

The Newberry Herald and News.

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TWICE A WEEK, \$1.50 A YEAR

A FEARFUL WRECK.

THE WORST EVER KNOWN IN THE SOUTH

39 Persons Killed—Caused by an Undermined Culvert—Fire Follows Wreck.

(By Telegraph to Greenville News.) Atlanta, June 25.—The worst wreck ever known in the South occurred near McDonough, Saturday night, twenty-eight miles from here. The entire train crew and twenty-six passengers were killed. Only nine passengers were rescued, all of whom were more or less seriously injured.

The wreck occurred at Camp creek, one and one-half miles north of McDonough, and was caused by the undermining of the culvert at that point and the caving of the embankment.

The crew consisted of J. T. Sullivan, engineer; W. A. Barclay, conductor; H. R. Cressman, Pullman conductor; W. W. Bennett, baggage master; J. J. Quinlan, flagman, and W. H. Green, Quinlan being the only one to escape death.

Arriving at McDonough, the usual stop was made, when the train pulled out for Atlanta.

The train was running pretty fast when it reached Camp creek, but the culvert was so well constructed that Engineer Sullivan gave no thought to the possibility of a washout there, and before he knew of his danger he had plunged fifty feet into the raging torrent below, the coaches piling up on top of the engine in the gorge.

Fire followed the wreck and those who would otherwise have escaped with their lives perished in the flames. The scene beggars description. All that remained of the train was a mass of ruins, the coaches being completely demolished.

Flagman Quinlan, though badly injured, escaped from the wreckage and carried the news of the disaster to McDonough.

The northbound freight was held up and a rescuing party hurriedly organized, but when they reached the wreck they were unable to do anything, owing to the heavy rain, until daylight, when the banks of the swollen stream were strewn with dead bodies.

Of the forty people on the train many of them were employees, who live in Atlanta and were returning home to spend the Sunday with their families.

Some of the bodies were badly mangled, showing they had been crushed to death, while others were partly burned. It is presumed that several met death by drowning.

The occupants of the Pullman all escaped death, but were all more or less seriously injured.

The rescued toll harrowing tales of the flames immediately following the wreck as well as detailing many deeds of heroism.

THE RAILROAD GIVES THE NUMBER DEAD AS TWENTY-TWO.

Atlanta, June 25.—Superintendent Vaughan of the Southern railway, Atlanta division, says the number killed at the McDonough washout were seven passengers and fifteen employees. The two unidentified whites have since proved to be Robert Buchanan of Atlanta and R. T. Sewal of Chicago.

Ladies, Why Don't You?

Editor Herald and News: Is there anything at all that we can say or do to convince all your lady readers that we are actually giving away to every married lady in the United States who writes for it an elegant sterling silver-plated sugar shell like jewelers sell at 75c. each? There is no catch about this offer. There is nothing to pay, nor any requirement to buy anything in order to secure this beautiful souvenir gift. It is our way of advertising the merits of Quaker Valley silverware. A copy of the Home-Furnisher, our own publication, will also be sent free. Surely this beautiful sugar shell gift is worth asking for. Then it seems to us that we should hear from every married lady who reads your paper. Quaker Valley Mfg. Co., Morgan and Harrison Sts., Chicago.

THE OTHER CANDIDATES.

THE OFFICIAL LIST OF THOSE OUT FOR OTHER THAN STATE OFFICERS.

Some Lively Congressional Races In Store for the People, and the Same Thing as to Sufferers Lucky Ones Without Opposition.

Chairman Jones, of the Democratic committee, has sent out the official list of candidates for Congress and solicitor to county chairmen, with instructions that their names be placed on the official ticket. Following are those who have complied with party regulations as to the congressional race:

- First district—William Elliott.
- Second district—W. J. Talbot.
- Third district—A. C. Latimer, E. E. Verner, C. T. Welch.
- Fourth district—Stacyrno Wilson, J. T. Johnston.
- Fifth district—T. J. Strait, D. E. Finley.
- Sixth district—James Norton, R. B. Scarborough, J. E. Ellerbe.
- Seventh district—J. Wm. Stokes.

