

THEY SHOT HIM.

Negro Boy Who Entered a Residence at Badham

TAKEN AND LYNCHED.

Was Taken from Jail Soon After Being Arrested by the Sheriff, and Shot to Pieces After Identification by a Little Girl of the House He Entered.

About twelve o'clock Thursday at the town of Badham, which is about two miles west of St. Georges, Mr. S. L. Connor, who is the manager of Dorchester Lumber company's stores, was notified by a negro who came into the store that he had seen a negro run away from the residence of Mr. Connor, which is about 150 yards from the main store of the Dorchester Lumber company. The view from the store to the house is obstructed to a considerable extent by a large field of sugar cane, which is growing between them. The negro upon running away from the residence of Mr. Connor was seen by the negro who informed Mr. Connor, dodging into the sugar cane endeavoring to conceal himself.

Mr. Connor, knowing that there was no one at the house at the time except his 11-year-old daughter, went towards the house and went through the sugar cane field, and came upon the negro hiding among the sugar cane, getting within three feet of the negro before the negro saw him. He laid hands upon the negro, but the clothes of the negro were rotten and his hold was broken and the negro immediately offered to give battle to Mr. Connor. Whereupon Mr. Connor struck the negro on the head with his fist, breaking several bones in his hand without visibly wounding the negro. When Mr. Connor hit him, the negro rolled about in the sugar cane and ran out of the field into the adjoining woods and was soon lost sight of. Mr. Connor was severely wounded in his hand.

Men in the vicinity where this affair happened immediately formed a posse who went in search of the negro. They also telephoned to St. Georges and a town posse left on horseback for the scene of the troubles. After scouring the country in the vicinity of Badham for about two hours, they located the negro, whose name was Willie Spain, and brought him through the town of Badham on to St. Georges under guard. The negro was delivered into the custody of Sheriff Limehouse, who placed him in jail.

The prisoner had not been in jail more than 30 minutes when, without warning a lever car on the Southern railway, which runs within 150 feet of the county jail, was stopped, and a crowd of determined men went into the jail and took the prisoner out, placed him upon the hand car and sped away. It is not known how many persons were present when the prisoner was rescued from the sheriff or whether any of them or not participated in the lynching.

The negro did not protest his innocence, but admitted that he had gone to the residence of Mr. Connor and intended to enter the house, but was frightened away by the screams of Mr. Connor's little daughter, who saw him approaching through the window, and by a buggy passing along road, which is quite near the residence. The admission upon the part of the prisoner evidently satisfied those who had him in custody that he was the guilty party, but out of abundance of caution he was taken by the parties who had secured him from the sheriff back to the house and he was positively identified by the little girl.

After this nothing was known of the affair until a volley of perhaps 500 shots rang out just west of the town of Badham, and when the sheriff arrived upon the scene the lynching party had all departed, and there remained nothing to tell the tale but the lifeless body of Willie Spain, hanging on a limb of a small oak tree, shot beyond recognition in the face. Were it not for the hair upon his scalp and tattered clothes upon his form, it would take somewhat close investigation to satisfy one's self that a human being had there died.

Immediately upon losing his prisoner at the hands of the determined crowd, Sheriff Limehouse called up Governor Heyward over the long distance telephones and told him of the occurrence and the governor instructed the sheriff to do all in his power to prevent the lynching, but evidently at that time the lynching party had performed its work. Sheriff Limehouse pressed in a few deputies and went in pursuit of the lynching party, only to find the body of Spain and the parties who killed him not to be found.

This negro Spain was a stranger in this locality, and had worked for the Dorchester Lumber company at Badham, a short while at intervals. He claimed that he came from North Carolina. He was about 21 years of age, and was said to be a sullen, worthless negro. What the purpose of the negro was in his endeavor to enter the residence of Mr. Connor can be imagined without stating it in full in this report, for he was loafing around the town of Badham and evidently knew that there was no one at Mr. Connor's house except his little daughter. The mother of the little girl and the other children of the family are spending a while at Hendersonville, N. C. Gov. Heyward, immediately upon

WORK OF FIEND.

Two Young Ladies Attacked Near Their Home by a

BRUTE OF A NEGRO.

They Were Gathering Wild Flowers When Attached by the Brute, Who Knocked Out One Eye and Broke the Arm of One of the Ladies.

