

THE GREAT FLOOD.

Some Scenes and Incidents Gathered from People Who

SAW THE MILLS WASHED AWAY

Thrilling Experiences and Narrow Escapes Among Those Who Survive the Great Catastrophe at Clifton.

The story of the great flood, says Editor J. C. Garlington, of the Spartanburg Herald, who has gone over the ground, still the absorbing topic of interest in Spartanburg, does not grow better or brighter as the minute details are pointed out, the most interesting fact connected with the great disaster is the completeness and accuracy of the story gathered at the beginning. It was complete and yet communication was entirely cut off with the stricken territory and reporters had to depend largely on the uncertain mode of shouting across the turbulent waters of Lawson's Fork for the facts.

HOUSES ALL GONE.
Mr. Garlington says that in the valley between No. 1 and No. 3, lately filled with two long rows of cottages out from which bright faces and scores of happy children would greet the passer-by, there was a veritable desert of sand. Not a tree left standing nor a house. In the midst of the stretch of white sand spreading out like a paria, a dozen men were digging and we imagined that perhaps the body of some loved one was being unearthed. The men were silent and disconsolate. The did not seem to notice our approach, but kept on watching the man who was digging. Investigation showed that this old man was delving into the foundations of his former home. Two feet under the sand he found a wire bed spring and he was carefully pulling the mud out of the springs. He could have found a dozen springs in the debris on the hillside, but it was the last remnant of his home, and he toged away to reclaim it. He said he had found a monkey wrench and a hat pin, and he prized them highly.

AN EYE WITNESS TALKS.
Night Watchman W. A. Rhinehart on duty at No. 3, had made his rounds at 3 a. m. At that time the river was at least ten feet out of its banks. At 4 o'clock it was 20 feet high. He was standing at a corner of the mill at 4:30 when a large tree floated over the dam and plunged through the boiler room roof into the room below. This flooded the machine stack and the boiler room and this part of the building began to crumble. At this point the dam gave way and the power house was swept away. Next a corner of the old mill gave way. Mr. Rhinehart ran up the bank to get a safer vantage point and saw the scene and upon turning saw the smoke stack rock down with a crash. In ten seconds after this and about 10 or 12 minutes from the time the dam broke, the magnificent 50,800 spindle mill was washed from its foundation, crumbled and the wreckage carried down Paolot.

Nothing was left but about one fifth of the two mills, the cloth room and picker room. At this point 16 houses were washed away and eleven lives were lost. The street railway track between No. 1 and No. 3, is as complete a wreck as could be possible. The iron is turned and twisted into a hopeless mass, the tracks in places is completely overturned, in other places it is washed against the rocks and all along the line the road bed is completely gone. The dam at No. 3 broke next to the mill and the torrent was turned directly on the structure. Exactly the opposite happened at Clonole, which saved the mill. The water was diverted to the opposite bank. At No. 1, the old mill, there was no loss of life but some narrow escapes and many homes were swept away. The mill was badly damaged.

A THRILLING EXPERIENCE.
Mr. and Mrs. Coleman were caught in the second story. The roof fell in and they managed to climb out on it. Mrs. Coleman had a baby under each arm. The raft floated down stream and then came back near enough for the people to climb on it. The second story window of Mr. Pettit's house. Here they awaited the rescuers who were devising means for relief. The water meanwhile was rising rapidly and was half way up the window in the second story. The house was tottering and it was evident that if anything was to be done, it must be done quickly. L. S. Upton and others found a well rope and Upton Coleman climbed out of the window, the mother still singing to her two babies. Stout hands and brave hearts pulled at the rope and the raft moved shoreward. An angry wave dashed it to the side almost upsetting it. There was a roaring noise, the house and through this one of the rafters fell as the raft was about to capsize and just as it was going out of sight to certain death, one of the rescuers grabbed its clothes and the family were all finally saved.

IN THE TREES.
The thrilling experience of Mr. Stribbling, one of the clerks at No. 2, and the 5 others who occupied a tree with him for 8 hours, have already been recorded. They drifted until hope was almost gone, and finally lodged in the branches of a tree and were rescued. There were others in trees at No. 3. Mr. Wilson hung on to the branches of tree for 11 hours. Mr. Grier, an aged man, lodged in a pine tree and stayed there from 5 o'clock in the morning until 5 o'clock in the afternoon. When he was rescued he was completely exhausted and is now in a critical condition.

