

ANSEL ELECTED.

DEFEATED BLEASE BY A GOOD MAJORITY.

No Choice for United States Senator, Superintendent of Education, or Railroad Commissioner.

A telephone message received from The News and Courier last night at 12:30 gives the following results in the recent primary:

For United States Senator.

Jno. Gary Evans	25,725
Jno. P. Grace	1,494
George Johnstone	13,463
W. W. Lumkin	3,459
O. B. Martin	6,274
R. G. Rhett	22,348
E. D. Smith	28,846

For Governor.

M. F. Ansel	60,492
ole L. Blease	41,085

For Adjutant and Inspector General.

J. C. Boyd	51,401
H. T. Thompson	42,710

For State Supt. of Education.

E. C. Elmore	30,187
Stiles R. Mellichamp	31,516
J. E. Swearingen	39,462

For E. R. Commissioner.

Jas. Canster	23,080
Frank L. Coughman	31,113
Frank C. Fishburne	9,713
H. W. Richardson	10,757
J. A. Summersett	23,276

TWO DROWNED IN KERSHAW.

Carrying the Wateree Goes Down Bridging Man and Boy to Death.

A dispatch from Camden, says the Wateree iron bridge, which was operated by a corporation as a toll bridge, was completely wrecked Tuesday by the high water. The river is higher than it has been for years and the immense amount of rafts and a large flat which came floating down the stream was more than it could stand. At the time it gave way there were a number of people on the bridge, including Mr. Henry Savage, the president of the Bridge Company. Mr. Savage and two negroes went floating down the river on a raft. The negroes managed to get out and the others that went in at the time the bridge gave way were all rescued, but the most distressing feature of it all is that Mr. George Rabon, who was crossing in a wagon with a little boy named Hinson, went in, and it is almost certain that they were drowned. Nothing has been heard of them.

"AFFINITY" EARLE IN LIMBO.

Man Who Created Sensation Several Months Ago, Placed in Jail.

Ferdinand P. Earle, the artist of affinity fame, was arrested at his home near Monroe, N. Y., Tuesday afternoon charged with assault in the second degree, alleged to have been committed on his wife on or about August 16, twelve days after the birth of their child.

The complainant was Mrs. Inez Barty, an aunt of Mrs. Earle. It is not known on what the assault charge is based. Earle pleaded guilty to the charge and was held to await the action of the grand jury. Preferring to be locked up rather than give bail, Earle was conveyed to the county jail at Goshen.

In the Court Earle appeared to be very much affected, tears streaming down his cheeks during the proceedings.

STEERS EAT DYNAMITE.

Farmer Throws Rock, Hits Steer and an Explosion Results.

Oscar Huff, living near Bremen, Ind., lost two valuable steers in an unusual manner Wednesday. His cattle were grazing in a field where Mr. Huff was blasting stumps. While he was absent the steers ate a quantity of the dynamite which had been left lying near a stump.

When driving them at evening, Mr. Huff threw a stone at the herd. The missile struck one of the steers that had eaten of the dynamite, and the shock exploded the stuff in the animal's stomach and the steers was blown into smithereens. The crash of the explosion jarred the other steer and it, too, blew up. The shocks were heard distinctly for several miles.

FOUND HIS WIFE A SUICIDE.

Alabama Woman Dies by Her Own Hand in an Asheville Hotel.

Leaving a note to the effect that she was weary and tired of life, Mrs. A. J. Abrahams, of Huntsville, Ala., a guest at an Asheville, N. C., hotel, fired a bullet into her brain early Wednesday morning and ended her life. The deceased, who came to Asheville three weeks ago, had been in poor health for many years. The suicide was not discovered until 7 o'clock the next morning, when her husband arrived on a morning train. He found his wife lying dead on the floor, dressed in full street costume.

COVERED BY WATER.

THE CITY OF AUGUSTA IS INUNDATED.

Flood Greatest in State's History—The Property Loss Will Reach Enormous Figures.

Property damaged to the extent of hundreds of thousands of dollars, at least two or three lives lost, devastated farms, ruined crops, bridges washed away, cotton mills and power plants closed, railroad service traffic paralyzed, and telephone and telegraph service badly crippled, tell the story of the flood which has been raging in the Piedmont and Pee Dee sections of South Carolina, and the eastern portion of North Carolina for the past few days, and which is undoubtedly the most destructive that has ever visited this section of the country.

