

The Bamberg Herald

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One Dollar a Year

COUNTRY NEWS LETTERS

SOME INTERESTING HAPPENINGS IN VARIOUS SECTIONS.

News Items Gathered All Around the County and Elsewhere. Ehrhardt Etchings.

Ehrhardt, April 12.—Frost these days is not a rare thing. Farmers are going ahead planting. Some are talking of planting their corn crops over; too badly missing for replanting.

Our town is very quiet these days. Can't even hear many hearty laughs on our streets.

The Ladies' Missionary Society of Ehrhardt Lutheran church has held some interesting readings and singing two nights last week, closing with a general collection on Sunday night.

The egg hunt on Saturday afternoon at Mt. Pleasant church seems to have been a success. Some say there was a good supply of eggs and plenty fun by the children hunting them. Of course the older ones enjoyed seeing the children having their fun.

Mr. George McKenzie spent Easter with his mother and brothers at his old home. George has a job with the A. C. L. Ry. Co. at Walterboro.

Miss VonLehe, of Walterboro, is spending some time with Mrs. McKeithen, of this place.

Some of our fishermen had fair luck last week. Can't say what kind of hook they fished with—steel or silver—but they got the fish all the same. JEE.

Letter from Georgia.

Guyton, Ga., April 12.—As I left Bamberg county a few months ago to make my home in this section, I thought possibly your readers might be interested in a short description of my surroundings.

Guyton is a town of 1,500 or 2,000 inhabitants, has two banks, twelve or fifteen stores, a ginney, etc. The farmers around Guyton do not depend on cotton for a living. They plant corn, potatoes, and sugar cane principally, and raise cattle and hogs. They all seem to be getting along fine, and most of them have some money. Some farmers plant truck, such as beans, Irish potatoes, cabbage, etc. A farmer can sell anything he has for sale here and realize fair prices. They do not plant more than twenty acres to the plow. They cultivate and manure it well.

The writer has not been here very long, but is watching everything closely. I live just three-fourths of a mile south of the depot, and have several very fine neighbors. Mr. Frank Creech is nearest to me. He is a fine man, and has a nice family; then Mr. Wells next; then comes Mr. Martin's family, of South Carolina, from near Allendale. These are on the south of me, and Mr. Hare and Mr. Garner on the north, all nice families and good neighbors.

Most of the farmers here are doing planting corn and sugar cane and potatoes. They plant potatoes on the old style. They draw up the beds and cut and plant the potatoes. Oats here look well.

DOWN IN GEORGIA.

Carried to Columbia.

In order to prevent a lynching, a negro known as "Peg Leg" Hughes, was brought here late last night from Hampton county and lodged in the penitentiary. Hughes is accused of attempting to assassinate Clerk of Court W. B. Causey, and he also shot Jesse Sheppard, who was with Mr. Causey at the time.

Hughes had recently completed a sentence in the penitentiary for killing a negro. The shooting of Mr. Causey occurred Saturday night, the negro secreting himself in a ditch near where the shooting took place. Mr. Causey was taken to Augusta for an operation. It is not thought his wound will prove fatal, though excitement ran high in Hampton and it is said Hughes would certainly have been lynched had he not been hustled off to Columbia.—Columbia Record.

Satchel Contained no Money.

Aiken, April 12.—It is learned here that the satchel stolen from Mr. N. G. Evans, of Edgefield, while en route to this city, at Denmark, did not contain any cash, as has been reported, but a quantity of papers, most of which were copies or duplicates. Mr. Evans has been in the city and says that among the papers were a number belonging to several Aiken citizens. Among the papers were several belonged to Capt. W. W. Williams and a title belonging to an Aiken lady.

Capt. Williams' papers, he states, are only copies and practically worthless. So far as has been learned here no arrests have yet been made in this matter.

Seaboard Wreck Near Denmark.

A number of people from Bamberg went up to the scene of the Seaboard wreck near Denmark last Saturday and Sunday. Saturday morning a message was received here telling of the wreck and asking that the blood hounds be sent up. This was done, the dogs being carried up by a party in an automobile. The dogs struck a trail, but each time they trailed back to the scene of the wreck.

Those who visited the scene of the wreck say it is a wonder that a number of people were not killed. The coaches, mail car and engine were badly torn up, as well as the box cars into which the engine crashed. There is no clue to the wreckers.