- The following are the candidates for solicitor.
- First circuit—P. T. Hildebrand, W. H. Thomas, B. H. Matthews.
- Second circuit—J. E. Davis, C. C. Simms.
- Third circuit—John S. Wilson.
- Fourth circuit—J. M. Johnson, Geo. W. Brown.
- Fifth circuit—J. Wm. Thurmond, J. A. Muller.
- Sixth circuit—J. K. Heary, Thos. F. McDow, W. C. Hough.
- Seventh circuit—Thos. S. Sease.
- Eighth circuit—J. E. Boggs, J. A. Mooney.

Friends.

It takes a great many new friends to make one old friend. Friendship is not like asparagus—a plant that shoots up in a night and is then ready for the knife. It is rather like the hickory or the oak, of gradual growth and solid fibre. As it is the wood which has been "seasoned" by long exposure to wind and weather that emits the hottest fire, so the friendships that have been seasoned by many years of sun and storm produce the warmest glow.

An eccentric old man in London hung out an auctioneer's red flag over his front door; he said that he did it to "weed out the false friends who would make off if they thought that he had come to bankruptcy." A rather sharp stroke of humor was that device; and there are quite too many who are ready to hunt their carriages before the door of a fine mansion, but who have very few by-streets and back-lanes on their visiting lists. Prosperity breeds friends, adversity tests them.—Theodore L. Cuyler.

The Church Tramp.

"What church do you attend?" was once asked of a bright young fellow, doing business in one of our large cities.

"Oh, I just run around," he answered, gaily. "I don't understand the difference between the churches; in fact, there is a great deal in the Bible itself that I don't understand, and until I do, of course I can't join any church."

"How many hours a day do you spend studying this matter?" asked his questioner.

"Hours?" he repeated, in surprise.

"Well, then, minutes?"

"The young man was dumb."

"Ah," said his companion, with patient sadness, "not one! If you thought a knowledge of geology necessary to your success in life, or astronomy, or shorthand, you would not think of spending less than one hour a day in its study, perhaps three; and you would not expect to know or understand it without that exertion. But the knowledge of God, of Jesus Christ, of salvation—the highest and deepest of all knowledge—you sit around and wait for, as if it would come like a flash of lightning."—O. Young Folks.

CASITORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*
DROPSY CURE with vegetable remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. In ten days all excess two-thirds of all symptoms removed. Testimonials and **FREE** treatment free. **DR. W. E. GIBBS'S** 925, Box 8, Atlanta, Ga.

TAYLOR FLEES FROM JUSTICE.

Why Does He Not Surrender and Stand His Trial Like a Man?

Philadelphia, June 25.—Broken in health and spirit Ex Governor William S. Taylor of Kentucky started for Niagara Falls tonight. He was accompanied by Mrs. Taylor and four detectives followed close at their heels. Two of the officers represent the State of Kentucky and bear warrants for the arrest of Mr. Taylor upon charges growing out of the assassination of Governor Goebel. The other two are employed by Mr. Taylor to guard his person.

The strain is telling on both Mr. and Mrs. Taylor. All the time they were in the city their rooms were closely guarded, and Mrs. Taylor personally answered every rap upon the door. She denied herself to all callers and was on the verge of collapse several times.

It is understood that Mr. Taylor will not be surrendered to the Kentucky authorities by Gov. Roosevelt, and that he will be immune from arrest until he shall return to Indiana, where he is now making his home, or until he shall return to Kentucky of his own volition.

Makes Trees Out of Rose Bushes

And now a Massachusetts Yankee comes to the front with a plan to make violets as big as currant bushes which there is practically no limit to the size to grow.

Two years ago Gardner M. Sherman, a mechanic of Springfield, Mass. set out two rose bushes of the same kind and size in his garden. One of the bushes was planted in the earth in the ordinary way. The other was arranged with its root twined about small cylinder of porous material, with an open tube running to the bottom of the cylinder and projecting above the surface of ground. Into this tube he poured daily a solution of ammonia, manure and sulphuric acid. At the end of two years of this treatment the rose bush planted in the ordinary way had grown to be three feet in height. The bush which had been artificially fed stood more than fifteen feet tall at the same time.

