

**POURS BULLETS INTO VICTIM.**

**Traveling Salesman Slays Man He Declares Ruined His Home.**

Rome, Ga., Dec. 27.—Douglas H. Harris, aged 25, formerly of Lagrange, Ga., was shot and instantly killed here to-night by Uriah L. Starnes, a travelling salesman. Starnes immediately surrendered to the police. He made a statement charging that Harris had wrecked his family and declaring that he was happy in getting revenge.

Starnes had spent the day in Dalton, Ga., where he had purchased a revolver with which to shoot Harris. On returning to town to-night he went to the hotel where the latter was employed, and, after talking with him a few minutes at the cigar counter, turned and shot him in the back. After Harris had fallen Starnes stood over him and emptied the contents of his pistol into the body.

**A LAND WITHOUT A WOMAN.**

**Ten Thousand Men Comprise the Republic of Mt. Athos.**

There is a womanless republic on a peninsula south of Macedonia, in Greece, where 10,000 men live, studying and praying constantly, and where policemen guard the course to keep out women pilgrims and other persons who would make undesirable guests. Prof. Casper Rene Gregory, theologian of the University of Leipzig, student of Biblical manuscripts, who located at Kansas City recently at the Fine Arts institute, told of this most unique of all countries.

"The place is Mt. Athos, classic peninsula of Atke, the easternmost of three little peninsulas below Macedonia," Prof Gregory explained. "It is called Mount of the Twenty Monasteries, and was used in ancient times as a signalling station to Asia Minor. It is a real republic. There are 10,000 monks there, who govern without interference from Turkey or any other country. There are, however, no government buildings, no president or other officials.

"The only police force is composed of men who patrol the coast to keep out women and men who have no permit to enter this most exclusive of countries. Only those who have a letter of permission from the Greek patriarch in Constantinople are ever allowed to enter the holy place. The holder of the letter must present it in Karges, the village capital of the peninsula."

"Some reports have it," Prof. Gregory said, "that this republic was formed in the ninth century. It is said that the spot of a woman has not touched the soil of the place for centuries. All the monks represent the Greek Catholic church. They work the soil some, but live chiefly upon contributions from pilgrims. Probably the greatest collection of Biblical manuscripts is in the monasteries of this republic."

"It is the most interesting place in the world for the student of the Bible," the doctor said. "I have been there three times and I will never tire of going. There are in the monasteries thousands of Greek manuscripts, and hundreds of them are connected with the New Testament. Hundreds of students have studied many of these manuscripts carefully, but there are other manuscripts that have not yet been read carefully. It may be that great discoveries, valuable to the Bible scientists, will emanate yet from this great storehouse of manuscripts."—Kansas City Star.

**KILLED TRYING TO SAVE DOG.**

**George F. Blackwell Fatally Struck by Locomotive Near Columbia.**

Columbia, Dec. 28.—Attempting to save his dog from death beneath a locomotive, Mr. George F. Blackwell, a resident of this city, was killed this afternoon about 2 o'clock, just outside the city limits, by a Southern Railway train. Mr. Blackwell was struck by the prow of the engine while standing on a small trestle near the Canal locks, and death was almost immediate. He was about 55 years of age and is survived by a wife, four sons and a daughter.

Mr. Blackwell came to Columbia comparatively recently, being a native of Elberton, Ga. He was in failing health, and up to the time of his death was employed at the local bureau of information, operated for the benefit of visitors to Columbia.

Mr. Blackwell, with one of his sons, was out hunting to-day. They were returning to the city about 2 o'clock, and were overtaken at one of the small trestles just outside the city, by the Southern's train. Mr. Blackwell and his son stepped on a platform at the side of the trestle to await the passing of the train, but just before the locomotive passed one of the dogs stepped out on the track. While attempting to pull the animal back out of the danger zone, Mr. Blackwell was struck by the prow of the engine. No funeral arrangements have yet been made.

**HIS NOSE CUT OFF.**

**Man Hurries with It to Hospital and Has it Sewed in Place.**

Nicholas Calliando, 37 years old, a bricklayer, was returning home from a friend's house to-day when a man sprang from the shadows and cut his nose off with one sweep of a sharp knife. Calliando picked the nose up in his hand and ran screaming down the street.

Captain Gray, of the Herbert Street Police Station, heard Calliando's screams and ran toward him. Seeing that the man was bleeding profusely, Gray sent a hurry call to St. Catherine's Hospital. The physician who responded hurried the bricklayer to that institution, where the severed nose was immediately sewed on again. The physicians say that they have hopes that it will grow fast again, as it was freshly served when they got it.—New York Special

**Mishap Upon Mishap.**

Fort Worth, Tex., Dec. 27.—Dr. Carl A. Hickman and Miss Bettie Durrett were married last night after the ceremony had been interrupted by a remarkable succession of events.

The doctor only recently was engaged to his bride's twin sister Lillie. Miss Lillie, almost prostrated, went to see the wedding. The church was filled.