BEAUTIFUL RECEPTION.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Copeland Entertain at Charming Affair.

The Lenten season was brought to a brilliant close in this city last Wednesday evening with a reception-supper tendered by Mr. and Mrs. Jefferson Daniel Copeland in honor of Miss Frances Vernon Hammond, of Augusta, and Ensign D. Graham Copeland, U. S. N.

Cards were issued Monday morning to a half hundred of the social set of this and neighboring cities to meet Miss Hammond, who is visiting her sister, Mrs. H. Henri Copeland, and Ensign Copeland, who is at home on a short leave of absence from the U. S. S. Kansas, one of the fleet which recently finished its famous cruise around the world.

The Copeland home on Railroad avenue was thrown en suite and beautifully decorated for the affair—the artistic results attained showing that the hosts were eminently qualified in this direction. The guests were met at the door by Mrs. Copeland, assisted by Mrs. William Paul Riley, Mrs. H. Henri Copeland and Miss Addys Hays, who presented them to the guests of honor.

Mrs. Riley was gowned in an exquisite robe of pearl messaline silk with clusters of lilac roses, garnished with rare old lace. Her ornaments were diamonds.

Mrs. H. Henri Copeland looked ethereally pretty in a costume of pure white satin, the bodice of which was handsomely trimmed with a fall of Irish lace.

Miss Hays was regal in a magnificent white messaline satin gown beautifully shirred with old point lace, she wore a diamond tiara and carried a beautiful bunch of Easter lilies.

Miss Hammond was strikingly pretty in an elaborate and most becoming dirndl gown of pale blue satin and lace. She carried a beautiful cluster of blush roses, and her exquisite jade ornaments were the comment of the evening.

Miss Watson was adorable in a dainty white India Empire gown with ornamentation of exquisite Valenciennes lace and baby blue satin ribbon. She carried a bouquet of roses and ferns. Her ornament was a most beautiful ruby.

The guests were ushered into the spacious drawing room, decorated with exquisite taste with Marechal Niel, American Beauty and La France roses in coliseum vases, brought by Ensign Copeland from the Orient. The walls hung with magnificent hangings and rare brocades, mantel and tables covered with bronzes and carved figures took one across the seas to the wistaria clad porches of Kamakura and Colombo.

In the sitting room the same elegant taste was manifested in profuse decorations. Through the green coolness of a veritable vista of flowers and ferns, gracefully caught up with naval colors and designs was seen the sparkle of beautiful blue and brown eyes and heard the gay careless laughter of that most adorable product of the South—fair woman. Indeed the scene was one that will not soon fade from the memory of the onlookers.

At half after ten the diversion of the evening was announced, "Jeu des Pavillons," and for a half hour all hands busied themselves with the difficult problem of pulling from their memory of geography days the Ensigns of various nations. Eighteen beautiful silk Ensigns gracefully fanned by electric fans floated from the curtains of the drawing room, inviting the guest to tell them what nation they represented and what Sovereign's hand they obeyed. In a handsome autograph souvenir card-book each guest wrote his answers, and while a delightful French supper was being served, the proficiency of the guests was determined by the host.

At the conclusion of the supper the results were announced: Miss Haskell was given the ladies prize, two dainty Japanese lakka trinket boxes worked in old gold, black and red; Mr. James B. Guess, for his proficiency, received a large tin of Turkish, Egyptian and English cigarettes; Mr. Jefferson Riley received the consolation, a box of Huylers. Miss Hammond was presented with a dainty Circassian scarf crocheted with delicate blue silk with border of Maltese lace.

After supper happy merriment reigned till an early hour, the guests withdrawing one-by-one, each filled with regret that the delightful evening had given way to the more prosaic "morning after."

The following were some of the ladies and gentlemen who graced the reception with their presence: Mrs. W. P. Riley, Mrs. H. Henri Copeland, and Miss Hammond; Misses Riley, Lewis, Meriwether, Hays, Folk, Huey, Haskell, Gordon, Wannamaker, Smith, Counts, Jennings, Black, Easterling, Free, Armstrong, Copeland, Watson and Guess; Messrs. Henderson, McCrackin, Sullivan, Copeland, Riley, Johnson, Murphy, Guess, Crum, Kirsch, McGowan, Felder, Brabham, Eaves, and Ensign Copeland.

Night Riders Active.

