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NO. 1

MAN RUNS AMUCK

GEORGIAN GOES INSANE AND TERRORIZES TOWNS

WIFE DEAD; OTHERS SHOT

Riding Through Town Slayer Announced He Had Slain Negro and Going Home He Shoots Friend. Brutally Murders Wife and Suicides to Escape Mob.

Securedly barricaded within the walls of a four room cabin at Grovetown sixteen miles from Augusta, in Columbia County, Georgia, Claude Jordan, a well-known white man, 43 years of age, held at bay an armed posse of fifty frenzied though powerless citizens from noon Thursday until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the mob broke down the door, to find Jordan stretched upon the floor with a hole in his right temple—the work of his own hand.

As terrible as was this spectacle that first greeted the entrants into Jordan's home, in the next room awaited the most gruesome sight many of them had ever beheld—Jordan's wife, whom he had murdered earlier in the day—probably about 12 o'clock—was partially concealed between the mattresses of a bed which, when they were turned back, revealed the body cold in death, and with very nearly every stitch of clothing torn from it.

The woman's features were distorted, her face was smeared with blood and the lower part of the trunk showed an awful wound caused by the shotgun with which the husband murdered her. Two small children, aged 6 and 3 years, were also in the house at the time Jordan murdered his wife and then killed himself, but they escaped unharmed probably only through the workings of Providence.

Until three years ago Jordan was an inmate of the Georgia State Asylum at Milledgeville in that State, and from the reports of the residents of Grovetown, this last attack of insanity which has resulted so pathetically tragic, was brought on by an overindulgence in drink. Jordan ran amuck sometime during Wednesday night when he left his temporary place of abode at Grovetown with two two-horse wagonloads of furniture, which he was moving to the Haynie place, some miles from Grovetown, where he had contracted for a farm this year.

The first intimation of his derangement was seen when he returned to Grovetown riding a mule Thursday morning at 10 o'clock, and proclaiming, as he drove wildly through the quiet streets of his home, that he had killed Major Green, the negro who had accompanied him on the trip to the Haynie place.

This is all the information that the residents of Grovetown could obtain regarding the negro's death, and at dusk Thursday a search for the negro's body was instituted, although at a late hour no trace had been found of either the body, the furniture or the other three mules.

Seeing Jordan's condition, on his return to Grovetown on Thursday morning, his brother, Mr. Benjamin Jordan, a merchant of the town, set out to devise means of pacifying Claude Jordan, but declined to go to the house, personally, as the frenzied man had announced in his rage that he would kill him on sight.

Mr. J. E. Beale, who was a good friend of Jordan, was also shot by the maniac, while passing near the house. Fortunately, however, he was not seriously injured, notwithstanding the fact that Jordan aimed a load of buckshot at Beale's back when not more than five feet from him. Mr. Beale, when asked about the tragedy by an Augusta Chronicle representative, replied as follows:

"On previous occasions, Claude Jordan has been under the influence of whisky, I have seen him so many times, but on the day of the tragedy he was in a worse condition than I have ever seen him in."

Beale followed so closely on the shooting of Beale that the mob had not gathered near the house, but Mr. C. D. Norris, a resident of Grovetown, was near the house and heard Mrs. Jordan, in the most pleading manner, begging for her life. Her pleas were followed by a report of the shotgun that is supposed to have killed her.

With the lack of organization, the crowd of fifty or more armed men failed to enter the house until a few minutes before 5 o'clock, fearing they would be shot down the moment they crossed an imaginary deadline designated by the crazy man, who was still believed to be barricaded inside the house with a plentiful reserve of ammunition.

Practically no effort was made to enter the house and provide safety for the little ones until the arrival of Mr. J. J. Zachry, of Harlem, who voluntarily took the situation into his own hands, and, with rare bravery and admirable nerve, approached the house and persuaded the little girls to come out under the pretense that he had a doll for them.

