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NO. 56.

## TERRIBLE

By ETTA W. PIERCE. 

to the city which the unfortunate vic-

tims had so lately left in life and hope

An hour or two after the disaster

one of the many relief parties, work-

ing in the midst of the ruins, came

lated beyond all recognition; and the

tion of the dead man's clothing.

ame recalled a bit of newspaper gos-

"Why, this is the man," he said, "who

some heiress. What was he doing,

And so it came to pass on this au-

darling of fortune, last scion of a rich

less lover, was arrested at the very

CHAPTER VIII.

The Nephew.

It was winter weather. A storm

cratic boulevard from the vulgar traf-

Her son's death had left her

A movement at the door

er visitor.

grandeur.

your nephew!

hair was now as white as snow. A

gown of blackest crape and bombazine

clung to her feeble, slightly tottering

"Mr. Stephens," announced the foot

man; and a dapper little man, with a

arose, and supporting herself on a

gold-headed stick, advanced to meet

"Well, madam," he cried, before she

ould utter a syllable. "I have found

She pointed him to a chair by the

Stephens," she said, approvingly,

not a sad fact. Stephens, that no per-

on seems complete without an heir?"

glance at the childless old woman, so

ooor and needy in the midst of he

"It is, indeed, madam. I received

your instructions, as you doubtless re

nember, just forty-eight hours ago

and at once set about looking for the

dvertisement in one of the daily pa

ers brought him promptly to light. He

to the anatomical department of St.

"Of course, he is poor."

no boy, but a man of two and twen-

oung party called Nigel Hume. An

Mrs. Ellicott

figure. She had pushed aside the al-

where was he going, on that train?"

-that was all.

frightfully

were found

ucceeded.

sip, recently read.

l now.

eople.

r victims

dead men go.

CHAPTER VII-Continued.

The servant of five and twenty years' standing led Mrs. Ellicott down the stairs to the waiting carriage. The dishonor of her son had fallen upon the proud woman like a thunderbolt. She spoke no word during the homeward drive, and Susan Taylor sat beside her, speechless also, Many things were perplexing the shrewd attendant-most of all. Miss Fassel's refusal to reveal the secret of her faith-

was seeking to hide some portion, at under a mass of debris. He was evi-It was plain that the unhappy girl least, of Lepel's baseness-also that she dently young, but his face was mutiknew whither he had fled. Great indeed was her love when she could so fire had caught the upper portion of lend herself to shield him, in spite of the body and burned and blackened it daughter of my late husband's niece. his shameful treatment of her

"Poor child!" thought Susan, pity-"To be thrown over in this heartless fashion, and she such a proud, petted creature! How will she ever hold up her high, fair head again?"

They reached the Beacon street house. Evil tidings travel fast. The frightened servants were all up, and awaiting the return of their mistress. Mrs. Ellicott gathered them around her in the great drawing room. In her winking diamonds and stiff brocade, her look was "something horful," as Parker, the butler, privately remarked. Breathlessly she questioned one

and all concerning her son. Mr. Lepel had left the house that night, afoot and alone, immediately upon his mother's departure for Windmere. He was in evening dress, but muffled in a great coat. He had spoken to no one but a footman, and his remark to that lackey related simply to the inclemency of the night. The man had watched his young master cross the street, and spring into a strange carriage waiting opposite. The vehicle had rolled swiftly away-not in the direction of the hotel where Mr. Lepel was to meet his best man. This was all that the servants knew about

their master. "Help me up to his chamber, Susan," unhappy mother; "he may have left some word for me there. The room wore a slightly disordered look. The drawers of the dressing case were open, and on a buhl table beneath the lighted chandelier some unimportant papers were scattered about. Amongst these Susan found the timetable of a railway running east. Evi-

"He went by this road, ma'am," she said, with conviction.

dently it had been dropped in haste.

She carried it to her mistress.

Mrs. Ellicott crumpled the paper i her hand.

