



The American Legion to Meet at the County Fair

FARMERS OF AVON HOLD MEETING

MOVEMENT PUT ON FOOT TO ORGANIZE LOCAL ASSOCIATION.

Cotton Association and Its Aims Discussed by Mr. T. M. Seawell—Good Crowd Present.

Tuesday night at eight thirty o'clock the farmers of the Avon section of the county gathered in their school house for the purpose of discussing the cotton association and if possible put into effect some method of organization of a local association.

At the end of the address quite a number, practically all of the farmers present signed application blanks asking for membership in the Association.

FAIRFIELD CHAPTER RED CROSS ATTENTION

What has your chapter done towards organization for the Third Red Cross Call?

In a few weeks the Third Red Cross Call will have begun.

Are you appointed your Chapter Call Chairman?

Is he, in turn, appointed a Director of Publicity and Supplies, a Director of Speakers, a Roll Call Cashier, a Director of the Men's Division, a Director of the Women's Division, a Director of the Industrial Division and a Director of the War Veterans' Division?

November 2nd will everyone in your community know that it is Roll Sunday?

Will he also know the many reasons why we should join the American Red Cross for 1920?

Is it to be the most economical campaign ever conducted by the Red Cross or by any other organization?

Are we not employing campaign experts to make it a success; we are doing it ourselves under the direction of the Department of Development with the help of every one of our citizens?

Is it also one of the most important campaigns the Red Cross has ever conducted, organized and published the two things that will make it a success; neither one can be successful without the other.

Let your Chapter fail for lack of organization now, without delay; and publicity every day now so that your Chapter will answer "here" when the Honor of Chapters is called on Anniversary.

FAIRFIELD BE AN HONORARY CHAPTER!

GREATER THAN EVER BEFORE. Exhibits and attractions seldom equaled and never surpassed in state, the Fairfield County Fair now open its gates on the morning of October 22nd fully prepared to entertain, educate and amuse thousands of visitors during three days. A splendid fair is being held. The demand for space, the large number of inquiries, and the

GREAT PROGRAM BY CHAUNCEY

LECTURES AND ENTERTAINMENTS ABOVE AVERAGE.

Many of the Numbers are Themselves Worth the Cost of the Season Ticket—Lectures Wonderful.

The annual visit of the Radcliffe Chautauqua is being made to Winnsboro this week. The schedule covered the first three days of the week and it has been indeed a treat to those who were in position to attend the numbers. The great aim of the Chautauqua is to elevate and enoble, and it is safe to say that the numbers on the schedule for this year's chautauqua certainly carry out that idea.

The one feature of this Chautauqua, however that has been the outstanding one has been the character of the lectures and the men delivering them. Of the half dozen lectures any one of them was well worth the entire cost of a season ticket. The lectures began on the afternoon of the first day by the splendid christian gentleman, Col. Gearheart. He spoke the first time on "What is Education," and the night lecture was "The greatest Thing Man May Know," both of these lectures were fine. Either of them was well worth the cost of the entire series of entertainments.

The other lectures on the course were also good, however there was one that ought to be worth much to Winnsboro. This was the lecture of Miss Lambert. Her talks were simply wonderful. It is unfortunate that there are so few people in the world with the trained talents that this lady has. Her time spent among children of any community would be worth far more than the average school. Miss Lambert is unassuming and does not leave the impression that she knows everything. She has that helpful air is fully interested in her work and because of the great need is willing always to help the communities into which she goes.

big amusement features already under contract, all combine to insure a fair the like of which this City or section has never before witnessed.

The different committees are hard at work getting the grounds and buildings in fine condition, and in a few days every thing will be ship shape for the biggest and best Fair ever held.

Fine specimens of pure-bred beef and dairy cattle will be here; big horses, fine types of mules, and registered swine will all be on exhibition. Other departments will be on the same elaborate scale.

New features have been arranged. It is the aim of the management to prevent the Fair from being "the same old thing" each year.

Of particular interest this year will be the big demonstration of agricultural implements and the labor-saving devices for home and farm.

