

# DEEP SEA DIVERS.

Death Always Hovers Round Them While They Toil.

PERILS THEY HAVE TO FACE.

The Awful Pressure of Water and Air That May Bury or Burst Them—The Helmet Telephone a Wonderful Aid in Work and in Times of Danger.

It is surprising to learn how many there are for divers. The navy, of course, employs many to set submarine mines and torpedoes and to attend to investigations of the condition of ships' bottoms. Bridge construction companies use them, as do those who build dams, waterworks and reservoirs. Waterworks in large cities keep a diver on their staff constantly. Wracking companies need their services, and the profession of underriver tunneling makes many demands on the time and skill of the man in armor.

Since Emerson in 1770 designed a pump to supply air to the diving bell little real improvement in the art has been made, save in detail of helmet and clothes, until the invention of the telephone. The greatest advance ever made in the art, divers will tell you, is the combination of the telephone with the diving suit. Before its advent divers had to depend entirely upon pulls on the life line for communication with the surface and upon signs to each other when under water if two wished to communicate. Today the modern diving helmet is equipped with a telephone, and the diver can not only hear what is said to him from the surface, advise those in charge of his pump as to whether the air is "coming right" or not, but he can communicate to a brother diver and hear the instructions sent to him from the surface, all of which facilities are of great assistance in the work.

At first thought it may not seem so difficult a thing, this going down under water and breathing air sent in from a pump by a tube. But the physical drawbacks to the work are enormous. For every ten feet a diver descends he sustains an additional pressure of four and a half pounds over every square inch of his body. What this means may be better understood when considering the greatest depth ever made by a diver—204 feet. His body at that depth sustained a pressure of eighty-eight and a half pounds to the square inch over and above the fifteen pounds always sustained when in the air.

Divers must descend very slowly, swallowing as they go; otherwise they may bleed at the nose and ears and even lose consciousness. And they must ascend even more slowly than they descend, particularly when coming from great depths; otherwise they may literally burst from internal air pressure. At the least, too sudden a rise may cause an attack of that terrible disease known to tunnel workers called caisson disease, or the bends, in which air gets into the tissues under pressure and causes the most extreme torture.

The diver, getting ready to descend, clothes himself in very heavy underwear of guernsey or flannel, the drawers well secured to prevent slipping, and adds a pair of heavy woolen socks.

If the water be cold two such suits may be worn. If the depth to be negotiated is great cotton soaked with oil is put in the ears or a heavy woolen cap pulled down over them. Shoulder pads, if worn to take the weight of the helmet, are next tied on, after which the diver wriggles into his heavy suit of rubber and canvas. Next come the inner collar and the breast-plate, which are secured with straps to the rubber dress, the utmost care being taken in this operation not to tear or pinch the rubber. Finally the shoes are fitted on and the rubber gloves clamped to rings in the sleeves.

The helmet is the last to go on, and never before the valves and telephone have been tested. The attendants start to pump as the helmet is clamped home. The helmet is attached to the pump with a rubber tube, which is canvas and wire protected. No diver descends, after the helmet is put on, until he has tested the outfit and found that his air supply is sufficient and the pump working properly.

He is supplied with a life line, with which he can signal should his telephone get out of order and by which he may be drawn to the surface should he become helpless for any reason. He must take great care when walking about on the bottom not to foul his life line or his air tube and for this reason must always retrace his steps exactly to his starting point if he has gone into a wreck or about any obstructions. For the same reason two divers working together must be careful not to cross each other's path.

Sometimes the life line may become so entangled in wreckage that it must be cut, and then there is danger of the diver not finding his way back to his boat or float, especially if the bottom is muddy and fogs the "seeing." But the greatest danger of all, of course, is that the tube be cut or the diver faint. In either case he is in desperate straits. If the man handling the life line "feels" anything wrong he will haul the diver up willy nilly and regardless of the severe bleeding at nose and ears which will result from too rapid a rise to the surface. But if the diver be inside a wreck or if his life line gets tangled in wreckage such hauling would do no good. It is in situations like these that the slender connecting link of telephone wire means so much to the men who risk their lives far beneath the surface of the water.—Scientific American.