ON THE COTTON HOUSE.
James Elders, Bud Emory, Oliver Johnson and Lige Hall were caught on the roof of the cotton warehouse. They went down the river and a great

concourse of people watched anxiously but could not aid. They finally went down with the exception of Jas. Elders, who grabbed the limb of a tree and Lige Hall, who was found near Paolot.
Bruce McLure, was aroused as the water entered his room. He rushed out and suddenly remembered \$350 of his savings he had left behind. He turned and with great difficulty re-entered his home just as it was tottering. He drifted for some time and finally caught a rope handed by rescuers.
"I tell you, Mister, I will never forget all my dying day the cries of the people as they floated down the river," said an old woman who stood on the bank almost crazed with the horrors of the scenes. "I hear the cries now, I hear them as I got to sleep, and I am sure I will hear them as long as I live."

WAS IN OPERATION.
The greatest loss of life occurred at Clifton No. 2. There were sixty houses and forty lives lost here, and the beautiful mill is badly wrecked and the magnificent store with its heavy stock is gone. About six or seven bodies have been recovered. It is believed that several whole families were swept away in Sautablow Mill No. 2. When the final crash came at No. 2, Clifton, the mill was in full operation. The water rose higher, and the operatives were disposed to laugh at the situation. They did not dream of its seriousness. They stood by their looms and spindles and the little children floated their boxes in the water and paddled around as though it were a holiday. When the seriousness dawned and the order came to leave the mill, many had to be driven out by force. Clifton No. 2 is totally wrecked in one end and chard wood fills every room. There are bodies not yet recovered in the debris. The odors late Wednesday afternoon clearly indicated the presence of human bodies buried beneath the rubbish.

Died Together.
This pathetic incident of the flood is published by the Spartanburg Herald. Julius Higgestaff was a boarder at Eddie Lee Hall in the next house above, Joe Hall lived. He had a pretty daughter named Lola and she and Higgestaff were best friends. Indeed, it is related by the neighbors that on the morning after the great storm, on Sunday morning they were to have been wedded. Higgestaff was not at home on Friday night and they planned the details of the marriage. At a rather late hour they retired each dreaming of the happy event, oblivious of the rising waters. On they slept until possibility of rescue was gone. They made frantic efforts to swim ashore, but both died. The body of Miss Hall has been recovered.

Tillman Asks Change.
It has been announced by the counsel for J. H. Tillman that application would be made to Judge Townsend in the Court of General Sessions. The latter part of this month, for a change of venue for the trial of Tillman on the charge of murder, which is set for the coming term in Richland county. The application will be based on the claim that Tillman was not sane at the time he shot and killed the alleged victim, showing that there is no prejudice here against Tillman that will prevent a fair trial.

Made a Bail.
James M. Watson, Jr., a clerk in the office of the auditor for the District of Columbia and the son-in-law of a wealthy retired railroad contractor, was arrested Wednesday on a charge of embezzlement of government funds. The amount is estimated at from \$60,000 to \$75,000. The warrant makes the specific charge of embezzlement of \$8,000, which represents only a portion of the alleged peculations. Watson was not bonded and in case he or his relatives, several of whom are said to be wealthy, fail to make good the alleged losses Auditor J. T. Petty will be held responsible for the amount.

A Fatal Fall.
A dispatch to The State from Beaufort says Thursday afternoon the keeper of the lower range light, Paris Island, Mr. George Lehman, fell from the platform to the ground below, a distance of 30 feet, causing instant death. He had been warned not to go to high parts of the light as he had suffered several paralytic strokes. It is thought his fall was caused from one of the cracks. Mr. Lehman was about 75 years old and had been a keeper of lights for the government for 30 years.

School Room Struck.
While the afternoon session of Corsica academy was in session at Corsica Pa., a storm broke in its fury. The students gathered in a frightened group in the big recitation room. A bolt of lightning struck the belfry, and descending through the ceiling struck them on the blackboard at which the two students were still at work, hurling them to the floor. The two dead girls had all their clothing burned from their bodies, and Professor Carver, who was standing close by was also badly burned about the body.

Shot to Death.
For refusing to obey the command to halt, Albert Hurley was shot and mortally wounded Wednesday night by John Maloney, a member of Company A, Sixth United States Infantry, who was going guard duty in Kansas City, Kan., where a mild form of the law has been in force since the flood. Captain F. J. Taggart, who is in command of the soldiers, after investigating the case, submitted a report to the mayor exonerating Maloney.

