

ON THE RIGHT LINE.

Judge Parker Makes Trust and Corporation Corruption the Issue.

THE REPUBLICANS ARE WARRED

Because All the Big Trusts Have Contributed Liberally to Their Campaign Fund as Charged by Parker.

A dispatch from Washington says it is understood there on good authority to be the serious intention of Judge Parker to have the Democratic managers make the paramount and closing issue of the campaign on the question of trust and corporation corruption in campaigns, as evidenced by their enormous contributions to the Republican national committee. So many favorable comments have been made on the speech delivered recently by Judge Parker, in which the trusts were charged with contributing heavy sums to the Republican campaign that they might be beguiled by the continuation of the Republican party in power, that Judge Parker has come to the conclusion that the country is not ready to a high pitch over what appears to him as nothing more nor less than the purchase of immunity from a great political party.

That speech has created consternation among Republicans in Washington and elsewhere, and is regarded by them as an issue that may in the last few weeks of the election change the entire tide of affairs, as now running. The notorious fact that nearly every great trust and corporation in the country has contributed heavily to the Republican campaign has never been so authoritatively and powerfully emphasized as in the arguments presented by Judge Parker. At the same time his bold utterances give the lie to the recently circulated story that the Standard Oil and other big interests have lately got up much money to the Democratic national committee. It is admitted here by Republicans that what promises to be damaging to them is rapidly spreading information, which was not accepted for a long time as accurate, that all the trusts and corporations have made peace with the administration and will support Roosevelt.

To offset this literary and newspaper headquarters of the Republican committee have been deliberately giving out stories that the Standard Oil people have put up money for use in the close states in the last few days. The fact that this is false is shown in the personal support of Roosevelt by President Tillman, of the City National bank, of New York, the institution owned and controlled by the Standard Oil people. President Tillman is one of the men who lunched with the President during the summer and who came out for him. As Tillman is the banker for the Standard Oil interests the story is regarded here as being a clumsy attempt to deceive the people, as Judge Parker states the Republicans have done all along on the trust question.

Democrats at the Democratic congressional headquarters believe that Judge Parker has put the question of the Republicans being bought up by big contributions in such a way as to demand answer and explicit and clear answer from high sources, and there are indications here that an attempt will be made that way, but at the same time it is declared to be the purpose of the Democratic managers to use the issue from now on and to direct every Democratic stump speaker to present the facts to the country. In the West the Republican masses have been made to believe that Roosevelt was the greatest trust buster in this or any other age and something of the same impression has obtained in the East. The charge that the only busting he is doing now is that of tearing a hole in the reserve funds of the trusts for campaign uses will have a different sound if pressed to the front in strong and vigorous fashion to the close of the campaign.

The belief strongly prevails that Judge Parker has started on the right track at the last moment and that he is clearing the way for thousands of independent votes. The immense corruption funds for campaign purposes are coming to be regarded by fair and patriotic men of all parties as full of danger to the country, and Judge Parker clearly points out that it is too late to begin the uprooting of this in this election. The fight must be carried on in the future, and the patriotism of the country appealed to steadily and persistently until the party using the money of great corporation interests will be thrown out of office by the people.

The ownership of political parties by rich men and corporations began in the states and has gradually extended, as Judge Parker, says, to the national ownership. The Southern Pacific road has long run both political parties in California, but more particularly the Republicans. In Florida a few railroad and hotel magnates virtually select the majority of the important candidates for office. The Michigan Central railway, in Michigan, commands the same obedience to its behests and gets what it wants. So it is in a dozen states of the country.

Japanese Casualties.

According to a dispatch received by the Japanese legation at Washington from the foreign office at Tokio, the total casualties suffered by the Japanese army in killed and wounded, including officers, in engagements around the Shikoku river up to Wednesday amounted to 15,879.

ALL OUR PEOPLE.

Some Strong and Truthful Words from a Chicago Paper.

The Chicago Tribune makes this admirable saying: There are some Northerners who know more about Germany and about Italy and perhaps about the romantic and picturesque Balkan peninsula, than they do about Georgia and South Carolina, and Texas. Consequently, they show more sense when they are talking about less majesty, or about the temporal power of the Pope, or about Turkish oppression than they do when they are talking about the right of the negro to vote. It is so easy to think that just because you live in a country you must understand it. The Southerner and the Northerner are fellow citizens. They owe allegiance to the same flag. Therefore the Northerner is perfectly competent to tell the Southerner how to settle the negro question.

