

Death Sentence Decried For Slayer of Children

York, Nov. 25.—William C. Faries, convicted by a York jury of the murder of Newton Taylor, 13 year old boy, at Clover, was this afternoon sentenced to die in the electric chair December 29, sentence being pronounced by Judge James E. Peurifoy at 5:35 o'clock this afternoon, after he had overruled a motion by counsel for the defense for a new trial. Counsel for Faries announced this afternoon that an appeal would be taken to the supreme court.

Hears Verdict Unmoved.

At 3:21 o'clock the verdict was read his attorneys, showed practically no emotion. Stolid and unperturbed, he had lounged in his chair through the morning session, apparently forgetful of all happening about him.

The motion for a new trial was denied and at 5:21 o'clock Judge Peurifoy ordered Faries to stand up to hear his sentence.

Sentence is Pronounced.

"I have wondered," Judge Peurifoy told the aged defendant, "if you could retrace your steps if you would live your life any differently. Now, I think, you have come to know what it means to strike down and kill in anger and possibly you could tell the young folk of this city something about the control of the passions. But your race is run. I do not know what your intentions were in youth. But if good intentions are not translated into good actions, they fall short of value. You have taken the wrong angle. You might have made friends of these people, but instead you fed the flames of anger, and as a result you stand today, just as the sun is sinking, almost in the very presence of your Maker. Your attorneys may get you a new trial, but my advice to you is not to rely upon this hope, but now, without delay, to make your preparations to meet your God."

For 14 minutes Judge Peurifoy talked and for 14 minutes Faries, having admitted that he had nothing further to say that had not already been said, stood watching the judge and waiting for the inevitable solemn "and may God have mercy upon your soul." As the minutes wore on, his gaze wandered and all the time he showed no signs of emotion other than the constant twirling of his big black hat. The strain, however, had begun to tell and it required conscious effort on his part to reply under the coaching of his attorney to the judge's query as to whether he had anything to say why sentence of death should not be passed upon him, he stammered, choked, then caught himself and answered, "Nothing except what my counsel has said before."

Faries Confesses.

The state, after putting up only six witnesses, rested its case at 4:45 o'clock Friday afternoon and the defense, after a brief examination of Mrs. William C. Faries, wife of the defendant, called Faries to testify in his own behalf.

Faries, somewhat pale from nearly two months in the state penitentiary, but to all outward show calm and unperturbed, admitted that he had killed Newton Taylor, for whose murder he is now on trial, confessed that he had also killed Lela Taylor, Claude Johnson and Fred Taylor and wounded Gertrude Taylor and Dolly Taylor, and offered only the excuse that he had been inflamed by an alleged attack on one of his children by one of the Taylors.

The defense, it appears, abandoned any plan for the introduction of expert witnesses in support of an insanity plea and the only evidence offered to support such a contention was the statement of Faries, as his own "expert," that after firing the first shot he did not think he was in full possession of all his faculties. Faries also contended, on direct examination, that he did not remember exactly what occurred after firing the first shot. Then, under cross-examination, he proceeded to recount the story of the four killings in detail and in reverse order, in response to the questionings of Solicitor J. Monroe Spears.

The high water mark of the prosecution's case was reached in the testimony of Mrs. James M. Taylor, mother of the slain Newton Taylor. Mrs. Taylor was the first witness to take the stand for the state and there was an almost strange calmness, something of surprising courage, in the telling of her story. There were signs of tears in her eyes and sometimes in endeavoring to answer parti-

cularly trying questions her voice broke.

"Are you the mother of Newton Taylor," Solicitor Spears, who was conducting the examination, asked her.

"Yes," she answered and the court asked that she speak louder that the jury might hear.

"Is he living or dead?" came the question.

"He is dead." There was a sob and her voice wavered.

"Who killed him?"

"William C. Faries," the answer was clear and strong.

Mother is Eyewitness.

