

The Manning Times.

VOL. XXVII

MANNING, S. C., WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1912

NO. 11

DIDN'T NOTIFY THEM

THREE MEMBERS OF PROBE COMMITTEE REAL MAD

THEY DEMAND MEETING

Messrs. Bivens, Greer and Jeffries Address Letter to Stevenson Demanding that Committee Proceed at Once With Work of Probing Into Election Fraud.

"Therefore, in behalf of the fair name of the state, we call upon you to meet us in Columbia, next Monday at noon and begin this important work without any further delay."

This concludes a letter written late Wednesday by J. D. Bivens, J. M. Greer and R. M. Jeffries, members of the sub-committee of the State Democratic Executive Committee, which was appointed to probe the charges of fraud in connection with the primary. These members of the sub-committee met in Columbia Wednesday claiming that they had not been officially notified that the meeting had been called off by Chairman Stevenson.

They ask Chairman Stevenson by what authority he nullified the meeting which was fixed for Wednesday and later called off by Mr. Stevenson until the county papers of the state print the club rolls, they had been requested by Mr. Stevenson to do.

The three members of the sub-committee protested against the action of three members of the sub-committee in Charlotte in postponing the meeting of the committee from Wednesday, and proposed they meet next Monday organize and lay plans for the immediate completion of the work. It is also suggested that the entire committee hold sessions in the various counties where fraud has been charged.

"By the time that this is completed" says the letter of Chairman Stevenson, "we will have in our possession the club rolls and poll lists of all counties of the state and additional meetings of the sub-committee can be held in those counties where, after an inspection of the rolls, the committee may deem it necessary. By this method, the entire matter can be sifted to the bottom in three weeks. To wait on the club rolls before beginning the work will delay our report indefinitely."

W. F. Stevenson, chairman of the sub-committee, postponed the meeting of the committee till a future day to be selected by the chairman, when there will be more for the committee as a whole to attend to.

That the committee will either find enough proof of fraud to warrant the retaking of the first primary or else declare Governor Bleese the nominee are the two courses before the committee as outlined by State Chairman John Gary Evans. Mr. Evans, speaking of the investigation recently held in Spartanburg, said that he had no doubt whatever that it would be fair and thorough, and that the men named on the sub-committee would go to the bottom of the matter.

In Mr. Evans' opinion, if sufficient evidence of fraud is found, the state executive committee will order the primary which has been held already thrown out and the voters of the state will be called on to again express their preference for governor. Unless sufficient grounds are found, Mr. Evans, stated of course the committee will declare Mr. Bleese the nominee of the party. He stated that if another election is ordered it would be in a short time, certainly some day before the general election in November.

FLIES TO HIS DEATH.

Expert Birdman Attempted Flight in Gust Wind.

At Chicago, Aviator Paul Peck, of Washington, D. C., holder of the American duration flight record, was killed in a fall with a biplane Wednesday night while flying in a gusty wind. He attempted too steep a spiral, and when he struck the ground the heavy engine crashed through the wreckage, striking him in the neck.

A gusty wind blew at Cicero field all day and Director Andrew Drew posted the customary warning to aviators against going up. Peck, believing his small biplane would be fast enough to carry him through the choppy wind, went out in spite of the caution.

At about eight hundred altitude he started to come down in a spiral glide. Because of the unusually small span of his machine, Peck got into too steep a spiral, his aeroplane slid in toward the center of the vortex, and he could not bring it back.

WHITE MAN IS FOUND DEAD.

Attempt at Identification Proves a Complete Failure.

A Timmonsville dispatch says a white man was found dead by the railroad track Wednesday morning one-half mile from Cartersville. The men of Cartersville have put forth every effort to identify him. He had nothing about his person to give the slightest clue to his identity except the clothes that he wore were bought at Coker & Company's in Hartsville. It is supposed he fell from train 55 and died instantly. He is six feet tall, sandy hair, sharp features and weighs about 155 pounds. Has on dark gray suit. He will be buried here at eleven o'clock Thursday unless he is identified.

Women to Put Out a Ticket.
A Republican ticket composed entirely of women candidates will be placed in the field in Idaho this fall against the regular Republican and Progressive tickets. The women announced that they had become disgusted with wrangling, and decided to place a ticket of their own before the election.

Two Men Were Killed.

Two men riding on a single motorcycle were killed in a collision between their machine and a town corner. The dead men could not be identified. Both received fractured skulls.

POURS MILK ON BOMB

SAVES TWENTY-SEVEN FAMILIES IN A TENEMENT.

