

SOME QUICK WORK

A CHURCH BUILDING ERECTED IN A SINGLE DAY.

MANY WITNESS THE FEAT

With All the Material Ready and on the Ground, Large Number of Workers Ply Their Trades Speedily and the Building is Finished When Evening Came.

A new Methodist church was built in Spartanburg Wednesday between sunrise and dusk. A dispatch to The State says in a handsome building at the corner of South Church street and Crescent Avenue, not a stick of which had been standing 14 hours before, 800 people worshipped tonight, while three times that many stood outside vainly seeking to enter.

Although built in a single day, El-Bethel church is as substantial a structure, the carpenters agreed, as if six months had been devoted to the job. It is a far handsomer building, according to Major Augustus H. Kirby, 83 years old, than the first Methodist church erected in this city, which was dedicated in 1836 and took a year to build.

With carpeted isles, mission style pews, an altar decorated with flowers, a piano in the choir loft and all the requisites in place, the interior of the church last night presented as finished an appearance as the exterior, which was neatly painted in white, with green trimmings.

Estimates of the number of people who watched the building of the church vary, but it is believed by some that as many as 18,000 persons visited the place during the day. Many people came from the country in buggies and wagons to see the unusual spectacle. Moving picture men reeled of many thousand feet of film.

System carefully prearranged, enabled the 150 carpenters, mechanics, painters, paper hangers, plumbers, electrical workers and other artisans to perform the feat. Every man to know exactly where to get the material needed and where to put it.

The Rev. J. M. Shell, who formerly was in charge of the work of the Methodist church in the section where El-Bethel stands and who was one of the prime movers in the project, was the first man on the scene this morning. He reached the lot at 5:15 o'clock. Five minutes later the Rev. John W. Speake, pastor of the Bethel church, the mother of El-Bethel; C. P. Hammond, chairman of the building committee, and J. M. Crawford of the Magness Trust company, general superintendent of the enterprise, reached the scene.

Maj. Kirby, patriarch of local Methodism, who was to drive the first nail, arrived with a number of carpenters, about 5:30 o'clock. The brick foundation was already in place having been completed Tuesday evening. The building material had also been assembled on the lot, every piece was numbered and laid where the workmen knew they would find it.

At 6 o'clock Mr. Shell invoked the divine blessing on the undertaking and prayed that there would be no accident. Five minutes later the carpenters raised the first corner post. He used an ancient hammer which, he said, had been lost 1845 and not found again until 1865. Maj. Kirby made one or two false strokes and his grandson, A. M. Chrestman, offered to hold the nail for him.

Maj. Kirby declined assistance, however, and proceeded to drive the nail without further trouble.

At noon all the rough work except the raising of the roof had been finished. At this point the bugle sounded for lunch and 150 workmen fled to two long tables, spread on the lot by the ladies of Bethel church.

The Rev. D. S. T. Hallman, pastor of the Evangelical Lutheran church, said grace, after which the men fell to the bountiful dinner with keen appetites. While the workmen's heads bowed the camera men took motion pictures of them.

Mr. Swain's baraca band marched to the scene at 9:30 o'clock, playing "Onward Christian Soldier." It took a stand on the piazza of Jesse Mahaffey's house, opposite the church and played lively airs all day.

At 5 o'clock the pews were brought in and the work on the drop ceiling completed. The standing of the doors and windows and the installation of the molding was finished by 7 o'clock. The carpet was then laid in the aisles, the pulpit furniture installed, a piano was carried to the choir lot and carnations and lilies placed around the altar. The trash was carried out and the house was ready for worship.

JOINS MILL CLUB

REMBERT LEAVES HIS OLD WARD CLUB FOR CAUSE.

Recognized Blease Advocate, Being Defeated in Home Club, Joins Another.

The Columbia correspondent of The News and Courier says George R. Rembert, who was on late Saturday night left of the list of delegates to the Richland County Convention from Ward 1, in which he is a resident, and in which club he was enrolled, is now enrolled in Ward 5 Club, his name having been put on that club roll since the action of Ward 1 Club in leaving him out of the list of delegates.

