

ALMOST A FIGHT.

Mr. Lyon Says Major Black Threatened To Kill Him.

M. J. BLACK'S SIDE.

He Says Lyon Is Mad Because He Is Not Allowed to Run the Dispensary and Is Trying to Dam His Private Character By Unfair Means and Methods.

There was quite a sensation in Columbia on Friday morning when it became known that Mr. Lyon, a member of the legislative dispensary investigating committee, had stated to the full committee that Major Black, a member of the State Board of Control, had that morning used very violent language towards him, and then runding off things by telling him that he "had a notion then and there to shoot" him and "blow him up" on the spot. We publish what Mr. Lyon says below.

We also give Major Black's version of what makes some damaging statements about Mr. Lyon's nosing about and prying into private matters in his efforts to damage his (Black's) private character because he would not allow Lyon and Christensen to run the dispensary to suit themselves.

MR. LYON'S STATEMENT.

"Mr. Chairman, there is a matter come up Friday morning that I deem it my duty, though unpleasant, to call to the attention of this committee. I also will state that the part of it that afflicts me personally I do not consider, but that part of it that affects the welfare of our committee I do consider, and I deem it important to the final practical determination of our investigation that it be brought forward to the attention of this committee.

"This morning in coming from my room, which is above the hotel, over the store of Girardeau & Marshall, I was stopped by Mr. Solomon, who is the agent of the Big Creek Distilling Company, of Savannah, Ga. He was talking to me about some accounts which the committee has held up. These are accounts due by the dispensary. We have had some conversation about this matter before and he renewed the conversation there and wished me to give him some definite information about when we could reach it.

"As I was standing there talking to him, Mr. Black, of the dispensary board of directors, appeared before me. I really could not state from what direction he came. I could not say whether from the front or rear. I was talking with my conversation with Mr. Solomon. Mr. Black's face showed a decided anger and he used some very insulting language towards me. He said that he understood that I had been spying out on him—on his private life—and things of that kind, and that it was his purpose to kill me on the spot.

"I do not care to use any of the particular language he used on that occasion, but he said that he had a notion then and there to shoot me and blow me up on the spot—to use his expression. That I was in his company at a person that I do not know to have seen before. My recollection is that there was a person of color, red mustache and a blue suit. While he was making his remarks against me and daring me to investigate his affairs he also used very violent language against Senator Christensen, which I suppose was in the nature of a retort to me for attending such a person about the streets.

"I remarked that there were three of them there; that I did not care to discuss the matter with them; that I was investigating the dispensary and expected to continue to do so. He was so impetuous, though, that I scarcely had an opportunity of putting in a word, and believing that he intended to make an attack on me and put my hands against his person that he intended to do violence, I turned and walked back to my room, and he used some very unpleasant epithets towards me and told me that I might go and arm myself.

"I returned to my room and shortly afterwards returned to Wright's Hotel. As I passed the Columbia Hotel I did not see Mr. Black or the gentleman with him. I presume, Mr. Chairman, that Mr. Black exhibited, or attempted to exhibit, a letter from Manning, which I understand was from Mr. Black's former home—Waterboro it was. I found it necessary to go to Waterboro a few days since for the reason that I had heard—and I can recognize the difficulties that I am likely to place on me—in I heard that Mr. Black and Mr. H. H. Evans had been parties to bringing a member of the General Assembly who lives in the town of Waterboro. I do not know the facts in that case. I had some information along that line and I went there to get some additional information in regard to the matter. That was the object of my visit to Waterboro, and I presume that Mr. Black has been informed by those of whom I inquired there of the purpose of my visit.

"I wish to say this: That I did go to Waterboro for the purpose of investigating Mr. Black and Mr. H. H. Evans and this member of the General Assembly, whose name I do not care to mention, as I do not think it proper, as he is not a party to this transaction. I want to say this, that so far as I am individually concerned I shall continue to investigate Mr. Black and Mr. Evans, and anyone else who is on there and if it is necessary to be blown up in this matter Mr. Black or somebody will have it to do."

