

BLOODY AFFRAY AT SELLERS.

It Grows Out of One of the Dispensary Scandal Letters.

News and Courier.

SELLERS, November 11.—A short while before dark this evening the streets of Sellers was the scene of a serious and probably fatal shooting affray, the result of which is Mr. John C. Sellers, a prominent and highly respected citizen of the town, seriously wounded at the home of his son-in-law, Mr. Masey Watson.

Mr. Ben Sellers is wounded in the abdomen. Henry Edwards has a load of bird shot in his chest, and Mr. J. Dudley Haselden, late chairman of the State board of control, has a .38-calibre pistol ball in his leg.

The unfortunate affair seems to have been the culmination of a lot of supposed to have been written by Mr. Ben Sellers to the State (newspaper) some weeks since, accusing Mr. Haselden of dispensing liquor from his home near this place.

Yesterday morning Mr. Ben Sellers received a message from Mr. Haselden, asking him to come over to his gin, which is about a mile from here, near the Haselden homestead, the message saying that he wanted Mr. Sellers to settle with him for a number of bales of cotton which he had ginned for him some weeks since, and to remove his cotton seed, which was in the way. Mr. Sellers went over to Mr. Haselden's at an early hour this morning, and the business was quickly settled after which Mr. Haselden accused Mr. Sellers of being the author of the above mentioned article. Mr. Sellers emphatically denied the charge and some hot words followed, both men abusing each other. At this juncture Mr. Haselden drew his pistol, but made no effort to use it. Mr. Sellers was unarmed and said that was no place to settle the matter. At the scene were present besides Mr. J. Dudley Haselden, Mr. Haselden's father, J. G. Haselden, his brother, Mr. L. M. Haselden, Dr. Henry Edwards and Aubrey Evans.

This morning, shortly after the difficulty at Mr. Haselden's gin house, Mr. Haselden, in company with his brother, L. M. Haselden, Dr. Edwards and Aubrey Evans, drove into Sellers, and stopped for a short while and engaged in conversation with several citizens and left, it was supposed for Marion. Nothing more was seen of Mr. Haselden and the gentlemen accompanying him until a short while before dark, when they drove in from toward Marion, both buggies stopping side by side on the south end of the depot and directly over the railroad tracks.

At this moment Mr. Ben Sellers, who had been in the postoffice, walked out on the platform. As soon as he appeared he was fired at from the buggy containing Mr. Haselden and Dr. Evans. The ball, which was from a .38-calibre pistol, struck Mr. Sellers squarely in the stomach, going upward. The next shot fired struck Mr. Sellers in the left hand, entering between the second and third fingers, breaking the thumb, and coming out. Immediately after the second shot Mr. Sellers pulled his pistol and opened fire upon the occupants of that buggy.

At this moment the two buggies separated, one going a short way up the railroad track and the rear one going to the left a short distance below. The second buggy contained Messrs. Haselden and Evans. When the buggy came to a standstill Mr. Haselden got out and walked towards a dwelling house some distance from the platform, from which point he fired several shots. Owing to the fact that Mr. John C. Sellers came upon the scene at this moment, it is not known upon whom Mr. Haselden's shots took effect. Mr. Sellers rushed out upon the platform to the aid of his son, and drew his pistol and opened fire upon Evans, who was then the only occupant of the buggy. The other buggy at that time contained only Dr. Edwards, who was alone, with a rifle. He wheeled his horse back across the railroad and the rifle fell out on the track and was not picked up until Mr. Haselden's hands came back for it, about twenty minutes later, and Mr. John C. Sellers was wounded with a .44-calibre, apparently a rifle ball, which passed under the left collar and came out behind the left shoulder. Another bullet of the same calibre entered behind the right shoulder and was cut out over the spinal column. The third ball entered the left forearm and came out about four inches above the point of entrance.

A negro, who witnessed the whole shooting, said that Mr. Luther M. Haselden got out of Dr. Edwards' buggy as they drove up and got on the south platform from that side. A bullet hole appears in a pane of glass ranging down towards the inner office and a bullet was found on the floor of the office after having gone through the door.

The prominent citizens concerned makes the affair very deplorable.

Dr. T. J. Weatherly, of Dillon, and Dr. S. P. Watson, of Latta, are in attendance upon the Messrs. Sellers, Dr. Moore, of Latta, and Drs. Badger and M. Miller, of Marion, are attending the Messrs. Haseldens and Edwards. At this writing the parties appearing as well as can be expected, considering the seriousness of the wounds. C. H. J.

