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A QUIET CHRISTENING.

OF NEW AND INNOCENT COUNTY OF
DORCHESTER—NO QUALS PRE-
VAILED.

To Distr. the Assembled 200.—Irby Thinks
McLaurin Will Lead the Republican
Party.

[Special to The State.]

Saint George, July 12.—The baby county of Dorchester behaved itself beautifully today. There was an average audience and absolutely the best of feeling. The speakers, with such amiable and attentive auditors, could hardly have broken the harmoniousness of things by saying rude things about each other. There were no new or astounding charges or allegations today. All passed as serene as it was familiar to the candidates. The candidates today, as far as practicable, remodelled their speeches. The same old charges about Republicanism and the tariff were made.

The audience was liberal and generous. As for the voters, they appeared to be badly divided but the primary will show more about that than did today's meeting.

Col. Irby spoke first and said he did not believe McLaurin had any political party. The Democratic party and the Reform party were, he said, synonymous. He said he was running politics in his own way, when asked about what he was going to do. Said he had no personal feelings against any of the candidates. The Conservatives two years ago would have voted for him as a Democrat and should today be with him. He said frankly that a free silver Conservative could have won this race. He said he could prove that Gonzales, in his want of sense, had kept a Conservative out of the senate. He proffered an able Conservative to a straddler. Henderson and Johnstone were told not to make the race by Gonzales. Mr. Gonzales was an able man, but has not 10 cents worth of common sense, and made the Conservatives keep out for "available" candidates. The Conservatives ought to rise up and not allow Gonzales to boss them.

Col. Irby said McLaurin wrote the Populist platform. He said McLaurin led the Forty movement, which was a lot of traitors who tried to deliver the Reform movement to the enemies. Tillman and Evans got scared, but he never frightened of politicians. He called the bluff and won, for the people—the Reformers.

Irby said he had to sweat like a race horse, and then only had a bit of his speech printed, but said he was opposed by a gang in Columbia—was not a "ring" because it had not sense enough. Ellerbe—our governor—God save the mark! was the head. Ellerbe, who would have been on his farm, where he ought to be, had been cheated in as comptroller general, and Chairman Parler knows it. Ellerbe has gone in with Gonzales, first to elect McLaurin and then to capture the State machinery and then tell you poor plowboys to go on plowing. Then there is that fellow Bill Neal, who has been sucking the public teat so long that he wants to hold it. Ellerbe had deserted the farmers to go in with Gonzales, who did not even vote for or support him last year. He was for Harrison then. Gonzales, who has more sense than either, was for Duncanson last year, and he was running this year and why was he not supporting Duncanson this time?

He went into the reasons why he retired from politics, and said that there would soon be a Republican party and McLaurin would head it. When Col. Irby's time was up he was asked to go on, but he proffered not to do so.

A telegram was read announcing that Mr. Duncanson could not be present on account of the sickness of his wife.

Governor Evans started out by saying that he had seen that the new county had a fair chance and congratulated the people on their

success. This campaign, he urged, was most serious and especially to the farmers, and he used this term because this was an agricultural State. He was making the fight that has been made for 50 years and his contention was for Democracy against the now evangel. The Democratic party is the friend of the masses and believes in a tariff for revenue only. He explained at length what was a tariff for revenue only and fully the system of collecting duties. He said McLaurin dodged around every day on his tariff views. The News and Courier took up his (Evans') views this morning. They are beginning to be strung and McLaurin is crying to the News and Courier and the State, "Help me, Cassius, or I sink."

On the coast McLaurin says he is protracting long staple cotton, in the up country it is Allen staple and now it is short staple he wants to protect. All cotton has fallen in price to what it was. He offered \$100 a yard for every yard of goods made out of Egyptian cotton sold for 200 per cent more than short staple cotton. If McLaurin's mill used foreign cotton it was to fool the people and may be in the badge Mr. McLaurin had at Sumter. He elaborated on the cotton duty on the lines heretofore pursued. He explained the uses of the different kinds of cotton. Mr. Evans said he had heard of no Democratic complaint when cotton was put on the free list. Postmaster General Gary said he was going to bait the sort of Democrats as Mr. McLaurin and they are putting him on the back. He said he did not know how the negro editor in Washington knew that McLaurin voted with Wigg against the Jim Crow bill.

