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OLD VETERANS MEET.

A GRAND REUNION OF THE SIXTH SOUTH CAROLINA CAVALRY.

Patriotic Addresses by Senator Gordon, Col. Aug Iborg, Col. Miller and Others—Gen. Butler as Master of Ceremonies—The Procession and the Barbecue.

GREENWOOD, S. C., July 4.—Under the Greenwood tree the old veterans of the Sixth Regiment, South Carolina Cavalry, today fraternized and listened to inspiriting counsel from wellknown orators, ex-brothers in arms. From town and city, from field and farm, from hill and valley, they came—the high and the lowly, the halt, the lame and the blind, sad remnants of horrent war—to meet once more the men with whom they had stood side by side through the tempestuous battle, until the thoroughfares of the little town were packed and jammed with the 6,000 or 7,000 persons that gathered here on this 117th anniversary of American freedom.

Ah, there is still magic in the memory of those days when these heroes—some of them unknelled, uncoffined, unknown—bared their breasts in defense of their cause. The Confederacy is still a name to conjure with, though not to arouse. It needed but the announcement that they were to see each other again and to hear some of their old leaders address them to bring them trooping to the scene—these warriors of more than Spartan courage and Swiss heroism. The like of this occasion has never before been known in Greenwood, and probably never will be known here again. Over 1,500 veterans of the Sixth Cavalry and nearly three times as many other visitors helped make up the human tout ensemble of the occasion.

The feature of the day was the address of Gen. John B. Gordon, the gallant Georgian who is so near the hearts of South Carolinians. En passant he referred to the differences among the people of South Carolina, and he urged them to cease all factional dissentions lest in the general disturbance they lose possession of their birthright. The people of Greenwood poured forth wholesale hospitality, and it appeared to be the chief end of the people to see that their guests were entertained. With all their endeavors, however, the crowd was by far too large to be comfortably handled.

Greenwood is guiltless of a dispensary, but liquor was no stranger here today. It is said that it was procured by means of underground tunnels, which were not difficult for the weary to locate. Several Palmetto jags were having their fun to themselves during the day, and one fellow hit the blind tiger so frequently that he wanted to make mincemeat of his fellow jaggers, but "got it in the neck" himself instead. The companies that were present in uniform were as follows: Capers Light Infantry, Edgefield, Capt. J. H. Tillman; Maxwell Guards, Greenville, Capt. Evans; Abbeville Rifles, Abbeville, Capt. Perrin; Electric City Cadets, Augusta, Capt. Bryson.

The battle flags of the Seventh and Twenty-fourth Regiments were carried in the procession. The Sixth South Carolina Cavalry, under whose auspices the reunion was held today, was drawn from the following counties: Greenville, Laurens, Anderson, Abbeville, Edgefield, Charleston, Darlington and Chesterfield. Its commander was Col Hugh K. Aiken, of Charleston. It was at times under the orders of Gen. M. C. Butler.

The sports of the day consisted of bicycle races and a baseball game between a picked Columbia team and a miscellaneous aggregation dubbed the Greenville team, resulting in a victory for the latter by a score of 13 to 7. The special excursion train that left Columbia at 7.30 this morning well packed was heavily reinforced on the way. About two hundred Columbians were on the train.

The speaker's stand had been very prettily decorated with evergreens and bright flowers and from the corners were suspended pictures of some of the leaders of the Confederacy. Among those who occupied seats on the stand were: Gen. Gordon, Gen. Butler, Col. V. E. McBee, Col. James Armstrong, of Charleston; Col. James A. Hoyt, Greenville; Representative Yeldell, Edgefield; Col. L. P. Miller, Newberry; Gen. H. D. Capers, Charleston; Capt. U. R. Brooks, Columbia; Col. M. P. Carroll, of Augusta; Col. W. H. Mauldin, Greenville; Col. R. G. Lamar, Capt. J. D. Brown, Capt. John Guignard, Capt. A. P. Brown, Col. A. D. Goodwin, Capt. John Bauskett, Col. F. W. McMaster, Col. Wm. Wallace, Columbia; Col. Geo. Johnstone, Newberry, and others.

