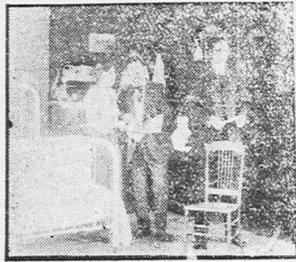


# COMING--Million \$ Mystery



Cyril Scott in "The Day of Days," Arcade Theatre August 3.

### GIVES ACCOUNT OF ATTACK

#### Dr. James H. McIntosh Describes His Assailant--In His First Interview.

The State, 26th.  
Dr. James H. McIntosh, in an interview yesterday at Knowlton's hospital, gave an account of the attack upon him early Thursday morning by an unknown man.

"The man who held me up was rather small in size, will weigh from 125 to 135, slender build, medium height, and, I think, was clean shaven. His features as well as I could see, were sharp. He was dressed in dark trousers, a dark shirt and had on a cap well pulled down over his face," he continued.

"As he went over the fence he turned and said with an oath, 'Well, you won't worry Coley tomorrow!'" said Dr. McIntosh.

"I was at home on Wednesday night," said Dr. McIntosh, "July 22, from about 9:30 p. m. to 1 a. m., company being there most of this time. I left my house at 1 a. m. expecting to go to the Knowlton hospital. I crossed Bull street and as I did so I became aware that some one was breathing like a man does after an epileptic attack, somewhere along the west sidewalk of the 1300 block of Bull street. I turned and walked down the sidewalk, and just at the gate that goes into the Presbyterian churchyard I found a man in an unconscious condition on the sidewalk. I immediately returned to my office and phoned to McCormick's to send an ambulance at once to this point, and then returned to the unconscious man. When the ambulance came, we put the man in the ambulance, I got in with him and carried him to his home. The ambulance went on back to the store and I remained to help put the gentleman to bed.

#### Went to Hospital.

"I left this residence about 1:35 a. m. and walked from there to the Knowlton hospital, arriving at the Knowlton hospital about 1:40 a. m. I had gone there to see Mr. J. Arthur Davis, of St. Matthews, who was in room No. 1 of the South building, and who is quite ill with typhoid fever. I found Mr. Davis sleeping quietly, and after looking over his chart, I left the hospital on my way home.

"Just as I turned to leave the hospital I remember taking out my watch and looking at it and remarking to the night nurse that it was 14 minutes to 2 and that I would get to bed about 2 o'clock. On getting out of doors I pulled off my coat and was carrying it thrown over my left shoulder. I walked down the west side of Marion street to the intersection of Washington and crossed Washington street diagonally to the southeast corner and started down the east side of Marion street. Just as I almost got to the driveway entrance of the Presbyterian churchyard a man stepped out from behind a large tree with a pistol leveled full at me, and in a rather low voice said, 'Hands up!' Instinctively I dropped my coat and jumped for the man. My right hand caught the muzzle of the pistol and I was trying to turn it to one side and gradually force it down. We struggled for some several seconds for the possession of the pistol and in the struggle the man finally got the muzzle of the pistol resting against my right side. He immediately pulled the trigger and the impact of the bullet knocked me off my feet. I fell on my left side with my left shoulder and head resting against the foot of the large tree just to the north of the driveway. As I fell the man wrenched his pistol loose and immediately made to the church wall. He climbed this, I think, just at the juncture of the north side of the gate and the brick wall. As he went over the fence he turned and said with an oath: 'Well, you won't worry Coley tomorrow!'"

#### Fired at Assailant.

"After I had fallen and the pistol was twisted out of my hand, I immediately tried to get my own pistol

out of my hip pocket. I succeeded in getting my pistol out just as the man jumped the top of the fence and fired at him, but feel sure I missed him. I immediately fired twice more in rapid succession, but it was more at the point where he had been than where he really was. As soon as he hit the ground the end of the brick wall concealed him from my view and I could hear no movement of his whatsoever. I then called for help and for police, and then fired my pistol and after a pause, again calling between times. I had one extra shell in my pocket, and putting this into the pistol I fired one more shot, again calling for help. About this time people in the neighborhood commenced to rouse up, the first to arrive being Dr. R. A. Lancaster and Mr. B. F. Auman.

"The man who held me up was rather small in size, will weigh from 125 to 135, slender build, medium height, and, I think, was clean shaven. His features as well as I could see, were sharp. He was dressed in dark trousers, a dark shirt and had on a cap well pulled down over his face. The only words he spoke at all were those related above.

"I was carrying a pistol that night because I had been conscious that for two nights previous I had been followed while out making calls and not knowing just what it meant. I had armed myself before leaving home."

John C. McCain, sheriff of Richland county, has offered a personal reward of \$50 for the apprehension of the person who shot Dr. J. H. McIntosh, early Thursday morning. He was strong in his condemnation of this crime.

