

The Watchman and Southron.

THE SOUTHERN WATCHMAN, Established April, 1850.

"Be Just and Fear not—Let all the Ends thou Aims' at, be thy Country's, thy God's and Truth's."

THE TRUE SOUTHERN, Established June 1866

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SUMTER, S. C., WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1902.

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The Watchman and Southron.

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THE OFFICE SEEKERS' CAMPAIGN.

Senators in Barnwell—State Candidates in Spartanburg—Heyward the Spartans' Favorite.

Barnwell, July 22.—The Senatorial and Congressional candidates' meeting was held here today. The meeting was begun in the Court House, but the crowd increased to such an extent that the meeting was transferred to the grove in the centre of the town.

At least 350 people were present and a more orderly crowd has not been encountered on this campaign. There were no new and striking features.

Mr. Evans and Mr. Henderson had a little tilt, which was enjoyed by all, and in which "Dan" Henderson came out with only a few feathers ruffled and a lot of cheers from his Barnwell friends.

The other incident was: Mr. Latimer read that portion of the campaign report made at Hampton on Saturday and answered more fully the charges made by Mr. Johnstone.

Mr. Johnstone had the records with him today and prodded Mr. Latimer hard.

The meeting today demonstrated that the candidates realize that the race is half over and the campaign promises to be a warm one henceforth.

Mr. Henderson said that every time Evans comes in this community he jumps on him, fearing that he (Henderson) will get some votes. Mr. Evans said that he was opposed to the Constitutional Convention, when the truth of the matter is that in 1881 he introduced a bill calling a Constitutional Convention, but it was defeated.

He told of his fight against the Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company and made the statement which has already been published in regard to the local attorneyship of the Southern Railway. The same old darkey: "Hold your holt!"

He told of his position in regard to turning the Penitentiary into a fertilizer factory and his work for the establishment of white supremacy in 1876 wearing a red shirt throughout the bounds of this and adjoining counties, yet Evans says that he was fighting the people. Evans seems to think that he (Evans) is a candidate for the Legislature and not the Senate, because he says that the ship subsidy measure is a dead issue and the Philippine question is settled, but in this he is mistaken, and we need men to fight them in Congress.

"All of you vote for Henderson," said an admirer in the crowd.

He has no Congressional record, making no promises, and if elected he will serve the people to the best of his ability.

Mr. Evans arose to reply, but someone yelled: "Sit down, Evans!" but he paid no attention to it. Mr. Evans stated that Mr. Henderson was the counsel of the Southern Railway in Aiken County and could not take a case against them in that county. This Mr. Henderson admitted, but said that he could take a case in Barnwell or any other county in the State. (Cries of "Henderson Henderson!") Mr. Henderson turned it on Mr. Evans that he is president of a little railroad between Pickens and Easley. This Mr. Evans admitted, but said every dollar invested in South Carolinians' money and he is not receiving a dollar in salary. Mr. Evans renewed the charge that Mr. Henderson opposed the last Constitutional Convention in Aiken County claiming that the Reformers were not fit to hold it. But this Mr. Henderson firmly and flatly denied, defying Evans to produce the record. One thing, said Mr. Henderson in conclusion:

"I have never run twice for the office of United States Senator and been defeated on both occasions."

"Yes," retorted Mr. Evans, "but we will beat you this time."

Mr. Henderson: "The people will have a say about that."

Spartanburg, July 22.—The campaigners invaded the Spartan territory today and Heyward captured it. About one thousand voters attended the meeting and Heyward unquestionably had the crowd in a fine and vigorous reception. Col. Tillman came next and Mr. Gunter had a cordial home reception. The crowd was most representative, largely composed of farmers, with business men, college professors and ministers seen also. The audience was chary in applause bestowed, not many speakers receiving this tribute, but closest attention was accorded to all. This people evidently want political instruction, as two special meetings are arranged for tonight.