SELLERS, November 15.—There are no new developments in the shooting affair to day. All parties are getting along as well as could be expected. Your correspondent met some parties on the road, who informed him that Mr. J. Dudley Haselden was going to Columbia to-night, which caused a speedy trip to the Haselden homestead. Upon arriving there he was met by Mr. Luther M. Haselden, who promptly introduced him to his brother, J. Dudley Haselden, who is the only one confined to his bed. Mr. Haselden gave the following statement:

"Yesterday morning Mr. Ben Sellers and myself had some talk about the letters. I told him I did not hold him responsible for the letters, for I did not believe that he wrote them. I told him I heard that he had been making reference to them, and that I could not and would not allow it. I then asked him if he had made such reference, that it was hard for me to believe it, and he did not deny it. I told him he would either have to affirm or deny. It resulted in my striking him. Afterwards we apologized to each other, shook hands and then transacted our business. As he was leaving I said, 'I suppose we shall meet as friends or how?' He suggested that we meet without speaking. I suggested that he seemed unsatisfied and that it would be best to settle it. I told him I would give him satisfaction any way he wished it, he got a friend to represent him. He said: 'Oh, if after reflecting on it I am not satisfied, I will give you ample notice.' The notice I got was while passing the depot in my buggy he rushed out, pistol in hand, and opened fire on me, hitting me in the leg. As I jumped to the ground I returned the fire promptly and general firing began. Mr. Ben Sellers retired to the waiting room and Mr. John C. Sellers ran out, and then guns were fired from the waiting room. Only Mr. John C. Sellers and his son, Ben, showed themselves at all. Mr. John C. Sellers took refuge behind the mail crane and we exchanged several shots. I think Mr. Sellers was well armed, as he fired at least ten times.

J. DUDLEY HASELDEN.

Upon being interviewed Mr. John C. Sellers said: The first intimation of trouble was after my son returned from Mr. Haselden's gin and told me how outrageously he had been treated by the mob at Haselden's, after having been invited there on a matter of business by Mr. J. Dudley Haselden. Just after my son informed me of the trouble they drove up in buggies, Messrs. J. Dudley and Luther M. Haselden in one buggy, and Mr. Aubrey Evans and Dr. Edwards in another buggy; Mr. J. G. Haselden, the father of Messrs. J. Dudley and Luther M. Haselden, in a buggy behind the others. As Dudley and Luther reached the railroad track Luther jumped down and shifted his pistol from one pocket to another. Dudley put his in the foot of the buggy. Luther went to the north side of the depot, as if looking for some one. Dudley got out and went on the opposite side of the depot, taking his pistol with him. Evidently not finding the person whom they were looking for, they drove towards Marion. I expected trouble that evening, and we prepared ourselves for it. The mob returned about dusk, coming by way of Ben Seller's house, which was about half a mile away from the travelled route from Marion. When they reached the depot they stopped both buggies. Luther Haselden jumped out and ran up the steps on the south side of the depot. My son, Ben, was on the front of the office door on the west side and I was in the office writing. Without a word being spoken Aubrey Evans fired at Ben and struck him on the left hand, and immediately Dudley fired at him, striking him in the breast. As soon as possible Ben pulled his pistol and began firing, and emptied his revolver at the crowd. I then ran out, and as I passed through the door I was shot through the left forearm, I think, by Luther Haselden through the window. I ran down the steps, firing at Dudley Haselden and Aubrey Evans, who were both running and firing back. About then Ben fired at Henry Edwards with his shotgun, but after exchanging a few

shots with him he whipped up his horse and ran off. I was shot in the back by either Luther or Dudley Haselden, while shooting at Henry Edwards. Dudley Haselden ran through a house and yard and took refuge in a negro's privy. Aubrey Evans jumped in a window of a lady's house. Luther Haselden went under the platform on all-fours and left the depot running like a buck. It is currently reported that the crowd had coats of mail manufactured and had them on.

The above statement was read to Mr. Ben Sellers and he said he could add nothing to it, and corroborated the same in full.

Mr. Luther M. Haselden was asked for a statement, but preferred to hold his until later. It was impossible to get any further information from the negro witnesses.

Things are getting down to their level once more in Sellers.

C. H. JERVEY.

W. C. T. U. DEPARTMENT.

Conducted by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Anderson, S. C.

