

BRITTON'S NECK SCORES MARION.

And Indulges in Some Sarcasm Anent the Woodbury Township Proposition. Britton's Neck, Woodbury's Neighbor, does not take kindly to Annexation Idea.

Editor The Field: I chanced to see a copy of The Field of March 25, and read your interesting comments on the proposed annexation of Woodberry township in Marion to Horry county. While I am not a resident of Woodberry, I am a resident of Britton's Neck township and live near the Woodberry township line and have some knowledge of the conditions in what is known as the "neck" of Marion county. Knowing this, I would like space in your paper for a few comments on the situation.

First, Mr. Editor, let's draw a picture and see how it will compare with the situation in Marion county.

There was once a great man by the name of Mr. Marion. He was very wealthy and the law allowed him to have as many wives as he wanted. Well Mr. Marion took unto himself about 13 wives, some were very wealthy, while others were not, but Mr. Marion was very proud and boasted of the great wealth that all these wives brought to him.

But suddenly there appeared a stranger in Mr. Marion's family, one Mr. Dillon. Mr. Dillon was also pretty wealthy and very proud like Mr. Marion. This Mr. Dillon began to fly around and court some of Mr. Marion's wives and things went on smoothly for a while, but finally Mr. Dillon finding his suit agreeable, proposed to some of Mr. Marion's wives,—Mrs. Kerby, Mrs. Little Rock, and three or four others of the most wealthy to divorce from Mr. Marion and marry him, saying that he thought he could do a better part by them than Mr. Marion could, as he had so many.

Well, this made Mr. Marion mad and he told Mr. Dillon that he could not give up these wealthy wives; that it would make him too poor and the law would not allow so much of his property taken away. Mr. Dillon, however, was very earnest and said he must have them and would prove to Mr. Marion that he had enough to divide according to law. Now Mr. Marion saw that it might be possible that Mr. Dillon could out do him, so he called some of his smartest sons together for a counsel, and said to them:

"Sons, there must be something done, I can't afford to give up all of these wealthy wives. Now there is Mrs. Woodberry way down yonder wedged in between the two rivers. She is very poor and is worth but very little to me. I have some very good sons down there but they don't compare with all these others I am likely to lose. Now I want one of you to go down there and try to persuade Mrs. Woodberry to divorce from me and marry Mr. Horry. Tell her that I love her alright, but I can better afford to lose her than the others; tell her I will build a bridge and make a good gangway between her and Mr. Horry and it will be much handier for her to live with him."

Now the question arose as to which one of her sons should go. It was soon decided to send Jim as they thought he was the sharpest and had the most influence with Mrs. Woodberry. So Mr. Marion said to him:

"Now Jim I have held you in my lap and have given you every honor and every luxury in my power, now you must go to Mrs. Woodberry and do all you can to persuade her to go to Mr. Horry and I will pay you handsomely if you will get her off."

Jim promises to do his best and off he goes to see Mrs. Woodberry. When he gets there and knocks at the door, Mrs. Woodberry opens, and is very proud to see Jim and welcomes him in. He tells Mrs. Woodberry how well he loves her and her sons but he has come to tell her that Mr. Marion said she must divorce from him and marry Mr. Horry. Well Mrs. Woodberry didn't like this much but Jim plead so hard and things looked so fair that finally Mrs. Woodberry told him she would leave it to her sons, so he went to them and they, after hearing his fair promises, agreed to come together and decide the matter by a vote of Mrs. Woodberry's sons, and when the vote was taken they said: "No Mother, you shall not wed Mr. Horry; we will remain Mr. Marion's children."

So things eased off for a while but Mr. Marion got another scare lately and sends Jim back to Mrs. Woodberry; but what will come of his last visit we can't say but think the result will be as before. If he can get Mrs. Woodberry to marry Mr. Horry all his other wives and their property will be safe and Mr. Dillon will be left out. Now, Mr. Editor, I think the above picture compares favorably with the conditions in Marion county and the cause of the proposed annexation of Woodberry Township to Horry.