Chairman T. F. Riley, of Greenwood, opened the exercises by introducing the Rev. Dr. W. M. Grier, of Due West, who offered a fervent prayer. Mr. Riley then made a few preliminary remarks appropriate to the occasion and introduced Gen. M. C. Butler. This announcement evoked hearty and prolonged cheering from the immense crowd and it was several minutes before the General, mounted on a chair, could be heard. I have been commissioned, said he, to express to you the profound thanks and gratitude which that old regiment, the 6th South Carolina Cavalry, entertain for this hospitable, generous and kind welcome on the part of the people of Greenwood. Most of us have passed the meridian which divides the line between youth and old age, and the decent to the grave now will be accelerated by time, and in a few years no one will be left to represent that noble band of soldiers, and I feel authorized to state that this incident is the most gratifying of our civic life, and our hearts go out to you, my friends, with gratitude and thanks and we wish to invoke upon you in return for this kindness and liberality and generosity God's choicest blessings.

It has been commissioned to me also to introduce to you that distinguished soldier and statesman who is to deliver the first address. We are happy and grateful for having with us as the first speaker an one of the most brilliant of the leaders of Lee's grand, immortal legion. [Applause.] No less renowned in his civic virtues and civic honors and pursuits than he was renowned as the gallant, dashing, brilliant leader of a division in the Army of Northern Virginia. [Applause.]

Gen. Butler spoke in eloquent language of the cavalry, and humorously added that they were not altogether buttermilk rangers. I commend, said he, to my friend as gallant a band of soldiers as ever fired a carbine or drew a sabre. It was my distinguished honor to command it, and I can say that truer, more devoted, patriotic and gallant soldiers never went into any war. Gen. Butler in introducing Gen. Gordon, called for "three rousing cheers—real old Rebel yells, comrades and fellow-citizens."

CHEERING FOR GORDON.

The response that followed was of mighty volume. The welkin rang so that it seemed as if a thousand demons had hold of the bell cord. It was an ear-splitting, blood-freezing yell like that before which men trembled in the long years ago. When the din ceased the grand old Georgian stepped to the front, mounted a chair and began his speech, which lasted forty minutes. It was a worthy effort, full of fire, full of vim, full of eloquence, full of the warnings of an unclouded vision, pregnant with the teachings of a great heart.

Gen. Gorden began by expressing his thanks and appreciation of the reception accorded by his Confederate comrades, and Confederate sisters of South Carolina. In response to this generous reception, he would say that he would ever strive by vote and voice to promote and defend the welfare and rights of this glorious people. He said he had no prepared speech or selected subject. He was here at South Carolina's bidding to greet his old comrades, and on this birtaday of a people's independence, to council with them in the interest of that people's welfare and liberties; to recall certain memories of the past, as incentives to certain duties for the future; to invoke the recollections of former struggles for the dead Confederacy as an inspiration for future services to the living republics.

The General then developed the thought that with his old comrades memories and duties should be correlative terms; that war memories ought to beget higher conceptions of the duties of peace; that the bravest and truest soldiers ought and as a rule, would be the truest and best citizens. He then analyzed some of these duties and laid down as a foundation principle that next to our duty as Christians to God and the Church comes our duty as citizens to the country and its institutions. It was important to understand fully the meaning of the words, "Our country and its institutions." Did you ever consider what is involved in the momentous words, government, country, liberty?

Take the word government. The great Sidney declared that human government was the greatest earthly concern of man, and Sidney was right. There was no property, no right, no home, no life, no station, lofty or lowly, which was not in some way or to some extent touched and affected by government—by the laws and policies. Lands, homes, railroads, schools and churches made up but a part of our country. He spoke of how dear were the lands on which our father dwelt—marred, perhaps, with ruins, or glorified with the graves of martyred dead, but, he said, these lands are but a part of our country.

He spoke of the railroads, of their great value to the country, their civilizing influence, and of the importance of affording them the proper protection. He made an extended reference to the manner in which we cherish our schools and churches, training the intellect and life for earth and time, and the heart and spirit for heaven and eternity. Yet, he declared, these do not constitute our country. Indeed, all combined, lands, homes, railroads, schools, churches, are but a part, and not the most important part of our country. By far the greatest part of our country comprise the men and women who inhabit and dominate it, who make its laws, shape its politics and decree its destines.

He next took the word "Liberty." How men love it and have always loved it and fought for it! How prayers have ascended to heaven for it and earth been drenched with blood for it. Yet you cannot plant liberty in your soil, nor cultivate it on your lands, nor paint it on the walls of your homes, nor perpetuate it in brass, nor chisel it in marble, nor decree it in statutes. If liberty lives at all it must live in the hearts and lives and service of the men and women of a country.

