HURRICANE CREEK.

Weather, as an initial topic is obsolete so we only mention now in deference to our blustering terminus on the creek that the winter on Hurricane Creek has carried its significance with its name. Oldest inhabitants do not remember when originated this name. The William Otwell land grant of 1000 acres entered in 1792 was on "Hurricane Creek," and the later disturbances in 1865-18814 4were remarkable as well as intermediate hurricanes which make this section, as it was looked upon in older days a playground for currents beneath in their amplitude of magnetic springs springs and ores of value to the state. For the present owners must only find them by accident, they "plowing deegp while sluggards sleep," upturning the valuable essences that bulge out in great cotton bolls, prize corn and golden sheaves of wheat and oats.

The owners at present of the 1000 acres of the Otwell grant are: T. S. Stegall, N. J. McAlister, S. B. McCoy, the "Lenhardt Place," C. J. Murphy, H. R. Jones, Wm. F. Lee, men all well satisfied with the government of Anderson county; nor can any of them be induced to sell out, while all work together for betterment of Hurricane Creek section

Wm. F. Lee and neighbor Edward King, Jr., run their road drags over what they still call the National Highway, which was established between way which was established between Greenville and Anderson on their shortest route north to south and return by the scout cars of New York and Atlanta. Hurricane Creek residents know that some day the forces of the county commissioner will come this way and supplant or suppliment the drag by the fine array of roadwork which is kept constantly busy somewhere. Wm. F. Lee has his fine passenger Ford touring car and this pads the roads along pretty well as far as it goes. Mr. Stegall is discussing a like purchase, the rest of the happy coterie of voters have family carriages whose crest is not least because it is polish, harness and fine horses.

White Plains, the adjoining section boasts of a high school well attended and after housing accomdmatinog db and after housing accommoating lecturers of learned authority whose names are high in long alphebetics in the county newspapers. Last Friday afternoon, 19th inst. Prof. Shealey of Clemson College acmomplished there the nucleus of what will be a flourishing corn club for men. Prof. Shealey nig corn club for men. Prof. Shealey earnestly in the interest of the Southern Railway whose facilities will work doubly well for Anderson county if the men will work for proounnced yield of select corn.

Mr. J. H. Simpson of Rock Hill, who handles guano for this section says the Columns of the Inteligencer are telling on the judgment of men who raise cotton. He is selling more guano this year than he has largely sold in other years and men are going to plant and bank for collateral in the Duke system cotton holdings.

Telephone acomodations in Hurricane Creek are great aids to farmers and their homes. The Hurricane Creek line has been established five years. Mr. J. B. King now of Williamston and Wm. F. Lee being initial members J. H. Simpson, John W. Lee, Edward King, Jr., and H. R. Jones at once joined in so forming a circle of six which is accounted the best number on a rural circuit Mr. King's business pressure pushed the management he had upon Wm. F. Lee, a trust Mr. Lee has held in helpful union with members of the line ever since.

Mr. D. E. "Uncle Edward" King of Mountain Springs, is sprinting after a machine car. He has hopes in being able as he is willing to run an automobile of his own for pleasure if nothing else, as the twilight of life is at hand with the veteran soldiers and the long-earned rest of body and mind might as wel be cushioned in comfort in a smooth spin on the road as be joggled in the old way behind the most amiable family mule.

Some couple years ago Mr. Welch, a veteran in Anderson city, ran his own automobile and Col. V. B. Cheshire published in the Intelligencer that chauffeur ranks in the county.

Wm. F. Lee was two years older Mr. Welch was the oldest man in the then than Mr. Welch and is now four years older than that date and since January last he has been running his car with the greatest ease. Mr. Lee will be 70 years next September. Mr. D. E. King is even a notch or two above this guage so that to have been a soldier is compensated by being a veteran being thus one of the finest monuments of manhood in the south up to and throufh the 20th century.

Mr. Robert Simpson of Piedmont runs a splendid new six cylinder Studebaker. Jackson of the Dixie Mercantile Store, a Krit. Mr. Cross Keys, the Piedmont Mfg. Co.'s votton buyer, a Studebaker. Photographer Davenport a Franklin. Mr. Beattie, president manufactring company a big Franklin. Mr. McAbee of Mampton Merchandise Co., a Reo and a delivery truck and Dr. Richardson a Ford. Dr. Mock has added a roomy touring car to his runabout. Dr. Campbell, a family car. Mr. Buchanan, superintendent Piedmont Manufacturing company a large car, Mr. Osteen, a Ford Mr. R. D. Sloan has a fine five passenger car, Mr. J. S. Osteen a Ford. Others could be added to show that on the National Highway run between Greenville and Anderson is a litle town of Piedmont of about 4000 inhabitants who while not an electric city is running up to automobile cleverness that is a credit to one section of the up country an bidding fair to kindly ask consideration for good roads.

