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W. W. BALL, EDITOR.

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W. W. BALL,
Proprietor.

[illegible] C., June 12, 1894.

[illegible]e or Check?

[illegible] Governor Tillman went [illegible] and addressed a convention [illegible] nationalities in the interest [illegible]tion—men and women. As [illegible] the Hall the electric lights [illegible] curious witchery were extinguished, and along a gruesome aisle [illegible] the arm of a great prelate he was [illegible]rted to the stand. He faced two [illegible]sand devotees of Adams Ale. The [illegible]ernor advertised himself as a water drinker not having drunk more [illegible]n five gallons of the ardent in his [illegible]gefield career. (Laughter.) He didn't [illegible] the stuff although he occasionally [illegible]d his friends in a social glass; he [illegible] accused of having "backbone," [illegible] he couldn't refuse a friend; nothing like conviviality. As a specimen [illegible] "backbone" he had the courage to [illegible] them to their teeth that Prohibition would not prohibit. They [illegible]ght as well go home, and this in the [illegible] of the fact that some of these people [illegible]lized, some five and some ten thousand miles away. He told them that [illegible] was not a full pledged politician yet, [illegible]ough Governor of a State and expecting to be elected a United State Senator. (Laughter.) The Governor then expatiated upon the beauties of a State going into the business of a liquor dealer and supplying the people with pure stuff that in the morning brought no bricks in the hat. (Applause.) Then the Governor "pulled" from his side pocket a specimen of the real Palmetto jag and held it up to the gaze and admiration of the assembled clurgy and fair women who were there assembled to deliberate upon the means of getting rid of the "stuff" for ever and ever. What became of the Governor's sample the reporter fails to report. It was a fine exhibition of grit, take it all in all. And now these poor apostles of Temperance must return to their far off constituency and tell them how the Great Governor of the Great State of South Carolina cures drunkenness by selling to the inebriate the pure "stuff" encased in a nice little flask to fit the side pocket with the proud escutcheon of the State emblazoned thereon. In the meanwhile, there is no longer any question about "pluck."

The Prohibitionists.

It is a very pretty fight as it stands. The Refawm party; the Democratic party; the Alliance party and the Antis. It had been safer for them if the prohibitionists had also entered the arena. "Some are born great, some achieve greatness," but few "have greatness thrust upon them." It is true they by an accident came near to prohibition in the recent Supreme Court Dispensary shakebag, but a straight fight and direct assault is the way to win, if you go for the centre or either flank. A prominent gentleman in the 1876 Hampton Convention made an effective speech concluding with about these words: "I was born straight, I have lived straight and so help me God, I hope to die straight." But there seems to have been much politics and many politicians in the convention. [illegible] alarmed for fear of [illegible] and butter and withdrew from the convention. These had hoped to pull with the hare and run with the hounds; to deliberate with the temperance people and yet stand for office with the Reformers. The proposition to run a ticket stampeded them and they withdrew incontinently. It would have been braver to have put up a ticket. Now and then by indirections you may find directions out; but the straight way is usually the shortest and going round as a rule will frazzle out the chase. In the meanwhile it will be well to remember what brave Ben Tillman told the Madames and Ministers in New York Harbor last week: Prohibition is impossible.

A Love Feast.

The meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee at Columbia on last Thursday evening. Most of the distinguished gentlemen belong to the "Ins," few if any to the "Outs," and all seeing in the near future the promise of greater rewards for loyal devotion to the glorious cause.

Jack Cade made liberal promises to his followers of reward if he got to be King. If he had succeeded no doubt he would have kept faith with his true men.

Just so at the meeting the other evening of the so-called Democratic Committee. All Haskellites and Weaverites were welcomed back to the bosom of the family. They could not afford to hang up the rogues. We quote one Derham of the Republic of Orec: "If you cut these men off you cut me off, too." Derham is a sample specimen—at the top of the bulk for show.