The rivers are all out of their banks and some of them are steadily rising. It is impossible to give any fair estimate of the loss, but it will go into the millions. Owing to the disorganized condition of the usual means of communication, it is impossible to get dispatches from all of the counties where the flood is highest and the damages greatest, but sufficient information was secured to give a tolerably fair idea of the extent of the flood.

Flood Bulletin Issued.

A dispatch from Washington, says the weather bureau at 10 o'clock Wednesday night issued the following flood bulletin:

The heavy rains that have fallen continuously since Sunday over the Carolinas and Eastern Georgia have caused widespread floods of the most dangerous and destructive character. The Savannah River, at Augusta, will likely reach a stage of 38 feet, or 6 feet above flood stage, by midnight Wednesday, and there is grave probability that the entire city will be flooded. Telegraphic communication with the outside world has been cut off and no reports have been received since Wednesday morning.

The Catawba River, of North Carolina, and the Wateree and Pee Dee rivers, of South Carolina, have exceeded all previous stages by several feet. The Eastern North Carolina reports indicate the greatest flood ever known in that section. The rainfall was particularly heavy in the vicinity of Raleigh, N. C., where the total fall since Sunday was exactly ten inches. The losses and damages are enormous. Railroads have annulled trains, bridges have been washed away, roads rendered impassable and large areas of crops destroyed. The Oconee and Ocmulgee rivers, of Georgia, are also above flood stage and high water will be experienced in the Altamaha River during much of September.

DAM ABOVE AUGUSTA BREAKS.

Three Lives Lost and Property Damaged to Great Extent.

A dispatch from Atlanta, Ga., says the floods in the Carolinas and Georgia culminated Wednesday in the breaking of the big dam six miles from Augusta, which diverts the water from the Savannah River into the canal at that point. The great flood of water let loose soon found its way into the city and that night, from 15th street to the eastern boundary, Augusta was under from six to twelve feet of water, which is gradually rising.

The bridge across the Savannah River went down in the rush of waters and the dam at the locks, seven miles above the city collapsed, adding to the flood.

The Associated Press correspondent at Augusta succeeded in getting a telephone wire to work in the building next to the Augusta Herald office, and from there the first communication was obtained after the wires went down.

He reported three deaths, two white persons and one negro, but could not give any names, as the means of travelling were only by boat.

At 9 o'clock Wednesday night two telegraph operators employed by the Western Union Telegraph Company swam to the Chamber of Commerce building and cut in on a wire that had been cut down. This wire, with possibly a railroad wire into the yards in outlying sections of the city, are the only means of communication to the outside world.

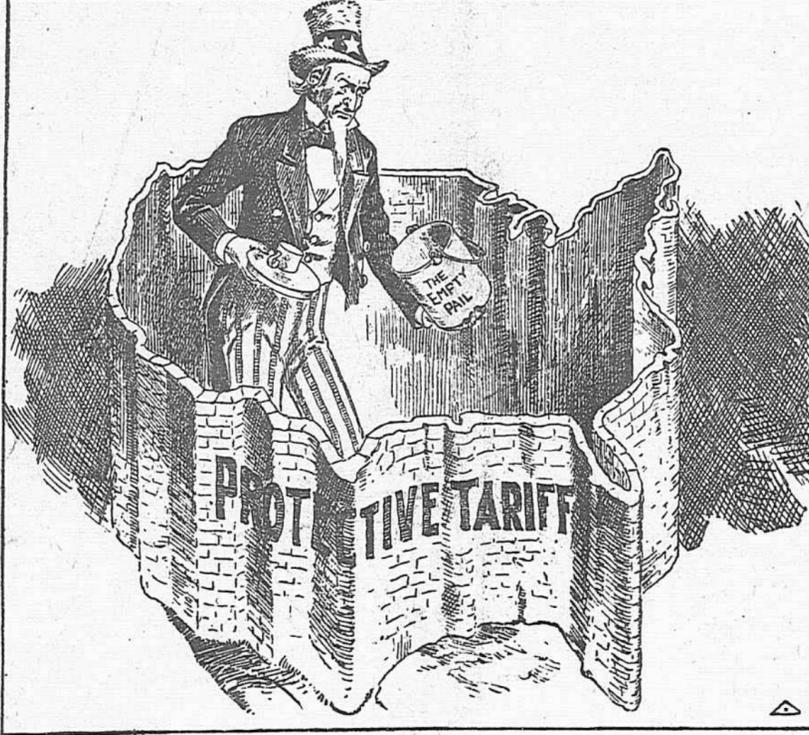
The current through the city streets is swift, but not enough to more than carry away debris, box trees, store boxes and loose signs.