It is no voluntary act of Woodberry, neither is it any generous act in Marion to give this territory to Horry. It is only a scheme to push Woodberry off to save a more wealthy part of the county. If Woodberry township was cut off, Marion would not have enough territory to divide into two counties and Marion's motto is to drive off the poor and save the rich.

Now it is known that Marion county is in the shape of a ham and Woodberry township is locked upon as being the shank but if I was a son of Woodberry and Jim come fooling around me again I would give him a reception that he would remember as long as he lived. I would also make him wish the foot had been cut off of that shank long time ago.

I would say to the good people of Woodberry, "better go slow and look well where you are going. There may be a trap set for you. I hear they have promised if you will vote yourselves out they will build you a bridge across the river. Tell them to build the bridge and then you will tell them what you will do, but you will reserve the right to use your own judgment as you think you are capable of attending to your own business and you don't want any more of their insults, and besides you don't know that Horry would have you if you were to vote yourselves off, but likely they would not."

To the good people of Horry I would say while there are as good people in Woodberry as there are anywhere it would look hard for them to voluntarily leave their own county just to please some of their more wealthy and greedy neighbors and call on you for shelter; better always try to get safe property. Brittons Neck.

Place your orders for tobacco barn flues. We are now running on full time. We make the best flues. Dillon Hdw. Co.

Bernstein 3 piece iron beds guaranteed perfect. See our Furniture, and cook stoves, Dillon Hdw. Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER

News From Our Busy Capital

Mrs. Taft deserves the thanks, not only of the citizens of Washington, but of the entire country for the idea she has conceived of making Potomac Park one of the famous esplanades of the world. It is a beautiful spot and wherever the eye rests historic ground is seen. The river sweeps one side of it mirroring the Washington Monument in its water and with peaceful Arlington in clear view on the hill opposite. To the east and north is the White House and farther eastward the domes of the Capitol and the Library are plainly visible. The President has given orders for the erection of a bandstand and the concerts of the famous Marine Band, to be given twice a week, will make the park one of the most frequented places in Washington during the pleasant season, where the river's banks will be thronged with residents and visitors. There is an abundance of space for tennis courts, baseball and polo grounds, and other outdoor sports, and it is the hope of the President and Mrs. Taft that the esplanade will become a great recreation ground, similar to those which make foreign capitols so attractive, where the notables of this country and the distinguished representatives of foreign governments and other visitors may see and be seen. The President and Mrs. Taft propose to attend the opening concert, and as many more as their duties will permit, and they deserve all praise for this laudable movement.

The War Department is in the market for 100 cavalry horses, to be shipped from Seattle to the Philippines. They are to be geldings of superior class, of solid colors, bays, blacks, browns, chestnuts, or sorrels, and are to be free and easy at the walk, trot and gallop.

To cut or not to cut, that is the question. Whether it is better to cut the governmental expenditures to meet the customs and other revenues or so revise the tariff as to increase the revenues to meet the government's financial necessities is the most up-to-date thing in fiscal policies that is troubling the wisecracks at Washington.

It is reported that a new \$3,000,000 office building of the House of Representatives is overrun with mice, attracted there by the thousands of packages of garden seeds which many members have had sent to their rooms in the office building. Doubtless this is a cause of much more serious concern to the many women employes, stenographers and clerks, than is the prospect of an increase in the price of feminine wearing apparel proposed in the Payne tariff bill.

The clear and plain speech of Senator Bailey, of Texas, last week in replying to Senator Aldrich in the discussion over the manner of making up the tariff bill, is a valuable contribution to the tariff discussion. It not only is a fair statement of the Democratic attitude but is a warning that the opposition is on the lookout. The best and surest way to bring out the truth in this tariff legislation is constant vigilance and courageous speech on the part of the opposition, and Senator Bailey can devote his talents to no better cause.

