

ASSERTS HIS INNOCENCE.

Vaughn Denies Having Made Confession in Baltimore.

Columbia, Sept. 30.—Evidently laboring under strong emotion and with voice somewhat broken by stress of a realization of his serious plight, T. U. Vaughn, former head of the Odd Fellows' Home, at Greenville, this morning denied making a confession that he was guilty of improper and criminal treatment of girl inmates of the institution under which charge he rests in a cell on the lower floor of the main building at the State penitentiary.

The governor has called a special term of court to give trial to Vaughn, the date being October 21. The attorneys for Vaughn have asked for a change of venue and this step may result in a delay of the trial.

Vaughn said that his case was in the keeping of his lawyers and he realized that he could not discuss the matter for publication, as it might affect the conduct of the case very materially. However, he intimated that there were motives behind the prosecution that placed him in an unfair light, although he said he believed that the reaction might set in and he would profit by a revulsion of sentiment. He deplored repeatedly the news story sent out from Baltimore in which it was stated that he confessed.

"How such a view could have been caused by my remarks I cannot understand," he continued. "What I meant was that I was glad that the time had arrived when the whole matter might be brought to a settlement in a proper way." He denied that he hinted that friends in Greenville had helped him escape. He said he did not refer to the escape from the Greenville jail. He said he did not say that his friends were working in his behalf.

"Some newspapers have created a false sentiment against me," he said, "to gratify public curiosity, though others have been fair to me."

"Just say to the public, that I await with confidence the approach of the day of the trial and feel that when the tide of sentiment has fully turned the other way, I will be able to prove that I am a victim of false circumstances."

Vaughn did not explain what he meant by his hint that enemies of his were responsible for the situation, saying that he preferred not to go into details in advance of his trial, leaving the defence of the case in the hands of his lawyers.

A Counterargument.

General Basil Duke, of Louisville, one of the few surviving brigadiers of the Confederacy and the commander of Morgan's cavalry, following the death of his brother-in-law, General John Morgan, told this story recently at a reunion of the survivors of the Battle of Shiloh, says the Saturday Evening Post.

He said that during one of the Tennessee campaigns Morgan's men surprised and drove back a regiment of Federal troopers. In the midst of the retreat one of the enemy, who was mounted upon a big bay horse, suddenly turned and charged the victorious Confederates full tilt, waving his arm and shrieking like mad as he bore down upon them alone. Respecting such marvelous courage, the Confederates forebore shooting the approaching foe; but when he was right upon them they saw there was a different reason for his foolhardiness.

He was a green recruit. His horse had run away with him—the bit had broken; and white as a sheet and scared stiff, the luckless youth was being propelled straight at the whooping Kentuckians, begging for mercy as he came.

Jeff Sterritt, a noted wit of the command, stopped the horse and made a willing prisoner of the rider. Sterritt, who had not washed or shaved for days and was a ferocious looking person, pulled out a big pistol. "I don't know whether to kill you right now," he said, "or wait until the fight is over!"

"Mister," begged the quivering captive, "don't do it at all! I'm a dissipated character—and I ain't prepared to die!"

A Slip of the Tongue.

Aunt Mandy had obviously no intention of perverting the truth, but her testimony had been so evidently colored by the excitement of the occasion that at its conclusion the judge requested the court stenographer to read the transcript, so that the witness might correct her statements.

The stenographer began: "What is your name?" "Amanda Johnson." "What is your age?" "Fifty-eight." "Foh de land's sakes, jedge!" broke in the excited Amanda. "Did Ah say Ah was fifty-eight years old? Ah mus' have been plum frustrated. Ah shorely mus'. Why, dat ain't ma aige, jedge—dat's mah bus' measure!"—Saturday Evening Post.

LOST BRIDE AND MONEY.

Rejected Suitor, who Travels Many Miles, Tells Strange Story.

Valdosta, Ga., Sept. 27.—The United Charities had an application to-day from a well dressed, prosperous looking intelligent white man, who told a rather queer story. He declared that he had no money and that he had just come from Texas in answer to a long series of correspondence from a lady in this county. They had become engaged and he came here to marry her, but when she saw him she backed out, claiming that he was older than his picture made him appear.

The man gave his name as Ware. He stated that he had about \$150 in cash, besides a lot of jewelry, jeweler's tools and things of that kind, he being a small jewelry dealer in the town where he resided. The lady told him that she had several hundred dollars and would set him up in business. He evidently sent her a photograph that was taken several years ago.