If a Man Lie to You

and say that some other salve, ointment, lotion, or alleged healer is as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve tell him thirty years of marvelous cures of Piles, Burns, Boils, Corns, Felons, Ulcers, Cuts, Scalds, Bruises and Skin Eruptions prove it's the best and cheapest. 25c at J. F. W. DeLorme's drug store.

SENSATION AT THE GAFFNEY MEETING.

Editor DeCamp Calls Col. Jim Tillman a Falsifier.

Correspondence With Tillman Submitted; Disorder Became so Widespread That Meeting Was Adjourned—No Blows Passed.

Gaffney, July 23.—An orderly meeting of about 500 votes and some ladies ended in disorder here today, involving the most sensational incident of the campaign. Col. Tillman, as details further on will show, was reading an editorial from the Gaffney Ledger charging him with "being a gambler, a liar and a drunkard." He was sarcastic in his comments and was interrupted by Editor DeCamp, of the Ledger, who assumed entire responsibility and defended with determination his charges. In the ensuing discussion Mr. DeCamp offered "to prove Col. Tillman a liar over his own signature." When asked to furnish this proof Mr. DeCamp retired to his office submitting upon his return the evidence below. The scene was most sensational. Mr. DeCamp, with no excitement, resolutely pressed his accusation amid noise and confusion, many cheers for Tillman, no small amount for DeCamp and numerous remarks addressed to either and both and sometimes neither. All the gubernatorial candidates were well received, Tillman, Heyward and Talbert leading. Mr. Gary received much cheering and applause, as did Messrs. Sharpe, Martin and Frost.

The following is the account of the affair between Tillman and DeCamp, as reported by the correspondent of The State:

Lieut. Gov. Tillman was the next and last speaker who came forward with cheers and applause and hurrahs for Tillman. Returned thanks for this and for past support. Glad to see these people face to face to let them see if he is the man painted. Appeals to his country, and by this to be judged; standing on record. Referred again to the ruling incident in the senate, then on to sword affair. Finishing these in detail, he found it necessary to notice an editorial in the Gaffney Ledger published some weeks ago.

This editorial charged Col. Tillman with "being a gambler, a liar and a drunkard." Col. Tillman was reading the article, stopping for vigorous and sarcastic characterization on its contents. The article stated that County Chairman T. B. Butler and Messrs. McCraw and Sarratt could substantiate what was said. Turning to Mr. Butler Col. Tillman asked to hear from him. Replying, Col. Butler said: "I know absolutely nothing about the statement and the man who wrote it did so without my authority."

Col. Tillman was proceeding in vigorous and sarcastic characterization of the article when Editor DeCamp of The Ledger stepped upon the stage and advancing directly to Col. Tillman, whom he faced, said: "I am the man who wrote the editorial and am responsible for it." Turning to Col. Butler, Mr. DeCamp said: "Have you not been drinking with Col. Tillman in Columbia?"

"Not more than with you," replied Mr. Butler, (Cheers.)

The crowd was very noisy and vehement now and the ladies left precipitately, the scene being stormy and threatening. Cheers for Tillman and some for DeCamp; various cries and suggestions to both and general movement among the audience. The chairman's gavel and other noises were heard. Mr. DeCamp stood his ground resolutely and again expressed with determination his authorship and responsibility.

"Then you are the author of something of which you should be ashamed," said Col. Tillman. Mr. DeCamp's cool reply made a terrific commotion when he said: "Col. Tillman, I can prove you a liar over your own signature." Col. Tillman requested him to do so and Mr. DeCamp went to his office for the proof. In the meantime Mr. Caughman who had been absent, tried to speak but no one heard.

Col. Tillman was proceeding with his speech when Mr. DeCamp returned, producing the two letters below. He stated again that he could prove Col. Tillman a falsifier and read the letters which were in reply to bills sent from time to time regarding an advertising account which he had not been able to collect. Following is a verbatim copy of the letters:

Edgefield, Jan. 3, 1902.

