

"DO THOU LIBERTY GREAT. INSPIRE OUR SOULS AND MAKE OUR LIVES IN THY POSSESSION HAPPY, OR OUR DEATHS GLORIOUS IN THY CAUSE."

VOL. XIX.

BENNETTSVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1904.

NO. 20.

HAD A TOUGH TIME.

An American Young Lady School Teacher in the Philip, Inc.

HAS QUITE A HARROWING TIME.

Her Experience Will Hardly Be an Inducement for Other American Young Ladies to Go Over There.

The following is taken from The Times, published at Manila, Philippine Islands:

In connection with the alleged neglect of school teachers by the educational department, the experience of a young American woman as related by a government employe, whose name is withheld for obvious reason, may throw some light on the subject as it is considered from the educator's point of view.

"The lady in question accepted employment as a school teacher in the Philippines after reading the circular issued by the educational department. On arriving in Manila she found that the cost of living and the purchasing power of the small amount of money of which she was possessed were not as high as they were represented in the circular referred to.

When she consulted the superintendent of public instruction on the subject of ways and means, she was told that the circular was true at the time that it had been printed and was advised to make the best of it.

SENT TO BATANGAS PROVINCE. "On her request to be assigned to duty as soon as possible, she was ordered to a small public ten miles from the capital of Batangas province for duty, and instructed to report to the district superintendent of education at Batangas. Arriving there, armed with a letter to the local representative of the educational department, the teacher was told to proceed to her station and was given a letter of introduction to the president of the school where she was expected to work.

The district superintendent informed her that there had been a school in operation there for two years, that there were books and full paraphernalia of a school on the ground and that the president would provide everything necessary. He also chartered a carreta and sent the young teacher on her way to her post.

ARRIVES AT "STATION." "After a ten-mile jaunt over country roads the young teacher landed in a typical Filipino barrio. Inquiries as to the whereabouts of the constabulary detachment (which, she had been told in Manila, existed there) were met with a shrug of the shoulders. The president's house, a miserable native shack, was finally located, and the highest civil authority, having been aroused with some difficulty, appeared clad in an undershirt and a pair of drawers. When he was presented with the letter from the district superintendent the president looked puzzled, turned it over and said: "No school here."

"The teacher, tired, hungry and frightened, her mind full of the stories of bandoleros, opened the letter herself and explained in what little Spanish she could command, that she was the "maestra."

"Ah, si!" quoth the presidente, and hauled her trunks off the carreta, dumping them in the road. He then, by signs explained that he was very sleepy, and proceeded to lie down among a heterogeneous conglomeration of men and women who were lying on the floor of his house.

OFFERS TEACHER VILE DRINK. "The American girl, having had nothing to eat since she had left the steamer, sat on her trunk in the road and cried.

"Feeling somewhat better after this, she crossed the sleeping presidente and asked for a drink of water. He responded with a glass of vino, and this being refused, tried some beer. Finally he dipped half a cocoon shell into an olla on the edge of which his gamecock had been roasting. Being desperate, the young teacher managed to make him understand that she wanted to buy food and was characterized by "No hay."

"In the morning, without and faint with hunger, finding no signs of a school anywhere, or of books or pupils she dragged herself to the house of the presidente and asked for a carreta to take her back to Batangas, thinking to state her case to the district superintendent.

PRESIDENT FULL OF DIGNITY. "The presidente, however, at once became very civil in his manner as the representative of the civil government. He would furnish no carreta, he would furnish no food, she was the "maestra" and was expected to provide large portions of "illustration" at once. Then he took another drink of vino and went to sleep again.

"The frightened and bewildered girl finally managed to charter a carreta and on that primitive and slow-moving vehicle arrived in Batangas, in the dead of night in an unconscious condition.

SOLDIER FINDS UNCONSCIOUS GIRL. "There being a military garrison at Batangas, an American sentry found the girl in the cart with her unconscious occupant and at once reported the state of affairs to his commanding officer. When the girl's school teacher recovered consciousness she was in the house where she received every care and attention until she was able to return to Manila.

The district superintendent of education did not appear on the scene until ten days had passed and the new school teacher was slowly regaining strength. Then he called and explained that the teacher had been guilty of a grave breach of discipline in leaving her post. She should have remained there until she had written to him

about conditions and he would have forwarded the letter through proper channels to Manila and await action thereon, provided by the rules of the service.

