

ESTABLISHED IN 1895.

DILLON, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY MORNING, DECEMBER 7, 1911.

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SAYS ABERNATHY IS NOT GUILTY

Spartanburg Man Freed of Charge of Murder in 1879.

Spartanburg, Dec. 1. — Special: Richard Abernathy was to-night found not guilty of murdering William A. Abbott, at Smutsville, Spartanburg county, in September, 1879. The trial of this case occupied the entire day in the Criminal Court. At 5 o'clock Judge Gary completed his charge and at 11 o'clock to-night the verdict was rendered.

In 1879 William Abbott, a printer, was found dead on the tracks of the Atlanta and Charlotte Air Line Railroad what is now the Southern. It was said that Abbott had been guilty of improper relations with the wife of a relative of his murder. Shortly after the body was found three men were charged with the killing. David R. Duncan, then solicitor of that circuit, nolle prossed the cases against two of the men and the third was acquitted by a jury. From that time until very recently the case had been forgotten.

Richard Abernathy was a manufacturer of chairs at Blacksburg. He was a great story-teller and many were the boys who would gather around his cabin and hear weird yarns that came from his lips, especially after he had been drinking. He told them that he had killed a man in Spartanburg in 1879 and that he couldn't return to this city. He also stated the circumstances to them, vividly picturing how he had placed the body on the railroad and how the train had passed over it. This story was repeated by the boys and it led to the arrest of the old man.

He stated to-day on the stand that he remembered the day that Abbott was killed, but at that time he was at his home, some two miles distant. The State based its case entirely on circumstantial evidence and the statements that Abernathy had made to several witnesses who testified to-day. The jury did not think it sufficient to convict.

During the trial Richard Abernathy was the cynosure of all eyes. He is a little weazen-faced man, about 60 years old of the most ordinary nondescript type. His face is covered with a bristle of beard, sharp and jagged, and his little bead-like eyes peered from under his shaggy brow. Very little intelligence beamed from his face, but when the clerk of court announced that the verdict was not guilty his little eyes shown brightly. He stated to a correspondent to-night that he would probably move back to Spartanburg.

The case against Dora Abernathy was nolle prossed by Solicitor Otts. The defence was represented by J. Hertz Brown, formerly of Charleston, and he made a most eloquent address before the jury. Mr. Brown received the sincere congratulations of Judge Gary when the jury announced its findings.

ROOSEVELT CANNOT COME.

Writes That It Will Be Impossible To Visit Dillon in Near Future.

Col. Theodore Roosevelt, who was invited by Mr. F. Watkins some weeks ago to visit Dillon and make a non-political address, writes that it will be impossible for him to visit Dillon anytime in the near future. While he does not say so, yet his letter intimates that he cannot afford at this time to make any public utterances, as his appearance in public might be construed as an attempt to break into politics and secure the nomination for president next year.

Col. Roosevelt's letter is as follows:

THE OUTLOOK, 287 Fourth Ave. New York

Office of Theodore Roosevelt, November 23rd, 1911.

My Dear Sir:—

I wish it were possible for my friends to realize my position, not for my own sake, but because then they would understand just why it is that I cannot accept all the invitations that come to me. From now on I wish to avoid making any speech that I possibly can avoid and greatly though I appreciate an invitation from such a body as the one you represent it really is not possible for me to accept. I cannot understand anything further of any kind or sort. I am very sorry.

Sincerely Yours, T. Roosevelt.

Mr. F. Watkins, Palmetto Tobacco Warehouse, Dillon, S. C.

Dillon's first foot ball game was pulled off Thursday at the race track grounds by the Donaldson Military School, of Fayetteville and the Florence High School elevens. The result was 11 to 0 in favor of the Fayetteville team. The attendance was not very large, the receipts being about \$30, but those who saw the game said it was a very exciting contest. Both teams brought over a sturdy looking set of youngsters and quite a number of the players were mingling with the crowds at the races Thursday afternoon.

C. O. Dillon, of Mullins, is being talked about for a candidate for House of Representatives from Marion county—Mullins Messenger.