"My deputies," said Sheriff McCain yesterday, "have been working quietly and conscientiously on the case during my absence from Columbia for the last few days at the semi-annual meeting of the South Carolina Sheriffs' association held at the Isle of Palms. Needless to say, the news of the shooting was a shock to me and marred the pleasure at the meeting. I have thought the matter over carefully and decided to offer a reward of \$50. Any information that may lead to detection of the man who shot at Dr. McIntosh will be received in confidence."

### DOMINICK IS GIVEN A FINE RECEPTION

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1.)

committee on the District of Columbia for a long time and was ranking Democrat but he was not made chairman. This committee has charge of the affairs of the district. Yet nothing has been done to keep negroes from riding in the same street cars and on the same seat with your wife or daughter. It is said that Mr. Aiken never attends the meetings of the committee. He read a statement from Ollie James to that effect.

Mr. Dominick said if he was elected he would not keep his clerk or whatever he is called in the district going around to keep up his political fences but he would be in Washington to look after the business of the district. Mr. Aiken says he has several cotton mill girls in his office at Abbeville sending out his bill. Where and when has Mr. Aiken ever opened his mouth for the cotton mill workers or the cotton mill owners. Mr. Dominick thought that the curse of the cotton mill owners and the operatives was the selling agent. If they did not have to pay him five or five per cent. for selling they could pay some dividends to the minority stockholders and increase the pay of the operatives. What has this got to do with the congressional race. The United States has representatives in all countries of the world and they could look after the selling. And the matter could be investigated just as the government is investigating other trusts.

Mr. Dominick then referred to the report that he would not be in sympathy with the present administration. He then took up Mr. Aiken's vote on the tolls exemption bill and cited the fact that the last State convention had passed resolutions endorsing the president's position on this question which was in effect a condemnation of Mr. Aiken's vote.

Mr. Dominick in concluding said he had a message to give from the other part of the district. It was that everything looked mighty bright in those sections of Anderson and Abbeville and Pickens and Oconee where he had recently been and he expected to have no second race but to win on the first ballot.

When he concluded he was presented with a Dominick rooster and a bouquet and a basket of fruit. Mr.

Dominick held up his rooster and said "he is a pit cock!"

#### F. S. Evans.

The next speaker was Mr. F. S. Evans, of Greenwood. Mr. Evans said he had the pleasure of making his maiden speech in Newberry two years ago. He said he was characterized then as a two by four politician. If he should be elected he would do his best to represent the people of the district. He said Mr. Aiken and Mr. Dominick had political records and he had none. He would discuss the political record but would not be personal. He said he did oppose the parcels post bill two years ago but it was then a different bill from the one that was made law. The bill he opposed charged the same on a package from Newberry to Greenwood that I did on the same package from Philadelphia to Greenwood. He also opposed the Bristow amendment for the direct election of United States senators because that bill proposed to have the election under the federal government.

He was in favor of federal aid for roads under an expert engineer. The federal government had as much right to build roads in the Piedmont as it had to spend money to dredge the creeks and rivers in the low country.

He was a friend of the railroads, but he believed that they should be regulated. He did not understand why it would cost more to bring a car load from Raleigh, N. C. to Greenville, than it would to haul the same car from Greenville to Raleigh.

He didn't think Mr. Aiken was true to the Democratic party when the greatest president the world had ever seen went to congress and asked the repeal of the tolls exemption and Mr. Aiken voted against the president. About twelve persons own the coastwise vessels and they are the same people who own the steel trust. The Democratic party has always been against ship subsidy.

Mr. Aiken opposes civil service reform. Mr. Evans said he believed that all the rural carriers should be under the civil service. If they are not under civil service they will become political machines. He didn't think a congressman should build up a political machine.

Mr. Evans said he was making this race on the merits of F. S. Evans, and if any one wanted to vote for him on his merits he wanted his vote, if not, why he could vote otherwise. He said also that he did not propose to buy his way into congress. He believed that a man who bought his way could also be bought himself.

Mr. John A. Horton, of Belton, was next introduced.

#### John A. Horton.

Mr. Horton said he was no speaker, but that he had entered the race and was going to make it in a straightforward business way. He referred pleasantly to Mr. Dominick's claim about winning on the first race and then gave a brief sketch of himself. He said he was not known in Newberry and would, therefore, tell something of himself. He was born and reared on the farm and was taught to work, real work. He realized already that politics is a funny game. At the age of 18 he entered Patrick Military Institute, from which he graduated and then kept books for awhile and afterwards entered the mercantile business at Belton and some two years ago organized the Farmers' bank at that place and was now in the banking business. He has been mayor of his town.