He therefore repeated that by far the most important part of our country consists of the people who till its soil, build its homes, its railroads, develop its resources and elevate its civilization, make its laws and preserve its liberties.

Gen. Gordon then in a beautiful way spoke of the consequent duty of the citizen, the soldier, the statesman and patriot to do all in their power to elevate and ennoble the character of a people.

He said this was especially true of the South, because in the great contest of the sixties we had been the loosing section; that it was a sad truth but a truth which every thoughtful man must recognize, that the advantages are always greater to the victors, in the estimation of mankind than they really are when measured by the infallible judgment of God or the unbiased opinion of posterity; that in the average estimation of men victory vindicates, while defeat dooms to detraction and misrepresentation.

Hence the preservation of our characters, of our manhood and womanhood, becomes a matter to us of the South of overshadowing importance. The General then asked, how are we to preserve our manhood and sustain and strengthen Southern character? In his analysis of this question Gen. Gordon showed that self-respect was the foundation of all character, and that it was essential that the self-respect of the people, and especially of the young, should be sustained and developed, and he showed how this was to be done, by stimulating a just and honorable pride in the past history and achievements of this people. The great question I want to submit to you is, what is to be done to preserve the manhood and womanhood of our country?

Gen. Gordon was interrupted as he was about to elucidate this idea, by a twitching of the throat, and he said that he wanted somebody to get him something with a little sugar in it—"lots of sugar and a little whiskey."

A dozen responses were about to be made when Col. James Armstrong, who is always the right man in the right place, came forward with "a little Jamaica ginger."

"Ladies and gentlemen, I drink to your health," replied Gen. Gordon, as he accepted Col. Armstrong's substitute.

Thinking that he lingered too long and lovingly over this throat liniment, Col. Armstrong called "time" and the general had to relinquish.

Col. Armstrong, sotto voce—I hope it comes back.

After this exhilarating incident Gen. Gordon resumed his speech.

Speaking of the people of South Carolina he said they must remember that they belonged to a race of men who in all ages had been chosen for leadership on this earth. Said he:

The lion roams the forest, king of beast, because Jehovah made him king. The proud eagle mounts upward on his mighty pinions to meet the rising sun and follow it in its flight, because God made him king of birds. And here all around you these mighty oaks, tall pines and towering poplars lift their crests to heaven, while round and beneath them grow thorns and thistles and briars on the same soil, warmed by the same sun, and yet they are the monarchs of the forest. And so, I tell you, God Almighty has set his signet on the white man's brow.

He discussed the effect of different impressions made upon the young in moulding character and recalled the past history of the South to demonstrate the truth that there was abundant material for sustaining the pride of self-respect of Southern youth. He was generous to other sections; but he claimed for the South leadership in civil and military arenas in all the antebellum period. He cited many facts to corroborate the statement.

When he came to the late war he declared that he did not share the opinions of those who felt that deserved praise of one section was necessary depreciation of the other section. He had no sympathy with any such dwarfed conception or such conceptions of bigotry. There was enough of courage and devotion and sacrifice on both sides to sustain the self respects of both sections.

It was the Southern soldier upon whose shoulders rested the responsibility of leading the colonists through the wilderness for seven years to final and glorious triumph.

It was a Southern pen that put in immortal words the great bill of rights which this day celebrates.

It was a Southern brain from which was born that immortal instrument the constitution of the Republic of America?

Is there not enough in all that to build up your self-respect?

But there is a thousand-fold more. In New Orleans a Southern hand lifted the banner of American freedom and bore it to victory. In the third war it was a Southern soldier who went across the burning sands of Mexico and placed the stars and stripes on the gilded turrets of Mexico's capital.

Down through the ages, down to the late unpleasantness, it was Southern brain, patriotism, devotion and statesmanship that guided the destiny of this great republic and left it without a stain upon its record.

Gen. Gordon paid a tribute to South Carolina for the noble way in which the people came together after the war to build up their waste places. Her people never deserted their State while she was nailed to the cruel cross of reconstruction. Are you going to drift apart now?

Are you going to teach the lesson of blotting out the sun and moon that the lesser stars may shine?

Are you going to clip the eagle's wing that the owl and the bat may the better soar?

Are you going to cut down the cedars of Lebanon that the blackjacks may grow.