The Rev. E. M. Waite was reading the service when Dr. W. A. McKenzie, the best man, fainted and knocked over several large palms. Mr. Waite stopped to raise Dr. McKenzie to his feet. Others dashed water into his face. There was a near panic in the church and the father of the bride, in an effort to straighten out the confusion, stood on a front pew and started a speech. Hardly had he begun when the lights were turned out and women screamed.

The two sisters became hysterical and it was some time before they could be calmed. And as a fitting climax, Miss Lillie Durrett gave away her sister to the man to whom she formerly was engaged.

**Homesick Man Seeks Death.**

Greensboro, N. C., Dec. 29.—William Rodenkirchen, a foreigner, registering at a local hotel as "Rodenkirchen, Adrian, Siberia," was discovered by a hotel clerk this morning groaning and vigorously jabbing his throat with a penknife. When disarmed it was discovered that Rodenkirchen had slashed each wrist thrice, stabbed himself just above the heart and had dug a large hole in his neck. Rodenkirchen left a note saying that he was all alone in a strange land and homesick. On another card, evidently scratched in the man's own blood, were these words: "This is me death. It is finished."

A memorandum showed that Rodenkirchen had \$300 on deposit in a savings bank in Barre, Vermont. He willed \$90 to the poor. There is a chance for the man to live.

**Wreck on Great Northern.**

Sharon, N. D., Dec. 30.—A Great Northern Railway train, known as the "Oregonian," was wrecked four miles west of Finley to-day, with a loss of at least six lives and the injury of thirteen persons. The wreck was due to a broken rail. The train left St. Paul this morning for Seattle.

On the train in his private car, was J. M. Gruber, general manager of the Great Northern Railway. He escaped unhurt. Great Northern officials to-night report the dead as follows: Mrs. Martha Keoter, Kallishpell, Mont; male passenger, not identified; two-year-old child of K. Bailey, Bottineau, N. D.; Albert Lodge, cook; Joseph Mosher, cook; M. Mahoney, brakeman.

Of those injured only two are seriously hurt, it is said, and none will die. The dining car, the tourist car and the first and second day coaches turned over and the first three rolled down a 20-foot embankment. The tourist car and the dining car were burned.

The fatalities all were in the dining car. Physicians were rushed from Sharon and Finley and the injured were hurried to those places. Wrecking crews expected to clear the track by morning.

**Murdered His Wife.**

Raleigh, N. C., Dec. 30.—"The jury, court and governor of North Carolina will be accountable to God for my murder."

With this expression on his lips, L. M. Sandlin, of Wilmington, convicted of wife murder, paid the death penalty in the chair. He was the second white man to be electrocuted in the State.

Preparatory for the death Sandlin was baptized last June. Sandlin went to the home of his wife, whom he had abandoned and pleaded with her to live with him again. When she refused he shot her three times. Efforts to prove him insane failed.

**ROBBERY BY CHINESE BRIGANDS**

**Highwaymen and Murderers Terrorize Inhabitants.**

A Warbin, Manchuria, message says a band of Chinese brigands attacked an imperial convoy which was on the way to Kirin with a large amount of bullion. The robbers carried off a sum of \$850,000. The number of brigands in the province of Kirin has increased rapidly since the beginning of the political disturbances throughout the kingdom. Many soldiers have deserted from the army and have joined the ranks of the brigands and now live openly by plunder. Murders occur frequently along the highroads and the brigands even attack settlements of considerable size, in which they loot the stores and do not hesitate to murder the inhabitants if they offer any resistance.

**The Race for Judge.**

The death of Judge Aldrich has caused a vacancy on the circuit bench from the 2nd judicial circuit. There will be three candidates from Barnwell county to succeed him and one or more from the other counties of the district. The candidates from Barnwell will be Senator George H. Bates, Hon. J. E. Davis, member of the house of representatives, and Hon. J. Emile Harley. A Mr. Miley, member of the house of representatives from Bamberg county, we understand will run and there will probably be other candidates from the other counties of the circuit.—Barnwell Sentinel.

**Senator Bates for Judgeship.**

Senator George H. Bates, of Barnwell, who has represented that county in the higher branch of the general assembly for twelve years with distinction and ability, urged by Spartanburg friends to become a candidate for judge of the second circuit succeeding the late lamented Judge Robert Aldrich, has consented to the presentation of his name to the legislature.

Senator Bates is a member of the State senate who has always stood for those things that mean progress, development and higher ideals. He is a man of sterling character and a lawyer of talents and wide experience at the bar, being the senior member of the firm of Bates and Simms, who have a large practice in their section of the State.

Should the legislature see fit to honor Senator Bates the bench of South Carolina would not suffer. The Spartanburg delegation will find that as a member of the senate Senator Bates's record commends him to their support. There are few men of a higher type among those who may be elevated to the bench by the legislature at its approaching session.—Spartanburg Herald.

**Hoyt Leaves Columbia Record.**

Columbia, Dec. 30.—Mr. James A. Hoyt has disposed of his interest in the Record Publishing Company and retired from editorship of the paper, as appeared from the following editorial announcement in the Record this afternoon:

"Having disposed of my interest in the Record Publishing Company, my resignation as editor and general manager of the Daily Record, effective December 30, 1911, has been tendered, and after to-day my connection with the paper will cease."  
JAMES A. HOYT.