Mr. E. H. DeCamp, Editor Grit and Steel, Gaffney, S. C.:

I have received several letters from you, enclosing bill for advertising in Grit and Steel. I beg to say that I think if you will refer to your books you will find that all these bills I made with Grit and Steel were promptly paid and in advance.

Yours truly,
Jas. H. Tillman.

(Signed)

Replying to another bill from Mr. DeCamp, came the following letter:

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 12, 1902.

Mr. E. H. DeCamp, Business Manager Grit and Steel, Gaffney, S. C.:

While I am satisfied that I have already paid the bill which you sent to Mr. Sherhard, I hand you under this cover my check for \$4 in payment of same. Kindly acknowledge receipt. Yours truly,
Jas. H. Tillman.

Mr. DeCamp maintained that Col. Tillman knew he owed the account when he denied it and he also insisted that the contents of the two letters revealed this fact. Mr. DeCamp further remarked as he finished reading the letters that Col. Tillman had never paid the bill and knew that he was lying when he wrote the letter. Col. Tillman asked Mr. DeCamp to

hand him the letters, Mr. DeCamp refused to do so. Col. Tillman insisted. Mr. DeCamp again refused, saying they were his property. Col. Tillman said he only wanted to read them, and Mr. DeCamp handed them to him, standing by Col. Tillman while he read. After reading Col. Tillman said:

"If I only had one matter on my mind at once I would have known, but after consulting my books and finding the error, I sent him the money due him."

Mr. DeCamp then wanted to know if it took six letters to find out one mistake in a set of books. There was much noise and excitement in the audience, much cheering, some hissing. Not a majority of the audience by any means were cheering. Most of the noise seemed to be in favor of Tillman, but Mr. DeCamp, who firmly and aggressively stood his ground, was by no means without friends and supporters. Finally Chairman Butler regarding that Col. Tillman's time limit had expired, adjourned the meeting.

THE RACE FOR SENATE.

Dignified Audience Hear Speeches in Old Edgefield.

Special to The State.

Edgefield, July 24.—The senatorial and congressional candidates' meeting was held here in the court house today in the presence of about 350 people. Perfect order and decorum prevailed from beginning to end and it can truly be said that it was a body of representative, intelligent voters. Prominent among the number were ex-United States Senator M. C. Butler, ex-Gov. John C. Sheppard, Gen. Thomas W. Carville, Col. James T. Bacon.

Strange to relate, although only six miles distant at his home near Trenton, Senator Tillman did not come near the meeting. He is quoted as saying within the past 24 hours that he does not intend to turn over his finger in behalf of any man in the senatorial race. If this be true, it will be the first primary election in which he has taken no part since 1890.

None of the candidates today received any special amount of applause. Neither were wreaths of violets or thorns placed upon their breast, although the empty hat box that perhaps once contained this emblem of royalty is still left in the court house. There were no special new developments nor incidents in today's meeting.

A deep and increasing earnestness is manifested by all the aspirants, and judging from expressions heard on the streets, it is yet anybody's race. Every one of the candidates is now first on the offensive and then on the defensive, but no special developments are expected until the up country is reached next week.

Mr. F. H. Marks Dead.

At 8.30 o'clock yesterday morning Mr. F. H. Marks, one of Columbia's oldest and most highly respected citizens, died at the residence of his son, Mr. R. Stewart Marks, at 1425 Gates street. Mr. Marks was 71 years of age. For some months he has been confined to his room with partial paralysis, and several times in the last few months he has been in a most critical condition, but each time rallied.

Mr. Marks was a printer by trade, and followed that avocation for about 35 years, being an expert pressman. When the war came on he was a member of the Governor's Guards, but did not go out, his professional services being needed in the Confederate government printing, office to which duty he was assigned.

Besides his widow he leaves three sons and a daughter—Messrs. R. Stewart Marks of this city, Arthur K. Marks of Texas, and Johnson K. Marks of New York, and Mrs. Ellen Campbell of Thomasville, Ga.—State, July 25.