Mr. Andrew Adkins in his Maxwell from Easley is a frequent visitor at the residence of his brother's family in Harricane Crek.

Mr. and Mrs. G. D. Rogers of Honea Path in their Ford often run up to their kinsman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Lee.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas H. Dodson of Athens, Ga., recently made a short visit to Mr. Dodson's parents in Piedmont

The sad bereavement of Mrs. Dickerson of Pelzer who here at Shiloh Methodist churc gazed upon the two caskets, one of her daughter, Miss ephyr, the other of her sister, Mrs. Claude Callaham both buried same day. Miss Dickerson's remains being carried on after the ceremony to Beulah church the circumstance was affecting and regretted by a large throng of friends and relatives The reverend gentlemen officiating, Pastors Sassard, Haddock, McCuen rendered by sweet testimony of the deceased all the comfort possible to the mourning ones. Deep sympathy is tendered Mrs. Dickerson and the bereaved young husband.

The Mountain Springs school here is more than progressing in numbers it is crowded. The recent endeavor to raise funds for school building improvement were laudable. Miss May Wigginton teacher, assisted by Miss Foster, conducted the entertainment, being encouraged by appearance and aid of the parents.

A prize supper box donated by Miss Carrie Smith, pupil, swelled the financial proceeds largely. A prize cake 7to- pazzemm shrdl s s shrdluhrd donated by Mrs. H. J. Jones was won in over 200 votes majority by a prize pupil, the young lady Miss Lela Allison. Other entertainmeats are being planned and all will prove very successful, because work of teachers is diligent and love of parents for children's improvement is energetic.

Miss Marie Lee spent evening and over night at residence of Mr. and Mrs. Green Foster of Mountain Springs. Mr. Bud Foster, son, with young lady daughter, of the family entertained delightfully by recitations of violin and piano.

Mrs. Alice Lee on return from Westminster and Walhalla suburbs reports prosperity everywhere.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Elweil, late of Pelton, suburb, Mr. and Mrs. Sloan Nix, Mr. and Mrs. Decatur Browning sent message of regards to old friends in Piedmont section. Mrs. Lee returned with her son on visit to her mother Mrs. G. W. Browning.

Miss Olie Simpson under careful treatment of her mother, Mrs. J. H. Simpson has recovered from measles and returned to Chicora College.

BLEASE WRITES TO HIS FRINDS

ARE CHARGED BY GOVERNOR TO CAPTURE CONVENTION

SENT OUT MESSAGE

Urges All the Faithful to Attend Club Meetings and Elect Blease Men to County Conventions

Columbia, April 3.—It is said that about fifteen hundred of the following letters were mailed to the faithful throughout the State by Governor Blease:

"Columbia, S. C., April 1914.

"Dear Friend—I presume it is useless to tell you, that we must, if possible, control the coming May convention, and we cannot do it by sitting down at home and talking about it. Therefore, I wish to urge upon you the necessity of getting all our friends to attend their club meetings, which will be held on the fourth Saturday in April, for the purpose of reorganization. If our friends stay at home and let our opponents control the club meetings, our oponents will elect the delegates to the county conventions, which will give them control of the county conventions, controlled by them, will elect delegates to the state convention, giving them control of the state convention, and I am satisfied that if they get control of the state convention, they are going to include in the primary rules a proviso that no man shall vote in the democratic primary unless he has a county and state registration certificate.

"This fight has been made in the general assembly recently, and the only reason that such a measure did not become law was because all of the members of the general assembly knew that I would veto it, and that I had friends enough to veto its passage and they were afraid of odium that would be cast upon them, and afraid that it would be said that to put such a law upon the people and that only by the veto power was it kept off, the House, which was against us, was foolish enough to go on record as favoring such a measure, anyway.

"Now, I cannot make this fight alone and I think it will be admitted that I have done my part. My friends must be up and doing and help themselves, and I beg you to get our friends to the club meetings; to talk to our freinds who belong to other clubs; talk all around, and get busy and do something, for now is the time.

