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## HANNA'S PENSION BILL.

Negroes Everywhere Much Excited Over It. There is a Touch of Sarcasm in Editorial Approval of the South.

[News and Courier.]

With newspapers in all parts of the South commending this remarkable bill, introduced by Senator Hanna to pension ex-slaves, the older negroes are living high in hopes that they will yet be paid for the years they served in bondage. An Associated Press dispatch from Birmingham, saying that a camp of Confederate Veterans had approved the measure, has led the colored population to believe that things are coming up, and already shrewd negroes are ready to jump in and get a graft by collecting funds to help the lobbyists in Washington. The leaders of the race have got sense enough to know that there isn't a chance of any such bill getting through Congress. They have made this known to the army of blacks, but it has not quieted the rabble.

There is a tinge of sarcasm in some editorial utterances. That such a bill will ever pass is not for a moment considered seriously. Everybody is willing to jolly it along, but when it comes to earnest support the country will hardly stand for it.

The public has taken the view that Senator Hanna is making a bid for the negro vote, and to get solid with the race he is willing for the treasury department to be tapped to the limit. That is just what the negroes would like to see. They will stand up to a man for the Ohio statesman if he will push the measure, but it is doubtful if it will ever be heard of again.

For years the pension system in the South has been notorious. In South Carolina hundreds and hundreds of negroes who never saw a gun except on a rabbit hunt are "living easy," simply because they claim to have fought in the Federal army. The pension conditions got so bad that a delegation of agents was sent to this State to clear it up, and the jails now hold their share of black men who played for good stakes and lost. Not a few ministers were caught, and it always developed that the son with the education was the fire\* to be trapped as pension sharks. After working for several years the pension department has been able to rest on its oars, and in Charleston, Beaufort and Georgetown counties the work is not as hard as it was at the beginning. The pension sharks have been driven to cover.

The records of the District Court tell the story of the complicated system. To make a general law providing for fees for every negro who was a slave would require the entire pension department's service in Charleston County alone.

It has been said that Senator Hanna could not advocate the bill without laughing. He evidently was trying to dodge the responsibility when he introduced the measure "by request." He did not want to stand for it.

"The whole thing is a game of politics," said the wise man last night. "This Hanna boom is merely intended to keep the public eye on Mark and Roosevelt. Other Republicans will be sewed out and at the proper time your Uncle Marcus will duck, leaving the nomination for Roosevelt. These two politicians are playing together. The negroes had begun to think that the time was ripe for their recognition by the Administration. They regarded the appointment of Dr Crum as the opening wedge. The indignation, however, was so great that Crum had to be scratched, and, to keep on solid terms, Senator Hanna, funny man that he is, sent in a bill to pension the negroes. Don't you suppose that talk of that kind will keep the black voters in line? When the time comes Hanna will step aside, Roosevelt will seek the nomination without serious opposition and the colored brothers will support him. They will still dream of pensions. Well, they've got another dream coming. They've dead ones any way you take them,

and if they are dupes enough to expect a bounty, well, let them expect it. The dreams will do them good. This country would never submit to the payment of millions of dollars to negroes, who don't even pay poll tax. And yet you can gamble that they'll contribute to any old funds that are started to push the bill through Congress."

In some sections the bill has been taken seriously. The fact that it would bring millions of dollars to the South and make hundreds of old negroes self-sustaining has made business people believe that it is worthy of consideration.

Secretary Richardson, of the Four States Immigration League, with headquarters in New Orleans, has sent out the following letter, copies of which have been received in Charleston. It is addressed to commercial and industrial organizations:

The Four States Immigration League, representing the States named above, was organized in New Orleans January 14 and 15 and elected me secretary, and I feel it is my duty to call your immediate attention and ask for special action relative to the bill introduced February 3 in the United States Senate by Senator M. A. Hanna granting pensions and bounties to all ex-slaves who were freed by President Lincoln.

This bill provides that persons over 50 years of age and less than 60, whether male or female, shall receive a cash bounty of \$100 and a pension of \$8 per month; persons between 60 and 70 years old, a bounty of \$300 and a pension of \$12 per month; those over 70 years old, a bounty of \$500 and a pension of \$15 per month. The bill further provides for the payment of the bounty and pension to relative who may be charged with the care of ex-slaves.