ATTACK ON "MERRY WIDOWS."

Kentucky Night Riders Vent Their Fury on Big Hats.

Prejudice against "Merry Widows" hats is so strong in Mead county, Ky. says a telegram from Elizabeth, that a band of forty night riders descended upon the village of Custon and destroyed the military store of Miss Jennie Meyer. A tobacco barn was also burned in the raid, but the Merry Widow hats were the special objects of the mob's fury. The raid followed the adoption of resolutions in the village church declaring the hats a nuisance and a sin.

"AND THEY BUILT SUCH A HIGH WALL AROUND IT TOO."



THIRTY PERISH.

IN BURNING COAL MINE WHEN FIRE DESTROYS SHAFT.

Rescuers Seek Corpses After Successful Battle With Flames—Work of Recovery Difficult.

A dispatch from McAlester, Okla., says more than 30 miners were suffocated in the Halley-Ola coal mine No. 1 near Halleyville, 14 miles east of McAlester, when fire destroyed the hoisting shaft and cut off air from the mine below.

Twenty-six dead bodies were removed from the mine that night, following a successful battle with the flames. It is believed that six or eight more will be brought out. Twenty-five mules were suffocated and some of their bodies burned.

Explorations in the channels revealed that more of the men met death by burning, but that all were suffocated. It is impossible for the rescuers to get far from the base of the main shaft, and it probably will be 24 hours before a thorough search of the entire mine can be made. Some of the channels are three-quarters of a mile long.

The fire is said to have started at 8:30 o'clock soon after the day shift went to work. It appears that a barrel of oil caught fire and later exploded burning oil in all directions. The fire spread with such rapidity that the miners on the lower tiers were unable to reach the shaft was cut off.

The mine is owned by Dr. D. B. Bailey of McAlester and is one of the biggest mining properties in the State. Soon after the fate of the entombed men became generally known crowds of wildly excited women and children, relatives of the unfortunate men, appeared at the mouth of the shaft. Their grief was pitiable. Their cries for the entombed miners added much to the confusion.

Those who were able to reach the surface were greeted with shouts of joy. The officials of the company, aided by the mine bosses and others, immediately went to work to rescue the men still in the mine. It was soon apparent, however, that no one could enter, as volumes of smoke poured from the openings.

TILLMAN SIGNS FOR HOME.

And the Hog and Hominy He Can't Get in Europe.

A dispatch from London to The New York Herald says: Senator Tillman, of South Carolina, who is making his first European tour, likes London very much, though he sighs in vain for the delicacies of the table of "down South."

"Young man," said the Senator this morning, "if you will only tell me where I can get some real corn meal in this town you will make me your debtor for life."

A friend who was standing near supplied the information and the Senator was effusive in his thanks. "Well, sir," I've had a hard time to get something to eat over here. You know a man used all his life to our Southern cooking just naturally craves for something that has corn in it. I don't eat beef and I have the hardest time everywhere I've been trying to explain what I meant by breakfast bacon, but as for corn bread and hominy grits, why, sir, I haven't been able to find a trace of them anywhere, so I just thought if I could only find somebody to tell me where I could get some corn meal I would take it to my stopping place and show the cook how to make a nice yellow pone of it or a bread or an ash-cake. Brompton road, did you say? I am certainly much obliged."

LYNCHED BY MOB

GOTTEN OUT OF JAIL ON FALSE REPRESENTATIONS.

Man Told Jailor He Was Deputy, Presented Order For Prisoner, and Took Him to Waiting Crowd.

A dispatch from Louisville, Ga., says Vincent Williams, the negro who shot Mr. R. G. Brown at his home near that place a few nights ago from which injury he died a few days later in Augusta, was brought from Macon by unknown parties Monday night and hung about one mile from town on the Warrenton road near the paper mill.