While no statement has been issued along this line, it is presumed that Mr. Rembert will be in the County Convention as a delegate from Ward 5, and this action foreshadows a fight in the Richland County Convention between the friends and opponents of Governor Blease, for Mr. Rembert is the recognized Blease leader in this county, and the action of the Ward 1 Club in leaving him out of the list of delegates is conceded to have been the work of the opponents of the Governor.

The action of Mr. Rembert in moving his name to Ward 5, which is known as the mill ward, following the action of his home club in leaving out his name from the list of delegates to the County Convention is similar to the action of Governor Blease at Newberry, the Governor being chosen a delegate to the Newberry County Convention from another club following the action of his home club in turning him down as a delegate.

Everyone looks for Mr. Rembert in the County Convention and also looks for a big fight between the Blease and Anti-Blease forces. They consider the action of Mr. Rembert to mean that he will carry the fight to the floor of the County Convention and endeavor to go to the State Convention, and it has been rumored that Mr. Rembert is looking to one of the places on this district's delegation to Baltimore. That Mr. Rembert will lead the fight for a Blease delegation to the State Convention is what everyone expects, and the meeting of the Richland Convention next Monday is looked forward to with much interest.

HOAX CATCHES A MAN.

Swindled Out of Twenty Thousand Dollars by Slick Rascal.

The Atlanta Journal says in an appeal to the police to help the story of how he had been caught him locate a man named J. W. Thomas, a young citizen of Monroe, Ga., told by an advertisement hoax and swindled out of \$20.

E. E. Allison, the Monroe man, answered an advertisement in an Atlanta paper last week, promising \$18 a week and expenses to a good salesman who was wanted by the Electric Cigar Lighter company.

Meeting J. W. Thomas in his office at 426 Marietta street, Allison says he was told that he would have to make a cash bond of \$100 before the company would advance him the samples and make a contract with him. He paid \$20 as the first installment, he says, and then Thomas disappeared, leaving no trace of the Electric Cigar Lighter company, whom he had said he represented.

FIVE MEN BURNED TO DEATH.

Burning Oil on River Ignites Big Gasoline Tank.

Five men, all employees of the Great Lakes Towing Company, were burned to death and damage estimated at \$450,000 done to boats and gasoline on the docks when a Standard Oil barge exploded at Cleveland, Ohio, on Wednesday. The barge, which was at the Jefferson avenue docks, on the Cuyahoga River, was being filled with gasoline from a ten-thousand-gallon tank on the bank. Leaking oil on the surface of the river was ignited and set fire to the barge. A terrific explosion immediately followed, which caused a huge fire, which raged for several hours.

A flashlight photograph was then taken. Mr. Shell then related the history of the church and presented the deed for the property. Mr. Speake mentioned that the Rev. W. K. H. Pendleton, rector of the Church of the Advent, slipped into the church while it was being erected and nailed to the wall an envelope containing a contribution to the church. The benediction was pronounced by Dr. Hallman. Mr. Speake will at once begin a two weeks revival service at El Bethel.

Woman Kills Farm Hand.

Claiming that John G. Buck, a farm hand, had insulted her, Mrs. I. O. Martin shot and killed him at Midland, Ga., Tuesday night. Mrs. Martin was alone with her children at the time of the shooting. She was not arrested.

HE WANTS TO FIGHT

SOUTH CAROLINA CADET CHALLENGES A DOCTOR.

CAUSE OF THE TROUBLE

The Doctor Criticised the Horsemanship of the Cadet, Who Sends Challenge, Which is Turned Over to the Commandant of the West Point Academy.

The New York World correspondent at Highland Falls says there isn't going to be any duel at West Point between Senior Cadet Robert McGoun Littlejohn, right tackle of the football team, boxer, wrestler and South Carolinian, and spectated young Dr. Thomas McMenamin of Highland Falls—that is, if the theory that it takes two to make a scrap, holds good.

Dr. McMenamin who had the temerity to criticize the horsemanship of the senior cadet as an "amateurish" and for so doing received a hot letter of challenge (and promptly sent the letter with one of his own to the senior cadet's strict disciplinarian boss, Major-Gen. Barry, Superintendent of West Point), told a correspondent for The World that although fighting might be the profession of Cadet Littlejohn, it wasn't his, the doctor's.