The bill will make thousands of the old colored people of the South self-sustaining and will add several millions of dollars to the capital of the South.

The commercial organizations of the four States of Louisiana, Texas, Mississippi and Alabama have nothing whatever to do with the political significance of Senator Hanna's measure: that is a matter for the editorial writers and politicians.

This bill makes independent a vast number of people in the four States who are now dependent, and it will add a large amount of ready money to each and every community in these four States, and for that reason I take the liberty of presenting it to the different bodies who are eligible to membership in the Four States Immigration League for such action as they deem fit.

## GIRL RAVISHED NEAR TRYON

Had Been Beaten in Head With Rock and Severely Injured—Criminal Escaped.

[The State.]

Spartanburg, Feb. 9.—Yesterday morning about 10 o'clock a negro man outraged a young white girl named Nellie Carlisle, who lives about two miles from Tryon, N. C. The deed was committed in a woodland some distance from the home of the unfortunate young woman. The negro also inflicted several large, ugly wounds on his victim's head with rocks, and left her apparently dead. When discovered several hours afterwards, the girl was carried to her home, where she is in a most critical condition. The people of Tryon quickly organized after the news of the fiendish event became general, and a party made a thorough search for the negro. This proved ineffectual. Last night several persons saw a negro attempt to board a train of the Southern at Tryon, and opened fire; but the negro made his escape. It is thought that he was the guilty party. Tryon is greatly exercised over the deed and if the people catch the culprit he will be strung up without ceremony. Nellie Carlisle is 18 years of age, and her parents are honest, hardworking people who live near Tryon. A telephone message from that place received this afternoon states that it is extremely doubtful if the girl recovers from her injuries.

## HEYWARD ON CHARLESTON.

Wants the Dispensary Law Enforced With as Little Friction as Possible—The Sottile Matter.

[News and Courier.]

The recent incident in Charleston in connection with the shooting of a horse by Constable Caulfield has brought the situation in Charleston to a focus.

Chief Howie was in Columbia and had a long talk with Gov. Heyward regarding the entire affair which is familiar to the readers. The entire situation was discussed, and, after going over all of the evidence and correspondence, it was decided to severely reprimand Constable Caulfield for his reckless firing of a pistol in the streets of Charleston; and he was ordered to report for duty at some other point in the State, thereby removing him from the Charleston field.

This assignment to some other station had been made before the shooting occurred, and Chief Howie was given instructions to give it immediate effect.

It was also developed in the testimony that Mr. Sottile was generally regarded as a frequent violator of the dispensary law, and that as such violator that it was not at all unusual for his wagons to get into similar encounters with constables.

Gov. Heyward had a full and frank discussion with Chief Howie over the situation, and he made it perfectly plain to Mr. Howie as a representative of the constabulary force in Charleston that the law must be enforced there as well as in other parts of the State.

Of course it is needless to say that the emphatic instructions that have been given to Chief Howie are not in the spirit of hostility. Gov. Heyward is the friend of Charleston, and he has no purpose in antagonizing that community or any other in the State, but he regards it as his solemn duty to see that the laws of the State are enforced and wishes to make a sincere and legitimate effort in the better enforcement of the dispensary law in Charleston. There have been serious complaints made as to the enforcement of the law in Charleston, and Gov. Heyward is assured that the best sentiment of that community does not uphold the violation of this or any other law.

He realizes that there are peculiar conditions in that city, and will take due cognizance of these conditions.

He has advised Chief Constable Howie to be firm, but to avoid any unnecessary friction. If this policy does not succeed, and Chief Howie is not successful in the enforcement of the law in Charleston, he will then make it his duty to inquire into what is the real cause of the failure and until that time arrives he wishes to give the fullest opportunity of a change by those now in charge of the present machinery of the dispensary law.

Gov. Heyward, of course feels that he has the sympathy of the best people and the municipal authorities of Charleston, and he has absolutely no reason to believe that there will be any disposition on the part of the police and municipal authorities in any way to retard the better enforcement of the law; he hopes for the most absolute co-operation between the constabulary and the police forces in the better enforcement of the law.