Too Many Mad Dogs.
More than 200 cases of rabies have been treated in New York hospitals since the first of the present year—an unprecedented number. Only a small percentage of the cases treated resulted fatally, owing to prompt action; but the increase in the number of cases is regarded as so serious that the City Council has been asked to pass laws against unmuzzled dogs running in the streets.

UNDER WATER.

Thousands Flee From East St. Louis to Escape Flood.

THIRTY PEOPLE ARE DROWNED.

The Wildest Excitement Existed in All Parts of the City. Heavy Loss of all Kinds of Property.

At St. Louis the river Wednesday morning reached a stage of 87.9 feet, highest point during the present flood. East St. Louis, with a population of 32,000, having large manufacturing interests and the terminal point for railroads from the north, east and south, is partly under water and will probably be totally submerged by noon.
The southern half of East St. Louis is deep in the flood and the city's 2,500 levee builders have fallen back to Missouri avenue in the attempt to save the remainder of the city, menaced by the rising water from three sides. Broadway, the central east and west thoroughfare, has been abandoned to the flood. Lee Harper, former city attorney, says the water will be two feet deep in front of the city hall before 6 o'clock.

Seven miles of water pressing from the south and southeast overcame the city's line of defense. Wednesday morning and 5,000 persons were driven from their homes. Numerous reports of drowning have been received, but the East St. Louis police have thus far learned no names of victims. One thousand men were working on the levee when it broke. Several hours before the final break they had to the active assistance of hundreds of women and children. The break came at the St. Louis valley crossing of the Illinois Central embankment two miles south of Irelay depot.

WOMEN AT WORK.
While as many men, women and children as could stand on the embankment were packing sand bags to the rails to prevent a break, the restless crowd broke through the wall of earth and spurted in rivulets in the face of those who were carrying sandbags up the bank. Bags thrown into the openings by dozens of men were tossed by the waters like feathers when the workers fled from their uselessness and the alarm was given by the ringing of bells and blowing of whistles in every part of the city.
A few of the workers in the embankment remained at their posts until the rushing waters made it necessary for them to swim for their lives. Then they joined their companions in warning the residents of the thickly settled district of their danger.

THE PEOPLE FLEE.
Awakened families saw the water in the streets. When they were ready to leave with their hurriedly collected stock of necessities the flood was at their door. They fled to the north. The Washington school was the nearest point of safety. Many made for the high ground near the Illinois Central tracks. Men from Alton and other points, who had been working on the submerged levee, hastened to those localities to tell their neighbors of their danger. Every locomotive and factory whistle joined in the clamor of alarm.
The water is not expected to reach its level in the flooded part of the city till Wednesday. Mayor Parker predicts that when the water has reached the water will be two feet higher than at 7 o'clock Thursday morning.

Dismaied by the defeat which has come in their seven days' battle with the flood, the greater part of the levee builders fell back to Broadway, where it was at first decided to resist the hordes of nevers and muds that are to be seen everywhere. They are stacked at police headquarters where reputable citizens may obtain carbines and ammunition to guard their property. A large number of arrests have been made by the police who are marching their prisoners across the bridge to St. Louis as there is no place to keep them in the flood city. The East St. Louis city jail is also being emptied and the prisoners taken to The Four Courts in St. Louis for safety. There is no place in East St. Louis to feed and pay off the hundreds of men who have been at work strengthening the levees about the city. It was found necessary Thursday morning to march them over to St. Louis for their meals and then back again to work.

BROADWAY UNDER WATER.
Broadway, running east and west through East St. Louis, divides that city in two. It is built up in places, standing 15 feet above the surrounding country. It is first thought this street would serve as a protection to the northeast half of the city but the part that covers the southern part has broken through in small stream between 8th and 9th streets. The embankments formed by Broadway give way as it is threatened it will send a wall of water 15 feet higher over the remainder of the city. The flooded district in East St. Louis due to the breaking of the embankments early Thursday morning is one mile wide south from Broadway and four miles long from west to east. It comprises about one-fourth of the city. That part of East St. Louis known as the "Island" was flooded several days ago.

The crisis of the flood situation has passed. Road crews which have been busy in rescuing victims of the flood devoted themselves Thursday to saving property and bringing to higher ground belated refugees who previously had not themselves been in immediate danger.