The fight in the Senate on hides and lumber promises to be memo-

orable. The advocates of free hides have opened headquarters in Washington, which will be maintained until the tariff bill is a law, and the lumbermen are there in force. They have stirred up many enthusiastic supporters among the Southern Democrats, and declare they will have votes to spare for the retention of the present \$2 rate on lumber. The House will never consent to the retention of the Dingley lumber tariff, and close observers are of the opinion that the conference committee will be forced, ultimately, to accept \$1, as a compromise rate.

A STRANGE SENTENCE.

Punishment for Murder that was More Cruel Than Death.

(From an Exchange.)

In 1901 a man died in the Catskills who had been condemned by one of the strangest sentences on record. Ralph Sutherland was born in 1701, and lived in a stone house near Leeds. He was a man of violent temper and morose disposition, shunned by his neighbors and generally disliked. Not being able to get an American servant, he imported a Scotchman, and according to the usage of the times, virtually held her in bondage until her passage money had been refunded.

Unable to endure any longer the raging temper of her master, the girl ran away. Immediately upon discovering her absence the man set off in a angry chase upon his horse and soon overtook her. The poor woman never reached the house alive, and Sutherland was indicted and arrested on the charge of murder.

At trial he tried to prove that his horse had taken fright, ran away, pitched him out of the saddle and dashed the girl to death upon the rocks, the jury did not accept the defense, and Sutherland was sentenced to die upon the scaffold.

Then came the plea of the insufficiency of circumstantial evidence and the efforts of influential relatives. These so worked upon the court that the judge delayed the sentence of death until the prisoner should be ninety-nine years old.

It was ordered that the culprit should be released on his own recognizance and that, pending the final execution of his sentence, he should keep a hangman's noose about his neck, and show himself before the judges of Catskill once a year to prove that he wore his badge of infamy and kept his crime in mind. It was a more cruel decision than the sentence of immediate death would have been, but it was no doubt in harmony with the spirit of the times.

Thus Ralph Sutherland lived. He always lived alone. He seldom spoke. His rough, imperious manner had gone. Years followed years. At each session of the court the broken man came before the bar of justice and silently showed the noose that circled his neck.

At last his ninety-ninth year came, the time when the court had ordered that the utmost penalty of the law should be executed. For the last time the man tottered before the judge's bench, but new judges had arisen in the land, new laws had been made, old crimes had been forgotten or forgiven, and there was none who would accuse him or execute sentence. Indeed, the awful restriction that had bound his life so intimately to the expiration of his crime was now legally removed.

But the spirit of self-punishment continued, and when Sutherland, after he had passed his hundredth year, was discovered dead, alone in his house, his throat was found to be encircled by the rope which had been placed there nearly three quarters of a century before.

AMENDED LINES

TAKE IN LATTA.

Controversy Over Crooked Line Around Latta is Ended and that Thriving Town Becomes Part of New County. Citizens Meet at Dillon and Latta and Pledge Each Other Mutual Support in the Formation of the New County.

The controversy over the crooked line that leaves Latta out of the New County territory is about to end. The citizens of Dillon and Latta have got together and it seems that long standing differences over the question of forming a new county are about to be amicably settled. Neither side has made any concessions. The reunion was brought by a few conservative men who seemed to have a better grasp upon the situation than the public had.

Latta has been opposed to the New County because she honestly believed that it would operate to her disadvantage in a commercial way. Then, as is natural with two ambitious towns side by side, there is something of a commercial rivalry which made Latta look upon the effort to make Dillon a county seat with some misgivings. But the more thoughtful and conservative citizens, it seems, have come to look upon the New County as something that must come in the natural course of events, and therefore when a petition was circulated in Latta a few days ago asking the governor to amend the New County lines so as to include Latta in the New County territory it was liberally signed by the representative citizens of the town.

A delegation from Dillon, when apprised of the action of the Latta people, went down and joined in a public meeting of some 60 citizens who by a rising vote pledged themselves to support the New County provided Latta was taken in. The Dillon delegation returned home satisfied that Latta really wished to become a part of the New County and when a public meeting was called at the opera house that night 150 citizens responded and by a unanimous vote extended Latta the right hand of fellowship.