ARMY OFFICER UPBRAIDS SUPERINTENDENT. "What the army officers, whose wife has saved the girl's life, said to the district superintendent on hearing these remarks was worth going miles to hear. As soon as the girl was able, she came to Manila where she was informed that she was not entitled to transportation to America, not having completed three years' service. So she bought a ticket on a liner and went home."

MARRIAGE BROUGHT WEALTH.

Clara Schlemmer McGregor Gets a Dowry of \$2,000,000.

A New York special to the Baltimore American says:

Married to Bradford McGregor two years ago, when she knew him to be dying, Clara Schlemmer today is the heiress of \$2,000,000, which comes to her as his widow. Surrogate Silkman of White Plains, in partitioning the \$12,000,000 McGregor estate under the wills of Bradford, the son and Ambrose M. McGregor, his father, who was a Standard Oil magnate, has ordered this dowry paid to her.

The residue goes to her mother-in-law, Mr. Clara Schlemmer McGregor is only 54 years old and beautiful. Bradford McGregor loved her devotedly, and while on his deathbed, following an operation which sent her to keep to his bed, and she died. Bradford died she has lived in Paris. The death bed marriage of Bradford McGregor and Miss Schlemmer was one of the sensations of New York in 1902. The two young people had long been sweethearts, and the fact that his wealth gave McGregor a more important position in the world than the woman he loved held made no difference to him. Both their families come of good stock. The largest part of the McGregor estate consists of land holdings in Florida and Ohio of an \$8,000,000. The remainder consists of standard Oil interest.

Spartanburg's Grand Old Man. A dispatch from Spartanburg to The State says Wednesday afternoon from 150 to 200 men, representing all walks in life, formed in a procession in the city and marched to Dr. Carlisle's residence. The host was totally unaware of the visit or its object and selected the men coming he went to his piazza and met them. Mr. S. J. Simpson, as spokesman, made a very appropriate little address, congratulating Spartanburg's grand old man on attaining his 79th anniversary and wishing for him continued years of peace, usefulness and contentment. Dr. Carlisle was deeply moved and spoke a few words in response in which he said that if he had 200 years to live and during that time felt that he had accomplished all the good possible the incident of the afternoon would recompense him. His eyes then filled with tears and he turned to go inside but Mr. Simpson requested that he be allowed the privilege of shaking hands with the doctor. This was accorded to the entire crowd; the scene was one that will never be forgotten by those who were witnesses.

Clue to Wentz Mystery? A special from Bristol, Tenn., says: There is a strong suspicion that Silas Ison and Thomas Wright, the mountaineers who were captured at Cumberland Gap, Tenn., recently after having been shot and wounded by officers of a band in the mysterious disappearance of Edward E. Wentz, the young millionaire who has been missing since last October. Three garments discovered in a house at Glamorgan which Ison and Wright formerly occupied are believed to have been the property of Wentz. One of these, a pair of blue trousers has on it what appears to be the initials of a woman of the family now occupying the house declares the trousers are identical to the same in appearance as those worn by Wentz. The other garments are tailor-made but unfinished and bear a tag which shows that the cloth came from Louisville. The men suspected in this connection are now in jail at Tazewell, Tenn.

Caring for Federal Dead. A dispatch from Anderson to The State says the ladies of the city, led by Mrs. Lenora C. Hubbard, have perfected plans for exhuming the bodies of six Federal soldiers, which have been resting in an obscure corner of the First Presbyterian church-yard, and for reintering them in suitably marked graves in beautiful Silver Brook cemetery. The exhuming of the regular meeting last night, donated to the ladies for this purpose one of the handsomest lots in the cemetery. A suitable memorial will be erected, and in the years to come the graves of these men, who were no doubt just as true and loyal to their country as any who died for the Confederacy, will be cared for as the graves of soldiers should be cared for. These graves have for years been decorated on Memorial days, just as the graves of the Confederate dead, but it is desired to do ever, more than that.

Divs Kepters Killed. John Stevens, proprietor of the "Frisco Club, of Sherman, Texas, and F. E. White, an employe, was killed in a shooting affray Thursday with Deputy Sheriff Burris and Policemen Oscar Kirk and Bob Parrons. The officers had entered Stevenson's place in search of two negroes for whom they had warrants. They became involved in a difficulty with the proprietor which resulted in the tragedy.