Mrs. Taylor was in the back room of her home, just across the street from Faries's house in Clover, when, she testified, one of her ten year old girls came into the room crying and told her that John, one of the Faries children, had hit little Newton on the head with a rock. Mrs. Taylor then went out into the front yard and there heard Faries, who was in his yard across the street, remark, "This has to be settled and I might as well settle it right now." While she was trying to persuade Newton in the house, Faries, Mrs. Taylor said, appeared on his porch and opened fire. Newton, the 13 year old boy, stumbled and fell and pretty soon another shot was fired and Claude Johnson exclaimed, "Oh!" and stumbled into the house, to fall mortally wounded. Some time later she heard another shot and then she went into the house to her children; she could remember no more. Johnson, Mrs. Taylor said, had made no remark that she heard before Faries opened fire.

Mrs. Taylor also told of a disagreement of some weeks' standing between the two families, dating from the time that her family stopped getting water from a well in Faries' yard, which appears to have occasioned the disagreement. It was only a children's quarrel and only once, she said, had she had words with Faries concerning the well. Faries, she testified, had told her that she would have to stop getting water out of the well and she had asked him if he had a deed to this hole in the ground. The dinner recess was taken with Mrs. Taylor still on the stand, cross-examination following upon the reconvening of the court this afternoon.

On cross-examination Mrs. Taylor made no change of importance in her testimony, admitting, however, that a policeman had called at her home investigating a charge that her children had thrown rocks at the Faries children. Faries, she said, had asked the Taylor children to stay from the well, but the children had continued to play around the well until it had been locked up by Faries. She denied all knowledge of the alleged fact that on the morning of the tragedy the question of shooting had been discussed in a barn used jointly by the two families.

Perry on Stand.

Thomas Perry, star eyewitness of the killings, and admitted crony of Faries, followed Mrs. Taylor, telling how he had been with Faries on the afternoon of the tragedy when one of Faries's children had come to them and reported that little Johnnie Faries's head had been "knocked off by that Taylor boy." Faries, Perry said, got up with the remark, "I've tried the law and tried every way and I've done talked all I'm going to talk." Faries then went into the house and a few minutes later Perry heard two shots and saw one of the Taylor boys fall into the house. After firing the shots, Faries went over to the well and unloosed the bucket and took three sips of water. "He set his gun somewhere, I don't know where," Perry said. Perry, according to his story, was also a witness to the shooting of Fred Taylor some time later. "He was coming down the street," Perry said, "and had turned to go across to his house when I heard some one say, 'Don't go down there, you're going into danger.' I don't know who said it. Then I heard a shot and Taylor jumped up and pitched face foremost on the street." Perry saw Faries with a single barreled gun in his hand, he said but did not see the actual firing of the shot. The noise, he admitted, came from the direction of Faries.

On cross-examination Perry told of assisting Faries in cleaning out the

240 BALES ON 265 ACRES Edgefield Farmer's Experience Using Liquid Poison.

(From the Southern Cultivator.)

While over in Edgefield County on the 28th we met Mr. B. T. Boatwright, Jr., who lives out a few miles from Johnston, S. C. We learned that Mr. Boatwright had made a wonderful crop of cotton for this season, having gathered 240 bales averaging 495 pounds, from 265 acres of land. We asked Mr. Boatwright how he had succeeded in making this wonderful yield, and he said, "By using the calcium arsenate and syrup mixture." We then asked him how he came to try this method, and he replied, "On account of endorsement given by D. R. Coker of Hartsville, S. C." Mr. Boatwright used the simple method of putting on the poison with a bucket and a little hand mop made by tying a small handful of shredded shucks together. During our conversation Mr. Boatwright made this striking remark. We were talking of the relative merit of the dust and the spray, and he said: "In using the spray I am not dependent on weather conditions and the fall of the dew. I kill the weevil before the dew falls," meaning that the liquid poison acted so readily that he killed many weevils on the very day it was applied. We found that many South Carolina farmers had tried the syrup and calcium mixture, and everyone was loud in its praise.

Moonshining.

