

BELTON PAGE DEVOTED TO THE UPBUILDING OF BELTON AND VICINITY, AND AS A MEDIUM FOR COMMUNICATING NEWS AND ADVERTISING.

INTERESTING BUDGET OF NEWS AND NOTES FROM BUSY BELTON

Belton, March 17. Messdames R. J. Gambrell and W. C. Bowen spent Monday afternoon in Anderson. Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Cox, Mrs. J. T. Cox and Miss Mattie Vandiver were among those who went to Anderson yesterday. Ernest Woodson left today for Windsor, Ga. W. W. Clinkscales of Craytonville was a business visitor to Belton yesterday. M. A. McGee of the Long Branch section had business in our city yesterday. Messdames W. E. Greer, W. C. Hearsh, N. D. Cox and Miss Nettie Campbell were among those from Belton who visited Anderson yesterday. Miss Mattie Dunlap and Jack Slaton were among those who visited Anderson Sunday. The following teachers of the Belton High School attended the Teachers' Club in Anderson Saturday: Misses Katie Scott, Frances Burns, Annie Childs, Hattie Hardin, Oma Cox and Prof. J. B. Watkins. J. A. Atwood had business in Anderson Monday afternoon. T. B. Meachon of Greenwood was among those who had business in Belton yesterday. R. L. Shipley, cotton broker of Greenwood was in Belton yesterday on business. The following traveling men were registered at the Hotel Gear yesterday: Julius E. Bogan, Anderson; M. A. Mayhugh, Milwaukee; W. A. Graham, Spartanburg; J. T. Simpson, Columbia; B. Lewis, South Carolina; J. W. Coleman, Greenwood; D. A. Jones, Walker town, N. C.; C. E. Allen, Anderson; W. Lester Webb, Columbia; H. M. Addi-

Wilds has been sick more than a week with pneumonia and fears are entertained for his recovery. Mr. Charles Brown has invented and built a cotton seed separator and is in meeting with general favor with those who have seen it in operation. Mr. Will Tucker of Calhoun Falls was here Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Tucker. Mrs. F. M. Christopher has been ill for several days but is reported better at this writing.

LONG BRANCH ITEMS

March 18. Mrs. Sam Sherard and son, Mr. Sloan ofasley are visiting her brother, Mr. J. H. Hawkins, who is very ill recently. We are glad to report that Mrs. E. M. Milford who has been sick for some time is much better. Misses Kate Shirley and Gertrude Mahaffey of Townville visited the former's sister, Mrs. Glenn Fagg, Saturday and Sunday. Mrs. Beale Shirley entertained the Mission Study Class Saturday afternoon. Mrs. J. T. Rice, of Belton met with us and told us many interesting things. Mrs. J. C. Shirley and son, Willie T. visited her mother near Zaratias Sunday. Mr. Kitt Fisher of Sandy Springs spent Sunday with Ralph Taylor. Mr. Vallie Hank called on his girl in Lawches, Sunday. The school at this place gave a public entertainment of the Literary Society Friday afternoon and interesting program was carried out, a large crowd attended and it was enjoyed by all. Misses Irene and Maude Holland of the Barkers' Creek section, spent Saturday night with their niece, Miss Annie Rice. Several of the young people of this community attended the supper party at Miss Sallie Greer's Friday night. They were Misses Beulah Shirley, Annie King, Corrie and Estelle Taylor, Meadie M. Mahaffey, Rob Lewis and Broadsides Miller. Willie and Wesley Taylor, Grand Millard, they all report a nice time.

POTASH MARKET

Atlanta, March 17. A sort of a famine in potash is threatening Atlanta and other southern cities. Cobalt just received here is of better quality than the Charleston and Savannah potash this week. The Georgia Potash, which was due to arrive in Savannah on March 15th, with 4,500 tons of potash, is now held up at Royal, and the steamer Charles Sims due here at the port of Charleston has been compelled to put in at Horta in the Azores. As a result, potash is already up to \$3 a ton, and there is a scramble on for whatever may be used in the market. Muriate of potash has gone up to \$8 to \$9 a ton, and kalic up \$3.50 a ton. Even the price of fertilizer has advanced up in Atlanta about to a ton with the Georgia fertilizer market has not yet felt the rise; it seems only a matter of a short time until it will. The Georgia fertilizer, therefore, will be the best thing to lay in for the spring fertilizer supply. According to the present indications the Georgia farmer who expects to have to buy better fertilizer than he has ever had.

Mr. Olin Watson of Mt. Carmel has returned home after spending a few days here with his brother, Dr. J. E. Watson. Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Sherrad and son, Charles, of Anderson, have been spending a few days here at the home of Mr. Tom Hood. Miss Greer Miller, one of the high school teachers has resigned and gone to her home in Waterion. One of the pleasant events of the week was a party given Friday by Miss Sara Gilliland on last Friday afternoon. Mr. J. M. Bedenbaugh and little son, Cornell spent last Friday in Anderson. Mr. James Tinsler, one of Anderson's popular traveling men, was in town today. Mr. Foster Simpson of Mt. Carmel was in town Monday on business.

