary Got There.
Commander Peary was Wednesday voted a gold medal by the National Geographic Society for having reached the North Pole. The board of managers of the society accepted unanimously the report of the subcommittee of scientists who had examined the explorer's records and proofs, and found them to be conclusive in his claim that he had reached the Pole.

Victim of Queer Accident.
Charles Bennett, six years old, is dead as a result of a peculiar accident. While his father was attending his father's funeral the lad's foot was caught in a rope tied to a bull on their Long Island farm. The bull ran away dragging the boy a half mile before the rope broke, causing injuries which resulted in his death.

Fearing to Be Buried Alive.
Fearing that he would be buried alive, Dr. William J. Dodd, of Jersey City, made a request in his will, which disposes of an estate valued at \$250,000, that following his death and before burial the radial artery be cut by a surgeon. In probating the will Dr. Dodd executor has reported to the court that the artery was cut as stipulated.

Bride-Elect Kills Herself.
Miss Maggie Windham, daughter of a prominent farmer residing near Heidelberg, Miss., died late Friday as the result of pistol wounds which she inflicted upon herself with suicidal intent Thursday. Miss Windham left a note to her mother begging forgiveness. She was to have been married with a few weeks. No cause for the act is known.

The second takings of any year up to that time and against 1,148,000 bales the same time in 1903-04. "Who can sell what price will discount the above factors?"

THEY SHAKE HANDS

THE UNIQUE EXPERIENCE OF TWO SOLDIERS IN THE WAR.

Captain Christian and Captain Rauch Meet for the First Time Since They Tried to Kill Each Other.

Standing in the lobby of a hotel during the late visit to Richmond, Va., of the Pennsylvanians who attended the unveiling of a monument, Cold Harbor, several days ago, was Captain E. D. Christian, a well known veteran of the Forty-first Virginia regiment, who was entertaining a number of the visiting Federal veterans with an account of a duel he had in 1862 with a Pennsylvanian near what is known as "The Cowpens," now the Mechanicsville Pike.

"In some way," said Captain Christian, "we were coming through a field out apart by a long line of rail fence. As we approached the fence we saw coming toward us a line of blue-coated soldiers. Before I knew it I was face to face with a Yankee who was sending balls at me, but luckily aiming wrong. I loaded my musket time and again and we had it there face to face. Presently the Yankee mounted the fence to get a better whack at me for I was as bad a shot as he in the excitement of that duel. Well, gentlemen, down came the rail fence and down came the Yankee, sprawling on the ground. He managed to get up as my old musket banged away, but the ball never touched him.

"Wait a moment," interrupted one of the visitors, "and I'll tell you the rest of the story." All eyes turned toward the military form of Captain W. H. Rauch, a Philadelphia, who was the centre of the discussion to Captain Christian's story.

"Well," continued Captain Rauch, "the Yankee just took to his heels at that and you after him. 'You fired as long as he was in sight and he ran as long as his legs would hold him up. The only reason he did not fly was because he was a man and not a bird.'"

"That's about right," said the Confederate and then the two men faced each other with eyes glued on the faces that had seen the chances of nearly half a century.

"Well, man," Captain Rauch cried, "early breaking the intense stillness, 'are you the Johnny Reb that had that duel with me and came near making me a prisoner or putting me up for good?'"

"If you are the man who jumped on that fence and fell, and then got up and ran while a Confederate soldier sent bullets after you to help me, I guess we have met before."

"If any other man had been in my place and had not put up a good run," replied Captain Rauch, "it would have been a fool. Why that old thing you were handling looked as big as a cannon and sounded like two or three of them."

Following this the veterans shook hands and Captain Rauch took Captain Christian in tow to introduce him to his wife. Then Captain and Mrs. Rauch had to get into Captain Christian's automobile and the end was called to get dinner ready for the extra. The party spent the evening in the handsome home of Captain Christian, who had to make a visit to the Rauch home in Philadelphia.