The occasion for Gov. Heyward's expression upon the subject was brought about by the Caulfield incident which was officially brought to his attention by Mayor Smyth, and so that his position might be thoroughly understood he has consented to make public the result of his interview with Chief Howie.

Parker—I thought you were going to put your boy into business.

Lane—I did, but I found it as cheaper to send him to college.

"Allus got mah 'spicions," said Charcoal Fph, throwing a stone at the cat, "ob de man dat ain't got money eruff fo' pay his debts an' den takes his own change out'n de collection basket, Mistah Jackson."

## FRENCH CANADIANS WISH TO COLONIZE.

They Are Seeking a Location in South Carolina and Want Information as to Land and Other Things.

(The State.)

There was a conference in the office of Governor Heyward yesterday which showed very plainly the necessity for an industrial and immigration department in the State.

During the day the Rev. Fathers A. J. Provost and A. Boyrube of Fall River, Mass., the former a native French Canadian who is in charge of churches having over 12,000 French Canadians in their membership, arrived in the city accompanied by Bishop Northrop. It seems that two years ago Bishop Northrop while on a visit to Fall River, New Bedford and adjacent manufacturing towns, seeing the dense population, told Father Provost about the great amount of undeveloped land in South Carolina. Father Provost became interested and gradually a large number of the people have been saving up something with which to come to such a colony and get a start. Feeling that the time was ripe Father Provost came to Charleston and informed Bishop Northrop that his people were ready to enter upon the establishment of a colony and that he had come to look at the country, secure information as to industrial and social conditions, and get facts about the cost of such tracts of land as would be needed. The bishop brought the gentleman on to Columbia, believing that such information as was wanted could be best gathered here. Arrangements were made with Gov. Heyward, Secretary of State Gantt and Secretary Watson of the Columbia Chamber of Commerce for a conference in the governor's office at 5 p. m. At this conference Father Provost explained at length his plan, told how the people had saved up their money for the purpose and indicated that it was desired to keep the colony in as compact form as possible. He said that they would want at least 30,000 acres of general agricultural lands, suitable for all kinds of farming. Already they are in touch with Mr. M. V. Richards, land and industrial agent of the Southern railway, who will meet them on Friday and aid them in securing a proper location. Gov. Heyward assured the visitors that such a colony would be heartily welcomed to South Carolina and has undertaken to give Father Provost all the aid possible in the collection of the information he desires to carry to his people. He wishes to make them such a report that they can get together, select a committee from their number and send such committee to select the final location of the colony.

The secretary of the local chamber of commerce gave the gentlemen such information as he possessed and has undertaken to collect full information as to character of lands, qualities of the soils, industrial characteristics, etc., of certain sections of the State, together with maps, etc., for Father Provost to carry back to his people.

Last evening representatives of the chamber of commerce possessing accurate information as to certain very desirable lands called upon the visitors and gave them the benefit of their knowledge. If the proper location can be secured, the land being available at reasonable figures, it is almost certain that the colony will be formed and South Carolina will have several thousand very desirable new inhabitants, coming almost entirely in families.

The gentlemen will remain in Columbia today and will then go back to Charleston. Father Provost will return here a little later. He hopes to get things in shape so that the committee referred to can come down early in April.

Any landowners in the State having large tracts for sale at reasonable figures may send the information and prices to the secretary of the chamber of commerce here, who will see that it is promptly given Father Provost.

## THE PERRY-BYNUM DUEL.

Famous in the Days of Nullification Peculiar Circumstances Surrounding the Burial of Bynum.

[Greenville News.]

About two miles northwest of Pendleton, S. C., stands old Stone church, built in 1797. Nearby is a grave yard in whose soil lie the remains of many prominent men in the political history of the State.

Every one familiar with history knows that the home of John C. Calhoun was at Fort Mill, near Pendleton, S. C. According to tradition it was his wont during the days of nullification, to meet his admirers at the latter place and there discuss the issues of the day. In Greenville, S. C., had been established a paper called the "Nullifier," and edited by a man by the name of Turner Bynum. He was a North Carolinian handsome, and possessed of great ability as a writer. In the same town of Greenville, there was established another paper under the editorship of W. H. Perry, who attacked the cause of nullification, not sparing, it is said, its chief exponent—Calhoun.