No one in the town ever knew that a lynching was in progress, so quietly were the plans carried out. Carroll Jones, purporting to be an officer, presented an order for the prisoner to the jailor at Macon, where Williams had been confined for safe keeping since his capture, stating Sheriff Smith sent him there and, secured the negro. The man who represented himself as an officer stated that a special term of the court had been called to try Williams but no one there had heard anything of it.

Williams was found dangling from the end of a rope with a couple of bullet wounds in his breast. People living within a hundred yards of the scene knew nothing of it until next morning. This is the first lynching in Jefferson county in forty-two years and occurred within thirty steps of where the last lynching occurred. Williams has escaped three mobs heretofore.

BRICK WALL KILLS EIGHT.

Laborers at Chelsea, Mass., Crushed by Falling Wall.

A dispatch from Chelsea, Mass., says a forty-five-foot high brick wall in Chelsea square collapsed suddenly Tuesday, burying beneath it some thirty workmen. Eight were killed outright or died in ambulances on the way to the hospital. About twenty others were injured, eleven of whom were taken to the United States Marine and Naval Hospital, some of them in a serious condition. A number of others escaped with but minor injuries. The dead: Meyer Arlow, 60 years old; Ferri Santi, 48 years old; Enecheli Genellia, 34 years old; John Costello, 55 years old; Morris Zachlad; Joseph Adler, 38 years old; Carmillo Murzello, 23 years old. Unknown man, features hardly recognizable.

M. Gordon, of the firm of Gordon & Seegal, the contractor who had the work in hand, was arrested late Tuesday on a warrant charging manslaughter, and his partner, Seegal, was arrested that night. Five minutes before the collapse of the wall, it is said, Inspector of the wall, it is said, Inspector of Buildings Frank Yemmouth had ordered the foreman of the gang to stop work, as he saw the wall was crumbling. It was planned to build a four-story house on the spot, which was the site of the old Academy of Music.

The wall which fell upon the workmen stood against the Park Hotel. Beams of wood were being fitted into this old wall in order that it might be utilized for the new structure. It is claimed that the wall was undermined by the large holes that were dug into it and that, with no proper support, it gave way.

Soldiers Ordered to Leave.

A dispatch from Springfield, Ill., says the 7th regiment I. N. G., has been ordered to withdraw from the city and by 10 o'clock Wednesday morning there will be no more soldiers in Springfield.

HIS RECORD CLEARED.

OLD SWEETHEART SAVES SOLDIER BETRAYED BY HIS WIFE.

Shooting Affray of Three Years Standing Led to Sensational Incident in New England.

The remarkable story of William Howard, who was betrayed into the arms of the law by his wife, and then saved from imprisonment by the testimony of a woman he had loved, but given up, is still the sensation of Southern New England. The ordinary quiet city of New Bedford, Mass., was the center of the sensation, which occurred three years ago. The fatal shot was fired at Hazelwood park on the evening of July 12, 1905. The persistent work of the New Bedford police failed to clear the mystery, which surrounded the death of Edward Dewhurst. Clew after clew was taken up and abandoned. In July, 1908, a few days after the anniversary of the shooting, his bride of ten months betrayed Howard to the police, charging him with the killing of Dewhurst. Her story was a sensation.

The betrayal came as the result of a series of complications in Howard's life. It appears that on the night of the shooting the soldier was walking through Hazelwood park with a Miss Grace Sturtevant. They were assaulted by Dewhurst, who was not known to either. Howard shot him in self-defense and he and Miss Sturtevant vowed never to tell the secret. Suspicion was never directed to them. Then Howard married another woman. He felt it a duty to keep in touch with his former sweetheart that she might become jealous. Howard then confessed the killing to her and gave this as his reason for paying attention to the former sweetheart. Later the wife came to the conclusion that the devotion was too real. Then came her confession to the police. Since the trial the couple have been living apart.

Howard was arrested, charged with manslaughter and tried on the statement of his wife of an alleged confession. At the hearing Miss Sturtevant testified she had been with Howard on the night of the shooting. They were walking together when a man stepped in front of them and pointed a revolver into Howard's face. He in turn pulled his revolver and fired just in time as the wounded man's revolver exploded as he fell. She declared Howard fired in self-defense. She said they did not stop to see how badly the man was hurt and that her soldier friend wanted to come into town and surrender at once but she insisted that he should not. When they agreed never to tell and the girl kept her pledge. Howard is now serving a term of re-enrollment at Fort Rodman, Mass., and declares Miss Sturtevant is the truest, most honest and loyal woman he has ever met.