DOUBLE SPRINGS NEWS

We are having some very pretty weather now. Miss Lillie Cromer spent last Sunday with Miss Celeste Compton. The Double Springs Sunday School is in very poor condition. Let every one be on time next Sunday and organize a Sunday School. Mr. Anderson, Clerk, and family spent Sunday with the latter's parents, Messrs. George Compton, John and Jack Cromer were on horseback riding last Sunday afternoon. Miss Penacola Brayton, one of the Double Springs teachers, C. G. D. relatives near Lowndesville last Sunday. Miss Lillie Cromer and brother were in Anderson last Saturday. The school of Double Springs was in flourishing condition under the management of Prof. E. G. Bruce. A large crowd of Double Springs boys and girls attended services at Oakdale last Sunday morning. Miss Joie Cromer called on one of her friends last Sunday afternoon and reports a nice time. Mr. T. M. Patlers of Columbia is a frequent visitor to the Double Springs section. From all reports the wedding bells will soon be ringing.

BAKER'S ITEMS

Barker, March 17. Mr. L. P. Shaw and family have moved to Anderson, where they will reside indefinitely. Mr. Shaw has been in this vicinity about 21 years and he was a successful hard working man and the community has lost a good citizen. There was something doing here the other night when Sam Johnson, (Columbiana) was arrested by the police and got into a difficulty with Brown. At this time the police were out here. Mr. J. B. Sherrad had returned from a day's stay with relatives in Anderson and Lebanon. Mr. Glenn Fagg of Calhoun Falls spent last night with his parents Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hawkins. Mr. Ladd of Lamar has been a recent visitor here to relatives.

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FROM AN OLD COUNTRY LADY

My feet are full of nails and sticks and every time I make a step, against the bones. My friends say it is rheumatism, but I need not make such a fuss over it, but for the fact being crippled is something awful with me. Maybe it is a judgment sent on me for making fun of folks who creep around. Two years ago I was over-creeching things and when I see men and women broad and young moving about like snails, I feel that I want to step right over them. But I suspect this high stepping is a thing of the past with me, unless I get these nails and sticks out of my feet. I can't go at all and I shall not about it if I can't go. Somebody must come in and entertain me or can stand all the pain without help. I must have sympathy. I can't nearly live on sympathy and when I am sick I want a whole lot of it and I like best from the young folks and I am sure of it. I don't know how to get it from the boys and girls of all the ages; there is more respect in that from the young to the old, but do you know a very few love the old. O, it is the truth, even the boys fail to love their own mother, fail to love her after she has done so much for them. Yes, it is true for I saw it given last summer right here in one of our picture shows, and it nearly broke my heart. I was told early in the afternoon that we were to have a picture show to see the picture. It was a picture of an old woman, a picture of an old mother. I could feel the stiffness in the old limbs as she braced herself in her daily labor for her son. The work was all for the son, so she was thought of, and it is very sure the old mother had not a thought for herself, only that her strength would hold out and she could work more and more for her son. She realized it would be ten months and years of hard labor to bring her lot to where she would have a great man, a great physician, one that the world would look up to. To this old and feeble woman of God's old made a success. The son became noted among his classmates, and while honors were paid him on all sides he never seemed to realize that they were more or less due to his mother, it was what his mother had made him.

After she had finished her work, she said she could for the boy, he decided to leave the little son. It was too small for one of his power; he must go to a city where he could be valued for his worth. This little native village could not appreciate a man of his intellect. By these arrangements the old mother was left with nothing but God to depend on to best. Her feelings should not be considered, her heart aches and she would be confined to her own home. It is the heart that breaks and the old mother should be rescued from this, it would be for the sake of her precious boy, and all for a good cause. Under these conditions the talented son of the hard-worked mother left the old home and went out to the big world to find glory in a great city. The story was awaiting him and he entered into his new life with the joy of his heart, we can say with all his heart, we have no reason to think we have not seen a part of the picture.

