

WHITLOCK NOT GUILTY DECLARED HIS JURORS

SLAYER OF CHARLES W. ROBERTSON FREED READILY

THE TESTIMONY Showed That Robertson Had Made Threats Against Whitlock's Life.

After deliberating for less than five minutes the jury in the case of S. H. Whitlock, the Pendleton police chief charged with the murder of Former State Constable Charles W. Robertson, at Pendleton, on December 7 last, returned a verdict of "not guilty." But one ballot was taken among the jurors, it was stated, all 12 members of the tribunal casting their votes for the acquittal of the defendant. Announcement of the jury's decision was received in the partly filled court room in silence and with little if any show of emotion on the part of Whitlock. Immediately upon the giving of instructions for the adjournment of court friends of the man who had been acquitted of the grave charge of murder crowded about him and pressed his hand in congratulation. Within the few seconds the court room had been cleared and the doors closed and that chapter of Whitlock's life became a closed book.

Trial Lasted All Day.
The trial of Whitlock consumed exactly one day of the hours set by the court. The defendant was placed on trial upon the reconvening of court at 9:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The usual recess for dinner was taken and almost simultaneously with the announcement of the verdict last evening the clock struck six, the regular hour of adjournment for the day.

Void of Sensations.
The trial of Whitlock was void of sensations, though the testimony at no time failed to interest the vast throng who packed the court room from morning till night. There was no marked conflict in any of the testimony, either that offered by the prosecution or that put up by the defense. In fact, the testimony of the defendant himself corroborated in part testimony of various witnesses for the prosecution.

Substance of Testimony.
Summing up all testimony, from both the prosecution and the defense, it might be stated that the following facts were brought out: That there had been ill feeling between Whitlock and Robertson of some years' standing; that several days prior to the killing of Robertson he had made threats against the life of Whitlock, and the same had gotten to Whitlock's ears; that on the day of the killing Whitlock had been drinking and that he and Robertson had had some words during the day; that when Whitlock entered Campbell's store, where the killing occurred, Robertson was standing near the rear of the store with an axe handle in his hand; that Whitlock stopped midway between the front and the rear of the store to have some conversation with the proprietor of the establishment; that he had his back turned to Robertson in the meantime; that without warning Robertson advanced upon Whitlock

and began beating him over the head and body with the axe handle; that while in a more or less dazed condition Whitlock drew his pistol and fired several shots, some of which took effect in Robertson's body and caused his death; that Whitlock was not aware he had killed Robertson until he was so informed in the office of the physician who dressed his wounds; that in the meantime Whitlock repeatedly expressed the hope that he had not killed Robertson; that he was definitely advised that Robertson was dead he was greatly affected and exhibited evidence of being deeply grieved over the affair.

Addresses to Jury.
Beginning at 9:30 o'clock a. m., the State rested its case at 12:30 o'clock. The offering of testimony for the defense began then and continued until the hour of recessing for dinner, 1:30 o'clock. Reconvening at 2:45 o'clock, the taking of testimony continued until 3:40 o'clock, the arguments being made immediately thereafter.

Arguments were opened by T. Frank Watkins, of Watkins and Prince, counsel for the defendant and were closed by Solicitor K. P. Smith. The court then charged the jury briefly, giving them the law with reference to murder, manslaughter, etc. The jury retired to their room about 5:30 o'clock and after deliberating less than five minutes reached their verdict of "not guilty."

Jurors on Case.
Jurors charged with the case were as follows: F. E. Alexander, foreman; J. B. Massey, J. C. Shearer, E. Leo Owens, J. H. Wright, Guy H. Norris, S. B. Bratcher, R. H. Tripp, W. H. Harrison, S. R. Parker and A. W. Spearman. In the selection of a jury the following tallies were rejected: V. P. McClellan, by the State; M. A. Sullivan, by the defendant; B. M. Aull, by the State; T. K. Foper, by the State; R. W. Parker, by the defense; J. H. Johnson, by the defense; S. F. Kay, by the defense; C. D. Johnson, by the State; B. A. Wilson, by the defense; R. E. Spoon, by the defense; W. L. Perry, by the defense.