The Atlanta Journal says: Miss Ethel Lawrence, sister of W. O. Lawrence, is believed to be dying, and Miss Mabel Lawrence, her niece, is prostrated as a result of a singularly brutal and atrocious attempt at criminal assault made upon the two young women by a negro near the Lawrence home on Johnson's road, a mile from the end of the Highland avenue car line, early Monday morning.

Not satisfied with fracturing her skull, gouging out one of her eyes and breaking her arm, the negro attempted to strangle her with a rope, and would have done so had not the niece interfered and given the alarm. The negro fled, and Miss Ethel Lawrence was put in an automobile and hurried to the city. Her niece escaped with bruises on the head, arms and back, which the negro administered with a stick with which he beat both women.

At the Wesley Memorial hospital where Miss Ethel Lawrence was taken, it was said Monday afternoon that her condition was critical, and that she would lose one of her eyes as a result of the attack of the negro. It was added that there was some hope of the young woman's recovery, although the outcome was doubtful.

The Lawrences are among the most influential people of this neighborhood. Mr. Lawrence is manager of the Westview Floral company. His sister, who is now believed to be dying, was on a visit here from London, England. She is 27 years old, and her niece, the daughter of Mr. Lawrence, is 14 years old.

The Lawrences live in a pretty home one mile beyond the end of the Copenhill trolley line. The neighborhood is thinly settled, and across the road from the house is a narrow but dense strip of woods, well fitted with the seclusion it offers for the crime attempted there Monday morning.

It was into these woods that Miss Ethel Lawrence, fond of the country after living in the city, and unacquainted with the danger which beset southern women in lonely suburban localities, went with her niece about 9:30 o'clock Monday morning.

The girls proceeded along a brook, and picked ferns from the banks. Doing so, they were confronted unexpectedly by a tall, slender and very black negro. Apparently he had walked out from concealment in the bushes. The girls drew back in fright. They stood near the remnant of some old breastworks.

"Come here, little girl," the negro said, addressing the niece. The girl, now frightened in earnest, turned to run to her aunt. The negro followed her. With a stick he carried, he gave her a stinging blow across the back. He struck her again across the arms and upon the head, and she fell, crying: "Oh, I am dead! I am dead!" This was a ruse to divert the attention of the negro, and he, abandoning his punishment of the niece, who had run to the protection of her aunt, devoted himself to the aunt, who had the brutality of his attack upon her scarcely seems creditable. He struck her with the stick and with his bony fists. He fractured her skull, almost gouged out one of her eyes, broke her nose at the base and broke her right arm.

WAR IN CUBA.

The Little Republic has a Civil War On Hand.

A LEADER KILLED.

Decisive Engagement Near San Luis in Which a Number Were Killed, Wounded and Taken Prisoners by Insurgents. Insurgents Capture City.

It looks as if the young republic of Cuba has a civil war on her hands. A dispatch from Havana says General Rodriguez, commander of the rural guard, Wednesday night, after relating the incidents of the day, said to the Associated Press: "You can tell the American people that Cuba is entirely competent to cope with the insurrection. The flood of rumors in all directions about the organization of insurrectionary bands in great numbers are not borne out by reports, or so far as can be learned, the facts."

The results of the encounter at San Luis is still not known definitely. The much-talked-of movement in Santa Clara province has not been encountered, and no insurrectionists have been seen there by our forces. "We have today equipped and sent out in various directions 300 volunteers under competent officers. We have plenty of Remingtons and ammunition for all who enlist at present, and more have been ordered from the United States."

The dispatch goes on to say that while the foregoing is typical of the utterances of the government officials, there are evidences of threatening increases in the number of insurrectionaries. In the province of Santa Clara the infection is widespread, and in the province of Havana a great many people are in sympathy with the insurgents. In some cases whole communities appear to have been carried away by the recrudescence of insurrectionary times. The extent to which this will lead is still uncertain.

A gentleman who has returned from Aguacate, where he spent several days, stated to the Associated Press Thursday that as many as 500 men most of them armed, were riding about the vicinity proclaiming insurrectionary ideas. The principal event Wednesday was the fighting at San Luis. One hundred recruits were started westward Thursday on board a special train, but it is not likely that they will be permitted to reach San Luis.

A detachment of 100 recruits on the way to Guines had a slight encounter with insurgents, but no one on either side was hurt. An attempt is being made with 200 mounted rural guards and regulars to corner Quentin Banda, who with 150 men, is continuing his dodging tactics in the western part of the province of Havana. Three large bands of insurgents are out in the province of Santa Clara, the insurrection appears to be growing but the loyalists of the town claim that they will be able to resist the movement.