Before leaving Richmond Captain Rauch declared that he would no longer have missed Captain Christian for all his worldly possessions. "I have never forgotten that rebel," said he, "and I see him now in my mind's eye with his big old-time musket plugging away at me as though I were of no more good to the world than an ordinary animal."

A GREAT EVENT

FOR THE CITY OF SPARTANBURG AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

The Celebration of the Opening of Traffic of the Carolina, Clinchfield and Ohio Railway.

Last Friday was a great day for the city of Spartanburg and the State of South Carolina, when that city celebrated the opening of traffic of the Carolina, Clinchfield and Ohio Railway. The railway had just been completed to Spartanburg, and that city celebrated the event in keeping with its importance and her own dignity as one of the great trade centers of South Carolina and the South. People from all over the State had gathered in Spartanburg to rejoice with her at the consummation of one of the greatest events in her history, and partake of her generous hospitality.

The great event of the occasion transpired on Friday, but the night before a protracted demonstration was given that the road was completed by the arrival of a train from Johnson City, Tenn., and other points, loaded with guests from Tennessee, Virginia and North Carolina, including the officials of the new railway. This train reached Spartanburg Thursday night and was greeted by thousands of people who had lined the track to welcome it to Spartanburg. The train, as it slowly passed to the Union Station, gave one long, continuous whistle, which was answered by the cheers of the assembled thousands.

Friday morning everybody, of nearly everybody, went out to the Fair Grounds, where a first-class fair was in operation, and where the arrival of that train was to be celebrated in a style befitting its great importance to Spartanburg and the rest of the State. The weather was ideal, and everything else seemed to be geared for the occasion, so smoothly did everything pass off. The crowd numbered many thousands, and every one seemed to be happy and entered into the celebration of the occasion with vim and enthusiasm.

Spartanburg was happy, and so were all who had gone there to rejoice with her on the great occasion. A little after eleven o'clock the meeting was called to order by Dr. H. N. Snyder, President of Wofford College, who presided with his usual grace and ease. He introduced the speakers who were to make addresses. As a preliminary, Dr. Snyder paid a glowing tribute to President Lincoln, C. Carter, of the Carolina, Clinchfield and Ohio railroad, who he said, had made the celebration possible. He declared that the linking of the rails would bring into closer relation, not only commercially, but industrially, the people of the East and the West, so long barricaded against each other by what seemed to be an insurmountable range of mountains.

Judge A. A. Phlegar, vice president of the new railroad, was the first speaker upon the program, his address being delivered extemporaneously. He declared that a bright sun never shown than that which speeded the departing trains from Johnson City, and that a warmer welcome never greeted a party of travelers than that which they had found in the city of Spartanburg, as the train pulled into the station Thursday evening.

Judge Phlegar declared that the wedding of the rails binding many States together, not only commercial and industrial interests of many States, but were invested between the various sections of the country. And he prayed that these investitures might be everlasting. Judge Phlegar touched upon the great cotton mills of this section, giving statistics.

Admitting that the railroads were often in the wrong, Judge Phlegar pointed to the fact that sometimes the public, too, being human, was at fault, and he asked of the people a square deal for the C. C. & O. railroad and promised the same in behalf of the road. Cheers rent the air in response to this utterance.

Mayor Rhett, of Charleston, and other speakers were introduced, who made appropriate addresses. Then came the barbecue, in which about twelve hundred guests participated. It was one of the best managed and conducted affairs of the kind that we have any knowledge of. The barbecue ended the celebration, and after it was over the large crowd that enjoyed it dispersed. The whole celebration was happily conceived and carried out without a hitch.

BREAKS THE RECORD.
Lieut. Lahm Makes a Long Flight in an Army Biplane.

Breaking all former endurance records on the government aviation field, at College Park, Md., Lieut. Lahm, in an Army aeroplane, remained in the air during a single flight Monday fifty-eight and one-half minutes.

