

DOWNPOUR OF RAIN HELPS FIRE FIGHTERS

Hot Springs Seems Able to Cope With the Situation.

ESTIMATED LOSS \$6,000,000.

None Killed in Big Fire and Only Four Hurt—2,500 Homeless Are Being Cared For.

Hot Springs, Ark., Sept. 6.—A generous downpour of rain, which began shortly before noon today, proved a valuable aid to the weary workers fighting the smoldering ruins of the \$6,000,000 conflagration which swept this city late yesterday and last night.

Governor Hays, who arrived today together with Mayor Taylor, of Little Rock; J. W. Dean, general superintendent of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain Railroad, and others are working in conjunction with Mayor McClendon in an effort to bring order out of the chaos.

At a mass-meeting of citizens today, a committee was appointed to meet with the city council this afternoon to provide immediate fire fighting apparatus and care for the homeless.

As complete an estimate of the loss as could be made today follows: Park hotel and furnishings, \$500,000; public utilities, \$350,000 to \$400,000; Southwestern Telegraph and Telephone Company, \$150,000; Garland county court house, \$200,000; Moody hotel, \$110,000; Hot Springs high school, \$150,000; Cooper Brothers, livery and transfer, \$70,000; Central Methodist church, \$75,000; Iron Mountain freight and passenger depots, \$35,000; Iron Mountain shops, \$25,000; Dillard's laundry, \$40,000; People's laundry, \$40,000; Orange Street Presbyterian church, \$25,000; Ozark sanitarium, \$45,000; Siegler apartments, \$65,000; Bijou rink, \$20,000; Woodcock apartments, \$35,000; Scott Mayer Commission Company, \$30,000; Plunkett Jarrett Grocery Company, \$30,000; Hot Springs Commission Company, \$30,000; Hamp Williams Hardware Company, \$30,000; Pasteurized Milk Company, \$30,000; about 125 business buildings, \$800,000; 625 to 700 residence buildings, many of them palatial structures, \$2,000,000.

Hot Springs, a city of hotels and rooming houses, found no difficulty in caring for its homeless.

Every man, woman and child, who had lost property and homes found comfortable lodgings last night, and at midnight the city was as quiet and orderly as any city could be under the circumstances.

Buttons.

Washington Herald. Most everybody is wearing them. Blouses frequently boast one or more kinds. Buttons of every color are in evidence. And the shapes! They seem to be beyond count. There are little white ones that look like quinine pills. The colored buttons look like enamel—but aren't. Often two colors are combined—white and blue, red and black, and other combinations are in evidence. Buttons covered with the fabric of the dress on which they are used have many admirers. One gown displayed round red buttons and square green ones used alternately—and with much effect. For white linen dresses and the daintier frocks there are many white crochet buttons.

ANNOUNCES WEDDING PLANS.

President's Daughter Will be Married at White House Nov. 25.

President's Daughter Will be Married at White House Nov. 25. Cornish, N. H., Sept. 6.—The marriage of Miss Jessie Wilson to Francis B. Sayre of New York will take place at the White House Tuesday, November 25. The announcements were made from the summer home of the President by Mrs. Woodrow Wilson today.

This, the 13th wedding in the White House, will be an afternoon affair. Although the desire of President Wilson always has been for extreme simplicity, it is understood he has given his consent to plans that will call for an affair as brilliant as any that has ever taken place in the historic mansion.

WHALING INDUSTRY IS DYING

Scottish Fishery Boards Each Year Report a Lessening Number of Captured Ocean Monsters.

The old and famous whaling industry of Scotland is rapidly dying out. The annual report of the fishery boards of Scotland gives the total catch of whales in Scottish waters during 1912 at 440, as compared with 503 in 1911. This represents a decline of 13 per cent in a year. If the figures are compared with those of three years earlier the decline is 40 per cent.

An exceptional number of sperm whales were captured—eighteen, as compared with nine of the previous year. One of the eighteen was a female, the second female sperm whale caught since whaling was started, although fifty-five males have been taken.

Market for Counterfeits.

It is not generally known that there is a market abroad for counterfeit coin, and that this undesirable commodity commands a standard sum in exchange for good money. For example counterfeit florins of the best make retail at the rate of \$1.50 a dozen, while shillings of superior quality bring \$1 a dozen. The better class of foreign counterfeit coins will bear the most minute inspection and are very easily passed, being accepted by a good many of the experts themselves. There are, of course, a more common set of "smashers," who turn out an inferior kind of coin. These pass at a lower rate amongst the fraudulent fraternity. From such folks shillings may be had for 25 cents a dozen, while florins of a baser sort demand 38 cents a dozen. The craft of the counterfeiter by reason of the admirable detective system now at work against it, is one that requires the most subtle skill and secrecy to insure success, hence those who enter it are comparatively few and undoubtedly clever.