Boys' and Girls' Club work will be set forth in a more comprehensive manner than ever before, keeping pace with the remarkable development of this important phase of making the youngsters into more useful and more capable men and women of a new generation.

All departments will be on a bigger and broader scale than ever before, and the three days promise to be the greatest ever known in Winnsboro.

A welcome home to the soldier boys from our County and State will be extended by the throngs of visitors to the Fair.

THE TENTH OF OUR INTERESTING SKETCHES OF FAIRFIELD CITIZENS

W. W. DIXON UNDERTAKES LIFE OF JAMES BRICE. AND SUCCEEDS WELL.

Continuation of Interesting Sketches of Famous Men and Women of Our Great Old County—Women whose Beauty and Graciousness Won Everyone's Heart—Men Who were Known for Their Manhood.

James Brice was one of three brothers who came to this country from Ireland and settled on what is known as the Roseborough Place near New Hope Church.

His ancestor was originally from Scotland, so the late Judge Charles A. Simonton informed the writer, and was a soldier who won distinction under the eye of Cromwell among his famous "Ironsides." On observation it may be said that the manly hardihood and physical courage of this ancestor have been transmitted down, without abatement, to the youth of the family in the present generation.

Another characteristic of the men of this family is their respect and reverence for women and, to add a little humor, each seems to have selected unerringly a good wife. James Brice was fortunate, indeed, in his marriage with Jane Wilson, an accomplished woman and a daughter of Squire Robert Wilson, a man of education, refinement and ability. There were six children of this union, Robert, William and the only daughter, Nancy, married Simontons—William being the father of Calvin Brice, Jas. A., who moved to Florida, and others I will give as I write of them.

Robert, too, had a large family of which we will give a sketch hereafter.

James Brice, after the death of his wife, Jane Wilson, married Mary Cathcart. There were five children of this family. The men and women correctly noted, the men and women Dump Creek Brices, and from the daughters we have the Blaines, Millers, Clowers, related to the family.

James Brice was a successful farmer and business man, acquired a great deal of property in land and slaves and built one of the largest country houses in the New Hope section, which was destroyed by fire in Sherman's raid.

The youngest son of James Brice and Jane Wilson Brice was Walter Scott Brice and of him we attempt this brief sketch preliminary to lengthier sketches of his children.

Walter Scott Brice was born in this section in 1804, during the administration of Thomas Jefferson and died in Grant's Administration in 1871.

What a thought that is to us! To see our country grow from a narrow strip on the Atlantic to the broad zone across the world to the placid waters of the Pacific ocean, and read and hear and see of Jackson, Calhoun, Hayne, McDuffie and Pettigrew and the steamboat and the railroad. After attending the schools about his home he next went to Monticello and then his good father sent him to Mt. Zion at Winnsboro, the best school in South Carolina, called a College then. From Mt. Zion he went to Jefferson College in the State of Pennsylvania making the journey by horseback and stage coach relays. He did not get back home until he finished the four years course, spending the vacation with friends and sometimes finding employment during the summer vacations.

On being graduated at Jefferson College, he took the full course at the Charleston Medical College and after securing his degrees returned and settled down to his life work in his home neighborhood, as a surgeon and practitioner of medicine. His place, when he settled on it, was known as the Cathcart place.

Dr. Brice with his education, talents and good features looked about him now for a life partner, and picked out one of the prettiest softest eyed, purest hearted little girls of the Rocky Creek section, (who was she grandchild?) Emeline Moore. I can see her now with her widow's cap on! How you must have loved her! When we go to that side of the county we will write up the Moore family.

The children of this marriage were James Michael (Mike) Walter Scott,

Jr., Robert Wade, John Moore, Thomas W., Rebecca Jane, Wilson McDonald, Samuel G., and David Lenisfort.

Dr. Brice was a noted man, and in those days a country physician was the man of greatest influence in the community. It certainly was the position he occupied and he could have attained political preferment if he had desired it as is evidenced by his friendship and correspondence with Gov. Means, the latter remembering him repeatedly with gifts as of from friend to friend. And further while he had many slaves and a large plantation he turned that over to a competent overseer, and gave his time, thought and energy unstintedly and conscientiously to the sick and afflicted of the wide territory in which he practiced. While he did not make wealth the chief object of his life's pursuit, one peculiar thing was his utter horror of debt and he did not tolerate it in others who showed in their conduct no effort to get out of it speedily.