Are you going, as the white race, to fritter away your strength in bitterness and dissension and deprive yourselves of the power with which the Great Jehovah has commissioned you until inferior races shall lay hold of the helm of this great commonwealth?

There were various negative ejaculations to these significant questions put by Gen. Gordon, and he finally said.

Am I treading on dangerous ground, my friends? (Voices—Say what you please)

Gen. Gordon—I am not here as a partisan of any man or any set of men. I care not for men save as they are instruments in the hands of God for the liberty and progress and rights of the people.

Solemnly and seriously, with all the respect which these uplifted hands of mine to Heaven in token of my sincerity, I warn you against these divisions.

My countrymen, you are treading on the very brink of an abyss which is bottomless as to your future. Come back together stand to your brothers, stand to the State, bury these contemptible differences, which are unworthy of a thought as compared with the interests of the State of South Carolina.

Let brotherhood, harmony and unity live; let the highest thought that ever wells up in your hearts be the controlling thought in your actions.

Come back to the old track of truth where you stood when you redeemed South Carolina from the foreign plunderer. Come back under the old flag and rally around it, and then when your eyes shall be turned for the last time to look upon these blue, balmy skies, which a benignant God bends above you, you shall behold this glorious commonwealth, your beloved South Carolina, still erect, prosperous, proud, grand and free.

Gen Gordon's concluding sentence elicited great applause and numerous baskets of flowers were sent to him by lady admirers.

THEY WANTED BUTLER.

When the applause subsided there were loud calls for Gen. Butler who, however introduced as the next speaker, Col. "Phil" Carrol of Augusta.

Col. Carroll made a very happy address, full of humor and eloquence. As he concluded he urged the people "as long as you live you should see that Gen. Butler is sustained in every effort he makes. He has led you nobly in war and peace." (Applause.) Col. Carroll said that the way in which these people had built up their places from the ashes of war proved that they were worthy of their sires and of Anglo Saxonism. As the Irishman put it, the trouble with the South was that it was too full of absentees.

Some desert was reserved for the last in the speech of Col. James Armstrong, the eloquent and witty Irish ex-confederate of Charleston. His remarks were a concoction of infinite wit and genuine eloquence. Col. Armstrong mentioned the changes that have taken place in the appearance of the soldiers since the war. The cavalry have changed more than the infantry.

The divisions of the Sixth Regiment of cavalry remain inadvertently in the back grounds today. They did not do this during the war. They were always at the front except when our army was retiring. He said that he admired the cavalry—gay, gallant fellows; cheerful under all circumstances; seldom enjoying a rest; active they were, faithful and fearless; charging superior forces of the enemy, cutting their way through columns of infantry, cannon, and what we needed more, cattle—fine Yankee beeves.

He told of Hampton's cavalry going into the enemy's camp and taking 3,000 cattle which fed Lee's Army. He mentioned an amusing incident of how a herd of cattle routed three infantry brigades who were sleeping after the battle of Cedar Mountain. The soldiers fled, one man climbing a tree and remaining there until morning. The next day he was very much riled when Col. Armstrong asked him how did cows appear to a man up a tree. [Laughter.]

Col. L. P. Miller, the surviving ranking officer of the Sixth Regiment S. C. V., closed the exercises by tendering the thanks of the regiment to the people, after which Dr. Grier pronounced the benediction and the crowd dispersed.

The survivors held a meeting in Bailey's Hall this evening, the proceedings of which were of a social and business nature. Resolutions were adopted returning thanks to the citizens of Greenwood and vicinity for the kind reception and generous hospitality extended to the survivors on this memorable occasion.—State.

When Lee was General.

CANANDAIGUA, N. Y., July 5.—George W. Durkee, a veteran in the late war, who resides in Ontario County, has a circular which he took from one of General R. E. Lee's wagon trains, near Richmond, during the war. It is as follows:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY NORTHERN VIRGINIA, August 13, 1863.

General Orders No. 83:

The President of the Confederate States has, in the name of the people, appointed the 21st day of August as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer. A strict observance of the day is enjoined upon the officers and soldiers of the army. All Military duties, except such as are absolutely necessary, will be suspended. The commanding officers of brigades and regiments are requested to cause divine services suitable to the occasion to be performed in their respective commands.

soldiers! we have sinned against Almighty God. We have forgotten his signal mercies; we have cultivated a revengeful, haughty and boastful spirit. We have not remembered that the defenders of a just cause should be pure in his eyes; that "our lives are in his hand," and we have relied too much on our own arms for the achievement of our independence. God is our only refuge and our strength. Let us confess our many sins, and beseech him to give us a higher courage, a purer patriotism and more determined will, that he will convert the hearts of our enemies; that he will hasten the time when war, with its sorrow and suffering shall cease, and that he will give us a name and place among the nations of the earth.

