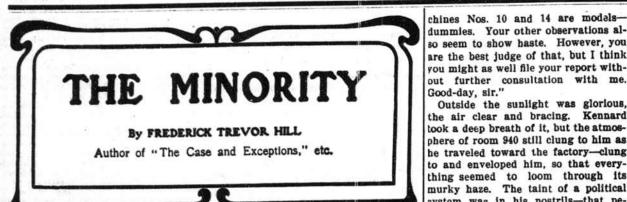
# YORKVILLE ENQUIRER. ISSUED SEMI-WEEKLY. 3 Samily Hewspaper: For the Promotion of the Political, Social, Igricultural and Commencial Interests of the People.

## YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1905.





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#### CHAPTER XIII.

routine of every-day duties was no new experience. A Sunday out of doors, an evening at the Thespians, or few hours with a book, had heretofore always restored his interest and activity. But as he journeyed away from Mamaroneck in the early morning, his sensations were utterly unike the old familiar sense of weariness rom overwork. His whole mental at- him. itude was different, and he knew it. irritated to the point of disgust with everything and everybody connected with his husiness. He had responded to the call of duty instinctively, but the thought uppermost in his mind was not how to straighten out the complication, whatever it might prove to be, but rather how to sweep it away and he free again at the earliest possihle moment. He was in no mood to untangle snarls; if encountered, they should be cut off at whatever cost and the ends pleced together again at some convenient season.

An hour of such brooding brought him to the railroad terminus, with its picket-line of frantic cabmen and screaming newsboys surging against the invisible barrier which the majesty of the law maintains, and behind which Forty-second street, merging all that is hideous in crashes, squeaks, and jangles, raises its maddening roar. Half an hour more of jerk and jounces, elbowings and iostlings, landed him hefore a large office building through whose doors hurrying pedestrians continually entered or escaped, and within which half-a-dozen elevators shot up and down in obedience to the orders of a hoarse-voiced starter. "Factory inspector-fifteenth-940-

right!" Kennard felt himself herded into the case, as the slam of flexible iron

doors behind him cut off the last word syvwards

Through confusion, cat-calls, and laughter the women worked on stead-Kennard spoke truly when he said ily, their fingers flying fast and their he had "gone stale" with work. But instruments clicking in busy chorus. that was only half the story. To be With the exception of these the room mentally and physically tired with the had an insufferable atmosphere of idle irresponsibility. "Hi there, you!"

The cry was only one of many flying about the room. "Say, you feller on the bench. Are you asleep? Don't you hear Inspector Campbell calling you? Kennard looked up and met the eyes of the newspaper reader glaring at

"No, I didn't hear him," he an-Never before had he felt petulant and swered. "Am I to go through this gate?

"Damned if I care! You can jump it you want to," was the response, which was greeted with a salvo of ruffaws from the neighboring desks. Kennard opened the small gate and assed to where Campbell sat, a bunch of papers in his hands and a pen in his mouth. The inspector motioned with jerk of his thumb to the seat at his ide, and Kennard accepted the invitation. For a few moments neither man spoke, and the official fumbled among his papers. At last he looked up. "Well, what do you want of me?" he

asked. "Not much," Kennard answered. stopped to inquire what the trouble

was.' "The inspector smiled slyly. "I guess you know." "I do not." "Aw, come off, Kennard. How long ave you been at this game?"

'What game?' "Employing minors against the law." "I didn't know I did so." "Well, you know it now, then. Phil-

p Grout, aged ten, and Terrance Hume, aged nine, kinder sneaked in on you unbeknownst, I suppose?' "Oh, those two? I never knew their

ages, or, if I did, I had forgotten. There was sickness in their families. and I permitted them to do some work to help out, without asking their birthend a tork of the lever whirled him days; they are only temporarily emknew what he did them for. ployed and can stop at any time. That's

Outside the sunlight was glorious the air clear and bracing. Kennard CHAPTER XIV. took a deep breath of it, but the atmosphere of room 940 still clung to him as he traveled toward the factory-clung indicated to all comers that Mr. Peter to and enveloped him, so that everything seemed to loom through its

system was in his nostrils-that peways open to doubt, what with misculiar taint which disgusts the palate chievous boys who turned the hands of the sensitive and makes the mouths every time they passed the door, and of the gross water with delight-the pungent taint which lures the eagles t vouched. But when by any chance of ambition and the doves of civic virt happened to testify truly, McMannis tue no less than all the carrion-feeding could, by turning the key in the door flocks which circle in its breath-the utterly discredit it: and this he almost taint that deadens honor before deinvariably did. Its functions were stroying it, that poisons high purpose therefore largely ornamental, although and befogs the brain till in a wondrous the penciled insults scribbled across mirage wrong seems right, though a its patient face-of which "you lie" whole world shake its head. was the mildest-might be said to rot

on this man to fill up."