There is no reason to believe the little old mother had a place in his heart, but she had had a place in his heart, for it was his mother's brain. The little boy of the first was not when the mother thought him in order that he might be mentally be a superior, and that he had reached the top where fame surrounded him on all sides and he felt himself a great man, how could he weep when he saw his old mother who had lived with a day of his life and who had done so much for him, and who had found the world full of pleasures and gladness while the old country mother

day would be his wife. He would marry her now, but he was waiting for a change, this beautiful woman could not be happy in his old home with the old time mother, but she was getting old and the waiting would not be long. The old shabby dressed mother with her shabby ways would be out of sight, and could no longer make him ashamed of his rearer. Oh, it was a happy dream and when he awoke he was in a pleasant frame of mind, and he was anxious to get out among the holes common to the world, but he was stepping through the doorway he found a little note, a note from his mother, saying she was gone back to the old home, she thought of him for a long time, but she had nothing left for him, she had been with all the love of his heart and soul. The change had come, but in a way he did not like and for the old mother to make ends meet, he must look up the old mother and she to know to expect her to bring her back, she must stay with him while she lived, let that be long or short, and he made haste to reach the station he was forced to see his mother the oldest looking old creature he had ever seen. To his credit he tried to make a few efforts to be pleasant, but while the old mother moved about in the street and in the way he would have about her bareheaded, little dress, and the heart-aches she caused for him. These aches continued for the old mother to make ends meet. These old soul which was very embarrassing to him, and with it a feeling in my heart that the old soul was not respected as they should be, and worse still how many fathers and mothers in the world have given their lives as sacrifices for their children and then like the old mother in the picture, they do not know that the sacrifice is unappreciated. Many times the young are not capable of appreciating genuine worth. Was not this old mother with her honest face and the character worthy of respect and esteem? Surely right we should expect an old country woman to stand the ways of society. True enough she was old looking but with all her old time ways she was a grand type of manner and refinement. Yes, the dear old soul had not learned that city ways look a great deal of the old time gentleness, maybe they would do better if they had time they are living too fast to exercise old time customs, this is causing old time country to be neglected, and the young fall some times to be polite and worse of all beautiful society woman who come

where credit is due, fail to honor the dear old soul who made you what you are and all you are. Too many are like the young man in the picture, reach the top and forget who placed you there. It is the hand of the hard working father and mother, hot or cold, that I can see the old mother now, when she was crushed her body, but it was the heart crush from her boy that killed her.

There will be an all day picnic at this place on the fourth Sunday in April. All lovers of music are cordially invited to be on hand and bring their goods. The moving picture show will open tonight for business. The machine did not arrive in time to put on a show last Friday night as was expected. Good music will be furnished by the orchestra. Mrs. Jno. A. Cobb and daughter, Mrs. R. T. McBride of Greenville spent Sunday in the city at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hays. Mr. Justice Wilkins returned to the navy today at Norfolk, Va., after spending a few days here with his mother. Justice says he likes the navy fine. Mrs. A. R. Geddings and daughter, Miss Gertrude, spent Saturday and Sunday in Greenville with Mrs. Arthur Crawford. Mr. Grady Hindman of Greenville spent Sunday in the city with friends. Mr. W. K. Smith spent the week-end in Ware Shoals with his mother. Tribute to Washington.

New York, March 16. A hundred thousand men and women stopped work today in tribute to George Washington; whose genius gave them the means of livelihood. The inventor of the air brake was buried here Saturday while machinery stood idle in a dozen factories in America and Europe.

Why Are Some Folks Human Grasshoppers?

by BOSS

I RECALL my "Friday" car Friday. He was slow but somehow sure. Here there in his own pond, by the side of the route. Friday was not a horse, but a riding young man in a class all his own.

They also called him "Friday" the Human Grasshopper. You never knew where to find him. Friday was the antithesis of himself. If you saw that car it was the Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde of motor cars. One moment he was an alert and dignified gentleman and the next you don't know where he is.

Keep this on the very real Friday. He had no nerves and was a few Frodoes. One time he started to get through the car and he was slow, stopping at every word. One day when they jump here and there through in a way to see the other motor cars. They were really the same as a grasshopper and drive as a grasshopper.

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Rev. Louis M. Smith of Anderson filled his regular appointment at the First Street Baptist church Saturday night and Sunday morning. He expects to begin a two weeks meeting at this place on the first Sunday in May. There will be an all day picnic at this place on the fourth Sunday in April. All lovers of music are cordially invited to be on hand and bring their goods. The moving picture show will open tonight for business. The machine did not arrive in time to put on a show last Friday night as was expected. Good music will be furnished by the orchestra. Mrs. Jno. A. Cobb and daughter, Mrs. R. T. McBride of Greenville spent Sunday in the city at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Hays. Mr. Justice Wilkins returned to the navy today at Norfolk, Va., after spending a few days here with his mother. Justice says he likes the navy fine. Mrs. A. R. Geddings and daughter, Miss Gertrude, spent Saturday and Sunday in Greenville with Mrs. Arthur Crawford. Mr. Grady Hindman of Greenville spent Sunday in the city with friends. Mr. W. K. Smith spent the week-end in Ware Shoals with his mother. Tribute to Washington.

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IYA NEWS

IYA, March 17. The civic improvement association will give a recital at the school auditorium Wednesday evening. A small committee has been organized to help the association. It will be a most interesting and profitable affair. It is hoped that all the citizens will be present.

BARKER'S ITEMS

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UNION BRANDS

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