He was a man of very fine appearance—beautiful manners, and you were struck with his personal neatness. He was Gov. Means' personal physician and their relations were intimate and lasting. Dr. Brice had one questionable trait with the writer. He kept a "scrap book"! Herein we see the friendships made in boyhood were treasured in manhood, and in a way that was not common.

His friends tried ever to draw him into politics but always he refused. For several years before his death his health broke down, under his labors. He died in 1871 and was interred in New Hope cemetery.

Dr. Brice had eight sons and one daughter.

Maj. T. W. Brice had eight sons and one daughter.

Capt. R. Wade Brice had six sons and one daughter. Just one daughter in each family.

Five of Dr. Brice's sons volunteered in the Confederate armies. Only two returned. I will sketch, in an intimate way, the lives of these sons in our next article, but at this moment when I project my thought in the field of this task, a melancholy seems to pursue and envelop me. What is the cause of this sense of depression? It is the majesty of their lives and the splendor of their performances in comparison with my own slender accomplishment. The names of these men hover before my eyes like a secret reproach, and nature warns me that I shall soon have disappeared butterfly like without having done anything! My changeable and restless disposition will torment me I guess to the end. I shall never see plainly what I ought to do; and yearning for the Ideal will cause me to neglect and lose the Reality.

Y. HAMP LUCAS.

Mr. Editor: Is it true that you are going to sue little Dunn for breaking your leg?

Is Dutch Tennant going to marry Miss Mary Lord? If so, it will be a case where a lord will become a tenant.

Half of this town are kin to Glenn Ragsdale and some pretty girl asks me every day "when is Cousin Bob coming to Cowpens?"

I have talked so much to the High School Girls about a certain friend in Winnsboro that they want "puddle duck" over here for Thanksgiving.

WHAT IS HELL?

Sherman said War; Carlyle said Fear of Failure. I say it is to be left without sufficient means to meet the bills at the end of the month. Come in and see me and I will tell you how to avoid having your wife and children in such a fix.

JAS. L. BRYSON.

GENERAL NEWS OF THE WHOLE STATE

OF INTEREST TO EVERYONE IN THIS COUNTY.

Death of Mr. R. C. Allein of York—Mrs. Gaillard Passes—Other General News.

DEATH TAKES AWAY SPLENDID YORK MAN.

Robert C. Allein, Long Identified With Business Interests of Town. Victim of Disease.

York, Oct. 3.—Robert C. Allein, cashier of the First National bank and one of York's best known and most popular citizens, died at 7 o'clock this morning. Death was due to a complication of diseases from which he had been critically ill for several weeks. Funeral services will be conducted at the Church of the Good Shepherd Saturday morning, by the Rev. T. T. Walsh, and the interment will be in Rose Hill cemetery.

Mr. Allein was 60 years of age. He was born September 1, 1859, in Vicksburg, Miss. He came to York from Gaffney, where he had lived one or two years, in 1903, to become cashier of the newly organized First National bank, of which his brother-in-law, O. E. Wilkins, was president. Mr. Allein served in this capacity from the organization of the bank until his death, and much of the success of the institution has been due to his tireless energy, foresight and splendid ability. He was engaged in the banking business practically all his life and was recognized as an expert in this line of work.

Mr. Allein was a man of strong character and impeccable integrity. He was a member of the Episcopal church of the town and the welfare of its residents, in his death York has lost one of her most public spirited and influential citizens. For a number of years he had been a member of the board of trustees of the York school district and was secretary of the board. As a tribute to him the town schools were closed today. He had long been a member of the Episcopal church.

Surviving are his widow, who was Miss Annie Ball of Meridian, Miss.; two daughters, Miss Allein of York and Miss Frances Allein, a student at Winthrop College; one son, Robert Allein, formerly of Columbia but now of Greenville; one sister, Mrs. George D. Topping of Columbus, Ohio; and one brother, T. H. Allein of Vicksburg, Miss.