If his day had begun with more listit of even that virtue. lessness than he had ever known be-The delegate-at-large had not forfore, it was to finish with a burst of gotten his maiden effort with John resistless energy. Discouraging reports Kennard's . Sons. He had promised met him at the station without dishimself the firm should receive close turbing him. A serious breakdown had occurred in the machinery? It must be repaired. Proper facilities were lacking? They must be created. been in the factory on the Hudson, A coal-barge had broken from its where he discovered a wide field, but moorings and drifted ashore? It must one of little promise. The union labe warped off and secured again. With bor was practically unorganized, and no sign of hurry but with indomitable although many of the workers were purpose he stood over gangs of men union men, many were not. Indeed and directed their labors, deaf to obthere was a regrettable apathy among jections, insistent, persistent, the emthe members about seeking recruits bodiment of activity and personal effor their ranks, and a general disfort. Now he was in the shops disinterestedness in the cause. To remposing the means at hand for the needs edy this was McMannis' object, and of the moment, inventing resources and devising expedients. Now he was which promised well for future leadon the docks superintending, encourership, most of the material was poor, aging, heedless of difficulties except and such response as he did receive when surmounting them. There was was unenthusiastic. There was nothlife and vigor in his every order, iring in the factory itself upon which resistible impulse in his every action, he could at present build. The wages and his power of personal examination were union scale or better; the manat last carried the day. From the suagement was strict, but the work perintendent to the office boy, the litsteady, and if the profits were large tle army of John Kennard's Sons rethe employes seemed to think they sponded with enthusiasm, and the received a fair share. Had it not been buildings fairly hummed with restless that every man in the union was grist energy. Obstructions melted away, to his mill, the new delegate would tangles unravelled, breaks pieced tohave postponed payment of his pergether, the impossible became pracsonal grudge, and turned his attention tical, and the wheels were once more to more impressionable material. turning. Every man in the place felt the touch of a strong, guiding hand,

There was no mail awaiting Mr. Mc-Mannis' arrival at his office, but he relied on it, and, from very confidence, had brought his newspaper, and sitaccomplished what was aimed at. ting down at the small desk, he spread "The boss is in fine form," was the it out and began reading it leisurely. him? only comment in the workshops, but Under the heading. "Incorporations at the phrase had an unconscious ring of pride in the man who did things and read them and suddenly stopped with John Kennard was in good form.

intendent answered the summons, private secretary, he was in no very MUMAN ON "Ben Homans has thrown up his job. affable mood, and the atmosphere of "Ben Homans has thrown up his job. affable mood, and the atmosphere of Promote Dorson to his place and take the sanctum sanctorum itself, when he did reach it, was not calculated to re-He tore a leaf from his note-book as store his geniality.

he spoke, and handed the superintend-Mr. Harlan's reception of his visit ent the name of Miss Harlan's protege. or was frigidly polite, but entirely free from cordiality. Neither was his fund

of information excessive. Had he heard any talk of a combination in-A cardboard clock with movable volving John Kennard's Sons? Mr. hands nailed to the door of room & Harlan wondered if his visitor had, and answered evasively. Why did Mc. McMannis would return to No. 211/2 Mannis ask? Because he was interest-Water street at a certain hour. The truth of this legend was, however, al. Mr. Harlan smiled the quiet, irritating smile of which he was master, and gave other evidences of being frankly amused. It was easy to see Peter was the irregularity of the tenant for whom new at his business, he observed, since he proposed wasting his time in trying to work against John Kennard, whom everybody knew gave his workmen all they wished and would give any agitator more than he wanted. It was somewhat comic, Mr. Harlan commented, to think of Peter McMannis posing as a champion of downtrodden labor, and his selection of Kennard's men as his

wards completed the comedy. The expression on McMannis' face, as his patron joked and ridiculed him, was sinister in the extreme. Almost any other man would have taken warnattention, and McMannis never broke ing at once, but Joshua Harlan gave a promise made to himself. One of no heed until the delegate-at-large his earliest activities had therefore snapped out that it was evident somebody had his own reasons for wanting Kennard left alone.