This exceeds any continuous flight made by a pupil of either Orville or Wilbur Wright in America, although their pupils abroad have greatly exceeded this flight in duration. A Wright machine has been kept up over three hours by Orville and two hours and a quarter by Wilbur Wright, both of these records being made abroad.

HOW TO STOP IT

English Physician Reads Interesting Paper on Pellagra at

COLUMBIA CONFERENCE

Dr. Sandwitch, of London, Tells How Italy, Where Pellagra is Widely Prevalent, Has Reduced Mortality. Many Cases Found Among Egyptians—Urges Preventative Role.

The following paper by Dr. F. N. Sandwitch, of London, England, (Gresham professor of physics) was read at the pellagra conference in Columbia Wednesday afternoon: "I feel that my first words must be those of congratulation and encouragement to the many physicians in the Southern States who are now working at the various problems connected with pellagra. Congratulation in the first place, because they have discovered the existence of the disease, because they have impressed this discovery upon others so that the presence of pellagra is now thoroughly recognized.

"If I venture also to encourage American co-workers, it is not with any improper desire to draw attention to my own work, but because I happen to be in the unique position (with regard to this one disease), of being able to appreciate their difficulties.

"In spite of denial from American authorities on medicine I have always suspected that pellagra might exist unrecognized in the South, and at one time I requested my friends to put me into communication with the poorest folk of the maize eating districts. I was referred to a settlement in Eastern Virginia for pauper negroes, but on investigation I found that the inmates lived in stone houses, on pork rations, and I came to the conclusion that the word poverty represented no condition in America, which could compare with the misery of the impoverished peasants of Italy, Roumania or Egypt.

"In April, 1906, I had the good fortune to be at Boston during an epidemic of cerebro spinal meningitis, and the very first patient whom I saw at the city hospital by the courtesy of Dr. C. P. Whittington, was an Italian emigrant, who also displayed a well marked pellagra eruption. This leads one to wonder whether the United States public health and marine hospital service officers who examine the emigrants at Naples and other Italian ports should not include pellagra among the prohibitory diseases.

"Now, that the diagnosis of pellagra has been firmly established in many States, it would be well to find out for certain how many persons are attacked by the disease in the South. In order to arrive at any correct figures, it might be well to institute compulsory notification of the disease at least as a temporary measure. In Italy there has been a law to that effect since 1888. I would also recommend that agricultural laborers should be examined in the States where pellagra is known to be prevalent, such as Georgia, North and South Carolina. This might be done in February or March, when the eruption is likely to be present.

"In 1901 and 1902 I obtained permission to examine 500 Egyptian peasants who were actually at work in the fields. They all stoutly denied that they were ill and their employers who were with them stated they could all do a fair day's work, but in every field I found early cases of pellagra, bearing from 15 per cent in well-to-do districts to 62 per cent in the inhabitants of the poorest hamlets.

"The treatment of early pellagra cases without mental symptoms can be successfully accomplished by putting the patient on a liberal diet, excluding maize and by ridding him of the bookworms which are so often co-existent, but the pellagra symptoms return if he is allowed to resume a diet of maize. Various preparations of arsenic are used in advanced cases but when the brain is attacked there is a small hope for the patient unless by serotherapy. Pellagra is essentially a disease which cries for preventative measures.

"Italy by preventive measures, has since 1888 reduced the mortality of pellagra from 2,482 to 1,635, though during the years 1882 to 1907 the maize area under cultivation has increased from 5.79 to 6.33 per cent of the whole country. This points the moral that it is the quality, not the quantity of maize which is at fault. There are certain general axioms which prove true in Italy and Egypt and it will doubtless be found that they hold good in the United States also.

"First—In districts where no maize is cultivated or but partially eaten, pellagra does not exist.

"Second—There are many districts where maize has been cultivated for many years and yet pellagra has not appeared.