The fallacy in this logic is that because of the presence of the negro the social condition of Charleston, S. C., differs from that of Boston, Mass., more than that of Boston, Mass., differs from that of London, England. And a citizen of Boston gets on better in London than he does in Charleston.

The negro question is greater than any other question in America. And it is not only greater but more delicate. It is a matter of social as well as of political and industrial life. So, more than almost any other question that could be imagined, it needs personal experience. The occasional negro of the North is not an adequate basis for studying the negro of the South. In the South the negro in many communities outnumbering the white, and there is a possibility of negro rule.

Therefore, Northerner, if you have time and money to visit new scenes, visit the South. Some of your fellow men have gone to the South and have lived there for a few years. They don't feel now quite as you do. See if you can find out what it was that modified their opinions.

Go South and watch the descendants of Washington, Madison, Jackson, Marshall, Jefferson, Clay, Calhoun, Polk, and Lee while they, bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh, are working out, with errors of mind and with errors of heart, but with American pluck and hope, the greatest domestic problem that ever ate into the heart of a civilized people. Come back, and if you still think that they are wrong you will say so in a different tone.

That is said in a truly American spirit and its tone should pervade the whole land. What a pity that we have not, at this especially opportune time, at the head of the nation a man with this catholic view of his country!

Goals for Roosevelt.

President Roosevelt Friday received an open letter from General James N. Tyner, former assistant attorney general for the post office department, who several months ago was acquitted of the charge of conspiracy in connection with the alleged favoring of certain alleged get rich quick concerns. The letter, says the writer was prompted by the recent appearance in a popular magazine of an "inspired article," which is such a deliberate tissue of falsehood and is circulated with such an evident purpose "that he could not ignore it." General Tyner bitterly arraigns President Roosevelt for his unwarranted "proclamation of guilt," and proceeds: "Your accusations are false and have been proven false, but I have no further means of establishing this except by going into the courts, and I have too much respect for the high office which you occupy to do this. In my letter to you of December 2, 1903, protesting against your unwarranted proclamation, I defied you to produce a scintilla of evidence in support of your accusations and now, after I have gone to trial and every act of my private and official life has been laid bare and not a particle of evidence has been produced against me, you seek to shield yourself by saying I was not tried for what you accused me of, but for something else. That is false; the records show, and you know it."

Last Licks of Campaign.

The work of the remaining week of the Presidential campaign will be conducted by both Republicans and Democrats principally in New York, New Jersey, West Virginia, Indiana and the Rocky Mountain States. The Republican national committee in New York is claiming 317 votes, as follows: California, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Kansas, Maine, Massachusetts, Michigan, Minnesota, Montana, Nebraska, Nevada, New Hampshire, New Jersey, New York, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, Pennsylvania, Rhode Island, South Dakota, Utah, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin and Wyoming. They concede to the Democrats the solid South, making 151 electoral votes, and place Maryland in the doubtful column. The claims of the Democrats include, in addition to the solid South, Colorado, Connecticut, Delaware, Idaho, Indiana, Maryland, Montana, Nevada, New Jersey, New York, Utah and West Virginia, which makes a total of Democratic claims of 259 electoral votes.

Only a Bluff.

Those bets in New York are probably made by Republicans to influence public sentiment. The New York Evening Post has called the bluff, and after an investigation learns that only \$20,000 has really been wagered on the election result in Wall street.

SHE SEES GHOSTS.

Jane Toppan, Who Poisoned Thirty-One Victims, Herself Haunted

BY VISIONS OF GHOSTLY FORMS.

She Has Gone Mad and Screams in Terror at Every Bowl of Soup or Cup of Tea Offered, Fearing Poison.

Jane Toppan, the poisoner of thirty-one people by her own confession, during her career as professional nurse, the most cruel woman murderer known in modern criminal history, is now suffering for her sins by a terrible punishment at nature's own hands or God's, in the State insane asylum at Taunton, Mass., where she is kept. Her punishment is exquisitely more torturing and crueler than death or the grave. She imagines that the dead victims have risen from their tombs and are trying to poison her. As the nurses bring a bowl of gruel or cup of tea to her in her narrow cell she screams out:

"It's poisoned!" "She pushes it away and covers her face with her hands to hide the sight of the bony fingers of her dead patients clutching at her, and to shut out the vision of their death's heads hovering over her."

It is as if the ghosts of all whom she killed had burst loose from their tombs and come forth to torture her to death.