To his utter surprise Mr. Harlan admitted it, accompaying the admission with a sneer which was at once a threat and a challenge. His change of manner was as complete as it was sudden. From amused contempt it passed to cool, commanding scorn, and from familiar jesting his tone turned to a domineering insistence. If the former although he found several personalities had irritated McMannis, the latter roused every slumbering devil within him, until he fairly rocked with anger. It almost seemed as though Mr. Harlan was bent on enraging his visitor to the

last possible degree. Yes, he was interested in the Confederated Machine company, Mr. Harlan repeated, and it was just as well McMannis knew it. Why? So as not to run counter to his patron's plans. Suppose he didn't approve those plans. He must approve them. Must he? Certainly. How could he do otherwise, what would he dare do? The visitor, bursting with anger,

mentally put a price on each sneer and insinuating inflection, and responded with a question asked with half-closed eyelids and an attitude, part crouch, part cringe. What was there in it for

thing. The answer was a laugh, a low mock-

There was another question to be ing and troublesome questions with



Senior Senator Writes **Compromise Letter.** 

MUST BE RAISED ABOVE SUSPICION.

Parent Seems to Think His Child Must Be Suffering From Corruption, and Says That Unless the Corruption Can Be Wiped Out, the Innocent Child, Now Overgrown, Should Be Slain.

Senator Tillman has given out a leter in which he fully expresses his views as to the dispensary situation. The letter was addressed to Mr. Francis W. Higginson of Newberry, under date of July 1, and is as follows: Dear Sir: I have your letter of June 7. propounding certain inquiries in regard to the anti-dispensary movement n Newberry and to the dispensary and iquor questions in general, and to my wn attitude towards it. The quesions you ask relate to the misinterpreted subject now agitating the ninds of the people of the state, and prevent any action, and nothing was n order to cover the ground at all done, and unless public opinion shall satisfactorily it will require me to drive the legislature at its next session answer at some length and to discuss to some reform action, which will purihe subject in its various phases, and fy the atmosphere, there is no possible his becomes the more necessary as doubt that all elements of opposition you notify me in advance that you desire my answer for publication. its old friends, will combine in the

### Certain General Principles.

next election and kill the system. shall premise what I write by laythat if it has become, and is to reing down certain general principles which will be disputed only by those main, a corrupt political machine as charged, I cannot defend it and will who are fanatical and unwilling to conider any subject from any other not do so, but will join the ranks of standpoint than that of bigotry and those who seek to kill it. I believe it can be reorganized and purged of prejudice.

corruption with safeguards thrown Most men will agree to the following

1. All men love stimulants and are usually slaves to some kind, as witness he strong appetite which prevails for offee, tea, tobacco, beer, wine, brandy, reasons, but I will state briefly the whisky, morphine, quinine, cocaine, etc. With the exception of some of he drugs mentioned there are no injurious effects immediately perceptible and none of them intoxicate except hose containing alcohol. Alcoholic beverages in moderation are not more harmful than tea or coffee, probably less so.

2. The abuse of liquor by men drinking to excess has caused as much or nore crime and misery than any other

stance since has my advice and opinion 3. The proper policing and control had any weight in shaping its manage-Albany Yesterday," he noted a list of ing laugh mingled with a note of as-names in fine print. He started to tonishment and wrath. ment, though I have tried to prevent some things which were being done and have urged others without suc-

in the election of "94," in the election dispensary is defunt. Sensible men for the constitutional convention in will not lend their aid to any crusade which only gives us "confusion worse "95," and in the state election of "96," "98," and 1900 and 1902. Those candi- confounded" and produces a chaotic dates for public office who carried its condition with no compensation. The Jug County Traffic. panners were always victorious.

Under the decision of the United What then has caused the present States supreme court prohibition and upheaval? Why are petitions circuno other state regulation can prevent lated in a dozen or more counties askliquor being shipped in by express for ing for an election to vote it out under the Brice law, and that, too, in personal use of individuals and the jug county traffic with Wilmington, counties in which in the past its known Charlotte, Atlanta, Augusta and Saadvocates have always had large mavannah will be immense under prohijorities? Have the people any greater faith in prohibition than they have had bition, and the money which now goes all these past years? I do not think into the dispensary for the use of the towns and counties of the state and the school fund will be sent out of the High License Advocates. Are the advocates of high license state to enrich the dealers and distil-

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NO. 54.

any stronger than they have been? I lers of other states. Stills will be run do not think so. I am bound to be- in every swamp and wagons will lieve that the existing dissatisfaction peddle liquor all over the country. and desire to destroy the dispensary The only fight worth enlisting in comes from the well-nigh universal South Carolina is between prohibition belief of the people that there is cor- as rigidly enforced as it can be and ruption in its administration and be- the dispensary, as honestly enforced cause the last legislature failed to take as it ought to be. High license is not any action other than to appoint a to be thought of for a moment. Yet committee to investigate. There were the prohibitionists say they prefer the charges, with how much truth they dispensary to license and the license were made I do not know, that the people say they prefer prohibition to dispensary influence in the legislature the dispensary, while the blind tigers was paramount. Anyhow the friends want prohibition because they know it of the dispensary and its enemies means free liquor. joined force at the last session to

Unlike Regular Primaries.