Bishop R. W. Barnwell is Dead.

Selma, Ala., July 24.—Right Rev. R. W. Barnwell, bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Alabama, died here today as the result of a recent attack of appendicitis.

Bishop Barnwell was taken sick a few days ago while in Anniston, Ala., and upon the advice of his physicians returned home to undergo an operation, which was performed in this city yesterday.

Symptoms after the operation seemed to favor Dr. Barnwell's recovery, but later complications caused his death.

(Bishop Barnwell is one of four brothers who entered the ministry of the Episcopal church. He is a native of Beaufort and a son of a former president of the South Carolina college. He received the degree of doctor of divinity from the University of the South and two years ago was consecrated as bishop of the diocese of Alabama. He has a number of relatives and connections in Columbia.—The State.)

Rev. W. H. Barnwell, pastor of the Episcopal church at Stateburg, in this county, is a brother of Bishop Barnwell.

Don't Fail to Try This.

Whenever an honest trial is given to Electric Bitters for any trouble it is recommended for a permanent cure will surely be effected. It never fails to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. It's a wonderful tonic for run-down systems. Electric Bitters positively cures Kidney and Liver Troubles, Stomach Disorders, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, and expels Malaria. Satisfaction guaranteed by J. F. W. DeLorme. Only 50 cents.

The Aiken Horse Thieves.

Columbia, July 22.—About midnight tonight the Governor received the following dispatch from Wagener, in Aiken County:

Wagener, July 22.
To Governor McSweeney, Columbia, S. C.: Jeffcoat found. Killed one of our men. Escaped to swamp. Send bloodhounds to Perry tonight on Train No. 29.

J. A. Pines, Deputy Sheriff.
The telegram is evidently bungled, so far as the signature is concerned. The Governor tried to get Wagener, but failed. Then inquiries were made as to the getting of bloodhounds. It was found impracticable to get the dogs off. Governor McSweeney was anxious to do anything possible, but had to content himself with sending the following message:

"To Sheriff Owen Alderman, Aiken, S. C.: At 11.35 tonight J. A. Pines, deputy sheriff, wires from Wagener as follows: Above dispatch here quoted. Organize posse and do your best to capture Jeffcoat. Impossible to send bloodhounds tonight. Give me all information promptly and let me know how I can assist you.

"M. B. McSweeney, Governor."
Jeffcoat is the man supposed to be the fellow for whom the Governor offered a reward of \$100 a few days ago, though no name was given. The reward was offered upon the request of citizens of Aiken, who alleged that a gang of horse thieves were going over Aiken County, armed to the teeth with Winchester and terrorizing the people and that no attempt was being made to capture the leader or his gang.

Columbia, July 23.—Nothing came during the afternoon and the governor came to the conclusion that the sheriff was out with a posse.

The State's correspondent at Augusta sends the story below, giving some further information. Though Jeffcoat is claimed in the story as a Georgian, he is a South Carolinian unfortunately, and is known as a desperado. The facts presented to the governor show that he has been operating at the head of a gang of horse thieves in Aiken county for some time and only last week the reward referred to yesterday was offered. There is nothing in the statements filed to show that the man has ever operated in Georgia or was recently chased by a Georgia sheriff.

He is what the correspondent says, however:

"Georgia has produced a veritable Tracey, who has crossed over into Carolina and has worked the authorities of that State to a fever heat.

"Charlie Jeffcoat was being chased by a sheriff in the southern part of Georgia last week for horse stealing and when he got too close for the welfare of the fugitive Jeffcoat turned on him and shot him. The criminal then crossed the river to Aiken county and the chase was taken up by Sheriff Alderman of Aiken and Deputy All with bloodhounds. Yesterday morning some time they struck the criminal's trail and followed him to Jeffcoat town, a settlement down the river. When they discovered Jeffcoat and were closing in on him he turned and fired a broadside at the two officers. Sheriff Alderman escaped the bullets, but Deputy All was shot dead and the criminal escaped the second time about 5.30 yesterday afternoon, taking to the woods. Sheriff Alderman immediately organized a posse and notified the sheriffs of Orangeburg and Edgefield, who have joined him in the hunt for Jeffcoat, bloodhounds still being used to trace.