May is the older of the two and her younger sister is called Alva. Once out of the house, they related the horrible story of the murder of their mother, which so frightened them, they took refuge in the kitchen, being beneath the stove for ever after before venturing to people's eyes. Next room, where they beheld their father dead, they were taken from the building by Zachry at about 5 o'clock and that their father had shot himself sometime before, although none were sure of the exact time, as the report, The little girls were led and although ragged and dirty they were not abused to any extent.

FILIPINOS PLEASSED

WILSON'S POLICY BRINGS JOY TO ISLAND PEOPLE.

New Governor Harrison is Attaining to Unprecedented Popularity Among the Natives.

Manuel L. Quezon, resident commissioner from the Philippines in congress, returned Monday from Manila with the declaration that since the announcement of President Wilson's Philippine policy the Filipinos are more friendly towards the Americans than they ever were and that they now look to the United States government as well as to its representatives in the Philippines as their real benefactors. Mr. Quezon went to the Philippines with Governor General Harrison.

"Gov. Harrison had been in the Philippines fully two months before I left the island," said Mr. Quezon, "and during that time his popularity has increased and the affairs of the country, both political and economic, have been growing better. The policy of President Wilson as outlined in his message delivered to the Filipino people by Gov. Harrison has met with the enthusiastic approval of the people, especially the step giving the natives control of both branches of the Philippine legislature. No wholesale removal of any political appointment of American officials has been made. The few changes among the chiefs of bureaus have been made in furtherance of the policy of the present administration in the islands. The Filipinization of the service has been promised for the Philippines by the former administration and Gov. Harrison is just redeeming that pledge. The civil service regulations enacted by the former administration are being strictly adhered to."

"The effect of the new policy on business has been good. One immediate benefit had been the improvement of the relations between Filipinos and Americans so that now there is cooperation among them not only in governmental affairs but in business also. Gov. Harrison has already gained the love of the Filipino people and he is received in every place with enthusiasm such as no other human being ever enjoyed before. Acting upon his recommendations the Philippine legislature has introduced administrative changes which have resulted in the saving of several million pesos (a peso is half a dollar) in the government expenses, as well as increased efficiency."

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After removing the children from the house, the posse proceeded to fire the roof, in an effort to get a use from the man inside—noting whether or not to take the life of the little girls—but, failing in this, Mr. Zachry rushed up to the roof, smashed in the door and shot him, Jordan, in a heap upon the stairs, which he had spread

man had evidently been dead for forty minutes. His head a puddle of blood, and he was upon his shotgun, which was wedged and found to be loaded. The present then drew Jordan's hand from beneath his body. It was clenched a 38-caliber revolver. It was examined and two chambers empty. It was noted that the wound in the temple was a bullet hole.

Shots Man and Kills Self. William Murphy, 40 years old, had been in front of his home, 125 Philadelphia, by Catherine Egan, 35, Wednesday night. She then ran to her home, a block away, and committed suicide by firing just before the police broke the door of her room.

Lone Bandit Gets \$2,000. A lone bandit concealed himself in an express car on the South-Tennessee railroad, knocked down messenger and escaped with a pack containing \$2,000.

YIELD TO PUBLIC

MORGAN'S NEW YORK FIRM COMES HALF WAY ACROSS

SOME DIRECTORS RESIGN

Many of the firm's connections with certain railroads are loosened by the removal of some of the interlocking directors—more changes to follow.

The withdrawal Friday of J. P. Morgan & Co. from more than a score of great corporations and the statement shortly afterwards by George F. Baker, an almost equally dominant figure in American finance, that he soon would take similar action, gave Wall Street generally a thrill that almost brought trading on the stock exchange to a halt.

While it probably is true that many prominent bankers had information foreshadowing this momentous move toward ending interlocking directorates, the public and brokers had no advance knowledge of what was taking place in the inner councils of the greatest of all American houses of finance. Wherever telephone and ticker flashed the news about the street groups of men gathered to discuss what was the all-absorbing topic.