SUICIDE AT LAURENS.

Prisoner in Police Station House Hangs Himself With Blanket.

A dispatch from Laurens, Tuesday says the city was stirred by the news that some time during the night Mr. C. C. Wilson, a white man about 50 years old, had committed suicide in the police station house by hanging himself with the blanket from his bunk. Patrolman W. H. Dodson discovered the pendant body at about 1 o'clock Tuesday morning on a casual stroll through the building. Life was extinct, the neck having been broken.

BOLD THIEVES

ATTACK WOMAN ON NEW YORK STREET

And When She Showed Fight They Threw Her in Front of Car Which Mashed Her.

Two highwaymen on robbing a well dressed woman at Ninetieth street and Amsterdam Avenue, at 12:15 a. m., Tuesday, in New York, became so infuriated when she screamed and tried to fight that they dragged her from the sidewalk and hurled her in the path of a trolley car. As the car crushed the life out of her, they escaped.

The woman, who appeared to be about 35 years old, was seen walking fast through Ninety-first street, apparently coming from the subway station at Ninety-first street and Broadway. In her right hand she carried a reticule and she seemed to be hurrying home.

She turned south at Amsterdam avenue and was walking past a vacant lot enclosed by a fence ten feet high. As she reached the corner the men sprang out at her. One seized her handbag and tried to wrest it from her grasp, while his companion beat her in the face.

The woman fought the men off and screamed until the man behind began choking her. Still she fought with her free hand, holding the bag with her other hand.

The woman was seen struggling and heard screaming by some men at Eighty-ninth street. At first they believed the men and woman were engaged in horse-play. An Amsterdam avenue car came whizzing down the grade between Ninetieth and Ninety-second streets in charge of Motorman Thomas King, and John Meehan. King saw the struggle of the sidewalk and saw the men drag the woman over the curb. Just as his car got almost opposite them, one of the men seized the woman by the shoulders while the second man, having forced the handbag from her, seized her wrist and pulled her forward.

As the car came upon the trio, the two men lifted the woman from the ground and hurled her across the tracks. The tender passed over the woman and she was caught under the guard. The car could not be stopped, such was its momentum, until it had reached Eighty-ninth street. The woman was then fast under the wheels.

Conductor Meehan and several passengers had witnessed the murder. They sprang from the car and when the two men began to run east through Ninetieth street, the conductor and the passengers followed. One of the men was seen to enter the rear door of a saloon at the southeast corner. When Meehan tried to get into the place the door was locked. The second man continued to run and was seen to enter the stable of Phillip Wagner and Sons. Several men ran into the stable and then waited the arrival of the police.

When the woman was attacked Police Stanton, Ryan, Snyder and Tooney heard her screams, and were running toward the scene when the car crushed out her life. They followed the conductor and passengers, and at the rear entrance of the saloon they beat in the door.

At the entrance they found the woman's reticule. It contained \$2.50 and a handkerchief, on which was the initial "H." The handkerchief was not cheap, and the initial was hand-embroidered. No one was found in the saloon, and when the police reserves came they surrounded the block.

On entering the stable the police found the passengers talking with a man who said he was James Dunn, 22 years old. A policeman seized Dunn and demanded that he explain his presence in the stable.

"I'm employed here," said Dunn. "I have not left the stable tonight, and have not seen a stranger enter. I know absolutely nothing about this. I only wish I did."

The police took Dunn to the station house and locked him up on suspicion. A search of every house on the block was then made, but no suspicious person found.

All this took place while the body of the woman was pinned under the car while men strained to lift it from the trucks. A wrecking car was called and the body was released after half an hour. The police then arrested Motorman King, who had collapsed, and made a technical charge of homicide against him. Conductor Meehan was held as a witness.

There was absolutely nothing about the woman by which she could be identified except the letter "H" on her handkerchief. Her clothes were clean and well made, and the suggestion was made that she was a trained nurse.

Long Navigator Saved.