From the plump, good looking, happy woman who entered the asylum two years ago, chuckling over her own cleverness in "fooling the doctors," as she called it, into calling her insane, she has become a raving maniac, and a mere skeleton.

When Jane Toppan was committed here in June, 1902, many people thought that the electric chair had been robbed of its rightful victim, declared that no form of execution known to law could be torturous enough for this inhuman woman.

Some even went so far as to call it a travesty on justice to allow such a tigress in human form to escape legal execution.

But now the wisdom of the insanity experts and of the courts has its fair right to consideration.

Nature, through God, in its own way, is working a punishment more terrible than mortal torture could have devised upon this woman, who dared to violate one of the great Ten Commandments:

"Thou shalt not kill!" Day and night she is living over the crimes she committed.

Sometimes the wind in which she is confined is aroused at night by piercing shrieks and the cry of "Fire, fire."

It is Jane Toppan in her cell imagining that some one is setting fire to the bed on which she is sleeping.

Four times she set fire to houses where she was living—at Professor Wilson's, in Cambridge, in the hope that the shock and excitement would kill weak, sickly Mrs. Wilson. But this plot failed. Again at the Dakin cottage, at Cataumet, on Cape Cod, she started a blaze in a closet to destroy aged Mr. and Mrs. Alden P. Davis. This attempt also failed, so she poisoned both of them a few weeks later.

On two other occasions she is known to have set fires to see her victims roast.

Now she is haunted by the fear that others are trying to burn her alive.

Week by week Jane Toppan is growing weaker as her crazed mind is racked by torments.

Within the last week the physicians at the asylum have come to think she cannot live the year out.

Nearly every day or night she breaks out with some new phantom of fear.

One measure to induce her to eat had been tried, including special articles of diet from the superintendent's table. A thorough physical examination revealed no evidence of bodily disease.

On a recent visit she began at once on a tirade against the hospital, its officers and all its belongings. She insisted that everything was "rotten," that the meat was "embalmed," beef, etc., etc. She persisted in these complaints after being told that we had just eaten the dinner provided for her which we found nutritious and palatable. Everything was filthy, she said, even the brick walls, which must be "saturated with the filth of years;" the water supply (which is taken from an artesian well) was "polluted with sewerage;" the vegetables were "rank poison." She spoke rather anxiously about a general feeling of numbness, and asked what was the cause of it. She was entirely inaccessible to explanation, argument, or even positive proof as to the impossibility of her statements. Occasionally she would burst out unexpectedly with peculiar and piercing shrieks of laughter which would seem impossible to one in her weak condition.

Many of her indiscriminate and senseless charges seemed to be rather the expression of an insane malignity toward every one than the outcome of genuine belief that they were true. But we were, at the same time, convinced beyond a doubt that she was also suffering from strong and genuine delusions of persecution by poison, because her belief in this regard so consistently influenced her conduct that her refusal of food had practically reduced her to a skeleton, and repeated forcible feedings had no effect in changing her convictions. Her persecutory ideas vary in strength from time to time, but the delusions of suspicion from which they spring remain unshaken.

By the progress of her disease Jane Toppan has come to believe that not only every article of food that is brought to her, every cup of tea or coffee and every glass of water, is poisoned.

She can see the spectres of her victims hovering over her and dropping the poison into these things just as she used to do to them.

One of her favorite methods was to dissolve an atropia tablet in a glass of mineral water and hold it up smilingly as a draught of health.

This is the way she drugged poor Mr. Alden P. Davis to death. If her patients were particularly fond of tea or coffee she dissolved morphia or atropia tablets in their cups.

When Jane Toppan was first committed to the asylum she was permitted to mingle with the other mildly insane patients. But as her delusions became more frequent and she broke forth into violent tirades against the other patients and the hospital attendants, she was removed first to the infirmary and later to a secluded cell in the north wing. The windows have gratings and it is in reality a prison.

"I saw them all last night," she said one morning this week when the nurse came to her room with a tray of crust, coffee and bread.

"What do you mean Jane," asked the nurse, as she noticed the unnatural brightness in Jane Toppan's hollow, sunken eyes.

"Why, all the people I have killed," the woman said for the moment appearing perfectly rational. "They all came and gathered around my bed in the night. There were the Davises, and Mr. and Mrs. Dunham, and Myra Connors, and Mrs. Brigham, Mrs. Baanister, Mrs. Gibbs and Mrs. Harry Gordon—oh, I'm sorry I killed her, she is so pretty"—and here the hardened murderer, who once seemed to know no such thing as human sorrow, burst into tears. Then, recovering herself, she went on:

"But they're all after me now—thirty one of them—some want to poison me, and some come at me with their skeleton hands as if they would choke me. See, they're coming for me now—help, murder"—and the poor, demented creature fell back upon her cot in a paroxysm of insane fear.

