

SERVED THEM JUST RIGHT.

Two Mashers in Atlanta Got What They Deserved.

Two would-be mashers in Atlanta, Alozo Drake and Arthur Hennen, had their faces beaten into a pulp by the husky brother of a young shop girl whom they had followed home through the streets in the hope of starting a flirtation. The two boys dogged the girl's footsteps for several blocks trying to engage her in a conversation and went to the very gate of her home.

She told her brother, a member of the local fire department, who happened to be at home, and he immediately rushed out, took the fellows, one by one, before they realized what was happening, and administered to each a severe drubbing. By a strange coincidence the boys went into a nearby engine house to wash the blood from their faces.

The sympathetic fireman asked them how they had been hurt, and they said: "In a railroad wreck." About that time the brother of the girl showed them in, told the true story, and they were held there until the police arrived when they were sent to the station house.

Sang at His Own Funeral.

We hear now and then of a man reading his own obituary in the papers, but it is a rare thing for a dead man to sing at his own funeral. Pietro Fico, a shoemaker and amateur musician, had a very great fondness for the phonograph.

He purchased a great many records and occasionally sang into his own phonograph and kept records of the songs. He was taken seriously ill and recognized that he could not recover, and being a poor man and unable to get up much of a funeral he requested that they use his phonograph to furnish the music for the funeral services.

He picked up the "Angel's Serenade" and Gounod's "Ave Maria," sung by himself, and these were used, and thus the dead man took an important part at his own funeral service. He instructed that his phonograph and 72 records, a number of them his own be sent to his mother in Italy.—Christian Herald.

A Correction.

Editor Herald:—In your statement concerning the tragic death of Jno. Henry Bethea, in your last issue, you have unintentionally made one or more assertions that might in some measure prejudice the case now pending against his estate. Mr. Bethea did not follow the negro porter, as you state, nor did he "without further words pull his pistol and shot the negro." The negro, in a very insolent manner demanded that Mr. Bethea should cease to smoke in the car. Mr. Bethea resented the manner of the negro's approach, and told the impudent rascal to leave him at once or he would shoot him instantly. The negro went to the conductor and told what had happened. The conductor told the negro not to go near Mr. Bethea again, but this the negro refused to do. And when he entered the car where Mr. Bethea was sitting, again the quarrel was renewed, most probably by the insolent manner of the negro, and after a few words Mr. Bethea shot the negro.

The few passengers in the car began to stampede, whereupon Mr. Bethea "assured them that he would not hurt a hair on their heads," stating "that he had killed a negro, but that he (the negro) had insulted him."

Just at this juncture the conductor came rushing in with a pistol in his hand, when Mr. Bethea asked him "if he had come to take the negro's part." What answer the conductor made is not positively known, but it is fair to assume that he gave assurance of such intention, or else Mr. Bethea would not have shot him.

Those who knew Mr. Bethea will readily agree, that aside from the one unfortunate habit of strong drink, he was in every way a splendid character. No one can truthfully charge him with dishonesty or with rowdiness. He was quiet in manners, kind in disposition, and tender hearted. The attempt to portray him as a desperado on the part of some newspapers is both useless and despicable and can do no harm to his memory, where he was known.

That every kinsman and friend of Mr. Bethea's deplores the terrible tragedy, by which he and the others involved have suffered, is a fact too well known to deny, but that they are willing to see his name branded as a desperado, and his character traduced, is as offensive and false as false can be.

Mr. Bethea, like all who bear that honorable name, and all mankind as for that, had his faults, but they were not that of cowardice or dishonor. His were faults of human frailties, not of viciousness, or that of a desperado.

Of course all his friends and kinsmen deplore the untimely death of

the conductor and greatly sympathize with his widow and children, but that the conductor himself is to blame for his own death is a fact too plain to be denied. Possibly all the facts concerning that terrible tragedy will never be known this side of the Judgment Day, but the writer, who went for the body, learned enough about the whole affair to satisfy himself, and his relatives, that Mr. Bethea was not altogether, if at all, to blame for the terrible tragedy; and they all, like the writer, deplore the undue publicity that has been, and is now being given to the affair. They would bury from their memory his untimely end, and that of those he slew, and reverse his name for what he was in fact, a high-toned, honorable man, with a super-abundance of the "milk of human kindness" in his heart.

W. H. L. McLaurin.

March 10th, 1911.

(The Herald presented facts as they were given in the papers at the time of the tragedy. It has no desire to say anything that would prejudice the defendant's cause in the slightest. Rev. Mr. McLaurin made a personal investigation of the affair and The Herald is glad to give publication to his article.—Ed.)

PROSPECTOR'S GRAVE LINED WITH GOLD.

Gruesome Discovery Made by Trapper in Oregon Cave.