WHAT MAJOR BLACK SAYS.

After learning what Mr. Lyon

GAME TOO LATE.

After Being Caught In His Rascality Thackston BECOMES PENITENT

And Curses Out the Dispensary Law, Charging it With Making Him a Grafter. Dispenser Allsbrook Has His Letters Read to The Public.

The Legislative Dispensary Investigating Committee resumed its sittings in Columbia last week. Among the witnesses examined was T. F. Thackston of Spartanburg, who seems to have been a star witness. He is reported to have said after the committee had examined him and made him confess that he was guilty of several rascalities: "I know I wish I had never seen a dispensary, because it is the greatest curse we have ever had on the State. I am sorry I ever got my hands stained with it. Well I have never known a man that had anything to do with it that the people did not think less of him."

Thackston is not the first man that has become penitent after being caught up with. His deliverance on the dispensary is simply a new version of the old saw, that no rogue ever gets out of a bad business with a good opinion of law. As long as he was not detected in his sharp practices he said nothing, but just as soon as he is caught up with he blames the law for making him a grafter. The truth of the matter is Thackston was a grafter before he became a dispenser. All he wanted was an opportunity to put his grafting talent to use and it came when he was made a beer dispenser. He would have done the same thing in a bank or any other place of trust. A dishonest man is a dishonest man.

Mr. J. D. Allsbrook, the dispenser at Manning, was also put through a course of investigation, but he seemed to have had a bad memory as he could not remember many things connected with his office. It was pitiable to see this man dogging and insisting that he could not remember; that he could not deny or could he affirm that he had asked for pay because he was a dispenser. To the very last he could not recollect and then finally Mr. Lyon pulled out him three letters, which were read as follows:

THE ALLSBROOK LETTERS.

Manning, S. C., November 13, 1905. Duffy's Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, N. Y.—Dear Sirs: Your letter of November 6 is to hand, and in reply will say the advertisements are pasted, as you indicate in your letter, at six different places, all of which, I think, are very good, but this will accomplish nothing unless you can get the county dispensers to handle the goods.

I am dispenser here, and have been handling D. F.'s Malt Whiskey ever since I have been dispenser, but it is hard to get it at times—and besides, if you want the goods sold, communicate with the county dispenser of each county and let him know what he may expect, if anything, for special courtesies.

It is an old proverb, as true as Holy writ: "Whose bread I eat, whose song I sing." The county dispensers order what they want, and sell what they get. A hint to the wise is sufficient—and this is given confidentially.

I have sold during the past twelve months about 80 cases Duffy's Malt, but have not had any shipped me since last August.

Since receiving your letter of Saturday 11th instant, I ordered several cases, but do not know if the goods will be shipped me or not. I shall expect to hear from you again in the next few days, and expect to continue to sell some of your goods. Yours very truly, J. D. Allsbrook, Dispenser.

Manning, S. C., November 28, 1905. Duffy's Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, N. Y.—Dear Sir: Since writing to you on the 13th instant I have secured a few cases of your whiskey and have sent in an order for more, which I hope will be shipped to me, but would like to hear from you at once before placing my order for the Christmas holidays. Yours very truly, J. D. Allsbrook, Dispenser.

Manning, S. C., December 12, 1905. Duffy's Malt Whiskey Company, Rochester, N. Y.—Dear Sir: On November 10, we sent you statement, showing 65 cases your goods sold. On November 15 we received 15 cases, and on the 29th 20 cases more, which stock is being rapidly sold. We can handle the goods alright if the proper quid pro quo is forthcoming.

The case of goods was received today in good order, and we desire to express to you many thanks for thus remembering us during the Christmas holidays.

With best wishes for you and yours, and with greetings for the season, we are, yours truly, J. D. Allsbrook, Dispenser.

THACKSTON'S CHANGE OF HEART.