Jane Toppan is paying the penalty of her crimes by Nature's or God's own law in a way that is an appalling moral object lesson—that no one can take human life, even if he escapes punishment of human law, without suffering the most awful tortures to the end of his or her own wretched existence.

Will Not Preach.

Colonel James H. Tillman will not enter the ministry, right away anyhow. And if he did take such a step he has his text picked for his first sermon. In speaking of the report that he intended to enter the Methodist ministry, the colonel said: "I am amazed that so serious a matter, for the sole purpose of a newspaper sensation, has been telegraphed all over the country. Surely I might be permitted to attend to my own affairs. Since my return to Edgefield I have diligently applied myself to the practice of my profession and the court calendars will show that it is now larger than ever."

Saved from the Deep.

The schooner Cordada Hayes, which arrived at San Juan, P. R., Wednesday, brought to port passengers and crew of the British steamer Kelvi, which was swamped and abandoned on October 7th. Those rescued numbered forty-two. They left the ship October 7, when two days out of New York bound for Montevideo. They took to open boats and spent seven days in awful torture at sea until the Hayes Friday picked them up.

THE ELECTION.

Senator Tillman Thinks Judge Parker Has a Good Chance.

HE SAYS WATSON IS DISGUSTING.

The Senator Says He Cannot Understand Why the Georgian Opposes His Section and People.

The Augusta Chronicle says Hon. B. R. Tillman, United States senator from South Carolina, spent several hours in the city Wednesday night, while on his way from his home to Kentucky and Indiana, where he goes to make speeches for Parker. He was seen by a Chronicle reporter to whom he talked interestingly of the national campaign.

"I have never been whipped in my life," said the senator when asked his opinion of Parker's chances. "I never admit that the enemy has the best of us, and always take an optimistic view of a contest. But I feel like the Democrats have a good chance to go in this year. I base this opinion on what I have seen and heard from the East and West. I spoke in Illinois several times soon after the campaign began there, and then I could not tell much about that state. I see that Carter Harrison has seen Parker and promised him to carry Chicago, which I am confident that he can do. If Chicago goes Democratic by 25,000 majority, Parker will have an excellent show for carrying the State of Illinois. I believe that Indiana will go Democratic, if for no other reason because Taggart is on his brittle there and will bend every effort in his power to get his own state—and I believe he will. He is a wonderful worker."

"What about the East?" the reporter asked.

"I am confident that New York will go for Parker. As to New Jersey and Connecticut I am not so sure. I think that our young man, Davis, will be able to take West Virginia. Oh, no, his age will not have any effect, further than having given him a long time to electioneer and get influence. I am also confident that we have a good showing for several of the Western doubtful states."

"What do you think of the effect of Watson's candidacy?" ventured the reporter.

The senator laughed one of those laughs that he got off not long ago, when a reporter asked him the same question, and when he did not have the time to reply, and followed with one of those characteristic looks of derision, as he replied:

"Tom Watson is to me one of the most disgusting men in American public life."

"But, Senator, he seems to have admiration for you. He says that he is ready to follow you on the proper platform," commented the interviewer.

"As for that, the admiration, personally, is mutual," he replied. "I admire his brilliancy and unusual intellect," but "and here the noted South Carolinian assumed one of those positive looks before which great men have quailed—"I can't see how any man can forget his native country, his very people, the people of his mother and his children, and do all he can against one of their most material interests."

"Unless he is paid," suggested a bystander.

"I cannot conceive," replied the senator, "of Tom Watson being paid to act as he is doing. I can't believe it. I just think that the man lacks balance. No, I cannot see how anyone can deny that we have a race question here."

When asked as to the probable effect on the results of Watson's campaign, Mr. Tillman replied that he did not think the effect would be material for or against either of the parties. In New York he was confident that Dets would poll a large vote, and that the socialist poll would come from the Republicans. In the West Watson's vote would come as much from the Republicans as from the Democrats. "It would not be a large vote, in his opinion, anywhere."

"I am depending, not on the wild, changeable vote, in this campaign," said the senator, "but on the sane, conservative people to elect Parker. The people who own property and have large interests at stake, don't know when the present regime is liable to tear up the financial conditions or plunge the country into war. I depend on the people in the North, who own property in the South, and who will for dollar interests, if not for others, vote for Parker; for they know that present policies will tend to tear up social conditions, cause strife and demoralization and endanger the welfare of property interests here. On this calm, sane, conservative vote in the East and West I depend for Parker's election."

