

BLOODSHED.

INSURRECTION IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

CITIZENS SHOT DOWN BY LIQUOR SPIES.

THE PEOPLE ARM IN DEFENCE OF THEIR HOMES.

Several Spies Killed—The Militia Refuse to Act—Two Counties Declared Under Martial Law.

The expected outbreak against the infamous Dispensary Law of South Carolina has occurred. This law has been in force about a year and has been a source of constant strife. Under it powers have been given for the enforcement of this latest temperance law, permitting of the invasion of homes and the violation of personal rights that no free people under the sun could or would submit to.

This law is fully explained elsewhere in this issue. Under it the State appoints dispensaries where liquor may be obtained upon a written application, one hundred per cent. profit being charged therefor. The result was the springing up of innumerable "blind tigers," as they are called, and a reign of general demoralization set in. To suppress these "blind tigers," Gov. Tillman appointed a corps of secret detectives, or spies, clothed them with powers of almost life and death, and to demoralization succeeded a reign of terror. Special constables were appointed to finish the work of the spies, and they were armed to the teeth.

THE FIRST VICTIM.

The first victim was Vincent Chico, who kept a posada in Market street, Charleston. Six constables, with huge revolvers strapped to their belts, appeared before his saloon early on the morning of July 14th of last year. They were armed with a warrant for Chico's arrest, issued by a trial justice, and an injunction from the Circuit Judge, issued

under the Evans law, giving them the power to confiscate everything on the premises if contraband goods should be discovered there.

Wagons were brought and loaded with the goods. From roof to cellars the constables went, even visiting the room in which Chico's sick wife was lying. Everything was torn to pieces, furniture was overturned, drawers and their contents ransacked, and not an article was in its original place.

A riot was imminent for a time, for the news of the raid spread quickly, and business men, rich bankers, humble artisans, lawyers, merchants and mechanics rushed to the scene. The air was filled with denunciations of and threats against the constables, and the efforts of the police to clear the streets were in vain. The crowd howled at the constables and warned them that vengeance was in store for every spy in the service of the State.

The constables made half a dozen other arrests, but took care to loot no more homes. The prisoners were allowed to

McLelland, spy.
Norment, Frank E.
Pepper, R. H., constable.
Redmond, L. S.

A few days ago a number of constables came here to root out all the blind tigers which it was to be supposed had sprung up in a community that had little liking for liquor that must be bought from a Tillman shop. Not content with raiding some public places, stores and the like, the spies were searching the private dwelling house of a negro. Some citizens gave the negro a pistol and told him to defend his home. They told him he had a right to do so and should keep out its invaders.

Mr. C. S. McCullough, who was passing, informed the constables that there was liquor at his house and he dared them to go there and attempt to take it. Seeing the constables move along the street the indignant citizens supposed they had started to go to Mr. McCullough's house, pursuant to his challenge.

MILITARY ORDERED OUT.

A mob was formed and the terrified spies telegraphed to the Governor for aid. The Sumter light infantry was ordered to Darlington and a special train brought them here. When they arrived every-



AFTER THE DESCENT OF RAIDERS.
(A wreck of a room in a house looted by spies in the early days of the law.)

over the shoulder of a man named Rogers, shot Norment dead.

In an instant the firing became general. The constables used their rifles, and the citizens returned the fire with their pistols. There were very few pistols among them, however, and they had not a fair chance against their well-armed assailants.

Frank Norment was killed instantly, being pierced by half a dozen bullets. Constable G. H. Pepper was shot dead in his tracks with a pistol ball through his heart. L. S. Redmond, a citizen, fell a second later, shot in three places. After shooting Norment and Redmond, McLendon was shot through the abdomen and fell.

Chief of Police A. E. Darigan was dangerously wounded in the body. Louis Norment was shot in the breast and arm, and K. D. Lucas was shot in five places.

The constables kept up firing until they had cleared the platform. Chief of Police Darigan, badly wounded as he was, rode back to town, fearing what would happen when the news of the work reached the citizens. The constables fled in all directions. As they were running through the town it was seen that four of them were wounded, one in the leg, another in the back, a third in the chest, and a fourth had his nose shot off.

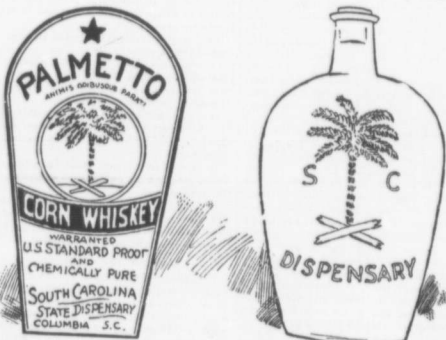
As soon as the citizens received the news of the shooting, they armed themselves and started in pursuit of the flying constables. They chased them into the swamp, firing after them as they ran. At six o'clock this evening there were 275 armed men at Darlington and vicinity, ready to defend the town against all comers.

The feeling of the people of the town is shown by the following telegram sent by the Mayor to cities of the State to-night:

All available men are after the murderers, pursuing through the country. Our efforts are to catch them.

Darigan, Mayor.

The military from Florence, Marion, Sumter, and Columbia have been ordered to hasten here by special train.



OFFICIAL LABEL AND BOTTLE.
The Cause of all the trouble.

give bail and were released. This ended the trouble in Charleston for the time being, but similar outbreaks occurred in different parts of the State, which culminated last Friday in an outrage so bloody and foul that arms were resorted to.

BLOODSHED FOLLOWS.

Twenty-five spies and constables were at Darlington, a town in the centre of the State, and the old system of looting was being carried out upon the most approved methods. In the name of temperance outrages were committed which passed all belief. A citizen expostulated when a spy deliberately shot him dead. Instantly a battle ensued, another citizen and two of the spies were killed, several were wounded, and the Tillman officials fled to the swamp. If captured they will all be shot as the citizens are infuriated.

DARLINGTON, S.C., March 30.—Four persons were killed in a riot here to-night caused by an attempt to enforce the Dispensary law. Two of the persons killed in the riot were State officials and the others were citizens who had joined the mob in resisting the enforcement of the law. The killed are—

thing was quiet, there seemed to be no need for them and they returned to Sumter. Meantime the constables, who were in their hotel, were being closely watched and resolute citizens, thoroughly aroused, were determined that they should not go forth to raid private houses. A meeting was held, in which citizens from the neighboring towns of Florence and Sumter participated. Resolutions were adopted to the effect that a man's house is his castle and as such they would defend theirs. Squads of men had been sent from these two towns to assist the citizens if need be, and the first movement of the spies was likely to be the signal for an outbreak.

These spies had been reinforced and now numbered twenty-five, under their chief, and armed with rifles.

A COLD BLOODED MURDER.

The spies and constables marched to the station to await their train. On the station platform they used most threatening language. A few citizens were seated about the station when the trouble began yesterday afternoon. A number of spies stood in a group a short distance away. F. E. Norment expostulated at the language being used. Just then Constable McLendon drew a pistol, and, reaching



BENJAMIN R. TILLMAN,
Governor of North Carolina.



A CHAMPION OF TEMPERANCE.