Mr. Morgan, departing from his firm's traditional policy of silence, made a public statement announcing the withdrawal of five members of J. P. Morgan & Co from directorships in twenty-seven corporations and the intention to withdraw from more. He said:

"An apparent change in public sentiment in regard to directorships seems now to warrant us in seeking to resign from some of these connections. Indeed, it may be, in view of the change in sentiment upon the subject, that we shall be in a better position to serve such properties and their security-holders if we are not directors. We have already resigned from the companies mentioned and we expect from time to time to withdraw from other boards upon which we feel there is no special obligation to remain."

George F. Baker followed Mr. Morgan's lead and in response to a question whether he intended to follow the example of the Morgan firm, said he intended to get out of as many companies as would let him.

"There is not the slightest doubt in my mind that the announcement made by J. P. Morgan & Co. is only the forerunner of many similar announcements that will be made in the near future, and from my point of view the effect will be wholesome and far-reaching. Only a few days ago the American Telegraph and Telephone company showed that it was in sympathy with the spirit of the times by announcing that it would surrender control of the Western Union Telegraph company, and Friday's announcement is just another indication that our big men policy is better than the old 'public be damned' idea."

The companies to which Mr. Morgan referred, from whose board members of the firm have already submitted their resignations as directors, are:

J. P. Morgan—New York central and Hudson River Railroad company; West Shore Railroad company; Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Railroad; Michigan Central Railroad; Chicago and St. Louis Railroad; New York, New Haven and Hartford Railroad; Central New England Railway; New York, Westchester and Boston Railway; Harlem River and Port Chester Railroad; Milbrook company; New Haven Navigation company; New England Steamship company; Rhode Island company; Rutland Railroad company; Hartford and Connecticut Western Railway company; New York, Ontario and Western Railway; Western Union Telegraph company.

Other members of the firm have retired from these companies: Charles Steele—Jersey Central Railroad company; United States Steel corporation.

H. P. Davison—American Telephone and Telegraph company; Astor Trust company; Guaranty Trust company of New York; Chemical National bank.

W. H. Porter—Bankers' Trust company; Guaranty Trust company of New York.

Thomas W. Lamont—Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company; Utah Copper company; Astor Trust company; Bankers' Trust company.

Father of Many Children. A Gaffney dispatch says Cherokee county holds the record for parentage, regardless of color, which fact is established by investigation at the death of Abe Smith, a well known and respected Gaffney negro. Abe was 52 years of age, and it is said to be an actual fact that he was the father of forty-three children.

Shot While Hunting. While out hunting near Gaffney Tuesday afternoon Oland Rader and G. W. Thomson, of near that place, were wounded by the accidental discharge of a shotgun in a boat. Their wounds are not serious, and they were not killed.

Found Dead on Track. An unknown white man was Tuesday found dead in the Santee swamp near St. Stephens. He was found lying face down, one arm torn off and his left side torn open. He had evidently been struck by a train.

HE PRAISES BLEASE

PARDONED SAFE CRACKER THINKS WELL OF HIM.

"Oakland Sammy," the Burglar, Pardoned by Blease, is Found to Have Acids and Saw.

"Oakland Sammy," the burglar and safe-blower who was pardoned by Gov. Blease, has been taken to Montgomery, Ala., for trial on a charge of robbing a safe near there. A dispatch from Montgomery says Sammy scored jail and prison conditions in South Carolina. James P. Kelly, alias "Oakland Sammy," finds the Montgomery jail a veritable haven and harbor. Kelly was brought back to Montgomery Sunday night to answer the charge of burglarizing the Marion post office in 1911.

Post Office Inspector Gregory also comes in for a full share of the animosity of the man whose career in twenty years has been one which, if known, would probably marvellously the most extraordinary stories contained in the widest detective books. When Kelly was searched soon after his arrival at Montgomery, a small jag saw and a small bottle of fluid, apparently of an explosive character, was found in the pocket of one of his coats.

Arrested just as he reached the gate of a South Carolina convict camp after his parole by Governor Blease, and placed under guard in a jail, officers at Montgomery are at a loss to know how it was possible for the prisoner to secure implements, which but for the vigilance of Captain Cheney, of the local jail, might have permitted another daring escape from the jail.