# THE GREATER STATE FAIR FOR 1911

The One Occasion and Place for Everyone to Meet.

ELABORATE PLANS MADE

The Railroads Offer Special Rates. Fine Attractions. Everything from Side Shows to Aeroplane Flights.

Columbia, October 10th, Special.—The next event of State-wide importance is the State Fair, which is to be held in Columbia, beginning October 30th and ending November 3rd.

For more than forty years—two generations—this has been the one event in which all the people of the State have joined. In previous years it has not been so much the exhibits that have attracted the people from every part of the State as it has been the community of interests, so to speak, of the people of this State. There has been a general desire on the part of the people in one part of Carolina to meet and know more of the people in other sections and that is why they have come to the State Fair. Families have scattered and more people can be met in Columbia during the State Fair than any one other place in the same time and that is the primary cause of the growing success of the State Fair. As the State has prospered so has the Fair in its exhibits. Year by year better cattle and better stock have come into South Carolina and it is at the State Fair that much of this enthusiasm is spread by the exhibition and sale of that which is best in cattle, stock, poultry and labor saving machinery. President J. Arthur Banks, a successful business man from St. Matthews, who is now President of the Association, and Secretary J. M. Canteley are emphasizing these features of the exhibits and the applications for space already indicate all the exhibits that can be housed will be in Columbia.

The Fair Association has recently bought a large steel frame structure, which it is hoped will be in readiness for use for the approaching Fair.

For those who like racing there will be fine horse races and to keep in thorough touch with the modern pace fine automobile races will be run.

On two days of the week there will be fine football games; on Thursday of Fair Week the Carolina-Clemson game is scheduled.

Special attractions will be provided at the State Fair each night of Fair Week.

President Banks has contracted to have a modern aeroplane make two flights each day and this ought to be a great attraction for those who have not yet seen this modern wonder.

The railroads being in thorough accord with the ideas and purposes of the State Fair have announced especially low rates for the round trip from all points, and those who do not come to Columbia for the State Fair to catch the political pulse, or to see their cousins or sweethearts will have ample to see in the 1911 exhibits that will be provided, and which promise to be finer and more worth studying than ever before.

The dates of the State Fair are October 30th to and inclusive of November 3rd.

"Is Marriage a Failure." When we ask, "Is marriage a failure?" we might as well ask, "Is life a failure?" for marriage partakes of the imperfection of life and, no more than life, is to be condemned for its imperfections. It is quite true that no marriages are perfectly happy, just as no lives are perfectly happy. But those who attack marriage for this reason assume that it is an institution designed to produce perfect happiness—that is to say, they assume an absurdity.—London Times.

Grav Hair. Hair should be allowed to grow gray naturally. All dyes made of mercury or lead are dangerous and destroy the beauty and color of the hair. Let us gracefully accept the snowy locks of age. They harmonize with the face which has been changed by time and sorrow. Many faces are softened and beautified by white hair. It is more graceful and dignified not to attempt to repair the ravages of time.

Necessary Labor. Everything within and about us shows that it never was intended that man should be idle. Our own health and comfort and the welfare and happiness of those around us, all require that man should labor. Mind, body, soul, all alike suffer and rust out by idleness, the idler is a source of mental and moral offense to everybody around. He is a nuisance in the world and needs abatement for the public good, like any other source of pestilence.

## JUDGE J. C. KLUGH DEAD.

End Came at Abbeville After Several Months' Illness.

Abbeville, Oct. 12.—Judge James C. Klugh died at his home here tonight at 10 o'clock. He had been in failing health for several months. Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 4:30 o'clock from his late residence. He was 54 years of age and is survived by his wife and six children, William B., Margaret, Catherine, Mary, James C., and John Klugh. He is also survived by two sisters and two brothers, Mrs. William Foose of Ninety-Six, Miss Hilde Klugh of Gonzales, Texas, and Thomas Klugh and Joe Klugh of Coronaca.