Paducah, Ky., April 12.—Night riders are again active in western Kentucky and Tennessee and it is feared another uprising is imminent. Last night tobacco beds on the farm of Clarence Penny, near Murray, were destroyed.

Penny was active in circulating a petition for loose leaf sales. Gentry Miller, whose stables were burned last night, is an independent planter.

Old newspapers for sale at The Herald office, 15 cents a hundred. Cheapest kind of wrapping paper.

IN THE PALMETTO STATE

SOME OCCURRENCES OF VARIOUS KINDS IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

State News Boiled Down for Quick Reading—Paragraphs About Men and Happenings.

The law passed at the recent session of the legislature, known as the Garris act, will be of material benefit to the weak schools. A number of committees have already applied for State aid to lengthen their school terms under this law.

The Charleston chapter of the Daughters of the Confederacy have passed resolutions to submit to all the chapters of the order in South Carolina the proposal to use the money appropriated and being raised for the erection of a monument of granite or marble to the Women of the Confederacy for the purpose of building a home for Confederate Veterans, which shall be a memorial of these women.

A lively municipal election is on in Chester. Just before going out of office the city council raised the salary of the mayor to \$600 a year and made the salaries of the aldermen \$100 a year each. The municipal campaign is now on, and the tax payers do not like such an innovation. Therefore candidates who are opposed to such extravagance have been announced, and the "salary grab" councilmen are likely to be defeated.

F. J. Foster, George Fargo and John Coan, three young white men, who were convicted in the police court at Spartanburg several days ago, were taken to Greenwood, where they are wanted on the charge of robbing the jewelry store of Lawrence White and the residence of W. E. Boyd. It is alleged that the burglars stole a lot of silverware and jewelry from White's store and a pocket book from the residence of Mr. Boyd. When the prisoners were searched a skeleton key that unlocked any door was found.

Attorney General Lyon is in Atlanta to lay further plans for a vigorous prosecution of the dispensary graft cases, it is understood, and important developments are expected now in a few weeks if not within a few days. It is known that the State had some very important work abruptly bottled up in Atlanta when the whiskey people took the matter into the federal courts. "You will hear the music start up again," said Chairman Murray of the dispensary commission in Columbia, "within sixty days anyway. We are delighted with the decision. It leaves our hands untied to wind up the business as it should be wound up."

Charged With Swindling.

Lexington, April 11.—E. W. Proctor, a white man, was lodged in jail here last night upon the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses. The warrant was sworn out by the Citizens' bank of Batesburg, in which it is alleged that Proctor, on the 25th of May, last year, secured from the bank money to the amount of \$135 through misrepresentation and false pretenses. Proctor is 38 years of age and has a wife and three small children, it is said.

Causey Dies of Wounds.

Augusta, Ga., April 12.—Mr. W. B. Causey, clerk of court of Hampton, who was shot and fatally wounded Sunday afternoon at his home, died this afternoon in a local hospital after being given all of the medical attention known to science. His case was considered hopeless from the start. Mr. Causey was shot by a negro, "Peg Leg" Hughes, for no apparent cause. The negro was arrested and hustled off to Columbia for safekeeping. Mr. Causey was brought to Augusta by Drs. Folk and Harvey.

Officer Dies Martyr.

Louisville, April 12.—Patrolman Gus Rosenberg, aged 53 years, died in an asylum near here last night from injuries he sustained about 16 years ago while attempting to arrest John Woods, a desperate negro, at Brook and Main streets.

He attempted to take the negro to jail when the latter turned upon him, beating him about the head with a blunt instrument, which caused the officer to be placed in an asylum. Rosenberg never recovered from his injuries. His brother, also a policeman, was killed while in performance of his duties.

Shot Dead by His Son.

Martinsville, Va., April 9.—Geo. Ingram, a Patrick county farmer, today was shot by his son, George Ingram, Jr., and shortly afterward died of his injuries. The shooting was brought about by the older man beating his wife and driving her from home and attempting to whip his grown daughter. The young man himself was the first to report the tragedy, and as the scene of the tragedy is some distance from telephone or telegraphic communication, his testimony has thus far been accepted.

George Ingram came home to-day presumably drunk. He had the reputation of being dangerous. The wife was cuffed and driven out of the house, and when the father also tried to beat his daughter the son brought an old-style revolver of a large pattern into play, shooting his father in the abdomen. The father then attempted to use a shotgun, but before he could do so he fell exhausted. The son went to Basic City for a physician, but the older man was beyond help. The young man has been arrested, pending an investigation.

