

ESTABLISHED IN 1895.

DILLON, SOUTH CAROLINA, THURSDAY MORNING, JANUARY 19, 1911.

VOL. 16. NO. 49.

JONES GETS TEN YEARS

JUDGE MEMMINGER CONGRATULATES HIM ON LIGHT PENALTY.

MAY APPEAL THE CASE.

Jones States in Court that He Did Not Know that He Would Take Case Further.

Orangeburg, Jan. 14.—John J. Jones was sentenced to-day at 2:15 p. m. by Judge Memminger to serve ten years and one month in the State penitentiary at such hard labor as he may be able to perform, for the killing of Abe Pearlstone at Branchville on December 15. The court room was crowded when the sentence was passed.

This morning counsel were heard in arguments before Judge Memminger for a new trial in the case. Col. D. O. Herbert and William C. Wolfe argued in favor of the motion and tried to show why a new trial should be granted. The main point argued for the new trial was centered on the incompetency of a juror, A. E. Rutland. It was argued that this juror was past the age limit of jurors in this State and was not properly registered, thereby being disqualified as a juror. It was stated that Mr. Rutland resided in Liberty township of this county and was registered in Willow township. Judge Memminger, in reply to this point, offered by the counsel for Jones, said that the juror, if past the age limit of jurors, should have been objected to when presented, and that it had not been proved to him that the juror was not properly registered. The counsel for Jones were asked by Judge Memminger if they desired to argue any other point in regard to obtaining a new trial, which received a negative reply. Solicitor P. T. Hildebrand and T. M. Ransom opposed the motion for a new trial.

Prisoner Stands Up. Judge Memminger commanded John J. Jones to stand up and receive the sentence of the court. The judge said he did not intend lecturing him, but would make a few remarks. He said it was the first time he ever had to sentence a member of the South Carolina bar, but that he gave Jones a fair and impartial trial. Jones replied at this stage of the talk: "I will never forget you, judge, for the opportunity you gave me to clear myself before the people of the State of South Carolina concerning that check." The judge intimated that he thought Jones would fight the law in the matter of appealing to the supreme court, but Jones replied that he didn't know that he would do that.

Congratulated Him. Judge Memminger said that the case was close to the border line of murder and manslaughter. He told Jones that his plea of self-defense failed on lack of necessity and that he made a fortunate escape when he was convicted of manslaughter. He said that he would have to deter others, through Jones' punishment, from going around with pistols and shooting people. He said that Jones evidently had enemies at Branchville and the thing he should have done, as there were two things for him to do—he should have gone to another community or have fought the matter out in law, and not go around armed to fight it out with physical force and violence. That was certainly wrong.

The Sentence. "The sentence of the court," said Judge Memminger, "is that you, John J. Jones, be confined to the State penitentiary for a period of ten years and one month at such hard labor as you may be able to perform." The judge stated, however, that in the latter years, if living, he might recommend to the governor clemency in this case and ask that the sentence be commuted in some extent.

The sentence of the judge made it impossible for the counsel for Jones to obtain bail for their client before him or any other judge, and they will have to appear before the four supreme court justices and obtain their consent before bail will be granted. Although it has not been announced by counsel for the defense, it is very probable that an appeal will be taken to the supreme court. Arrangements will be made to obtain bail as soon as possible. Bail will likely be sought before the supreme court on Monday. Jones is now in jail.

SCATTER JERRY MOORE'S CORN

New Jersey Man Wants it Distributed Widely—Will Locate in South Carolina.

To the Editor of The State. I have seen Jerry Moore's acre that produced 228 3/4 bushels of corn. In growing this great yield he used his intelligence and industry and ambition and God rewarded him with exactly what he earned, as he was dealing with a just God. Other boys in other localities tried just as hard, but were not favored with soil and climate that would produce like amount.

Jerry Moore has sold some of this corn, but still has as much as 10,000 pounds. I would like to see and offered for sale at \$1.00 per pound and \$1,000 offered for any boy in the United States that grew the most corn from one pound on four square rods of land, and let Jerry Moore have the profits from the transaction.