MRS. MARY ADELAIDE GAILLARD PASSES AWAY.

Mrs. Mary Adelaide Gaillard died at 10 o'clock Sunday morning at the home of her son, Alfred S. Gaillard, on Pendleton street, in Columbia, after a period of ill health extending over many months. The remains were brought to Winnsboro Sunday to be interred beside those of her husband and other members of the family, the services being held Monday morning at 11 o'clock at St. John's church.

Besides this son in Columbia she is survived by another son, William DuBose Gaillard of Charleston and a wide family connection especially in the lower part of the State. She was in the 78th year of her age.

Mrs. Gaillard was before her marriage married Alfred DuBose, the daughter of David St. Pierre DuBose, a representative country gentleman of the low country. She married Alfred S. Gaillard, a native of St. Stephens Parish, Berkeley county, but at that time living in Winnsboro. He served as a captain of artillery in the War Between the Sections and died five years thereafter from the effects of a wound received in battle. His widow continued to live in Winnsboro until her sons were educated and in business when she moved to Columbia.

A woman of genial nature and of cordial pleasant manner, she had a host of friends to whom the news of her passing will be received with sincere sorrow.

Coming to the Fair?

EX-SOLDIERS AND SAILORS TO MUSTER THURSDAY OF FAIR WEEK.

Every white man now in Fairfield County who served in the Army or Navy during the Great War is expected to be present at the Court House, Thursday, of Fair week, at 2 P. M., to fix their names to the Roll of Honor in the American Legion. Meetings are being held in every county in the United States to organize into a union all ex-service men. The National Convention will meet in St. Louis, Mo. Nov. 11. The "Fairfield County" Post is Number 16, of this State and the charter has been received by the organization chairman.

Efforts are being made to give the boys a big dinner. Come and meet the veterans, for they will all be here.

WANTED: You to know there are 3 residences in the city of Winnsboro for sale. We have them on our list, for quick sale. May we show them to you?

SMARR REALTY COMPANY. "Real Real-Estate." Winnsboro, South Carolina.

A COMMUNICATION FROM MR. R. W. PHILLIPS.

Mr. Editor:—I have been looking over your paper for some time. You have mentioned about good roads, and the farmers' organization to hold cotton, and good schools and baseball clubs, but not one word about the old veterans and their pensions. They are not all dead yet, and thank God who has spared us. The news is spreading all over the country as I have been told by some of the old veterans as they have their discussions, and the old citizens will still remember us. And the John Bratton Chapter which was always so kind to the old veterans and the Catherine Ladd Chapter. Why, Mrs. Ladd has grand children living in the county yet.

A few more words about good schools. Will say that I did not have the opportunity of getting an education. I would advise every boy and girl to stick to their school and never miss a day. When I was a boy I did not want to go to school and my mother put me out to learn a trade. Then came the war and I volunteered and went to the army to serve my country. I went in for five years. After the war I came home and found the citizens had hard times here. General Hampton was here and made a speech to the whites and negroes in the woods. I went to hear him, and after that it was stormy times to see who would be governor. After they organized the Red Shirts I was upstairs over the market hall. Hampton had a table and one chair. Captain Dwight and Glover Jordan were up there with him. Captain Dwight requested me to get his horse and get them to fall into line double file, get in front of them and march them opposite Col. Rion's house. I then received orders to march them to the back of his fence and let them all sit down. I then walked down to the stand where Captain Taft was to speak. Col. Rion and Major Woodward were on the stand. Col. Rion stood up and introduced him to the negroes, I knew they wanted to hear what he had to say. He pointed to me and I went to him. He said, "Old Comrade, go back to the Red Shirts and don't let them meddle with Mr. Taft." I then received orders to march them around the stand and all the negroes commenced leaving for home and none were left in the streets when we came back, and then all the Red Shirts left for home. Major Woodward and Col. Rion came back to stop the boys from throwing eggs at Capt. Taft. They then saw him safe on the train for home.

Will you be present at the Fair? Everybody else is coming.