Poor Fellow. At St Louis in the presence of more than a score of men and women Paul Moore, a traveling salesman of Cleveland, O., Friday, shot and killed himself in a street car at the intersection of two of the busiest thoroughfares in the heart of the business section of the city. He left a note saying that he committed suicide because he "had no home, no wife and nothing to live for." The note requested that Harry Richey of Cleveland be notified.

YALU RED WITH GORE

Between Three and Four Thousand Soldiers Met Death in Conflict.

THE RUSSIAN REPORTS ARE IN.

The Emperor Gives Full Statement of Battle. Troops Engaged in the Encounter. The Russians Say the Japs Lost Heavily.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says the emperor has received the following telegram, under date of the 3rd, from General Kurapatkin:

"General Zassalitch's report dated the 2nd, on the night of May 1, says that the battle was fought under the following circumstances:

"The Twelfth and Twenty-second regiments and the Second and Third batteries of the sixth brigade of artillery were engaged in the battle which began with heavy cannonading of our right flank by siege guns at Wiju and field batteries in the distance.

"After a full day's fighting was resumed with extraordinary violence against the left flank of our main position at Turenchen and our position at Potietinsky. A fusillade was also begun by small parties of Japanese across the A1 river.

"The situation of the defenders' position became increasingly difficult, especially at Potietinsky, which was bombarded on the front and on both flanks.

"Thirty Japanese guns were pitted against our battery at Potietinsky, which, after having silenced the enemy's mountain battery, directed its fire in the Japanese infantry and sustained a few losses, so long as it was not obliged to take up another position owing to the withdrawal of our infantry from the bank.

"The Japanese under our fire made continual attacks, but without having recourse to the bayonet.

"Japanese bodies lay in heaps at the river fords.

"Simultaneously with the attack at Potietinsky an attack was being made on our left flank at Turenchen, and the Russian trenches had to be abandoned under the Japanese enfilading fire. Our reserves several times mingled with the first line, thus enabling it for a long time to maintain its position.

"Finally all of the supports were brought up in the firing line, but owing to the great distance from our main reserves, it was impossible for them to reach the advanced force in time, and our men retired from the principal position to a 'ther' position in the rear of the Japanese.

"The concentrated fire of the Japanese, who could not make up their minds to descend from the crest they occupied and face the fire of our batteries at Poulemetts. They dug fresh ditches and opened a heavy artillery fire on our new position and began to turn our left flank towards Chingow.

"Two battalions of the Eleventh regiment and the Third battery of the Third brigade of artillery belonging to the main reserve were ordered to Laofunhou. They occupied a position with a double firing line, thus permitting our advanced line, which had suffered heavily, and our wounded to retreat.

"A battalion of the Eleventh regiment, both flanks of which were repeatedly turned by the enemy, advanced with fixed bayonets, preceded by buglers, to clear a passage. The Japanese, however, declined a hand-to-hand conflict and recoiled.

"In front of the regiment a chaplain being a cross was struck by two bullets.

"It was only by advancing on the Japanese with the bayonet, that the Seventh (?) regiment was able to retreat.

"On the arrival of the battalion of the Tenth regiment all the troops were able to beat a retreat.

"The losses of the Eleventh and Twelfth regiments were very great, but they are not yet exactly known. In the Eleventh the killed included Laming and Lieutenant Colonels Doumetti and Ralevsky. The Twelfth lost nine company commanders killed or wounded.

"The Second and Third batteries of the Sixth brigade, having lost the greater number of their men and horses, were compelled to abandon their guns after rendering them useless. For the same reason six guns of the Third battery (?) of the Third brigade of artillery and 8 Poulemetts which could not be brought away, were also disabled. The mountainous nature of the country made it impossible to save the guns by means of drag ropes.

"Up to the present 800 wounded, including 14 officers, have been brought to the hospital at Fenwangcheng. Their eventual transportation elsewhere is fully assured.

"Japanese cavalry appeared to the southeast of Fenwangcheng, but seeing two companies with two guns opposed to it, it did not venture to approach.

"The transportation of the wounded by hired Chinese bearers to Fenwangcheng was very difficult. Two-wheeled carts and horses lent by cavalry were also utilized for this purpose. Most of the wounded, however, arrived on foot assisted by their comrades, and reached Fenwangcheng within 24 hours.

"Lieutenant General Zassalitch declares that the troops retained their morale, notwithstanding the heavy losses and are ready for fresh engagements.