Remember, this boy is very poor. He is not even in school this winter. I would like to take four packages for my four grandsons and would be glad to have them enter the contest in New Jersey. I don't think there would be any trouble in selling the corn all the corn in a short time.

I would like to co-operate in any plan that would reward that boy, as he has done more to solve the problem of high cost of living than all of our strategem combined.

Keep the ball rolling about that corn. It is doing more for your State than anything else at present. I want to buy a farm in South Carolina, not only on account of that, but so many other large yields in this State. I have the money ready to invest. I want to start a farm here with New Jersey methods, large barns, silo wind pump, Holstein cattle, blooded poultry. I want to grow corn, oats, millet, cow peas, alsike clover, alfalfa, herd grass, watermelons, canteloupes, rhubarb, asparagus, Lima beans, tomatoes, potatoes, ruby king peppers, and many other things.

I expect to go over to Columbia some time soon. I shall call on you. I am offered a property near Columbia that belongs to a person in Charleston that I want to see.

Please try to get some one interested to scatter that boy's corn. It would be the best advertisement for your State that I can think of. My home address is Greenwich, N. J.

Isaac Ridgeway. Florence, Jan. 14.

"Old Timer" Believes This Will be Good Crop Year.

Wanderer's Rest, Jan. 9.—The sun shines bright, the violets are in bloom, their little blue eyes look up with bright and smiling eyes to cheer the heart of a lone old man as he sits and nurses over his pipe of peace trying to fix the plan for the new crop soon to be planted. Many are the complex problems to puzzle and mix his brain at this season of the year; then to make things worse, here is the ever dreaded gripe to rack his nerves, his rheumatism to nurse and to keep him awake at night and his moans and groans disturb the madam as she hunts the camphor bottle, bathes his chest and throat, tucks the cover around his shoulders and she is soon sleeping calmly while the old man waits for the breaking of the day.

This is a part only of the old farmer's life. Along with his woes come many things to cheer his stay. There are the pigs and other animals to look after, then music and song are sprinkled thickly among the sighs and tears and last but not least is hope, and the farmer who wisely plans and prepares his land will rarely make an utter failure. So, off with coats, boys; hitch old Dobbin to the plow, drive steady and plow deep, whistle or sing "Old Grey Bonnet" as the loam is turned, keep at it and the crops of 1911 will make up the shortage for last year.

This is to be a good year to the farmer who tries, for the fields are covered with a dense growth of vegetable matter, and the outlook is for good prices next fall, and the old farmer, now cast down, will then rub his hands in glee and think he that laughs last laughs best.—Bamberg Herald.

Shreveport, La., Jan. 14.—Aviators McCurdy and Jimmy Ward successfully opened Shreveport's first aviation meet to-day at the State Fair grounds, making successful flights in a high wind. The meet continues through to-morrow.

FOUND DEAD IN BED.

Career of Barnwell's Champion Walker Comes to Close.

Mr. Joshua Ashley, known all over this section as "Shug," Barnwell county's champion long distance walker, was found dead in his bed at his home, about eight miles from Barnwell, Thursday morning. A man of unusual physical strength, his powers as a pedestrian were truly marvelous, and many tales, some of them almost incredible, are told of his endurance. It is said that he walked into Augusta from his home, a distance of some forty miles one morning, from there out into the country ten or twelve miles, danced all night and returned home the next day, showing very little signs of fatigue.

He is also credited with having left Elko one morning and at sundown walked into Charleston, a distance of some one hundred miles. At another time he was on his way to Blackville when he was overtaken by a gentleman riding in a buggy. When invited to a "lift" he replied that, as he was "in a hurry, he would walk on." Once while the guest of a friend living twenty miles from his (Ashley's) home he offered to help his host shingle his house. Leaving for home to get his latchet he told his friend that he would be back for dinner. True to his promise, when the noon hour arrived, Mr. Ashley walked in with his hatchet in his hand. Mr. Ashley was 74 years old when he died.