"The criminal has taken apparently a southern course in Carolina and the posses are pursuing him in that direction.

"He is reported by the sheriff of Aiken county as being a very desperate man and showing little fear when cornered."

Things rocked along until last night before the governor got any information from the officers in Aiken and when it did come it was vague and brought no facts bearing on the killing of the deputy.

FACTS FROM SAVANNAH ABOUT THE DARING DESPERADO.

Savannah, Ga., July 23.—News reaches here tonight from Aiken, S. C., that Deputy Sheriff All of Aiken county, S. C., was killed last night by the desperado Johnson, Alias Jeffcoat, who, four months ago, killed a man named Wilson at Herndon, Ga., and on July 16, killed Deputy Sheriff Joe Flanders, who tried to arrest him near Midville, Ga. After the murder of Deputy Flanders, Jeffcoat escaped into Ogeechee river swamp. He was next heard of in Aiken county, S. C., a few days ago. Deputy Sheriff Chester All located him, and with a posse went to arrest him. As the party rode up to the house where Jeffcoat was stopping he opened fire and ran. The posse, headed by All, pursued. All was mounted. He gained on the fugitive and was about to run him down when Jeffcoat dodged to one side. As All went by the desperado shot him in the back. All fell and died in a few minutes, and Jeffcoat escaped into the woods. Sheriff Alderman with a large posse and hounds is in pursuit. All's body has been taken back to Aiken.

Brain-Food Nonsense.

Another ridiculous food fad has been branded by the most competent authorities. They have dispelled the silly notion that one kind of food is needed for brain another for muscles, and still another for bones. A correct diet will not only nourish a particular part of the body, but it will sustain every other part. Yet, however good your food may be, its nutriment is destroyed by indigestion or dyspepsia. You must prepare for their appearance, or prevent their coming by taking regular doses of Green's August Flower, the favorite medicine of the healthy millions. A few, doses aids digestion, stimulates the liver to healthy action, purifies the blood, and makes you feel buoyant and vigorous. You can get this reliable remedy at DeLorme's Pharmacy or Sumter Pharmacy. Get Green's Special Almanac.

THE AIKEN OUTLAW.

Sheriff's Posse Armed With Winchester's Chase Jeffcoat to Swamp Between Aiken and Lexington.

At last accounts on Thursday up to about 2 o'clock the desperado Jeffcoat, was still at large, but hotly pursued by the sheriff of Aiken with an armed posse. He was said to be in a swamp between Aiken and Lexington counties, and the sheriff of Lexington was ordered by the Governor to guard his side of the swamp and do all in his power to assist in the pursuit and capture of Jeffcoat.

JEFFCOAT'S GEORGIA RECORD.

The Savannah Morning News, referring to the killing of the Aiken deputy by Jeffcoat, Wednesday gave the desperado's Georgia record as follows: "This makes Jeffcoat's third killing. He was wanted in Emanuel County, Ga., for killing a man named Wilson, near Herndon last winter. He went there under the name of Charlie Johnson, and it is said he and Wilson were doing an illicit liquor business together. After killing Wilson he left Emanuel, but recently returned. Sheriff Flanders had made several efforts to apprehend him and on the night of July 16 undertook, with a posse to surround him in a swamp. The man had escaped, however, and the posse scattered to search for him. Deputy Sheriff Curl and Joe Flanders, a brother of the sheriff, overtook Jeffcoat and his wife on the road to Midville at 11 p. m. The desperado was expecting arrest and was sitting in his buggy with his face to the rear. When ordered to surrender he shot Flanders in the left breast with a Winchester rifle, then jumped from the buggy and fled to a swamp. Mrs. Jeffcoat, or Johnson, also took part in the shooting and was wounded in the head. She is now in jail at Swainsboro.