"Search everywhere for something more," she said, feverishly. But Susan searched in vain. Nothing more was found. Lepel Ellicott had gone, without a word to the proud, fond mater That forgotten timetable alone pointed the way of his disgraceful flight. "Oh, madam!" said Susan, in deep

compassion, "let me help you to bedyou are worn out-you can bear no more."

Mrs. Ellicott shook her head "I shall not sleep tonight, Susan

You must watch with me. Mr. Lepel will surely send me tidings before morning-explanations. He could not he would not, leave me long in this cruel suspense!

Susan looked grim. She, for one needed no explanations. The whole matter was frightfully clear to her. Mr. Lepel had left the city by that eastern road. At the last moment, and after a sharp struggle with his better selffor Susan loved her young master too well not to credit him with a strugglewho waited for him at Windmere, to fly to another woman-yes, how could she doubt it?-to the original of the photograph in the hair trunk above

Hour after hour passed, and still the two women sat in that great silent house, expecting they knew not what. The rain beat, the wind roared through the trees across the grand old street

"Hark!" whispered Mrs. Ellicott. Ghastly and strange she looked in the rich dress which she had not thought to change, with all her diamonds blazing, and with a premonition of impending woe in her eyes. She clutched her servant's arm, and began to listen breathlessly.

Susan. "Turn up the lights. I tell you some-

"I hear nothing, ma'am," quavere

body is coming!" Susan arose to obey. As he did the bell pealed sharply. Yea, a messenger stood at the Ellicott door -a bearer of sad tidings. strange foreknowledge of the truth, the mother had been waiting

hours as it seemed, for the sound of

his feet at her threshold. She arose

at once to meet the man. "You bring news of my son," she said. "Do not hesitate to tell it. need no preparation.'

The messenger turned upon her pale, horrified face. He had lately looked on evil sights, and the memor

unnerved him. "Madam." he faltered. Ellicott left the city tonight by the 8 o'clock express for the east. I saw him in the depot, and later on,

train, as we steamed"terrupted, as she leaned heavily on Susan Taylor. "Tell me where he is at Mark's hospital. At the same time he the present moment.'

"At a small village, madam, seme twenty miles out of the city."

"No."

"Hurt?" "No, madam; he is dead!"

. . . . . . . It had all happened at the very hour pay his expenses at the medical school." when the wedding guests at Windmere

stood watching the door for the tardy A fast express, crowded with pas- sister. She eloped many years ago with sengers, and rushing like a meteor a penniless medical student, and in through the darkness, had collided sud- consequence was very properly disin-

after, leaving one child-the boy Nigel. Since her husband, too, is no more, my nephew must be quite alone in the world." "Yes.

"Did you inform him of my purpose n hunting him out?"

"I told him, madam, that you were casting about for an heir. He remark- tune. ed, rather flippantly, that if such was "Ah!"

that he had managed to exist for more than twenty years without the assistance of the people who had disowned said, "no one, I suppose, would care village mentioned by the midnight mes his mother, and it was quite probable that he might continue to do so for A terrific crash, a cloud of bursting the future! 'You can tell my aunt,' steam, a horror of leaping fire-men and women torn asunder, crushed into he said, 'that I don't care a rap for the Ellicott fortune!' Misguided young shapeless forms, burned to a crisp-a

few words flashed back over the wires man!" Mrs. Ellicott shrugged her shoulders. "Ah!" she said again.

"Madam." continued the lawyer when we were talking upon this subject, two days ago, you mentioned some other party-a young female, living in another state, whose right to upon the lifeless figure of a man lying the Ellicott fortune seemed about equal to that of Nigel Hume"-