He believed in federal aid for roads. The country spends five hundred million for rivers and harbors and military and pensions, and he thought it could well afford to spend some for the building of roads. In this way all the people would get some benefit.

He also favored federal aid for the rural schools.

He believed that rural mail delivery should be extended to every nook and corner of the country.

He said he was an administration man. He believed we had the greatest president the world had ever seen. When President Wilson and Secretary Bryan put their heads together there was as much brains together as could be put into two heads.

After spending four hundred millions on the Panama canal the Republicans tried to turn it over to the trusts and to the shame and humiliation of the Third District we find our congressman taking a stand with the trusts and the ship subsidy. It has been the history of this State that when a congressman goes back on his people he is left at home and that is going to be the fate of Mr. Aiken. On August 23, 1906, we find Mr. Aiken,

along with 17 more, voting against the pure food bill. Do you know of any one who could vote against this bill except the manufacturers of adulterated foods. That one thing alone is enough to disqualify Mr. Aiken. In the 61st congress Mr. Aiken failed to vote 29 times and in a majority of cases was present and not voting.

Recently Mr. Aiken has been busy and has been trying to help the hail sufferers, but about a year ago there were many hail sufferers, but nothing was heard from Mr. Aiken then. Mr. Aiken has a paper over here in Abbeville that sneezes every time he takes snuff. It has been talking about what he did about putting mail on some gas cars on the Blue Ridge road. He had nothing to do with it. Mr. Aiken introduced a two cent rate bill and yet for the nineteen years he was stenographer he had his pockets full of railroad passes.

In concluding Mr. Horton said you will always find me standing by the interests of the people. He said it was certain that he or Captain Evans or Fred Dominick would be the next congressman. Mr. Aiken has the advantage of the patronage, and Mr. Bradley, his clerk, or whatever he calls himself, has been going over the district trying to mend the fences, but the breaks are too great. He can't mend them.

Mr. Aiken asked for brief reply, which was granted. He said he did not take the chairmanship of the District of Columbia committee because his then friend Mr. Johnson, of Kentucky, asked him to let him have it as it would help him at home in his race for governor, but afterwards Mr. Johnson did not run for governor. Besides he did not care for it as it entailed a lot of work. He said he knew that Mr. Dominick got his information from one James M. Baker, the grandest rascal in Abbeville, and a man whom no one in his neighborhood would believe. As to the pure food bill, Mr. Horton was partly right and partly wrong. He did vote against it because it contained certain provisions he could not endorse, but when it came back from the senate with these cut out he voted for it.

Mr. Dominick in reply said that he did not get the information from Mr. Baker but from a newspaper clipping from The State, written by P. H. McGowan. That he held no brief for Mr. Baker, but he would say that for 20 years he had been an assistant librarian in Washington, and had been elected to the highest position in the senate, that of clerk, which he thought was sufficient answer for anything Mr. Aiken might say.

### BARBECUES

We will furnish a first class barbecue at Jalapa in Sligh's pasture on Thursday, August 6, campaign day.

Geo. Epfing, Oscar Mayer.

I will give two barbecues State campaign day, one at my residence and the other one at the place where the speaking will be, at the corner of Main and Hine streets, August 12, 1914. J. M. Counts.

We will furnish one of the best and most up-to-date barbecues at Newberry State campaign day, August 12, 1914, in the beautiful grove on the ground that the speaking will be held. During the day we will have one of the best cooks in the State to prepare, and guarantee a first-class dinner, and will also serve refreshments of all kinds, to make it a pleasant and comfortable day for every body. Be sure to come and hear the candidates for governor and other State officers. Don't forget the date, August 12. A. P. and H. H. Ruff, Mgrs.

### SYNDICATED CHURCH FILMS

Plan to Supply 1,400 With Moving Picture Service.

New York Dispatch to the Philadelphia North American.

Now churches are going to be supplied with a regular change of bill weekly movie film service for the use of churches all over the country.

Educators and workers of the religious and social service field have completed plans for this moving picture film service for the use of churches all over the country.

Beginning in October, 1,400 churches in 400 cities of the United States will be supplied with a high-class weekly five-film motion picture entertainment. Dr. Charles Stelzle will be the managing director.



CYRIL SCOTT IN "THE DAY OF DAYS, ARCADE THEATRE AUGUST 3.

### A BOY WONDER.

#### Charles R. Turner, 6 Years Old, Preaches the Gospel--Youngest Licensed Preacher in World.

Atlanta Georgian.

Charles R. Turner, the 6-year-old preacher who attracted large crowds to the Tabernacle Baptist church, Tuesday told how he preaches and how he gets his inspirations. Sitting on a step of one of the stairways of the church, his hands folded in his lap, he gravely said that he had a message from the Lord to deliver.