Wanted to Escape in Time.

In a country town in the English midlands there is a man who is so noted for his conversational abilities that his acquaintances avoid giving him unnecessary opportunities to talk.

One morning this man rode up to a hotel in the neighborhood just as the guests were finishing breakfast. He dismounted, walked in, saluted the landlord in his usual loud tones and declared that he was so cold that he could hardly talk.

Just then a nervous traveler who was present stepped up to the landlord and, taking him by the coat, said: "Mr. L., have my bill brought as soon as possible."

"What is the matter, my dear sir?" inquired the anxious landlord. "Has anything happened?"

"Nothing, nothing. Only I want to get away from here before that man thaws."

Do You Whistle?

"There are few more unlovely characters than the man that whistles," was the frank confession of a Harlem graybeard. "Yet I can't help feeling sorry for him."

"Not more than one man in a hundred that whistles on the street or in other public places can carry an air or has any idea of music; therefore his efforts are nerve-racking. Most whistlers never fail to whistle when on their way home late at night, thereby murdering sleep. Most milkmen wake people at an unreasonable hour in the morning by whistling."

"Whistling is chiefly inspired by contentment or high spirits—and it's pleasing to know that so many are conditioned thus happily. But every man that whistles makes every other person within hearing distance unhappy while he is at it. Which is a great pity and hardship."—New York Globe.

Barking at the Wrong Man.

"Been on a vacation, eh? I suppose all the big ones got away as usual?"

"No, I can't say that they did." "Well, go on and tell me about it. You didn't catch a single one less than three pounds?"

"No, I can't say that, either." "No? Well, spring the other one about finding a spot where you got a bite just as soon as you put your line in the water. I'm willing to listen."

"No, that didn't happen, either." "It didn't? Then you're the guy, of course, who caught a fish this year with the identical hook in his mouth that you had lost last year?"

"No, I—"

"Oh, I know; you're going to tell me that one fish fought you for three hours before you landed him."

"No, I'm not."

"You're not? Then, for goodness sake what is your vacation fish story?"

"I haven't any. I've been trying for three minutes to tell you that I didn't go fishing."

Temperance and Diplomacy.

Columbia State. The New York Sun has a characteristically bitter attack of the lighter sort on William Jennings Bryan as a diplomat.

Printing extracts from European comments it declares that it has come to the point that the secretary of state is considered with irony in America and with ridicule abroad.

Possibly so. You can't keep American irony away from even its best beloved. While, as for European ridicule, it has proved to be mighty far from the mark of fact and circumstances whenever aimed at this country.

George Washington suffered European ridicule.

So did Andrew Jackson.

So did the nascent navy that saved the war of 1812 from the "Mistress of the Seas."

Grover Cleveland's bellicose message in support of the Monroe Doctrine was ridiculed right and left.

There was a tremendous shrapnel of bon mots when the difficulty over Cuba developed into a Spanish-American war.

Results, in these things, are the things that count.

What boots it that Bryan forgot to play either diplomat or society man in the incident of the "grape-juice dinner?" He fairly earned the name of "Commoner" and, no doubt, he glories in it.

Carping critics, like The Sun, ought to be fair enough in the meanwhile to admit that it is just this quality that has made the really great men who have the crises which this country has run against.

Whether it was fighting or diplomacy—whatever they may have lacked in fineness of the rules, to whatever extent they shattered conventions so as to become subjects of foreign ridicule and domestic irony—it is the noticeable fact that they made good on the job!

It will be noticed, in addition, that the man who has made a specialty of lecturing on the Prince of Peace is secretary of state; and that his country is now emerging, after monumental display of patience and judgment, from an international situation that no other country on the globe could have negotiated without a war involving blood and treasure infinitely beyond the value of the subject matter of the dispute.

The Sun might think again before citing, as an argument against Bryan, ridicule from a Europe that has stood by helpless while the war in the Balkans gave the lie to all modern protestations of civilization.

The Wisdom of Providence.

Abbeville Medium. Man may never fathom the Divine Mind. But man may learn from the Divine Mind.