Aiken, Nov. 24.—O'Neal Duncan, a colored prisoner sentenced for moonshining to serve six months in Aiken jail at the last term of Federal Court in Columbia, has taken leg bail by jumping the brick wall enclosing the jail yard. Jailor Vernon let the man go into the yard for a walk and he placed the cow trough against the high wall and made his escape.

well, testifying also to a meeting some time before, when Faries had shown him an array of shells loaded with buckshot and had told him that he had seen one of the Taylors sitting on the front porch, cleaning some "blue steel pistols." The buckshot, Faries told him, were "just as good as blue steel pistols." "Faries said he had bought the shot he had been looking for," Perry testified, "and I asked him where he got them, but he would not tell me." Perry laughed. He also admitted that he had heard Faries accuse the Taylor children of spitting in the well, but, Perry said, he had never seen any of the children spit in it. "They hung around it a good deal," was the only admission to be obtained from him. The well, he said, had been used by everybody in the community and he could not say whether it was the property of the mill company or not.

None of the Taylors was armed, Perry said. He had known Faries for many years and had been an intimate friend of the defendant for 25 years.

Doctor Saw Last Shot.

Dr. W. K. McGill, Clover physician, attended the six wounded members of the Taylor family immediately after the shooting and had been an eyewitness to the killing of Fred Taylor, the last to be shot. A week before the tragedy, Dr. McGill said, he had been called to the Faries home to prescribe for Mrs. Faries who told him she was "nervous." Faries at that time had told him that the Taylor children had been "fussing with Mrs. Faries" and that the Clover authorities had been asked to "do something about it." Nothing had been done, Faries said.

"Faries told me," Dr. McGill testified, "that he did not know whether it was due to the ignorance of the authorities or to the fact that they were afraid of the Taylors. I am not afraid of them," Faries boasted, "and I intend to show them that I am not." No weapons had been found anywhere near any of the fallen children, Dr. McGill testified.

Viola Deas, a 14 year old neighbor, was sitting on her front porch with a baby in her lap when the first shot was fired, she said, and she saw Faries shoot Newton Taylor. "The little boy," she said, "was standing near the porch in his yard, doing nothing, when Mr. Faries shot him. Mrs. Taylor, Dolly Taylor and Lela Taylor were on the porch. I went into the house then and didn't see any more until I came out and saw Fred Taylor shot as he was coming down the road."

On cross-examination, the little girl admitted that early in the shooting she had heard some one at the Taylors' well out. "Let me get hold of the gun, I'll fix him." She refused, however, to identify the speaker as

Gives Test Early Stalk Destruction

Yorkville Enquirer.

Two Colleton county farmers have proved the effectiveness of stalk destruction against the ravages of the boll weevil. The benefits derived from the simple practice this season is reported as follows by the Walterboro Press and Standard:

"As further evidence of the benefits to be derived from the early plowing in of cotton stalks as a method of boll weevil control, the experience of Messrs. I. N. and M. I. Rizer, of the Ashton section of the county is put in readable form so that Colleton county farmers may study and understand a few of the simple practices which are proving helpful to the farmers who are employing them.

"Believing that the best time to start the fight on Mr. B. Weevil was during the early fall when he was busy getting himself ready for his winter hotel, the standing cotton stalks, which furnished food until frost and shelter during the cold winter months. The practice was carried out on the farm of these gentlemen generally, with the exception of one field some distance from the main part of their farm holdings, on which stalks were left standing until early spring, when 10 acres of this field was prepared and planted to cotton. In order that a comparison of results with stalks destroyed and stalks not destroyed might be had, Mr. Marion Rizer, manager of the farm, selected another field of nine acres with similar soil type, equal fertility and the same cultural methods were employed, except stalks were plowed in before frost in this field. In fact the treatment of the two fields considered in the test were identical with the single exception of fall stalk destruction. Again believing that the best time to attack an enemy is just before he goes to bed or just after he gets up. Mr. Rizer began to catch the weevils that appeared in the fields early, and on the 10 acre field where stalks had not been turned under in the fall 4,000 adult weevils were caught before cotton began to square, whereas on the nine acre field, in which stalks had been plowed under during the month of October, only 165 weevils were caught at the same period of growth.

"Results at the time Mr. Rizer gave out the data on this test, he had already picked from the nine acre field six bales of cotton, while on the 10 acre field he had only picked three bales, and there was not enough cotton remaining in the fields to change the figures given above."