When Evans was attacking McLaurin for voting for high wool duties McLaurin said he voted for a reduction on wool in committee. Evans said the record was against him.

When McLaurin was in the house he never voted for any reductions and it was not until the News and Courier asked him under which flag he stood, protection or not, that McLaurin voted against any thing in the Dingley bill. It is not like South Carolina to swallow anything because it can't be helped. You can't back this people and he did not approve the giving up policy or accepting the best offered like McLaurin, the News and Courier and the State.

He attacked McLaurin's lumber views. He said he would never go back on Calhoun's views for conditions were the same. Mr. Evans was justly applauded.

Mr. McLaurin said he could not see how abuse of Col. Neal and Governor Ellerbe had anything to do with this fight. He said that he could completely smother the argument of Governor Evans, who had misrepresented, misquoted or misunderstood the whole matter. He was attacked as being a Republican, and Senator Tillman voted with him on every question and is even reported as thinking of going further, yet no one attacked him. He was opposed to the Lumber bill and always has been and is now paired with Chandler against the bill. If his cotton duty was in the interest of the New Englander it was strange that the Republicans struck it out. The Republicans knocked out everything he and Tillman did, and that does not look like he was working with the Republicans. He has been attending to his duties and not making after-dinner speeches.

The tax on cotton if it did raise the price of cotton it would raise a revenue and that would keep a duty off of other things. But the foreign cotton does come into competition with the upland long staple cottons—Allen and Peeler.

The cotton schedule in the Dingley bill was the same as it was in the Wilson bill, for which Irby and all voted.

He again explained the lumber schedule as completely covered at Orangeburg. He said it was nothing but buncombe and demagogery to say that his trying to put a tax on

white pine was going to raise the price of local lumber. He said he was under the domination of no men or newspapers. He worked against the Dingley bill before the News and Courier wrote the editorial referred to by Evans. He acted and thought for himself. He was satisfied in making his appeals to the people. He said he showed Evans where he voted for a horizontal reduction on wool and Mr. Evans had not corrected the statement he has been making from day to day, that he was for a high duty on wool. God gave Irby a fine presence and brain, but he only used it about once in six years. He found that he never voted for any duties on rice.

Mr. McLaurin got quite facetious today and had Col. Irby and his audience in quite a fit of laughter. Col. Irby said he did not aim to say he did not want the office. Mr. McLaurin said it looked to him like Irby was not after the office, but that Evans was more tractable and more penitent, and that Irby was going to run for governor. Col. Irby said he wanted the senatorship and was going to get it.

Mr. McLaurin said if he could prepare a revenue bill, he would tax the luxuries, but to tax tea and coffee so that they could not be used by the poor was not his idea. On diamonds and laces the duties are as high as they can be, and have stood for a long time and were in the Wilson bill. He stood with the Bryan Democracy on every foot. He stood for it, not for office, but because he thought it right. Mr. McLaurin was cheered at the conclusion of his connected speech.

Mr. Mayfield joked with his tired audience and finally said he would run the whole crowd to their political farms. He was the only real farmer in the race. Without any joking, the others all had paying offices and now he wanted the job. He opposed Tillman's \$3 poll tax, and beat Tillman's vote in his county. He thought Dorchester ought to have had its county and helped its representatives. If elected he would favor and work for a change in the national banking law, this he argued was most important. It would be 1902 before the country could get free coinage of silver, and that was why he wanted elasticity in issuing bank notes.

He went over his liquor system at length. He wanted the central dispensary and the constabulary wiped out. As a financial system the dispensary is a stupendous failure. He favored temperance, himself being a teetotaler, but if anyone wanted a drink he could get it.

McLaurin, he said, made a plausible speech and was about the only man who could defend such a course as he has in Washington. He said Mr. McLaurin's vote on wool in committee was not conscientious, and he says so; the vote to make a 33 per cent reduction was, he intimated, for campaign purposes, knowing he had a primary on hand.

The danger with McLaurin's tariff views was that those benefited would like it too well and the system would spread. It was innocent enough to start with, but it would surely spread.