Not many weeks ago there was all but no outlook for fall trade in the stores of this section. Two successive years hardship had been hanging about commercial houses. People were without means to buy goods; and could barely pay old debts.

Merchants were blue of heart and pale of face. Stock dealers nightly had visions of raw-bone mules and sore-back horses in their lots. Bankers in their sleep were constantly renewing papers long overdue.

Then the rains came. Crop prospects brightened. Merchants scampered away to Northern markets; bankers took their annual summer outing at the springs; dealers made plans for trips to Western stock markets.

But the lesson of Providence had been learned. Not a merchant admits that he bought much goods. Bankers are more than ever weary of making loans. Stock dealers will import few nags.

The people had learned to be extravagant, and Providence would teach them economy. They have learned the lesson.

The volume of business will not be so great; but that which is done will be sound. Soundness is better than business after all.

Providence is wise.

Ten Commandments For a Husband.

Offered by a Wife. 1. Thou shalt remember that thou art not the only person in the house. 2. Thou shalt remember that thou art not the only man in the world. 3. Thou shalt not gather wrath when thou art asked for money; but thou shalt give unto thy wife her wage without request and without question, even as thou receivest and spendest thine own.

4. Thou shalt not lie unto thy wife; also, shalt thou permit her to be honest with thee—for a slight grievance may be blown to the winds, but, nurtured in secret, it groweth into a deadly yew-tree.

5. Thou shalt permit thyself to be pleased; also, shalt thou say unto thy wife: "Lo—I am pleased!"

6. Thou shalt remain thy wife's lover, even although thou art her husband.

7. As far as lieth in thee, thou shalt be faithful unto thy wife, since if the woman had not wedded thee she might have had a better chance.

8. Thou shalt not be jealous of thy wife, because thou hast given her cause to be jealous of thee; neither shalt thou be continually chanting in her ears, "How fair are the daughter of Eve who glide past in motors, clad in skins of baby-lamb, who smile upon me whom they are not obliged to humor—even upon me!"—lest thy wife turn her steps to the machine venter and tarry a while at the furrier's and smile as the daughters of Eden, as she rendereth unto thee the account.

9. Thou shalt not be crying to thy wife from the setting of the sun to the rising up thereof. Go to! Why has thou done thus and so? Neither shalt thou demand a strict account of all thy wife doeth, lest she require the same of thee; and thou—if by chance thou answerest truly—shouldst be henceforth a widower browsing in meadows of grass.

10. Thou shalt bear in mind that as all things, even sentiment, must

be nurtured to live, so all things, even sentiment, may be slain with an ax—of which there remain many varieties.

If thou wilt keep these Commandments, thy days shall be long in the Promised Land of Home; neither shalt thou drink of the Waters of Meribah in the Valley of Remorse, nor set thy face toward the Court of Separation by a writing of Divorcement. Selah!

JANE BELFIELD.

His First Words.

Lessons were nearly over. All the village Sunday school mistress wanted now to impress upon the village school children before they broke up for the day was the meaning of saying grace before and after meals.

Her eye lit on the vicar's daughter.

"Now, Alice," said the teacher, "I want you to tell me the first thing your father says when he sits down to the table?"

Alice spoke up promptly. "Please, miss," she answered, "he says 'Go slow on the bacon, kids, it's a quarter a pound.'"

Who Am I?

Exchange. Last year I did not want to embarrass my best girl to make her propose to me, so I asked her to be my wife and she said: "I would rather be excused," and I like an idiot excused her. But I got even with the girl. I married her mother. Then my father married the girl. Now, I don't know who I am, says a writer in the National Monthly.

When I married the girl's mother, the girl became my daughter, and when my father married my daughter she was my mother. If my father is my son and my daughter is my mother, who in the thunder am I? My mother's mother, which is my wife, must be my grandmother, and I being my grandmother's husband, I am my own grandfather.

FEMININE MODESTY SHOWN UP

Seems to Be Three-Fifths Convention, One Fifth Provocation and One-Fifth Humbug.

A lady philanthropist, who is greatly interested in a new hospital for women, lays stress on the necessity for a complete staff of women not only as attendants and nurses, but also as physicians. Her reasons are worthy of some attention, remarks the Argonaut. The hospital, she says, is for poor women, and poor women are so much more modest than those in easier circumstances. Women of the leisured classes do not shrink from confiding their intimate physical troubles to the man physician, whereas their poorer sisters will often allow their small ailments to grow into large ones because they cannot bring themselves to consult a physician of the opposite sex.