When Trapper Moore, a veteran prospector of Wallawa county, was scouting in the hills about 20 miles from Joseph, Ore., he stumbled into an opening in the rocks. In a short tunnel, near this opening, were skeletons of three white men and in a mortar near the pile of bones was free gold, where it had lain for years awaiting a place in the dust sack of its finder. In a bottle alongside one of the skeletons was a vial containing samples of gold-bearing rock, and a dozen feet beyond, where the trapper discovered the skeletons, he found the entrance to a mammoth cave.

N. E. Brown, who with his brother and trapper are among the few who have viewed the mysterious cave, writes the following description:

"A short distance from the entrance is a series of beautiful waterfalls, boiling springs, miniature mud springs of several different colors, and rooms, containing variegated crystals, stalactites and stalagmites. On either side of the moldy path through the cave are several kinds of minerals, evidences of free-milling gold that has not been worked for 60 years as far as 150 feet from the entrance.

"The three skulls have been crushed, apparently by some blunt instrument, probably in the hands of the Indians. A portion of the bones are missing due to the work of wood rats, hundreds of them infesting the vicinity.

The vein carrying gold is about 16 inches wide. The opening to the cave has been partially filled by rock slides and cannot be seen until within 15 feet."—Portland Oregonian.

Master's Sale.

Under and by virtue of a decree of his Honor S. W. G. Shipp, circuit judge presiding in the Fourth Judicial Circuit, in a cause entitled E. E. Shooter, et al, against Mary Ann Shooter, et al, notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder before the court house door in Dillon, S. C., on Monday, April 3rd, 1911, during the usual hours of sale, all that certain tract of land in said county and State, containing eight acres, more or less, bounded by Georgia S. Hardy and others; being the land assigned to M. G. Shooter in the proceedings for the partition of the estate lands of George E. Shooter. Terms of sale, cash, purchaser to pay for papers.

A. B. Jordan, Master.

MAN ALIVE WHO SAW WASHINGTON.

John Lane Looked on Great Patriot's Face When Body Was Moved Back in 1837.

Washington, Feb. 18.—On Wednesday the nation celebrates the one hundredth and seventy-ninth anniversary of the birth of Washington. There is a man still living in this twentieth century, who gazed on the face of the father of this country. This man remembers well how that great man looked. He is not merely the only man alive today who ever saw the first President's face, but he is the only man of the present generation who ever had that privilege. He is this generation's nearest tie to the actual, physical Washington.

The occurrence which makes the apparently impossible thing a fact, was the opening of the tomb 74 years ago. At that time the body was moved from one tomb to another. A committee of congress of-

ficiated at the transfer. The coffin was opened for one brief moment, and the members took a last long look at the face of the man who had done most toward establishing the nation, which was already growing great.

The remains had been competently embalmed, and the face remained as in life. After this one look the coffin was placed in its new abode, where it has rested undisturbed ever since.

But when this Congressional committee on that October day three quarters of a century ago, wound its way to Mount Vernon there went with it a bit of a boy. And while its members gazed awe-stricken on what they saw one of them raised the boy aloft, and he, too, looked.

Johnnie Lane—the Boy.

All the other members of that party being at the time men of maturity have long since died. The boy of 1837 is the John Lane of today.

On the morning the transfer was made the members of the committee had met at the bookstore of John Lane's uncle, and were there awaiting the coming of the coaches to take them to Mount Vernon.

Johnnie Lane was a great favorite of Henry Clay, and that gentleman was a sort of a master of ceremonies on the occasion. When all was in readiness and there seemed no room left, Clay, much to the surprise of the boy, lifted him aloft and the party started.

The tomb was entered and an attempt made to bring out the coffin. It was found, however, that the wood was so rotted that it fell to pieces. Inside of the wood was found a leaden casket. In this the first President had been embalmed in alcohol and sealed tightly.

It was born solemnly out of the old tomb and placed in the new sarcophagus to be made ready for its new resting place. When it was lowered into this marble covering and before the lid of it was put on, the whole was viewed by the Congressional committee.

In the top of the leaden casket over the face a piece of glass had been fitted into the lead. This glass was cleaned of the accumulations of the past years and burnished bright that that which was within might be seen. The Congressmen gathered about and looked through the glass.

The head remained preserved as in life. His strong, characteristic face was turned to one side and those who looked saw the profile.

The Dillon Herald, \$1.50 a Year.

Notice.

All persons are hereby forbidden to enter on the land known as the Hughes tract, near Bingham. Any one who violates this notice will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Wade & McArthur. 3-9-31

SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

Court of Common Pleas, State of South Carolina.

For Rent.

One large four-room house, large garden, good location. Apply to Morris Fass.

DON'T WAIT.

To have your orders filled for rough or dressed lumber when I can deliver it to you on short notice.

PHONE OR MAIL

Brings your lumber just as quick as a personal order. My equipment is such that I can furnish you anything in the lumber line just when you need it.

T. W. Bethea

DILLON, S. C.

F. D. Bryant, President.

P. E. DEE REAL ESTATE AGENCY.

Offices: Marion and Mullins, S. C.