These two editors in consequence of their opposing views on the question of nullification, soon became involved in a newspaper controversy. The result was a challenge. The place selected was Island Ford, Tu galoo river, about twenty miles southwest of Pendleton. The participants passed through that place—Bynum taking with him as his second, Jacob Warley, who lived near Pendleton, and with whom Bynum is said to have stayed the night before.

Among the old residents of that section of the country, there seems to be quite a difference of opinion as to the real motive that prompted the duel, and just as to what happened that day on the field. Be the difference of opinion on those points however great, it is nevertheless a fact that Perry shot Bynum. He lingered for several hours and then died. The question at once arose as to what disposition should be made of the body. After consultation it was decided that the remains be taken to Old Stone church, and there entombed.

The news of the duel and its result, soon spread and quite a number went to the church that night to see the burial, but a heavy rain storm having come up, the cortege was so delayed as not to reach Stone church until after midnight. Then in the intense darkness, with only a flickering torch to aid them, the remains of Turner Bynum were laid at rest. At its conclusion, it was suggested that the grave in some way be marked.

So intense was the darkness it was useless to look for rocks, and so threatening was the weather, that all seemed anxious to leave, and the only things handy were two pine poles which had been used to carry the body from the wagon to the grave. One was placed at the head, the other at the foot of the grave.

Time passed, and no attention was paid to the grave. The people were occupied in considering new events which were then taking place. And strange to say, these two poles, the only marking of a lonely grave, took root! They grew, and continued to grow! When the writer first visited the place sixteen years ago, the Old Stone church was still standing, unused, however, and apparently going to rack and ruin, while the graveyard nearby, seemed like a forest with an immense undergrowth of bushes and vines, almost entirely obscuring the view of the many tombs. And among, if not the largest trees, were two pines, straight sentinels over a grave otherwise unmarked.

But the scene which greeted the eye of the writer when he visited the same spot over two months ago, was quite different. It was an ideal autumn day. The sun lit up the varied shades of the foliage. The air was laden with the unmistakable perfume of fall. A faint breeze wafted a leaf here and there. Nothing broke the sylvan stillness but the occasional cry of a bird or the dropping of an acorn. The old Stone church still stood. But in the cemetery, once a

mass of pine, oak, poplar, etc., shown only the white and gray tomb stones. Every tree with the exception of a Lombardy poplar, a mimosa near the grave of General Pickens, and a spruce near another grave were gone. Around the acre of land had been built a wall of rough granite about three feet high. Several feet from the southwest walls stand two pine stumps. They are about three feet high and two in diameter. That is all that now remains to mark the grave of one who, handsome and brilliant, had given up his life in defense of the principles of nullification, which he believed to be right, and those of South Carolina's idol—John C. Calhoun.

EDWARD A. TRESCOTT.

## A WIFE'S AWFUL DEED.

Kills Her Drunken Husband, Burns His Body, Grinds His Bones and Feeds Them to the Chickens.

Mrs. Lafayette Taylor, of Centerville, Sullivan County, New York, has confessed having killed her husband, Lafayette Taylor, and burned the body on January 26 to escape detection. Taylor disappeared on the night of January 25, and was supposed to have deserted his family. On February 5, Mrs. Taylor attempted to sell a horse to a Centerville man, who would not buy for fear Taylor might come back and claim it. Mrs. Taylor told him to rest easy on that point, for she had killed him and burned his body.

The fourteen year old daughter of the Taylors was asked about the story her mother had told about having killed her father. She said the story was true. Mrs. Taylor was arrested and today made a full confession.

Her story is that her husband, who was a hard drinker, came home on the night of January 25 very drunk and began to abuse her. She secured a revolver, which she had purchased a few days before, and tried to frighten him. He attempted to take it from her, and in the struggle it went off, the bullet striking him over the eye and killing him instantly. She was so frightened for fear of being arrested for murder, that she decided to cut up the body and burn it. Her fourteen year old daughter witnessed the shooting and helped her to cut up the body in small pieces with an axe and burn it in the kitchen stove, together with the clothing of the victim. The burnt bones were ground fine and fed to the hens. The blood spots were covered up with paint.