Major-Gen. Barry would not discuss the affair and Senior Cadet Littlejohn is standing severely on his dignity with perhaps a twinge of apprehension over what may be the official outcome of Dr. McMenamin's action in placing his letter of challenge in his superior's hands. Littlejohn is due to be graduated this June. It isn't likely, however, that the invocation of the code duello by the Southern cadet will come to a serious turn. Dr. McMenamin is not inclined to take the affair very seriously. He said to the reporter for The World:

"Major-General Barry sent one of his aides this morning to talk over the matter with me. I told him that of course the letter of challenge came all unexpectedly and that it would have hardly been worth noticing at all except that I am frequently called in a professional way to West Point and have frequented social affairs there.

"The prospect of my going up there some fine day to have a young giant of a football player, boxer and wrestler give me a poke in the eye or otherwise vent his wrath over an imaginary case of wounded pride and honor did not please me. Of course the idea of fighting a duel in these days is too absurd to discuss. The matter was really altogether trivial save as young Littlejohn magnified it by writing me a threatening letter.

"I did, however, tell Major-General Barry's aide that while I did not care to press charges against the cadet, I would expect an apology from him. I think such an apology will be forthcoming. I know it should. Littlejohn is a crack athlete and something of a leader among the students, and I think you may lay his near-trigger wrath and indignation to an attack of 'swell-headedness' common to youth.

"Littlejohn was riding his horse through the town last Saturday when the animal shied and began to dance all over the road with him. I was sitting in my motor car waiting for my brother, Dr. Frank McMenamin, who was talking with a lady on the opposite corner. I was alarmed to see the cadet's horse going scrambling and backing into my brother. One of the animal's hind hoofs struck my brother on the foot, bruising him painfully.

"I was naturally alarmed and shouted somewhat heatedly at the young man. I don't recall exactly what I said, but I guess it was something to the effect that if he didn't know how to manage a horse better that he shouldn't ride one. When he got the horse under control he galloped up to my car as I was helping my brother in and shouted to me that I was to understand that I was to mind my own business. He was a very angry young man undoubtedly. It is not true that he subsequently rode into town and abused me.

THREE DIE IN ONE FAMILY.

Strange Disease Rob Home of All Its Children.

A dispatch from Anderson says that three children of Mr. and Mrs. T. S. McConnell who live on Bleckley street, have died within a week. Several physicians of the city were called in to treat the little ones, but none were able to tell just what the trouble was, though everything possible was done for them. The first child, aged four and a half years, died Sunday; the second, aged two and a half years, died Wednesday and the third, aged 7 years, died Sunday last.

Very Foolish Young Girl.

Mary Reynolds, an Illinois Central ticket agent at Chicago, who told the police a story of being held up and robbed of a hundred and fifty dollars by two men in the station Tuesday night, Wednesday confessed she concocted the story and had given the money to her sweetheart.

Dies From High Fall.

Gordian Hosiak, the aviator, died at Berlin early Thursday of injuries received Wednesday evening at a fall from a monoplane. He was trying out his machine and was not more than 90 feet from the ground when plane and live stock out of danger.

REBELS WERE ROUTED

MANY OF THEM KILLED IN VAIN ATTEMPT ON EPIC.

Mexican Regulars Fought Fiercely And Showed Consummate Skill in Taking Advantage of Opportunities

A dispatch from Epic, Mexico, says with 2220 dead, more than this number wounded, many of whom were unable to crawl from the field of battle, 2,000 rebels, under command of Manuel Guerrero, have been completely routed by the garrison of that city, aided by the police of the local commandery.

The attack began April 24, the rebels operating in the Hill surrounding Tepic on the day previous and demanding the surrender of the garrison commanded by Col. Martin Espinosa. Wednesday afternoon Col. Espinosa replied to the messenger from the rebel chief with a cannon ball which, landing on a flat topped hill on which a number of the rebels had gathered, killed three of them and wounded two others.

At three o'clock in the afternoon the rebels, leaving their horses in the hills and crawling the several hundred yards across the plain, attacked Tepic from the north, east and west. In the garrison were 315 cavalrymen, all dismounted, a small body of State police, mounted, and 110 from the city's force, a total of 475 local federals.