The tax on lumber will only make the mill men rich. Mr. McLaurin's idea is wrong and not representative of his people. He could tell of some good things McLaurin had done, but of many more not in the interest of his people.

Talking about demagogery, he said it looked very much like McLaurin voted for effect when he favored a reduction in the duty on wool, after having favored an increase in committee.

Mr. Mayfield said he would do his full duty to the people as he has always done, and closed his brief speech with applause.

Tomorrow the candidates speak at Bamberg.

A SWEEPING ORDER.

SIMONTON ISSUES AN INJUNCTION
AGAINST ALL CONERERS.

How to the Dispensary—Chief Bahr and All the Constables Enjoined From Interfering With Meetze—Original House Still Doing a Good Business—Interview With Col. Nelson.

[Register, 23.]

Judge Simonton yesterday issued one of the most sweeping restraining orders against the dispensary law that has yet been issued since that law went into effect. The order "restrains Bahr, chief State constable, and all acting under him, and all persons acting as constables by virtue of appointment by the Governor, and all persons acting as constables under any alleged authority contained in the dispensary law of South Carolina, from interfering with Meetze" in the conduct of his "original" package establishment.

Soon after Mr. Meetze had been arrested for violating the dispensary law several days ago, it will be recalled that Col. P. H. Nelson, who has been retained to make the fight, appeared before Judge Simonton for a temporary injunction restraining Constables Moorehead, Koon and Bishop from interfering with Mr. Meetze. This order was returnable on August 9th, at which time the test case was to be heard and the question as to what an "original" package of whiskey, according to a previous decision, was to be determined.

After this injunction, Meetze's store was reopened, and the sale of "original" packages of whiskey went on. Governor Ellerbe was informed of the fact that Mr. Meetze was continuing the sale of whiskey, and after a consultation with Attorney General Barber, it was determined that another warrant be issued and be served by other constables than those named in Simonton's temporary order. It was also decided by the State authorities that in addition to the rearrest of Mr. Meetze, that his stock of goods be seized. Col. Nelson was informed of this expectant move by the Governor, and he called upon Governor Ellerbe and General Barber. Mr. Nelson was told that he had been correctly informed. A sweeping injunction was then prepared by Mr. Nelson and forwarded at once to Judge Simonton, who wired the former as follows yesterday:

Flat Rock, July 22.
P. H. Nelson, Esq., Columbia, S. C.
Orders signed and mailed. Can hear cases on 27th.

C. H. Simonton.

When seen soon after the receipt of the above telegram yesterday, Mr. Nelson had the following to say: "I got the original restraining orders against those three constables, (Moorehead, Koon and Bishop) only, thinking, that after Judge Simonton had been made familiar with all the facts as to Mr. Meetze's sales, the Governor and the attorney general would pay sufficient respect to his order as not to have Mr. Meetze arrested, or to interfere with him until the final hearing. But after having the orders served, I was informed that the Governor and the attorney general intended to appoint other constables than those enjoined; have Mr. Meetze rearrested, and his place closed up. After getting that information, I went to see the Governor and the attorney general, and did see them, and told them that Judge Simonton was fully aware of all the facts as to how Mr. Meetze was making the sales, and they still expressed the determination to have him stopped, I, thereupon, notified Judge Simonton of what they had told me, and sent him an order requesting him to sign it, enjoining Bahr, chief State constable, and all acting under him, and all persons acting as constables by virtue of appointment by the Governor, and all persons acting as constables under any alleged authority contained in the dispensary

law of South Carolina, from interfering with Mr. Meetze.

"I requested Judge Simonton that if he granted the order to mail it to the clerk of court with directions to serve it at once. I, this morning, notified Governor Ellerbe of the receipt of this telegram as I had no desire to have any of his constables ruled for contempt of court."

Mr. Nelson further stated that he had already been asked to have the argument of the Meetze case take place before Judge Simonton at Flat Rock on Tuesday next. While he had not announced his intention of having the hearing take place on that day, he had practically decided to do so.

The fact that Judge Simonton had issued a restraining order enjoining all constables from interfering with Mr. Meetze in selling his "original" packages of whiskey was received by the anti-dispensary people in Columbia as delightful news. Many expressed the opinion that this order, as well as the first restraining order, would be made permanent. In fact, a gentleman who stands high in dispensary circles said he supposed Attorney General Barber would cope well with his adversary in the coming test case before Judge Simonton, still to be expected the State to lose the fight.