"Third—Well-to-do people in pellagra districts living on varied diet and consuming maize as an occasional and not as a staple cereal, usually escape pellagra.

OBJECTS TO CLAIMS

MADE IN THE NEWSPAPERS BY OVER ZEALOUS FRIENDS

Of Congressman Lever That He is Entitled to the Credit for Soil Survey of This State.

Congressman D. Wyatt Allen takes Congressman Lever's press agent to task for giving the credit for the soil survey in South Carolina almost entirely to Mr. Lever, and thoroughly shows up the fallaciousness of the claim. Here is Congressman Allen's letter, which explains itself.

To the Editor of The State: In an article which appeared in The News and Courier of the 21st inst. we note the following: "H. H. Bennett, general field agent of the United States bureau of soils, was in Columbia today, and will very probably attend the conference of soil experts in Lexington county during the week with Congressman Lever, to whom the credit of the soil survey of South Carolina should be given." Then again, in the same article, the following appears: "Congressman Lever, who is a member of the agricultural committee of the house of representatives, has done more towards securing a soil survey of the State than any other man, and it is largely through his efforts that the federal government has taken so much interest."

Then, a few days later, we note in The State: "Mr. Bennett has just had a conference with Director Harper of the State experiment station and leaves today for Lexington to a conference with Congressman Lever, who had the soil survey work started in this State and who has done much toward its establishment upon a practical basis, not only in South Carolina but throughout the United States."

These statements go too far in claiming for Mr. Lever, and in reality, it is certain that Mr. Lever would not claim as much for himself. Unfortunately for the force of the statements made by the correspondent to The News and Courier, he published in the same article a tabulated statement, showing the work that has been done entirely in the matter of soil survey in this State, and the dates of the surveys. This shows that the surveys, known as the Abbeville, Anderson and Oconee surveys, embraced almost entirely the Third district which I have the honor to represent, covered an area of 2,408 square miles. The survey of all Orangeburg, Lee and Sumter, of the work done in Mr. Lever's district, covered 1,707 square miles. If this matter has been left exclusively to Mr. Lever, as his friend would do him the injustice to intimate, would the initiative have been taken outside of his district and would he have favored other sections rather than his own? The first survey made in Mr. Lever's district was the Orangeburg survey, made in 1904, and the two other surveys were in Lee and Sumter in 1907.

The survey in Abbeville county was made in 1905, while Senator Latimer was in congress, and before Mr. Lever was a member of the agricultural committee. The surveys in Darlington and Horry were made the same year, while Mr. Scarborough was in congress. These men had been serving for some years when the surveys were made, and both of them were known to be active and able representatives. Mr. Lever was then a new man in the house, and it is unreasonable to suppose that these men of longer service would appeal to him, even before his appointment to have surveys made in their respective districts.

Without assuming to speak with reference to the surveys made in Lancaster, Cherokee and York, Mr. Finley's district, which, to say the least of it, he was competent to have secured on his own motion, I may add and speak definitely of the surveys in Anderson and Oconee. I know that these surveys were made upon my request direct to the department, and not through anybody as intermediary.

There were surveys at later dates in the districts of Messrs. Johnson and Legare. They would probably want some credit for having them made.

This is written in no unfriendly spirit for Mr. Lever, who I esteem highly as a personal friend, and appreciate as an able and faithful public servant. And I do not believe that Mr. Lever would himself do injustice to his colleagues; but his friends, in this wholesale claim for him, have overstepped the bounds of reason, and do injustice both to Mr. Lever and his colleagues. It is not likely that soil surveys were made here immediately on the request of any person, as preliminary arrangements are always necessary. And yet there were soil surveys here as early as 1902.

Mr. Lever is doing a good work in his efforts to push the soil surveys. If other members are not equally successful, it is not because they are not equally interested.

Wyatt Allen. Abbeville, Oct. 25.