Col. Espinosa sent a part of the State police mounted on the best horses in town to each of the three main roads to receive and return the first fire of the rebels. Behind them were placed six squads of regulars, 50 men in each squad, one body just behind each part of cavalry.

On the roof of the quartel three men were operating the three pounder, throwing solid shots into the rebels as they were approaching while in each of the three main entrance ways a rapid fire gun was planted to reinforce the cavalry and the foot soldiers. The steady fire of the three pounder did much effective work in the ranks of the approaching rebels and they were delayed until the garrison had transported abundant ammunition to all the outposts and completed all necessary preparations for the battle.

Then at five o'clock the bugles in the cathedral tower sounded the call of battle.

The young gunners of the federal army had the range and the elevation rebels began to fall by ones and twos, here and there, then by squads as the assailants rose from the furrows of the fallow field to run forward 10 yards and then to drop again into the sheltering earth.

Despite the hail of destruction ranging through the ranks the rebels rushed on until they were within 200 yards of the stone wall which hid the federal's three guns and the waiting cavalry.

Then for one instant the song of the rapid fire ceased. The cavalrymen, sabres and carbines sheathed, but revolvers in hand and bridles reins hung over their necks, leaped to meet the foe.

It was a short rally but it took the rebels by surprise, and many of them fell. Then the sabres were drawn and the mounted police quickly cut their way to the second line of rebels where they turned and amid a hail of bullets galloped to the cover of the walls.

The rebels, thinking the force of the garrison had retreated into the quartel, followed in a headlong charge. Then from machine guns and rifles well concealed behind thick stone walls came a leaden rain that mowed down the rebels.

But on they came. Fresh bands of attackers poured out of the hills and were led by Guerrero himself. This seemed to inspire the rebels and they gained almost the entrance to the town before the hail of bullets forced them to drop to their faces.

Then under cover of heavy firing by the infantry, the cavalry made its way to the quartel, gathering up as it went the foot police in the various plazas. Once at the quartel the mounted men left their horses in the protected patio, got more cartridges and scattered themselves on the house tops to cover the oncoming infantry, still fighting against the rebels on the outskirts of the town.

The bugler then sounded retreat and the infantry gained the quartel. Into this trap the rebels fell as easily as they had fallen into the first. They turned to flee but were prevented by those rushing up behind. Standing in the open they attempted to reply to the deadly volleys of the federalists but panic soon finished the work the federalists and the police had begun.

ATE NINETEEN TEASPOONS.

A Patient Makes Way With the Hospital Silver.

A surgical operation has just been found necessary to recover a lot of teaspoons which disappeared one at a time from a ward of the Eastern. When the mystery was solved by the discovery that one of the patients was swallowing the missing articles, Drs. W. C. Mason and E. B. Sanger recovered from the man's stomach 19 teaspoons. Seventeen of them belonged to the hospital and two had presumably been swallowed before the man was committed.

Colorado Instructs for Clark.

The Colorado State Democratic convention today adopted a resolution instructing Colorado's ten delegates to the national Democratic convention support Champ Clark until such time as he is no longer a candidate or until released by him.

SCENE OF WILD PANIC

THE GREAT FLOOD PROVES TOO MUCH FOR THE LEVER.

The Water is Now Rapidly Rushing Through the Inundated Country. Near Torras, La.

Rushing about the streets of Torras, La., like persons left bereft of their reasons, women screaming and men yelling as they hurried into their homes and grabbed their children, and the stampeding of animals, were some of the chaotic conditions that prevailed in Torras Tuesday night when the alarm was sounded that the levee at the junction of the Old and Mississippi rivers had given away.

Although it had been known that several weak spots had developed where the break occurred, little attention had been paid to this by the citizens of Torras and they were caught unprepared. Within a few minutes after the break had become known, the townspeople were thrown into a panic, which continued for two hours before any semblance of quiet was restored.

Few thought of going toward the levee and making an effort to stop it, safety apparently being the only thought in their minds. Before the streets were entirely submerged a majority of the inhabitants had sufficient time to reach places of safety. Three hundred women and children were placed aboard a freight train which had just arrived in Torras. These were taken to a point below there.