"Do not wait until we are defeated, and then say, "Oh, I forgot the day, or I could have done so and so."

"Do it now.

"Remember, this is no personal fight of mine; it is the peoples' fight; it is your fight.

"The defeat of any man would be of small consequence, but the capturing of the conventions by the other crowd will be no small matter.

"If I could get the newspapers to publish this letter, it would save me some trouble and expense; but you know they will not publish anything from me unless they think it will injure me. Therefore, I have to do the best I can to reach you, and through you, others of our friends.

"Very respectfully,

"Cole L. Blease.

ELECTRIC CITY SPARKLETS

Items of Interest and Personal Mention Caught Over the Wireless on the Streets of Anderson

Believe In Helping Along.

If there be one distinguishing trait possessed by Greenville people it is that they all believe in helping to "boost" whe nboosting is needed. Almost every traveling man registering at the Anderson hotels these days writes after the name of his town: "June 5 and 6." This is to advertise the coming of the Grand Council of the U. C. T. which meets in the city mad famous by Paris mountain water on those dates. Such a spirit as this will make a success out o fany venture and it will make a success out of teh Grand Council.

—o—

Negroes Are Still Gambling.

Some people claim that the doing of certain things in violation of the law is not a moral crime, and all negroes seem to believe this about "shooting craps." If there is any festive pastime to appeal to the heart of a negro it is the enticing game of "craps" and if thre eis any chance to get in almost any full-blooded son of Ham will be found there. The police had a busy day Sunday rounding up the gamblers, making two trips in an automobile duriag the day to get participants in this very delightful game. One negro in the party expressed the views of the entire crowd when he said, just before reaching the jail "Ise gwine shoot craps 'till I die." Theye were all given a hearing in police court yesterday and justice administered.

—o—

Night Is Being Turned Into Day.

C. W. Frickhoeffer who is building the handsome new home in Anderson fro the Southern Bell Telephone Co. evidently believes that people should put in all the time possible at work. He has a force of hands engaged now now in working at night on the new building, having swung an arc light directly over the building. Mr. Frickhoeffer says that the completed building will cost about $22,000 and that it will be one of the handsomest in the state. It is probable that it will be completed during the early days of May.

—o—

New Building Making Headway.

Work started yesterday on the second half of the new building erected by the Townsend Lumber Co. One half of the new sheet iron building has already been completed and the machinery has been transferred to the recently completed part and yesterday the work on the second half of the building was taken up. Splendid progress is being made and if the present weather keeps up the second half of the building will be completed in half the time required for the first.

—o—

Has Received The Cornerstone.

The cornerstone for the beautiful new Elks Home, now going up on the corner of Sharpe and McDuffie streets, arrived yesterday and is exciting much interest among the Elks of Anderson. The cornerstone was donated to the Anderson lodge by C. W. Frickhoeffer and that gentlemen said yesterday that the stone was as pretty as any he could secure. It will bear the following inscription:

Elks Home
Erected 1914
Lodge No. 1206
B. P. O. E.

—o—

Fed People Here Yesterday.

Yesterday was salesday in Anderson, being the first Monday in April, but nothing like the usual crowd of visitors came to Anderson for the day. Salesday is usually sufficient to draw a large crowd but the fact that this is working weather for the farmers and the added consideration of there being few sales had a tendency to keep them all at home. The day was hardly any busier here than is the usual week day and few visitors were to be seen.

—o—

Change Made In The Board.

The regular monthly meeting of the county registration board was held in the office of the supervisor yesterday, there being one new face to be seen. P. N. Lindsay, who won out in the contest concerning the place on the board over E. T. Tollison, yesterday took up his duties. This was the first day that Mr. Lindsay had served. The other two members of the board are W. L. Anderson and W. C. Burris. Not many applications for registration certificates were received yesterday.

—o—

Academy Boys Take The Road.

If they play just a little better away from home than they do at home the baseball nine of the Frazer Academy may succeed in winning a game when they meet the Wofford Fitting school team on the Wofford college diamond in Spatanburg tomorrow afternoon. The Frazer boys are by no means downcast over their recent defeats and they say that they will be able to show some class. They claim that they have even break for winning the game tomorrow and one member of the team said last night that even though the local boys should lose the Fitting school team will certainly know it has been in a baseball game.