The senator left on the Georgia train Wednesday night for Atlanta. He will go direct to Kentucky, and after making two speeches in that state, will go to Indiana to assist Taggart. He will be there until November 5, and won't be South again until the day of the election. He said that he would try to get home in time to vote.

Parrot Cried for Help.

At Chicago excited by shrill cries for help coming from a burning building, firemen fought their way through flames to save a supposed person, and returned with a parrot that belonged to H. S. Fewer, whose rooming house was damaged \$5,000 by the fire.

THE PRESIDENT AND THE MOB.

How the Violent Have Been Encouraged to Break the Law.

"The prevalence of lynching in this country and in all parts of it has brought our good name and fame into disrepute, and justly discredited our boasted American civilization. High functionaries of the Republican party, recognizing this fact, vie with each other in fierce denunciations of the practice. It is too much to ask them to remember that a mob has as much right to be a law unto itself as a President or Cabinet minister, or a Congress; that, in its ignorance and undisciplined passions a mob has excuses for illegal violence which its superiors in station and enlightenment cannot plead; and that obedience to law, under whatever circumstances and in spite of all seductions by the highest in office, as well as the lowliest of private citizens, is patriotism of the genuine type compared with which the exercise of the fighting instincts and propensities which we share with the brute creation is of little worth and small account? He who will not govern himself by the law has no right to aspire to govern others.

"Against the self-seeking, the conceit, the impatience of legal and conventional restraints, the devouring ambition, which are at the bottom of such a candidacy, the Democratic party protests not in words merely, but by the very character of its nominee for the Presidential office. It not only antagonizes Republican policies as already described—it submits to the judgment and conscience of the American people that, whatever may be the policies, the Republican Candidate for the Presidency has demonstrated his unfitness to be the head and the official representative of a free, a law-abiding and peace-loving people. In its own nominee it presents a candidate who is the exact antithesis of the Republican candidate; a man of modesty and self-restraint. Not a gloriator of war, but a representative of the absolute supremacy of the law, which is the very climax of the triumphs of peace; not a seeker of office, but sought for by it; a man by nature and training and experience reverent of the Constitution and laws, and sure to be governed by them himself and to insist that all others shall be; a man who can be relied upon to recognize the people as the source of all political power and himself not as their boss or overlord, but as simply the agent and exponent of their will; a man not compelled to repudiate his convictions as a private citizen and public expounder of economic and political truths in order to justify his place as a party candidate; a man, in short, who will model himself upon Washington and our other great Presidents, and not upon the Emperors and autocrats of the present day."

From Richard Onley's Great Speech in New York.

A FLYING MACHINE.

It Takes a Flight of Ten Miles Across the Mississippi.

Propelled part of the way by its own power and the remainder of the distance by the wind, which was blowing at 10 miles an hour, The Arrow, an airship, owned and perfected by Thomas S. Baldwin of San Francisco, in charge of A. Roy Knabenshue of Toledo, Wednesday made an unannounced flight of 10 miles from the world's fair grounds over St. Louis and across the Mississippi river to Cahokia, Ills.

The aerial performance attracted the attention of thousands of persons who cheered almost continuously as the big flying machine passed over the exposition grounds and soared high above the high buildings of the business quarter of St. Louis.

Climbing to the frame work of the car, his precarious foothold, an iron tube that forms one side of the base of the triangular network of supports and ribs of The Arrow's body, Knabenshue directed the movements of the flying machine and manoeuvred in circles and against the wind high over the great buildings of the exposition before an accident to the motor rendered the big fan propellers useless and curtailed command of direction, but not of suspension or descent.

When the motor broke Knabenshue manoeuvred the flying machine into the wind, and he was enabled to steer the arrow in a course that varied several points either way from the trend of the wind and to land at a point of his own selecting.

When within 10 feet of the earth, Knabenshue threw out his grapple, and one of the hooks caught in a large tree. The large balloon settled slowly to the ground, resting lightly on its framework.

Knabenshue alighted, secured the airship to prevent injury from the wind and assured Mr. Baldwin by telephone that The Arrow was uninjured, except for the minor breakage of the motor.

After landing Knabenshue said that in his opinion the trial of the airship was a distinct success.

The airship was constructed under the personal supervision of Capt. Baldwin in California, and differs in many features from ships constructed in the past.