Practically the remainder of the population spent the night on the levee along the embankment of the Texas and Pacific railroad and in the railroad station, which were out of reach of the flood, being built on high piling. No loss of life has been reported, but it is feared that some fatalities may occur in the interior as the water is rushing through the country so rapidly that sufficient warning may not have reached those living in districts remote from wire communication.

N. P. Phillips, head of the levee board at this place, was on the levee when it began to crumble. He gave the alarm and called for aid but there was no material available. Finding himself powerless, he ran to his own home to save what he could of his property. Mr. Phillips' place is on the path of the crevasse waters and he saved practically nothing. Many of his horses, mules and cattle were drowned.

The breach this morning is about 140 feet across. An army of men was rushed there last night and heroic efforts are being made to check the flow of water, but apparently there is little hope of a successful fight, at least until an enormous damage has been done to the sugar cane fields which lie directly in the path of the flood. If these efforts fail millions of dollars of loss will be caused by the devastation of some of the most valuable farms and plantations in the state.

Eleven parishes with a total population of a quarter of a million will eventually be partly inundated by the new break.

Food supplies have been massed near Torras by the government in anticipation of a break there and those in charge of the work are preparing to give relief to 40,000 persons in this vicinity. Four hundred tents have been ordered from the war department and every available craft has been secured by the government to be sent out into the affected territory in getting the people and livestock out of the danger zone.

EXCHANGING VILE EPITHETS.

Beckham and Watterson Are Abusing Each Other.

A dispatch from Louisville, Ky., says the feud between farmer Governor Beckham, who has espoused the cause of Woodrow Wilson in Kentucky, and Henry Watterson has reached the stage of personalities. Under the heading, "A Diseased Liar" and "The Fulmination of a Coarse Blackguard and an Illiterate Blatherskite," the Courier-Journal this morning prints an attack on Watterson made by Beckham in another paper Thursday afternoon commenting by way of introduction to what Beckham said:

"The following rags of dirt, malevolence and lying was yesterday put forth by the most infamous member of the firm of Haly, Beckham & Co."

Accompanying the article was an editorial by Mr. Watterson in the same vein. The attack on Mr. Watterson by former Governor Beckham is no less severe, charging him with "deliberate and wilful falsehood," "being devoid of all sense of honor and wanting in every instinct of a gentleman."

Policeman Kills Prisoner.

At Florence a negro by the name of Dock Lerk, believed to belong in Columbia, was shot and instantly killed by Policeman J. L. Haselden Monday afternoon. Lerk is one of the construction foreman working on Seaboard extension out of Hartsville, and he came down to Florence to "liquor up" evidently, and he is said to be very ugly while drinking.

Will Get Two Thousand Each.

Six thousand dollars to be made immediately available for the widows or next of kin of the United States postal clerks who lost their lives in the Titanic disaster was voted by the House as an amendment to the postage office appropriation bill. The sum is divided so as to give \$2,000 each to the nearest relative of J. S. March, O. S. Woody and L. Quinn.

BRINGS IN BODIES

VICTIMS OF THE GREAT OCEAN TRAGEDY FOUND

FUNERAL SHIP ARRIVES

Of the Two Hundred and Forty-Seven Corpses Recovered, Only One Hundred and Ninety Are Taken to Port, the Body of Col. John Jacob Astor Being One.

The cable ship Mackay-Bennett, which came with 190 of the White Star liner Titanic's dead into Halifax Tuesday, first cast gloom over the city by her mere presence as a funeral ship, then sent a shock through those waiting here for bodies with the announcement of her commander that 57 of those reported by wireless as identified had of necessity been cast again into the sea.

Yet none, not even the few whose friends or relatives had thus been recommended to the Atlantic, expressed any criticism of Capt. Lardner's action, believing him sincere in his explanation that lack of space on board, shortage of embalming materials and the mutilation of bodies were solely responsible for his course.