—x—

Will Meet The Veterans.

Mrs. Cheshire announced yesterday that she would meet the Confederates around Pelzer at the old hotel in that place next Friday and Saturday she will meet the veterans of Williamston section in the park at Williamston. That some of the data concerning the war should be perpetuated is of great importance to the coming generation and through the efforts of Mrs. Cheshire and The Intelligencer this will be made posible if the old soldiers will co-operate. It is hoped that a good crowd will be present at both Williamston and Pelzer.

—o—

Play Was A Great Success.

The patrons and pupils of the Hammond school deserve to be complimented on the splendid amateur theatricle stoged at thot school lost Saturday night. The presentation of "Miss Topsy Turvey" drew a large crowd and the affair was a success, both in a financial way and from an artistic standpoint. The characters were all splendidly potrayed and the pupils did good work. The sum of $24 was realized from the show and this will be turned over to the school improvement association of the school to be used for the purpose of buying paraphernalia for the school work.

—o—

Caught Thief In Steel Trap.

Col. Alonzo L. Welch, 412 East Orr street, has been bothered quite considerably during the last feew weeks by a chicken thief. Every night Mr. Welch would mill some of his chickens and he could not understand how any man would enter the premises without attracting some attention. Sunday night he concluded that the price of chickens was too high for him tamely to submit to the capture of his fowls and therefore rigged up a large steel trap and the trap did the work, because yesterday morning Col. Welch discovered the thief. It was nothing less than a huge lady o'possum. That the animal was fat is a foregone conclusion, since it has managed to eat up two of Col. Welch's best hens, and a lot of eggs. It will be a cose of laugh on the other side now, since it is supposed that Mr. Welch's family will make a hearty meal off the thief.

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Post Script Very Important.

Since the writing of the article on the subject of Col. Lon Welch capturing a federal o'possum, the bulletin comes from the front that there was an entire possum army in the toils. There were three little fellows that the mammy 'possum had kept hid. Col. Welch is proud of his prowess as a 'possum catcher, and the three baby 'possums have attracted a lot of attention.

—o—

Planning For Pullman Cars.

It is understood that the Blue Ridge railway now contemplates putting on a Pullman car on the train leaving Anderson at 1 o'clock in the morning of Seneca, this car to go on through to Atlanta. Returning the car will be picked up in Atlanta and brought directly into Anderson. The statement was made yesterday that the car would be placed in the yards here at an early hour in the evening, so that people bound for Atlanta might go to bed as soon as they liked, arising in Atlanta. Coming back the same system would be followed.

—o—

Mr. Calvin Is Back In Anderson.

P. H. Calvin, one of the government demonstration agents who has visited Anderson, is here again for a stay of several days. Mr. Calvin is connected with the live stock industry and is an expert on live stock questions. He is here now for the purpose of giving aid to those Anderson county people who recently purchased fine stock from the Western markets and will attempt while here to interest others in this county in the purchase of a better grade of stock. Mr. Calvin says that he considers Anderson county one of the best in the State and that he always take a genuine pleasure in coming to Anderson.

—o—

Changes Start At Court House.

Sometime during the latter part of May or about the first of June the changes and the work of making improvements in the offices at the court house will start. James N. Pearman, clerk of court, said yesterday that the improvement would be made probably during the latter part of May. These will consist of consolidating the offices of the sheriff and the supervisor this to be occupied by the clerk of court. The sheriff will move into the quarters now occupied by the clerk of court while the supervisor will go upstairs. One the whole it is a splendid arrangement and it will greatly facilitate the work of the force in the office of the clerk of court.

—o—

Dr. Sanders To Attend Clinic.

Dr. R. Lee Sanders has gone to Rochester, Minn., where he will attend the Mayo clinic, given by the famous Drs. Mayo. These are probably the mose famous physicians and surgeons in the United States. They have achieved some remarkable facts in surgery and time and time gain they have cured cases given up as hopeless by other physicians. Dr. Sanders will be gone about 10 days.

—o—

Dr. Jas. P. Kinard In Anderson Today

Dr. Jas. P. Kinard, president-elect of Anderson College arrived in the city last night, and is now at the college getting acquainted with conditions and giving assistance in the work of preparing the catalogue for next year. Dr. Kinard said he had nothing to say at present, but would give a statement to The Intelligencer before his return to Charleston.