The acquisition of Latta adds materially to the strength of the New County and now there is much rejoicing over the happy termination of what at one time promised to be a friendly but spirited political fight.

No time will be lost in circulating petitions asking for the proposed amendment to the division line and it is not unlikely that an election will be ordered within the next 90 days.

Maple Dots.

Mr. Preston Hyatt died last Wednesday; he had been partially paralyzed for two years, and grew worse Wednesday and died within a short while. His remains were laid to rest at Pleasant Grove cemetery Friday morning.

Billy Hyatt of Latta was in this section Monday.

Mr. Sprunt of Dillon was in this section Thursday.

Irving Hyatt of Marlboro county attended the burial of his brother, Preston Hyatt, Friday.

The majority of the people of this community are new county advocates. We had the pleasure of talking with some citizens of an adjoining community and learned that the majority of them were in favor of the new county. We see no reason why any one should be opposed to it. Hurrah for the new county. Simon.

Death of Mrs. Sherwood

Mrs. Patsy Sherwood, one of the best-known of the older residents of the Little Rock section, died suddenly at her home Monday morning. Mrs. Sherwood was 87 years old, but despite her advanced age she had enjoyed comparatively good health up to the hour of her death. She arose at her usual hour Monday and was looking after her domestic affairs when she was seized with an attack of nausea. Her grandson, Mr. W. H. Davis, went for assistance and when he returned to the house Mrs. Sherwood was lying upon the bed apparently asleep, but it was soon discovered that the summons had already come and the spirit of this good woman had gone back to the One who gave it. Heart trouble was the immediate cause of her death.

Mrs. Sherwood was a woman of remarkably strong characteristics and although she had long since passed the age when one feels an interest in the ordinary things of life she still maintained that spirit of cheerfulness which had made her life so full of usefulness and such a pleasure to those who surrounded her. She will be missed not only in her family circle but by the entire countryside who enjoyed the privilege of her friendship and acquaintance.

Of her immediate family Mrs. Sherwood is survived by an only son, Mr. T. C. Sherwood, a prominent farmer of Little Rock, her husband having preceded her to the grave many years ago. Tuesday afternoon she was laid at rest in the family plot at Sweet Swamp. Her death removes probably the oldest landmark of the Little Rock community.

Death Claims Mrs. Delphia Stackhouse.

Mrs. Delphia Stackhouse, relict of the late Wm. R. Stackhouse, died at her home three miles west of Dillon Saturday. Mrs. Stackhouse had been ill for some time and her death, though not unexpected, was a shock to her family and friends. Prior to her marriage Mrs. Stackhouse was a Miss Stafford, being a sister of Mrs. Laura J. Stafford, Mr. N. J. Stafford Mrs. Daniel McKay, of Rowland and the late Harvey Stafford.

She is survived by several children and a number of grandchildren, among whom are Mrs. H. B. Floyd, Mrs. S. C. Watson, Mrs. McL. Bethea and Mr. D. S. Stackhouse. The interment was made at the Roper Cemetery Sunday afternoon, the services being attended by a large concourse of people.

The deceased was a consecrated woman and her life, while not actively devoted to the service of her Master, was so full of good deeds that she will live long in the memory of those whose pleasure it was to know her and feel the influence she exerted. May she rest in peace.

Moody Martin.

Over at Mullins Cupid held high court last Sunday morning and before his altar appeared Miss Azile Martin of Mullins and Mr. Bob Lattie Moody of Dillon. The services of the Rev. Joe M. Daniel were called in to adjust matters between the loving pair and in short order the name Martin was changed to Moody and soon after Mr. Moody took his charming bride to his father's home in Dillon. M.

FOR RENT or SALE—One new four room cottage in good location. Apply Dillon Ins. Agency. Joe Cabell Davis, Mgr.

FOR SALE—Good milk cow. Apply to Mrs. J. R. Reaves, R. 2, Dillon.