That there was no favoritism shown in the reburial, in that the bodies of prominent persons were not kept aboard to the exclusion of the more humble, is indicated by the White Star line's announcement that among those bodies sunk again was that of George D. Widener, the Philadelphia capitalist. Although this appears to be a mistake in that Mr. Widener's son, now here, believes from Capt. Lardner's description that the body was that of his father's valet, the name Widener stands on the official list of reburied as issued by the White Star line last today.

The one great hope held out to the bereaved tonight was the fact that there are stretched in the rough pine coffins in the morgue 60 bodies which there was no claimant. By morning all will have been prepared for close scrutiny and persons who found only bitter disappointment in the death house today will go back tomorrow prepared to exhaust every resource before turning homeward.

A majority of those cast again into the sea were members of the Titanic's crew and second and third class passengers. Eliminating Mr. Widener's name from the list there remains, so far as can be checked up from the data here, the name of only one first class passenger recommended. He was Frederick Sutton of Philadelphia. Regina Hale was among the second cabin passengers.

Perhaps never was an ocean event so fraught with gruesome aspects marking a closing chapter in the greatest sea disaster in history attended with more respectful silence and lack of morbid curiosity than was the docking of the Mackay-Bennett today.

Not half dozen of those actually concerned visited the pier proper and of the general public not more than 200. They stood in silence overlooking the terrace into the navy dock yard 30 yards away. They could see nothing but the upper structure of the Mackay-Bennett, tents housing the coffins and a canvas lane in which the dead were being carried to the long file of undertakers' wagons for transfer to the morgue.

It was nearly 4 o'clock when the claimants of bodies began to arrive there by twos and threes. Nicholas Biddle of Philadelphia, who accompanied Vincent Astor here in a private car, went alone to identify the body of Col. Astor, and it was the first prepared for removal to New York.

The body of Isador Straus a few minutes later was turned over to Maurice Rothschild of New York, and in quick succession with little or no ceremony, the bodies of Frank D. Millet, the artist, H. J. Allison of Montreal, and others who were given in charge of friends. By tomorrow all of those claimed will be on their way home for burial.

The slight scrutiny of the unidentified tonight led to what may mean the identification of two of the victims. One of those whose name was not learned, said he recognized one of the bodies as that of J. F. P. Clark, assistant purser of the Titanic, while letters found on another body bore the name of Arthur White. The letters had been mailed from Newark, N. J.

There are only five women's bodies among the unidentified. As one of them appears to be that of a Swedish woman and the other four those of Italians, there is little hope apparently of recovering the body of Mrs. Straus.

A baby girl of about two year lies among the unclaimed and nameless. Of all the bodies picked up hers was the only one that the waves bore without aid of a life belt.

Despite predictions to the contrary nearly all of the bodies bore indications that the victims had died swiftly if not almost painlessly. In many cases their features were calm and with the exception of those who had been severely injured they were remarkably free from the stamp of horror or suffering. All were in a remarkable state of preservation.

Relics of the Titanic dotted the sea over an area of 30 miles square, Capt. Lardner said. Door, windows and chairs by the score were found floating, but to none of them were bodies lashed.

In several instances there were groups of bodies numbering 50 or more, but none was lashed together. Col. Astor was found standing almost erect in his lifebelt.

FLAG CALLED DIRTY BAG

RED BANNER OF ANARCHY REPLACED OLD GLORY.

Stars and Stripes Torn Down and Trampled Under Foot at Meeting of Socialists and Workers' Union.

The Stars and Stripes were torn down and trampled under foot and a red flag substituted during a fierce fight at a May Day meeting of the Socialist party and affiliated unions in Union Square Park, New York, late Wednesday. That a serious panic did not ensue is believed to have been due to the fact that thousands of persons on the outskirts of the crowd did not know what the trouble was.

Responsibility for the tearing down of the flag is disclaimed by the Socialists, who assert that members of the Industrial Workers of the World committed the act. The Socialist representatives on the platform appear to have done their best to protect the national colors.

The trouble started at the conclusion of a parade of 8,000 men and women, who gathered in the park for speech-making. Red banners, the emblems of Socialism, already adorned the speakers' platform and the band was playing the "Marseillaise" when the Stars and Stripes were carried to the stand as the first speaker was about to be introduced.