FROM AN OLD COUNTRY LADY

TOO LATE

I certainly have worked hard since Christmas. When Bess married last November, I said to my friend that all my spare nights for the next six six months should go toward buying some new clothes—I mean fine new clothes—I hadn't had any real nice things to wear since William was a baby, and to tell the truth I have had as little of any kind as a woman could make out on, but with twelve babies I had such a little time to dress in that if I had plenty clothes I would have had no time to put them on, and there was more than this lacking for where there are one dozen children you won't find much else, and there were not much else for me but the babies, but with this hindrance, I always considered myself lucky, for my children were the smartest children in the world the boy's were men when they put their first pants on; they were then ready to begin a fight for existence, and they hastened with the struggle, took it as their part of life and today they still hold on, while the boys were having their row I had all I could do, where there is a big family and not much means the mother must keep busy and do without everything but bare necessities, all this I tried to do willingly, but trying to be good over it, never kept me from wanting things, and some how the last ten years I have wanted some nice clothes awfully bad. I suppose the reason for this was that I saw myself getting old, and if I didn't get the nice pretty things soon, I would be too old to appreciate them, too old to go about and let folks look at me, you know I can't show off clothes to an advantage when I get so feeble I will have to creep, and how does a fine dress look on an old woman stooped all over with her nose and toes together? Of course if I don't get the clothes before I get past going there will be no need to get them at all, and I've been feeling the last two or three years that any little old thing would put me pass going, but now that spring has come, I did hope to feel better and as I said before I began saving my pennesi when Bess married to buy some fine clothes. I decided a few weeks ago that I had better speak to a dress maker, and called up a milliner and runt up the best shoe store and begin my shopping. Of course I felt sure the merchants here had every thing I needed, but you know it stands you in hard to do the best you can, and I meant to get samples and prices, and trade slow and sure, I can't buy for myself like I use to buy for Bess, she always bought without pricing and I paid for it the best I could, but now that I am to do both I go mightly cautious, and I did caution and economize and priced goods and studied over it a long time before I would settle down on it, but you know it you get fine things you've got to pay for them, so I went a head and bought me a dress worth a dollar a yard, and a five dollar hat, and a three dollar pair shoes, and a pair of kid gloves worth a dollar, bought everythings I needed and them fine enough for Mrs. Woodrow Wilson and I am satisfied, yes satisfied with my clothes, for they are pretty as can be you know they are pretty when Jack thaught they were, for Jack has taste equal to a Paris designer, and after he had looked them over, and said "Mama you'll be a peach in these things" I just thought to myself there wasn't a thing lacking, and I put my dress in my trunk, and my shoes in the closet, my hat back in the box and that if many moons changed their faces, Jack and me would do some right seeing, I did'nt mean we would go off on a trip, but just take in the town, hire and automobile and take a spin up and down main street then brush off the dust and take in all the picture shows, and wind up at the ice cream parlor, I had already told Jack I wanted two cups chug full of cream chocolate, I think that is what they call it, and some crackers to eat with it, and if he would do the same I wouldn't have to cook supper when I got home. Yes Jack and me would have one whole evening all our own, and what was doing me so much good I know Jack would be so proud of me, I had even though of my old hair switch and had it died over, for just last week he said it was between a green and a yellow, and now it is pretty as new, half whits and half black like the hair on my head, yes my wardrobe is complete, every thing ready, nothing to do put on my clothes and feel fine, just dress up and pace the street, yes I have the clothes now and they are nice, but I don't want them I would'nt give five cents for all I have, I don't want new clothes I don't want new clothes, I dont need new clothes, I have pretty things I don't want to look fine, I want to dress in rags and look like an old beggar, I want to cover my body with sackcloth and ashes, I don't want to look like a lady I want to look as bad as I can, I want to stoop over till my face touches the earth, I want to hide my face with its streaks of tears, tears that are very nearly tears of blood, tears wrung from my heart, wrung from a heart all broken and sore, a heart crushed till it cries out with pain, and begs God for mercy, begs him for mercy sake to the end come, and give mother earth a hance to hide away the sorrow ther put under the clouds. Yes better be dead and trust to eternity for mercy, than live with a broken heart, and deep in my soul, I feel that life — little for me, the one great Cord that tied me to home and life was gone. Jack is gone—gone, I can say he is over here in Camp—, thus he is only sixtymiles from home but do you know that sixty miles means he is gone, he is not here to eat, and now five long weeks have passed and he does not come home to sleep, and the hurt inside of me tells me this is now not his home, and the knowledge makes me sick. My heart has jumped up close to my throat and I can't swallow, and then it drops back down again, and I can't breathe good everything I eat chokes. I phoned ing him locally and in the afte. to the Doctor and he sent me a bottle of medicine, says make well and take before meals, I've shook and took it but it don't do a bit of good, that lump stays there just the same. O what's the use taking medicine all the drugs in town can't help me while my heart is bre- ng, no need to spend money on , as, when a two cent stamp could bring me news that would make me able to digest everything in the grocery stores, but the stamp doesn't bring the tidings I crave so much, Jack writes every day, writes "My dear darling little mother I want to see you, but I am doing fine here have a good boss, and I think he likes me I went to Sunday School and preaching Sunday, I like every one I have met, Gaffney folks are friendly folks, and I think they will help me to be good. I thought of you last night and remember your request and knelt in prayer, I think of you more than any one or any thing." This is a little of his letter to day, it was all sweet to me, even his talk of Jumbo. Some times I wonder which he loves best his dog or his mother, any way I'm proud of my portion. I was glad to get the letter but Jack will have to come home. I can't live without him. You can all say it is foolishness, but it won't mend matters with me, Jack must come home—I need him—the rent is due to day, and no Jack here to pay it, Jack has had this in charge for years, of course he will pay it, but I want him here, I wrote to him if he would come back I would get him a place on a delivery wagon, carry groceries around, and I could ride with him in the afternoons when I was resting. O but I wish he would come, and if he doesn't like riding on a wagon, you know it won't be long till there will be plenty cotton to hoe, and we can go to the country, go every morning early, I know how Jack hates to get up soon, but I wouldn't wake him till I had cooked breakfast, and the dinner too, I was just thinking today what a good dinner would carry to the field, boiled eggs, and fried, pies and good biscuit, and a package of chewing gum, I'm going to write all this to him, of course this wouldn't induce some boys to come home, but Jack loves home, more than this he loves his little old mother, and he has said many times he never intended leaving me, that I would be the one to leave him, He knew it would take death to do it, nothing but leaving earth for eternity could tear me from him, but Jack must live by the sweat of his brow and he is off at work, off where I can't see him, and my heart is very nearly broken, and I can't eat nor sleep and I don't care anything for my new clothes, they have come too late and I wish they were back in the store or I could exchange them for a ticket to Gaeney. William has just phoned to me that he has expressed Jimmo to Jack, but won't Jack be glad to see his dog, just knowing Jack is to see his dog in a few hours gives me more pleasure than anything I have heard since he left but I did'nt much want the dog to go, I don't want Jack to be happy away from home, I want him home it we have'nt a thing to eat but stale bread and black molasses, then I could wear my fine clothes and be happy, but until Jack comes I don't want to see them, and I don't want to go any where. I am all broken up, yes I have saved my money ever since Bess married to buy me some nice clothes, but they have come too late, Jack is gone and I don't want them.