"You mean Elizabeth Hillyer," Yes, the Ellicott family is now extinct Strong men carried the remains to a save for her, and she, like young Hume, neighboring shed-a temporary charnel is altogether unknown to me. Stephens, I have carefully weighed the rival

house-and began a careful examinaclaims of these two strangers in my He was closely buttoned in a long own mind, and decided that the son of my sister shall have the first chanceovercoat. On throwing open this garment the relief party saw that the I give him the preference. It is not aster?" corpse was in full evening dress; and strange that he should feel a little hard the fine texture of the clothing, the toward his maternal relatives-that he should receive my advances ungraciousdiamond shirt studs, a superb watch, with a monogram in brilliants on the ly. He will grow wiser with time. A hanger-on at a hospital!-striving to case, and a purse containing a large

sum of money, convinced all that some make his own way-this is, starving person of importance lay before them. and studying together! We all know In an inner pocket of the great coat a the straits to which poor medical stunote book and a handful of letters dents are reduced. And he thinks I had better pass him by, in my search for an heir? Humph! I like the boy's "Here we have his name and dwellng place," said one of the men, read- spirit. Is he good-looking, Stephens? ing the same aloud by the light of the Is he in the least like-like my dead lantern. A moment of horrified silence son?"

"Not at all like Mr. Lepel, I should "Ellicott! Good Heaven! He was sav. madam. She heard her lost idol's name with one of the richest young swells in the own mother would not know him death had left her bowed, indeed, but without value." not broken. She laid one hand im-

pressively on the lawyer's arm. To another of the party the proud "Stephens, I mean to make Nigel Hume my heir, and marry him to Edith

was to have been married tonight to Stephens fairly jumped. "My dear Mrs. Ellicott!"

' she cried. "Cannot you gras my meaning? This boy shall take inswered the train man, who had escaped unhurt from the catastrophe, and Lepel's place—he shall inherit Lepel's was now lending his aid to the less for- fortune, and atone for Lepel's dishon-"I saw the youngster myself, looked

when he stepped aboard in Boston, just Stephens minute before starting time, and he grave. Where is Miss Fassel at the was quite alone. Put him down as "Ahem!

identified, and we'll send word to his present time?" "At Windmere. She went abroad immediately after my son's death—yes-He was but one of many who had perished in that holocaust. A cloth terday she arrived home was thrown decently over the disfigured Scythia."

"Pardon me-does she know of your face, once so gay and handsome, and the party turned away to look for othintentions regarding her?" "Certainly not!" sharply. am impatient to see this Nigel Hume

umn night that Lepel Ellicott, curled "Madam, I will inform him that you desire an interview," said Stephens, ind powerful family, weak and faithrising to go, "but you need not be dis beginning of his dishonorable flight appointed if he fails to appear.

A dash of red in her thin cheek profrom home and love and waiting bride, claimed her rising anger. and sent suddenly on the way that all "What! are fortunes so plentiful Stephens, that mine is likely to go begging for acceptance? Can a starving student, who has his own way to make, afford to let an opportunity like this Eighteen long months had come and

"Madam," replied Stephens, in a dubious tone, "I tell you frankly, I fear leet rushed up and down the mall, and you will never get on with him. And he trees which separate the aristoas for marrying the young man to Miss fic of Tremont street spread a network Fassel"-

of frozen branches to the lowering His voice died in a dry cough. "Send him to me," said Mrs. Ellicott again, "and I will judge for myself." In the breakfast room of the Ellicott The lawyer bowed and withdrew. ouse an open fire blazed, and before

t, at a round table glittering with fine He had made his report and received napery, old silver and painted porce- his intructions. The same night, Nigel Hume, the impecunious medical student, ascended the steps of the Ellicott house, and as with a great weight of years. Her

was shown into the presence of his rich, unknown kinswoman. "After all you did not refuse to ome," she said. "No," he answered, quietly; "I was

most untasted breakfast of delicate to see the aunt who, after oast and golden-brown chicken, and twenty-two years of forgetfulness, had resting her cheek on one thin white suddenly remembered that I was her hand, she sat in deep and perplexing