When the committee was in Spartanburg several months ago they worked Thackston for all they could and he swore that never a cent did he give any one for his job, never a cent did he get, but he now tells a different story because he knew the man behind the work had the documents on him. He messed up to getting \$550 from the Augusta Brewery with which to buy his job from the Spartanburg County Board and then that he kept the money he got to buy his job on this. The sub-committee had doubts, but the check and letter from the Brewery, but he got \$550 from the Brewery, on the representation that he needed the money to buy his position and the brewery folks knew the tricks. They expected to pay \$300 hence this letter: "Yours of the 26th inst., received

WHO SHOT HER?

A Lady Assassinated While Asleep in Her Bed BY UNKNOWN FRIENDS

Circumstantial Evidence Against a Negro Under Arrest and Confined in Jail for Safe Keeping. The Woman's Husband Also Under Suspicion.

The Augusta Chronicle says Mrs. E. S. Wilson of Beaufort Island was shot at 2 o'clock Thursday morning and fatally wounded that she died some hours afterward. Bill Lumford, colored, lives in the Richmond county jail, with circumstantial evidence pointing to him as the murderer. Tom Williams, another negro, is locked up under suspicion, as an accomplice in the crime. The case was worked up by Detective Howard of the Augusta police.

At the time of the tragedy Mrs. Wilson was sleeping in her bed, alone, in one of the rooms of the house. Her husband, Mr. Wilson, was in another apartment. At about 2 o'clock the night watchman called and wide the door of a pistol shot. Mrs. Wilson lay on her bed in a pool of blood, scarcely breathing.

Early in the night Mr. Wilson had seen a strange light glimmering around his premises. Having asked the man his business and received no satisfactory answer, he drove him off the place. He believed that this negro was Bill Lumford, and that he regarded the property of the Wilsons as his own. He was indignant and indignation ran in his blood. As soon as the shot was heard from Mrs. Wilson's apartment he went to the scene to see whether or not they fit the tracks. So far as could be ascertained in the road, they did.

The impact of the rubber heels was a damning circumstantial evidence. It makes assurance doubly sure, the shoes were given to Mr. P. B. Page, a friend of Mr. Wilson's, who first brought the news of the tragedy to August, and Mr. Page will attempt to still clearer impressions made in the house during the Wilsons' stay. Up to a late hour Mr. Page had not reported the result of his examination.

Other minor but important points pointed to the same center. Bill Lumford and Tom Williams are Spartanburg county negroes. After the arrest it was stated that they had the appearance of a negro woman named Meta. Meta herself declared that they had separated her from the middle of the night and that she herself, accompanied by her husband, had been all night across the river at some negro family gathering or wake. Her story was corroborated.

Persons of responsible parties are reported to have seen two negroes whose description corresponds to that of the prisoners, crossing the Hamburg bridge in the gray dawn of the morning, their clothing covered with mud. It is said that Mrs. Wilson would be seen to identify the negro, whom he ordered off his place, to a late hour Thursday night Mr. Wilson had not come to the city, nor it is ascertained at what time he would arrive.

The members of the family gave the following account of the tragedy: When the shot was fired, Mrs. Wilson jumped from her bed and screamed "I have been shot. Somebody has killed me!" and ran to her husband's room, where she fell. She afterward became conscious, and stated that she had no idea who shot her; but she was asleep at the time. Later she lay in a semi-conscious state and lingered until Thursday night, when she died.

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AWFUL DISEASE

THE WHITE FLAG OF GREATNESS OF ALL CALAMITIES.

The Loss of Life by Consumption Greater Than by Quakes Flood and Fire.

"The great calamities that have befallen part of our country within the memory of those past middle life," said he, "namely, the Chicago fire, the Charleston earthquake, the Johnstown flood, and the San Francisco earthquake and conflagration, brought the world to its feet with shrieks of money and relief. Everybody gave, and wealthy men gave most generously. Everybody gave on faith, moreover, without personal knowledge of the conditions existing in those places or of the manner in which the money would be expended. Everybody agreed that help was needed, and everybody was willing to help."