"The Japanese losses were very heavy at the passage of the A1 river, at their position at Turenchen and on the hill occupied by the two battalions of the Eleventh regiment.

"According to the statements of participants in the battle at least 3,000 to 4,000 were killed."

A Double Murder. Double murder occurred Wednesday night in a farm house about four miles from Angellea, Allegheny County, N. Y. John Vanorder and half sister were found on the floor this morning dead. Bullets were in their bodies and the house was upset, indicating that robbery had been done. There is no clue.

HAD A HARD TIME.

Shanghaied, Arrested as a Stowaway and Convicted of Desertion.

After having been shanghaied in Norfolk, Va., shipped in an English tramp steamer as a fireman, put ashore in England, forced to beat his way back home, arrested when the steamer was four days out as a stowaway, and on his arrival in this country, convicted by courtmartial, Fred McDougal, fireman in the navy, under the secretary of the navy, had his record made straight and will be reimbursed for his losses.

Last June while absent on leave from the Franklin, then at Hampton Roads, McDougal was walking along the streets or Norfolk one evening, when a stranger insisted that he have a drink. McDougal consented after some protestation. The stranger took him to a saloon in Water street, where they had two glasses of beer, and that is the last McDougal remembered until he found himself on the English coast on the tramp steamer St. Herbert bound for Rotterdam.

From there the steamer went to Hamburg and then to South Shields, England where he was put ashore with \$2.25 in his pockets as wages. Failing to secure assistance from the American consul at that place, McDougal worked his way to London and thence stowed away on a cable ship bound for Baltimore.

When four days out, he was arrested and then the captain on his arrival at Baltimore, turned him over to the police, who sent him in a few days to the Franklin, where he was tried by courtmartial, convicted and sentenced.

Shortly after his release, while in Norfolk, McDougal met the man who had shanghaied him and he was kept. He was Vance McGarty and kept a boarding house. He was fined \$100 for accepting illegal fees. McDougal now has been restored to good standing and the navy department is considering plans to prevent shanghaied of our sailors in coast towns.

ARMY OFFICER JILTS A GIRL.

War Department Asks Him to Explain Why He Did It.

Lieut. Col. William F. Pitcher of the Twenty-eighth Infantry, who is stationed at San Francisco, has been called upon by the War department to answer the charge of jilting Miss Carolina Harold, a clerk in that department.

Lieut. Col. Pitcher is 51 years old. He was born in Texas and was appointed to the Naval Academy and after spending two years there in 1871 commissioned as a second lieutenant in the army. In the complaint filed with the War department it is alleged that he became engaged to Miss Harold six or seven months ago and that at his earnest request she gave up her place in the War department shortly before the date fixed for the wedding, about March 1.

It is asserted that not only was the date fixed, but that the bride-to-be had purchased her trousseau and a dinner in honor of the approaching event had been given by Rear Admiral Colby M. Chace, whose family were old friends of Miss Harold. Col. Pitcher the day before the date selected for the marriage, went away from Washington. It is alleged that he made no excuse for his departure, beyond leaving a note to the effect that he had been "called away."

Miss Harold succeeded in securing reinstatement in the war department and apparently regarded the affair as a closed incident. Some of her friends to whom she told the story urged her to bring charge against Col. Pitcher, but disliking publicity she declined to do so. One of her friends, however, filed formal allegations at the department two weeks ago, and Lieut. Col. Pitcher was called upon for an explanation.

The explanation was received a few days ago. His only direct answer as to his reasons for not marrying Miss Harold was, it is understood, that he had changed his mind. This and the other answers to the questions put to him were not regarded by the war department as satisfactory, and another request was sent him with notice that he must make categorical answers to the department's inquiries. Senator Simmons and Representative Small, of North Carolina, have taken up the cause of Miss Harold and are pressing the war department to act.

The Deadly Automobile.

A dispatch from Chicago says while his fiancee and another woman vainly tried to lift the heavy vehicle, H. S. Ring of Chicago Heights was crushed to death in the mire of a ditch beneath his overturned automobile. The accident occurred in the North Chicago road nearly a mile from the village of Chicago Heights. The occupants of the automobile beside Mr. Ring, were Charles Hornholt, his fiancee, and Miss Elizabeth Leady. On approaching the village Mr. Ring swerved into a ditch at the roadside and the occupants were thrown from their seats. Miss Hornholt was severely injured by striking the fender bank of the ditch and was made unconscious. Miss Leady was thrown into the water and escaped unhurt. Miss Hornholt required conscious assistance and the young women began a search for their companion and saw him struggling in the water and mire beneath the overturned machine. They attempted to move the automobile, but their efforts were unavailing, and Mr. Ring's head sank beneath the water.