Flame of Fuse Within Half an Inch of Deadly Machine When Fire Was Extinguished.

The New York World says Antonio Janike, a milkman of No. 128 East One Hundred and Thirtieth street, was making his rounds before daylight when he came to No. 231 East Ninety-ninth street. He carried his case of milk bottles in one hand and a lantern in the other to guide him up the darkened stairways of the tenement, which houses twenty-seven families to the top floor, where Vincenzo Puccio lives with his wife and children.

As Antonio reached the top of the stairs he saw a red something spitting away in the darkness. He turned his lantern upon it and saw it was the end of a lighted fuse that was rapidly eating its way to a percussion cap on an infernal machine. Antonio quickly ripped off the cover of one of his milk bottles and drenched the fuse.

Then he ran downstairs and found Policeman Nau who went to the tenement with the milkman and took the bomb to the police station, after making a thorough examination of the premises.

He found that Puccio is the only Italian living there. Puccio said he had never received any Black Hand letters, but the police are confident that he has and that the persons or persons who placed the bomb at his door and determined to kill him, even if in doing so the lives of all the others were taken also.

The entire tenement was thrown into a panic when it was discovered that the house had been marked for destruction. Protestations of gratitude were showered upon Antonio when the policeman told them that they owed their lives to the milkman for his quick wit in dousing the fuse with milk, because there was only half an inch left of the fuse to burn.

The Bureau of Combustibles was notified and Inspector Eagan, three of whose fingers were blown off when he opened the infernal machine sent to Judge Otto Rosalsky, examined the bomb at the station house. It was shaped like a dumbbell, the handle being about a foot long and six inches in diameter, while the round nob at each end were considerably larger.

It weighed about eight pounds, and was filled with dynamite and nitro-glycerine. The caps were made of fulminate of mercury. Eagan said that the fuse must have been about a foot long, so as to give the person who placed it enough time to escape before it went off.

"In all my experience of eighteen years," said Eagan, "I have never seen a more deadly bomb than this. If it had gone off it would have destroyed the entire building and practically wiped out every family within it. I do not think a single soul would have escaped."

WOMEN PLAN FOR RIGHTS.

New Era Club Is Organized at Spartanburg Tuesday.

The New Era club was organized by the ladies of Spartanburg Wednesday for the purpose of studying the question of woman suffrage. The members of the club are: President, Mrs. Helen G. Howland; vice president, Mrs. W. L. Abbott; secretary, Mrs. Marion Evans; Miss Sarah Harvin, Dr. Rosa H. Gant, Mrs. V. M. Montgomery, Miss Lois蒙古特, Mrs. M. H. Guyan, Mrs. Armstrong, Miss Edith Porcher, Mrs. W. L. Trimble, Mrs. Helen G. Howland, Mrs. J. M. Lyon and Mrs. H. M. Trimble.

All meetings are to be open meetings and all women are invited to attend, whether members or not, for it is through these members only that the earnest and serious purpose of the club may best be explained. Weekly meetings will be held alternately in the afternoon and evening.

WARN AGAINST SWINDLERS

Many Orcharding Schemes Fakes, Says the Government.

The department of agriculture in a report soon to be issued, will sound a note of warning to all interested, against orchard investment schemes that hold out promises of profits far in excess of what the department experts regard as warranted. Many inquiries have reached the department regarding orange, apple and other enterprises, where the orcharding is to be done by proxy and in some cases the claims of profits are alluring in the extreme. It is possible that some of these claims will be called to attention of the postoffice department, because of the circulating of alluring literature through the mails.

Gives Up in Utter Grief.

A defeated candidate issues this vindictive: Dear voters of Colleton I desire to thank you very kindly for the few votes you gave me in the first primary and will say, if my mind does not change, I do not think I will ever be in the race again for anything. I want you all to know that I voted for Gov. Bleese and against B. R. Tillman.

Wife Got Very Tired Soon.

At Atlanta Mrs. E. C. Kirkpatrick, a pretty girl who has been married only one week, rues her childhood romance and already wants divorce. She was Miss Thelma Reese. She says she was worried into marrying her husband by his assiduous attention.

Succumb to His Injuries.

The State says H. C. Steinheimer, who was injured Sunday afternoon when his motorcycle collided with an automobile driven by W. Phillips on north Main street, died at a local infirmary at one o'clock Wednesday morning.

BAMBERG TRAGEDY

WITNESSES RELATE DETAILS OF THE SAD AFFAIR

HOW RILEY WAS KILLED

According to the Testimony He Was Shot to Death by G. Moye Dickinson on His Premises About One O'clock Friday Morning in the Town of Bamberg.