Dr. Taylor Lewis, of Mullins, was among the visitors in town Friday.

THE NEED OF NEIGHBORS.

Without Them People Cannot Be Happy—In the Great Cities.

There is no loneliness more dreary than that of one who lives and moves and toils in a crowd in which he sees not one familiar face and hears not one friendly voice, says Marion Harlan, in Philadelphia North American. Those who have felt it comprehend the indescribable sense of mental suffocation oppressing one like physical asphyxia. The dwellers in adjacent houses are cruel in the selfishness that hinders them from recognizing the new comer as a neighbor to whom they owe the form of courtesy.

Deny it as the stubborn pessimist may, there is no use in trying to gloss over the ugly truth that the old-fashioned virtue of neighborliness as practiced by our forbears, has fallen into disrepute. I am thankful that I recollect it as a living, active principle. The fact that a new family had moved into the neighborhood set pulses to dancing and wits to work at once in devising ways and means by which to make the strangers welcome. It was esteemed only right and becoming the occasion for the residents whose back yards adjoined that of the just-opened house to send a dinner or supper already cooked with the compliments of the housewife who prepared it. Offers of assistance in the labor of moving and settling, were likewise the constitutional "thing."

In times of sickness and affliction the neighborhood was a unit in sympathy and kindly offices. It was not an uncommon occurrence for all the food eaten by the invalid to be sent in by acquaintances and intimates.

And the continual interchange of gifts from the tables of such as lived near enough together to allow the passage of a hot dish from one dining room to another was as much a matter of course as attention to the sick. To-day it was a plate of rolls fresh and fragrant from the oven; to-morrow a loaf of cake or a pudding which the maker fancied "might taste good because it wasn't cooked in your own house, although it may not be nearly so nice as if you had made it." When ice cream was made, a thought of the "folks next door" went into the freezer. If a new recipe for cake or pie, muffins or custard "turned out" well, a sample must be sent around the corner or handed over the fence to the appreciative fellow-householder, who would do the same when her experiments were successful.

Such a tale of the absolute disregard of the circumstances that a new family had moved into the neighborhood, as we have read to-day—and which might be duplicated fifty times a month were the annals of towns and city block recorded—would be esteemed disgraceful.

As it is, let the awe be what it may. One and all we are sinners in this respect. Overweening regard for our personal and domestic interests, absorption in the affairs that concern us and our own blood and name, are surely shutting our hearts against those we should befriend. Perhaps seven times out of ten it is this selfish care of our individual welfare that makes us inhospitable. Three times out of ten snobbery, impure and complex, is at the root of the discourtesy. Our snob must be very sure whom he admits within the pale of his friendly offices before he lets down the bars. His wife is fastidious in making up her visiting circle. That people can afford to pay as high a rent and wear as expensive clothes as herself is no sign that they are worth cultivating. Mrs. Snobs has a great deal to say about "cultivating" other people. It would be a hopeless undertaking to try to convince her that to "pass the time of day"—as she would phrase it—with the family next door, after assuring herself that they are of a decent sort, would be cultivation of her own better self and not of the lonely strangers.

My appeal is to better bred and better natural readers. Who is your neighbor? If the reply of the Bible class teacher to the boy's query be correct, open your eyes and hear to the perception of the duty lying under your windows and along your daily walk to business. Somebody defined sympathy as "the ability to put yourself in the other fellow's place." I wish that this homely talk could bring to those nominal neighbors of the lonely woman of our story what old-time exhorters termed a "realizing sense" of the Christian and humane obligations to put themselves in fancy in the place of the newcomers who have moved into the home next door.

We have read much in our Exchange within the last year of the revival of ancient styles of fancy work, such as rose beads, weaving bead chains, making cobwebby lace with pillow and bobbin and, stitch by stitch, marvelous patterns in tapestry. Who will be the pioneer in the renaissance of the ancient and honorable fashion of neighborliness, including as an auxiliary, what I believe I had the honor of naming "kitchenly kindness?"

