

3 Samily Newspapen : for the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the People.

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nation to the governor, to take effect

next January, and also notified Col. Brooks, clerk of the supreme court, to that effect. This turn of the politi-

for some time. When that forme

popular News and Courier correspond-

ent whom Tillman loved and loves

above all other newspaper correspond-

ents, of the anti press of the state

laid all his wires and made report to

Gonzales & Co., the political leaven began to work. The big city dailies

and all the little 'me-too' anti-Blease

successful. Now Jones and Richards

successful. Now Jones and Richards get to work. The latter had already wormed out of Tillman, under the guise of personal friendship, as to the probability of Senator Tillman's be-ing able to make an active canvass next year, and also as to the probabil-ity of his resigning the senatorship in the event of his reelection, with no opposition. So the balance of the

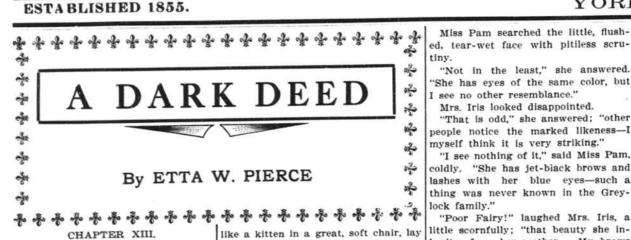
ones.

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Publishers.

YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 6, 1911.

ITALIAN ARTILLERY.

NO. 80.



herits from her mother. My brows Iris Greylock. She was dressed all Miss Pam's Discovery. in filmy white, and this, combined and lashes have always been greatly "Come, Hopkins-where is the lanadmired. I wonder, Miss Grevlock, it tern?' said the thin, well-bred voice with her loose, curling hair and deliher strong will and hot temper are cate outlines, gave her almost an inof Miss Pamela Greylock.

"Walting on the porch, ma'am," an- fantine appearance. Her lazy little also a rightful inheritance." Miss Pam's delicate face put on swered Hopkins. "It's as dark as a hands rested idly on her lap; her eyes look of high displeasure. pocket outside, and the rain is begin- were half closed, showing the length

"I dare say, madam, since those of the black lashes. She looked bored ning to fall." "That does not frighten me," said and indolent, and as oblivious as the same characteristics in her · father Miss Pam, calmly adjusting her water- dead to the struggle that was going brought shame and dissension for the first time to the Grevlock family. proof and thrusting her hands into on at her very elbow 'twixt Hannah She had seated herself with Fairy in gloves. "I really cannot endure this Johnson and the child Fairy. thing longer. I must see Robert's Panting and writhing in the grasp her arms; but the child's mood was

daughter at any cost-yes, even at the of the brown woman, her angel face, not favorable just then to friendly adrisk of giving my brother deadly of- red with wrath, her violet eyes drenchvances. fense. Surely I am old enough to have ed with tears, her sash and pretty "I want Poly! Bring Polly-I will

frock all awry, a picture of lovely have Polly!" she still screamed, as she my own way sometimes." "That you are," answered the house- weakness in the hands of ugly strength | reduced herself to a heap of lawn -so little Ethel Greylock burst, for and lace, kicking legs and crumpled keeper, with a glance at her mistress's gray hair and delicate, wrinkled face. the first time, on the vision of her curls.

'Your grand-niece is as pretty as a great-aunt. "You see what a whirlwind she is! purred Mrs. Iris. "I want Polly !-- I want Polly !" she pink, ma'am, and well worth seeing. I wonder you've been able to hold screamed anew, and then, at sight of "I see that she is being brought up Miss Pamela Greylock, standing there very badly," replied Miss Pam, with aloof from her so long."

Miss Pamela was about to do an on the threshold, her slim figure wrap- severity; "has she learned her alphaunheard-of thing-that is, to defy her ped in waterproof, shocked amazement bet yet?" brother's authority and break his com- on her high-bred face, and with Hop- "Her alphabet ?---oh, no!" answered

artillery than have the Turks, and their gunners are among the best in the world.

crippled and helpless, I must live here -I must eat his bread and accept the onditions which he makes for me, but only for a time. The day is near when Fairy will free both herself and her unhappy mother from this miserable xistence."

hat beautiful child leaning against her knee, and the shaded lamp shining on her pale, flery face, she made picture that Miss Pam would not soon orget.

mean," she cried, aghast, "to put your daughter upon the stage?"

