

OKLAHOMA
"THE LAND BEAUTIFUL."

Sam K. Dendy and Clem Watkins
In the New State.

Cordell, Okla., Nov. 15.—Dear Old Courier: Please let me write you, in my humble way, a few lines. You are the first newspaper I ever saw. You were first published, so far as I now know, on the banks of that beautiful, sparkling, rippling, clear river, "Keowee." Think of that soft, musical Indian name! To me it sounds like soft, sweet music, or the singing of a delicate bird. You came to my childhood home away back in 1849 and the fifties; you were the only paper then published in historic old Pickens District; you came to my mother's house on the back of old Uncle Harve Hughes. He walked from Pickens Court House and carried you on to Richland, Bounty Land and to old Bachelor's Retreat. Poor old man—he has long since crossed over the river. You are now transported all over this great country by the great Southern railroad; West, you top the great Frisco and Rock Island system at the great iron city of America, Birmingham, Ala.; then I am pleased to meet you, as an old friend, out here in this wild Western new State-to-be. On to-morrow, the 16th day of November, she will join the great Union of States, which makes us the American Empire.

Now, young editors, with Messrs. Clem Watkins, A. P. Holden and family, I am in Cordell, the county seat of Washita county, Oklahoma. This county is 42 miles long and 30 miles wide, and has 22,065 population; it is cosmopolitan—fine looking people from all the States. Clem Watkins says it looks good to him; Pick Holden says it looks good to him; I say it is the best all-round farming and stock-raising land on this earth. That is what I think of these Oklahoma and Washita county lands.

Well, now, dear reader, I will prove to you that what I say is so. I simply want to write nothing but the truth. These good Washita county people don't want me to misrepresent them. The farming lands of this county will grow to perfect perfection, to a money paying investment, the following products; I will give nine of them. They are as follows: Cotton, wheat, corn, alfalfa, kafir corn, milo maize, oats, cowpeas, sorghum. I say these nine products go to help clothe and feed all mankind—go to feed all the beasts and birds of the earth. All these agricultural money-paying crops grow here without any irrigation or without any fertilization of any sort or kind. I find no government surveyors laying out dams to irrigate these fields as we read of our farther West; they don't need it. The great God of all divine creation has seen fit to implant in the bosoms of these vast plains all the humus, oxygen and nitrogen that these farm products require. He will do no more; it is for man to do the rest. I don't own any of these fine lands; I wish I did. You tell me the Englishman, German and French manufacturers are going to raise cotton in Egypt, in India, in Africa. There is no man on earth who can make it cheaper than these men of America. I, with my friends Watkins and Holden, have walked and waded through cotton rows one-half mile long which will make one-half to three-quarters to one bale per acre—some of it worked one, some twice, and some three times and gone. No use in writing more, I will not waste this paper in making this feeble attempt to do this country justice.

I saw a colt—what they call a yearling—in town this week that weighed one thousand and ten pounds. G. C. Long bought this colt. Clem Watkins will, I think, side line two fine quarter sections of this land. Clem says a man don't need any more. Lands are going higher here all the time. They are well worth what they bring now, and will never be cheaper again.

The banks are simply frozen up here; plenty of money in them, but not paying out any now. Cotton is worth 9½ cents here to 10 cents, middling basis. There are about 700 bales now at the depot here, well covered with bagging and in fine condition.

Clem W. and I have just taken dinner with Mrs. Holden and Pick. They are very well fixed and are keeping house. They have rented three rooms from a Methodist minister. They say they have never been better treated anywhere, and I think they will be well satisfied.

This is Saturday and there are lots of Indians in town. I have been talking to some of them and will give you the names of a few I met: The old warrior, Cloud Chief; Lone Wolf, Cornalba, Big Bow, Little Bow, Spot Bird, Bob-Tail Wolf, Old Lizzy, Old Roman Nose, Old Two Bales, Old Cloud Chief said to me: "Come to my set-down, eat wahoo; heap good chuckaway," and so on. I thanked them, but I did not go. These Indians belong to the great tribes as follows: Cheyenne, Arapahos, Kiawas, Comanches, Apahos and Caddos. They all look curious and solemn and sad to me. They are not men without a country, but the white man has them entirely subjugated and they are quiet and well behaved. Old Jim Seabright came up and shook hands with me last. He is a typical man, and they all look as if they are the descendants of the great Asiatic races. I have not seen a black man (a negro) since I came to Washita county. I learn there is not a negro in this county. The white men do not allow them to stop here or in any of these near counties. If a negro stops in this county they tell him to "Hike." He does it with all his might. He heads for Texas or Arkansas, and that is the last of him.