R. E. LEE, General.

A Shocking Death.

PETERSBURG, Va., July 5.—Chief of Police Henderson Eanes met with a shocking death tonight about 9:30 o'clock. He was a member of Petersburg Lodge of Elks, which had their meeting in a room on the top floor of the Wright building on Sycamore street. The wind was of this room are about two feet above the skylight covering the store of Julius Meyers & Son. The business of the lodge had been concluded and some pleasantry was being indulged in when Eanes, thinking there was a solid roof, jumped out of the window. He struck one of the panes of the skylight and crashed through it, falling into the store two stories below, a distance of thirty five feet. In his decent he struck the top of the shelving and fell upon a counter, breaking the front of it off and rolled on the floor. He must have broken his neck, for when the horrified members of the lodge hurried down he gasped once or twice and was dead. The affair gave a terrible shock to the community in which the unfortunate man was highly respected and much beloved.

Another Mine Horror.

LONDON, July 5.—An explosion occured to-day in Ingrams Colliery, Thornhill, Yorkshire, at a time when 130 miners were at work. A relief party soon reached the bottom shaft were four bodies were found, but the mine drifts were badly blocked by debris and filled with foul air. Operations were suspended several hours when the relief party again descended and working their way slowly in the mine found the dead bodies lying in heaps. Many were brought to the surface, but work was again suspended because of foul air. One hundred and forty-five men and boys went into the mine before the explosion. No living persons have yet been taken out. The scenes at the mouth of the pit are heartrending.

A Hero.

CHARLESTON, S. C., July 5.—The body of Mr. John D. Rivers, who was drowned on Sullivan's Island beach yesterday, while endeavoring to rescue a number of ladies from a watery grave, was found this afternoon on the beach, not far from the scene of the tragedy.

The incident has created a most profound impression here, for the young man was as fine a specimen of fine manhood as is ever found. Everybody liked him and admired his sturdy qualities of head and heart. The large dry goods establishment of P. D. Kerrison, in which he was employed as a clerk, was closed in respect to his memory today. The funeral services will take place tomorrow.—State.

Over a Precipice.

OREGON CITY, Ore., July 5.—A team driven by M. P. Bradley ran away last night and upset the wagon, throwing Bradley, his wife and four children over a precipice forty feet high. Mrs. Bradley was killed and two children fatally injured. The others escaped with painful bruises.

FARLEY SCORES IRBY.

SAYS HE IS A BULLY, BRAGGART AND A CHAMPION LIAR.

Denies That There was any Combination Between Butler, Shell, Farley, Talbert and Others Irby Doing More Against the Reform Movement Than Any Man.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., July 6.—The following open letter from Gen Farley addressed to the editors of the Piedmont Headlight and Columbia Register was made public today:

"Various articles in reference to politics and the 'blacklisting' which is going on have appeared in the newspapers of this State and my name has been frequently used in connection therewith, but I have paid very little attention to them, regarding them as merely sensational, in most cases, or as the petty malice of designing parties who only wanted to create more bitterness and division in the 'Reform' ranks, to which I did not wish to contribute.

"Later developments, however, have convinced me that there is a settled, malicious and determined purpose, on the part of certain parties, not only to blacklist but to misrepresent and malign me and others, which has found expression in such a way as to cause my friends to ask me the reason for it. The first intimation I had of it was in the appearance of the following correspondence in the Augusta Chronicle, signed 'Craddock,' which appeared immediately after the inaugural of President Cleveland and was copied by various papers in this State: 'The leaders of the South Carolina Reform movement that assembled in Washington during the inauguration seemed to have more important business than sightseeing. The rank and file of the Reform movement in the State have, to all appearances, been satisfied with the leadership of Tillman and Irby, but not so with some of the lieutenants. One of the State officials announced to a supposed enemy of Governor Tillman and Senator Irby that the following combination had been agreed upon: Congressman Shell, who signed the prepared manifesto in 1890, and who, at at once, recently became so disgusted with politics and politicians that he had himself interviewed announcing his retirement from politics, is to be the Anti Tillmanite candidate for Governor posing as a healing plaster between the two factions. Senator Butler is to be their candidate for re-election. General Farley is to succeed Shell in Congress. Mr. Talbert is to have no opposition from the Conservative faction for Congress and is to receive the Conservative support. The position of Adjutant General is said to have been offered Capt. J. H. Tillman, but it is likely he will not accept.'