"Exactly. I have begun myself to train her for the career of a danseuse Dame! as the French say. I loathe Jodfrey Greylock's charity. All that ve have here is my child's by right. What has she ever done that she should be despoiled of her lawful heritage-that it should be taken from her and given to a stranger?"

Miss Pam's thin, jeweled hand worked nervously on her lap.

er-nor shall I ever be.'

Mrs. Iris gnawed her lip.

will long submit to such rules? No!

ight?"

have visited you."



DUKE OF GENOA, COMMANDER ITALIAN NAVI

"Come in." he answered. me to Fairy's grandfather. Tell him "Madam," she answered, "that is my He was reading at a carved table. rother's business, not mine. I have that Robert's daughter has talent-de-A window of the rich room stood ever been allowed a voice in the matcided talent, inherited from her mother-tell him that I shall do my utmost open, and puffs of night wind swept to develop it properly-that we shall through and flared the swinging lamp "Then he did not send you here tonot long remain captives, shut up in above his head. Near him, on the this pretty jail-not long will we wall, hung the engraving of a superb "On the contrary, I came in defiance of his wishes and commands. He will trouble him to be our keeper-say that old Elizabethan house-Greylock Hall, be deeply offended if he learns that I Fairy will soon command a price which in its ancient park. Among the knickwill fill our mouths with something nacks on the table a photograph of

better than the bitter bread of his Sir Gervase, the boy-baronet, looked ut from a velvet Were it not for Fairy I would not charity. And now, it is long past my

TILLMAN REPROVES CREWS. the supreme court of the state, Judge Ira B. Jones, made a pilgrimage, also, to Mr. Richards' home, which seems suddenly to have become the politi-cal mecca for all anti-Blease politi-Senator Stirred Up by Article In cians. "Immediately after Chief Justice Jones' return home he sent his resig-

News Scimitar. **NEUTRAL BETWEEN JONES AND BLEASE** cal kaleidoscope affords some inter-esting prognostications, and at the

Governor's New Greenwood Organ Makes a Pretty Severe Attack On that has been hatching in Columbia Tillman and Tillman Comes Back With Talk About Threats of Assas-

Columbia Record

Senator Tillman has sent to the Daily Record for publication, a copy immediately began to sing the praises of a letter he has written to Mr. W. of Judge Ira B. Jones for governor, T. Crews, editor of the News-Scimitar, T. Crews, editor of the News-Scimitar, replying to an editorial in the first and have been making the welkin ring issue of that paper, September 22nd, ever since with the praises of Mr. and denying that he took part with