The elections now being held in the counties to vote the dispensary out are very different from the Democratic primary election which will settle the question finally. In the first place, the vote in those counties where to the dispersary, aided by many of elections have been held against the dispensary has been very small as compared with the regular election. It requires a certificate of registration to vote at such an election, while in the primary the club rolls of the Democratic clubs govern.

Then men are indifferent, as they were in the prohibition election in 1892, when only 60,000 out of 92,000 voters voted in that box. There are probably 30,000 or more good Democrats in the state, who, from one cause or another, are not liable to vote in the elections held under the Brice act. The law was shrewdly drawn and for the express purpose of killing the dispensary, I have been told. These 30,-000 will determine the question in the future as they have in the past, because they will elect the legislature and the state officers in the state Democratic primary in spite of any combigeneral ex-officio, the state board of nation, which is now giving us prohibition by a negative process, voting out the dispensary, not because the people want prohibition, but giving us prohibition because some peopl want free liquor, some people prefer to buy illicit liquor, some people want high license and a return to the old barroom system, while many people will do anything to kill the dispensary

profiting

Room 940 was labeled

DEPARTMENT

OF PUBLIC UTILITIES. Audits, Reports, Surveys.

Deputy Factory Inspector.

"The door opened into a species of closet, with a small, brass-grated pigeon-hole in the wall facing the entrance, and each of the flanking partitions contained a door marked "private."

Kennard stooped down and peered through the little window. A seedy clerk droning out figures sat immediately behind the grating, and another clerk stood beside him checking off the monotonous sing-song. The voice sounded sleepy against the chorus of clicking typewriters behind, but both men appeared mechanically absorbed in their work, for neither of them looked up as Kennard stared through the narrow aperture. For some moments he waited for a pause, but the monotone continued steadily-

"Fifty-six-two-nought-four: twentythree-seven-six-nought-one; thirty-one two-seven-nine---" "Will you tell me where I can find

Inspector Campbell?" "Seven-forty-one, two-nought-door right-sixteen-forty-six-"

to the mumbled the clerk, without looking up. "I beg pardon?"

"Forty-one-six-door to the rightdoor-d-o-o-r! Don't you understand English? Six-one, thirty-two-" Kennard opened the right-hand what they are." door, and found himself in a passageway railed off from a large room filled with clerks and typewriters. Men were seated at various points, writing or talking with one another. At three or four of the desks the incumbents sat reading newspapers, their hats on their heads. Kennard waited for some

one to address him, but as nobody appeared to take the slightest notice, he inquired of the nearest reader where he could find Inspector Campbell. "I guess you can see him if you've

got eyes," came the response from behind the newspaper, "but if you cun't, lard used to blow a horn and ring a he ain't there.' Kennard felt a sharp answer rising get ready for him, I s'pose. I don't,

to his lips, but suppressed it as he replied gravely: "That may be so, but I don't happen

to know him when I see him." A grunt was the only comment, but the reader shifted his cigar and without taking his eyes off the paper,

yelled: "Sam! Hi, there, Sam Campbell!

Man here wants you!" A slouchy, shifty, red-haired individual seated at a desk across the room talking with another man, rose at the shout and came to the rail where Ken-

nard was standing. "What do you want?" he demanded in a surly tone. "I'm Mr. John Kennard. I called to

see you about some matters in relation to our factory which I understand require attention."

The man favored his visitor with an insolent glance. "You sit down till I get through

with my friend and then I'll take up your case.' Without another word the official

slouched back to his desk. Schooling himself to patience, Kennard sat down on the bench and watched the scene before him. A peculiar collection of workers was assembled in that room. With but few exceptions the men looked unintelligent and unhealthy. Most of the faces were coarse and vulgar, not a few were

