PLANTERS LOAN AND SAVINGS

on Deposits. Accounts Solicited. L. C. HAYNE, President.

W. C. WARDLAW,

VOL. LXV. NO. 32

Pave Interest

THOS. J ADAMS PROPRIETOR.

EDGEFIELD, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1900

THE COST OF A SONG.

Over and over and over, the songs of our life are sung, The same today as in ages gray when first the lute was strung.

The same today as in ages gray, the singer's highest art

Is to sing of man and the soul of man from the depths of the human heart.

To sing the song that lingers in his heart from that far day, When men were brave and women fair and life was in its May, Is the singer's part of gladness when he gives his soul to man, In a song that lives because sweet Pain has changed his earlier plan.

The husk, the harvest and the bin and all Life's spreading plain To the singer must be singing if he man's soul would gain Man in his soul unsatisfied strives for what cannot be; He grasps at a star, and holds in his hand a drop from the sounding sea

Over and over and over, since the cloud gave the sun its gold, Over and over and over, since the lines of our lives began, Has man gone out from the marching host to sing of the soul of man

The singer who sang of the pyramid's prime has gone the ways of men; But the sun and moon and human heart are just the same as then. The heart of man is a restless sea of warled star and clime, And only when its depths are stirred comes Song on the shores of Time.

Over and over and over, since Wrong had realm and state, Over and over and over, since the Shades on the Living wait, Over and over and over, slaging of sun in the rain,

The chosen of God are bringing the voice of song from pain.

—By James Riley, in New England Magazine.

BY I. R. ARMSTRONG.

Kneeling at the window, the sill of

river. You see some of the circles

contain each a dot inside; they are

"I saw only seven lights when

"Probably it is in the room of some

across the river. Don't you remem-

ber the fellow who tried to sell us

"Yes; and by daylight I can make

Sticking a pin into the window-

sush, he took from the stand a strip

of pasteboard, made a pinhole through

one end, and looked through it at the

"That's all right," said he, pulling

dicularly. Then he peeped through

the pinhole as if it were a gun-sight,

elevation. Turning to me, he said,

I did so, and saw that pinhole, angle

"Now let it remain there till day-

"Say, Elbert," called Gaius, early

ight, and we'll see then what house

next morning, "have you been med-

"Why, no, of course not!" I replied

"It doesn't point at any house this

"Why, there's nothing in range ex-

cept that old pile of rubbish on the

farther bank of the river! There isn't

much to be seen but part of a roof,

and that seems to be flat on the

how: the light is not at the house

I went down-stairs and returned

with a field-glass borrowed of a board-

said, "When we can get the time,

Gay, let's go over there and inspect

the premises; my curiosity is roused

"I'll go," Gains replied. "Let's say

Saturday afternoon, if it does not

We saw the light as usual on Thurs-

day and Friday evenings, and Satur-

day afternoon found us early on the

opposite side of the river, which we

reached in a rowboat. With the

sluggish current we moved slowly

toward a point opposite and rubbish

peap. There we pulled ashore in

The rubbish-heap appeared to be the

uins of a house, little of which re-

mained except the roof, which, upon

the collapse of the supporting tim-

bers, had fallen and split apart. One

half stood on edge on the cellar bot-

tom, the other half lodged on the first

and on the wall in such a manner as

to enclose and re-roof about a third

There was no entrance discoverable,

no holes through which anything ex-

cept impenetrable gloom could be dis-

tinguished, and nothing in surround-

ings on the outside mass of rubbish-

broken boards, rotten straw, sawdust

and so forth-to indicate the presence

"I'm bound to look inside before I

"That's right," replied Gaius. "But

they say 'there's a better way to get

into a jug than by cracking it.' Let's

take a look down the bank," he con-

tinued, going to the corner of the

foundation and peeping down the

deep slope to the water's edge some

twenty feet below. "Look there! See

Sure enough, there were many

ones on the bank, besides other offar

"Somebody boards pretty near here,"

said I. "Those things must have been

thrown out of the cellar." But we

could not examine on that side, for

the bank broke away abruptly, so

near the foundation that passage

Returning, Gaius said, "I am going

into the open cellar again to look under

the rubbish. Help metakethis old door

around the other side to climb out on."

those chicken bones!" he cried.

in the water's edge.

round it was impossible.

of human kind since it became a

where we saw the sick man.'

with a touch of indignation. "What's

"What does it point at?" I asked.

and light were exactly on the line.

we're aiming at." said he

out the farmhouse. I should not be

to know just where it is."

the fancy pigeons?"

Look through it.'

dling with this?"

norning," he said.

about this business.'

shallow water.

leave." I said.

the matter?"