The Deadly Railroad.
Four men were killed and three badly injured in a collision between a coal train and a freight train three miles east of Osceola, Mo., Wednesday. When the train was near the top of the mountain between Osceola and Tyrone, Boyer's engine could not hold it and fourteen cars were published back on the approaching train.

failed to convince them and most of them fled without any effort to save property.
Messengers were sent to the main portion of the city telling of the danger and the greatest excitement prevailed. As the bottoms filled and the levee broke, a panic entered the terror in the business section of the city grew intense. It was all the greater because of the darkness and fear that while guard was maintained in one direction the torrent would break through at another point and engulf the luckless inhabitants between two floods. By the thousands they began to desert. Their homes and run vainly up and down the streets seeking a place of succor.
FLEE IN SOANT ATTIRE.
Hundreds of families from the choicest residence portions of the city carrying trunks, grips, bundles of clothing and valuables began to cross Eads bridge towards St. Louis. Most of the refugees were scantily clad. Strong men carried seed women and their arms. Barefooted children were in the procession which continued steadily over the bridge. Hundreds of others sought protection in the second story of the public library building. As the water encroached many dashed through the shallow overpass to find a more secure refuge. In terror of the rising tide of water refugees in hundreds thronged the streets crowded the cars and sought public officials. At the city hall alone, 500 homeless persons with scant belongings as they had been able to seize on short notice were as busy as bees to find a time being were supplied there for the time being.

Business is totally suspended. The streets are filled with almost panic-stricken inhabitants. Women with children in arms, men carrying household furniture, horses, dogs and other remains of once comfortable domestic establishments parade the streets. The common direction of the general movement is toward the bridge over which the refugees are hurrying to St. Louis. All traffic to East St. Louis from the west side has been suspended and policemen turned back all who attempted the trip.

DEAD NUMBER THIRTY.
At 9 o'clock Wednesday Congressman W. A. Rodenburg estimated that thirty lives were lost on the flooding of the lower part of East St. Louis. Early that morning while the levee was being given by the police and retreating levee workers with shouts and pistols there was not time to call at every house in the thickly settled district and it is believed many families in first story cottages awoke only to find that it was their escape. Levee workers who had down the blowing embankments worn out with hard labor were caught and drowned by flood like rats. It may never be learned how many died in this way.

Among the drowned Wednesday night previous to the break in the Illinois Central levee was E. D. Sherwood and John Collich and three children. They lost their lives by the overturning of a boat in the northern part of the city. A negro was drowned at 8 o'clock Thursday morning in the waters which are climbing up the side of the embankment supporting Broadway past the city hall. The man was trying to get his team to the ground and remained in the rising waters until the swift running current upset the wagon. The team was drowned. Everything obtainable is being used in the rescue of unfortunate people from the second stories of dwellings in the submerged district. Rats are being built into improvised rafts and wagons even are put into use. The horses of which flounder around with only their heads above water while on their errands of mercy.

NAVAL MILITIA BUSY.
The naval militia of St. Louis and Alton are on duty. Lieutenant Gray commanding the St. Louis Naval militia, has his force spread out along the embankment, guarding against the coming of nevers and muds that are to be seen everywhere. They are stacked at police headquarters where reputable citizens may obtain carbines and ammunition to guard their property. A large number of arrests have been made by the police who are marching their prisoners across the bridge to St. Louis as there is no place to keep them in the flood city. The East St. Louis city jail is also being emptied and the prisoners taken to The Four Courts in St. Louis for safety. There is no place in East St. Louis to feed and pay off the hundreds of men who have been at work strengthening the levees about the city. It was found necessary Thursday morning to march them over to St. Louis for their meals and then back again to work.

ABOUT MAD DOGS.
The following article from the New York Journal on mad dogs will be read with interest by our readers:
"Ninety-nine out of a hundred people don't know a mad dog when they see one. The very symptoms which they believe indicate rabies are the surest tests that a dog is not mad."
Dr. James McDonough, of the Watchung Kennels, who invited the school children of Montclair, N. J., to visit his dog sanitarium last Saturday and observe from a safe place the final stage of rabies, made this statement: "In all my experience, I have never seen a mad dog froth at the mouth. On the contrary, the mouth of a dog that is really rabid is dry and parched. Neither have I ever seen a dog with rabies rush about the dogs we read about, with head lowered and eyes bloodshot, snapping and biting at everything with which he comes in contact."
"The real mad dog seldom attacks unless he is interfered with. I have followed a mad dog over a country road and seen him trot by within two inches of people who were quietly conversing, not knowing that the animal was mad."