The government's later reports from San Luis which significantly are dated from Pinar del Rio, are to the effect that Maj. Laurent, in a recent engagement, killed four insurgents and captured a few horses and munitions. The major has not yet arrived at Pinar del Rio. The act nearest approaching insurrection in Havana was the seizure of several horses which were being loaded on a train of the Western railway at Salud, a suburb west of the city.

An attempt was made Wednesday evening to assassinate Gen. Emilio Nunez, governor of the province of Havana. A man had a revolver leveled at the governor as he was entering his home. Another man, who was passing by, saw the would-be assassin and cried out whereupon Gov. Nunez turned and, drawing his revolver, fired over the miscreant's head. The latter was so surprised that he dropped his revolver. He was promptly arrested. His identity is not known, but he is a white man and was well dressed.

The insurgents in the province of Pinar del Rio captured their first city there. At 9 o'clock next morning the fore led by Pino Guerra, an ex-congressman and an influential man and who was thought to be many miles eastward, and sundry other insurgent bands attacked San Luis, which is situated on the railroad about ten miles west of Pinar del Rio city. A sharp and decisive engagement followed during which a number of men were killed or wounded. The town was defended by less than 100 rural guards, fifty of whom surrendered to the insurgents and are held as prisoners. Among the killed was Quintin Banerces, the aged negro insurgent, and who was prominent with the negroes of Cuba.

M'MAHON ON CLEMSON.

CRITICISES THE MANAGEMENT MOST VIGOROUSLY.

Only Instance Where Any College or Department Does as it Pleases.

The following is a more complete report of Mr. McMahon's remarks on Clemson than could be given in The Record Wednesday afternoon: The management of Clemson has never been noted for its efficiency. It has surrounded the young men of the state with conditions which would be intolerable in decent homes. He had resigned from the board of trustees of the university in Columbia as he was expecting to make some such criticism and he desired to bear alone the responsibility of his views. He declared the entire organization of Clemson to be wrong. It is supported by a tax upon the farmers, which tax some years far exceeds the usual income. To avoid criticism for spending more money than is necessary they use the surplus before the time to report to the legislature annually. This encourages extravagance. The appropriation is in violation of the fundamental safeguard of government. Except at Clemson it has been unheard of in our state for a board of trustees without specific authority from the legislature to erect buildings, add new departments, commit the state to new departures without asking the consent of the legislature. The fertilizer tax should go into the state treasury and Clemson should be supported by annual appropriations as the other state institutions are.

He deplored the fact that under the terms of acceptance by the state of "a mere pittance of poor land and a little cash" from Mr. Clemson, there is a perpetual condition that a majority of the trustees should be named by him and should have the power to perpetuate themselves and thus rule forever the institution upon which the state should lavish her wealth. No state institution should be beyond state control. Trustees become old, antiquated in their ideas and out of joint with the progress of the times. Their Caesar like power may breed in them arrogance, bigotry and selfishness.

It has long been felt that Clemson college is a class corporation, largely offered by the kinmen and other favorites of these life trustees, who will control, even beyond the period of their natural lives, because they choose their successors. Nepotian honeycombs the institution. It is operated in large measures by the trustees for the trustees. Before the legislature stopped the trustees from drawing per diem and confined them to actual expenses, there were a few old broken down trustees who were on committees to supervise work that should have been left to the president. The mileage and four dollars per day were an inducement to hang around the college nearly all the time. So tyrannous are the trustees, that professors have been taught to keep their mouths shut and to be in constant terror and sonetimes to cringe.

Mr. McMahon declared that the remedy is for the state to purchase from heirs or residuary legatees the reversionary interest so that the state can repudiate the will and take charge of the management of the institution. Then the name should be changed to Calhoun, after the great statesman whose name the world over is linked with that of South Carolina. Calhoun's estate was willed by an unworthy son-in-law, a northern man without claim upon the seat, who was so ungenerous, so meanly selfish that he decreed in his dictatorial will not only to rule forever the institution which he asked the state to support, but to foist upon it his name instead of the name which sprang to every life—the immortal Calhoun.

Charged with making dies to counterfeit the standard silver dollars of Venezuela to finance a revolution in that country, Captain George Broynon, former manager of the Orinoco corporation, of Venezuela, and Mr. Thompson, an attorney, were arrested in New York on Wednesday. Both prisoners were admitted to five thousand dollars bail. Other arrests will be made in connection with the case.