Mr. Watkins and I were invited out to G. C. Long's place. He is a good old Tennessee man. We walked across a fifty-acre field of beat. He told us he made this spring 3 bushels to the acre, and his crop amounted to 1,700 bushels. He sold this wheat at \$1 per bushel at the mills here in town. His cotton will make, he says, ½ of a bale to the acre. He has about eighty fine hogs, and is now grazing twenty-two head of

horses on his fall wheat. This wheat looked to me and Clem W. to be like our wheat is about the middle of May. Their wheat and alfalfa are nice; horses, cattle and hogs are living well on it. Plenty of men cut their alfalfa five and six times a year, and then turn their stock on it to graze. I will ask you young editors to please quote what Senator Champ, Clark, of Missouri, says about this great prohibition State of Oklahoma. I can't do it full justice. He comes near it. The eloquent Champ, Clark, looked on Oklahoma and exclaimed:

"The garden of the Gods! A marvel of human industry, colossal monument to the American love of home. A model, progressive Commonwealth, the last to be called from the magnificent empire which Jefferson bought of Napoleon for a song an empire greater in possibilities than that over which the Mad Macedonian waved his ever advancing banner, or over which the Roman eagles flew when the Seven Hillied City was mistress of the world."

To my great surprise I found and met our old townsman, William K. Bryce, whom I thought was dead and in heaven. He is here doing well and has money in the bank, but says he can't draw it out now. He looks well. Billy reminds me of the dark days of reconstruction in old South Carolina in 1876. There we fought it out to a death, but are still good friends now, and we were glad to see him in this fine, prosperous country. Billy is a brother of the late Alexander and Morgan Bryce. My best wish is may he prosper.

I have received since I got to Cordell a very kind letter of invitation to visit my old schoolmate, my hunting friend, my old comrade and Confederate soldier friend, and one of the old red shirt redeemers of South Carolina in 1876—John Ben Abbott, of Weatherford, Texas. Also a kind letter of invitation to visit my old South Carolina friend, M. Stokes Stribling, at Temple, Okla. I thank both of you, gentlemen, for these kind expressions of old time hospitality, but on account of sickness in my family Mr. Watkins and I will leave for our homes in South Carolina on next Monday. I very much regret that my son is no better, and will leave for home at once.

Now, young editors of the old Keowee Courier, if you think this hastily written letter worth your attention, you can publish it; otherwise you can cast it, with other trash, into your waste basket, and "all will be well."

S. K. Dendy.

P. S.—Now, Messrs. Editors, think of a wild Western Territory like Oklahoma, "The Beautiful Land," going for prohibition. Voting old red liquor out on the first round before being admitted into the Union of States is a high compliment to her citizenship. It is even better than most of the old States have done in years past and gone. The bloody days of the outlaw have passed. The days of Jesse James, of the Bill Cooks, of the Bob Daltons, of the Burt Caseys, are here no more. They did business in all this country, but they are gone, and I hope forever. They keep no night watchmen here and lock no doors. All is peace and plenty. What a fine country!

S. K. D.

Mothers with little children need no longer fear croup, colds or whooping cough. Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup tastes good. It works off the cold through the bowels, cuts the phlegm, clears the head. For young and old. Guaranteed. Secure a bottle at once. Sold by Dr. J. W. Bell, Walhalla, and W. J. Lunney, Seneca.

A Barbarous Act.
(Seneca Farm and Factory.)
One of the most inhuman and barbarous acts ever heard of took place on the Main street of Seneca last Saturday. A stranger, said to be on his way home on the Georgia side of the river, literally tore the tongue out of the mouth of the horse he was driving. As authentic a report as can be gotten is to the effect that the horse was seen to balk, which greatly angered the inhuman driver, who thereupon alighted from the buggy and proceeded to extract, by main force, the horse's tongue. When last seen he was driving the said horse in the direction of home.

It is the most outrageous, infamous and barbarous act ever heard of being perpetrated on a dumb brute and the guilty scoundrel, whoever he may be, should be sought out, and, if possible to get him, he should be made to pay the penalty as provided by the law in such cases. Such acts should and do arouse the indignation of good people. In this case we especially hope that the authorities will make an effort to bring the man to justice and punish him to the full extent of the law.