"Later, an article appeared in the Laurensville Herald, in which the charge is made that I attended a Donaldson caucus at Spartanburg, in which various parties mentioned as 'traitors,' etc., were 'sharpening their Brutus daggers' for Ben Tillman, and like expressions. Now, I would have been content to let these things go by, without dignifying them by a denial, relying upon my record and character as a sufficient refutation with all interested and well informed parties, and many others saw the animus and purpose with which they were written, and could easily tell the source from which they came, but later developments have convinced me that it is my duty to expose them. It may be as well, however, while I am writing to say in my own behalf, as well as the others named, that there is not one particle of truth in the alleged 'combination said to have been agreed upon in Washington, and that the whole thing sprang from malice and the imagination of one who evidently aspires to be the 'champion liar' of the State. This is not only a simple denial but a challenge to the real author of the 'Craddock' article, who I shall name, to produce any credible evidence to support his statement. If necessary I will appeal to all the parties named, to Butler, Shell, Talbert and J. H. Tillman, as to whether there has ever been even a conversation or intimation or effort at such a scheme. Although it is a small matter, it may be well also to state, as a way of showing how lies are manufactured, that no Farley either previously knew of, was invited to or attended the so-called Donaldson caucus, at which the 'Brutus daggers' were sharpened. Indeed, I am yet to be informed whether the caucus of Anti Tillman at Spartanburg had any political significance, and the first information that I attended it went from the Hon. Stanyarne Wilson to Columbia, and later the Laurensville Herald, which possibly got its information from the same source. The parties who attended Senator Donaldson's Alliance caucus can easily tell who were expected, or invited to, or did attend the Donaldson caucus, as I suppose they had a right to do, and also as to the object. This, however, is a matter of little importance. As the 'blacklisting' and the 'Craddock' article charging a political combination commenced in Washington, and has been followed up by various articles and interviews in the papers, charging conspiracy and adjuting to various parties as 'traitors,' etc., to the 'Reform' movement, thus causing great dissatisfaction, confusion and suspicion, as well as threatening contention and division in our ranks, it is of the greatest importance to find out what is the cause of it, who is at the bottom of it or responsible for it, and, in short, to inquire who is the real author of 'Craddock.'

"I will state simply that I have the evidence, in writing, in my possession which shows, with other facts that I am in possession of, that one Senator John Laurens Manning Irby dictated the article to his private secretary and had it sent to The Chronicle under the name of 'Craddock,' the regular correspondent, without his knowledge and consent, and that the outrage would have been exposed as it will be now, but for the peculiar circumstances and relations existing at that time. I stand ready to give my authority and evidence on demand or demand. There is the 'milk in the cocoanut' and the cause of all of the dissension and confusion in our ranks. This great 'political accident' and 'political misfortune,' who represents the greatest mistake of the Reform movement, is at the bottom of it all.

"No wonder that we have discord and division in our ranks, when a United States Senator descends to such dirty and disgraceful methods of injuring his former personal and political friends and allies, who have rendered far greater service than he, to the Reform party.

"Now, the object and animus of Senator Irby is perfectly clear. After proving himself a political failure in Washington and realizing that his political hold and dictatorial power is about dead in South Carolina; after losing all his patronage and influence in Washington by his fool course there where he rashly declared, although the State chairman of the whole Demoracy, that he did not want any reconciliation among the Democrats of South Carolina; after, in short, making an ass of and subjecting himself to the scorn and ridicule of the whole country, he turns in his envy, malice, and disappointment upon Congressman Shell to denounce him, and to blacken and 'blacklist' every man who, he thinks, can be made a tool of and will not submit to his dictation. Knowing that he has no real power or influence of his own, he tries in every way to drag Governor Tillman into the quarrels to attach himself to him like a Siamese twin, hoping to save himself, and under the cry of 'The leadership of Tillman and Irby' to brand the rest, who do not approve of his foolish and unprincipled methods, as 'traitors' to the 'Reform movement' and as sharpening their 'Brutus daggers for Ben Tillman'.