Kelly himself remains dubiously silent as to the saw and bottle of acid, disclaiming all knowledge of its possession, and declaring that he does not know where the articles came from. Could the five years which the prisoner spent in a South Carolina convict camp be erased from his life, he declares he would not fear the sentence which awaits him in case he is found guilty of robbing the Marion post office.

"These five years have been like hell—and I have prepared me for anything that may come," said the prisoner to a reporter. "Many of the reports about me being mixed up in a jail breaking in Florida are false and other things are false and hatched up by the officials who seek to gain a reputation at my expense. I know nothing about the burning of a jail in Florida, and neither have I been charged with any other crimes than the ones in Alabama and the one for which I have just completed a sentence in South Carolina."

"After my years in that terrible place in South Carolina, I had hoped to go free and settle down, to establish myself as a respectable man. I had hoped that the laws of South Carolina would prevent me from being taken from that State, and although I knew of the charge hanging over me in Alabama, I thought to live this down and become respectable. I am not a bad sort, and if those officials who have been on my trail for a number of years had let me alone in South Carolina I would soon have everything down and become a good man."

Kelly has nothing but words of praise for Gov. Cole Blease, and nothing but words of condemnation for the prison conditions in South Carolina. He declares that it was his good behavior and efforts to do right which confined in the South Carolina convict camps which attracted the attention of Gov. Blease and caused him to be paroled.

"You and the rest of the world may not believe it, but I am tired of this kind of living. The prisons of South Carolina are dirty and slimy, and terrible enough to make a demon of any human being. Thank God, I have lived through it without becoming worse and if I ever get a chance I am going to be good. Because it don't pay to be otherwise."

CARELESS SHOOTING.

Lancaster Youth Faces Death From Foolish Accident.

News reached Lancaster Thursday of the shooting of William Wallace, December 24, at the county store of Minor Sweet, near the New Cut section of Lancaster county. It seems that several parties, in noisy celebration of the season, were shooting firecrackers and pistols promiscuously about the store, when young Wallace, a clerk in a customer's buggy with groceries and Christmas goods, was accidentally shot by a pistol in the hands of some member of the party, so far unidentified. The ball is deeply imbedded near the young man's left shoulder, having entered dangerously close to his heart. He is in a precarious condition and little hope is entertained for his recovery.

Lad Loses Eye.

Ray Long, the 8-year-old son of Eugene Long, of Honey Path, while popping fire crackers of the salute size during the holidays had one explode in his face with the result that he has lost the sight of the eye. His face was also badly burned by the explosion.

Fell Beneath Train.

Miss Mildred Zimmerman, daughter of Gustave Zimmerman, once a well known resident, Tuesday fell from the edge of a subway platform at New York, fell on the track in front of the Young man.

After Long Chase.

Search for Frank Hoehn, a young man, charged with embezzlement of \$147,000 at Zeppenheim, Germany, ended Tuesday with his arrest in New York.

Snow at Spartanburg.

Snow fell at Spartanburg on Tuesday night.

One Negro Kills Another.

D. L. Campbell, negro, was shot and killed by Jim Kimball, a negro blacksmith, in Dumas, Ark. Kimball made his escape.

Cracksman Dug Tunnel.

Cracksman tunneled 150 feet and pierced the concrete walls of the First National Bank of Oroville, Cal., vault some time between Saturday and Monday morning. They obtained \$3,700 in silver.

Pistols Are Dangerous.

While attempting to "break" his pistol Monday at Dillon and Saleby was shot by the accidental discharge of the weapon. He is expected to recover.

Slew His Wife.

James L. Bolejack, 60 years of age, was arrested at Dillon, Thursday charged with the murder of his wife.

NEW YEAR IS WELCOMED

ARLINGTON TOWER SENDS WIRELESS FLASH AEROAD.

Washington is Scene of Important Scientific Effort, When Announcement is Sent to the World.

Following custom, Washington Wednesday night observed the advent of the New Year without ostentation. With but one exception—the bluish flash that sped from the great naval radio towers at Arlington, across land and seas, telling all within range of the passing of the old year—the usual program was followed.