To cure a cold first move the bowels. Bee's Laxative Cough Syrup acts gently on the bowels, drives out the cold, clears the head. It's pleasant to take and mothers highly recommend it for colds, croup and whooping cough. Guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Equally good for young and old. Sold by Dr. J. W. Bell, Walhalla, and W. J. Lunney, Seneca.

Bank Officials Indicted.
Mecon, Ga., Nov. 21.—J. W. Cabaniss, president, and C. M. Orr, cashier, of the defunct Exchange Bank, were indicted by the grand jury this afternoon on charges of embezzlement, felony and misdemeanor. President Cabaniss is charged with embezzling \$50,000 and Orr \$90,000. The felony, according to the indictment, consists in their having declared a dividend when the earnings of the bank did not warrant it, and the misdemeanor in borrowing \$40,000 jointly without the consent of the directors. Neither President Cabaniss nor Cashier Orr had been arrested up to a late hour.

Constipation, indigestion, drive away appetite and make you weak and sick. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea restores the appetite, drives away disease, builds up the system. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

Dr. J. W. Bell.

FEW HERE KNOW THIS.

Simple Home-Made Treatment Said to Overcome Rheumatism.

When an eminent authority announced in the Scranton, (Pa.) Times that he had found a new way to treat that dread American disease, Rheumatism, with just common every-day drugs found in any drug store, the physicians were slow indeed to attach much importance to his claims. This was only a few months ago. Today nearly every newspaper in the country, even the Metropolitan dailies, is announcing it and the splendid results achieved. It is so simple that any one can prepare it at home at small cost. It is made as up follows: Get from any good prescription pharmacy Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla three ounces. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bed time. These are all simple ingredients, making an absolutely harmless home remedy at little cost.

Rheumatism as every one knows, is a symptom of deranged kidneys. It is a condition produced by the failure of the kidneys to properly filter or strain from the blood the uric acid and other matter, which, if not eradicated, either in the urine or through the skin pores, remains in the blood decomposes and forms about the joints and muscles, causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism.

This prescription is said to be a splendid healing, cleansing and invigorating tonic to the kidneys and gives almost immediate relief in all forms of bladder and urinary trouble and backache. He also warns people in a leading New York paper against the discriminate use of many patent medicines.

It comes put up in a collapsible tube with a nozzle, easy to apply to the soreness and inflammation, for any form of Piles; it soothes and relieves pain, itching and burning. Man Zan Pine Remedy. Price, 50 cents. Guaranteed. Sold by Dr. J. W. Bell, Walhalla, and W. J. Lunney, Seneca.

Suit for \$30,000,000.

New York, Nov. 19.—The Pennsylvania Sugar Refining Company today began an action in the United States District Court to recover thirty million dollars damages from the American Sugar Refining Company. The Pennsylvania corporation charges that the American company secured control of it through illegal methods and then shut down its refineries. The suit is the outgrowth of the failure two years ago of the Real Estate Trust Company, of Philadelphia.

We have secured the agency for Orino Laxative Fruit Syrup, the new laxative that makes the liver lively, purifies the breath, cures headache and regulates the digestive organs. Cures chronic constipation. Ask us about it. All Druggists.

Two Well-Known Preachers.

(Anderson Mail.)
The Walterboro Methodist church has adopted resolutions asking for the return of the pastor, Rev. J. L. Daniel, to that charge next year. Rev. Dr. R. A. Child, who has been living in Spartanburg since he began working as financial agent of Wofford College, has removed his family to Hendersonville, N. C., on account of the health of Mrs. Child. Dr. Child will continue his work for Wofford.

Pneumonia Follows a Cold,
but never follows the use of Foley's Honey and Tar. It stops the cough, heals and strengthens the lungs and prevents pneumonia. All Druggists.

Where Money is Safe.

(Abbeyville Press and Banner.)
The post office at Seneca was entered one night last week by some body who wanted the contents of the safe. The safe was broken, and \$200 in money was taken. If anybody wants the contents of the safe belonging to this editor, he is respectfully asked not to break it. Knowing that professional gentlemen can get into it about as easy as the average citizen can get into a cigar box, we leave it open to prevent the necessity of breaking it. We don't keep any money in it. If we should get a little money, we either hide it, pay debts with it, or deposit it in bank. We would not think of leaving money in our safe. Not so long ago, we received a little money when it was too late to dispose of it. We put it in an old Bible and hid the Bible. We know if a robber should find the Bible that he would not stop to search the Scriptures for money.

