



"Be True to Your Word, Your Work and Your Country."

VOL. IV

CONWAY, S. C., THURSDAY, MAY 15, 1890

NO. XLIV

JONES AT CHARLOTTE.

OVER 6,000 HEARD THE EVANGELIST LAST SUNDAY.

In the Language of the Charlotte News Sam Jones Has "The Town on the Run"-Scenes Never Before Witnessed in Charlotte-The Interest Unabated.

From morning till night, and after nightfall, Sunday, this town was in an unprecedented stir.

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Before the services were under way, the tabernacle held as many people as it could well hold, and not a few came away on account of the crush.

God's name and nature is love. It is natural for God to love, as for the sun to shine.

Perhaps you want the Scriptural I say so-for that. Listen: A certain man had a hundred sheep.

churches are splitting up on it. The Methodists split off from the Episcopal church, and got on the platform of "Whosoever will."

God has provided salvation for every individual. God has given us all a chance, and a chance that means heaven to every man of us.

The storehouse of love is the great heart of God. God is the father and mother of all. A mother will stick to a boy through every vicissitude of life.

Speaking of divorce laws, he believed every one of them had their origin in hell. He wanted to see the day when "this twain shall be one."

I think a man ought to be hung when he gets drunk—he ought to be hung in five minutes after the first stagger.

When a man gets consent of his conscience to sell this stuff, he is below the degradation of the brute. But I don't blame them as much as you people who license them.

And here you have "high license." "High license!" Suppose I had a mad dog chained outside of a town, and should offer them a thousand dollars to let me turn him loose in the streets.

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Every saloon sign is an insult to the wives and mothers of this country. You people of North Carolina need waking up on this subject.

try who will stand up for the wives and mothers, by the grace of God, I'll be that man.

Looking toward the group of ministers in front of the stand, Mr. Jones told them to turn their guns on what was in sight, and not to shoot at what they couldn't see.

Some of you say, "It's nobody's business when I drink whiskey." It's everybody's business who drinks whiskey.

I know it's been whispered around here that Sam Jones will not talk in Charlotte as he has talked elsewhere.

Why, you haven't got a whole man in town. There are lots of pieces, but they don't fit into each other.

This ain't a leading church in the United States that would have me for a pastor, and none of them I'd have.

The examination proceeded as follows: Solicitor—"Did you see Mr. Pearce Taylor, or hear him say he had taken part?"

There ain't a man in hell but what could have gone to heaven; and there's no man in heaven but what could have gone to hell.

BY PARTIES UNKNOWN.

Such is the Verdict of the Coroner's Jury in the Inquest Held Over the Body of the Victim of Lexington's Lynchers.

The Coroner's inquest in the case of Willie Leaphart, who was shot to death in Lexington jail Monday morning, was held at Lexington yesterday morning.

He testified that the body was riddled with bullets, that there were many through the head, and that any one of them was sufficient to have caused death.

He said he was sleeping in the left front room of the jail, ground floor, and about 2 o'clock Monday morning was awakened by the knocking of the mob.

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identifying members of the mob yesterday as he seemed to indicate the day before in his telegram to the Governor.

The Sheriff's wife being sworn said she was with her husband the night of the killing. Her testimony was mainly in corroboration of that of her husband.

He lives about fifty yards from the jail, testified that he was awakened by his wife and saw the crowd at the jail. That night at 11 o'clock had been halted by a man stationed near the jail.

He then took the stand, and being sworn, said that on the day previous when the jury was leaving the jail, he had heard Pierce Taylor say "Give me a pistol and I will shoot the d—d rascal, or shoot him again," he was not positive which.

The solicitor stated that in such a case, and after speaking of the duty of the jurors and his own, retired to allow them to agree upon a verdict.

After a search of a quarter of an hour this remarkable jury found the following REMARKABLE VERDICT.

all the circumstances of the case; and the evidence brought out considered: "We, the jurors, find that Willie Leaphart came to his death by gunshot wounds at the hands of parties unknown."

Very few of the thousands who use the slang term "He's a brick" know its origin or its primitive significance, according to which it is a grand thing to say of a man, "He's a brick."

He marveled much at this, and spoke of it to the king. "Sir," said he, "I have visited most of the principal towns, and I find no walls reared for defense. Why is this?"

An Augusta citizen took a queer way to collect a bill lately. He went to a man who owed him \$5 for board and asked for the loan of his watch to wear to his landlord's wedding.

THOUGHT HE WAS SMART.

But Circumstances Altered His Good Opinion of Himself.

During the present overflow of the Mississippi river a well-dressed man, while picking his way through the woods, trying to avoid the water that was rapidly rising, came to a small knoll almost surrounded by the flood.

"I never was gladder to see a man in my life. I have been in these woods nearly a day and a half. My horse and I went down with a caving bank; I managed to save myself, but couldn't save him.

"Don't know," the lank fellow answered, "wallowing" his tobacco about in his mouth.

"Set down here this mornin'." Came out to look for the cow an' got tired, an' my plan is allus to rest when I git tired.

"I haven't been here but a week, and if the Lord will only let me get out this time, I'll never come back. I wonder if I couldn't wade out through there?"

"So long," the lank fellow replied, spitting through his teeth.

"How did I know what sort of a wader you are? Some folks kin wade surprisin' an' then others kaint wade so well.

"You are a fool—that's what's the matter with you."

"I never fool with high water, cap'n, an' ef you buy land down here an' live on it while you'll earn

a little sence yo'self. So long.

"What are you going to leave this way?" "Yes, I've got rested now I tell the folks that I kaint find no fool cow."

"I didn't mean to call you a fool—I'm the fool."

"An' I am a smart man?" "Indeed you are."

"The smartest man in this country?" the fellow asked, slowly paddling the canoe toward the knoll.

"Yes, I sorter think you was." "I didn't mean to call you a fool—I'm the fool."

"An' don't you think, or rather don't you know, that I would make a good governor?" "Yes, I know you would make a good anything."

"Ur a president either?" "Yes, you would make a good anything."

"All right, my boy, now you may git in. Oh, I tell you it do a man a power of good to travel round in this part of the country.

For sale by Dr. E. Norton.

The Ground of Complaint.

Table showing white and colored population of each county by census of 1880, the number of Representatives sent by each to the House under the census of 1875, and the delegates in State Democratic convention:

Table with columns: County, White, Col'd, Total, R. D., Delegates. Lists counties like Abbeville, Aiken, Anderson, etc.

Darlington and Marion lose one each to give Florence two.

Table showing total population of South Carolina by counties, number representatives each is entitled to under the census of 1880, and delegates to State convention.

Total population, 996,577—1-124 members House. Total of representation, 8,028.

Table with columns: County, Popula., Represent., Sur., Frac., Del., Fra. Lists counties like Abbeville, Aiken, Anderson, etc.

Last column shows just representation in Democratic convention. Darlington and Marion lose one each to give Florence two.

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