A dispatch from Milwaukee, Wis., says after spending twenty-four hours alone on the tiny schooner Juaita, with the body of his captain rolling on the deck at his feet, David Beebe, the lone navigator of the derelict, was brought into port Friday by the Gilchrist steamer Helena. The rescued man was sick with exposure and all but dumb for hours after his rescue.

TOURIST ROBBED

IN YELLOW STONE PARK BY LONE HIGHWAYMAN,

Who Held Up a Number of Stage Coaches and Went Through the Passengers.

The most daring stage hold-up in the West in many years occurred Tuesday within the boundaries of the Yellowstone Park. The work was done by a lone highwayman and the passengers were absolutely helpless in his hands as no guns are permitted in the park to either drivers or tourists. From the statements of passengers, it is estimated that approximately \$2,000 in cash was obtained, drafts worth \$10,000 and other papers and transportation besides a rich haul in watches and jewelry.

In all, twenty-one coaches left the upper geyser basin. The highwayman was encountered about five miles further on at a lonely point along the banks of Spring creek, a tributary of the Fire river. The creek is lined with bushes. The first lot of coaches, numbering seven and following each other closely, passed the place unharmed. There was a gap between that and the next lot of eight following. As the first of the eight came along the highwayman stepped from the bushes and ordered the driver to halt. He did not molest any of the drivers.

On the first seat sat B. Drew, of Orlando, Fla., and his stepson, H. Gaskin. Mr. Drew, with the gun upon him, was ordered to "hand over," which he did to the extent of \$90. Young Gaskin was ordered to dismount and hold the man's sack. This he did at the point of a gun, along the eight coaches. Every driver was warned not to start his team or he would be shot.

In one of the other coaches Forest Stevens, of Wilkes Barre, gave a nervous laugh which seemed to enrage the bandit, and he was ordered to dismount and also accompany the highwayman when he got out. He started to go around the rig, but was summarily ordered to come back and get a whack over the head with the barrel of the rifle for his pains.

When the last of the eight coaches was reached the highwayman remarked that he had a good mind to shoot Stevens any way, and did fire a shot over his head. Then both men were ordered back to their rigs and the drivers ordered to move on. These eight coaches had scarcely gone when three more came along and these were robbed in like manner. In one of these coaches was M. L. Walker, an Oklahoma banker. He had \$10,000 in drafts in his pocket, book and tried to conceal this under the seat. The robber saw him and ordered him to bring it forward. Mr. Walker asked for his drafts and transportation, but they were contemptuously thrown into the bushes with the remark that the bandit would not have done so if Walker had not tried to hide his money.

The last coach contained five young ladies. The highwayman obtained very little from them, but stopped long enough to appropriate some candy.

In all about 125 people were held up but not all of these suffered losses. When he ordered the drivers to move the bandit stood a few minutes with his gun pointed toward them and then walked down the road. As quickly as possible after a telephone was reached at Thumb station, word was sent to the soldiers and a detail started after him.

The man is described as about 5 feet 8 inches high and having bluish grey eyes, bristling grey whiskers and acted either as a man who was short of breath or a consumptive. He understood German, as he answered questions asked him in that language. He had on bluish brown overalls, brown shirt, soft felt hat and carried an automatic rifle used smokeless powder.

KERN IS FORMALLY NOTIFIED.

Democratic Candidate For Vice President Accepts.

At Indianapolis, Ind John Worth Kern, Democratic candidate for Vice President, was notified formally on Tuesday of his nomination by the National Convention at Denver and accepted the honor in a speech delivered to 15,000 people in the Coliseum at the State Fair grounds.

The notification speech was made by Theodore E. Bell, of California, chairman of the committee, selected at Denver to officially inform Mr. Kern. William J. Bryan, candidate for President, was present, and spoke at length on the subject of trusts. The meeting was called to order by Thomas Taggart, member of the national committee from Indiana, who relinquished the gavel to Norman E. Mack, of Buffalo, N. Y., chairman of the national committee.

Mr. Mack presided through the meeting. Mr. Mack was given an enthusiastic reception. He spoke very briefly. He predicted victory in November for the national Democratic ticket. He introduced Theodore E. Bell, of California, who as chairman of the notification committee, formally announced to Mr. Kern his nomination by the Denver Convention.