"The sudden hot weather having revived the fear of mad dogs, an American reporter visited Mr. McDonough at his dog sanitarium in Montclair, and asked him about the prevalence of rabies and the manner in which the danger may be averted."
Dr. McDonough smiled as he replied: "I can speak only for Montclair and I am most positive that there is no epidemic of rabies here. I don't believe there is rabid dog in this town. I have one dog here in my sanitarium. He is a keeping under observation. He is very active and might bite you if you got too close to him; but I don't believe he is mad."
"There is a great popular misconception on the question of rabid dogs. I firmly believe that if the public were properly educated in the observance of dogs the cases of rabies would be fewer than they are at present. And rabies is a disease that can be cured."

"It is desirable that the sum of information among the people be increased regarding dogs, both for the purpose of insuring greater safety to the people and for the prevention of the slaughter of a great number of dogs who do not merit death."
"Let me tell you the symptoms of rabies. There are two stages of the disease. In the first the dog is restless and uneasy. He can't keep still. He shifts about from one place to another, has a hacking cough and toward the end of the first stage begins to bite irritably at the seat of inoculation. The second stage may be four to thirty-six hours, during which time the dog is absolutely harmless. Any one who has been educated to observe these symptoms can detect rabies at once in the dog. I have often thought that nature has made provision in order that sufficient warning of the approach of rabies may be given before the dog becomes dangerous."
"Well, it is only after the dog has passed from the first to the second stage of the disease that he becomes dangerous. And even with regard to the second, or violent stage, there is great popular misconception."
"A general rule to follow with regard to all dogs is this: Always turn out for a dog that wont turn out for you. If you follow that rule you will be comparatively safe from any rabid dog that comes your way."
When the dog passes into the second stage of rabies he becomes still more restless. It is then that they wander off. They do not go at a rapid pace, they do not froth at the mouth, their eyes do not become bloodshot. Perhaps they hang their heads— all sick dogs do that—and they run until they drop from exhaustion, stopping by fits and starts to rest, but never being able to rest long because the nervous tension of the disease keeps them going. If they are intercepted and killed they will finally fall dead. I have seen them wear their toe nails to the quick."
"During this time they will bite things that come in their way. Understand that. But they will not go out of their way to attack anything."
"Here is an illustration out of my own experience. It happened right here in Montclair. An inoffensive-looking dog sauntered along the street, attracting no attention whatever. In appearance, the unpracticed eye, he resembled any other healthy dog. A little child got in its way, and the dog threw the child down and bit her."
"A crowd gathered, but no attempt was made to stop the dog. No cry of 'mad dog' was raised. I happened to pass and saw the dog. I made inquiries and learned that the child had been bitten. I got a description of the animal and started after him in my wagon."
"Half hour later my attention was attracted to a dog on the outskirts of the town which resembled the dog that had bitten the child. In two minutes I discovered that it was mad. I followed it. The dog sauntered along, walking in and out between fences, lying down, then getting up nervously and starting off again."
"Once a small dog got in the mad one's way, and the latter bit him once and started on again. Two hundred yards further down the road a man and a woman were standing at the side of the road talking. The dog walked right past them without attempting any violence. Next he approached a stoop where a man was about to descend. Fearing that the man would be bitten, I shouted a

ABOUT MAD DOGS.

They Never Froth at the Mouth Nor Have Bloodshot Eyes.

HARMLESS IN FIRST STAGES.

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warning, but the man merely laughed at me, and coming down the steps snapped his fingers at the dog, which actually leaped him and ambled on down the road."
"The fingers of the foolhardy man were within two inches of the dog's mouth, yet he was not bitten."
"After this the beast wandered along the side of a creek, tried to drink, but couldn't, and walked two hundred yards up the bed of the stream before I finally killed him. I had a policeman with me, and do you know that officer refused to shoot the dog. He said it wasn't mad, and he saw no reason for putting it out of the way."
"Nevertheless within twenty-three days the dog that had been bitten up the road died of rabies, and thirty-three days later the child died of the same disease. I sent the brain of the two dogs to the Paeture Institute and in course of time learned that both dogs had been afflicted with rabies."