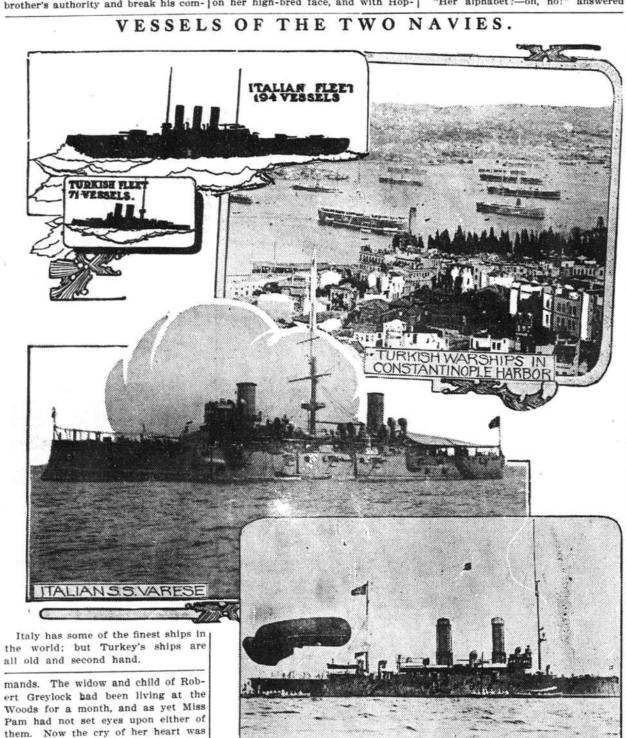
and denying that he took part and Major John G. Richards, Jr., in any scheme to bring out Chief Justice Ira P. Jones as a candidate for governor. Senator Tillman declares this report does both himself and Major Richards to far as he believe he did. But any rate, it is great injustice, and that so far as he believe he did. But any rate, it is himself is concerned he reiterates that easy to picture the suave Richards he is taking no part in the contest he is taking no part in the contest for governor, as both the candidates are "old Tillmanites" and the people political downfall of Blease and the must choose the better fitted man of menacling of his 'vicious and ignor-ant' supporters. The Delilah-like the two, without dictation from him. It may be said upon authority that Major Richards had nothing whatever he two, without dictation from him. ballor Richards had nothing whatever to do with inducing Mr. Jones to run for governor and that as a matter of fact Major Richards has not given Mr. Jones any assurance that he, Ma-ing Richards will not bigged hereaft. Now Jones and Richards jor Richards, will not himself bea candidate for that office come against both Jones and Blease. Major Richards has not intimated even to his closest friends what he proposes

to do in that regard. Senator Tillman's Letter. The letter from Senator Tillman is as follows:

no opposition. So, the balance of the plot was plain sailing for Jones and Richards. The Gonzales politicians Trenton, S. C., Sept. 25, 1911. Mr. W. T. Crews, Greenwood, S. C. Dear "Bose": This morning's mail brings me the first number of your new paper, the News-Scimitar. I was new paper, the News-Scimitar. I was very much surprised to find that you had hatched a mare's nest out of my known as a pronounced Prohibition-recent visit to John G, Richards at Liberty Hill, and have been none too tender of his feelings, and have dealt is perhaps not worth while, I take the trouble to write you this letter which

ACTIVE LEADERS IN PENDING WAR.





The Italians have a great deal more

For Fairy's sake, and because I am

Her voice took a tragic ring. With

"Surely you cannot-you do no

The coast was clear. Godfrey Greylock had gone to his library, and was kins and the lantern at her shoulder, | Mrs. Iris, with a peculiarly gay. irrinot likely to leave it till bedtime. Ful- Fairy stopped suddenly. tating laugh; "but she can dance like ly equipped for a plunge into rainy "Good Heaven! madam!" said Miss a sylph. She has my talent, Miss chaos, Miss Pam stepped from her own Pam, addressing the indolent, white Greylock, as well as my eyebrows. sitting-room out upon a porch where figure in the chair, "what does this Come here, Fairy, and dance for mama lighted lantern was shining. Hop- mean? Do you permit your servant ma."

kins assumed the lead, bearing this to abuse your child-my nephew Rob-Miss Pam grew rigid with horror luminary. She was short and fat, she ert's daughter? For shame!' Her arms fell away from her niece, waddled like a duck, and her face, in Mrs. Iris gave a great start. Han- who bounded out of them like a rubber its close hood, looked like an hilarious nah Johnson's hand fell promptly from ball, with all the anger gone in a mofull moon. Nevertheless, the darkness the child. Both stared in consternament from her little face.

of the hour and the scenery of the tion at this unbidden guest. Then, with mission gave her the appearance of a the self-possession which rarely forfemale Guy Fawkes. Miss Pam fol- sook her, Mrs. Iris arose from her lowed after, her skirts held high, the chair.

puddles splashing her thin ankles.

too strong to be resisted longer. In

storm and darkness and secrecy she

was about to visit Rose Cottage.

softly in the darkness. "I dread to meet that woman," shuddered Miss Pam. "My brother himself could not be more reluctant to enter her presence than I am. I only hope put on the look of a Medusa. Her the child is not asleep. Make haste, Hopkins, and ring the bell."

The two women stepped upon the standing half open to admit air. Suddenly, from the room within, broke a child's voice, angry and distressed."