Supreme Court Affirmed Decision

(By Associated Press.)

Washington April 6.—The supreme court today affirmed the $20,000 judgment awarded Mrs. Hattie E. Bennett, by the South Carolina supreme court, for the death of her husband, Luther W. Bennett, a Southern Railway locomotive engineer, killed August 19, 1911, when his train ran into a burning trestle near Alston, S. C.

TWO BIG DEALS

Quarry at Elberton, Ga., Sold to Atlanta People

Atlanta, Ga., March 6.—Announcement has been made of the sale by the Broad River Granite Corporation of two large properties in Elbert county, Ga., for a cash consideration of $50,000 and $85,000 respectively. The first mentioned property was bought by the Oglesby Granite company and is generally known as the Etheridge quarry at Etheridge, Ga., while the second, which comprises but about 200 acres with equipment and machinery at Oglesby, Ga., was bought by the Atlantic Stone company. H. L. Wiggs is president of the Oglesby Granite company and W. G. Watson is president of the Atlantic Stone company.

The proceeds of these sales were used to retire the greater part of the bonded debt of the company, and for other corporate purposes, $125,000 out of a total of $150,000 of outstanding bonds being thus retired and cancelled. This reduces the outstanding bonds of the Broad River Granite company to $25,000, the corporation retaining some of its choicest properties, one of which is leased to parties at a rental sufficient to pay the entire interest and sinking fund on the outstanding bonded debt.