Col. W. W. Norman and Mr. J. C. McEachern, of Hamer, were in town Saturday. This was the first time Col. Norman had been out since he had the misfortune to break his leg about two months ago. Col. Norman is getting along splendidly with the broken member, although he will be compelled to use crutches for several weeks.

A BIT OF BOER WAR HISTORY THE HERALD'S HONOR ROLL

Released by Time From Oath a Participant Talks.

Boston, Nov. 26. — Released by time from an oath not to talk on South African affairs or reveal any of the "inside" of events leading up to the Boer War for a period of years, John Hays Hammond, who was conspicuous in that war, broke his silence for the first time last night at a dinner of the Clover club.

Mr. Hammond said the Jamestown raid was the result of the activities of a reform association formed at Johannesburg and consisting largely of Americans.

"I want especially," said Mr. Hammond, "to correct a misunderstanding. It has been said we were acting under the British flag. That is false.

"Much sympathy has been wasted on 'Oom' Paul Kruger. He was opposed to progress, believed the world was flat and that the devil had a tail. His impositions were such as no man of the Anglo-Saxon race would have tolerated.

"The reform movement against Kruger was not an English movement. Jamestown came into the fight against our wishes and against the wishes of the British high commissioner. I sent word to him to go back, and do as to bluff Kruger into believing that we had more arms than we really had. We did so, and Kruger sent over an olive branch to Johannesburg. They agreed to all but two things, and that was that no contract should be accepted with a Catholic or a Jew. This we flatly refused.

"Kruger played false with the reform committee, after the Jamestown raid, broke all his promises, and after he had secured the arms in Johannesburg through Sir Robinson, he arrested the entire committee.

"He gave the men to understand that if they pleaded guilty they would be let off with a fine. Instead they were sentenced to be hanged within 24 hours. A dispatch from Secretary Olney caused Kruger and the Boer council to hesitate, and after an all-night session the council voted to commute the sentence to life imprisonment."

MODERN WILLIAM TELL

Story of Alpine Rebellion of 1848 As Told to the Writer.

A story of the Alpine Rebellion of 1848, as told to Robert Shalkleton and reported in Harper's Weekly.

"There were many thousands of the Austrians, and they came against us from the north and the south and from the east, so that we did not know which way to go. But our captain knew, and the priest knew, even though we did not know.

"At last there was better than building and piling and mining, for there was a cry, 'The Austrians! They are coming!' And every man went to his place, as our captain had directed, for he knew the rules of war.

"The soldiers came on very brave, marching steady, steady, keeping step. Then they halted, and spread out across the narrow valley, and some were set to climb the rocks. And in all there were thousands of them.

"We cheered and we fired, and we shouted when the men fell, but the Austrians had a leader who would not easily give up, and his men all fired back at us, and more of them were set to climb the rocks.

"And then we set the stones rolling down, down upon them. The powder was exploded and the great rocks fell. And they struck the Austrians who were on the mountain side, and many a man went rolling down with the rocks. And our men fired from behind the barricade.

McNAMARAS CONFESS TO GUILT.

Sudden End of Notable Trial At Los Angeles.

Los Angeles, Dec. 1. — James B. McNamara pleaded guilty to murder in first degree in Judge Walter Bordwell's Court to-day. His brother, John J. McNamara, secretary of the International Bridge and Structural Iron Workers, entered a plea of guilty of having dynamited the Llewellyn Iron Works in Los Angeles on Christmas day, 1910.

James B. McNamara's confession clears up absolutely the tragedy of the explosion and fire, which at 1:07 o'clock on the morning of October 1, 1910, wrecked the Los Angeles Times, and caused the death of 21 persons. For 19 of these deaths the McNamara brothers were indicted, and J. B. McNamara was on trial specifically for the murder of Charles T. Haggerty, a machinist, whose body was found nearer than that of any other to the spot where the dynamite is supposed to have been placed.

SIR WALTER'S PIPE.

Raleigh Smoked it Just Before His Execution, It is Claimed.