Those Testifying.
With the jury organized, the taking of testimony began. Dr. B. H. Day of Pendleton, a practicing physician who made an examination of the dead body of Charles W. Robertson, was the first witness sworn. He gave testimony as to the nature of the wounds inflicted by Whitlock's pistol.

The second witness was L. J. Stewart, who is employed in Campbell's store, where the killing occurred. He was an eye witness of events immediately preceding the firing of the fatal shots. The gist of the testimony offered by him was that Robertson was standing in the store near the rear end; that Whitlock walked in and met the proprietor, Mr. Campbell, near the center of the store, and engaged him in conversation; that while Whitlock's back was turned Robertson advanced upon him and struck him over the head with an axe handle.

Other witnesses put up by the State were: J. J. Stewart, O. C. Foster, J. C. Hall, Sr., J. C. Hall, Jr., Dr. H. McLesky, James Allen, J. W. Simpson, W. G. Simpson, and M. M. Hunter. Practically all of these witnesses testified that they had seen Whitlock on the day of the killing and that he had made the remark that he was "drunk as hell and didn't give a damn." Others testified as to the relations between Whitlock and Robertson and

told of slighting remarks which Whitlock had made to Robertson in a barber shop previous to the killing.

Witnesses for the defense were: N. H. Campbell, Minus Whitten, Walter Sears, Dr. H. H. Acker, W. H. Davis, Tom Williamson, Carl McConnell, Lucius Stevens, Paul Brock, Dr. W. W. Watkins, S. H. Whitlock, and Sheriff Joe Ashley. By these witnesses it was established that Robertson had threatened the life of Whitlock on several occasions prior to the day of the killing; that when Whitlock entered Campbell's store Robertson advanced upon him while the defendant's back was turned and without warning began striking him over the head and shoulders with an axe handle.

Witness Recalled.
Dr. R. B. Day was recalled to the stand to give additional testimony as to the course the bullets followed after entering the body of Robertson. In reply the prosecution called to the stand O. P. Werner, who gave testimony to the effect that one of the witnesses who claimed to have been in front of Campbell's store when the killing occurred and stated he knew a good deal about it had later said that he knew nothing about the matter.

Defendant on Stand.
Probably the most interesting testimony was that offered by the defendant himself. Upon taking the stand he testified that he was 40 years of age; had been a resident of Pendleton for 11 years and police chief for greater part of that time; also served as magistrate's constable; was married and the father of six children; had known Robertson some six or seven years; had never had a personal difficulty with him; had been advised by several persons that Robertson had made threats against his life; described his movements on the day he killed Robertson; that he was standing in Campbell's store and was talking to the proprietor of the establishment when some one struck him from behind with a club; that the blow dazed him and that without being conscious of what he was doing he drew his pistol and fired; that he knew nothing more until some minutes after that when the attending physician was stitching up the wound made in his head when Robertson struck him with the axe handle; that he had been drinking previous to the killing but had taken none after daylight on the day the tragedy occurred; that he and Robertson were not on good terms and that he was not drunk on the day the killing took place.

Testimony Unshaken.
As stated previously, there was no marked conflict in any of the testimony offered by the prosecution and that put up by the defense. Whitlock's story, in the main, was unshaken by the cross examination.

W. D. GARRISON
Has Been Named Farm Demonstrator Agent of Anderson.

According to advices from Anderson W. D. Garrison has been named farm demonstrator agent of Anderson County. Mr. Garrison is well known here, having been, for many years in charge of the demonstration work at the Clemson coast experiment station near Summerville and later with the North Charleston Farms Corporation. He recently severed his connections with the latter and moved to the up-country.—Charleston Evening Post.

Prominent Tobacconist Dead.
RICHMOND, Va., Feb. 3.—Alexander Cameron, Sr., 82 years old, died at his home in this city this evening. Mr. Cameron was widely known throughout this and other countries as a tobacco manufacturer, having been the organizer of several companies, all bearing his name. About ten years ago he disposed of his holdings to the American Tobacco company.

Uncle Dave's Letter

Did it occur to you that most of the worries to which we daily subject ourselves are over things that never occur? The keenest anguish that sometimes we endure is in anticipation and never crystallizes into fact. Have you ever dreaded for days a certain encounter; a certain unpleasant meeting; a certain business necessity and find when you had finally shut your eyes, gritted your teeth and reached out to tussle with it—that lo! it had turned into a friend? What you feared and shrank from and dreaded was a creature of your own imagination, and afterwards you wondered how you could ever have thought otherwise. Yet out of this very condition of things grows the difference between success and failure.