On the smaller bush during the second year there were but seven roses, while the larger bore during the same season more than 1,000 magnificent roses.

This season a number of prominent horticulturists will experiment with Mr. Sherman's device; including the scientists at the State agricultural experimental station of Massachusetts.

CASITORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of *Charles H. Fletcher*

COMRADE
M. H. DeLong,



of Schuylerville, N. Y., who served in Company E, 6th Vermont Volunteers, had other faces to battle with after his return from the late war. He recently wrote:

"I have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine for nervousness brought on by the use of tobacco and too close application to business. It gave me prompt relief without leaving any unpleasant effects. The result was beneficial and lasting. I heartily endorse it."

DR. MILES' Restorative Nervine

is sold by all druggists on guarantee, first bottle benefits or money back. Book on heart and nerves sent free. **Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.**

Literary Notes for July McClure's.

Mr. S. S. McClure has secured from Rudyard Kipling a series of stories of the South African war. The first, entitled "The Outsider," will appear in the July number of McClure's Magazine. This story introduces a young ignorant but self-important Subaltern detailed to the command of a remote railway station who gets into serious trouble. As a character study, this is one of the most vigorous and amusing stories Mr. Kipling has ever written.

In the July McClure's appears a sketch of Bryan by the well known Kansas journalist, William Allen White, author of "Boyville Stories." This is the first of a series of pen portraits of political celebrities by a writer particularly qualified to write of both their public and private life. The article contains a shrewd estimate of Bryan's political career and throws much light on the causes of his popularity.

An article that will attract particular attention at this time is that in the July McClure's on "Railway Development in China," by Mr. Barclay Parsons, with illustrations from photographs and maps. Bret Harte contributes a story of a romantic episode in a California mining camp, and Cyrus Townsend Brady writes of the "Fall of Quebec." "The Sea Builders," an illustrated article on lighthouses and life-saving stations, is also found in this issue.

THE S. S. McCLURE CO.,
141-155 East 25th St., New York.

Dying Without God.

A youth at one of the large iron works in Sheffield was some time ago accidentally thrown on a red-hot armor plate.

When he was rolled off by his fellow workmen, it was doubtful if he could live, as nearly all one side of him was burned to the bone. His workmates cried out, "Send for the doctor," but the poor, suffering youth cried:

"Never mind sending for the doctor; is there any one here who can tell me how to get saved? My soul has been neglected, and I'm dying without God. Who can help me?"

Although there were three hundred men around him, there was no one who could tell him the way to salvation. After twenty minutes of untold agony, he died as he had lived! The man who saw this accident and heard the cries of the dying youth was a wretched backslider, and when I asked him how he felt about the matter, he said:

"I have heard the cries ever since, and wished I could have stooped down and pointed him to Jesus, but my life closed my lips."

Does your life tell sinners you are saved and how, or do your actions close your lips before those who know you best?—Selected.

CASITORIA.
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Dead Fall Dots.

Recent rains have refreshed the crops considerably and the gardens are moving along nicely.

Crops are small for the time of year, but have been worked well and with proper seasons from now on they promise a good yield.

Harvesting is nearing completion. Some of our farmers report a better crop than for years while others report only an average crop.

Mr. E. S. Werts is on his rounds taking census.

Mr. D. B. Werts and the undersigned attended the Leesville commencement. The exercises were very good.

Miss Foline Werts, who has just graduated at Leesville college, returned home Wednesday, accompanied by two of her classmates, Misses Ella and Belle Leech, of Yorkville, S. C.

We will have our annual picnic on the fourth day of July next in Mr. D. B. Werts' pasture near the steel bridge. We extend to one and all a cordial invitation to attend and bring well filled baskets, and to the many candidates of this county, we extend a special invitation as we expect to hear from some of them on the above named date. I will say to those who enjoy the soft melodies of music, come to our picnic. To those who are interested in playing croquet, come to our picnic. To those who love to swing under the beautiful shade oak with their betrothed, come to our picnic. To those who are fond of the exciting features of base ball, come to our picnic. *Law*, but not least, to those who are fond of something good to eat, come to our picnic, for all of these things we will have, and no doubt more besides. As the fourth day of July is a legal holiday we expect a large crowd in our midst and there will be no stone left unturned that will cause you not to enjoy yourself, so let everybody come.