NOTORIOUS NEGRO CAPTURED.

Made Dash for Freedom, but Fell with Buckshot in His Side.

St. Matthews, April 12.—Yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, Sheriff Dantzer and Deputies Fred Hungerper and John J. Wolfe came in from Sandy Run with Isaac Robinson, a negro of a rather notorious reputation in "those parts." He was obliged to flee to Florida a few years back because of misdemeanors committed in Lexington county, and, upon his return a month or two ago, was not long in falling into evil ways. The sheriff and deputies, armed with a warrant, charging him with assault and battery with intent to kill upon one Capers Williams, colored, went in search of Robinson and located him in the house of Sol McDaniel on Mr. Frank Jumper's place. When the officers entered the door Robinson escaped through the window and made a bee line for an adjoining swamp. Several shots were fired before he was brought down.

He had a buckshot wound in his right side, and a bullet, which has not yet been located, penetrated the hip. Dr. L. B. Bates, the attending physician, thinks that the wounds are not dangerous and that the man will recover. He is detained in the local "calaboose" until able to attend a preliminary hearing, when he will be bound over to court, which convenes in May.

Pursues Wife With Razor.

New York, April 12.—John Olberding, recently liberated from an insane asylum, lies in a critical condition in the Harlem hospital to-day with his throat cut after a struggle with his wife in their apartment in East 126th street, last night, in which he held her upon the floor and cut both of her wrists with a razor. Police and neighbors finally battered down the door and rescued the woman.

Mrs. Olberding's experience with her husband was horrible in the extreme. For more than ten minutes he pursued her about the apartment, brandishing the shining razor and at last cornered her in the sitting room.

After he had slashed her wrists she feigned death and thus probably saved her life. She will recover, but there is slight hope for the man.

Bamberg Graded School.

Honor roll for Bamberg graded and high school for month ending April 9, 1909:

FIRST GRADE.

Hazel Armstrong, George Bamberg, Meta Bessinger, Mary Ann Bronson, Hartwell Dixon, Marguerite Dixon, Nannie Faust, Lucile Folk, Rebecca Graham, Aegina Knight, Charlie Moye, Julia Price, Margaret Ray, Benjamin Rentz, Jefferson Riley.

SECOND GRADE.

Rebecca Dickinson, Tom Felder, Roy Free, Mary Lee Grimes, Marion Kinard, Margaret Kinard, Bessie Kirkland, Eldon Kirkland, Gene Price, Marion Rhoad.

THIRD GRADE.

Margaret Easterling, Lucile Hunter, McGee Bamberg, Garris Zeigler, Lillian Calhoun.

FOURTH GRADE.

Ralph Simmons, Pinckney Smoak, Joel Hand, Janie Bessinger, Nelson Wright, Carey Graham, Ochie Jennings, Francis Rice.

SIXTH GRADE.

Mildred Knight, Mabel Ray, Edith Rice.

EIGHTH GRADE.

Ethel Sandifer, Raymond Smoak.

NINTH GRADE.

Wingard Carter.

TENTH GRADE.

Nettie Sandifer.

COMMERCIAL DEPARTMENT.

Bessie Armstrong, Henry Felder.

Will Drop Case Against Haskell.

Muskogee, Okla., April 12.—The statement was given out from the United States district attorney's office here to-day that Special Attorney Sylvester Rush and District Attorney Griggs at Tulsa had decided to abandon any further prosecution of Gov. Charles N. Haskell and the six other prominent Oklahomans recently involved in the Muskogee town lot cases. This course, it was stated, has been dictated from Washington.

Shellman Tragedy a Mystery.

Shellman, Ga., April 12.—Mystery still surrounds the identity of the white man who was a member of the mob which killed the negro, Alfred Iverson, early last Saturday morning.

A young man by the name of Ross Mainor is missing, and cannot be accounted for. His father, James Mainor, who lives at Union Springs, Ala., and is Central railroad supervisor on the Eufaula division, was here yesterday. He said he was satisfied his son was dead, but could find no trace of his body. He left for home last night.

The coroner's jury found that the negro came to his death at the hands of unknown parties.

The home of Mainor was ten miles from the scene of the tragedy. It is supposed that his body was concealed during Saturday, and buried in the dense swamps of Pachilla creek Saturday night.