"I want Polly," it said. "Why don't you bring Polly, Hannah Johnson? won't go to bed-I want Polly!" This in passionate jerks, with sobs

between. Then followed the sound of sharp slaps on the firm baby flesh, and the voice of Hannah Johnson answered:

"You horrid little thing! Mind you, the only pet that Fairy ever had. My never dare say that again, or you'll be poor darling cherished an absurd afwhipped within an inch of your lifeyou will." And more slaps emphasized time, we were forced to herd with the the threat. Miss Pam and the houskeeper looked vicious neighbor wrung the bird's before from the room, and Hopkins

at each other. "Good gracious me!" cried Hopkins, ing for her defunct favorite--this is women were alone with the child.

"Can I believe my ears?" said Miss one of them." Miss Pam stood for a moment gaz-Pam, in horror. "They do not hear us, of course. Open the door, Hopkins ing at the child, then Nature triumph-

in." She was well acquainted with Rose Cottage, and she stepped without cere- Iris began to sob in a lace handkermony into the hall and flung back the chief.

door of the pink boudoir. In the centre of the room, curled up poor father?" she faltered.

Mrs. Iris limped to the piano and struck a gay note, in response to which the child made a graceful leap nto the centre of the room, where she

ITAI JAN

S.S.ELBA

AND WAR BALLOON

"My dear Miss Greylock," she said began to spin around on her tiny toes The two plunged into the wooded sweetly-"it is Miss Greylock, I know. like a flower shaken by the wind. grounds, now black as Hades, and I am happy to welcome you to my new Yes, she was a genius! Plainly her swept by gusts of wet wind. Hop- home. Fairy has been very naughty mother's mantle had fallen upon her. kins's lantern looked like a beacon tonight, and Hannah-well, Hannah is Heaven had not made those exquisite in an ocean of profound gloom. On on old and faithful servant, who loves feet to go through life by hum-drum they trudged, through graveled drives my darling like her own life, and ways. She danced with as little seemand winding walks, starting at every would not harm her for worlds; but ing effort as a bit of thistledown sails sound, fearful of hearing Godfrey she is a little rough in her ways. on the air or a mote moves in a sun-Greylock's pursuing feet, until, from Come here, Fairy, and kiss your aunt beam. The display of natural grace across a stretch of open lawn they saw -poor papa's aunt-and tell her mamand artistic skill in each and all of her the windows of Rose Cottage shining ma is very glad of the opportunity to movements was really wonderfulthank her for her kind letters, and for Mrs. Iris had already given her daughthe help which she sent to you and ter some excellent training. How loveme in our distress some weeks ago." ly was the pink and white figure, as it Fairy did not move, and Miss Pam fluttered and swayed! How perfect the rose-leaf face, dimpling now with

soul was vexed within her. She cast delight in her own powers. one glance around the room. Sheets And Miss Pam! In shocked amazeof music lay upon the piano, flowers ment, in utter dismay, she sat and vine-hung plazza. On their right was filled the vases, rose-colored shades stared at her nicce, as if she were the window of Mrs. Iris's pink boudoir, softened the lights. The whole air the Gorgon's head. Presently Fairy smothered in lace and muslin, but of the place was steeped in luxurious bowed and kissed her hand to an imlanguor. azinary audience, and then with a gay

"My letters were not kind, madam," little laugh, subsided on Mrs. Iris's she answered, severely. "How could lap. A groan escaped Miss Pam. they be, when I have never felt kindly "Oh, this is terrible!" she cried out. Mrs. Iris patted the golden head in toward you? Now let me ask, who is

Polly' and why was your daughter ond approval. "Do you think so?" she answered. crying so piteously for her just now? Mrs. Iris broke into an amused laugh. airily. "Now, I rejoice in her genius, "I fear you will be shocked when I since it is plain that she has her own

tell you. "Polly no longer exists. She living to earn in this world." Miss Pam looked around the luxuriwas an odious green bird-a parrotous room.