Miss Helen Gould on the Roberts Case.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 4.—Ajt. Gen. Liller of the Spanish war veterans has received the following letter from Miss Helen Gould:

LYNDHURST, Irving-on-Hudson, Nov. 2, 1899. Gen. William Christopher Liller, Adjutant General, S. W. V., Washington, D. C.:

My Dear Mr. Liller: If the matter commends itself to your good judgment and you have not already taken an interest in the Roberts question, I hope you may feel willing to do so. Mr. Roberts, it seems, has at least three wives, and advocating and practicing the principle Leodes, he should not, we women think, be allowed to have a seat in the highest lawmaking body of our land. We realize that what we think cannot carry the weight with congressmen that communications from voters would have, and we earnestly hope that men who sympathize with the movement will be willing to write their congressmen or circulate petitions.

I have never before taken any active part in any political question, but this movement is for the protection of the home and of women throughout the country, and I am glad to use the little influence I have for what I believe to be a righteous cause.

I trust you will pardon me for troubling you, but you soldiers have been so good to me I am venturing to call your attention to a matter that interests me deeply.

Enclosed you will find some of the leaflets on the subject issued by the League for Social Service.

Hoping to have the pleasure of meeting you, when in New York again, I remain, Very truly, HELEN MILLER GOULD.

A recent letter from Mrs. Roach, our State President, tells of a petition she has just sent to Congress protesting against the seating of polygamist Roberts. I am sure every "white ribboner" of Anderson regrets that she had not the opportunity of signing her name to a petition we all so heartily approve. In fact, this is a matter which concerns vitally the entire womanhood of our country. The Mormon "octopus," as some one aptly calls it, has quiet, insidious emissaries in many of the less enlightened sections of our own Southland, and it becomes us to be ever on the qui vive lest while we sleep this arch-enemy shall sow our country thick with the tares of sin and domestic misery.

W. C. T. U. EDITOR.

A Model Village.

East Cleveland, Ohio, where the richest man of the world, John D. Rockefeller, lives, calls itself a model village; not because this rich man lives there, but on account of the fact that it is a village that has "no politics, no saloons, no policemen, no crime, no poverty. It is a village of five years' growth and 3,000 population."

Mr. Rockefeller's summer home is at "Forest Hill," East Cleveland, where he owns 600 acres of forest ravines, woodland and lawns. The multi-millionaire, when at home, takes a big wagon load of his people to Euclid Avenue Baptist Church on Sundays and Friday evenings. Every Summer he is the superintendent of the Sunday school.

Chamberlain's Pain Balm Cures Others, Why not You?

My wife has been using Chamberlain's Pain Balm, with good results, for a lame shoulder that has pained her continually for nine years. We have tried all kinds of medicines and doctors without receiving any benefit from any of them. One day we saw an advertisement of this medicine and thought of trying it, which we did with the best of satisfaction. She has used only one bottle and her shoulder is almost well.—ADOLPH L. MILLER, Manchester, N. H. For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

—A finished gentleman is one some coquette has done up.

(For The Intelligencer.)

Revised Thanksgiving Proclamation.

By the President of the United States and outlying colonies—a proclamation.

A national custom, dear to the hearts of the people, has heretofore called for the setting apart of one day in each year as an occasion of special thanksgiving to Almighty God for the blessings of the preceding year. This honored custom acquires with time, circumstances, and people a tenderer significance so that it is deemed in higher and more appropriate recognition of our humble services (mine, Mark's and God's) to set apart at least twelve months as a period of general thanksgiving and prayer.

Seldom has this nation, or any other nation, for that matter, had greater cause for profound thanksgiving. We found a nation with whom we were at peace, unable to govern its unruly subjects, and in the interest of humanity alone and actuated by no other motive than pure benevolence, we undertook to assimilate them and by the payment of twenty million dollars to the nation against whom they were at the time in insurrection, received that nation's permission to do so and be darned. We have been engaged now in this generous calling for several months, and find that the situation is "well in hand." The especial cause for congratulation and sincere thanksgiving in this particular is the newly discovered fact that there are still a few of those pesky islands that we didn't buy, therefore we will not have to assimilate them. We have succeeded in staying off pestilence from our shores, such as Democratic victories. We have given liberal employment to labor: even employes under the civil service rules have been putting in extra time working for the success of American arms in the States of Ohio, Kentucky, Nebraska, Maryland and New York. We have strengthened the national finances, and to-day the nation can buy a whole archipelago on six month's time if she wanted one. In all branches of industry and trade there has been an unequalled degree of prosperity as evidenced by our recent purchased victory in Ohio and Kentucky, which is an indication of the moral and educational growth of our national character. The trusts, which we have so zealously fostered, are growing nicely and are in position to protect the honor of the flag by honoring it with their substance during presidential and off years.