Something over forty years ago tion to the lights and a diagram he Gaius Eaton and I became students had made, illustrating their relative of a popular school in the State of New York, which he had long wished to attend, although up to within a which was very high, he said, "This month of our entrance we might, it straight, horizontal line represents seemed, as reasonably have wished for the level of the window-ledge, and seats in Congress. But unexpected these little circles at different heights circumstances made it possble for above the line and scattered along the my father to send not only me but paper are the thirteen houses visible Gaius, whose widowed mother was in the daytime on the other side of the father's beloved sister.

In the unfamiliar city we were comfortably established near the top of the houses where lights are commonly a large, square-built house standing seen evenings. on high ground. Our room overloked a long stretch of the river which drew this, and they are so widely ws past the town, and a wide tract separated I think they can all be loof open country beyond. This view cated by daylight; but now I can see across the river was broken by certain eight lights-the new one is pretty tain buildings scattered on high near those two farthest down-stream ground on our side of the river, and by If that proves to be the one we have a corresponding bluff-like eminence often seen at midnight, I would like on the other shore, perhaps a mile

We prepared our own meals, and invalid," said I; "perhaps the house patronized a convenient little variety, where we saw that consumptive store, owned and managed by an in- young man the first time we were quisitive old gentleman named Mason, where we purchased bakers' goods, milk, fruits, and so forth.

His only helper was a young man of twenty or thereabouts, who had sleeping rooms on the floor above, but surprised if it were the same place." boarded with a private family,-distant relatives, he said,- with whom he frequently stayed overnight when taking an evening "off:"

They were both friendly to us-Mr. pin and the distant light. Mason especially so, after learning deaf, which did not prevent him being an attractive, cheery old gentleman. Of course his infirmity obliged and carefully adjusted it at the right him to rely much upon his clerk, George Dow-a bright, wide-awake young man who had been in his em-

ploy upward of two years. Dow's cordial, pleasant ways attracted Gaius, with whom he was soon on intimate terms. As for myself. I liked him in a general way, as one likes all agreeable people, and no more. Gaius, noticing what he chose to call my "indifference," inquired what I had against Dow. I replied, "I can't think of anything I have

against him." Still, an indefinable feeling-not exactly suspicion of him, but rather a sense of inability to estimate him satisfactorily-was constantly with

Months of our school-days passed uneventfully, nothing varying the monotony but a street arrestora runaway ground. One thing is certain, any-Yet we frequently heard of the doings of what was supposed to be an organized gang of local roughs, the daily lengthening story of whose petty villainles caused much curbstone dis- er. It disclosed very little, and so 1 cussion and unsparing criticism of the

These novel experiences did not distract our attention from study, and we advanced satisfactorily, although we sometimes had to burn the midnight oil in order to keep up with our

Often on these occasions we observed across the river a light-merely a lamp in somebody's window, apparently-which continued to shine brilliantly after the neighboring lights were extinguished. This persistence attracted our attention at the outset, and after a while we curiously looked for the light when darkness came

Sometimes it was missing. "How many lights can you see over there in that vicinity?" asked Gaius

one evening. "Eight," said I, counting. "I counted eight last evening," he replied, "but a good many times I can

make only seven. "Oh, well," said I, "I don't suppose the people living there are setting up

lamps for us to count." "No; but most likely they put their lights, as we and others do, in certain places every night, and so we ought-" He left his remark unfinished and hastily resumed his book, while I betook myself to Mason's store on my customary trip for our next day's

I found Mr. Mason, George Dow and two women customers in some excitement, for the store had been robbed the night before-George's night off. Mr Mason's story was interrupted and readered nearly unintelligible by hisnervous additions and corrections. Apparently, after a lapse of twelve hours or more since his discovery of the robbery his agitation had not abslight importance-thirty dollars taken from the till, and jewelry, clgars, tobacco and bakers' goods enough to make a total value of one hundred

"I don't care for the money," he repeatedly insisted. "What makes me mad, though, is their taking advantage of my Leafness and coming in here during George's absence-that's meanness! I'degive twice its value to see them well settled where they be-

long." Gains and I, upon my return with Stooping, he raised one end of the the news, became so absorbed in dis- floor from the ground, where it had cussing it that what he was to tell been lying flat. As he raised it 1 me was forgotten until the following caught sight of a large hole in the evening, when he callled my atten- ground underneath.

"Eureka!" I shouted, and together we threw the door over, so as to expose an entrance through the wall big

enough to admit a man. Without a thought of meeting any occupants, we entered immediately. The little light admitted through the opening enabled us to discern a lamp on a small shelf, and this when lighted, disclosed a room about ten by thirty feet in area and a little higher than our heads. On one side were several bunks filled with straw, against the other was a long bench, with brackets for lamps above.