She winched a little. Leaning both ivory-colored hands on her gold-headed stick, she looked critically at Nigel

face like a winter apple, stepped into Hume cousin, but he had little of Lepel's striking beauty. He was insignificant stature, lean in the cheek, square the jaw. His glossy dark head rested firmly on a thick, columnlike throat, and his grave eyes wore the keen, cold brightness of a sword blade. He stood up to be scrutinized with

perfect composure "It is true," said Mrs. Ellicott, "that never gave you a thought until after the death of my son. By that event I was compelled to remember your ex-Where is he? What is he like? Is it

istence. "I understand," he answered, laconi

cally. lawyer of the Ellicotts, cast a pitying She waved him to a seat. "Of course you know the cause our mother's estrangement from her

amily' "Yes. "Her disgraceful marriage with

cial inferior-a man without a pen-"The memory of my father other is the most sacred thing that I

hear them censured." "Sit down," she commanded, sharply. We will not talk of your parents. 1 succeed in pleasing

idiot if I did not." denly with another train at the little herited by her family, and died soon Her proud face softened a little,

"Tell me something of yourself," she aid. "I want to know you better."

The wistful tone touched Hume Youth is generous. He felt a sudden compassion for this broken, bereaved obscurity, and was now seeking to dazzle his eyes with the prospect of a for-

"Apart from such things as you have the case, you had better pass him by." already heard from Mr. Stephens, there little to tell," he answered, very "I am neither good nor bad, "Really he is a somewhat extraordi- gently. nary young fellow. He said-ahem!- neither dull nor brilliant, neither fool or wise man. "And were you to die today," she

> nuch?" "Not a farthing, I assure you." "You have no ancient name to per-

petuate. Your future is not worth speaking of; no hopes are centered in ou."

"Too true.'

Her voice took a resentful tone. "My son had all that you lack-he was your opposite in everything. And yet," wringing her hands suddenly. you are strong and full of life, and he-oh, great Heaven! why was he taken, and you left?"

A mother's wild, unreasoning grief spoke in this outburst. Hume preservterrupted Mrs. Ellicott, sharply, "the ed an unruffled demeanor. Perhaps he hought it natural that she should wish him dead, and her son alive in his place. He looked up at the picture above the mantel.

"Is that the portrait of my cousin? e asked "Yes." "He perished in some railway dis-

"Yes." "Was the body recovered?" "All that was left of it lies in th

Ellicott vault at Mount Auburn." With a thrill of keen interest Hum ontinued to gaze at the handsome smiling face limned on the canvas.

There was a moment of silence; then he held out his hand impulsively to the onely old woman.

"I do not wonder that you resent my esence here in health and strength.' he said: "that you feel as though Providence had treated you unfairly, in natching away a son that was precity," said a voice. "Poor fellow! his composure. The dreadful event of his cious, and leaving a nephew altogether

> She made haste to resume her usua "Forgive me," she answered; "I did ot mean to be unkind. Will you dine

with me tomorrow?" "With pleasure," said Nigel Hume. As he arose to go she detained him

with a gesture. "What is there in the plan to startle ore you leave me. Pardon an old woman's curiosity. Were you ever in

He stared: then, without the quive

of an evelash, answered: "Never!" "Think again!" she said, earnestly More depends upon your answer than

tirely heart-whole?" A faint, amused smile curled his lip "Entirely! My dear aunt I have no ime for that sort of thing. A man in my position cannot afford to meddle with love. Believe me, I do not need

"I do believe you," she answered: the ring of truth is in your voice Whatever your faults may be, it is At some future time you shall know why I have asked these foolish questions."

to think twice before I answer you."

And with that she dismissed him. To be Continued

IDLE GOLD IN BANKS

roposition In British Parliament

The house of commons gave a reading vesterday to Mr. Bottomley's bill to make banks give a return to the ables which have been undisturbed in their possession for six years or more and hand them over to the trustee

nto possession and control of the state unproductive in the vaults and strong rooms of the various banking institu-

ions of the United Kingdom." turn of the money securities, jewelry and plate which had been in their possession unclaimed for si years, and who had not operated their during that period. They would also have to account to the state for all old knowledge, oank notes or other obligations which there was reason to believe had by the

The theory of the bill was that ty in the south. Surely we need such these banks had, from various causes, men. In a nation's balance sheet men deaths, removals abroad, the extinction of families and the carelessness and cotton. Then call them home of testators, accumulated vast sums and, and had been in the habit every six come when the opportunity is presentyears of "writing off" these dormant ed. balances.