It carries a double cylinder, seven power gas engine, making 2,000 revolutions of the propellers a minute possible. The machine is arranged so that the ship is pulled instead of pushed.

Wednesday's flight was not a trial for the world's fair \$100,000 prize. Capt. Baldwin said, but simply a trial to convince the residents of St. Louis and the world's fair visitors that he had an airship that could fly.

A DOCTOR SUICIDES.

The Tragic End to Family Quarrels Over Religious Matters.

SAD AFFAIR OVER IN SUMMER.

Dr. Van Telburg Hofman Severely Beats His Wife and Then Blew His Own Brains Out With a Shotgun.

Dr. Van Telburg Hofman committed suicide Monday morning about 9 o'clock at his residence, 124 south Main street Sumter, S. C., by shooting the left side and top of his head off with a breechloading shotgun.

A special dispatch to The State says he did the deed while standing—placing the muzzle of the gun near the corner of his left eye and pulling the trigger with his right thumb. He was found on his back, his head near the wall and the gun lying across his body. Brains were scattered against the wall and ceiling and pieces of skull were found on the floor. Coroner Flowers held an inquest at 10.30 o'clock and the jury rendered a verdict that the deceased came to his death by a gunshot wound inflicted by his own hand.

It is stated that the direct cause of the suicide was a quarrel with his wife, whom he beat Monday morning. The couple had not lived peacefully together since their marriage. On one occasion, several months ago, he beat his wife unmercifully—so much so that she called in another physician to treat her. This physician went to Hofman and told him that the next time such a thing occurred he would be exposed and punished. It is believed that when he repeated the act Monday morning he preferred death rather than exposure.

The servants state that they had not been on peaceful terms for several days; that they quarreled Sunday, and it was renewed at the breakfast table Monday morning. Mrs. Hofman left the table for the parlor, stating that she would pack up and leave on the next train. He followed her to the parlor, and a moment later grabbed her by the shoulders and beat her head against the wall and door facing. He then went out and looked her inside, but she escaped through a window opening on the piazza to a neighbor's house a few feet away, screaming and blood streaming down her face. When the doctor returned and found her gone he shot himself. Some believe that it was his purpose to first kill her. He was a man of very violent temper when aroused, and it was all done in a moment of insane madness.

Many rumors are in circulation as to why they disagreed, religion being given by some, but the whole trouble seems to have been unaccountable, different temperaments and tastes.

Dr. Van Telburg Hofman was born in Holland 38 years ago. He came to Sumter in 1899 from Norfolk, Va., to take charge of the relief department of this division of the Atlantic Coast Line. He had a very fine practice in Sumter and was considered as a man making money. He was assistant surgeon at Moody's infirmary, member of the board of health, officer in Sumter Training School for Nurses, surgeon of the Atlantic Coast Line, instructor in physiology and hygiene at St. Joseph's academy, member of the Knights of Phythias, Woodmen of the World, R. P. O. E. and the Catholic church. He was a popular man, courteous and kind in his dealings with his fellow-men.

Dr. Hofman was very highly educated. He was a graduate of a university of his native country, of Bellevue Medical College, New York, and Richmond medical college. He had considerable experience practicing in hospitals. He married Miss Leonora Russell of Newberry, daughter of J. B. Russell, deceased, and a niece of State Treasurer Jennings. They married after a very short acquaintance.

Before her marriage Mrs. Hofman clerked for Ryttenberg & Sons, and Schwartz Bros. of that city, and her old employers speak in the very highest terms of her as a lady of character and refinement, and all others who know her well speak the same way. She is a consistent member of the Methodist church and loved by the officials and members of that church. The funeral of Dr. Hofman took place at the convent chapel Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock and the interment at the cemetery immediately afterward.

Summary of Cotton Ginned.

A bulletin issued by the census bureau gives a summary of the reports on cotton ginned in the United States in the present year up to October 18. The report covers 96 counties, and shows a total of 426,883 running bales, as against 292,669 running bales reported from the same counties for the same period last year. The counties covered are in the States of Alabama, Arkansas, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, South Carolina, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia. Georgia makes the largest showing with 34 counties and 156,744 bales, as against 117,139 bales last year. The number of ginneries from which reports were received is 2,411, as against 2,343 for 1903. A comparative statement for 1903 shows that up to October 18 of that year a total of 3,939,627 bales had been ginned. The total number of bales from which ginning was reported in 1903 was 512, and the ginneries 27,723.