The idea that a man in the old days could go to his execution smoking a pipe amounts to a possibility, and has probably happened more than once in history, but though historians are dumb on the point, it would not be outrageously surprising to be assured on unimpeachable authority that Sir Walter Raleigh betrayed such outward and visible evidence of a defiant calm. It is just what the "historian of the world" would have been capable of, and if certain evidence, which is now forthcoming, is to be believed, Sir Walter did as a fact smoke a weird and wonderful pipe until the moment before his execution.

The pipe which it is alleged was the instrument of this admirable piece of romance is now in the possession of Mr. J. C. Stevens, of No. 38 King street, Covent Garden. He has been instructed to sell it on behalf of its owner, and whoever may ultimately become possessed of what is believed to be a genuine Raleigh relic will no doubt set a high value upon it. The pipe as seen by a representative of the Daily Telegraph, has no counterpart in anything to be seen to-day in the window of a tobacconist's shop.

Anyone found attempting to control it would be suspected of failing to produce sound from an under-sized kind of bagpipe. It is not unlike the letter "Y" in shape, and for centuries now has had its home in an ancient inland box, dated "Anno 1527."

It is constructed of four pieces of wood, rudely carved with dog's heads and with the faces of Red Indians. On the bowl there is a cap about as large as the bowl itself, and attached to the stem is a string of beads made of the same wood as the pipe. In this stem a powerful whistle has been cut and the suggestion is that Sir Walter used it to summon his servants. After smoking the pipe just previous to his execution he gave it to Bishop Andrews, who administered the last Sacrament, the Curoes of Beddington, Glover, of Croydon, and a William Andrew, Bryant as an antiquarian, successively owned the pipe, and it is worth nothing that they all claim descent from Bishop Andrews. The Archaeological Society exhibited it at the Guildhall in the sixties of the last century, the inscription accompanying it bearing these words: "The original pipe of the above celebrated 'Historian of the World,' and who first introduced the tobacco and potatoes into England. Tradition (corroborated by a parchment in the possession of the owner) states that this pipe was used by Sir Walter Raleigh on the scaffold just previous to his execution, and handed to one of his relatives as a memento of him. It has been pronounced by an American gentleman to be made of Virginia maple wood, which colony he found, naming it after Elizabeth, the virgin Queen."

Bulwer Lytton, it is related, wished to purchase the relic, but was told that it was not to be sold—not for any amount.—London Daily Telegraph.

Thanksgiving Races.

The attendance at the races on Thanksgiving day was not very large, and the association barely made expenses. Those who came, however, saw some pretty good racing as there were several exciting heats. The result was as follows:

Free for all: Alfonso, first; Carrie S., second; Dan P., third. 2.16 class: Montague, first; Dolie Dillard, second; Argot Prince, third. 2.25 class: Dillon Gentry, first; Wilkes Boy, second; Charlie M., third; Princess Poem, fourth. The purses aggregated \$400, divided into first, second, third and fourth moneys.

PROTEST AGAINST PAYING TOLLS

Citizens Will Construct Independent Telephone Line.

There was held at Latta on the 29th ultimo a meeting between citizens representing the towns of Mullins, Marion, Latta and Dillon for the purpose of protesting against the action of the Southern Bell Telephone Co., in withdrawing the interchange of free service between these towns. Heretofore there have been no charges for the use of the local lines between these towns. Recently the Southern Bell decided to discontinue the free service, and at the meeting held in Latta on the 29th a representative of the Bell company was present and stated that notwithstanding the protests of the people of the towns mentioned the free service would have to be discontinued. The object of the meeting was to bring about an amicable adjustment of the matter, and failing in this, the citizens present authorized Messrs. M. C. Woods and L. H. Smith to open negotiations for the organization of an independent company with an interchange of service between the towns mentioned above. It is proposed to distribute the stock among the subscribers in proportion to the amount of service received. Mullins, Latta and Dillon and to proceed immediately with the work or organization. Dillon was represented by Messrs. C. L. Wheeler, J. L. Bridgers and W. C. Moore, who were sent as delegates from the Board of Trade.