"I think I do." rejoined Kennard man and beast, and which will redeem ever since the system was inaugurat- settled? By no means. The alliance downright evil. No one seemed to work 335pristly, in a new tone of voice, "and I it to yourself, if you don't owe it to had run the gauntlet of the sentries, Thus, by this calculation, steadily, the pens of the writers movthe desert places of the earth; he has ed. There has been only one general of prohibitionists, high license people ou a printed form, cooled his neels in the desert places of the earth; he has ed. There has been only one general of prohibitionists, high license people infallible, it will be seen that Jan 15. Infallible, it will be seen that Jan 15. Is the weak, and many other mare examined by the head office boy, a confidential clerk and Mr. Harlan's tioned here for lack of space." think I've learned all I need to know me, to-" ing stiffly and heavily, as though the "I guess I don't owe you anything. this morning." He rose as he spoke customed to their labors. A steady "Shop No 8 happens to be the work- I've carned all I got, ain't I? the flow of conversation and cheap, school-boy banter passed between the desks.

all there is to that.' "Don't you believe it-it ain't. If you think you can employ minors when it's convenient and discharge 'em when you're caught, you make a big mistake. Kennard's face flushed with anger.

but he gazed contemptuously at the Mamaroneck that morning. speaker and answered quietly: "I am well aware of the law, inpector, and have no intention to evade it. If the boys are under age, I assume all responsibility and they will be laid off at once." "Don't fret yourself. I laid 'em of

all right." "You? "Yes, me. See here, Kennard, don't put on any frills with me. You'll find

won't pay." "Have you any further complaints?" "Yes, I have; but if you don't change your tune, I'll guess I'll send in my report as it is. I don't have to give you no notice.

Kennard glanced at the surly, cunning face of the man, and suppressed an inclination to defy him. He had power to cause infinite trouble and loss, and up to a certain point it was better to humor him. "If you had not been appointed so

recently, Mr. Campbell," he began, you would know I have no desire to evade the law or insult officials. always managed to get along pleas antly with Inspector Pollard. "Yes, I bet you did. But he ain't in-

spector any more now, and I am." "I see. And you find matters want changing at the factory. Let me hear

to me?" The man fussed over his papers for a few minutes, and spoke into them rather than at Kennard as he ana few words." The man gazed at the floor, and

swered: "I don't want nothin' except what's right. But I won't take any dude-talk room without meeting his employer's neither. Pollard's gone, so don't you quote Pollard at me. I'm the man now Understand?"

Kennard nodded as his questione glanced up. "Well, I inspected your joint las week. You didn't know it? That's have the teams shod hereafter at Cut-

the way I do my work. Old man Polbell for a week ahead so's you could and I seen things that's got to be

"Well, you see he's not-" changed quick." Kennard gazed steadily at the offi-The speaker hesitated. cial, and as he listened his face be-"He's not what?" came perfectly calm and a cold gray "Not union." "What of it? I don't care." light appeared in his eyes.

"Such as?" The question was interesting and en couraging.

"The hands-all of 'em." "Well," Campbell thumbed his papers, and at legnth drew out a memo-Bennett was in these shops for ten randum, "first place, there's shop 8. years before I set him up in business That's got no sanitary arrangements for himself. He's your neighbor and and they'll have to be put in at once." "Yes?" changing." The note of interrogation in the an-"Then I'd like to leave." wer was so slight, it passed unnoticed. "And quick, too." astonishment. "Anything else?" "Yes, lots. You'll put guards about machines Nos 10 and 14, have another fire-escape run up on the boiler buildand think it over, Ben." ing, and quit employin' minors. That'll do for now." "And I am to commence with the have my money to-night?" sanitary arrangements for shop No.

"Yes: but-well, I don't care if you'd rather do the other things first. Maybe "Il give an extension on that." "Don't you think it might be omitted altogether, inspector?" The man gazed at Kennard between half-closed eyes for a moment. "I guess you know how to do busiess, Kennard," he insinuated.

The dispensary law has been under the majority of the counties in the it's a good place or not-that's scarcecactus, a combination of many other varieties, which bears a fruit, too, for fire in the courts and on the hustings state vote it out. Will the question be ly the way to speak to me. You owe New York financier. By the time he

n exclamation of su Never had he been more sure of him

"The Confederated Machine compa self. The consciousness of his power nies; authorized capital \$20,000,000." was strong within him, as it must be in every commanding force, and when he dropped his pen at the sound of the evening whistle there was no trace of to sell out? What if a combination the flabby, fretful man who had left was forming? Something was afoot, and money might be made by working The tinkling of his bell roused him it properly. If he could get on the from the reverie into which he had track of the facts, the opportunity of fallen at the close of his hard day' a lifetime lay before him. How could work, and as he answered it a man en