"She seems to be very well provided or at present." fection for her. Being very poor at the

Mrs. Iris shrugged her shoulders, brother's hands, and I will have it scum of a great city, and one day a Hannah Johnson had vanished long too!"

of cold hauteur. "Madam," she answered, "I know "Yes." answered Mrs. Iris. drvly; Greylocks."

furnish this shelter for his one only consideration or respect from Robert's -it is ajar, I see. I am going straight ed. She made one rush toward her grandchild, and at the same time he relatives, but this innocent child-yes, and caught her to her heart, just as tells me that he has disinherited her- it is hard for her."

It is began to sob in a lace handker-chief. "Does she—does she look like her father?" she faltered. "Does father?" she faltered. "Does father?" she faltered.

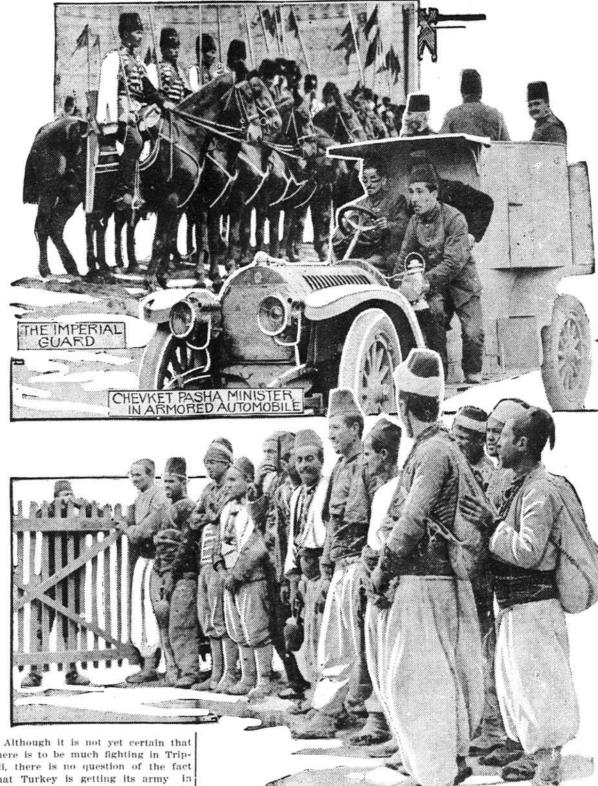
Miss Greylock. I am in durance here growing heavy. Pardon me, Miss be, with a face more grave than mer--subject to constant surveillance, like Greylock, if I request you to bring this ry, eyes direct and fearless in their gaze, and a resolute cast of feature. or pass his gates or venture to ap- Up rose Miss Pam, with consterna- Of late the master of the Woods had proach him without Godfrey Grey- tion and wrath in her delicate face. sought to surround himself with every possible reminder of his English relaock's permission. Bah! Do you think She was actually dismissed. "I will tell my brother," she answer- tives-plainly he desired to keep them as the widow of his son, and the ed; "be sure that I will tell him everycontinually in his thoughts. "Godfrey," cried Miss Pam without mother of his granddaughter, I de- thing! Heaven knows I pity poor proper consideration at your Robert's daughter, if her future is to preface or apology, "I have been to

A fair Saxon stripling he seemed t

TURKISH ARMY MOBILIZING FOR WAR.

remain in this place a day longer, child's bedtime, and her eyes are

any prisoner. I may not go in or out interview to a close."



neck. Fairy still has times of lament- was waiting in the hall. These two Miss Pam's mind. She put on an air be molded by your hands. Farewell, Rose Cottage, and I have seen Robmadam; it is my conviction that you ert's widow and her child!" He started angrily and dropped his were born to be the evil genius of the book. (Signed)

"I could not help it," she protested, She made her exit from Rose Cotbefore he could utter a word. "It was tage, and with Hopkins and the lana spirit in my feet, to quote Shelley's tern, hastened back to the villa. There song, that led me. I was wild to look she slipped out of waterproof and overshoes, and, nerved to desperation upon Robert's little girl; and, oh, how

of the foremost Italian naval officers. He is in command of the torpedo fleet, and will no doubt be heard from frequently, if the opportunity continues. Youself Izeddin, also a young man, is the Turkish crown prince, and will play a conspicuous part in land operations.