Rob Stump, editor of Port Arthur, (La.) News, wishes it distinctly understood that he is not running his paper for glory. The printers don't care to be paid off with any second hand glory, he says, the paper houses don't regard glory as collateral, nor do they give any two per cent. discount for glory in ten days, the press service associations and telegraph companies refuse all proffers of glory in exchange for their services. We cannot find even a local merchant who will accept slightly faded glory at reduced rates in exchange for merchandise. We had some glory once—but couldn't realize on it, and after putting it carefully away with camphor and moth proof paper, started out for the only recognized medium of exchange. It takes spot cash to run a newspaper; it takes several small cords of that sort of fuel every week. The man who believes he can run a newspaper on a net revenue of glory and applause is due for a short and perhaps personally satisfactory, but financially disastrous, career—unless he happens to be backed with a roll big enough to choke a hippopotamus.

Miscellaneous Shower.

Miss Alice Hamer, who was married on November 29, was the recipient on the evening of the 28th of a miscellaneous shower, given by Misses Nina David and Capitola King at the residence of Dr. J. H. David.

The guests were received by Misses Capitola King and Nina David, assisted by Misses Edna David, Bessie Lane and Flora Watson.

After meeting the prospective bride the guests were ushered into the sitting room, where Misses Beulah Mason, Annie Alford and Leila Mae McKenzie, of Florence, furnished music.

Then the large folding doors were opened and all were ushered into the dining room, where a salad course and hot tea with mints was served.

In the bay window of the parlor a postoffice was set up, behind which a dainty little cupid in the form of Master Herbert Kinard, gave out letters to a number of the young ladies, the contents of which were read by Miss Capitola King and caused a great deal of merriment. Then Cupid announced a registered package for Miss Alice Hamer, which proved to be a trunk with beautiful gifts, mostly linen.

Williamsburg's Plan.

At the recent meeting of Williamsburg County Farmers' Union the following resolution was adopted:

Whereas, notes for the payment of fertilizer becoming due and payable in October and November have a tendency to reduce the price of cotton, therefore,

Resolved, That the members of the Farmers' Union and all other farmers buying fertilizers have notes made payable February 1st instead of in October and November, as they are now.

Resolved, That each county union, and each local union be requested to appoint a committee of three to confer with the business men dealers and ask them to co-operate with the farmers in this matter. This shows that the Sumter meeting was timely. Let the Unions all over the State express themselves on this subject and at least take nothing less than the Sumter plan calls for. This resolution is being sent from the State Secretary's office to each County union and also to the local unions in the State. E. W. Dabbs, President S. C. State Farmers' Union.

The Ladies Aid Society.

of the Presbyterian church will have a Bazaar at McLaurin's Drug Store Friday, the 9th of December from 2 to 10 p. m.

Rev. H. A. Willis and Mr. W. C. Tolar are attending the meeting of the State Baptist Convention at Greenwood this week.

Tampa, Dec. 1 — News was received here after midnight that train No. 85, on the Atlantic Coast Line, between Tampa and Jacksonville, went through the trestle one mile north of Kissimmee.

The engine and tender passed over safely, but the baggage car went through, fatally injuring Baggage Master L. C. Loyal and seriously injuring Conductor J. B. Allen. Several passenger coaches tilted and was piled almost up on the wreckage of the baggage car. Care of the engineer in crossing the trestle saved a catastrophe. The accident was due to a defective rail.

Coast Line's "No 85" Wrecked. Baggage Master Fatally Hurt—Conductor and Others Injured.

Hearst to Invade Charleston. We have been authoritatively informed that Charleston is soon to have another daily paper. This scheme is to be fostered by Wm. Randolph Hearst of New York. — Georgetown Item.

Col. W. W. Norman and Mr. J. C. McEachern, of Hamer, were in town Saturday. This was the first time Col. Norman had been out since he had the misfortune to break his leg about two months ago. Col. Norman is getting along splendidly with the broken member, although he will be compelled to use crutches for several weeks.

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