he learn what was going on? He tered the room and walked to the must not guess, he must not prophesy desk. He was a tall, well-built, intelprematurely or raise any false alarnes. He must know what he was talking about when the time came to talk, and until then, what not to speak of. There was nothing more to be learned from the newspaper. He knew the paragraph by heart. If Kennard was bout to sell out, who would be in the secret? His confidential clerks, of fective and blackmail was easy. It was course. Not very promising allies for an outsider in a place like Kennard's Sons. If consolidation was the purpose of this incorporation, who would know of it? Josh Harlan, of course. Mr. McMannis closed and locked his door, turned the clock-face to the oak, and hurrying to the nearest telephone pay-station, called up the office of the Milling Companies, where Mr. Harlan reigned as vice president. Central was somewhat tardy in making the neces-

sary connection, and McMannis grew impatient as he sat sweating in the stuffy little cabinet. Two or three ligent-looking fellow, wearing a black times he put the receiver to his ear, cutaway coat and blue overalls, and and hearing nothing but the faint humcarrying a stiff derby hat in his hand. ming of the wires, swore into the tube "Good-evening, Ben. Want to speak for the benefit of the operator. Eliciting no reply, he rang the bell long and angrily, until at last he was re-"Yes, Mr. Kennard. I'd like to have

warded by hearing Mr. Harlan's voice. As he had merely called up the Millthen let his eyes wander about the ing Companies and had not yet asked specifically for any one. McMannis was somewhat surprised to find his friend

and patron already at the 'phone. "Hello?" sang Mr. Harlan's voice, in-"I'm foreman of the outside depart quiringly. McMannis opened his mouth to an-

swer, but it remained open in astonishment as another voice answered-"Is that you, Harlan? This is Trun-

"Why? Doesn't Bennett do good dell.' "Yes?

> "What's doing in Confederated Machine?" "Nothing much. We're marking

time." "Um!" There was a long pause, and McMannis strained his ears, fearing he had "No, Mr. Kennard, but the men do."

been cut off, but at last the strange voice continued: "I see you're incorporated." "Nonsense, Ben. You've worked "Yes. here long enough to know that "That's all you want to say?" 'Yes. Report progress to inquirers.' "Um. I don't see it." "What?" "The progress." a good worker. I see no reason for

"Well, you will. Just remember this till-hunt was your idea." "Yes, but this is a little too still. Kennard stared at the speaker in Hope you'll have something to tell me "What! you want to throw up you

job simply because you can't have your "Hope so, too. Good-by." own way? That's foolish. Go home "Good-by." McMannis hung up the receiver on the hook, paid a double charge without "I don't want to think it over. Mr protest, and hastened toward the of-Kennard, I want to go now. Can I fice of the Milling Companies. His The man's manner was unmistak present business with Mr. Harlan could able, and his employer simply nodded. not well be conducted by telephone. "Yes," he answered coldly, "but re-The vice president of the Milling member this, Homans, I won't take Companies was a somewhat inaccessible person, and the stranger within his gates seldom got any further. "That's all right. I can get another McMannis found his progress ob-

"Perhaps. But after some years in structed by brass railings, office boys, ante-rooms, private secretaries and this place, Ben-and you know whether every other protection that hedges the

which any government has to deal ugly glance at his companion as he Men have never agreed as to any one Machine companies? That was in put it. Was Mr. Harlan looking for method being best and never will, and trouble? What did the walking dele- there is a constant agitation of the Was John Kennard actually planning to sell out? What if a combination not, he'd better talk plain and quick union.

to the speaker. Mr. Harlan would talk 4. Experience shows that some men both plainly and quickly. The man will have liquor as a beverage and that wasn't born who could blackmail him, no law has ever yet been devised and the last man in the world who'd which will prevent them obtaining it. better attempt it was the rum-soaked Wise men are, therefore, content to individual who was polluting his office reduce the evils of liquor selling and for the last time. It was well Peter liquor drinking to the minimum, and McMannis should understand with the question at issue in South Carolina whom he was dealing. Did he think now, as it has been these 15 or 20 years, is as to how to do this.