Mr. Meetze opened his store the same time yesterday morning as the city dispensaries, and his sales during the day netted a neat sum. A large number of "original" packages were received yesterday by Mr. Meetze, his agency being established with Messrs. I. Traeger and company of Cincinnati, Ohio. Mr. Meetze is also the agent of Pfeiffer and company of Cincinnati. The whiskey received yesterday came neatly packed in a wooden box, each bottle containing a seal and labelled with I. Traeger and company's name on it and "W. B. Meetze, agent." "Silver King," "Canada Club," "Old Colony Rye," "Macbrayers," and other standard brands of whiskies came along with the order, and Mr. Meetze says he will continue to sell Traeger and company's standard brands. Besides "original" packages of whiskies, Mr. Meetze continues to sell cool beer by the bottle.

Col. Nelson said yesterday that if he won the test case now pending before Judge Simonton, a case would be brought involving the question as to whether one could have shipped to him a barrel of whiskey and then bottle the stuff on his own premises. This was intimated some time since, but it had never been authoritatively stated. Mr. Nelson says he contends that a citizen has the same right to bottle the whiskey as the State, and that he intends to test the matter very thoroughly.

BARBER TALKS.
Last night Attorney General Barber was seen in reference to the latest restraining order issued by Judge Simonton, and when asked what he thought about the matter, General Barber said that the order was not such an unusual one, for Simonton had issued similar restraining orders in previous cases. He said he had fortified the position of the State in regard to the contention of what an original package is, and that he could not understand how the court, in the face of such strong authorities as those he would cite, could consistently decide against the State. When the attorney general was told that it was the avowed purpose of his opponents to test the question as to a citizen's right to have shipped to him a barrel of whiskey and then bottle the stuff after its arrival in the State, he laughed and seemed to think such a test case would be extremely ludicrous.

General Barber says he is perfectly willing for all the present cases to be heard on July 27, the date intimated in Judge Simonton's telegram to Mr. Nelson.

Judging from Circuit Judges Watts and Buchanan's charges, recently delivered, the State intends to let the constables go ahead and act if no restraining orders had been issued by Judge Simonton.

ARP ON INFIDELS.

BARTOW MAN READS WHAT THEY
WRITE IN NEW YORK PAPERS.

They Shock His Feelings—Philosopher Talks
of the Mysteries of Nature and Says He
Is Satisfied.

These modern agnostics, skeptics, atheists and infidels are having a lively time in the New York papers. The columns are open to them and it keeps our Christian and God-fearing people busy in replying to their assaults upon the Bible and Christianity. No two of them seem to have the same faith or to be fighting under the same general, but they are all engaged in storming the citadel, some on one side and some on another and with different weapons of warfare. They are pull-downers instead of build-uppers. One set assaults the miracles and seem to have a special spite to Jonah and the whale. Another set denounce Jephthah for sacrificing his daughter and denounce God for permitting it. They are equally indignant against David for having Josiah slain and against Samuel for ordering Saul to slay the women and children and cattle of the Amalekites. They declare that all these stories are fakes or, if true, that God is a brute for allowing such outrages.

Some believe in the New Testament, but not in the old, while others ridicule the miraculous conception of the virgin Mary and pronounce it a woman's trick to hide her shame. Some write from a medical standpoint and assert that man, is by no means a perfect creature physically, but could be improved on in many particulars—for instance, the calf of the leg should have been in front and there should have been one eye in the back of the head and the elbow joint should have had a back action, so that a man could scratch his back and a woman button her dress or fasten her skirt more conveniently. They declare that a perfect man should be built to run like a horse and swim like a fish and fly like a bird. Shakespeare they say, was only indulging in a little taffy when he wrote "what a piece of work is man. How noble in reason; how infinite in faculties; in form and moving, how express and admirable; in action how like an angel; in apprehension how like a god!"