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Nearing the End. Terrible predictions concerning what will happen to this poor old earth during the next twenty five years were made at a prophetic and S. C. Advent conference last week in London and while they differed somewhat in details, they all agreed that the end of the world is at hand, they were not quite sure whether the final catastrophe will come on May 2, or April 9, 1931, but they are quite sure that one of these dates will prove to be the right one. There can be no doubt that the world has nearly outlived its usefulness, the prophets declared. The wars and earthquakes which have afflicted it recently are proof positive and all that is required to fulfill the prophecies is the coming of anti-Christ, who is somewhat unkindly identified with Napoleon.

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TOLD TO MURDER

Her Cruel Uncle in a Dream Said She Was Subject to Halucination, a Voice Commanding Her to "Kill Him" Dreamed She was in the Presence of God.

In New York last week Josephine Terranova took the witness stand in her own behalf at her trial on the charge of having murdered her aunt. The defendant said that she came to this country when eight years old, going to live with her uncle and aunt the Baggios. She is an Italian girl who told one of the most awful tales of depravity and the part of her uncle and aunt, whom she finally killed for the great wrong they had done her.

"I didn't go to church or to school," she said, "for seven years after I came to America. My aunt and uncle would not let me. I wanted to go. I did everything, washing, scrubbing, everything and sometimes there were ten, eleven, sixteen boards in the house."

"Do you remember one winter morning when you were about eleven and a half years old?" she was asked. The girl replied that she did; that her aunt had taken her to the uncle's room that day. "That's what I am on trial here about," she added. "As the girl told of her uncle's treatment of her, she was so shocked that she fainted. The girl testified in giving her testimony saying that she was ashamed to speak it."

She said that her aunt had forced her to obey her uncle and had beat her, breaking a stick during one of the whippings, and making the witness so sick that she went to bed. The girl said she was never permitted to play with other children and was forbidden to talk English or associate with the boarders in the house. She said she wanted to go to her mother, but was not permitted to.

The witness said that her husband was led to suspect what her relations with her uncle had been, because of a remark which the latter made. She declared that her uncle's mistreatment covered a period of about six years and that it continued up to and including the night after her civil marriage to Terranova. She told of the circumstances which led her to kill the uncle, Gaetano, and her aunt, Concetta. She said that her husband after listening to her confession, told her that she was no longer his wife and thereupon left her. She remained alone during the following ten days, she said, to the influence of hallucinations in which her uncle appeared. Whenever he appeared a voice said "kill him." Each night, the witness continued, she would dream or imagine that she was in the presence of God and there again she would hear the words "kill your uncle."

At the end of ten days, the girl said she went to her mother's house and was turned away. Then the mysterious voice became more insistent, telling her to buy a knife and a revolver and kill. When armed on her way to her house for this purpose, she said she had crossed herself three times and prayed to know whether she was doing right. She confronted her uncle, calling him "traitor," and he replied: "You are an outcast." "She remembered little of her attack," but asserted that she began to stab when her aunt came between her and Gaetano. She did not remember which one struck first. Under cross examination the witness said she had been unable to run away from her uncle's treatment, as she desired to do. Her aunt, she said, had told her that there was no harm in her relations with her uncle. Justice Scott, who is hearing the case, questioned the girl as to the voices she claimed to have heard, and she told him that they came like a ringing in the ears.

Dried Beef Horse Meat.

Officers of the secret service at Manila have been engaged in an investigation of the alleged killing of diseased horses for food purposes. They found that the practice existed in several places between Manila and Calcutta, the product having been sold in the form of "dried beef." Instructions have been given from Washington, which will enable the operators of the information division to break up the practice, to break up the business, has been submitted to the war department. The constabulary officials at Manila have taken prompt, and what promises to be effective, action in the matter.