As no one is immune, every person should remember that Foley's Kidney Cure will cure any case of kidney or bladder trouble that is not beyond the reach of medicine. All Druggists.

Five Killed in Explosion.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 21.—Three white men and two negroes were killed and one white man fatally injured as a result of the explosion of a boiler in the planing mill of John L. Roper Lumber Company, at Gilmerton, Norfolk county, yesterday afternoon.

Stops Itching Instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

This is worth Remembering.

The pretty nurse had taken the best of care of the steel millionaire. "I want you to marry me," said he simply.

"But, Mr. Giltedge, this is rather sudden."
"I know, child, I know. But you'll have plenty of time to get used to the idea. I'll have a fierce job getting rid of my wife."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve
The Best Salve In The World.

STATE FAIR CLOSED.

Farmers Holding their Own—Political Prospects—Teddy or Taft?

Columbia, S. C., Nov. 19.—Editors Courier: Another State Fair has passed and a lot of records were broken. "The largest and best natured mob of them all" came and went, and I must say the most sober. Our plike did its share in handling the people—from four to six hundred at a clip—and save two fully loaded colored ladies, all was peace.

Nearly all the cotton in this neck of the woods is out, and can be seen piled about farm houses. There is no rush to put it on the market, and no railroad here is doing by one-third the work it did last year this time. You ask why? It's plain enough. Most farmers do not have to sell their cotton. They have grub at home and to spare to those who are short, and the advanced price in nearly all man eats and wears makes him do on less. The merchant has cut his orders short, and it's not so hard to handle. That's why.

The farmer's corn crib has been transferred from Illinois, Iowa and wise his smokehouse from Chicago, Kansas City, etc., to his backyard. His pens are full of fine fat hogs, the fields are full of birds and rabbits, the woods are full of possums and squirrels; he has plenty of potatoes, his garden is full of turnips and winter greens and his barn and stock are full of peavine hay, and as a rule he is out of debt, and full of vim, independence and home-raised grub. Sell cotton? Not by a mill site at 10 cents. He would join forces with that old man whose wife lived so long in a shoe. So let the cotton gamblers, robbers and cut-throats get full of business and see who comes out of the horn first.

The papers are full of foot ball and Presidential possibilities, etc. But if Teddy can't land the job, then watch Cortelyou and see if I am far wrong. Taft and the rest booked for this job are merely a joke, a dream and a clap-net worked overtime to catch suckers. Just wait and see. Some one played a trick on Taft, you say? Sure. But all's fair in love, politics and war. It's all the same when put to music, as the closest old deacon thought when called on to raise "Old Hundred" at the camp meeting. He opened up with the "ninety and nine" and saved one in the operation. J. Q. C.

It is claimed indigestion is the national disease. That's why the demand for Rings Dyspepsia Tablets keeps increasing because they do the work. Stomach trouble, dyspepsia, indigestion, bloating, etc., yield quickly. Two days' treatment free. Ask your druggist about them. Sold by Dr. J. W. Bell, Walhalla, and W. J. Lunney, Seneca.

Chicken Thief Falls Heir to \$120,000.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 18.—John Roberts, aged 25, who is on the eve of being taken to the Ionia Reformatory for a period of eighteen months, for stealing chickens, is heir to \$120,000.

Roberts received word yesterday that he would get half of an estate of \$240,000 left by an uncle, John Law, who recently died at Stratford, Ontario.

There are only two heirs—John and Allen Roberts—and the money is divided equally.

"I guess I won't do much to that after I serve my time," said Roberts. The will has been filed for probate in Stratford.

CUNNINGHAM ACQUITTED.

Alleged Slayer of "Babe" Huntsinger Found Not Guilty.

Spartanburg, Nov. 20.—D. K. Cunningham was tried to-day in the Court of General Sessions for the murder of "Babe" Huntsinger. The jury returned a verdict of not guilty. The killing occurred in June in this city. Cunningham hit Huntsinger in the head with a brick, inflicting a wound which caused death some days later. "The plea of self-defense was presented by defendant's attorneys in the trial to-day and was sustained throughout. Solicitor Sease said that he would be satisfied with a verdict of not guilty and Judge Watts so instructed the jury. Huntsinger and Cunningham were both hard-working and highly respected farmers.