Some of these writers talk about sacred and divine things with the most shocking contempt and intimate that nobody but cowards and lunatics believe in them. They would make Voltaire and Tom Payne ashamed of themselves. Now, if a man has doubts about the miracles or their divinity of Christ and is really seeking after the truth and expresses himself in language that shows respect for the faith of his fellow men, it is all right; but we are too helpless to be vain or conceited. If I know where I came from or where I was going or what would be my future state, or if I could prolong my existence or could foresee the calamities of life and prevent them, I could afford to strut around and play Sir Oracle. But I feel my helplessness more and more every day, and like a child in trouble I want to go to my father. Whether there be a God or not, all the good people I have ever known or read about believed there is, and it is disrespect to them to take His name in vain. Addison says that Sir Robert Boyle, who was the greatest naturalist that England ever produced, had the most profound veneration for the Supreme Being and never mentioned the name of God without a pause—a visible stop in his discourse. No well-bred man is ever profane or speaks the name of God irreverently. I cannot understand how medical men who have studied the anatomy of the human body—this complex and wonderful machine—should ever be skeptical about God's existence. If I know how my will, which is immaterial, controls my muscles, which

are material, and make me extend my hand or my foot or close my eyes and open my mouth, I might boast of a little knowledge; but as it is, the raising of my arm or the writing with this pen is a greater miracle than Jonah living three days in the whale's belly. Every seed that germinates and makes a flower is a miracle to me. Sometimes I wonder if I had a glass that would magnify a million times could I see the embryo oak in a little acorn; could I see the orange tree in the seed of the fruit. All nature is full of miracles. Winding up the canes in front of my veranda are Madeira vines that climb one way and hop vines that climb the other way and jasmine vines that climb both ways. Every plant has its own laws, and they are unchangeable. Just so with the beasts and birds and insects, and I almost envy them in their happy ignorance of death and a future state. Hundreds of katydids are singing in the grove while I write. The males are making music for their unmusical mates. They will sing on and be happy for three months and die. The form and structure of their little body is a miracle, for the utmost ingenuity of man could not make one. The two little drums that every cicada carries for sounding boards and the tiny frets on their wings that scrape each other with inconceivable rapidity, make a musical note that can be heard half a mile on a still and quiet night. And then their sense of hearing is so wonderfully acute! For what child has not tiptoed to the tree and touched it ever so gently and closed the orchestra. Dr. Holmes calls the katydid's "histeasty little dogmatist," for they never tire of saying "katy did" and "katy didn't."

But about this improved man and woman that these skeptics would make if they could. Sometimes a man does fall over a wheelbarrow in the night and bruise his shins, and I remember well how many hard kicks we boys got when we played skippy at the old schoolhouse on top of the hill, but the sores got well and no bones were broken. If the calf was in front the bruise would be as bad and it would make man's pants bag at the calf instead of the knee, and a woman's calf when riding a bike would look awful! About that third eye in the back of the head, it would very much interfere with our sleeping position and give no room for a woman's back hair and utterly paralyze her devotions in church. If we are to have a third eye the optical nerves and muscles should be so arranged that when the two in front are open the one in the rear should be shut, and vice versa. But this third eye would of course necessitate a larger cerebellum to hold the machinery, and that would give a man the big head. As to a double-jointed elbow for scratching purposes, I've no particular objections, though on a pinch a man can do like Sidney Smith's pigs: He can rub up against a post or the edge of a door and get relief. As to that Manhausen business of sunning and swimming and flying, it is folly to discuss. Man has no need of such powers, and if he had four legs like a horse and fins like a fish and wings like a bird he wouldn't be a man, but a sort of quadruplex amphibious aerialist, too smart for this world and not good enough for the next.

Good gracious! what a world of new theories about man and the creation these modern thinkers have got up. They can't fool the old folks, but I fear they do demoralize some of the young. Young man, stop and think before you desert the faith of the fathers. It is safe to say that such great and good men as Calvin and Luther and Knox and Wesley and Whitfield and Sir Isaac Newton and Addison and Pope and hundreds of others who lived and died in the faith were not mistaken. Wait until these agnostics and skeptics all agree on a religion that will give comfort in adversity and peace in the hour and article of death. No, don't wait, for they have had time enough and offered nothing.

BILL ARR.

Wanted

10,000 lbs. Dry Hides. Highest cash price paid for them. Set. 2m. SUMMER BROS.