Probably this is true. We have good authority for believing that Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do. Idleness always means familiarity between the sexes, and familiarity brings a lowering of barriers and a relaxation of restraints.

Feminine modesty is a funny thing anyway. It may be said paradoxically that it is one of the great facts of life that do not exist. Most women have that kind of modesty that loves to be outraged. It is like the tail of the Irishman's coat that begs to be trodden on. Curiously enough, even the most rigid modesty will give way before unusual circumstances, such as an ocean voyage or a foreign clime. The white woman is not embarrassed by the unblushing displays of oriental life—at least for not more than a day. She likes them. She will take her stand in the line of men and women awaiting their turn in the ship's bath and she will be just as proud of the cut of her bathrobe as in the style of her hat. And yet that same woman would believe herself to be seriously embarrassed by an untimely encounter with a male guest in the corridor of her own house. American and English women in France will do things without the slightest confusion that they would be incapable of in their own countries. In point of fact feminine modesty seems to be three-fifths convention, one-fifth provocation and one-fifth humbug.

New Sort of Souvenir.

Many women who are traveling this summer, either in America or Europe, are gathering bedroom door knockers. These knockers are sold in the shops, in a smaller size than the ones that are used on the outside doors of houses. But knockers collected personally are of much greater interest than the kind you buy by the dozen. They are fastened to the hall side of bedroom doors, and not only form a picturesque addition to the furnishings of the hall, but save the knuckles of the maid or guest who would enter an unoccupied room. In New England, in spite of the relic-hunting visitors, there are some interesting old knockers. In Europe, too, there are good knockers to be found, if you search diligently.

Diarrhoea Quickly Cured.

"I was taken with diarrhoea and Mr. Yorks, the merchant here, persuaded me to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. After taking one dose of it I was cured. It also cured others that I gave it to," writes M. E. Gebhart, Oriole, Pa. That is not at all unusual. An ordinary attack of diarrhoea can almost invariably be cured by one or two doses of this remedy. For sale by all dealers.



Beauty Is Only Paint Deep

when it comes to houses. When the paint wears off, the house is no longer beautiful. A house in need of paint is an eyesore to a community. In justice to your neighbors, as well as to your self-respect, you should keep your house well-painted and, in justice to yourself, you should see that

Atlantic White Lead

(Dutch Boy Painter Trade-Mark.)

and Pure Linseed Oil

paint is used on your building. You can secure the most beautiful as well as the most durable results with this paint. By adding colors-in-ool any tint and any shade can be obtained.

We sell these materials as well as all the other painting requisites.

Come in and have a talk with us, and see if we can't suggest a color scheme for your house that will appeal to your good taste.



Lancaster Hardware Co. LANCASTER, S. C.

EXCURSION

TO

Savannah, Ga.

Jacksonville, Fla.

AND

Tampa, Fla.

"LAND OF FLOWERS"

TUESDAY, SEPT. 16, 1913

VIA

SOUTHERN RY.

Premier Carrier of The South

FROM

Spartanburg, Blacksburg, Rock Hill,

Greenville, Anderson, Abbeville, Colum-

bia, Allendale and intermediate points on

following schedule and VERY LOW

RATES

Table with columns: Special Train, R. T. Fare to Savannah, R. T. Fare to Jacksonville, R. T. Fare to Tampa. Rows list destinations like Rock Hill, Chester, Blackstock, Woodward, Winstonsboro, Ridgewood, Blythewood, Columbia, Ar. Savannah, Jacksonville, Tampa, and Tampa via S. A. L.

Tickets good going only on Special Train and Regular Trains scheduled as above.

Tickets good returning on all Regular Trains to reach original starting point on or before midnight as follows: To Savannah, Ga., Sept. 19th, 1913. To Jacksonville, Fla., Sept. 21st, 1913. To Tampa, Fla., Sept. 24th, 1913. High class day coaches and Pullman Sleeping Cars without charge.

A TRIP TO THE TROPICS.

Florida: "The Land of Flowers," Health and Pleasure. Wonderful agricultural developments attracting people from all over the world.

Savannah, Ga.: With its beautiful Parks, magnificent Shipping Docks, Thunderbolt and Tybee Island famous for Sea Foods and Surf Bathing.

For full information, Pullman Reservations, etc., apply to Ticket Agents Southern Railway, or W. E. McGEE, A. G. P. A., S. H. McLEAN, D. P. A., Columbia, S. C.