It is thought the mob attacked the negro for the purpose only of whipping him, as parties in the neighborhood of Mainor's home were known to have made threats.

See that line of fine box paper, from 10 to 50 cents at The Herald Book Store.

JUDGE MACKAY GOES HENCE

PICTURESQUE RECONSTRUCTION FIGURE DIES IN WASHINGTON.

Served in Mexican, Seminole and Civil Wars—Supporter of Hampton in Campaign of '76.

Washington, April 8.—Judge Thomas J. Mackey died last night at Georgetown University hospital, Washington. He will be buried tomorrow at the national cemetery at Arlington as a survivor of the Mexican war. One of the picturesque figures of the reconstruction days, always stately, erect and of proud bearing, eloquent in speech, Chesterfieldian in address, he was the same to the very last. With his hoary head lying back upon a pillow, unable to raise itself, a ghost-like pallor in his hollow cheeks, the unmistakable far-away death gaze in his blue eyes, he spoke in his accustomed deep chested tones. "When last your eyes behold me," he exclaimed, when a few days ago I went out to see him, "I was enrobed in the insignia and the emblazonry of a South Carolina soldier, marching with that gallant command, the Palmetto regiment, towards the battlements of Chapultepec, and now I want you to tell the people of the grand old State of South Carolina that if they would do anything for the honor of a man who tried to serve them faithfully in the Mexican war, as well as in lending assistance towards ejecting from the borders of that grand old commonwealth the alien vultures which preyed upon her vitals during reconstruction, I would like for them to engrave upon the old iron palmetto tree on the State house grounds, which commemorates the deeds of the Palmetto regiment, the name of Thomas J. Mackey."

The judge died, from all appearances, in abject poverty. He got a pension of \$20 a month, which seemed to be about all he had.

When about three weeks ago Representative Aiken, upon the request of Mr. A. S. Salley, went to look for him, he found him in a third rate boarding house over on Capitol hill. He was ill then, very ill. His wife was with him, but she left a few days ago for New York, it is said, to see one of the judge's sons, who was reported ill.

Crandall Mackey, another son, lives across the river in Virginia, but practices law in Washington. There has been a long estrangement between father and son, so that not until it was reported to him that his father was dying did the son know of his illness.

Two weeks ago Judge Mackey was taken to the hospital, where an operation for gallstones was performed. The following Sunday Mr. Aiken and I saw him at the hospital and while exceedingly weak he told us he was getting along nicely, and had good chances of recovery. A few days ago they told me he was much improved and I had hopes of his recovery, but it seems he became feebler and last night he died. Judge Mackey's mind dwelt upon the reconstruction days. He expressed the wish about his name on the Palmetto monument, but he entertained the fondest hopes of recovery. His mind would get dates mixed, as for instance when he coupled me with the battle of Chapultepec, but he knew what my calling was. "I shall be out in a few days. Before I die there are three books I must write. You remember how in 1874 I sounded the death knell of Radical rule in my pronouncement against Moses. We will write it. Come to see me. We will collaborate." And he enunciated the word "collaborate" with his accustomed oratorical roll as if he had been before an audience of thousands.

So died, as he had lived, Judge Thomas Mackey, majestic, eloquent up to the very death rattle.—Zach McGhee, in Columbia State.

Killed Driver Who Asked for Hack Fare.

Asheville, N. C., April 12.—Apparently because he was vexed at being asked for his hack fare, John Burchfield shot and killed Zeke Roberts at his home on Magnolia avenue shortly before midnight Saturday. Roberts lingered until four o'clock Sunday morning.

According to witnesses, the shooting was without provocation. Roberts, whose father owns the larger number of street hacks in the city, was sitting in one of these hacks with Earle Rambo, when John Burchfield came up and asked to be driven home. On reaching his home, Burchfield started into his house without offering to pay his fare, fifty cents.—Roberts reminded him of it, whereupon Burchfield told him he was not going to pay it. Roberts insisted and Burchfield drew his pistol, a .44 calibre, and shot him in the temple.

When found in bed at his home a few minutes later, Burchfield appeared to have no realization of what he had done. He was apparently in the last stages of drunkenness. When asked about his deed, he said, "Yes, I shot him right up here," pointing to his forehead. "I expect he's dead about now."

As far as can be learned, the man had never met before and the fight appears to be due entirely to momentary anger.