to frighten or dictate to a man of Mr. No Need for Passion. Harlan's caliber? Cowards frightened There is no need for any heat or nobody, and it required men of ability

passion in discussing the subject, and to dictate. Let him keep the company we should divest ourselves of all of those with whom bullying was efprejudices in its consideration. Three policies have at one time or another a waste of words to talk about gratibeen adopted in dealing with the tude or obligation. Those expressions question. License, high or low, prowere meant for the ears of gentlemen. He would talk a language which curs hibition and the dispensary system. could understand, and this was the Since 1893 the last named has been word that the honorable walking delethe method followed in this state, but gate had better carry away with him. all along there have been staunch ad-The slightest interference with John vocates of the other two systems, em-Kennard's workmen or anything else bracing within their ranks many of which interested Mr. Harlan, would the most intelligent and best people bring Mister Peter McMannis up with we have. It is, therefore, eminently a round turn. Let him mark that well. proper that we recognize these earnest. honest advocates as having just what Mr. Harlan did not propose to speak twice. The office door was open now. we claim for ourselves, no other purpose than that of the public welfare. McMannis would do well to go before And those of us who have been the Mr. Harlan touched his bell. supporters of the dispensary system Alone once more in his room, the nust meet them in argument, and vice president of the Milling Companies settled his cravat and gazed with show from the experience in which the people of the state have passed, as unruffled satisfaction in the glass. well as with force and logic, that the "Gad, if there isn't a storm up at advocates of both prohibition and high Kennard's to-night. I don't know my

man," he murmured to himself, as he license are in error. You ask, have you lost faith in the smilingly pressed a pearl pin into dispensary system, and do you consider it so inherently defective that At the same moment in the outside office Peter McMannis was studying a it cannot be purged of corruption and bankers' and brokers' directory opened

at the letter T. The name Trundel was in heavy type, and he quickly made a note of the address. TO BE CONTINUED.

WHAT LUTHER BURBANK HAS DONE. -In the Country Calendar for July, W. S. Harwood gives the following summary of the work of the marvellous Californian plant breeder: "For thirty-five years, Mr. Burbank as been at work creating new forms ministration in the enforcing of the of plant life and improving old ones. In that time he has created, by breeding and selection, more than two thousand five hundred distinct species of plants."

place.

"Some of his 'creations' are: "The primus berry, a fruit unknown before, made by the union of a blackberry and a raspberry, which union scientific men said was impossible:; "The white blackberry, very beautlful, with a delicate flavor; "The 'phenomenal berry,' a similar

creation, a cross between a raspberry and a California dewberry, having the color of a raspberry and the shape of a blackberry, but larger than either, far more productive, and with a flavor

surpassing both; "The plumcot (result of the union of the apricot and the plum.) of rare flavor believers in the dispensary system as and richness, again disproving the dictum of the scientists;

"A plum with no pit and one the flavor of the Bartlett pear; "A walnut first so thin of shell that the birds could peck through it, after-

thickness was secured; "He has produced a new thornless doers.

guilty of unlawful behavior.

that men It stands to reason who have to depend upon the suffrage struction. I would advise every adof the whole people to get high office vocate of the dispensary system who are, or ought to be, of a higher type, is in doubt, to vote against putting the with better characters, in every way dispensary out of his county, until we better fitted for responsible positions see what the report of the investigatinvolving the handling of public money, ing committee is, and then whether

I do not hesitate to tell you frankly

around it to prevent the recurrence of

the present unfortunate and disgrace-

ful condition of affairs. I cannot now

go at length into the details and give

causes, as I see them, which have

The purchase of liquor by any board

ex-officio or otherwise should be stop-

ped. The original scheme, which was

hastily gotten up, made the governor,

attorney general and the comptroller

control. This was changed very soon

after I left the governor's office, and

the legislature assumed control by the

election of the board, and in no in-

produced the present situation.

than those who, with petty salarles, or not the legislature, at its next sesare elected by the legislature. sion, will purge the corruption out of Politics In Legislative Elections. Politics always enters in a legislative election. People who vote for a

er qualifications than that he would make a good dispensary director, and for this very reason the governor is the best possible man to place in such a responsible position.

But the law is fatally defective in regard to the purchase of whisky in not specifically defining in the most minute and binding manner just what

kinds of liquor shall be bought and how it shall be bought, without leaving it to the discretion of any board. Every detail should be worked out, and then the law would execute itself as far as that feature is concerned. supervise the conduct of state and asylum and penitentiary are run. But as regards the proposed election to vote out the dispensary. If the dispensary is to be voted out it

should, and must, be voted out of the state, not by individual counties. Of course, I recognize the deep-seated love of the people for local self-government, and I would not compel any county to retain the dispensary or have one established therein if a majority of their citizens want prohibihave been held on the subject, I believe that a large majority of the peo-

ple of the state are as strong believers made to serve its original purpose? Believes in State Control. that they are only casting about now I answer most emphatically no, believe the principle of state control and the sale of liquor through bonded

officers to be the best that was ever states in the Union have had corrupdevised, that it comes nearer the ideal idea of teaching men to use liquor intheir state treasurers have defaulted, the past and which I shall continue stead of abusing it, and throwing have sometimes stolen hundreds of to occupy. around it safeguards which will be best for the cause of temperance. There is no inherent defect in the scheme,

and if there be corruption and misadhave got to deal with liquor in some state form and provide for its legitimate dispensary law it is directly traceable sale, or we know it will find illegitato the legislature, and to these who mate. have been placed in charge of its exe-