Upon the bench and ground were boxes and bags, some of which we examined, finding masks, dark lanterns, and everything else belonging to burglars' outfits, stolen goods in great quantity and variety, including a number of boxes of Mr. Mason's cigars-a private brand readily recognized-and numerous specimens of counterfelt coins and the dies with which they were made.

We said little until our amazement had in a measure abated, when broke out with, "What do you think

"I think it will show good judg ment if we move out of this vicinity before anybody drops in," he said; and with his opionin I readily agreed Very carefully we replaced every thing as found, went at once to police headquarters, related our experiences and readily secured the co-operation of the authorities in a plan to capture the gang that very evening. The chief proposed that if the usual light was observed, we should present our selves before him at 11 p. m., and guide a posse to the den.

This arranged, we went home stopping at Mason's store by the way to inform our friends of what was in the wind. Mr. Mason had gone to supper, and George was so busy with customers there was no opportufound Mr. Mason, who showed an excited interest in our story; but George was absent. It was his night off. Mr. Mason did not expect his return before the next morning's open ing hour.

A sergeant and four men crossed the river under the guidance of Gaius at the hour agreed upon, and went down its opposite bank to a designated point, while another policeman accompanied me in a rowboat on the route taken by Gaius and

At the ruin, dimly distinguished in the darkness, we eagerly awaited the signal announcing the arrival of our party. It soon appeared-merely a matchlight, to which we replied by another. Then we took a position opposite the window, a few feet from the bank, and the men above stealththat we had come from his native the stand under the window. Upon ily lifted the old door. One after anrapidly down into the cellar.

It was very nearly a complete surprise, for three of the scamps were taken in their bunks. The fourth dexterously eluding the officers leaped nimbly upon a bench, thence to the window, and like a shot went through it feet foremost, down the bank into the water. There he stuck in the mud!

My companion, the policeman clapped the handcuffs on him in the darkness, collared him and pulled him ashore. With the remark, "Now we'll see what we've got," he opened his lantern and turned its light on his mud-bedragged prisoner.

I might have been knocked down with a feather! It was George Dow! He did not say a word; neither did I, and truly, I think I could not have

The sudden realization of his du plicity, and black rascality simply stunned me, and Gaius was even more astounded, more deeply shocked than myself, by the unexpected exposure of his friend's villainy.

He said to me later, "Your suspicions of George were correct, after

"No," I replied, "that would be claiming too much. I did not suspect him, I simply did not know what to think of him. Now I know, but I cannot tell now any better than before,

the reason of my antipathy." Of the trial and conviction of the captured gang, it is unnecessary to

The papers and people praised Gaius and me highly, and foolishly, we thought, for we knew that our discovery of the gang's haunt was due to "fool luck," as Gains tersely stated it-it was the surprising outcome of a childish curiosity, and not gained by any particular shrewdness on our part. But of this we said little, ex cept to Mr. Mason, whose extravagant praise we vainly tried to modify On the evening of our departure for home at the end of the school year, we called at his store to say good by. As usual at that hour he was very busy, and consequently said little, but shaking hands with each and wishing us a pleasant journey, he handed me a sealed envelope, bearing the inscription, "Messrs. Croft and Eaton-to be read after reaching

your destination." We refrained from opening it until we reached home, and then its contents surprised us greatly. This is

what we read:

P., N. Y., Nov. 5, 1885. Messrs. Croft and Eaton. My Young Friends: At the time my store was robbed I said I would give twice the value of the property taken to see the rascals who took it placed where they should be. Perhaps you heard me say so. If you did, quite likely you thought I had as little intention of fulfilling my agreement in case of their capture as you had at the time of them. I meant what I said, however, and as a practical demonstration of my sincerity and appreciation of your efforts in the matter, I herewith enclose check-made payable to you jointly-for two hundred dollars.

Very cordially yours, Ephraim A. Mason. Moreover, he was a steady friend to both of us as long as we attended school in P., and indeed, as long as he lived .- Youth's Companion.

Usually Entertaining. "She's such a gossip."