Mr. Rizer destroyed his stalks last week, continues the Walterboro newspaper, and asks other farmers the challenging question, have you destroyed yours yet? Will you be a three-bale farmer next year or will you raise six bales to nine acres? And then the Standard concludes:

"While we cannot afford to conclude from this test that stalk destruction is going to make for us a crop of cotton, we are forced to believe that the practice is decidedly beneficial and should be adopted by every Colleton county cotton farmer."

Claude Johnson, a relative of the Taylors, who was one of the four killed by Faries, who had been wounded by Faries's fire and had recovered only after treatment in a Gastonia hospital, was the fifth witness for the state to testify. She saw Newton fall, she said, and hearing the shots had come to the door and was herself wounded. "I saw Mr. Faries when he shot me," she said. No one in the Taylor house, she said had any "blue steel pistols." The story of Faries's attempts to secure legal action against the Taylors was told by R. E. Love, magistrate at Clover and the state's final witness.

Some weeks before the tragedy, the magistrate said, Faries came to him and asked that the Taylors be put under a peace bond. "Faries said he had seen some of the Taylors sitting on the porch, cleaning a blue steel pistol for him," Mr. Love said, "but he could not furnish any evidence to show that there had been any threats against his life and I refused to grant his request. He then told me, 'If there's no law for it, I will make one; you need not be surprised at anything you hear of me doing.'" Mr. Love identified a number of buckshot taken from the Taylor residence door and two shells loaded with buckshot which he had taken from Faries's double barreled gun. The shells and buckshot were placed in evidence. The defense, as

MRS. NICHOLLS IS HURT

Wife of Former Congressman Injured in Washington.

Washington, Nov. 24.—While on their way to the union station here today in a taxi cab, Mrs. James F. Byrnes, wife of the Congressman from the Second South Carolina district and Mrs. Sam J. Nicholls, wife of the former Congressman from Spartanburg had a narrow escape from serious injury when the taxi was struck and almost demolished by a big automobile truck. Mrs. Byrnes was not injured at all, but Mrs. Nicholls, though not seriously hurt, was taken to a hospital suffering from shock and from painful cuts about the face.

Mr. and Mrs. Nicholls have been here since the first of the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. Byrnes.—News and Courier.

Ye Farme Gossipe.

One way to take the evil out of weevil for next year is to destroy cotton stalks and other hibernating places now.

As a consumer of by-products and farm waste the porker wins the championship.

If you really want to help Mrs. Biddy fill the egg basket, feed the bird.

To too many farmers a new idea is about as welcome as a dose of poison. There are less than ten fruit trees overage per farm in South Carolina. Therefore, fruit is high.

Even doubting Thomases should see now that co-operative marketing of cotton and tobacco is not a mere "gesture."

A tip as to soil building: The farmer like all other people must "put" if he wishes to "take."

Too many farmers want a "hardy" dairy cow, meaning one that will stand neglect, exposure, abuse, poor feeding, and still produce well. There ain't no such animal.

Southern bankers are showing high appreciation of the need of helping farmers to market their products more efficiently. They realize that by Faries's buckshot volley, Gertrude the farmer's business is everybody's business.

The old story of casting pearls before swine has a parallel in feeding good corn to scrub hogs.

Having cultivated the other crops for some months, don't fail to give proper cultivation this winter to the most important of all crops—the crop of country boys and girls.

The 1921 Yearbook of the U. S. Department of Agriculture would, if printed privately, sell for not less than \$3.00, but farmers can get it free by writing to their senators or representatives in Washington.

FOOD FOR FRIENDS

Greenwood Negroes Send Rabbits to the North.

To satisfy the yearning for the flesh-pots of the South, felt by negroes who have emigrated to the North, Greenwood negroes are sending home-caught rabbits, home-made butter and other delicacies to their relatives in Philadelphia, Chicago and other centers of negro accumulation. In return, they are receiving castoff clothing.