Killed Four Men. Henry Grepps, a white man, is held in jail at Canton, Ga., awaiting the arrival of the sheriff of Louisiana. Grepps is said to be wanted in that State for the murder of four men in New Orleans. The governor of Louisiana has offered a reward of \$1,700 for the capture of the man who committed these murders.

NEGRO KILLED.

FOR INSULTING A WHITE LADY WHILE ALONE.

THE HUSBAND HUNTS UP AND SHOTS HIM TO DEATH IN A STORE.

Mr. Lee Marshall, a farmer, who lives in the Effingham section, ten miles south of Florence, in that county, came here Saturday and went to Sheriff Burch's office at the Court House and informed the sheriff that he had killed a negro at Effingham Saturday morning and wanted to give himself up into the hands of the law. Upon investigation it was found that Marshall had killed the negro for having insulted Marshall's wife while he was in the field at work Saturday afternoon.

Sheriff Burch at once secured the coroner and the party left for Effingham to investigate the report, and if it was true to hold the inquest. It was stated that Saturday afternoon one Lewis Gregg, a negro who lives on the plantation of Mr. James S. McCall, near Effingham, went to Mr. Marshall's home while he, Marshall was in the field at work gathering fodder. While at the house the negro, Louis Gregg, insulted Mrs. Marshall by making improper proposals to her. Mrs. Marshall became frightened and began screaming, as she was alone, and the negro made his escape.

Soon after the occurrence Mr. Marshall came home and was immediately told by his wife of the insult offered by the negro. He at once got his gun and went in pursuit of the negro, but he could not be found. The search was continued throughout the night and this morning when Marshall found Gregg in the store of Mr. Henry B. McCall, at Effingham depot, having gone there, it is thought, with the intention of getting off on the first train passing that place. He opened fire on him, emptying both barrels of the shotgun that he carried for that purpose. Gregg fell over as soon as shot and expired. Marshall then came directly to Florence. Coroner Cooper and Sheriff Burch have not returned from Effingham yet, but the above facts are said to be substantially correct. Marshall is a respectable farmer and it is said that he proposed to protect the sanctity of his home, and that his wife should not be insulted by any negro while he was away from home.

According to the coroner, the facts given are substantially as follows: Gregg went to Marshall's house, knowing that Marshall was in the field, and made improper proposals to Mrs. Marshall. Mrs. Marshall told Gregg that she would call her mother who, she said, was in the house, (but she was not,) doing this in order to frighten the negro. He persisted in his proposals and she then told him she would call her husband. The negro informed her that he had just left her husband in the field pulling fodder, and again insisted on his proposal. She then attempted to get away from the negro and he grasped her by the shoulder and tried to hold her, when she began screaming.

The negro then left and escaped to the woods. Marshall came home soon after and got his gun and proceeded to hunt the negro, not finding him until Saturday morning, when he walked into McCall's store, and as he entered Marshall, who was sitting on McCall's counter, opened fire on Gregg.

Gregg attempted to run behind the counter, when Marshall shot the second time, killing him instantly. The coroner's jury, with L. A. McCall, Jr., as foreman, rendered a verdict of justifiable homicide. Marshall was brought back to Florence and is in the charge of the sheriff. Everything is perfectly quiet at Effingham and no further trouble is apprehended.

WHITE FIEND.

Mrs. Mattie Bryant Assaulted by Prince Barton at Graniteville.

A dispatch from Aiken to The State says a young white man by the name of Prince Barton was brought here early Sunday morning and placed in jail charged with committing an assault upon Mrs. Mattie Bryant, who is said to be a divorced woman of Graniteville. According to Mrs. Bryant, she had never seen Barton prior to Sunday night. She says Barton came to her house Saturday night while she was at a neighbor's. Some of the people in her house called her home, saying that Barton was a nice young man. She agreed to accompany him to an ice cream festival. Mrs. Bryant says that shortly after leaving the house Barton made an attack upon her, throwing her to the ground. She resisted as best she could, and screamed for help. Some people nearby ran to her assistance, but Barton fled before they arrived.

Mrs. Bryant's clothes were badly torn, and she was bitten on the face and arm. She has been confined to her room all day. Barton was captured some time afterwards in Graniteville and brought here early Sunday morning. Barton is about 25 years old and is a mill hand. When seen by your correspondent at the jail Sunday Barton said he was not responsible for his action; that he was drunk and didn't know what he was doing. He claimed that Mrs. Bryant threw her arms around his neck and said after that he remembers nothing. He asserted that he knew nothing of the assault and declared that if he got out of this trouble he would "out out" liquor. Constable Howard made the arrest. There is no excitement or threats of violence.