"Jeffcoat has sailed under an alias. In Emanuel county he was known as Charlie Johnson. The people of that county have been greatly aroused, and any news of the man who killed Flanders is eagerly sought. This was shown by the way in which information was sought from Columbia and Aiken.

"Rewards amounting to \$900 have been offered for Jeffcoat. Doggers have been printed and circulated, giving descriptions of him. These may be the means of running him to earth. The rich prize his capture would bring will induce police and constabularies to maintain a strict watch for him. He will find it a difficult task to escape, and he may yet meet death at the point of a Winchester as unerring as his own.

"The wife of J. C. Flanders offers \$200 for the apprehension of Jeffcoat, and Sheriff J. T. Flanders, brother of the murdered man, offers \$200 more. In addition, \$200 is offered by friends of the Flanders, and the aggregate of \$600 is on deposit in the Citizens' Bank at Swainsboro. In addition, there is \$300 offered by the governor.

"Jeffcoat, or Johnson, is described as being between 27 and 30 years old, weighing about 135 or 140 pounds. He is 5 feet 8, or 10 inches high, and has blue eyes and dark brown hair, which, at a distance, seems black. He has a light mustache and features. When he left Emanuel county, he was barefoot and in his shirt sleeves.

"Jeffcoat's occupation is that of a wood Sawyer. He has two brothers living in Aiken and two living near that place."

LOST ALL TRACE OF JEFFCOAT.

Sheriff Alderman, of Aiken, so Informs the Governor.

Though it was expected says The State of July 26, that news would reach here yesterday that some of the posse after Jeffcoat had managed either to capture or kill him, it seems that the fellow is an artful dodger and has managed to confuse and finally elude the man hunters who were so close upon his tracks. The only information the governor received yesterday was most discouraging. It came in this form:

Wagener, July 25.

Gov. M. B. McSweeney:
Have no definite trace of Jeffcoat. Some think he has gone; others say not. Will stay here today. Have you heard from Pitner and Hankinson. Answer.
Owen Alderman, Sheriff.

HOW DEPUTY AHL WAS KILLED.

The State's correspondent at Aiken has sent the following details of the killing of Deputy Sheriff Ahl by the fleeing desperado:

On Monday evening, July 21, Chief of Police D. C. Weeks of the city of Aiken received a telegram stating that the notorious thief Jeffcoat was near Seivern, in this county, and to go there at once. At 11 o'clock that night he, accompanied by Mr. D. C. Ahl, left for Seivern. The account of the chase and its sad result, your correspondent has gotten from Chief Weeks upon his return.

Mr. Weeks says: "When we arrived at Seivern we were informed that Jeffcoat had moved from where he was when the telegram was sent to me. The good citizens of Seivern went to work immediately to locate him. Mr. Ahl and myself with two other citizens of Aiken county went over into Lexington county, and there struck his trail and followed him towards Columbia some four or five miles, then turning toward Horse bridge we traced him back again into Aiken county, and we finally located him in the yard of his mother's house near Horse bridge. He saw us as we approached and I called to him to surrender, when he at once opened fire on our party with a shotgun, and then made for the swamp. Our party separated and headed him off from the swamp and drove him back again to higher

ground. He secreted himself in a dense thicket in a little hollow and opened fire again on us, which was replied to by our party. About 10 or 12 shots were fired at this place. He then ran off up the hollow and turned back toward the swamp, when I headed him off again. Mr. Ahl being behind me, did not notice his sudden turn, and Jeffcoat being concealed in a thicket shot Ahl in the back as he was passing him. Ahl fell from his horse mortally wounded and only lived a few moments after we reached him. We who were left still pursued Jeffcoat, he firing at us and we 'at him. He fell to the ground the last shot I fired at him and we thought him dead, but upon a thorough search we found he had gotten away.