## HOKE SMITH TO QUIT GOVERNORSHIP.

Georgian Announces That He Will Relinquish One Position for Another.

Atlanta, Oct. 12.—Hoke Smith will relinquish the governorship of Georgia on November 15 preparatory to taking up his duties as United States senator, to which office he was elected by the last legislature. This announcement was made today by Mr. Smith in a letter to W. C. Wright of Newnan, Ga., chairman of the Democratic State committee. Mr. Wright was informed so he could take the necessary steps toward the calling of a primary election.

## GOVERNORS TO HOLD CONFERENCE.

Colquitt of Texas Calls Meeting at New Orleans, October 23, to Discuss Situation.

Austin, Tex., Oct. 12.—A conference of governors of Southern States to discuss ways and means to prevent further reduction in the price of cotton has been called by Gov. Colquitt of Texas for October 23 at New Orleans.

In his call, issued today, Governor Colquitt requests the presence of the governors and commissioners of agriculture of cotton producing States, and also representatives from the different farmers' organizations and the banking institutions and newspaper editors.

## Had Grown Out of It.

Middle-aged graduates of an academy in Auburn, Me., were discussing school days, says the Chicago Post. "What became of that red-headed boy who was so afraid of the girls?" asked one. "He has just been divorced from his fourth wife," said the graduate who had kept up with the times.

## Beyond Cavi.

A man dropped his wig in the street and a boy who was following close behind picked it up and handed it to him. "Thanks, my boy," said the man. "You're the first genuine hair restorer I have ever seen!"—Minneapolis Journal.

## Happiness in Employment.

The wise prove, the foolish confess by their conduct, that a life of employment is the only life worth leading.—Paley.

## A Variable Condition.

"Any malaria around here?" asked the tourist. "Some say they are and some say they ain't," replied the native. "It 'pears to depend mostly on whether the person enjoys the kind of medicine that's mostly took for it."

## Character Above All.

Young man, character is worth more than money, character is worth more than anything else in this wide world I would rather have it said of me in my old age than to have a monument of pure gold built over my dead body reaching from earth to heaven—I would rather have it said that "they could find no occasion against him except it be touching the law of his God," than to have all this world can give.—Dwight L. Moody.

## JOSH ASHLEY LEADS MOB.

After Traveling Scores of Miles Over Muddy Roads Enraged Men Took Their Victim.

Greenville, Oct. 10.—In the depths of a forest six miles north of Greenville and armed mob of 25 men, headed by "Citizen" Josh Ashley of Honea Path, a member of Anderson county's legislative delegation, overpowered Deputy Sheriff Van B. Martin of Anderson county and Sheriff J. Perry Poole of Greenville county this afternoon and took from their custody one Willis Jackson, a 17-year-old negro charged with criminally assaulting the 11-year-old daughter of a prominent citizen of Honea Path at 7:30 o'clock this morning. The trembling negro was placed in the car in which Ashley and four other men rode and followed by a train of several automobiles from Anderson and Greenville counties loaded with determined men and bristling with shotguns and rifles, the ring leaders turned in their fury and started toward Honea Path. Promises were made the sheriffs that the negro would be carried back to the scene of his crime and the "older heads" of the town consulted as to what should be done with him.

The capture of the alleged rapist concluded one of the most sensational man chases this section of the country has ever known.

About noon today Sheriff Poole received word from the Anderson Sheriff that he had sent a negro to Greenville for safe keeping and asked that the prisoner be confined in the county jail. Sheriff Poole secured an automobile at once and went to meet the parties bringing the negro to Greenville. Shortly after he left a telephone call to his office from Piedmont stated that the automobile containing the negro had just passed there and that about ten machines, containing the mob, were in close pursuit and were not more than 10 minutes behind.