At churches, hotels, clubs, lodges and other gathering places elaborate programs had been prepared. The assembled crowds watched the passing minutes of 1913 and cheered the birth of 1914. This program of amusement was little varied in any of the larger cities. All of them enjoyed dancing and feasting.

Painstaking preparations had been made for the wireless New Year flash at Arlington, naval officers in charge recognizing the importance of their task to the eyes of the scientific world. Although the naval observatory for years past had undertaken to transmit such messages by linked cables and telegraph wires, Wednesday night was the second time in the history of science that the feat was attempted by wireless.

According to the schedule the signals began at 11:55 p. m. Meridian time. The beats of the transmitting clock at the naval observatory, corrected by stellar observation to the most exact time possible, connected by wire with the radio towers, were repeated automatically by delicate instruments and translated into radio flashes.

These, backed by the powerful voltage of the Arlington plant, were dispatched in message form over a wave length of 2,500 meters. The last beat announced the arrival of the New Year in the capital of the United States. Officers said it possibly would be a week before they could ascertain just how far the signal reached.

It was not doubted that the Eiffel Tower, in Paris, 3,000 miles distant, received the signals. It was believed, too, that they reached the Isthmus of Panama, the Pacific coast and the Hawaiian islands.

FREES FOUR MORE.

Governor Blease Paroles a Few More Negro Convicts.

Governor Blease freed four more convicts Wednesday afternoon, all under paroles. They were: Rocky Colly, colored, convicted of assault with intent to ravish at Barnwell in March, 1910, and sentenced to eight years on the chain gang; William Oliver, colored, convicted at Anderson in February, 1909, of murder with recommendation to mercy, and sentenced to life imprisonment in the State penitentiary; Sumpter Brooks, colored, convicted at Aiken in February, 1910, of murder with recommendation to mercy and sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary; Henry Felder, colored, convicted at Bamberg in November, 1909, of murder with recommendation to mercy and sentenced to life imprisonment in the penitentiary.

This makes the total number freed by Governor Blease 54.

TRIED TO KILL HIM.

Daylight Assassination is Attempted in Lancaster.

While Frank Williams, superintendent of the Lancaster county chain gang, was driving in his buggy along one of the public highways several days ago inspecting work recently done by the gang, he was fired upon at close range by an unknown negro man, who, riding a bay horse, rushed upon Williams unseen and after firing two shots at him in quick succession darted into the woods near the roadside. One of the balls went through Williams' hat. Williams' horse became frightened and ran for some distance down the road before he could be checked. This bold attempt in broad daylight upon one of Lancaster's public roads to assassinate Superintendent Williams while in performance of his official duty will be thoroughly investigated.

SHOOTING AT MALLORY.

Mail Carrier Bounds is Shot by His Substitute. A serious shooting affray occurred at Mallory late Christmas Eve night. Marion H. Bounds, rural carrier on Route 1, was shot by Vernon Parham, substitute carrier on the same route. Both men were drinking, it is said, and it is alleged that Bounds began the shooting, but hit no one. Parham, it seems, fired three shots, two taking effect: in the hip and one penetrating the abdomen, causing a wound from which Bounds died Wednesday. This is the second man shot by Parham in the last few weeks, the other one being a negro, who is still suffering with a wound, though able to be out.

REGO IS SHOT.

About noon Wednesday Henry Sutton of Bennettsville, a negro, was shot in the head by Pete Williams, a negro boy. The shooting occurred at Coles' stables in Bennettsville; Belton Johnson, Pete Williams and Henry Sutton were alone in the stable and disagreed about a foul.

A BLOODY BATTLE

MEXICAN REBELS FORCE FEDERALS TO THE RIVER

BORDER PATROL ACTIVE

Huerta's Northern Army All But Ready to Surrender to Rebels, Who are Threatening Them With Extermination—Wounded Cross Into the United States.