"I carried Ahl's body to Wagener, where an inquest was held and then I brought him to his family in Aiken, and finally he was laid to rest at Elko, his old home."

Mr. Weeks says Mr. Ahl's death has caused intense feeling and excitement in this county and his friends are on a fierce hunt after Jeffcoat. This all happened on Tuesday, the 22d inst.

On Wednesday Sheriff Alderman together with a posse took up the chase, and they are still hunting for this desperado, Jeffcoat.

Chairman Griggs, of the Democratic Campaign Committee, has obtained exporters' prices from five of the two hundred exporting firms of the United States, showing that American wares are sold for less in European markets than at home. In many instances the article costs the consumer abroad less than half of what is asked from the domestic purchaser.

It is reported from Rome that Pope Leo is intensely displeased with the manner in which the Commission of Cardinals has conducted the negotiation with Judge Taft as to the friars in the Philippines. It is said that the Pope has summarily dissolved the commission, expressing his views that the American demands were reasonable, and signifying his readiness to treat with Judge Taft personally.

Columbia, July 22.—Governor McSweeney today commuted to life imprisonment the death sentence imposed upon Adam Huger. He did so largely upon the recommendation and personal letter written by Judge Gage and the earnest requests made by white citizens of Berkeley County, where the crime was committed.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 22.—President Mitchell, of the United Mine Workers, expects to leave Indianapolis tomorrow for Wilkesbarre, where he will probably reopen strike headquarters Thursday or Friday. His intention, it is understood, is to remain in the anthracite regions until the strike is settled. Secretary Wilson says he does not expect any more large donations until tomorrow. It is understood that Mr. Mitchell and his associates are convinced that they can win the anthracite strike if they can hold out for ten weeks longer.

Acts Immediately.

Colds are sometimes more troublesome in summer than in winter, it's so hard to keep from adding to them while cooling off after exercise. One Minute Cough Cure cures at once. Absolutely safe. Acts immediately. Sure cure for coughs, colds, croup, throat and lung troubles. J. S. Hignson & Co.

"I am using a box of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and find them the best thing for my stomach I ever used," says T. W. Robinson, Justice of the Peace, Loomis, Mich. These Tablets not only correct disorders of the stomach but regulate the liver and bowels. They are easy to take and pleasant in effect. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Dr. A. J. China.

Washington, July 22.—Lieut. Gov. Tillman of South Carolina today telegraphed Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Bristow that he withdraws the charge that his mail had been tampered with in the postoffice at Pickens, S. C. The charge alleged that valuable political papers addressed to Mr. Tillman had been obtained from the Pickens postoffice by an unknown party. The case is now in the hands of postoffice inspectors for investigation, but no report has been received from them.

Saves A Woman's Life.

To have given up would have meant death for Mrs. Lois Cragg, of Dorchester, Mass. For years she had endured untold misery from a severe lung trouble and obstinate cough. "Often," she writes, "I could scarcely breathe and sometimes could not speak. All doctors and remedies failed till I read Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was completely cured." Sufferers from Coughs, Colds, Throat and Lung Trouble need this grand remedy, for it never disappoints. Cure is guaranteed by J. F. W. DeLorme. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

Signor Vendrasco, an architect, warned the Venetian authorities in 1890 that the Campanile was in danger of falling, but a commission reported that he was mistaken, and he was "officially reproved" for his pains. He repeated the warning in 1892 and another commission reported that there was no danger. He repeated the warning four weeks ago and was cashiered for his persistence in error. Ten days ago he examined the tower at 5 o'clock in the morning and predicted that it would fall in a few hours. Nobody believed him and the broken-hearted old man left the city the same morning. The minister of public works has telegraphed him to return.

Need More Help.

Often the over-taxed organs of digestion cry out for help by Dyspepsia's pangs, Nausea, Dizziness, Headaches, liver complaints, bowel disorders. Such troubles call for prompt use of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They are gentle, thorough and guaranteed to cure. 25c at J. F. W. DeLorme's drug store.