At 5 o'clock the Anderson automobile dashed through the streets of Greenville and up to the county jail door. At the jail Sheriff Poole received a telephone message from Sheriff King at Anderson to spirit the negro on to Spartanburg. A change of automobiles was quickly made at the jail and the flight to Spartanburg taken up.

Within ten minutes after the automobile bearing the negro had departed a big Anderson touring car, containing Josh Ashley and four other men, steamed through Main street. "Citizen" Josh Ashley clutched a Winchester rifle in his hands and eagerly inquired where the negro had been taken. Upon being told that the party had proceeded to Spartanburg, the word of command was given and the big automobile dashed on up the street. Within five minutes another Anderson car steamed into the city, closely followed by another machine, and the mud-spattered occupants, upon being readily informed by Greenville citizens what way the negro had been carried, applied the power to their machines and dashed away.

At Greenville the mob divided, some taking one road to Spartanburg and some another, and others took to the Laurens road, thinking, perhaps, that the officers would spirit the negro to Fountain Inn or some station on the Charleston & Western Carolina railway and place him aboard a train for Columbia.

Within an hour after the negro had been hurried through Greenville the lad who drove the machine reappeared in the city, together with members of the local police force who had accompanied the Anderson deputies when they left for Spartanburg. This led many to believe that the negro had been taken from the car when a few miles out of Greenville and concealed in the woods. Within a few minutes after the lad reappeared in Greenville, the car bearing Josh Ashley and his party

rolled in sight. The pursuers had failed to overtake the party who had the negro and were evidently on their way back to Anderson.

Upon learning of the lad who drove the automobile being in the city, Ashley instituted a search for him. The lad was chased into the rear of a drug store where, despite the efforts of police to protect him, Ashley and his crowd laid hands on him. The lad was placed in Ashley's machine and carried back toward Spartanburg.

According to Sheriff Poole upon his return from the flight, Ashley and his crowd forced this lad to reveal the whereabouts of the deputies and the negro. When seen tonight by your correspondent Sheriff Poole said:

"The automobile in which we left Greenville was making such poor headway over the muddy roads that Deputy Sheriff Martin and I, fearing that we would be overtaken by the mob, decided to get out of the machine and hide in the woods. We told the boy to drive the automobile back to Greenville by a circuitous route and tell no one where he had put us out. Martin and I had gone about two miles from the place where we left the machine and were concealed in a thick body of woods when we heard the shouts of the pursuers. Within a few minutes we were overtaken. Josh Ashley was the first man I saw. He grabbed the negro and we had a sharp tussle over him. Within a second's time 25 or 30 men had collected about Martin and myself, and we saw there was no use shedding any blood. They took the negro from us, but promis-

ed that they would not harm him. They said they would carry the negro back to Honea Path and consult the 'older heads' of the town as to what was best to do."

## Difficulties of the Historian.

To obtain history which is literature and history which is accurate depends upon human qualities not often found in the same person. He who has the art of getting at the facts—and it really is quite an art, and difficult enough to master—somehow does not have the art of building his "facts" into a literary structure that pleases, perhaps fascinates, a multitude of readers.—L. A. Chase, Fellow in American History, Michigan, in Outlook.

## Cork the Beauty Center.

For feminine beauty go to Cork. On the occasion of her first visit to Ireland—in 1849—Queen Victoria wrote of the women of Cork: "The beauty struck us much; such beautiful dark eyes and hair, and such fine teeth; almost every third woman was pretty, and some remarkably so." Of the women of Belfast there was less to be said, nothing more than: "The people are a mixture of nations, and feminine beauty is almost disappeared."—London Chronicle.

## Or Buy Some Stamps.

First Young Miss (in drug store examining directory)—"I can't find his name in this book, Alice." Second Young Miss—"Can't you? Let's go across to the other drug store and look in their directory."

## Beef Goes Down.

The cow that fell through a Pennsylvania field into a coal mine furnishes the first example in modern times of a downward movement in beef.—Washington Post

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