Negro Preacher Killed.
At Dillon Rev. John McRae, colored, was struck by a swiftly moving train and instantly killed at the Main street crossing of the Atlantic Coast Life Sunday morning. The Rev. McRae was on his way to his church, near Sellers, where he was to preach his regular Sunday morning sermon. Rev. McRae was a good colored citizen, and his sudden and tragic death is greatly deplored by both races.

AGED MAN LOST

The Mysterious Disappearance of Mr. W. N. Elder of Columbia.

VANISHED COMPLETELY

He Was Last Seen Walking Briskly Along the Southern Railway Tracks, Skirting the Canal—Came From York County Where He Was Prominent Socially and Politically.

Mr. William N. Elder, of Columbia, formerly of York county, for four terms a member of the York county legislative delegation, formerly a trustee of Winthrop College, for several years a bookkeeper for the State dispensary and recently a land surveyor, has completely disappeared, no trace of him having been discovered since last Thursday morning week ago at 8 o'clock, when he left the locks at the head of the Columbia canal for his home in that city, 1110 Pendleton street. He was seen about this time walking briskly down the Southern railway tracks skirting the canal bank for most of the four-mile distance between the locks and the city.

One of his sons, Mr. M. L. Elder, of Pittsfield, Mass., who has led in the night and day search since then, said that the family did not believe the old gentleman had fallen into the canal.

They are of the opinion that under some sudden seizure he lost his reason and is now, perhaps, wandering about the woods and fields in a demented condition, if indeed he is yet alive.

His great height, six feet, two inches, his gray goatee and his soldierly bearing make him a rather commanding figure and for this reason it is all the stranger that no clue whatever has been found to his whereabouts.

At the home of Pendleton street he leaves his wife, Mrs. Sallie Elder, with whom just now is the son from Massachusetts above mentioned. The other children are W. C. Elder, of Guthrie, York county. The family moved to Columbia about eight years ago. This bids fair to be another unsolved Columbia mystery.

WOMAN SEEKS DIVORCE
Because She Says Her Husband Kissed Her Too Much.

Because he insisted on kissing her to a point of cruelty John E. McGrew, a farmer living near Trenton, Neb., is made defendant in a suit for divorce. His wife declares he exceeded the limit and brought humiliation on both him and herself in the eyes of everybody. She declares further that he neglected his work, left the crops to rot and that he did not raise enough this year to "feed a chicken."

According to Mrs. McGrew's statement she and John were married a year ago. For six months she stood the kissing without a murmur, supposing that in time his osculatory fervor would subside. But instead, the kisses have become more frequent. The McGrews occupy a farm of 100 acres.

Mrs. McGrew avers that the first thing in the morning John insisted on not one but dozens of kisses. Then he started out to the barn to do the work. Before he could set the milk pails down on his return she declares he had to have more kisses. After breakfast there would be several more rounds.

At 10 a. m. he would return from the fields for more kisses. Noon would not pass without a lot more added in the afternoon in the presence of company or otherwise he would have to spend half an hour in kissing. Mrs. McGrew alleges this made her the butt of much talk in their community and she does not propose that it shall continue.

RULES FOR MARRIED PEOPLE.
Kansas City Spiritualist Outlines Plan for Domestic Peace.

A dispatch from St. Louis, Mo., says "The man who thinks he is going to be happy in heaven, playing a harp of a thousand strings while his wife down here on earth is playing a washboard in the key of high G to support the five or six children he left unprotected is certainly going to be fooled." This is what A. Scott Bledsoe of Kansas City in a lecture at the State spiritualist convention said.

Mr. Bledsoe's rule for keeping the "one's self unspotted from the world," as applied to women was, "Make your husband think he knows it all. Don't nag him. Man, according to a scientist, is or should be, only a good animal. You can do more by making him comfortable than by all the nagging in the world."

To men his advice was, "Never do anything you wouldn't want your wife to do; never say anything you wouldn't want your wife to say; never go anywhere you wouldn't want your wife to go. This will keep you unspotted from the world."