"On the other hand, I had a dog at one time, the property of two maiden ladies in town, that was sent to me to be killed because it was frothing at the mouth and showing other alleged signs of rabies. I put the animals under observation and in the course of a week had him in such condition that I was able to restore him to his owners. The difficulty with him, as with many dogs, was that he had been overfed and lacked exercise."

"You ask what I would suggest to prevent the spread of rabies. I would do this: First, I would have passed an ordinance giving the police the right to destroy all the curs and mongrels that run about without homes. I would have them all put to death. After that I would educate owners of dogs, through the newspapers, to observe the first symptoms of rabies so that they will be able to detect the disease in its first stages. The dog will do no harm then. It will stay right at home and can be destroyed there before any damage is done."

KILLED BY POISON.
A Beautiful Girl Bride Charged With Husband's Murder.
A special dispatch from Gainesville, Ga., says John W. Tanner, father of Wiley P. Tanner, who died under suspicious circumstances at his home in Clinch district, this county, Saturday May 23rd, Tuesday afternoon swore out a warrant against Mrs. Onie Tanner, wife of the young man who died, charging her with murder.
The warrant was turned over to Sheriff M. G. Gilder of Hall county at 8 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and he immediately left for the home of Frank Duncan, father of the young woman, where she is staying, to make the arrest and bring her back to Gainesville to be incarcerated in the Hall county Jail.
The state chemist Tuesday morning, following the results of his investigation to Dr. J. P. Maule, Flomery Branch, who immediately communicated the same to John W. Tanner at his home near Chestnut mountain. Tanner at once hitched up his team and came to Gainesville, where the warrant was sworn out at 5 o'clock.
The chemist's analysis showed nine-tenths of a grain of strychnine in the stomach and glass from which the milk was drunk. This was sufficient to satisfy Tanner and he at once proceeded to swear out a warrant charging his daughter-in-law with murder.
The sheriff will likely reach Gainesville early in the morning hours tomorrow when he will be sworn in, will, in all probability, occupy a cell in the county jail until the time of Hall superior court, which convenes the third Monday in July. The case is one of the most sensational ever occurring in this county and has caused great interest.

Saturday May 23rd, Tanner sat down to his noonday meal, apparently in the best of health, and in the enjoyment of a contented home with his bride of two months. She had already partaken of her meal when he arrived, but, like the happy wife she was supposed to be, she sat down by her husband and talked pleasantly to him.
The meal had barely presented a short time, when Tanner turned to his wife and remarked that there must be something the matter with the buttermilk at the same time asking her to taste it, which she did. She spat out what she drank without swallowing any and Tanner poured the remainder in a slop tub, which was afterwards given \$3000, which, after drinking the milk, he died.

In a few moments he was deathly sick and screaming to his wife that he was poisoned, Tanner ran to the home of his uncle, Henry Tanner a short distance away, crying to him that he was deathly sick. His uncle ran towards him and caught him in his arms as he was about to sink to the earth. To his uncle, John Tanner repeated what he said to his wife, that he had been poisoned. All was done for him that his people knew, but in forty-five minutes life was extinct, his body assuming a rigidity that usually attends the administration of strychnine or similar poison.

A Land Slide.
The side of a mountain caved in on the Southern tracks between Spartanburg and Asheville at noon Friday. Thousands of tons of rock and dirt plunged downward coming to rest on one of the largest railroad cuts in the mountains of western North Carolina and effectually shutting off all traffic from the south. The landslide occurred near Tryon, N. C., just at the foot of Saluda mountain. The road had just succeeded in resuming operation of trains which were blocked by washouts in Spartanburg county. The present disaster will cause a shutdown of all trains on this road for at least seven days as the authorities say it will be impossible to clear the track before that time. It is also given out that another crack is seen in the rear of the cliff from which Friday an avalanche descended and it is predicted that another tumble of earth and rock will occur in which the whole road will be cut off. It will be at least 12 days before the running of through trains can be resumed.

An Editor Killed.
Editor K. J. Hawkins of the Times and Farmer "Dad Hostie had a fight in Dublin, Ga., on Tuesday. Hawkins struck Hostie with an umbrella, when the latter cut his throat with a knife, making a mortal wound. The stroke was the result of a longstanding feud over a lawsuit.