The northern division of the Mexican federal army at Ojinaga, Mexico, with it 11 generals, other officers and about 4,000 soldiers, after a merciless three-days' attack by Gen. Ortega's 6,000 rebels Thursday night appeared ready to flee in disorder across the river into the United States. With a line of struggling wounded at the border to indicate the extent of the carnage, and deserters already appearing in numbers, Maj. M. N. McNamee, commanding the border patrol at Presidio, Tex., made every plan in anticipation of the fight.

Least than 500 cavalrymen, mostly from the Fifteenth cavalry, form the border patrol. To this small body of American soldiers would fall the task of surrounding and disarming, perhaps, 4,000 foreign soldiers, or 3,000 of them if 1,000 have been disabled or killed. The ability of the American soldiers to handle the rebels was based on the assumption that the rebels would pursue the federals merely to the river.

An estimate, as carefully as could be obtained, of the wounded on both sides was 1,000. Most of the wounded were left on the battlefield. The less disabled reached the river and were cared for by the Red Cross on the American side. Scores of uninjured federal deserters, in defiance of the American patrol, crossed the river. All were disarmed and forced back to the Mexican side. More than 200 rifles and other arms and ammunition were taken.

It was impossible to learn accurately the number of dead and the belief that it would be great was based on the number of wounded. Many were believed to have died through lack of medical attention, as Red Cross officials were not permitted to ford the river even under a Red Cross flag. Those who ventured to help the wounded from the river risked being shot. A few shots fell on the American side, north of Presidio, but no one was injured.

Maj. McNamee sent Gen. Ortega a warning that any further firing across the river might entail grave consequences. So far Maj. McNamee has adhered to a policy of sending back all the unwounded combatants. Should all the federals come across they would be disarmed, but they might be permitted to remain on this side under temporary arrangement on grounds of humanity. Final disposition of the prisoners would be in the hands of higher army authorities.

It was hoped that the federals, if they came, would cross without any unexpected incident, and that the rebels would not pursue them unnecessarily near.

As for the battle at Ojinaga, one mile back from the river, it proceeded uninterrupted, with the federals confined in and fighting from the adobe houses in the village, while the rebels, always driving closer, fired artillery and small guns from the hills and approaches.

Soon after daylight the federals made a desperate attempt to rally. They even extended their line of fire outward, but this brought heavier firing by the rebels that sent the federals back to their inner defenses. Thereafter the relative position of the opposing forces remained much the same with Gen. Ortega driving in shot and shell from three sides while Gen. Francisco Castro's federals fired from what vantage points they had within the horse corral, the custom house and trenches.

Never in border history had there been a scene equal to that of the federal army and deserters who scrambled to reach the United States, while from their rear there poured a parting shower of shells and bullets.

The river's edge was a ragged and half naked soldiers, some rushing pell mell into the river, some crying from the pain of their wounds, others crawling, because of shattered limbs, over rocks and cacti, some greedily stopping to drink the muddy water, and all begging the Americans on the opposite side for shelter from the turmoil from which they had fled.

The river bed is of soft mud with water in the middle about waist deep. At one point 200 men, all carrying arms, waded across. They were surrounded by a handful of United States troops, disarmed and forced back. The wounded were picked up as soon as they reached the shore, or if a wounded soldier got stuck in the mud he was dragged out and placed in the care of the Red Cross.

A soldier who had his arm shot off, another limping with a wounded foot, still more who had actually crawled into the water, a federal lieutenant bearing the uniform of the rank; a bugler with a bunch of yellow tassels on his arm, a barefooted private who had lost his shoes, all formed part of the bobbing line that came down the mile which intervenes between Ojinaga and the river. The protest of the fringe of smoke-begrimed, maimed unwounded federals against being forced back into Mexico was pitiable. Deserters went back, but wailing as they went that they would surely be killed without their arms.

One Negro Kills Another.

D. L. Campbell, negro, was shot and killed by Jim Kimball, a negro blacksmith, in Dumas, Ark. Kimball made his escape.

Cracksman Dug Tunnel.

Cracksman tunneled 150 feet and pierced the concrete walls of the First National Bank of Oroville, Cal., vault some time between Saturday and Monday morning. They obtained \$3,700 in silver.

Pistols Are Dangerous.