It would seem that what is called the June Bug Legislature has been badly "bamboozled" or is making a bad business in bamboozling other people. It appears that the printing of what is known as the "Code," a monstrous tome of Statutes, has to be paid for three times by the State.

Some time since Congressman G. W. Shell, author of Tillman, was accused of party treason. Now they have proven it on him. Col. G. F. Moseley, a Democrat, was appointed to a small Federal office at Greenville, and Shell pleads guilty to endorsing him.

Hon. W. H. Timmerman, of Edgefield, consents to be a candidate for Lieut. Governor. It would be strange did he not, or for "something better." While none the worse for it, his domicile settles it.

The Antis are without a leader—a [illegible] But mobs are capable of much [illegible]

Hon. Stanyarne Wilson, of Spartanburg, addressed about seventy-five citizens at Moores, Waterloo Township, on Saturday last. Our informant reports that he posed as a Reformer. As a result of Reform he instanced the building of Clemson and the Woman's College, the Coosaw litigation the unbottling of Port Royal and the equalization of taxation. He was not there to accuse the old regime of rottenness or incipient rottenness. He was simply a candidate for Congress and if he couldn't win without charging dishonesty on somebody which would be false, he didn't want to go to Congress. This was commendably moderate for the times. The meeting passed a resolution endorsing Mr. Wilson for Congress. There were other speakers, but it did not crop out what they were there for or our informant failed to grasp the point.

The proposition in Congress to abolish the 10 per cent tax on State Bank bills had its death stroke in the House on last Wednesday. The mortal stroke was delivered in the house of its friends. For the bill, Democrats, 102; Against, Democrats, 75. Against the bill, Republicans, 89; Populists, 8. So the bill went the way of all flesh.

Baltimore is to have a Centenial Exposition in 1897. All the South should unite in making it a great success. Baltimore has been the South's best friend and the cry even unto the Rio Grande should be, "Maryland, my Maryland."

In Colorado, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, West Virginia, Pennsylvania and Maryland, with thousands it seems to be a matter of bread and meat. In South Carolina just now it is a matter of drink, and who should be the tapster. Good spirits should prevail.

One T. P. Mitchell, known as the Catechiser of Gov. Tillman and Senator Butler, now publishes a card to the effect that an Allianceman is not under obligations to support the Alliance demands. It would seem that a candidate is only required to "promise" to support the demands.

It will take all summer to pass the tariff bill and longer should the planets get deranged and the season be prolonged.

The dispatches read "A dull day in Congress." At the price paid the chief actors the country should be entitled to something a little lively.

The Etiwan Phosphate Company, one of the biggest corporations in the State, has failed and gone with all the rest into a receiver's hands.

In season—political pyrotechnics for Laurens, Saturday, July 28th.

The Commonwealers Pay Their Fines.

Washington, June 7.—Coxey, Carl Browne and Jones, notwithstanding all their professions to the contrary, are tired of martyrdom. Jones, the Philadelphia leader, was only sentenced to twenty days; the other two had the option of serving ten days more or paying each $5 fine. If they ever had any serious intention of remaining in jail ten days they have changed their minds now, for this morning when Richardson Anderson, the van driver, went to the jail to get prisoners for the police court, he was handed $10, sent to him by Coxey, with a request that the fines be paid.

This the van driver did and the three commonwealers will be turned out of prison on Saturday probably about noon.

Jesse Coxey and "Oklahoma Sam" again tried to-day to get a permit from the police authorities to parade their [illegible] army in celebration of the release of the leaders. The police refused the permit and the matter was appealed to the district commissioners.

KELLY'S INDUSTRIALS.

Cairo, Ill., June 7.—Kelly's industrials are on the point of collapse this afternoon. Since Wednesday night they have been encamped on the Hoges farm, four miles north, and have given him their boats. The city officials have sworn in 200 special police, who are strung across the northern limits of the city, armed with Winchester rifles and shotguns,. The rumor is current to-night that the army will move across the peninsula to Mound City before daylight. The adjacent river banks, in Missouri and Kentucky are closely patrolled to keep the invaders from landing.