For these reasons, and others too numerous to mention, I, William McHanna, President of the United States, do hereby name the next twelve months ending at sundown Tuesday, November 6th, W. M., M. H., and A. D., 1900, as a season of fervent thanksgiving and prayer, to be observed as such by all our people on this planet, Mars and those islands in the Milky Way. I recommend, also, that those holding positions of trust and honor under this government evidence their gratitude in substantial contributions to the poor, the sick and the needy campaign fund in order to maintain the honor of the flag.

In witness whereof, I have set my hand and private seal. Done in the United States of America and the first year since the death of the lamented Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. WILLIAM MCHANNA.

By the President, Jonathan Hayseed, Secretary of State.

—A fox and a hound belonging to a gentleman in Kennebec, Me., are affectionate companions, and constantly sport and sleep with each other. When both were young they were placed together and have ever since continued frolicsome comrades.

Rheumatism—Catarrh, are Blood Diseases—Cure Free!

It is the deep-seated, obstinate cases of Catarrh and Rheumatism that B. B. B. (Botanic Blood Balm) cures. It matters not what other treatments, doctors, sprays, liniments, medicated air, blood purifiers, have failed to do. B. B. B. always promptly reaches the real cause and roots out and drives from the bones, joints, mucous membrane, and entire system the specific poison in the blood that causes Rheumatism and Catarrh. B. B. B. is the only remedy strong enough to do this so there can never be a return of the symptoms. Don't give up hope but ask your druggist for B. B. B.—Botanic Blood Balm of 3 Bts.—Large bottles \$1, six bottles (full treatment) \$5. B. B. B. is an honest remedy that makes real cures of all Blood Diseases after everything else fails. We have absolute confidence in Botanic Blood Balm; hence, so you may test it, we will send a Trial Bottle Free on request. Personal medical advice free. Address Blood Balm Co., 380 Mitchell St., Atlanta Ga.

—"Do you remember what you said when you proposed?" "Yes, I remember what I said well enough; but to this day I haven't figured out how I came to say it."

LaGrippe, with its after effects, annually destroys thousands of people. It may be quickly cured by One Minute Cough Cure, the only remedy that produces immediate results in coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, pneumonia and throat and lung troubles. It will prevent consumption. Evans Pharmacy.

(For The Intelligencer.)

Fraternity—Its Scope, Influence and Benevolence.

EDITOR INTELLIGENCER: In this age of industrial, commercial and territorial expansion, in this age of progress, education and good will toward men, the average toiler or breadwinner takes no time to acquaint himself or inquire into the merits of social and benevolent features of fraternity. Often through prejudice and ignorance one is persuaded to believe that all fraternal orders are on the decay, and that it is only a question of time before all of them will disappear and become a relic of the past. How much truth can be found in such idle assertions when properly and honestly analyzed? One of the greatest, noblest, purest and most sincere and upright statements, better known as the "Grand Old Man," the late Rt. Honorable Wm. E. Gladstone, said with reference to fraternal orders:

"You go into these societies to seek your own good through the good of others. Friendly societies have become so important and telling a feature in the constitution of English society in its broadest and most fundamental part, that any account of this nation, of this people, to whom we profess to belong, would deserve no attention as a really comprehensive account if it excluded the element of such societies."

There are ninety odd fraternal orders reporting to the Chief Registrar of the English parliament, and numbering one hundred years old, and comprising a membership of over eight millions. The Count De Winton, established in 1108, in the reign of King John, is 731 years old and solvent to-day. The Royal Evanus, established in 1357, is 542 years old and solvent to-day. The De Foe benefit has existed for over 211 years without a defalcation.

The Knights of Honor, in existence over 29 years in this country, has paid out over sixty-eight million dollars in benefits, which means that it has relieved millions of families who, through the loss of the bread-winner, would have been in distress and perhaps paupers to-day.

In Anderson alone fifty-eight thousand dollars have been paid by this order to widows and orphans, most of whom were in need of it when the head of the family was lost to them, and without this small protection, as some would call it, there would have been great suffering in our midst.

The figures from the last New York Insurance Report of December 31st, 1898, shows that fraternal orders paid out during that year \$26,586,152. Think of it for a moment only, that these millions were paid to widows and orphans whose husbands and fathers could not have paid the heavy premiums demanded twelve months in advance by insurance companies, and that this protection was secured through the instrumentality of these fraternities, who are furnishing its members protection at cost, and that these assessments are paid in small sums monthly.

Would these millions have been paid out if such benevolent, charitable and fraternal orders were not in existence? Is an order justified in abolishing and slandering these societies by predicting decay, when in the face of such figures struggling humanity is hourly and daily relieved from dire suffering? Is any stronger argument needed than the protection of these figures, which are staggering to all who would dare say a word against these fraternities?