As stated in our last issue the most terrible and mysterious tragedy ever enacted in Bamberg occurred there about half-past eleven o'clock Thursday night when W. Paul Riley was shot to death by G. Moye Dickinson, on the premises of the latter.

The two men were representatives of the motorsport and influential families of the town and both stood high in social as well as business circles. Mr. Riley being cashier of the People's Bank, and Mr. Dickinson manager of the local cotton oil mill.

They had not been on friendly terms for several years and it is hard to imagine what induced Mr. Riley to visit the premises of Mr. Dickinson at such an hour of the night. He was not a drinking man and had been seen on Main street only about one hour before the tragedy occurred and at that time he was in his usual jovial and happy mood. Some think he must have suddenly become mentally unbalanced and while in that condition wandered into the premises where he was killed.

The whole community is deeply grieved over the unfortunate affair, for there were few men in Bamberg more universally loved and respected than W. Paul Riley and his slaves.

Mrs. Riley and their only son were in Hendersenville, N. C., at the time of the tragedy and expected to return home to join him next week. Mr. Dickinson surrendered to the sheriff

and was held in custody. He is much grieved over the occurrence and is in a highly nervous state.

The details of the affair are best told by the witnesses who testified at the coroner's inquest, their statements as recorded are given below.

Mayfield and Free have been retained to defend Mr. Dickinson, and will make application for bail before Rice at Aiken. Solicitor Gunter appeared at the inquest to represent the state. The following affidavit made by Mr. Dickinson will be used in the effort to obtain bail and contains his version of the affair:

Dickinson's Statement.

"Personally appeared before me G. M. Dickinson, defendant in the above entitled action, (of the State vs. G. M. Dickinson,) who, being duly sworn, deposes and says:

"That on the night of September 12, 1912 he carried his little son to a vaudeville show in the town of Bamberg, S. C., and returned thereto at about 10 o'clock at night, going to his home situated in the county and State aforesaid, on the intersection of two streets within the corporate limits of the town of Bamberg.

"That upon returning home, he, together with the other members of his family, retired. A guest, Miss Olar Leighton, occupied a front bed room.

"That shortly after retiring, defendant does not know how long, as he was drowsing and perhaps sleeping lightly, his daughter, Rebecca, a girl of about 12 years of age, who, together with his little son and wife, were occupying the room with defendant, said to defendant that a tramp was at the window." Defendant thinking that his daughter possibly had been dreaming, told her there was no one there, but upon being assured by his frightened child that there was someone near the window, looked out and saw the shadow and the outline of a person creeping along the ground on his hands and knees.

Re-direct:

"Father was outside, when he told the man to hold up his hands. The street is on the south and east side of the house, and the lot is on the west. Father went to the window and the man was running off. Father ran out in the yard and said hold up your hands. Father was in his night clothes unarmed, went through the lot. In a few minutes I heard the gun shoot. I then heard mother cry and father said 'I have killed Paul Riley. The body was in the lot.'

CROSS-EXAMINATION:

"There was no light in our room when I saw the man at the window, when I told father he came and saw the man. When father and mother went out we went in the front room. I heard the shooting and heard father say, I have killed Paul Riley. All of our family occupies the same room and there was no street on the side of the house I saw the shadow. All of us was undressed."

Re-direct:

"Father was outside, when he told the man to hold up his hands. The street is on the south and east side of the house, and the lot is on the west. Father went to the window and the man was running off. Father ran out in the yard and said hold up your hands. Father was in his night clothes unarmed, went through the lot. In a few minutes I heard the gun shoot. I then heard mother cry and father said 'I have killed Paul Riley. The body was in the lot.'

Rebecca Dickerson's Statement.

Mrs. G. Moye Dickinson, being duly sworn says:

"I am willing to testify in this case. I heard my husband say it is a man and I heard him say he was a tramp at the yard. He was sprawling on his all fours. I heard him say hold up your hands. Father had no gun then. Mother told father to get his gun. The lot was about as far from this house as across this hall. Father got his gun and told mother to get the light. They went towards the lot. In a few minutes I heard the gun shoot. I then heard mother cry and father said 'I have killed Paul Riley. The body was in the lot.'

CROSS-EXAMINATION:

"There was no light in our room when I saw the man at the window, when I told father he came and saw the man. When father and mother went out we went in the front room. I heard the shooting and heard father say, I have killed Paul Riley. All of our family occupies the same room and there was no street on the side of the house I saw the shadow. All of us was undressed."