"Three is over a million pounds to shape of unpaid dividends in the pos-

"There was a joint stock bank which eccentric old lady who had 28,000 of whether many thousands of these pounds in the bank. Once in every year she would drive up to the bank, ask for the manager, draw a check they shall continue to give the brain for the entire sum, count the notes check the interest and then pay it in again and disappear for another twelve to the advancement of other sections nonths.'

For seven years past that lady had not been seen. That 28,000 pounds with its accumulated interest was still lying in the bank. He could give the ry to the point of ostracism the persename of the bank to the chancellor of Was there a doubt the exchequer. possess. It is not possible for me to What about the poor dependents of vague influence known as public opinthat the old lady had ceased to exist? A wealthy personal friend with

money on deposit in various banks was killed in a railway accident. The

uer."-London Daily Mail.

YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, JULY 14, 1908. Miscellaneous Reading.

THE SOUTH CALLS TO ITS EXILES woman, who had called him from his its 1,500,000 Wanderers Are Needed at Home.

> In his address before the convention of the South Carolina Press association at Gaffney recently, Mr. R. H. Edmonds, editor of the Manufacturers Record, after emphasizing in striking manner the wonderful natural advantages possessed by the south said:

Who can measure the possible influence of the south upon the world's progress and industry and commerce Who can measure its possible influence in shaping the destinies of man kind by reason of its strategic advantages for becoming a centre of indus trial power, of commerce and of wealth? Upon this section the Al mighty has placed a burden of responsibility for mankind's highest advance for limitless material progress. Surely then we need the help of the million and a half southern born whites wh are living elsewhere. What a mighty host! Mighty in brain power as well pulpit, at the bar, in education, in finance, in railroads and general busioperations. A northern pulpit scarcely becomes vacant before the congregation begins to look south for a pastor. Southern men are filling many of the most important pulpits in New York, Boston and other leading eastern cities. If you would poll the vote of the country as to the most conspicuously able university president in America, it would be well nigh unanimous for Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, a Virginian by birth. In medicine you would find southern sion in New York and other great centres of medical education, surgical

profession would show up equally as pressed in the great Isham Randolph, case of freedom of speech become liof Virginia, head of the Chicago Drainage canal, one of the most important undertakings of modern times while three of the five engineers responsible for the construction of the Panama canal are southern men. The World's Fair of St. Louis, vast in proportion and wonderful in its results was due to the executive ability of a Kentuckian, David R. Francis, now a St. Louis millionaire. Two of the most successful commercial clubs in the country, working out marvellous results for Pacific coast cities, are officered by southern men. A few months ago the United States Steel corpora tion bought the Tennessee Coal, Iron and Railroad company of Alabama This company has iron ore and coa

sufficient to justify the expenditure of was the purchase made than the Steel perts as the ablest steel maker in America-to take charge of the imto direct the outlay of the millions to by birth, who left the south 15 years ago at the age of 21, to seek a broad-Now he returns as the head of a \$50.

000,000 company and his work will lift the whole Alabama iron region to higher plane. The Steel corporation is building at Cary, Ind., a \$75,000,000 plant, the greatest industrial undertaking in the world's history. The president of this Indiana plant, who s also president of the Illinois Steel company, is likewise a young southern man, hailing from West Virginia, And the south has enriched other sections and force, men who have wrought marvelously in every line of human what their leaving has cost the south Estimate then what their return would mean to southern advancement in science, in industry, in education, lifting power they would be, and how their educational and business train zon of the whole south. How can the south progress while drained of its life blood to sustain and enrich other communities? "If stated in terms o dollars on the basis of political econoto a country, these wanderers would, because of their experience, their This would be a worth \$5,000 each. total of \$7,500,000,000, or nearly as much as the assessed value of proper

are a mighter asset than coal and iron like George Crawford, they wil

Massachusetts has proved that brain power beats natural resources? Shall we combine resources and brain lay," said Mr. Bottomley, "in the power? If we do, then the south has ome home and take part in the upfew years ago had as a customer an Upon the press rests the responsibility power and energy inherited from