His father never aids him with his sermons, he said, and he himself has no idea on what he is going to preach until he goes in the pulpit, faces the crowd and opens his Bible. Charlie is the youngest licensed preacher in the world and he first began to preach about 18 months ago, his father says, when he was conducting a revival meeting in Louisiana.

#### Has Message for World.

At the close of one of the meetings he came to his father with tears in his eyes and begged him to allow him to preach, saying that he had a message to deliver to the world.

Until that time he had displayed no special aptitude for the Scriptures although he had been an exceedingly bright boy, and could not even read. In an amazingly short time after his father had allowed him to begin to preach he could read and in six months after had made three grades in school.

The youthful minister has a high, clear voice that reaches to all parts of the Tabernacle and his auditors in the rear of the church have no difficulty in hearing him.

#### Has Wide Vocabulary.

He strides from one side of the platform to the other, his curly head barely showing above the railing. At times, to emphasize his statements, he will pound on the brass railing with his tiny fist.

Out of the pulpit he seems just the ordinary, merry sort of youngster of his age, until he speaks. His words are carefully chosen and display a wider vocabulary than most youngsters of double his age.

Charlie is on a tour of the world, accompanied by his father and mother, and during his vacation is preaching in the south.

#### Keeping Cool.

The way to keep cool is to keep cool. If you get excited and take up a route between the thermometer and the water cooler, with a glance at the weather predictions on the way, you will be prostrated in a short time. Forget the heat. Put on the frock you like best, and find something to do that interests you. Read an enterprising book, or go to see some interesting person. If you fill up your time and thoughts with something else the heat will not bother you. Above all, do not fan. Fanning is the hottest recuperation known. Fanning becomes a habit in a short time, and before you know it, you have an electric fan or some one over the heat when everyone else is perfectly comfortable. Of course, if you have an electric fan or some one to fan you, that is a different thing. And, lastly, do not overdo the thing of mental suggestion, or you will suffer from heat more than ever through the conscious effort to be rid of the idea.—Spartanburg Journal.

#### Reports Exaggerated.

"Lest the public become too alarmed," said Dr. Hayne, "I am glad to state that the death resulting from pellagra is exaggerated frequently. It

is probably not more than 5 per cent. Aside from the mortality viewpoint we are facing a far worse situation in actual pellagra conditions than in the possible appearance of the bubonic plague."

For the purpose of gathering facts for use before the general assembly at its next meeting, the State health officer intends making a State-wide pellagra survey during the months of September and October, when the chronic disease is at its worst.

During the month of June, 271 cases of typhoid fever were reported to the State board of health from the various sections of the State. From Charleston county 26 cases were reported.

#### We Give It Up.

Baptist Courier.

What did he mean? The closing paragraph of General Huerta's letter or address of resignation reads as follows: "In conclusion, I will say that I abandon the presidency of the republic, carrying with me the highest sum of human wealth, for I declare that I have arranged at the bar of universal conscience the honor of a woman, as a gentleman, challenge to wrest from me that possession." We would like to know what he meant, if some good friend will enlighten us.

#### The Protecting Sex.

Detroit Free Press.

Thus Jerome S. McWade, in an after dinner speech at Duluth, began his response to a toast on "The Ladies."

"When the ladies are with us, we are safe," he resumed; "but when they go to country or shore, leaving us in town alone, then our troubles begin.

"A man one summer day called on a doctor.

"Doc," he said, "I'm all run down."

"You look it, too," said the doctor, sympathetically, "I'm not going to prescribe drugs for a man in your condition. No, sir, what I'm going to prescribe for you is gardening."

"The patient started and his unhealthy pallor turned to a dull brick red.

"But, doc," he said, "gardening is the cause of all my troubles."

"Hump, what kind of gardening?" said the doctor incredulously.

"Roof," the man replied."

#### WHITE ROLL FEAST.

#### Kaiser Takes Part in Annual Fete of Model Battalion.

Glasgow News.

At Potsdam recently, the kaiser took part in the annual "white roll feast" of the model infantry battalion of the German army. The feast is the one occasion in each year when wheat bread instead of black army "commisbrod" is served to the battalion, together with a good dinner of meat, stewed fruits, vegetables and "maibowle," or hock cup.

The kaiser, in accordance with tradition, sat down among the soldiers, broke "white rolls" with them, and then drained a tumblerfull of "maibowle" from the glass of a soldier who had already drunk from it.

The model battalion of 600 officers and men is made up of two picked men from each infantry regiment in the army except the Bavarian corps.

In the late fall, at a certain college an old negro was sweeping the front steps, when a freshman walked up and said: "Well, old uncle, soon winter will be here and those trees will be as black as you are."

Quickly the negro replied: "And spring will soon be here, and dem trees will be as green as you are."