The Knights of Honor, as a fraternal, benevolent and charitable order, has, during its 36 years of existence, saved many a home from foreclosure, and helped many a young boy and girl receive an education that would be otherwise neglected, and to-day are happy, prosperous and blessed with a home of their own.

Should we not feel grateful that all who wish to become identified with this noble order can easily do so now since the membership fee of \$10 heretofore charged to applicants, has been removed. Only the medical examining fee, and moreover one always knows just what he is paying for: "I have but one lamp by which my feet are guided," said Patrick Henry, "and that is the lamp of experience. I know of no way of judging of the future but by the past."

This is a good rule to apply to judgment of the order to which we belong. OLD MEMBER K. OF H.

On the 16th of December, 1897, Rev. S. A. Donahoe, pastor M. E. Church, South, Ft. Pleasant, W. Va., contracted a severe cold which was attended from the beginning by violent coughing. He says: "After resorting to a number of so-called 'specifics,' usually kept in the house, to no purpose, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, which acted like a charm. I most cheerfully recommend it to the public." For sale by Hill-Orr Drug Co.

—The quality of friendship is so steadfast, so beautiful and so holy that it will last a lifetime if not asked to lend money.

KAMNOL.
HEADACHE,
NEURALGIA,
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Relieves all pain.
25c. all Druggists.

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GEO. SKALLER & CO.,
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LOTS OF MONEY

CAN be made through speculation with deposit of \$50.00 (thirty dollars) upward for 8 per cent. margin upward on the Stock Exchange.

The greatest fortunes have been made through speculations in Stocks, Wheat or Cotton.

If you are interested to know how speculations are conducted, notify us and we will send you information and market rates free of charge. Usual commission charged for executing orders. Government, Municipal and Railroad bonds quotations furnished on application for purchase, sale and exchange. Oct. 25, 1899

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA
Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.

A COUGH
Is a Little Thing when it Begins!
THE longer you put it off the harder it is to cure. The longer it lasts the more serious it becomes. Let it run on and there's no telling what the end will be. The worst case of Consumption was a little Cold once.

TAR MINT
Will stop any Cough when it first begins. It will stop most Coughs after they get bad. But the best way is to take it at the first sign of a Cold. It ought to be right at your elbow all the time.
Tar Mint
Is the BEST REMEDY for COUGHS, COLDS, HOARSENESS and all diseases of the Throat and Lungs. Don't buy any other kind.

50c.
HILL-ORR DRUG CO.
OUR Buggy and Wagon
Trade is on the increase, but we want it to increase more.

THOUSANDS of Farmers can testify that "Old Hickory," "Tennessee," "Studebaker" and "Milburn" Wagons are the lightest running and will wear longer than other makes on the market. You may find in this County the Wagons that have been in constant use for the past twenty years. We also have on hand a large and varied assortment of BUGGIES and CARRIAGES, and among them the celebrated "Babcock's," "Columbia," "Tyson & Jones," "Columbus," and many other brands. Our record for selling first-class Goods is evident by the brands mentioned above, that we have exclusive sale for in Anderson County. Our "Young Men's" Buggy has no equal. Have also a large and select line of HARNESS, SADDLES, BRIDLES, &c., and have recently secured exclusive control and sale of the celebrated "Matthew Heldman" Harness, which is well known in this County and needs no "talking up."

The Wagon and Buggy manufacturers are advancing prices on all the goods on account of the advance in price of all the material, and in consequence we will have to advance our prices from \$5.00 to \$10.00 a job; but we wish to give you a chance to buy before the rise, so you had better get in the procession and buy one of our Buggies or Wagons at once, for on after September 1st next our prices will be at least \$5.00 higher than present. We regret having to do this, but cannot get around it.

Buy now and save this advance.
JOS. J. FRETWELL.
Will still sell you a first-class Buggy for \$30.00. Carriage \$35.00.

O. D. ANDERSON & BRO.
FLOUR.....FLOUR
590 BARRELS.
GOT every grade you are looking for. We know what you want, and we've got the prices right. Can't give it to you, but we will sell you the grade Flour 25 to 35c cheaper than any competition. Low grade Flour \$3.00 per barrel.
Car EAR CORN and stacks of Shelled Corn. Buy while it is cheap and advancing rapidly. We know where to buy and get good, sound Corn cheap. OATS, HAY and BRAN. Special prices by the ton.
We want your trade, and if honest dealings and low prices count, you will get it.
Yours for Business,
O. D. ANDERSON & BRO.
Now is your chance to get Tobacco cheap. Closing out odds ends in Caddies.