"Those Adjustable Bands."

(Pickens Sentinel-Journal.)

A young lady went into Craig Brothers' store the other day and blushing asked Jim Craig if he had "any of those elastic bands, capable of being elongated and adjusted at pleasure, and used by the feminine portion of mankind for putting around the extremities of their locomotive members to keep in the proper position and the required altitude the habiliments of their tibias." Jim fled, and when found was in the top-most branches of a tree muttering "Who struck Billy Patterson?" He was finally persuaded to return to the store, and is now very dignifiedly presiding over the hennery department.

MR. CARY RESIGNED.

Alfred Moore Elected General Manager of Lockhart Mills.

(Spartanburg Journal, 21st.)

John C. Cary, who was one of the moving spirits in organizing Lockhart Cotton Mills, and who has been treasurer and general manager since 1895, has resigned his office and is succeeded by Alfred Moore, a brother of Col. T. E. Moore. The resignation of Mr. Cary was made necessary on account of ill health. The officers and directors of the mill regret that the condition of his health would not permit him to remain in active service of the company, for during his long connection with the mill he made a faithful and efficient officer and was popular with officers and employees.

RINGS DYSPEPSIA TABLETS
Relieve Indigestion and Stomach Troubles.

Tonsilitis
is swelling and inflammation of the glands at the side of the throat.

Sloan's Liniment
used as a gargle and applied to the outside of the throat reduces the swelling and gives instant relief.

For Croup, Quinsey Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Asthma, Pain in Chest or Lungs this liniment is unsurpassed.

Sloan's Liniment is indispensable when travelling because it is penetrating, warming, soothing, healing and antiseptic.

Price 25¢, 50¢ & \$1.00

Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.



DONE IN YE OLD STYLE.

Virginia Knight Errant Steals Lady from Lover and Escapes.

Norfolk, Va., Nov. 21.—When John Hall, of Camden, S. C., was half way between South Mills, from Elizabeth City, with Miss Maggie Sawyer, of the former place, in a buggy, yesterday, on their way to be married, they were held up by Edmund Daily, of South Mills, a rival for the young woman's hand, and when Hall refused to halt he was shot, but not seriously wounded. Daily then took the struggling woman from Hall's vehicle, and put her into his own, leaving the wounded man to care for himself.

Reports from South Mills and Elizabeth City say that Hall is not dangerously wounded and that no trace has been discovered of Daily and Miss Sawyer.

Robert Sawyer, a brother of the young woman, with a posse of his friends, is scouring the country for the pair. It is probable that serious trouble will result if the searchers catch the abductor of Miss Sawyer.

state insurance Pays Handsomely.

In 1900 the Legislature provided for the insurance of public buildings of the State by the State itself, through the Sinking Fund Department. That department in its report to the last session of the General Assembly says:

"During the six years of its operation (since January 1, 1901) this Sinking Fund Insurance Department has paid out \$2,145 for losses incurred in six fires and \$151.40 for the costs of appraising damage by fire, appraising rates and value, determining hazards and for stationery, stamps and blanks, and on December 31, 1906, has accumulated a net fund of \$28,679.43."

Keep Out Your Husbands Pockets.

Lawrence, Mass., Nov. 20.—Because his wife persisted, despite his continued remonstrance, in going through his pockets at night, David Walker, has been granted a divorce. Persistent and continued intrusion of his wife into the personal affairs, particularly the pockets of the plaintiff, in the opinion of the court, sustain the charge of cruelty, said Judge Sanborn in granting the decree.

Doing.

"Tis easy to revel in Dreamland, And imagine how things should be; But the man who is up and doing Is the man of destiny.

The secret of life is not knowing, Or idly dreaming all day; But fearlessly daring and doing, Nor minding the means or way.

For in life we can know but little, But find many things to do; And the only watchword is onward, To those who are brave and true.

"Tis easy to judge another, And show what his life should be; But his own sweet sin within him, Is hard for a man to see.

Wm. H. Harrison.

Oxford, N. C.

Whole Family Dead.

Franklin, Pa., Nov. 21.—The five children of Thomas Zuver, an oil well pumper, ranging from two to twelve years, were burned to death to-day in a fire which destroyed his home.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are linked together.

The girl who takes **Scott's Emulsion** has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, **Scott's Emulsion** provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