View of the Imperial Palace at Pekin



The Chinese imperial palace is the principal architectural feature of the Forbidden City, and is itself more forbidden still. To reach the palace it is necessary to pass three great walls. First, there is the great sixty-foot thick wall of the entire city. Within this is the wall of the Imperial City, six miles in circumference. Within this again is the wall of the Purple Forbidden City, which is sacred to the Emperor and his family. The Purple Forbidden City, or Tze-Kin-Cheng, is nearly square, its sides facing the four points of the compass. Two walls running from north to south divide the space into three parts. The central part contains the principal building. To this division the chief entrance is the Wu Mun, or Meridian Gate. Inside this gate is a large court, and running through it an artificial stream, spanned by five bridges of sculptured marble. Another gate at the end of the bridges gives admission to the Palace of Supreme Peace, or Tai-ho-tien, the principal hall of audience. Here the dignituries of the empire meet and kow-tow to His Majesty. To kow-tow is to kneel thrice and knock your forehead on the ground nine times. To the innermost palace no man is admitted. It is here that the emperor lives, surrounded by his uncounted wives.

ing on the steam pipes in the grainers,

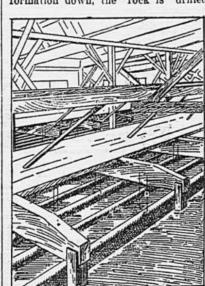
is precipitated, and as soon as precipi-

The Modern State of the Salt Industry &

Interesting Processes.

ONSPICUOUS among the natural resources of the State of Michigan are the forests which cover a considerable extent of its surface and the large deposits of salt which underlie a great portion of where the "salt blocks" which form located, this deposit consists of a stratum of rock salt, which is from twentyfive to thirty feet in thickness. Salt blocks are usually built in connection with sawmill plants, with a view to making use of the refuse as fuel, and for this reason the city of Manistee has of late years become such a large producer of salt that about half of all this commodity manufactured in the scate is made at that point

selected, a cellar is excavated and planked up and a derrick, usually about eighty feet high, is erected and the work of driving commences. The first operation is to sink a section of ten-inch pipe, by means of a sand pump, to a depth of about 400 feet, from which point the well is continued by inserting an eight-inch pipe within the ten-inch pipe and driving it down to the rock formation, the eight-inch pipe extending from the rock up through the ten-inch pipe to the surface of the ground. From the rock formation down, the rock is drilled



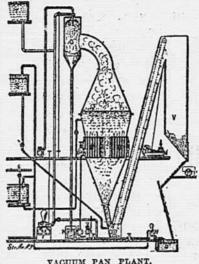
FOP VIEW OF A GRAINER. SHOWING THE BRINE, RUNWAY, AND AGITATING

without any pipe casing, except through such portions as are liable to cave. Salt well No. 5 at Manistee, which is described in the present article, is fairly typical of the wells in The water and the air pumps are inthis vicinity. The ten-inch pipe reaches to a depth of 400 feet, the eight-inch pipe to a depth of 616 feet, where the salt begins. The atmospheric pressure bed of rock sait, which is thirty feet in thickness, reaches to a depth of perature which seldom rises above 150 1985 feet, making a total depth of degrees Farenheit. The brine rushes 2015 feet. The yield pumped from this upward through the tubes, and under well amounts to from 2000 to 2400 bar- the rapid evaporation the brine becomes rels of brine in twenty-four hours. so dense that it can no longer hold the

state of the art. As the brine is through the large three-foot opening in

is customary to use the pans for not longer than twelve consecutive hours, at the end of which period they are emptied, boiled out with fresh water, and cleaned. One of the pans is run during the day and the other during the night, each pan making in a twelvehour run from 600 to 700 barrels of salt, the combined production being from 1200 to 1400 barrels a day. In the manufacture of salt it is a recognized necessity that a large quantity must be kept in storage, and for

ed to the storage bins and dumped. It



A, vacuum pan; B, steam belt; C, condenser; D, spray plate; E, air pump; F, cold water pump; G, steam pipe; H, sealing tank; K, hot water pump; L, elevator; N, brine pump; R, brine settler; S, brine tank; T, water tank; U, brine vat; V, drainage him.

this purpose the salt is dumped into vast storerooms which measure from 200 to 300 feet in length, and the same in width; the amount in store frequently aggregated 400,000 barrels. As these rooms are from sixteen to twenty feet tation is completed the brine is drawn deep the salt becomes tightly packed, to a long box running across the head and has to be worked loose by packers ends of the grainers, and from the box with picks, shovels, grubhoes, etc., who it is fed to the grainers as required. The proceed to quarry, break up and pack latter are long, shallow tanks, near the salt into barrels. With the coarser the bottom of which, and extending grades of salt made in the grainers throughout their full length, is a series this is not a difficult matter, but the of steam pipes. The brine being ad- finer grained, vacuum-pan salt becomes mitted to the grainers, the steam is compact and very hard, and the packer



SALT PACKERS AT WORK IN THE STORAGE ROOMS.