Fell to His Death.

From a ladder 150 feet up the side of a temporary tower at Steger, Ill., Michael Trucelus fell to instant death. Fifty fellow workmen in a piano factory witnessed the plunge. The tower, which is of steel and more than 200 feet high, had been erected for the use of a photographer in taking a bird's-eye view of the town. Trucelus, who was 21 years of age, had boasted that he would be the first person to climb the tower, adding: "I'll climb to the top if I break my neck for it." His companions cheered him on, and he slowly climbed the wire ladder on the outside. More and more halting he ascended until when 150 feet high, he stopped suddenly, clung desperately and fell. His neck was broken.

A HUMAN OSTRICH.

Knives, Keys and Nails Found in a Man's Stomach.

AMAZES THE HOSPITAL DOCTORS.

John Fasel, Who Was Known in Williamsburg as the Chain-Swallowing Wonder, Is Operated On.

The New York American says the surgeons of the German Hospital, Williamsburg, were amazed Wednesday when, on opening the stomach of John Fasel, of No. 249 1/2 1/2 street, Williamsburg, who had complained of severe pains, they took from that organ enough junk to stock a second-hand hardware store. More remarkable still, it was the second time that Fasel had submitted to such an operation, with similar results. Fasel took in custody three small children of Mrs. Missouri Boehm. Two hours later five children were arrested and in the afternoon Judge Brown, in the Juvenile Court, put them in the care of court officer or sent them to institutions.

"I have had long experience with unworthy beggars," said Minnick to Judge Boehm, "but believe this Hoehm family is the worst exposed in Chicago for years. Officers of the Bureau of Charities have sought for seven years to find the family, which they knew was soliciting alms."

In the family home on No. 9 Blenheim street Probation Officer William F. Stiles found a piano and pianola, expensive rugs and draperies, and furniture of costly woods. There were closets and chests filled with clothing and in the basement were bales of clothing apparently prepared for sale.

When the family was taken to court Mrs. Boehm was declared by Minnick to have been for ten years a beggar in Austin, Oak Park, and the west side of Chicago.

Minnick testified that she sent out her children to beg, and in the last four years more than one hundred letters have been written to the Bureau of Charities by persons interested in the pleas of the begging children. The children were declared to have operated under a kind of score of aliases and in their long experience under their mother's tutelage to have become experts in deceiving.

Lorence Hoehm, eighteen years old, who appeared to testify for her brothers and sisters, whose crying nearly made court proceedings impossible, was accused of having been arrested on July 25 last for soliciting fined \$25 in the West Chicago Avenue Police Court. The fine, the police said, was paid from a well-filled purse.

The children accused of doing most of the begging were: Joseph, thirteen years old, sent to Industrial Home at Glenwood; Grace, twelve, sent to Illinois Industrial Home at Evanston.

WHAT THE X-RAY SHOWED. At the end of fourteen weeks he was compelled to go to St. John's Hospital, in Brooklyn. To the doctors there he complained of pain and told them what he had been doing. The surgeons were incredulous, but an X-ray on the stomach showed a mass of material that made them believe that he had swallowed four inches of pins, needles, brass checks, a watch and several other articles, weighing altogether several pounds.

As soon as he had recovered, Fasel begged again for the return of his wife, but he had happened out for himself, but with more caution. He studied him self closely, and found that it was possible to swallow seemingly impossible articles without danger. After each exhibition he rested for several days. He experienced little discomfort, until recently, when the pains that had troubled him before returned. He knew, after the usual remedies had failed, that an operation only would save him, and he had planned to be operated on at the Bellevue Hospital Wednesday.

JUST TO PLEASE HIS FRIENDS. But on Saturday night the John Fasel Association, named after him, gave an entertainment at Central and Wiloughby avenues, and rather than disappoint his friends Fasel gave his usual performance. The next day he was taken so violently ill that he was removed to the German Hospital.