It is the things we make ourselves do that in the doing conquers, and after a while a series of them resolves itself into what is called success. There is nothing beautiful about the bull dog—yet the world over he is admired for his tendency to "hang on." If success could be carried out with nothing to do but to smile, those who succeed would be greatly augmented in numbers. There are no machine-made successes. They are only found down the path where we urged our feet to carry us. Not where inclination led. They are found away on past the unpleasant encounters, the pleading of our own case, the convincing others of our views, the ability to hold on—to hang by—until conviction is wrested from the recesses of unbelief, and final victory walks forth to remain thereafter a constant trophy. Many of us are able to go ahead for a little while with an undertaking because, when first tackled, enthusiasm is a big assistant. We can endure a few knocks and console ourselves that we are heroes and our ability is boundless, but by and by the blows come oftener, the ill wind increases to a roar, advice is offered on every side but no assistance, the general tide is threatening to engulf us and it begins to look dark to ourselves. We are passing through the crisis now, and our "hang on" ability will mean success or failure. Right here is where men fall—where mankind falls. A little longer and the tide must recede, the shoal must disappear and the deep clear water float our craft without a danger or a scar. With indefinite sailing of the same kind ahead. Now the men who win can always tell you that they passed through this crisis and they are ahead of their fellows today.

The other ones, those who grew faint hearted, who let go. Well, you will never know from them whether or not the thing they clung to had the elements of success: "They let go." It was a use of the man and not the deed and this procedure is true of every individual in this world, be it carving out a one hundred acre land or building a transcontinental railway.

Apply the stick-to-it plan, and brain and brawn will bend to your will and assist in carving out a success such as it is hoped can be the lot of every reader of The Intelligencer.

Don't send your children to Sunday school; go yourself and take them.

The man who thinks that the world or town he lives in, could not get along without him, would be surprised if he only knew how little he would be missed, even among his every day associates.

A country store is a public place, and much is often said there about people, by thoughtless farmers, that

had better not be said.

It is wrong for an old man to marry a young fool. But how is he to know that she is a fool? When she says yes to his proposal, he ought to know it.

Teachers should not join the chorus of whiners and kickers and stockers. They should realize that in some ways they have great advantages over workers in other fields. They have a long vacation during which they can recuperate, while the ordinary worker must keep pegging away the year round. If they imagine as I said to one a few days ago—that stenographers or store girls get their living easier, they should try one of these positions, for they would discover that after all teachers are pretty well paid as it is. We should be satisfied with our work and loyal to it, whatever it is; better be a worthy and thankful ditch digger than a scheming and carping highbrow.

When is a newspaper like a delicate child? When it appears weekly.

Tal Phillips says it is impossible for a man to make a success in politics and keep in good standing in church and on good terms with his neighbors. "A beginner," he says, would have no more chance to whip a real live politician than a dog with tallow legs chasing an asbestos cat in hades.

We never miss the water until the well runs dry. In some parts of South Carolina—there is a feeling that they wish the water would dry up a little. In some localities the wells are floating above ground.

We were asked if we thought it an advantage for a young singer to go abroad to study? I don't know as its any advantage—but its mighty considerate of the home folks and the neighbors.

Laws and lawyers make me think of a story I heard of two farmers who were travelling and had run out of food. One saw a walnut and got it. They were quarrelling over it when a lawyer came along. He took up the case to settle it very carefully. He took the nut, cracked it, put the meat in his mouth, leaving each farmer one-half the shell.

The man who has an impression that stock does not need bedding should be made to sleep a few nights on the slats without any mattress.

When a man is young he is living in the future. It is then he builds and plans for the future. When he gets old he lives in the past and likes to go back in memory and bring up old time incidents.

The hen that has just laid an egg cackles almost as much as the woman who has just been told a secret.

Every time that some people open their mouths they throw away an opportunity to appear wise.

The greatest happiness: To consider oneself wiser than the mass. The greatest misery: To be wiser than the mass.

A flirt is a rose from which everybody takes a petal; the thorns remain for the future husband.