turned on, the liquor soon acquires a soon finds himself confronted by a wall tation of the grains of salt, the surface which are operated by a lever at the end of the grainer. The salt accumu-The salt is lifted from the grainer by shovels, and is deposited on the runway. As soon as it is thoroughly out over the storage bin, and dumped. The plant under consideration contwelve feet wide, 175 feet long, and about 24,000 barrels. When these cisenough brine to manufacture over 10,-

000 barrels of salt. Part of the salt manufactured in this plant is made by the vacuum-pan process. In operating the plant the pans are first filled by gravity, after which the gravity supply pipe is closed, and the valve in the pipe connecting with the settlers is opened, the brine being therein as the evaporation proceeds. In the illustration reproduced of the belt, and the process of manufacturing rock formation is encountered. The being removed from the surface of the brine, the latter boils violently at a tem-The accompanying diagrams and salt in solution. Fine crystal grains photographs represent the modern are formed, as the liquid circulates pumped from the well, it is delivered to the steam belt, and falling to the bot-

high temperature, and rapid evapora- of salt twenty feet in height and as tion takes place. To assist the precipi- white, if not as hard, as marble. To of the brine is agitated at frequent in- of salt is a dangerous operation, and tervals by means of a series of paddles involves long delays; and to overcome these difficulties, the companies have used a compressed-air driven spiral lates at the bottom, until in the course auger, which is ten inches in diameter of twenty-four hours there will be a and provided with a double spoon layer from six to eight inches deep. point. The auger is mounted on a truck and the back end of the shaft means of long-handled, perforated is attached to a three-horse-power rotary air drill machine. A row of holes is driven into the salt wall at a height drained, it is shoveled into carts, run of ten inches from the floor for a distance of six feet into the mass, the holes being drilled as closely together sists of five wells, three cisterns each as possible. After an interval of one eighteen feet wide by 100 feet long to three hours, a fall of salt takes and eight feet deep, and six settlers place, a mass equal to 400 or 500 barrels of salt being brought down in each eight feet deep, capable of holding section. The saving of labor by the use of the compressed-air drill is shown terns and settlers are all full, they hold by the fact that sufficient salt can be undermined and caved in this manner in one-half day to keep the packers at work for two or three days following. -Scientific American.

> How Boys of 1784 Dressed. Until the time of the Revolution children dressed precisely like their parents. This goes to explain their painfully mature air in their portraits.



attempts at change. Cotton had come into general use and was worn both summer and winter. Figure calico in high colors is the material of this boy's suit.-New York World.

Touch on the Joker.

The contributor wrote a joke about a plumber whose bills were always normal. "That," said the editor, rejecting it, "is not a joke; it's a lie."

The contributor tried again with a story of the plumber whose charges

W. J. RUTHERFORD.

R. B. MORRIS.

W. J. RUTHERFORD & CO.

MANUFACTURERS OF

BRICK

AND DEALERS IN

Lime, Cement, Plaster, Hair, FIRE BRICK, FIRE CLAY,

READY ROOFING, AND OTHER MATERIALS.

Write us for Prices.

Cor. Reynolds and Washington Streets. AUGUSTA GEORGIA.





GEO. P. COBB,

JOHNSTON, S. C.,

Furniture and Household Goods, Wagons. Buggies, Harness, Saddles.

Have Purchased a New and Beautiful Hearse. Calls By Telephone Promptly Answered and Attended To. Lowest Prices.

THE HANNIS DISTILLING CO., Fine Whiskies,

PHILADELPHIA.

RED LABEL MONOGRAM, Sold by all Dispensaries in South Carolina.

DISTILLERIES: Hannisville, Martinsburg, W. Va., Mount Vernon, Baltimore, Md.

S. GRABFELDER & CO.,

LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY,

Are Furnishing to the

South Carolina

Dispensary

ROSE VALLEY XXX, AMERICAN MALT.

SILVER BROOK XX.

DUNN'S MONOGRAM RYE,

"Hears everything does she?" Oh, no; just the inventive kind, you know."-Chicago Post.

the storage cisterns, from which it falls tom of the pan they pass to the foot by gravity to the settlers, and from the of the elevator, whence they are taken settlers to the grainers. In the settlers up and dumped into the drainage bins, left nothing to be desired on the score It is heated to a temperature of about After the salt has remained in these of size. "That," said the editor, who 170 degrees Fahrenheit. Upon being al- bins for a period of sixteen to eighteen had suffered, "is not a lie; neither is lowed to cool, the gypsum, which, if it hours, it is drawn off into carts, wheel- it a joke."-Scraps.

COMPRESSED AIR AUGER FOR LOOSENING COMPACT WALL OF SALT.