No announcement as to who will succeed Mr. Hoyt has been made, nor has any statement of what Mr. Hoyt's future plans are been obtained. The public generally, and the newspaper fraternity in particular, will regret to see Mr. Hoyt leave the Record, for he has made that paper strong throughout the State. He himself is a newspaper man of ability and his many friends hope that he will remain in the State.

**About Posting Lands.**

An impression seems to prevail to some extent that if a landlord has not "posted" his land, or advertised it in some way, one can hunt on it with impunity. Not so. It used to be that one was not a trespasser in going upon another's lands unless the land had been advertised; but some years ago the legislature made it a trespass to go upon the lands of any person without his permission. Landowners, we are sure, understand this. The reason some of them advertise their lands against trespassers is that they do not wish to deal harshly with trespassers, and they hope that a notice of this kind will obviate the necessity. There are so many kinds of hunters that many farmers suffer, not only annoyance, but loss from trespassers, who roam over the country in the daytime with a dog and gun and at night with a dog and torch, till forbearance ceases to be a virtue. It is as little as any man can do, if he wishes to do right, to get permission of a land-owner before hunting on his land.—Newberry Observer.

**DEADLY COBRA.**

**On a Long Voyage Kills a Sailor and Others Live in Terror.**

In the long voyage from Calcutta to Boston the crew of the German steamship Esterturm lived in hourly terror of death from a big cobra, whose sting is fatal. The deadly character of the reptile's bite was only too vividly proved on the fourth day out of the voyage, when the men of the forecabin and the officers heard a sudden, sharp scream of agony.

It came from a sailor who had been moving along the deck in the darkness. He was bitten on the leg and a few hours later died in convulsions, suffering most poignant agony. The man had only the merest glimpse of the snake as it squirmed out of sight and into hiding. Sunday night the deadly cobra was still alive and aboard the ship. It is believed to be coiled and hiding somewhere among the jute bags in the steamship's hold, driven to shelter by the nipping cold that has probably reduced it to a state of lethargy.

But not a member of the nerve-racked crew can be secured to volunteer to seek out and kill the poisonous creature. They are held back by the horror of the remembrance of their comrade's cry the night he was bitten and the spectacle of his agonized death.

In closely boarded crates the Esterturm took 124 snakes aboard at Calcutta on an assignment to a New York animal dealer. The cobra had a box to himself. The snakes were fed from time to time by dropping live rats into the crates, the rodents being caught by traps set in different sections of the ship. Such was the sinuous strength of the cobra that it was able to rip open the stout slat that caged it within the box. No discovery of its escape came until the night that the sailor was fatally bitten.

Officers and men made two or three hunts for the deadly creature, but as there were hundreds of places aboard the ship where it could coil in hiding, the snake was not found. Every night became one of terror to the sailors, therefore. Some flatly refused to go out on deck at night, and those who did moved cautiously along picking their way and flashing lantern light ahead of them. Now and then a terrified sailor reported having seen the snake darting across the deck in the darkness. The lurking, deadly danger that was about them night and day brought some of the sailors into port on the verge of nervous collapse.

Once the killing of the snake was almost effected. Half a dozen sailors armed with long clubs searched and beat every cranny of the superstructure of the ship, and finally started the cobra from under a coil of rope. Once or twice, as one or two of the men aimed the clubs and were ready to strike, the cobra reared and darted its fangs back at its pursuers in rage and the men scattered, shouting in dread and fear. This time the snake disappeared down a ventilator and it is supposed found its way down into the cargo in the hold.

Since the steamship neared port and the weather grew decidedly cold the snake has lain dormant. Or, at least, it did not reappear on the deck. None of the other 123 snakes got out. But the Esterturm faces a serious predicament, for when the story that the terrorized sailors told when they got ashore came to the ears of the stevedores, they went on strike, refusing to handle the cargo in the hold because of the presence of the snake whose sting is certain death.

**PISTOL GOES OFF; BABY DEAD.**

**Unfortunate and Deplorable Accident in Florence County Home.**

Florence, Dec. 28.—The little baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Crawford Hutchinson, of the Effingham section, was brought here Tuesday night and taken to a local infirmary for treatment for a gunshot wound, the result of an accident at its home Tuesday afternoon. The little fellow died yesterday from its injuries and its body was carried back to Effingham for burial.

It is stated that a young gentleman visitor at the Hutchinson home was handling a pistol in the house. Nearby sat the mother holding the child, when suddenly the pistol fired and it was found that the child had been shot in the head. The bullet entered the side of the head and ran around the scalp, lodging itself near or on the brain. The parents rushed the child here with a hope of saving its life but without avail.

Coroner Cooper held an inquest and the verdict was to the effect that the child came to its death by a gunshot wound in the hands of the young man above alluded to—all of which was of an accidental nature.

The young man deeply deprecates the unfortunate affair.

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