Again the doctors listened to his story with incredulity. Fasel had, as a matter of precaution, kept a memorandum of the things he had swallowed and knew what were to be accounted for. He told the doctors, and they smiled at his story, but the X-ray again corroborated his strange tale to such an extent that they realized, no matter what the result of the operation might be, it was the only chance for life. House Surgeon G. A. Pope concluded to perform the operation Wednesday, and many of the surgeons were at the operating table to witness the result. An incision four inches long was made, and gently as possible the stomach was probed.

FISHED UP KEY AND CHAIN. The probe struck something metallic, and one of the surgeons put his hand into the stomach and drew out a key and watch chain. The doctors gasped with astonishment. The articles were again weighed and accounted for. Again and again the hand was gently inserted into the wound, and again and again brought forth articles such as never before, except perhaps in Fasel's former operation, had brought from the stomach of a living person. When at last the organ was found to be empty, and upon the opening table lay the pile of hardware, the medical men were speechless with astonishment. The operation was a long and delicate one and had lasted for more than two hours.

The patient's vitality had been greatly exhausted by the long continuance under anaesthetics, and the shock of the constant probing. Remarkable vitality indeed had been displayed by the survival of the operation at all, and should he recover, it will be all the more marvelous as his feats.

With professional modesty the surgeons attached to the hospital are averse to discussing the remarkable operation although acknowledging their amazement over the patient.

"It was the most remarkable collection of substances ever taken from the stomach of a human being," declared one of the surgeons. "Thursday." "Of course we know that there are glass eaters and nail eaters who exhibit their tricks in public, but I never before saw a stomach filled with nails and pins and such stuff."

Fasel would probably have had no difficulty had it not been for the fact that the weight of the mass of hard

SCALDED TO DEATH.

Terrible Death of a Little Girl in the Mill Village.

The Columbia State says a pathetic death occurred Thursday morning in a tenement home of the Olympia mill village when little 6-year-old Leslie Weaver was released from pain.

Her suffering had been intense for 10 hours. The evening before she and her 11-year-old brother left their home to meet their father on his return from work, and as they were crossing "Hot branch," below the exhaust from the big mill engines, Leslie slipped on the log and fell into the hot water. Her brave little brother went to her and succeeded in pulling her out from the almost scalding stream. The little girl was carried to her home and a physician did all in his power to minister to the child's silent suffering. At intervals during the night the wailing whisper, "Papa, I am comin' to meet you," and these were the last words little Leslie spoke before she passed away.

Mr. E. J. Waver, the father, works in the Olympia mill. His home on Ashley avenue is nearly a mile from the factory. His two little children frequently met him returning from work, but this was the first time they had gone so far and they had never attempted to cross "Hot branch" before. The father did not know of the catastrophe until he arrived from his work a half hour later.

Fortunately Dr. S. F. Williams appeared to do a nearby tenement and attended the girl with every delay. The burns extended over the entire body and shortly the epidermis peeled off. Dr. Williams stated Thursday night that he did everything he could to relieve the child of pain, but notwithstanding this her suffering was severe until the end 10 hours later.

The little one's remains were buried Friday afternoon in the Granby burial grounds, south of Olympia jail.

"Hot branch" is so called because its water is heated by the stream coming out of the exhaust pipes from the mill engines nearby. Why, if it is so dangerous, no one ever covered over is a question which will now likely be investigated.

DELAY OF FREIGHT.

The Hardest Fought Bill in the Legislature Now a Law.

The law in regard to the transportation of freight promptly has just been enacted. It was probably the hardest fought bill in the legislature and was the last signed by the governor. The law provides a penalty for the unnecessary delay of freight.

The schedule is from midnight of the day the freight is received; not over 100 miles, 72 hours; 100 to 200 miles, 84 hours; 200 to 300 miles, 96 hours; 300 to 400 miles, 108 hours; 400 to 500 miles, 120 hours; 500 to 600 miles, 132 hours; 600 to 700 miles, 144 hours; 700 to 800 miles, 156 hours; 800 to 900 miles, 168 hours; 900 to 1,000 miles, 180 hours.

"I am unwilling to sing 'America' until this country is what it claims to be," Swedish Ambassador declared Bishop H. M. Turner of Atlanta, Ga., at Friday night's session of the Atlanta Methodist Episcopal Conference at Chicago. "The Negro in Science," was the subject of the address delivered by Bishop Turner, which caused him to take up every phase of the negro question in this country and led him to say that this was not the negro's home, but on the contrary that God had allowed the negro to come to this country to be enslaved in order that he could be trained and go back to his native land and make it what it should be. In concluding his address Bishop Turner said: "The supreme court of the United States is against us. We have good friends in this country, yet they are comparatively few, and the only thing left for us to do is to leave. Let us be men, let us go where we can be men. The negro is here, so declare that he is here to stay, but I doubt that very much unless he is to stay under the ground."