MAINE YIELDS UP ITS DEAD.

First Human Remains—Just a Few Bones Brought to the Surface.

According to Newspaper accounts the first human remains from the wreck of the old battleship Maine were brought to surface this week in Havana harbor by a dredge. They consisted of two ribs and some small bones, apparently bones of the hand, and they were carefully placed in a special receptacle to await the recovery of other parts.

The dredge also brought up some three-inch shells, a large quantity of coal and a portion of the coal bunkers, lying apart from the ship, which is considered as possibly confirmatory of the theory of an external explosion under the bunkers.

HAIRPIN DEFEATS BURGLAR.

Attacks Young Lady in Her Home But is Routed.

A daring attempt at burglary almost terminated in the more terrible crime of murder was frustrated at Greenwood Tuesday morning at the residence of Mr. Joe Pinson says a dispatch to the State.

His daughter, Miss Ruth Pinson, a Winthrop student, heard a noise in the parlor about 6 o'clock. She pushed open the door and was seized by some one within, dragged inside, a cloth was thrown over her head and an attempt was made to push something in her mouth. She could not scream but jerked out a hairpin and began jabbing and scratching her assailant.

He in turn made a savage cut directed at her head with some sharp instrument and cut off about half her hair, which was done up on her head. Miss Pinson then fainted and the noise of her fall attracted her father who ran into the room.

The burglar jumped out of a window and escaped. It is believed that he has on his face marks of the hairpin used by Miss Pinson. The articles which he intended to take away were found outside the window. They included a large number of wedding presents belonging to a sister who was married last Thursday. Although every effort has been made to find a clue nothing has as yet developed as to who the burglar was or in what direction he has fled.

LICENSE TO HUNT IN AIR.

California Notifies Latham He'll Have to Take Out State License.

Los Angeles, Cal., Jan. 14.—Just because Hubert Latham, the French airman, recently went duck shooting in an aeroplane and got one fine bird, it doesn't follow that he can do it without a hunting license.

State Game Warden Drum has notified Latham that he would have to take out a license, costing \$25., if he hoped again to go hunting in his machine. Drum warned the flyer that he would not arrest him for his first offense, but that a warrant would be sworn out if he tried it again.

FOUND DEAD IN STREET.

Lake City Man Wandered From Home—Died and Street.

Lake City, Jan. 14.—Special: Mr. Samuel T. Godwin, a well known citizen of this town, was found dead on the street yesterday morning about 4 o'clock. He had been ill for several days and under treatment. His physician left him about 11 o'clock, resting easy and sitting by the fire, smoking. Sometime after this he left home and went wandering about the streets. His young son went to his father, but was sent back home. A neighbor found him later acting in a very strange manner, and he summoned Chief of Police G. B. Rodgers, but when the latter reached Godwin he was dead.

Magistrate Baldwin held an inquest. The jury, after examining witnesses, including physicians who examined the dead man, rendered a verdict that he came to his death from natural causes.

Mr. Godwin left a wife and four or five children.

DARING FLIGHT.

Jimmie Ward, Eighteen Years Old, Circles the Harbor Over the Forts, Goes Out to Sea and Returns.

Jimmie Ward, the 18-year-old aviator, in a Curtiss 25-horse power aeroplane, gave some fine exhibitions of his skill at Charleston recently. He made a daring flight across the rivers, the harbor and out over the Atlantic ocean, breaking the world's altitude record for low powered machines, and winning a prize of \$5,000 by circling over two of the strongest fortifications on the Atlantic Coast, demonstrating the efficiency of the aeroplane as a scout in time of war.

Landing gracefully on the beach in front of Fort Moultrie on Sullivan's Island, he handed a note to Col. Marsh, which the latter signed. Ward then re-entered his machine, rose from the beach and flew back across the harbor in a direct line to the aviation field north of the city. He covered a distance of about 25 miles in 54 minutes.