nounce his resignation, and, later on, you are at liberty to publish. all of his life and it will not add to Blease. Of course, being a Prohibi-my peace of mind or contentment to tionist himself, Mr. Richards bundled Your father was my staunch friend come out as a candidate against Co eel before I die that his son is not up the prohibition vote, tied it with a the same loyal friend that Tom Crews piece of blue ribbon, sealed it with the same loyal friend that from crews piece of olde ribbon, sealed it with was. I know your paper will circu-late, if it circulates at all, among the pronounced Tillmanites of the state, because the Laurensville Herald with because the Laurensville Herald with which you have been connected was always one of the "blue hen's chick-ens" and outspoken as regards Till-to be sent to the governor, and later on to follow it up with the announce-ment of his candidacy for the govern-scheme which will weaken the confi-ship. The latter part of the pro-gramme, however, seems to have been hurried up a bit. The conspirators got wind of the fact that there were many old friends of John Gary Evans I have nothing to do and never will have anything to do with that Gon-zales crowd, or any emissary that they will send to me. I may be a fool and not recognize such emissary, but I think I yet have sense enough to know an ambassador or agent of that bunch of politicians should one approach me.

an amoassador or agent of that bunch me. Your editorial, "The Plot Against Elease," is so unjust to Richards and to me and so calculated to mislead that I write this in order to set you straight. In the first place, Richards is not the india-rubber politician and hypocrite you insinuate he is, but an should have been elected governor last year, if character and ability to serve the people creditably had been considered by the voters. The sub-ject of Jones's candidacy was not dis-and his announcement was a surprise

cussed during my visit to Richards and his announcement was a surprise to me. Richards has known all along that my candidacy for the senate de-pended entirely on the condition of my health, and even if I am in bed, unless wholly paralyzed, I expect to allow the people of South Carolina who want to do so to have the oppor-tunity to vote for me. I am anxious to see whether or not they appreciate my earnest and honest efforts to serve them these twenty-one years. So any hint or suspicion that I can be used in the way you suggest in the editorial is an insult and outrage to me and I blow come from Tom Crews's son. If the transmission of the senter de-troits an insult and outrage to me and I to see whether or more they appreciate am shocked to have such an assassin's blow come from Tom Crews's son. If the transmission of the senter de-troits an insult and outrage to me and I to see and the set of the solution of a little old measly one term as gov-ernor? Not a bit of it. The plot takes same political machine that made him by giving him the Hon. Ed. Smith's seat in the United States senate. "This is their scheme—their politi-cal plot to defeat Blease—and even if am shocked to have such an assassin's "This is their scheme—their politi-blow come from Tom Crews's son. If I am reelected I will not resign but die in harness. You of all men are the last one to insinuate that I am so cowardly and so easily wrapped around people's fingers that I would join any such combination. I am as are going to try it. But as bleases election showed that the people were not going to be ruled at the dictation of Gonzales politicians, we hardly be-lieve that they will tamely surrender join any such combination. I am as-tonished at you and of course you know I am very much hurt. I do not expect to take sides in the governor's race next year. It is none of my bus-iness, anyway, and my policy as a moth of the old Tillman-Reform movement. We shall see." movement. public man has always been that o

B. R. Tillman.

"The Plot Against Blease.

Jefferson, "Teach the people and trust the people." Both of the candidates Scotch Generosity .-- Robble met a ites and the people must judge for neighbor who was smoking some fine, themselves which one of them is best fragrant tobacco sent by his son in entitled to their confidence America. He took out his own pipe Very respectfully.

ostentatiously. "Ha' you a match, Sandie?" he queried

The match was forthcoming-but The article to which Senator Tillnothing more.

an refers is as follows: "I do believe," said Robbie, "I ha'

there is to be much fighting in Trip-

RECRUITS FOR TURKISH ARMY

Unpleasant memories crowded up it

"Godfrey Greylock has consented to not how you can reasonably expect

Mercy Poole had done at the inn. Mrs. that his entire fortune will be given Mrs. Iris's eyes flashed, but she

any gratitude for such a man? None! indifferently. "Take a message from Godfrey Greylock's library and knocked.

oli, there is no question of the fact that Turkey is getting its army in shape for business.