A Lucky Find.

While preparing to give away certain articles of wearing apparel which had belonged to his lately-deceased wife, Stephen M. Whitebeck, a rancher residing about six miles west of Great Falls, Montana, found a pocket in one of the garments sewed shut, and upon investigation found the receptacle to contain a certificate of deposit issued by the First National Bank to Mrs. Whitebeck in the sum of \$125, and a further search among her clothing and personal belongings brought to light currency, mortgages and bonds valued at several thousand dollars and which Whitebeck claims amount to \$15,000. At the time of the death of Mrs. Whitebeck, she was not thought that any money or property was owned by the dead woman, as both she and her husband had been in almost indigent circumstances for a number of years.

Fought to the Death.

A special from Wilkesboro, N. C., says: As the result, it is understood, of an old feud, Hillary Key is dead, killed by Frederick Johnson in a furious combat with knives and a tommy gun, both of which were used by the victor. Hillary was shot in the back and died of his wounds. Johnson was not hurt.

Head Almost Shot Off.

At Donald on Sunday evening two negroes, Foster Bradley and Will Bell, had an altercation about some trivial matter. Bradley left the house and sat down on a log to his shoe. While in this position Bell, it is charged, struck his shotgun out of a crack of the house and fired, almost decapitating Bradley. Bell is a mere boy and does not seem to appreciate the enormity of his crime. Bell is in jail at Abbeville.

Two Drowned.

A special from Beaufort to The State says a negro girl and boy, Elizabeth Cokesone and Thomas Bartwell, were drowned Saturday afternoon by falling into a deep fish hole while attempting to wade across a shallow St. Helena Island creek at low tide. Their bodies were recovered Monday and buried.

JAPS IN LIAO TUNG.

Their Armies Are Now Swarming Over the Peninsula in THE REAR OF PORT ARTHUR.

The Russians Accept the Fact With Apparent Unconcern and Assert that the Fortress Is Impregnable.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says the ministry of war has received the following telegram from Maj. Gen. Filov, chief of the military staff:

"According to the information I have received, seven of the enemy's transports, and afterwards about 40, appeared opposite Pitsewo, on the morning of May 4. On the morning of May 5 the Japanese began to land at Pitsewo (about 15 miles south-west of Pitsewo) under cover of artillery fire. At that moment about 60 transports were observed bearing down upon the whole front, and our posts retired from the shore. All papers in the postoffice at Pitsewo were removed and Russian inhabitants abandoned the town."

"According to Chinese reports by the evening of May 5th about 10,000 of the enemy's troops had landed and had taken up quarters in the Chinese villages near the points of debarkation. The enemy sent two columns of about one regiment each, one in a westerly direction and the other to the southward."

"On May 6 a passenger train from Port Arthur was fired upon a mile and a quarter outside Polandien (about 40 miles north of Port Arthur), by 100 Japanese infantrymen occupying the heights east of the railway. The train carried many passengers, 200 men occupying an ambulance carrying the Red Cross flag. Two of the sick were wounded. The train succeeded in reaching Polandien."

WHAT THE JAPS SAY. A dispatch from T. Kio, Japan, says the report of Admiral Hosoya, received Friday, gives details of the landing of Japanese troops on the Liao Tung peninsula, suppressing the location of the landing place. The admiral says:

"Our seventh division, with torpedo boats and the Hong Kong Maru and the Nippon Maru arrived from the advance base of the Liao Tung peninsula at 5.30 May 5th. Discovering a number of the enemy's patrols we bombarded them for a short time, and then a landing party of sailors, Capt. Nomoto leading, was ordered ashore. It being low tide it was impossible to use the boats and the sailors plunged into the water, waded breast deep to about 1,000 yards and reached the beach at 7.20 p. m. Immediately advancing they took possession of a range of hills without firing a shot and planting our flag on the hills."

The Russians seem to accept with great stoicism. These events have been anticipated since the outbreak of the war and the authorities, in a sense, appear to be relieved now that the blow has fallen. They asserted that the fortress is impregnable, and amply provisioned to stand a siege for a year, and that it can hold out until the time comes to relieve it.