At any rate, about the time he arrived here he became sick and was laid up in bed for two or three weeks. By the time he recovered his money was all gone. He told the secretary of the United Charities that he had been living on ten cents a day for four days, being too proud to beg and not caring to let his real condition be known. The freight on his supplies amounts to about \$75 and he is now trying to raise that amount and get down to work.

TO SUDIE.

("What has become of your local poet? Wake him up by beaming upon him, by smiling upon him your sweetest smiles." Extract from a letter to Sudie.)

Why smile on me sweet Sudie, dear, On me whose heart is seared; Whole hope for many a weary year Has in the by-gones disappeared.

True in thine eyes of gloomy night, And in thy form of magic grace, I see the semblance of a light, The sweetness of a heavenly face.

A face so sweet, a face so fair; A matchless face divine, And beauty had her dwelling there As now she has in thine.

But why within this bosom wake The dim and smouldering flame; If kindled 'tis for your own sake, Then who must bear the blame.

Should it become the flame of love, The raging and consuming fire, Such as the love Promethean dove Brought forth to kindle Vulcan's ire.

Sudie if you may, those smiles benign; Smiles that can pierce the heart—Remember that this breast of mine Resists not Cupid's dart.

And if this breast should wounded bleed By heavenly smiles of thine, Then will you heal or will you heed The wound that may be mine! —"THE LOCAL POET."

Potato-Hill Philosophy.

The more carefully you go into nearly everything the more the disadvantages show up.

Mules are about the most worthy animals I know anything about. They work hard and live on half that a horse requires. I never knew a mule to kick any one or run away, yet no one ever looks at a mule without saying "whoa there!"

Why not introduce the recall in decisions of parents about their children? Many children are treated unjustly by angry and unreasonable parents.

The suffragette attitude toward the men is the attitude of a Democratic politician toward a Republican administration; that is to say, it is unfair, untrue and demands more than God can grant.

It will be a matter of great regret to T. R. that he cannot attend his own funeral and note how the mourners "take on."

Pessimism is always nearer the truth than optimism.

It is a very bad sign if cranks are friendly to you.

It is a woman's duty to be good-looking.—E. W. Howe's Monthly.

Rat Goes Fropping.

This morning Will Norman heard a noise down by the springhouse that he thought emanated from two or more ferocious Thomas cats engaged in mortal combat. Mr. Norman hastened to the spot bent on separating the angry combatants, if possible, before they inflicted death or great bodily harm to each other's person.

Imagine his surprise, therefore, when he beheld a goodly sized bullfrog in the clutches of a large rat. The rat had gone into the water and caught the frog, and its squeaking had attracted the attention of Mr. Norman, who rushed to his assistance and killed the rat. Thus his frogship's life was saved.—Lynchburg Sentinel.

NOTHING LEFT FOR HER IN LIFE

Order to Clear Atlanta Resorts Drives Woman to Suicide.

Atlanta, Sept. 25.—As a result of orders of the chief of police, closing all illegal resorts within five days, the outcome of the Men and Religion Forward Movement in this city, Nellie Busbee, keeper of a resort, committed suicide to-day by plunging a dagger through her heart. She left a note saying her house had been closed, and there was nothing left for her in life.

It was announced to-day that \$10,000 in cash is ready for instant disposal by the Men and Religion Forward Movement in caring for those women from the resorts who desire to reform and lead honest lives. Ministers and other charitable workers will visit the segregated district to-morrow, it is said, to extend aid to those caring to take advantage of it.

The crusade started yesterday by Chief of Police Beavers is one of the most important ever undertaken in Atlanta, religious workers claim, and will be followed by the closing of cheap hotels, boarding houses and other places against which the police are able to secure evidence.

Two girls, giving their names as Frances Willard and Margaret Hansell, and their home as Asheville, N. C., were arrested early to-day, and reported to have given the police valuable information concerning alleged disorderly resorts throughout the city. The girls came here recently with a musical show, which became stranded two days after their arrival in Atlanta.

SAVED FROM ELECTRIC CHAIR.

Isaiah Butel Crazy, Says Insanity Commission—Spend Life in Pen.