Men that can afford an auto should not run down those that can not.

Never judge people according to their clothes. Even a man who wears

a red necktie can be a human being.

The man who practices what he preaches before he preaches it shall experience no difficulty in getting others to practice what he preaches.

The difference between a man's opinion and the facts in the case is generally the truth.

There is too much religion and too little Christianity, too much fault finding and too little charity in the makeup of Anderson County people. Believe me!

There is a great difference between egotism and knowledge. There is a great satisfaction in knowing a thing, but it is poor satisfaction in thinking you know what you don't know. Don't be a hypocrite—I have more respect for a black negro—than a white hypocrite.

Col. Robert G. Ingersoll said: It takes a hundred men to make an emancipator, but one woman to make a home. I not only admire woman as the most beautiful creature that was ever created, but I reverence her as the redeeming glory of humanity, the sanctuary of all virtues, the pledge of all perfect qualities of heart and head. It is not just nor right to lay the sin of man at the feet of woman. It is because women are so much better than men that their faults are considered greater. A man's desire is born of her love. The one thing in this world that is constant, the one peak that rises above all clouds, the one window where the light forever burns, the one star that darkness can not quench is woman's love. It rises to the greatest heights, it sinks to the lowest depths, it forgives the most injuries. It is perennial to life and grows in every climate. Neither coldness nor neglect, harshness nor cruelty can extinguish it. A woman's love is the perfume of the heart. This is the real love that subdues the earth; the love that has wrought all miracles of art; that gives us music all the way from the cradle song to the grand closing symphony that bears the soul away on wings of fire. A love that is greater than power, sweeter than life.

UNCLE DAVE.

last Friday and Saturday. Despite being in less than one half mile distance of Messrs. B. F. Whitaker and S. H. Timm's grit mills, Mr. F. S. Richey ground two hundred and eighteen bushels of corn during the month of January. Don't believe it can be beat in the county.

Mr. Henry Hicks and Mr. T. C. Mullenkin attended the union meeting last Saturday at White Plains.

Mrs. Walter Owen of "My Town," who has been spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Pickens has returned home.

Misses Eva and Lola Richey spent last Tuesday with their sister, Mrs. H. H. Stegall of the Mt. Pisgah section.

Mr. Will Rogers of the Pendleton section was in our midst last Saturday for a short while.

Misses Sudie and Birdie Kay spent last Tuesday with Mrs. J. E. Sears.

To survive a long and endless friendship subscribe for the Daily Intelligencer and stop borrowing your neighbors, you will find it the best.

Here's best wishes and success to The Daily Intelligencer.

LOWNESVILLE NEWS

Mr. George W. Speer, a prominent citizen, died at his home in Monterey community last Sabbath. The funeral was conducted at Rocky River church by Revs. Spres and Clatfel'er. He is survived by his wife, four sons and two daughters; also by a brother, Dr. Speer of this place, and by a sister, Mrs. Mary McCord of Birmingham, Ala. He was a Confederate veteran and belonged to Co. B, Orr's regiment.

Mrs. H. A. Tennent passed away last Sabbath after a lingering illness. She was a devoted wife and mother, a woman of good deeds in the church and community and will be greatly missed. The funeral and interment took place here Monday. To the bereaved ones we extend our heartfelt sympathy.

Miss Birdie Bell has returned home after spending some time in Elberton, Ga.

Little Inabel McAdams of Iva was the week-end guest of her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. H. C. Fennel.

Mrs. Leona Clinkcales visited Mr. and Mrs. G. V. Speer Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Blake of Greenwood, Mr. Wilbur Blake of Calhoun Falls, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Tennent of Atlanta and other relatives from a distance attended the funeral of Mrs. H. A. Tennent Monday.

Mr. C. B. Hutchison went to Anderson Tuesday on business.

The roads in this section are being widened and ditched. As soon as we have sunshine and wind, we will have very good roads. And O, how we will appreciate them!

Increase in Bread.
CHICAGO Feb. 2.—A threatened increase from 5 to 6 cents a loaf in bread prices, if it becomes effective, will cost consumers here about \$10,000 a day, an increase of \$3,650,000 a year. Frederick Fox, municipal librarian, today began an investigation into the expected increase.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, LADDER

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