While attempting to "break" his pistol Monday at Dillon and Saleby was shot by the accidental discharge of the weapon. He is expected to recover.

LIKES CURRENCY BILL

JUNIOR SENATOR IS PLEASSED WITH ITS SCHEME.

The South, Especially, Will Benefit From Passage of the Measure Protecting the Farmers.

Senator E. D. Smith is stopping in Florence for a few days before going to Washington. He is especially proud of the work that he has accomplished, but it is not the pride that vaunteth itself, but that which rejoices in what has been accomplished for his fellowmen in the cause in which he was enlisted.

Senator Smith says that the people of this country hardly realize just what that currency bill means to the South particularly. He says that the South will begin to realize the benefits from it at once, because the changed conditions in regard to money will make it seek investment, and that in the future the currency of the country will be based strictly on the real wealth of the land, and it is backed by the land itself.

There can not hereafter be any inflation of the values of the country, nor any contraction thereof, for the money which is the measure of the value is based on and runs with the wealth of the country itself, he says.

In the new currency bill the very essentials of true banking are carried out. Money is based on the wealth of the people, not on the debts of the government, nor the amount of gold that some individual may happen to have, nor any set of individuals, and money becomes really and truly a medium of exchange rather than a commodity controlled by a set of men for their own benefit.

For the farmer the benefits may be summed up by saying that of the first time in the history of this country the farmer and his business are recognized in the banking law. The farmer and his friends were criticized for trying to get advantage under the new law ahead of every one else, but those who urged such argument were ignorant of their real facts. Senator Smith said that he was lined up in the fight for proper aid for the development of roads through government aid and the viewpoint that he and his friends had was that with the increase of the business of the parcel post the government must need heavier vehicles and the roads would be more of an item than now. As the government paid for the upkeep of the railroads in part, by the hire of their cars, so the government could and should contribute a share for the maintenance of the roads used for the same purpose, the people doing their share, and the money of the future and now saved to keep on in post office department coming back to them in support of the roads.

Senator Smith said that in passing he would like to say that the country now recognizes in the Democratic party that the bitter school of the past 50 years has made a lot of post-graduates in question of legislation just, fair and equitable, and that to the astonishment of the Republicans the Democratic party has been of one mind, one purpose, united, solid.

LANDLORD KILLS TENANT.

Christmas Fatality That Happened Near Camden.

The only fatality of the Christmas season reported at Camden was the killing of Henry Rogers, aged about 35 years, by G. J. Baker, aged nearly 60, which happened on the place of the latter about nine miles east of Camden, Thursday night. It is said that Rogers had been drinking and being a tenant on the place of Baker, the wife of the dead man had sent for Baker to aid her, that Rogers was unruly. Baker went to the home and it is said Rogers attempted to shoot him with a gun. Baker succeeded in getting the gun away from him, and Rogers continued to advance upon him with a chair, when Baker struck Rogers over the head with the barrel of the gun, inflicting wounds from which he died shortly after the blow was dealt.

SHOTS CAUSE DEATH.

Man Dies From Wound Received Some Weeks Ago.

Near Lowryville, in the southern part of York county, on the morning of December 23, Dave Montgomery quarrelled with Frank and Edgar House about some wood and was struck with a stick by Edgar House. Later in the day Montgomery met the two other negroes in the road driving a wagon and told them to stop for he was going to kill somebody. As he was attempting to secure his pistol Frank House drew his shot gun and in accordance with the verdict the House negroes were committed to jail to await trial.

Killed His Father.

Hischel Watson, a seventeen-year-old boy of Uchlocknee, Ga., shot and killed his father Saturday night. He said his father first attempted to burn the Watson home and then threatened to kill his wife and their five children.

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WAR ON AN OUTLAW

UTAH SPENDS \$1,700 DAILY SEEKING RALPH LOPEZ.

DESPERADO IS IN MINE

Five Officers Have Fallen Victims to His Deadly Aim Since the Murder of Juan Valdez—Starvation and Poisonous Gases Fail to Kill Him.

The search for Ralph Lopez, Mexican desperado now cornered in the Utah