Re-direct:

"Father was outside, when he told the man to hold up his hands. The street is on the south and east side of the house, and the lot is on the west. Father went to the window and the man was running off. Father ran out in the yard and said hold up your hands. Father was in his night clothes unarmed, went through the lot. In a few minutes I heard the gun shoot. I then heard mother cry and father said 'I have killed Paul Riley. The body was in the lot.'

Mr. Dickinson's Statement.

Mrs. G. Moye Dickinson, being duly sworn says:

"I am willing to testify in this case. I heard my husband say it is a man and I heard him say he was a tramp at the yard. He was sprawling on his all fours. I heard him say hold up your hands. Father had no gun then. Mother told father to get his gun. The lot was about as far from this house as across this hall. Father got his gun and told mother to get the light. They went towards the lot. In a few minutes I heard the gun shoot. I then heard mother cry and father said 'I have killed Paul Riley. The body was in the lot.'

OPOSED TO GOV. BLEASE.

Next Legislature Said to Be Against the Governor.

A dispatch from Columbia to the Augusta Chronicle says that returns received from all counties in South Carolina for the first and second primaries indicate that there will be seventy-five certain supporters of the policies of Judge Ira B. Jones in the House to twenty-nine supporters for the Governor. The attitude of twenty-five members is unknown, although it is thought that there will be a two-thirds majority for Jones. In the Senate there are thirty certain supporters of Judge Jones. There was no street on that side of the house. I was about ten feet from the man when he ran out of the stable. The light was very poor. We could not tell it was a white man. He ran out of the stable and ran several steps. Moye fired again, the shots were almost together. Previous to the shooting Moye called, hold up your hands. The man made no reply. He had before that called, hold up your hands. Moye said hold the light and he saw it was Paul Riley. When the man was running I told Moye to stop. Don't know how he was dressed. I didn't know who it was until after the shooting. Mr. Dickinson did not know. We had been asleep; had on our night clothes. There was no street on that side of the house. I was about ten feet from the man when he ran out of the stable. The light was very poor. We could not tell it was a white man. He ran out of the stable and ran several steps. Moye fired again, the shots were almost together. Previous to the shooting Moye called, hold up your hands. The man made no reply. He had before that called, hold up your hands. Moye said hold the light and he saw it was Paul Riley. When the man was running I told Moye to stop. Don't know how he was dressed. I didn't know who it was until after the shooting. Mr. Dickinson did not know. We had been asleep; had on our night clothes. There was no street on that side of the house. I was about ten feet from the man when he ran out of the stable. The light was very poor. We could not tell it was a white man. He ran out of the stable and ran several steps. Moye fired again, the shots were almost together. Previous to the shooting Moye called, hold up your hands. The man made no reply. He had before that called, hold up your hands. Moye said hold the light and he saw it was Paul Riley. When the man was running I told Moye to stop. Don't know how he was dressed. I didn't know who it was until after the shooting. Mr. Dickinson did not know. We had been asleep; had on our night clothes. There was no street on that side of the house. I was about ten feet from the man when he ran out of the stable. The light was very poor. We could not tell it was a white man. He ran out of the stable and ran several steps. Moye fired again, the shots were almost together. Previous to the shooting Moye called, hold up your hands. The man made no reply. He had before that called, hold up your hands. Moye said hold the light and he saw it was Paul Riley. When the man was running I told Moye to stop. Don't know how he was dressed. I didn't know who it was until after the shooting. Mr. Dickinson did not know. We had been asleep; had on our night clothes. There was no street on that side of the house. I was about ten feet from the man when he ran out of the stable. The light was very poor. We could not tell it was a white man. He ran out of the stable and ran several steps. Moye fired again, the shots were almost together. Previous to the shooting Moye called, hold up your hands. The man made no reply. He had before that called, hold up your hands. Moye said hold the light and he saw it was Paul Riley. When the man was running I told Moye to stop. Don't know how he was dressed. I didn't know who it was until after the shooting. Mr. Dickinson did not know. We had been asleep; had on our night clothes. There was no street on that side of the house. I was about ten feet from the man when he ran out of the stable. The light was very poor. We could not tell it was a white man. He ran out of the stable and ran several steps. Moye fired again, the shots were almost together. Previous to the shooting Moye called, hold up your hands. The man made no reply. He had before that called, hold up your hands. Moye said hold the light and he saw it was Paul Riley. When the man was running I told Moye to stop. Don't know how he was dressed. I didn't know who it was until after the shooting. Mr. Dickinson did not know. We had been asleep; had on our night clothes. There was no street on that side of the house. I was about ten feet from the man when he ran out of the stable. The light was very poor. We could not tell