Fatal Trolley Collision.

One man was killed and nearly seventy old soldiers were injured, but none fatally, in a collision on the Lafayette road, Ind., battle ground electric trolley Friday. Both cars were crowded with veterans attending the annual encampment of the G. A. R. The collision occurred at a switch. One car was coming south to the city from the battle ground, filled with veterans, and the other was outward bound, carrying old soldiers to the battlefield. Charles E. Rydman, motor man of the south-bound car, was killed. M. O. Farmer, the conductor, was slightly hurt. Both cars were demolished. Twelve doctors were summoned and the injured were brought to the city in special cars and taken to St. Elizabeth's Hospital.

Jumped Too Soon.

To avoid a wreck which did not occur, Scott Gillespie, of Somerset, Ky., a locomotive engineer, jumped from his locomotive on New River bridge, fatally injured and several others were killed. John Colyar, the fireman, also leaped in the river, and is not expected to live. The men became alarmed when one of the trucks of the locomotive left the rails, believing it would fall from the structure, but it was stopped on the bridge by a second locomotive.

Unique Sentence.

Probably the most unique sentence ever imposed by a court of law in Kansas, says The Kansas City Star, was ordered in the case of Joe Star, a negro, in the case of Joe Star, a negro, who was before Police Judge Herr on the charge of being drunk. Transfer is an old offender, and when he was brought into court Judge Herr fined him \$5 and ordered that he be confined to his bed for a week. Marshal Horath took Transfer home and put him to bed and the culprit's family was instructed to notify the court if Transfer showed a disposition to leave the bed before the week was out.

Many Houses Burned.

A dispatch from Cabot, Ont., says fifty-seven houses are burned and a dozen others are wrecked as the result of the forest fire which swept through the northern part of the town Saturday. As it passed the Ontario powder company's dynamite magazine, seven tons and a half of dynamite exploded within 50 feet of the main portion of the town, tearing buildings from their foundations and spreading ruin in all directions. Only one fatality is so far reported.

New Bishops.

The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, which recently met at Birmingham, Ala., has elected three new bishops as follows: Dr. Seth Ward, assistant missionary secretary of the church. Dr. James T. Tipton, Sunday school editor. Dr. John Atkins, Sunday school editor.

Hung Him.

A Columbus, Miss., dispatch says George Younger, a negro, who shot and killed William Estor, a well-known white citizen last Saturday while the latter was a member of police and the brewery folks knew the tricks. They expected to pay \$300 hence this letter: "Yours of the 26th inst., received

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Probably the most unique sentence ever imposed by a court of law in Kansas, says The Kansas City Star, was ordered in the case of Joe Star, a negro, in the case of Joe Star, a negro, who was before Police Judge Herr on the charge of being drunk. Transfer is an old offender, and when he was brought into court Judge Herr fined him \$5 and ordered that he be confined to his bed for a week. Marshal Horath took Transfer home and put him to bed and the culprit's family was instructed to notify the court if Transfer showed a disposition to leave the bed before the week was out.

Many Houses Burned.

A dispatch from Cabot, Ont., says fifty-seven houses are burned and a dozen others are wrecked as the result of the forest fire which swept through the northern part of the town Saturday. As it passed the Ontario powder company's dynamite magazine, seven tons and a half of dynamite exploded within 50 feet of the main portion of the town, tearing buildings from their foundations and spreading ruin in all directions. Only one fatality is so far reported.

New Bishops.

The General Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, which recently met at Birmingham, Ala., has elected three new bishops as follows: Dr. Seth Ward, assistant missionary secretary of the church. Dr. James T. Tipton, Sunday school editor. Dr. John Atkins, Sunday school editor.

Hung Him.

A Columbus, Miss., dispatch says George Younger, a negro, who shot and killed William Estor, a well-known white citizen last Saturday while the latter was a member of police and the brewery folks knew the tricks. They expected to pay \$300 hence this letter: "Yours of the 26th inst., received