Instantly there was the wildest excitement. "Take that dirty rag down," went up a cry from the crowd. But those on the platform held their ground and some with cooler heads tried to quiet the tumult that had broken out.

"We don't recognize that flag," cried a man in front as he tried to reach the platform. That cry was taken up by others, a number of whom fought their way to the platform. Those on the platform tried to protect the flag and a fist fight resulted, in which a lone policeman was the only officer who figured. His club knocked three men down. Several men were tossed bodily over the platform rail into the crowd. Bloody faces were numerous.

The big American flag was finally torn down and hurled to the ground. Miss Caroline Dexter, a member of the Socialist party, a tall muscular woman, elbowed her way to where the fallen banner lay.

"Men like you ought to be shot," she cried as she gathered up the flag. She met no resistance and carried the flag home with her. With nothing but red banners to decorate the platform the meeting proceeded, but the programme as arranged by the Socialist party had to be given up and the speakers were mostly from among the ranks of the Industrial Workers of the World.

MURDER AND SUICIDE.

Man Kills Brothers Wife and Then Killed Self.

At New York Mrs. Marchesi, the young wife of Theodore Marchesi, a printer, was shot twice in the heart and killed shortly before midnight Thursday night in her home in the upper East Side by a man described by the police as Joseph Marchesi, her brother-in-law. After killing Mrs. Marchesi the man shot himself and was taken to a hospital in a dying condition.

Mrs. Marchesi was the daughter of a wealthy Italian nobleman. Her husband was her childhood friend, who came to this country and prospered. A year ago he decided to bring his brother, then a school teacher in the old country, to America. As Theodore was unable to leave his business, he sent his wife back to Italy to bring his brother to New York.

During the trip the brother, it is said, became enamored of the handsome young matron, and her coyness caused him to threaten her life. She repeatedly had told friends that she feared he would kill her. The husband was not at home when the tragedy occurred.

RECEIVED ONE DOLLAR.

As Reward for Finding Large Sum of Money for Man.

At Chicago, Edward Stone, a brakeman on a local train running between Chadigo and Libertyville Thursday night held in his hands an old shoe box containing \$25,000 without being aware of its contents. The box had been left on the train at Morton Grove by Herbert Schoenberg. Before the train departed Schoenberg dashed into a car and asked Stone if he had seen the box. It was handed to Schoenberg who explained to the brakeman that it contained money for starting a new bank. Stone was rewarded with one dollar.

Mackay-Bennett wherever a group of bodies was sighted and into these the dead were piled three or four at a time. Hauled on board the cable ship, each was numbered with a large canvas tag and the valuable and precious were placed in a canvas sack similarly numbered.

Capt. Lardner said he buried so many corpses at sea simply because all could not be accommodated. He said none of the passenger corpses was buried except perhaps in the case of the Swedish valet. The majority of those sunk were unidentified members of the crew. There were three funerals aboard ship.

Carries Georgia and Florida.

Congressman Underwood was endorsed in the primary elections of Georgia and Florida this week for the Democratic Presidential nomination. The vote in both States was light.

APPEAL TO VOTERS

TILLMAN ASKS RE-ELECTION BY THE DEMOCRATS

SENATOR IS GRATEFUL

For Past Support and Expresses His Gratification for the Love and Confidence That Have Been Given Him by the People During His Long Political Career.

We have received from Senator B. R. Tillman an address to the people of South Carolina asking their support in his race for re-election to the United States Senate. Senator Tillman has been advised by his medical advisors not to take the stump, as he would like to do, and adopts this method of reaching the democratic voters of the State. The Senator's address to the people is as follows:

To the People of South Carolina: Twenty-two years ago I asked you to elect me to the office of governor. You did it, after a very hot campaign in which I spoke in every county in the State. Two years later I asked for reelection. You gave me the office a second time by an overwhelming majority. After four years of service in the governor's office, I asked you to elect me to the senate, and again, after a heated canvass, you placed me in the office I now hold.

I have held this office for nearly eighteen years, and I am asking you to reelect me to it, although my health is broken and I am no longer the strong and vigorous man I once was. I have a ripe experience and thorough knowledge of the working of the government, and have many warm personal friends in the departments and in both branches of congress.

I came to