Among the stockholders of the Broad River Granite Corporation are some of Atlanta's wealthiest people. It is understood that the two companies which have purchased part of its property have strong financial backing locally and in the east.

GOVENOR'S POSITION ON WAREHOUSE BILL

Was Strongly in Favor of It But Questioned the Legality Of Same

Editor The Intelligencer:

In your issue of April 1, under the head "Mr. McLaurin's Platform," you make a statement which I am satisfied you were led into through misapprehension, the statement being: "Senator McLaurin has the field alone on the warehouse proposition. He is the originator and champion of his bill once made a law over the governor's veto, and the governor's objection was later sustained by the courts."

The error in the statement is in the words "once made a law over the governor's veto." I suppose you were misled by reason of the fact that when the governor approved the warehouse bill he sent a special message to the general assembly, copy of which I inclose you. As a matter of fact, the governor did not veto the bill, but approved it. His view of the bill, however, was later sustained by the Supreme Court when the test was made.

Cole L. Blease.

Columbia, S. C., April 4.

The Message.

Following are extracts from the message of the governor to the general assembly under date of Feb 21st, 1913, approving the warehouse bill:

Gentlemen: I beg to inform your honorable bodies that I have approved the act entitled, "An act to create and operate a state warehouse system for storing cotton and other comodities."

After a careful and as thoughtful consideration as I can give this a t I have serious and grave doubt of its constitutionality or that it prove as effective as it is thought; but, in view of the decided opinion, as expressed by the large number of your bodies voting for it, I deem it proper to waive my views as to its doubtful constitutionality and effectiveness to give the relief to and promote the good of our cotton industry and hope that it may be the means of saving the farmers of this state from the evils and wrongs which the speculators in our largest staple crop have done, as well as the injury which menaces them from the cotton mill mergers in our state, which has been formed within the last year, and which are still going on. It may, I trust, also be the instrument in the hands of the farmers to relieve them from the oppression which they have endured from the allowance of the existence of certain monopolies, trusts and combinations, not only at the north, but in our own state.

If it should prove to be sufficient to suppress or prevent these operations and wrongs committed against our people it will be welcomed by the whole people as a glorious accomplishment and the wisest legislation.

As the future conduct and operation of the system just inaugurated will most vitally affect the welfare and condition of the state, it is but proper that I suggest to you that in the selection of the commissioners to carry out this work that there should be an avoidance from making any one a member of such commission who holds any stock in any of the mills now merged, consolidated or combined with other mills of this state or who may be otherwise interested in such combination or merger or who has any stock of financial interest or engaged in any allied corporation which is or may be likely to affect his duty to the public and which will place him under any influence inimical to the farmers of the state in advancing or maintaining the price of cotton. It seems to me to be most appropriate and wise that three men who are cotton planters and receive their living from this source should be selected and who are free from expectation of political advancement or financial gain outside of the success of the business entrusted to their care; for this is a great experiment we are entering upon. If it fails it will prove a heavy blow to the farmers of the state and to the whole comonwealth.

ROGERS ICE CREAM CO. WILL ESTABLISH BRANCH AT SUMTER

Sumter, April 4.—The Rodgers Ice Cream Manufacturing Company, of Meridian, Miss., will establish a factory in Sumter.

Their machinery is here and a representative of the firm was in Sumter yesterday and they expect to erect a suitable building for the plant.

This firm is in the market for 50 gallons of cream and 200 gallons of milk daily.

Traveling representatives will take the road immediately. The local manager for Sumter left Meridian Tuesday last and is expected here tonight or tomorrow.

Secretary Rearson, of the Chamber of Commerce, is anxious to secure a suitable building and all the milk and cream he can for these parties.

The Rodgers people, it is reliably stated, will open up another ice cream factory in Columbia.

CLARENDON COUNTY DRAINAGE DISTRICT

Citizens of Pinewood Take Progressive Step—Petition With Clerk of Court.

Citizens of the Pinewood section of Clarendon county yesterday notified the State department of agriculture that the necessary petitions drainage district had been secured and filed with the clerk of court of Clarendon county. Petitions are also being circulated in the section adjacent.

J. B. Hodge of Orangeburg notified the department that petitions were being circulated for the formation of a drainage district between Cawcaulls and Bowman in Orangeburg county.