There was much talk of lynching on the streets and some made threats of violence. At an early hour this morning all crowds had dispersed and there is little fear of immediate trouble, though several say he will be lynched when given a hearing before a magistrate to-morrow. Officers say they have little fear of violence.

FAMOUS LEXINGTON CASE.

Stockman Must Serve Sentence for Killing Daughter's Husband.

Among the cases recently decided by the supreme court was that of S. W. Stockman, who was convicted of the killing of his son-in-law, Hampton J. Hartley, during Christmas, 1905, in Lexington county. He will now have to serve his sentence of seven years in the State penitentiary, the supreme court on Friday having affirmed the decision of the lower court. This case has attracted more attention possibly in Lexington county than any case in recent years.

Hamp Hartley was one of the largest dealers in turpentine in the county, and by hard work and close economy had secured a goodly portion of this world's goods. He married the oldest daughter of Stockman, who is a well-to-do farmer and prominent in the community. He is a member of the wealthy Stockman family of Newberry county.

On the night of the tragedy, Hartley went to the home of Stockman. He was under the influence of whiskey, it was alleged, and a general row arose. At the trial the defense tried to make it appear that Hartley had attempted to insult his sister-in-law, Miss Stockman, and that the killing was the direct result of this. But from the testimony of the State's witnesses, it was shown that Stockman was himself under the influence of whiskey, as was a man by the name of Taylor, who was a guest at the Stockman home. Taylor has since been killed by his own son at his home in Saluda county. The first time the case was called, the jury failed to agree. At the second trial Stockman was convicted of manslaughter and sentenced by Judge Dantzer to serve seven years in the penitentiary.

Stockman is nearing the 60 mile post and is said to be in failing health. It is not known when he will begin his sentence, but it is supposed that he will make preparations to leave home within the next few days.

Car Inspector Killed.

C. W. Sanders, a car inspector, met a tragic and sudden death while at work in the Seaboard yards yesterday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Sanders was instantly killed while replacing a broken brake pin, his head being caught between the bumpers. At the time Sanders was working the cars were standing about five feet apart, when two empty cars that Hostler L. R. Jones was moving were unexpectedly rammed against the string and Sanders was caught between the bumpers, causing what must have been instant death. One side of his face was horribly mashed.

Coroner Walker last night held an inquest over the unfortunate man's body, the verdict of the jury being that "C. W. Sanders came to his death through not complying with the rules of the Seaboard Air Line, while repairing a car for that road."

It developed at the inquest that the rules of the road require that a blue flag be displayed, showing that some one is at work on the car. The rule it appears, was not complied with by Sanders, as no flag was seen by the hostler.

R. W. Munston, another car inspector, was working under the car when the string was hit. He was uninjured, but his escape from either death or serious injuries is considered miraculous. He was able to testify at the coroner's inquest last night. He stated that he had warned Sanders that a flag had best be displayed, but that the latter replied that he thought it unnecessary, as the job would be completed in a few minutes.—Columbia Record.

Petroleum on Free List.

Washington, April 12.—A good workable membership was present when the house of representatives met to-day for the first of its semi-weekly sessions. The galleries were filled with Easter visitors.

Mr. Payne, of New York, offered a resolution providing for the return of the tariff bill to the house in order that it might be amended so as to make it plain that crude petroleum and its products should appear on the free list. After the bill passed last Friday an inspection of it disclosed the fact that products of petroleum were omitted from the free list, although such was not the intention when the Norris amendment was stricken out and petroleum made free.

In adopting the resolution, the house authorized its enrolling clerk to make the correction. It is understood there will be no objection on the part of the senate to the return of the measure to the house of representatives and the change can be made within a few minutes after the receipt of the bill by the clerk.

Opposition developed to a resolution providing for the appointment of janitors. It was laid on the table. On another resolution making appropriations for the expenses of the house incident to the extra session, Mr. Macon, of Arkansas, forced a roll call on a point of no quorum. Two hundred and twenty-six members responded to their names, which was considerably more than a quorum, and the resolution was adopted.

The census bill was sent to conference. The house, at 2:15 p. m., adjourned until Thursday.

To Disregard Party Lines.

Washington, April 12.—It was stated at the White House to-day that Mr. Taft has instructed Director North, of the census bureau, to disregard party lines in securing suitable men for supervisors and other appointive places under the new census act.

These instructions, it was said, have especial reference to the South.