Very few people saw Ward begin his flight from the aviation field, his unsuccessful attempt of the day before having aroused a spirit of skepticism. News of the daring attempt spread rapidly, however, and many roofs in the city were packed when the airman made his return flight.

Leaving the aviation field he flew first to the navy yard on Cooper river, circling above the plant. He then flew down the river a distance of about five miles to the city, over the upper end of which he passed. He turned eastward, crossed the Cooper and Wando rivers and the harbor at a height of about 1,000 feet.

Reaching Sullivan's Island at the northern entrance of the harbor and on which Fort Moultrie is situated, he circled about the harbor, at a height of about 2,000 feet, passing close to Castle Pickney. Heading seaward again, he passed directly over Fort Sumter at the entrance of the harbor and swept for a distance of about a mile and a half over the waters of the open Atlantic.

Turning he flew about the isle of Palms and Sullivan's Island and landed on the beach in front of Fort Moultrie, amid the cheering of soldiers and officers. A note which he handed to Col. Frederick Marsh, in charge of the fort, was signed by the latter and Ward brought it back to the city with him on his return.

It was on the return trip that he broke the world's altitude record for small machines. At a point directly above Mount Pleasant, a village on the edge of the harbor and opposite to the city, he attained a height of 5,300 feet, as shown by his barograph. As the aviation field came into view, Ward, at that time over Cooper river, shut off his power and glided for a distance of a mile and a half, landing safely and easily. He was shaking as though palsied as he posed for his picture, so terrible had been the strain.

John Deltz is Out of Jail.

Hayward, Wis., Jan. 14.—"Out-law" John F. Deltz was released from the Hayward county jail following the approval of bonds by Judge Riordan, and on order of County Attorney Williams, the new prosecutor. Mr. Williams said he wouldn't serve the two warrants still pending against the prisoner, who on March 6 will stand trial for the murder of Oscar Harp, a deputy in the memorable battle of Cameron Dam.

At the University.

Jan. 9.—With the beginning of the new year the University of South Carolina is naturally giving much thought to the consideration of the questions that affect her growth and advancement during another twelve months.

With the general assembly meeting soon, the question uppermost is, "What Will the University do for the University?" There are several things that everyone who has the welfare of the institution at heart is hoping the Legislature will see fit to do.

Probably of first importance is the question of a new auditorium, something that the University has long needed, and her steady growth makes more imperative. The present auditorium has served for over a century, and has now reached the point where it is too small to meet the needs of the largest student body the University has ever had.

Another much needed improvement is a full equipment for the new gymnasium and a swimming pool in the basement of that building. The gymnasium building is amply suited for the purpose for which it is intended, but it needs to have more equipment to meet the needs of the students.

The student secretary of the Young Men's Association is now paid a salary raised by popular subscription from the students of the University. It has been hoped that the general assembly will provide a regular salary for the secretary.

It is also hoped that the means will be at hand during the coming year to make some additions to Flinn Hall—a spacious hall for meetings, additional recreation rooms, etc.

During the past year the University has made marvelous strides in the forward march. The beautiful and well equipped New Science Hall was occupied at the beginning of the present session, the central heating plant being rapidly completed, and will soon be connected with Davis College and the New Science Hall. Flinn Hall, the "home" of the Young Men's Christian Association and of the young men themselves, has been opened since the beginning of the term and is one of the best things that has come to the University. The work on the new gymnasium has been completed and it is already filling a great need. A splendid sanitary drinking fountain was installed on the campus; and greatest and best and most essential to the prosperity of old Carolina, she is educating the largest number of earnest and enthusiastic students she has ever had within her walls. Every student of Carolina is looking forward to, and heartily hoping for a new record and a new standard in the great State business of education during the year 1911.

A Dillon County Club has been organized consisting of eight members from Dillon county. There are now eight members of this club: W. H. Watson, J. B. Edwards, H. C. Smith, T. B. Alfred, B. A. Cottingham, C. McWebster, K. Watson and O. W. Jackson. T. Brooks Alfred.