"His purpose is to bully and keep down every other political leader in South Carolina who belongs to the Reform party and will not do his bidding by using Governor Tillman's name and influence in connection with his own, to create suspicion and distrust, and then with his former cry of hate and discord, to raise old Cain, and keep hell a brewing until he can get back into the Senate.

"The simple truth is that the Reform movement is a permanent success, and in no danger, except from such men as Irby. The only 'traitors' to it are those who would divert it from its true purpose and prostitute it to their own base and ambitious aims and ends, and Governor Tillman will be safe if he will be true to the State, the Reform movement and to himself, and may well say: 'From such friends as I advisers as Senator Irby, good Lord deliver me.'

"As for Congressman Shell, I know that he is trying to do his duty to his God, his State, the people and the Reform movement, and the treatment he has received at the hands of Senator Irby makes the basest ingratitude I have ever known, even among politicians. He found a frozen viper, took it to his bosom, warmed it into life and is now being repaid in denunciation and anonymous thrusts. I will not say anything of ingratitude to myself, as to our former personal, and as I thought friendly, relations, for I have long since found that I would have to class all my connections with him as a part of my criminal practice as a lawyer, for which I am possibly being justly repaid.

"I only know so far as the Reform movement is concerned, that I was present at its conception and birth under General M. W. Gary, in 1877-8-9; I stood sponsor at its christening in the March convention in 1890, when Governor Tillman was nominated; and, as one of its principal nurses and defenders, I have seen it grow into strength, manhood and success; but now, if it is to be turned over to the tender mercies of such a stepfather as L. M. Irby, I am afraid that it is destined to defeat and untimely death. When Governor Tillman first started his work as a new town leader of the movement he sought my aid and assistance. The whole State knows how I stood by his side in the hour and days of difficulty and danger. He has had my cordial support and assistance in his administration, and none but a true and disinterested counsel, which could not be construed into enemy and injure his cause. When I disagreed with him I have frankly and kindly said so, and, as a member of his administration, I have kept silent. Nothing as he is true to what I consider the best interests of the State and the reform movement, he is entitled to the same consideration, because there has never been the slightest distribution of our personal, official or political relations. I say this much to justify myself and myself, but I want it to be clearly understood, both now and hereafter, if I am to support him or any other man it must be of my own free will based on the principles he presents and for the good of the State and not in obedience to the draggoonings of any man or set of men. Such thing may do for slaves and cowards, but not for free men who call themselves Reformers.

"We did not fight for ten long years to secure more tolerance of thought and action and to free ourselves from an autocracy in order to establish a new one of a more dangerous and arbitrary character. I want it understood also that I will not follow or be governed by such men as Irby, who, if allowed to have his way, would not only blacklist us all but drag the State into bloodshed and actual revolution, in order to accomplish his selfish purpose and to gratify his ambition and spite. Her presents, and personifies this idea and policy, while I do not believe that it is wise, statesmanlike or patriotic, much less Christian like, to try to continue, and to increase as he evidently desires, the present bitterness and discord in the Democratic party. It can only lead to disorder, riot, bloodshed and ruin.

"I am sorry that I feel compelled to take this exposure, but I cannot and will not submit to the long continued private as well as anonymous abuse and misrepresentation of this loud-mouthed, vulgar mannered, bully and braggart, who has already disgraced us in Washington and now bringing discord into our own ranks by playing the part of a dictator and a tyrant. He has no good record and has done nothing for the State, party or the Reform movement worthy of distinction, unless it be for strutting around Washing, as my old friend Cash would say, 'like a big buck nigger on emancipation day,' while he is trying to make our innocent and unsuspecting people believe that the bray of a jackass is the roar of a lion. "I am, very respectfully,

"H. L. FARLEY."

Deadly Work.

GAGETOWN, Mich., July 5.—A house on Joe Cross's farm, four miles to the Northeast of this place, was struck by lightning and consumed. Five persons were burned to death. Five others escaped.

ONE OF OUR BOYS.

THE BRILLIANT CAREER OF WILLIAM REYNOLDS BEGG.

He Has Broken all Records and Made a Name—What a New Haven Newspaper Has to Say of the Brilliant Spartanburg Boy.