The Taylors lived on a farm a mile from the main road and the chances of discovery were few. Mrs. Taylor is about 40 years old. She says she confessed because the crime haunted her. She was brought to the Monticello jail to night. The daughter has not been arrested yet.

## A POSTOFFICE MYSTERY.

Twenty-Five Thousand Dollars in Bonds Promptly Found When the Fact that They Were Missing was Announced.

New York, February 10.—Through their bankers, Redmond, Kerr & Co., sent out a notice today that twenty-five \$1000 Louisiana State consolidated 4 per cent. coupon bonds, numbered from 4,548 to 4,572, inclusive, had been lost or stolen. The bonds had been shipped to the Hibernia Bank, New Orleans, on February 3. Later the bank notified them that the bonds had not been received. The postoffice authorities were notified and informed the firm that the postoffice held a receipt for the bonds, signed "The Hibernia Bank, and dated New Orleans, February 5." Late today a telegram was received from New Orleans, which said: "Bonds have been found." No particulars were given.

New Orleans, February 10.—Owing to a clerk's illness the man doing his work placed the bonds in a pigeon hole other than that in which the bonds are usually kept. Half an hour's investigation straightened the matter out and New York was at once notified.

## HANNA'S BUBBLE PUNCTURED.

Scheme of the Ohio Statesman to Pension Ex-Slaves Warmly Condemned in the House.

In a general debate on a Bill in the National House of Representatives on Tuesday, the Hanna Bill to pension ex-slaves was brought into discussion. Mr. De Armond, of Missouri, spoke in a sarcastic vein, but the subject assumed a serious phase when Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, stated that adventurers in the South were using the bill to impose on ignorant credulous negroes, and called upon Mr. Cannon to give assurance that the passage of such a measure would not be contemplated. This assurance Mr. Cannon gave.

Mr. DeArmond, of Missouri, denounced the Bill recently introduced by Senator Hanna to pension the ex-slaves a "curious evidence of the prevailing trend of politics," which was "more valuable as a piece of political manoeuvring than as a piece of prospective legislation." The introducer of the Bill, he said, announced that he was not a candidate for the Presidency, but from the same authority came the announcement that there were no trusts. The exact facts could, he said, be balanced in the public mind after a study of both statements. The negro delegate, he said, was an important factor in Republican national conventions, and there was nothing like making preparations in good time. It was an interesting game and those not concerned could watch it with equanimity. It was a farce, he said, but still farces had their solemn aspects. And it was so sad to think of the old negroes in their cabins in the South giving up their small earnings until the time came when they would turn for relief to the natural protectors—the white people of the South (Democratic applause.)

Mr. Cannon, in reply, treated Mr. DeArmond's remarks lightly, calling attention to the fact that Senator Hanna's Bill had been introduced "by request."

But Mr. Richardson, of Tennessee, put a different view on the matter. He stated seriously that companies were already being formed and circulars being sent out to ignorant colored people by unscrupulous adventurers, and he thought both sides should join in an assurance to them not to invest their quarters and dime in this chimerical scheme.

Mr. Cannon responded that all should understand, rich and poor, white and black, cultured and ignorant, that the Government promised to all a like equality before the law and equality of opportunity, and under it each must work out his own salvation.

Mr. DeArmond was not satisfied with this statement, but asked for a more specific assurance, and in reply Mr. Cannon stated with emphasis that the ignorant were being imposed upon, they should be undeceived—that, in his judgement, no such Bill could or would pass.

A traveling man stopped at a Lancaster hotel. At dinner time he was standing outside when the proprietor came out to ring the dinner bell. A small dog nearby began to howl dismally. Turning to the dog the traveling man said: "What in the h— are you howling for? You don't have to eat in here."

Remember that brilliant young fellow Tompkins, who was in our class at college. Wonder what became of him? I always thought the world would hear from Tompkins.

Richardson—It did. He became an auctioneer, then travelled as a barker for a sideshow.

Honpeck—The Bible, of course, is opposed to bigamy.

Mrs. Honpeck—The idea! Of course it is.

Honpeck—Yes, especially where it says "no man can serve two masters."

"Mamma, can I take my doggie to heaven when I go there?"

"No, dear; I think not."

"Then what's the use of being a good little girl?"