Aviation Training School in Augusta

August, Jan. 14.—Frank Coffyn, a Wright aviator, is in Augusta where on Monday he will start an aviation training school. There will be two pupils to come next week. One is Robert Collier, of New York, and the other is J. Starling Burgess, of Boston, both of whom have purchased Wright aeroplanes. Coffyn has chosen an ideal location for his training camp, it being situated on a level plateau several hundred feet above the city and where, in 1899, there was thousands of government troops encamped. There will be several exhibition flights given by Coffyn in the near future. Allan Ryan, of New York is expected here during the winter to learn how to operate an aeroplane. The training school will continue for several months.

This is to certify that the monument erected for me by D. S. Allen was satisfactory in every particular and that the cement foundation is satisfactory. T. C. Sherwood.

August 13, 1909 Since the above was written I have put up monuments for Mr. Sherwood's mother, his nephew, and for Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. LeGette, his wife's parents, all on cement foundations, which shows that he is satisfied and so will you be also if I do your work.

David S. Allen, Dillon, S. C.

SEEKS CAROLINA SOIL.

LETTERS POINTING OUT NECESSITY FOR PUBLICITY CAMPAIGN.

WANT TO LOCATE IN STATE.

Northwestern Investor Writes About Advantages of Southern Climate to Commissioner Watson.

Farm land in South Carolina is attracting the serious attention of farmers and investors in the North and Northwest. The State department of agriculture is daily receiving letters from substantial firms and farmers who ask for specific information as to the lands for sale in this State, and this information is given by the State department of agriculture. The actual business transaction is always left by the department to the owners.

Commissioner Watson has received several letters that are of interest concerning lands in South Carolina. The letters are from substantial farmers and business men.

It is very probable that a measure will be introduced in the general assembly during the present week calling for an appropriation to supplement a fund to be contributed by the larger railway systems of the State, the Southern railway, the Atlantic Coast Line and the Seaboard Air Line, as suggested by The State, for the proper exploitation of the resources of South Carolina.

The following letters received by Commissioner Watson will therefore be of particular interest:

"About seven years ago I became interested with some friends in the Canadian Northwest (I am a Canadian by birth) and started a campaign through the Central and Northwestern states to induce people to go out to that country and we were very successful in locating hundreds on the Canadian prairies. On a recent visit to that country I found many were dissatisfied with their locations. The summer season is so very short that the variety of crops is limited and always in danger of being caught with frosts, as was the case the past summer in my place.

"On comparing the possibilities that country with those of your State, four times as many farmers, I believe, could have been located in it in the same time as in the Canadian Northwest, as none of them would have to sacrifice their nationality and advantages. Since my return from the West I have decided to interest myself in locating some of those dissatisfied Northwestern farmers in some part of the South of this country, where the climate conditions are more favorable for agriculture. This is my reason for writing you at this time. I believe with proper faithful work thousands of successful farmers from the northwest of Canada and this country could be easily induced to locate in your State. Many of them could sell their lands now, their possession at good profits purchase land at much lower prices in the South.

"If you have any proposition, job could make me, I would like to know it, and if you have not, you can give me the name of some large corporation who might take up a campaign of this kind, I shall thank you.

"I don't want a land speculation scheme, but a real settler campaign. Though I am the treasurer and have been for more than 15 years of the above company which spends more than \$1,500,000 annually on advertising in daily newspapers and magazines for various corporations, yet in the business of locating practical farmers I find the most successful way is to meet them face to face and demonstrate to and give them actual facts and figures.

"This is the most auspicious season to talk to the Northwestern farmer about the comforts and opportunities of a home in the South. If you are interested in my proposition I would be pleased to hear from you."

The other letter reads as follows: "Will you kindly furnish me with what information you can that would enable me to secure a large tract of swamp land, from 10,000 to 100,000 that could be drained and cut up in small farms with the idea of my selling same to a list of buyers which I have. Also price on different lands per acre including timber land. Would like the best may of your State and whatever other information you can give me, and any expense on same I will pay."