Real Estate, Fire Insurance and Loans, Business and Investments.

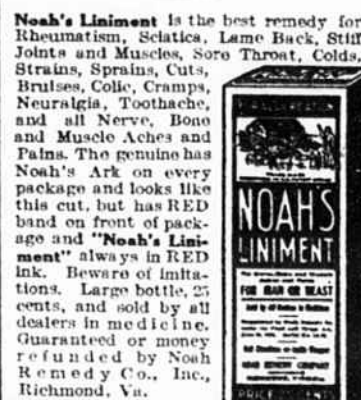
Special Representatives of the National Co-Operative of Washington, D. C. Branches in all parts of the United States, Canada, Mexico and Cuba.

Persons having lands for sale or wishing to well to correspond with this agency. Attractive property for sale in Horry and adjoining counties.



DON'T SUFFER WITH Rheumatism

It is the most distressing and discouraging of all troubles. Nine cases out of ten can be cured by Noah's Liniment. Where there is no swelling or fever a few applications will relieve you. It penetrates—does not evaporate like other remedies—requires little rubbing.



The Dillon Herald, \$1.50 a Year.

NOTICE.

My children, Alice Gilchrist and Hymie Gilchrist, having voluntarily left my home and being under the age limit, all persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or employ them without my consent.

3-2-31 Hyman Gilchrist.

G. B. Stackhouse, Secretary.

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County of Dillon,
Harriet B. Berry, Plaintiff,
Against
Elvira Crawford, Defendant
To the Defendant,
Elvira Crawford.

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action which is filed in the office of the Clerk of Court of Common Pleas, for the said county and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscriber at their office in Dillon, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for relief demanded in the complaint.

March 1st, A.D. 1911.

Hargrove & Lane,
Plaintiff's Attorneys

NOTICE.

The public will please take notice that my son, Early Jackson, voluntarily left my home, and as he is under the age limit all persons are hereby forbidden to harbor or employ him without my consent.

W. R. Jackson.

2-3-31

Feb. 19, 1911.

Plant a winter Garden.

We have plants grown in the open air that are frost proof of all the different varieties of cabbage plants. We will sell cheap, we have cheap express rates, we are ready to ship now—we have the finest varieties of long staple cotton seed, write for prices to Sea Island Plant and Seed Company, MEGGETTS, S. C.



New "Rock Hill" Lightest Running, Most Stylish and Durable on Market

- Patented Long-Distance Spindles, oiled without removal of wheels.
- Patented Side Spring.
- Strongest braced Body made.
- New style Seat.
- Every feature of high class make.
- Phaetons, Surries, Runabouts of same High Quality.
- Our guarantee your protection.



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ROCK HILL BUGGY COMPANY
Rock Hill, South Carolina

E. T. ELLIOTT,
"Rock Hill" Agent,
Dillon, S. C.

RHEUMACIDE

Almost a Miracle
Wonderful Cure in South Carolina

Dillon, S. C., August 18
In September, 1899, I took Rheumatism in a very bad form (inflammatory). In a month after the disease started I had to give up my work and go to bed. It continued to grow worse until my arms and hands were badly drawn, so much so that I could not use them. My legs were drawn back until my feet touched my hips. I was as helpless as a baby for nearly twelve months. The muscles of my arms and legs were hard and shriveled up. I suffered death many times over. Was treated by six different physicians in Dillon, Dillon and Marion, but none of them could do me any good, until Dr. J. P. Ewing of Dillon, came to see me. He told me to try your RHEUMACIDE. He got me one bottle of the medicine and I began to take it, and before the first bottle was used up I began to get better. I used five and a half bottles and was completely cured. That five and a half bottles and my health has been excellent ever since. Have had no symptoms of rheumatism. I recommend RHEUMACIDE as by far the best remedy for Rheumatism on the market. I cannot say too much for it. I have recommended it to others since and it has cured them. Will say further, that I began to walk in about six days after I began to take RHEUMACIDE with the aid of crutches; in about three months after I began to take it I could walk as good as anybody, and went back to work again.

JAMES WILKES
Dr. Ewing Confirms the Statement
Dillon, S. C., August 18
I used RHEUMACIDE on a chronic case of Rheumatism that had been unsuccessfully treated by several other physicians, and prescribed it more as a placebo than anything else; and, to my surprise, the first bottle seemed to benefit him and I had him continue it, and in 3 months he was perfectly well. The patient was drawn so in his hips and arms that he could not even use crutches. I have since used RHEUMACIDE in other cases with success.
J. P. EWING, M. D.

"Sets at the Joints from the Inside"
For Sale by Evans' Pharmacy.

"ONE CARLOAD" MULES=MULES

AND

Fancy Driving Horses

AT

The Holliday Company

THIS WEEK

See them before buying
It will pay

THE HOLLIDAY COMPANY
DILLON, S. C.