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Mrs. Caldwell Dies At Son's Home In City



MRS. MARION CALDWELL.

Funeral Services to Be Conducted This Afternoon at Church in Winnsboro, S. C.

Mrs. Martin Elliott Caldwell of Charlotte died yesterday morning at the home of her son, J. Philco Caldwell, at 2085 Hopedale avenue. Mrs. Caldwell had been in declining health for a year and one half and seriously ill one week.

Funeral services will be conducted this afternoon at 4:30 o'clock at Zion Presbyterian church at Winnsboro, S. C., with Rev. Arthur Martin, the pastor, officiating. Interment will be in the church cemetery. Serving as pallbearers will be W. R. Elliott, Tom McDonald, Mark H. Doty, H. Laurens Elliott, Oliver Johnson, Jr., all of Winnsboro, and Henry E. Matthews of Charlotte, nephews of Mrs. Caldwell.

Born June 22, 1862, in Fairfield county, S. C., Mrs. Caldwell was the daughter of the late Henry Laurens and Tirzah Ketchin Elliott. She was a graduate of Woman's college of Due West, S. C., and lived at Due West all her life until 1941, when she came to Charlotte to live with her son.

Surviving Mrs. Caldwell are two sons, H. Elliott Caldwell of Winnsboro and J. Philo Caldwell of Charlotte; one sister, Mrs. Oliver Johnson of Winnsboro; seven grandchildren; and two great-grandchildren.

Winnsboro, June 22.—Wednesday afternoon the Reformed Presbyterian Church was a scene of floral beauty, where gathered the many friends and relatives of Miss Lylla Boyd Keetchen and the Rev. McElree Ross, to witness the ceremony which should unite the happy pair for life. The church was darkened and most artistically decorated with potted plants and palms, and the glimmering lights from the candelabra cast a mellow glow over all.

At the skilful touch of Mrs. W. H. Flenniken the solemn strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March floated out on the air, and the three clergymen came out of the vestry room, followed by the groom, and Mr. McGinnis, from Charlotte, who acted as best man. The bridal party entered as follows: Mr. Robert Keetchen and Mr. Kennedy, from Yorkville; Misses Christine Elliot and Rachel Cummings; Misses Mammie Cummings, of New York, and Susie Keetchen, followed by the bride upon the arm of her brother, Mr. T. H. Keetchen.

The bridesmaids were prettily gowned in white taffeta silk, and wore large, white Leghorn hats trimmed in black ostrich tips, white net and violets. Around their necks hung small white fans on silver chains.

The bride wore a travelling suit of tan, set off by touches of turquoise silk. The party grouped themselves gracefully around the altar, and the Rev. Mr. McDonald, assisted by the Rev. J. T. Chalmers, of Charlotte, and the Rev. Oliver Johnson, of Yorkville, performed the ceremony, according to the beautiful impressive rite of the Episcopal Church.

After the ceremony the Rev. and Mrs. Ross left immediately for their new home in Oxford, Pa., where the former has lately accepted a call, taking with them the heartiest wishes of their many friends.

The bride is one of Winnsboro's most attractive young women, and the many handsome gifts received bore testimony of the popularity of the young couple.

Henry L. Elliott, Sr.

Winnsboro correspondent of The State, April 30: Mr. Henry L. Elliott, Sr., died here at 3 o'clock this afternoon. He had been in declining health for about two years. His end was calm and peaceful, being surrounded on his dying couch by his entire family, with one exception. In the death of Mr. Elliott, a long, useful and Christian life has ended, and Winnsboro and Fairfield county lose one of their best and most prominent citizens. Mr. Elliott was 89 years of age. He was first cashier then president of the Planters' Bank of Fairfield before the war. He also engaged in merchandising extensively before and after the war. Mr. Elliott's first wife was Miss McMaster. After her death he married Miss Ketchen, who, with eleven children, all grown, survives him, together with about fifty grandchildren and three great-grandchildren.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The average walking pace of a healthy man or woman is said to be seventy-five steps a minute.

The screw of an Atlantic liner involves something like 630,000 turns between Liverpool and New York.

There are something like 40,000 public schools in Japan. The buildings are comfortable, and education is compulsory.

The finest opal of modern times belonged to the Empress Josephine. It was called "The Burning of the Sun." Its fate is unknown, as it disappeared when the Allies entered Paris.

The "Prisoner of Chillon" did not suffer in the cause of liberty. He had been a troublesome rogue sent to prison for mischief-making, and spent his time there in making indecent verses.

After several unsuccessful attempts and three years' labor the unparalleled feat of cutting a ring out of a single diamond has been accomplished by the patience and skill of M. Antoine, one of the best-known lapidaries of Amsterdam. The ring is about six-eighths of an inch in diameter.

The stock of Bank of England notes which are paid in five years fills 130,000 boxes, which, if placed side by side would reach over two miles. If the notes themselves were placed in a line they would reach to a height of 1,000 miles. They weigh ninety tons and represent \$6,750,000,000.

The ocean contains several fish which clothe and adorn themselves. The most conspicuous of them is the anemone fish, a small fish frequenting the gasso Sea, which literally clothes itself with seaweed, fastening the pieces together with sticky, gelatinous strands, and then, as it were, holding them in place on with its fore fins.

With one exception the Governors of all the States receive a definite salary, without the addition of fees or perquisites. The exception is the Governor of Oregon, who gets \$100,000 cash and some extras. His is the smallest salary paid any Governor in an American State, except the Governor of Vermont, who gets \$100,000 without any extras.

In one of the Canary Islands there is a tree that as evening comes on frequently rains down a copious shower of water from its tufted foliage. This forms a pool at the base of the tree, which the natives use as drinking water, it being absolutely pure and fresh. The leaves have innumerable little pores on their margins, and through these the water flows.

The distance from Liverpool to London is 201 miles. On each side of the railroad, as far as the eye can reach, the most beautiful and most splendidly cultivated farms present the