The life of Isaiah Butler has been saved by the finding of the lunacy commission which reported him insane and he was not electrocuted at the death house within the penitentiary walls to-day, as the original sentence imposed upon him by a Charleston court prescribed. He will spend the balance of his days in the penitentiary, the sentence having been commuted.

Butler, a negro, has twice escaped the electric chair, the date for his execution having been postponed two weeks ago. The strange actions of the man had the appearance of degeneracy and led the officials to feel that an investigation by experts would be worth while.

The following physicians composed the board of inquiry: Drs. W. M. Lester, S. B. Fishburne, and R. T. Jennings. In their report they arrived at the conclusion that Butler was "totally irresponsible" and that he was "an imbecile at the time of the crime."

Sam N. Hyde, the double murderer, of Anderson county, will be electrocuted October 1, the report of the insanity commission being against him. His execution was also deferred to allow him to be examined by experts. Hyde, a white man, shot his wife and her aged father. He has given the strange explanation that the reason he killed his wife was that he loved her so much that he could not live away from her. The couple were living apart at the time of the murder. He went to her father's house and shot her. Her father interfered and was himself killed. Hyde has expressed his regret that he killed the old man but has so far indicated no remorse or sorrow at the killing his wife.—Columbia Record.

Wesley Edwards' Fiancee.

Although she has taught her beloved pupils in the Sunday-school of the little Dunkard church in the wild and mountainous regions over the North Carolina line from Hillsville, Va., the law and order of the outer world, Miss Maude Iroler, fiancee of Wesley Edwards, said to be the most dangerous of the Allen gang, bravely defends the man Edwards, with whom she was arrested at Des Moines, Ia., after Edwards and his uncle, Sidna Allen, had successfully eluded the men who wanted them for participating in the murderous raid on the Hillsville court house last March. Miss Iroler defends him thus: "Do I think he is guilty? Why, I don't see how that can make any difference. Once in a while every man who thinks anything of himself has to draw his gun, and you can't always tell who's right and who's wrong. Any how, right or wrong, I belong to him and I'll stick to him."

Warrants for Two Officers.

Sumter, Sept. 30.—Warrants have been sworn out for the arrest of C. M. Young, rural policeman, and Mack Morris, constable for Magistrate F. L. Player, of Shiloh, in connection with alleged outrageous conduct toward two negro women, whom they had in charge.

5 or 6 doses 666 will break any case of Chills & Fever; and if taken then as a tonic the Fever will not return. Price 25c. Rub-My Tism will cure you.

FORCED TO SWALLOW POISON.

Young Girl Seized by Unknown Men Poisoned.

Steubenville, O., Sept. 25.—Miss Lettie Ward, 15 years old, who lives at the home of Samuel Farmer, of Wheeling, W. Va., was seized by unidentified men near her home to-day and held while poison was administered. She is expected to die. Farmer recently had received anonymous letters threatening his life if he did not leave the country. No reason for the attack has been discovered.

MOB THREATEN NEGRO.

Menaced Deaf and Dumb Black Prisoner in Rome.

Rome, Ga., Sept. 28.—After being arrested for an alleged assault on a 12-year-old white girl, John Orr, a deaf and dumb negro, was taken to Atlanta late this afternoon to escape threatened mob violence. The sheriff and four deputies and a squad of policemen guarded the prisoner from a large crowd which gathered at the station. The negro was prevented from accomplishing his purpose by the cries of the girl's brother, which brought help.

TIRED RUN-DOWN PEOPLE

A North Carolina Man Suggests a Remedy

Greensboro, N. C.—"For a long time I was so run down and debilitated that I could hardly drag around. My appetite was poor and I could not sleep nights. I had tried different so-called tonics without benefit. I was advised to try your cod liver and iron tonic. Vinol, and I am so glad I did, for it gave me a hearty appetite. I soon commenced to sleep soundly, and I feel strong, well and more active than I have for years. Every run-down or debilitated person should just give Vinol a trial." K. Allsbrook. What Vinol did for Mr. Allsbrook it will do for every weak, run-down or debilitated person in this vicinity. To show our faith we will furnish the medicine free if it does not do as we claim. Come in and get a bottle on these terms. Peoples Drug Co., Bamberg, S. C.

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A Willing Re-Endorsement.

Mr. Cain was interviewed on January 26, 1911 and he said: "I gladly confirm my former statement, regarding Doan's Kidney Pills. I have used them occasionally since that time and they have always brought the most satisfactory results."

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