Against High License.

cution. In the absence of any posi-Shall we have high license? I say tive proof of corruption we must wait with deep interest the investigation which is now under way and urge those in charge of that important work to earnest, thorough and speedy action. The people believe there is corruption and a great deal of it. Very many things go to show that this belief has good foundation in fact. We ought to know as soon as possible just what and how far men have been

than see high license. I have said is herewith given: The suspicion which now hangs over this, and it is the reason, probably, the dispensary like a pall will cause that the story is going the rounds many to hastily vote for its destruction who are still, or have been, strong believers in the dispensary system as a means of controlling the sale of health continues good to give a very idend and quotient add the number of whisky. So I would say to the gentle-

the state a great service by letting of destroying it, and to showing the in the light and probing to the bot- true inwardness of the present moveward bred backward along the path it tom. We want to know what is ment. Let us suppose that the preshad come until a shell of the required wrong, and we can then determine how ent campaign against the dispensary

by county elections shall progress victo provide punishment for the wrongtoriously, as it has thus far, and that Number of days to Jan 15....

the dispensary system, and put safeguards around it for the future. I say unhesitatingly it can be successfully governor vote for him because of othconducted. The dispensary system has shown its strength in past elections because people thought it was honestly administered. All that is necessary is to have them understand as they will understand by 1906, that they must kill the law in order to get rid of the corruption, and they will make short work of it. It must be made clear or it must go. At present the campaign to vote it out, county by county, only brings about confusion, encourages blind ti-

gers and causes the counties and state to lose money and settles nothing, and The board would then need only to it is impossible to settle the question in this way. I repeat it can only be county dispensers, the same as the settled at the general Democratic primary when all the people have heard all sides and have made up their minds intelligently.

I desire to add in conclusion that practically I am a prohibitionist because I very rarely drink any liquor of any kind. If I believed that prohibition could be enforced, understanding as I do most thoroughly the great evil attending the abuse of liquor, I would be a prohibitionist, but knowing from the most searching investigation and tion, with its acknowledged failure to from the official record of the United prohibit. But, judging simply by the States government that in Maine and facts in the numerous elections that Kansas, where prohibition prevails, there has been a most dismal failure to enforce the law, I prefer the dispensary as the lesser evil, and as I have in the dispensary system as I am, and often said in the past, I believe that state control comes nearer to the ideal for a method of relieving themselves management of this troublesome quesof the corrupt machine, which is said tion than any other. I have no perto be in charge in Columbia. Many sonal interest in view and am only actuated by a sense of public duty in tion in their state governments and taking the position I have occupied in

thousands of dollars, but no man has I have always believed in the rule ever thought of abolishing the machin- of the majority. But I want it to be ery of taxation because of this. We the majority of the Democrats in the (Signed.)

B. R. THLIMAN.

Finding Days of the Week.

The prematurely aged young man no. That gives the monopoly to the whose duty it is to get up the Record's wealthy man as against the poor "Answers to Correspondents" column man, and we know from experience of Eays that queries of the same nature bar rooms that it will be impossible always come in bunches. They seem to give any man the right fill his store to be epidemic. Just at present a with liquor to sell, and then have him great many people seem eager to know comply with the constitutional re- what day of the week they were born quirements and not sell it at night and on, and it keeps him busy-figuring the not have it drunk on the premises. If dates out. He has a system which he the dispensary is abolished I will uses, and for the benefit of others who stump the state for prohibition rather may be in search of like information it

For instance, take Jan. 15, 1868. man born on that date writes to know what day of the week it fel about my stumping for prohibition, order to ascertain this divide the figbut before we have prohibition or ures representing the year by 4 reject. the number of health continues good, to give a very days in the year to the given date, in earnest discussion to the subject of clusive, always reckoning 28 days in gation that they can do the people of how to reform the dispensary instead February. Divide the sum by 7, and the day of the week 0 signifying Sat-Here is the illustration, taking urday Jan. 15, 1868:

4)1868 467 15 7)2350



2

glance of inquiry.

ment now, and-"

"Pretty good."

"What men?"

you back."

job, I guess."

"Then why change?"

"What I want to say is, I'd like to

"Go ahead."

"I know.

ler's."

work?"

STAND?"