One Greenwood negro attempted to send a dressed rabbit through the mails to a negro in Chicago last week. When told that the rabbit could not be sent through the mail without difficulty in packing and the signing of several blanks, he decided to send a live rabbit by express. The recipient of the rabbit did not believe an Illinois rabbit tasted like a rabbit from home, he said.

revealed in the testimony of Mr. and Mrs. William C. Faries, the only witnesses called, is based largely upon the contention that the Taylors were armed and had threatened the lives of Faries and his wife. About a week prior to the killing, Mrs. Faries testified, she had seen Newton Taylor with a little rifle. The night following the visit of a policeman to the Taylor home at Mr. Faries's request, Mrs. Faries said she had been in her house and had heard Mrs. Taylor yell to her to come out. "She said she would shoot me if I came to the door," Mrs. Faries said, and she told Mr. Faries, who was in the door, that if he opened his mouth she would put a ball through him. On cross-examination she admitted that she had not gone to the door and therefore could not say that Mrs. Taylor had been armed at the time. She denied that Mrs. Taylor had visited her since the calling in of the policeman and claimed that she did not know the exact nature of the children's quarrel.

Declares Negroes Loyal to Whites

Atlanta, Nov. 26.—Negroes are just as loyal and friendly to the white people now as were their ante-bellum ancestors, Dr. R. R. Moton president of Tuskegee Institute, declared today in opening a good will tour of Georgia designed to promote better relations between the races.

Speaking in the city auditorium, to an audience of several thousand persons, almost equally divided between white and colored, Dr. Moton asserted that "the world hears much of the occasional clashes between the races in the South but little of the hundreds of cases of unusual and helpful cooperation between blacks and whites that take place daily in every community in the South. The time has now come when we should emphasize the thousands of good things that are happening right here in Atlanta, in Georgia, and throughout the South, rather than the occasional bad things."

The president of the big negro institution in Alabama asserted that "we as negroes must not permit the moral lapses here and there on the part of a few thoughtless white people who frequently misrepresent their own race to begeth those unmistakable evidences of friendship and cooperation on the part, not only of the leading white people but frequently of the average white person as well.

Do Not Represent Race. "On the other hand, we want to ask the white people not to allow the acts of the comparatively few ignorant criminal members of my race who humiliate and disgrace our race to mar the good feeling that exists between us and to blind themselves to the fact that whatever may be said and done the negro believes in the white race and earnestly asks for a just and fair cooperation."

The negro, Dr. Moton continued, "is willing to give himself to the utmost in cooperation with the white people to make the South all that it is possible to become.

Sketching the remarkable progress his race has made in the last half century, the speaker pleaded for fair treatment for the negro. "It is gratifying," he said, "to me that we hear little nowadays of the foolish question of 'social equality' being brought up to disturb the good feeling on the part of both races toward each other. When the negro asks for better educational facilities, adequate sanitary arrangements in his part of the city, good roads in his part of the country, or equal railroad accommodation, he is not seeking 'social equality' but he is asking for civic justice to be treated on his moral, intellectual and economic merits."

Declaring that it is a question of "simple justice which is as important for the good of the white race as it is for the good of the black race" Dr. Moton said that the white race is not fair to itself when it is unfair and unjust to a weaker group, and the black race is not fair to itself if it becomes embittered with hatred for the white race.

WINTER CARE OF BEES.

Clemson College, Nov. 23.—It is time to put bees into winter packing stores. In making these preparations for winter care of bees there are three very important things to be remembered, says E. S. Prevost, Extension Specialist in Bee Keeping. First, the packing cases should be made of good seasoned lumber and the packing material should be thoroughly dry. Second, there should be a good queen that will be ready for work early in the spring. Third, there should be a sufficient amount of good quality honey for winter stores.

In regard to winter stores, bee keepers are cautioned that the summer and fall honey may crystallize rapidly and bees can not use it for food when in this condition. Therefore, where the honey has crystallized, winter feeding must then be done.

If there is occasion to open the hives at this time of the year, be sure to select the warm portion of the day; otherwise, there is danger of chilling the bees and losing the stand.

Sic 'em Tige!

"What you need is a tonic to sharpen your appetite," said the doctor. "By the way, what is your occupation?"

"I am a sword swallower in a circus sideshow," replied the caller.