ANSEL AHEAD.

With Manning Second in the Race for Governor.

BLEASE IS THIRD.

How the Vote Stands for the Other State Officers. The Status of the Legislature is Not Definitely Known at This Time.

With about 50,000 votes heard from out of a possible 100,000, the result of the Democratic primary yesterday is fairly well known. For governor Mr. M. F. Ansel of Greenville has a very long lead, and his nearest competitor is Senator Richard I. Manning of Sumter. Those two will make the second race, Mr. Manning standing his next man by several thousand votes. In the race for attorney general Mr. J. Fraser Lyon of Abbeville is far in the lead, and it is very likely that he will be elected over both his opponents but the large vote received by Col. LeRoy F. Youmans was a surprise to many political observers. For secretary of state it appears that Mr. E. M. McCown of Florence may be elected on the first ballot over all opponents.

Col. John C. Boyd of Greenville has run away from his opponent for adjutant general; Major Lewis W. Haskell of Richland, and is an easy winner. For controller general the race is very close between the incumbent, Mr. A. W. Jones of Abbeville, and Mr. G. L. Walker of Greenville, but Mr. Jones has a majority of the votes so far reported. The second race for railroad commissioner will be made by Col. John H. Wharton of Laurens, incumbent, and Mr. J. M. Sullivan of Anderson, unless the result is changed by later returns.

Senator Tillman was scratched all over the State, but in many places the vote for Tillman was not counted, owing to the interest in other offices where there are contests, and it is impossible to say what is the extent of the scratching. For lieutenant governor Senator T. G. McLeod of Lee is elected without opposition. State Treasurer Jennings and Superintendent of Education Martin also re-elected without opposition. The contests for county officers and for the legislature excited the interest of the voters so much more than the State contests in many counties that the counting of the county tickets first has delayed the returns on the State ticket. It is impossible to tell at this time what will be the sentiment of the next legislature on the dispensary.

As far as heard from the vote is as follows:

FOR GOVERNOR	
M. F. Ansel.....	22,789
Cole L. Bleas.....	8,591
J. E. Brunson.....	5,036
W. A. Edwards.....	386
A. C. Jones.....	603
R. I. Manning.....	12,332
J. J. McMahan.....	1,129
John T. Sloan.....	1,536
FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR	
Thomas G. McLeod.....	45,000
FOR SECRETARY OF STATE	
R. M. McCown.....	19,595
L. B. Morrison.....	7,217
J. M. Bagin.....	5,040
M. P. Tribble.....	1,610
FOR COMPTROLLER GENERAL	
A. W. Jones.....	13,684
G. L. Walker.....	12,269
FOR STATE TREASURER	
R. H. Jennings.....	46,000
FOR ADJUTANT AND INSPECTOR GENERAL	
J. C. Boyd.....	18,232
L. W. Haskell.....	9,903
FOR STATE SUPERINTENDENT OF EDUCATION	
O. B. Martin.....	47,000
FOR ATTORNEY GENERAL	
J. Fraser Lyon.....	26,511
James W. Bagdale.....	13,450
L. F. Youmans.....	11,082
FOR RAILROAD COMMISSIONER	
James Canlier.....	5,876
John C. Salliers.....	2,789
J. M. Sullivan.....	6,433
J. A. Summersett.....	6,850
John H. Wharton.....	7,846

Graves Washed Up. At Kansas City Mo., the washing out of graves at Elmwood cemetery by torrential rains Thursday exposed nearly 200 bodies to view. The cemetery grounds, which are five miles from the business center of the city, were flooded. Monuments toppled over and other damage was done. Much damage was done in the county districts. In the city 5.93 inches of water fell in three and a half hours, a record for that length of time. The police and fire departments rescued many persons from basements in the north end of town, and in the east and west bottoms, where the water entered many small houses. Not Satisfied. The London Daily Telegraph's Tokyo correspondent says that the Japanese consul at Vancouver, having reported that it is impossible for him to obtain a satisfactory or full report of the killing of Japanese poachers by Americans in the Aleutian Islands, the Japanese government has decided to carry out its investigation of the affair and may send its consul to the Pribiloff Islands.