Cloudburst in Texas.
Seven bodies, the greater portion of which were those of women, have thus far been recovered at Clifton, Ariz., after the torrent from the cloudburst of Tuesday after it spent its fury. The property loss will estimate \$100,000. Houses and stores were swept from their foundations and the persons caught in the flood were drowned. Eight miles of the Arizona and Mexico railway track was washed out and the evening passenger train was blown over into the canal. Telegraph communication was cut off and word were sent to surrounding towns by runners.

KNOWS ALL ABOUT IT.

Gov. Heyward Feels Deeply for the Flood Sufferers.

Ten years ago the governor of South Carolina witnessed the suffering that followed the great tidal wave which swept the coast of South Carolina. His own plantation was wrecked, neighbors were rendered penniless and a thousand persons were drowned.
Having been a participant in the work of restoring life to the section made desolate by the sea which swept inland for many miles, his sympathies are enlisted with those who are endeavoring to succor the needy, the most starving people of the Paolot valley. Having seen the destruction, the desolation of his own section his heart is filled with pity for the doomed valley of industry in the highlands.

Tuesday, in speaking to a representative of the State, Gov. Heyward said: "I am deeply concerned at the appalling disaster that has carried such loss and sorrow to so many South Carolinians. This is especially true regarding the operatives in the mills who were destroyed, because they have lost all their property, their homes, many loved ones—everything. Sorrow and sadness go with the destitution and loss of life so suddenly wrought by this awful disaster, and I have cancelled engagements for the next few days in order to remain at my office where I can immediately respond to any call upon me by the exigencies of this calamitous situation."

"I have just wired that I cannot be present at the Furman alumni banquet on Wednesday night, because I wish to give prompt response should my services be needed at any time."
"Generous and sympathetic responses are being made to my call for help—this assistance coming not only from our own people all over our State, but also from those who live far away, whose hearts too, have been touched by the calamity that has fallen upon us."

In the name of all of our people, and very especially in behalf of those stricken ones upon whom the gloom of sorrow and of suffering has so heavily fallen—I thank all most sincerely for the prompt response which comes with such tender sympathy.
"I am doing all I can to render such assistance as may be in my power, and I rejoice to see the pluck and courage shown by those whose loss and whose sufferings are so great. Such faith amid such trying surroundings can and will strengthen the faith and hope of us all."—The State.

HEAVY LOSERS.

The Piedmont Floods Have Cost the Small Farmers Heavy Losses.

A dispatch from Spartanburg to the Charleston Post says a complete list of those who have lost their homes and household goods by Saturday's flood has been completed. It shows the number of sufferers to be 330. Most of these were at mill No. 2, at Clifton, where the greatest loss of life also occurred. At Paolot the work of clearing away the debris is progressing rapidly. Representatives of out of town mills continue to come in and are securing many families from the stricken districts.
The directors of the Clifton mills will hold a meeting Thursday night in that city. The company has figured up its loss in a general way, but nothing was given out Thursday. The machinery in the wrecked mills is regarded as a total loss. The company is unable yet to estimate what cost and what will be saved, as the goods are scattered down the river for miles.
Reports sent to outside papers stating that many sufferers at Clifton were being badly neglected are strongly condemned here and denied in toto. Several cars of provisions and clothing have already been shipped to the flood district. The committee is doing all possible to prevent suffering.
The loss in the county on account of bridges destroyed was placed at \$50,000. Temporary structures are being built as rapidly as possible to render travel possible. The small out of town farmers are suffering to a much larger extent than is generally known. Many of them have lost half their crops or over.

White Caps.
The State says Gov. Heyward was very deeply moved by the story of G. O. Hogan, "Rock" Hogan, the young farmer of Dent's, who was whipped by White Caps Saturday night. He declared that he would offer a reward of \$200 for the arrest of the parties who committed this high handed piece of lawlessness. Detectives have been put on the case and the governor sincerely hopes that the law will be vindicated in the arrest of the parties guilty of this shocking crime. As yet the governor has no intimation of the identity of the parties who visited Hogan's home and called him out in the dead hours of the night.

Queer Advertisement.
Here is a curious advertisement, published in "The Cornhill Magazine" from an eighteenth century paper: "Wanted—For a family who have had health, a sober, steady person, in the capacity of doctor, surgeon and apothecary. He must occasionally act in the capacity of butler and dress hair and wigs. He will be required to read prayers occasionally and to preach a sermon every Sunday. The reason of this advertisement is that the family cannot any longer afford the expense of the physical tribe, and wish to be at certain expense for their bodies and souls. A good salary will be given."