June 18, 1900.

Tribute of Respect.

The death angel visited our community May 25th and took from our midst our loving friend and neighbor, Mrs. Sallie Caldwell, wife of Mr. J. W. Caldwell. Mrs. Caldwell has been in declining health for several months, though her recent illness was of short duration. She was a loving wife, a devoted mother, and as a neighbor none excelled. She was a woman of strong character, amiable disposition and faithful in all her duties. She will be missed by all who knew her, but God knew that she was ready and took her for his own. Therefore we humbly submit to the will of the all-wise providence for we know our loss is her gain. We extend to the bereaved family our warmest sympathy.

We miss thee from our home, dear,
We miss thee from thy place,
A shadow o'er our life is cast,
We miss the sunshine of thy face.

We miss thy kind and willing hand,
Thy fond and earnest care;
Our home is dark without thee,
We miss thee everywhere.

One by one earth's ties are broken,
As we see our love decay,
And the hopes so fondly cherished,
Brighter but to pass away.

One by one our hopes grow brighter,
As we near the shining shore,
For we know across the river,
Waits the loved one gone before.

Jesus, while our hearts are bleeding
Over the spoil that death has done,
We would at this solemn meeting calmly
Say, thy will be done. Though cast
Down, we're not forsaken, though
Afflicted not alone. 'Thou didst give,
and thou hast taken. Blessed Lord,
thy will be done.

A Sorrowing Friend.
and Wm. Key. Having cured at home without pain. Book of particulars sent FREE. **DR. J. M. WOODLEY CO.**, 1000 Atlantic, Ga. Office, 104 North Perry St.

JAMIESON'S

GREAT CUT PRICE SALE!

Hundreds of Suits—About Half-Price!

The best Clothing news ever told to the people of Newberry. We have cut our prices on all Spring Suits. We have sold more Clothing this Spring than ever, and in order to run off the balance of Spring Goods have cut prices on all Men's, Boys' and Children's Suits.

The Tale is Told in a few brief words—made convincing by figures, it amounts to this—high grade Worsted and Casimere Suits at \$12.98 former price \$15.00 to \$17.00, and \$8.79 for suits, former price \$10.00 to \$12.50. All colored Spring Suits reduced in same proportion.

This is the cut sale of the season, and we have not forgotten the boys and children and have a large assortment at prices that will astonish you, as they should, for it is less than it cost to manufacture.

Two Special Bargains.—Work Pants at 68 cents, reduced from \$1.00. Jeans Pants at 47 cents. These Pants are good, solid, well-made garments.

About Shoes—Prices that Talk.—Ladies' Oxfords 89c, were \$1.65.

Ladies' Oxfords \$1.94, were \$2.25. Ladies' Oxfords \$2.13, were \$3.00. A lot of Oxfords 48 cents regular price 75 cents and \$1.25.

Ziegler Bros famous make Children Shoes in Tan Oxfords at 48 cts. We have them in all sizes, from 11 to 2. Some of the same kind and make 5 to 10, at 33 cents.

Break in Hats.—Stock brokers smash Hats on New Year's eve, but we are smashing the prices now—not selling them for fun, but at a sacrifice to make room.

Men's Furnishing Goods.—What are we going to do?—We

bought a tremendous stock of Summer Underwear, Shirts, Ties and Socks, in fact everything in the furnishing line the season has been late, and we have to sell them at reduced prices. This is our only hope, and when we sell one article it helps to sell others, for people love to tell of low prices. Don't get into your head that these goods are old stock—they embrace all that is new and catchy in the little fixings that men

wear—somebody called them haberdashery—dead wrong.

Never So Low.—Cottonades 11 and 12 cents, just the same kind you have been paying 15 and 18 cents for. 4-4 Shirting at 4 cents, 4-4 Sea Island at 5 cents.

You all know what you have been paying for these standard goods. Compare these prices with others.

O. M. JAMIESON.