SPARTANBURG, S. C., July 3.—The Herald of yesterday published a portrait of William Reynolds Begg, the Spartanburg boy who has just distinguished himself at Yale by breaking the record of that institution. The Herald comments as follows:

William Reynolds Begg is a Spartanburg boy, and while we mentioned some days ago that he had won first honor at Yale, the official figures just out show that he broke all records ever made in this county in scholarship. Here is what the Palladium has to say:

"The class of '93 may well be proud of having for its valedictorian such a man as William Reynolds Begg. Statistics as well as popular belief, point to him as the brightest man who ever studied beneath the elms of Yale. He has broken all records of scholarship ever made in the history of this great institution, including the record of Dean Wright, which has stood as an illustrious example for exactly a quarter of a century. Best of all, to obtain such a wonderful average, he has not been obliged to "grind," as most valedictorians do, to obtain an ordinary first place, but has forged ahead through the wonderful brilliancy and comprehensiveness of his intellect."

This is high praise, but it is not the flattery of friends, but the tribute of impartial critics, to the poor boy who began his college career through the generosity of Mr. D. E. Converse, and completed it by his own efforts.

In the catalogue of Yale, young Begg is credited to Hendersonville, because when he went to college his mother moved to North Carolina, but he was born and reared at Glendale, spending a good portion of the few years before he went North in this city and Clifton. He is a Spartanburg boy and Spartanburg is proud of him.

We are proud of what he has achieved; proud of that disinterested philanthropy which prompted the President of Glendale factory to start him on the highway of fame, but prouder still that although from his entrance in the preparatory school it became evident that he was possessed of extraordinary genius, he never hesitated to do menial work, and by his own labors, supported himself at Yale for several years.

From the Daily Palladium published next morning of the graduation of the class of '93, we extract the following:

Exactly twenty-five years ago H. P. Wright, who is now dean of Yale College, graduated with an average standing of 371 out of a possible 100 points for his four year's work. This mark broke all previous records and for quarter of a century it has been the aim of every Yale valedictorian. Many have approached it, but in all that time none have reached it and made a new record.

Last night, however it was announced that William Reynolds Begg of Hendersonville, N. C., had broken Dean Wright's great record by two points, his average being 373 out of 100. This is a wonderful record, which his friends had hoped for, but hardly dared to expect, although they knew his wonderful ability. There is little doubt that this will stand the record for many more years. Mr. Begg was sent north to study and he went to the Hartford High school, from which he was graduated in 89, the valedictorian of his class. He also broke the record of that school for scholarship.

The same paper says editorially:

It is often said that the high stand men in the graduating classes of the great universities use up all their energies in their studies, and when it comes to after life their less brilliant classmates often leave them far behind. There is no doubt that this is true in many cases, but it cannot be so with the leading men of the class of '93 of Yale university. Both the valedictorian and salutatorian have obtained their honors without being what the college boys call "long haired grinds," who do nothing while in college except pore over enormous volumes. They are naturally brilliant men, and their brilliancy has given them their reputation, yet allowed them to enjoy their college career as much as the most careless

Two Murdered.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., July 5.—A special to the Post from Paducah, says: Early this morning, near Bardwell, Ky., two young ladies named Ray, aged sixteen and twelve, were brutally murdered, presumably by a tramp. The girls had left their home in Bardwell to pick blackberries, and were followed by an elder brother in about two hours. He found them both dead. Their throats were cut from ear to ear, bruised as if roughly handled, and bearing evidence of having been outraged. The bodies were fifty feet apart hidden in the brush. There is no definite clue to the identity of the brute who commited the crime but the manner of the work points to one man, and the use of a razor indicates a negro. There is great excitement, and large posse are in the woods and if the culprit is caught there will be a lynching.

Seeking.

COLORADO SPRINGS, COL., July 5.—Henry Starr, who was arrested Sunday with John Wilson, confesses that he is the man wanted for killing a United States marshal at Fort Smith, Ark., but he claims that it was in self-defence. His alleged wife admits his identity. Special Agent Taylor, Santa Fe, thinks the two men robbed the train at Cimarron on June 10 last. Starr will stand charged with every crime upon the calendar, murder, train and bank robbery, whiskey selling, etc. Starr is only 22 years of age and began his career of crime only about about a year ago. There are rewards amounting to $3,000 for his arrest.

Dropped Dead.

CHICAGO, July 5.—Two persons danced themselves to death yesterday at picnics. Maggie Cannon, sixteen years old, dropped dead on the dancing platform at Clybourne Park, and James Vapato, nineteen years old, met a similar fate at a grove on west forty-seven street.