Bearing upon this question of exile from the south is a fiction still chercution of individuals who may happen to antagonize by word or deed that the old lady who were deprived of the lon in the south. The fiction is essentially false. But there is an element of against all odds are admirable traits, truth in it.

There is a body of healthy public

tyrs" expatriated from the south. Such the most unprofitable business in the world, except for the individuals who martyrdom, though, may usually be scribed to astuteness in the publishing business playing upon ignorance o more or less moral or mental ingenial work, or to other facts. Men inluced, for one reason or another, to ive outside the south after having It means that this man or that man been born there, have permitted new found admirers to represent them as martyrs to convictions alien to south- it begets a state of public mind which present this is what he would have

martyr running away from the cording to the attitude toward it of

upon the recent campaign in Georgia,

is so much agitation and at a time

when friend and neighbors are divid-

most impossible to procure co-opera-

tion in the promotion of community

should be receiving the attention that

their importance would seem to de-

mand, and all such matters and things

ed until after the political campaign

has run its course. Such political agi-

enterprise and is detrimental to ma-

Georgia's experience, the concentra

tion for many weeks within less than a

ernor, of thought and energy upon the

general southern experience. It rests

or whether there shall be a real re-

form by which local politics at least

that there is any progress at all. Such

politics thrives upon publicity. Close

establishment of a news industry or

There may be a temporary loss of

the favor of party managers, but

repaired by returns from advertise

ments of people who do things and

make things to sell. The doing and

the making will be a part of the de-

tics of personal partisanry and permit

it now gives to politics—if it will train

tection on tariff for revenue, then will

with an activity in political affairs

the wonder of the world. If men can

be so imbued with energy in political

the press of this section, and upon the

press has met this opportunity? My

newspapers of the south makes me be-

lieve that they will deserve and receive

"well done, good and faithful ser-

men who

was stirred

For months Georgia

prosperity of the people

proportions, and intentness

A political campaign once in

terial interests.'

truth of the martyr fiction. There is distressing habit of too many south- fect of his action upon the superficial rabbit, "First get your rabbit." ern newspapers to assail the personal character of an opponent, to mistake vilification and vituperation for argument. Too many of us, unfortunately, are ignorant of the first principles of furthered by the press was epitomiz- is the point of this paper. parliamentary rules in debate. Too nany of us are so poorly equipped for the task to which we have been called It said: that we are obliged to resort to the device of the petty lawyer, who seeks to defend a bad case by abusing opposing counsel. Too many of us, in the happy decadence of the custom of settling an argument by assassination, in the street duel or in the appeal to the code, presume upon the fact that for damages to character. Consequently, it is almost impossible to have questions discussed upon their merits in a manner that will have bate degenerates, not merely into an exposition of the competency of an opponent to handle the question profiwhich is always permissible within the limits of regard for person al integrity, but into reckless denunciation of the personal character of the individual. One effect of this is the very denial of the accusation that the south suppresses freedom of speech There is probably no part of the skill and hospital work. The legal country today outside the south in which unrestrained language in print strong. Engineering ability is ex- has a greater vogue. It is, in fact, a

> cense to berate or defame with im-This journalistic failing is one the strongest drawbacks upon healthy advance of this part of the country. It is a natural outgrowth of the dete rioration of the American public mind which has changed pol'tics from devosupport of persons with no clear-cut convictions of any kind on broad pubtions in furthering personal ambition. the channels of publicity and the poli-Confined to no part of the country this regrettable, but not incurable, maniis the more pron mate relations between some news the south because of the untoward papers and some politicians may delay conditions here which have prevented divisions in political action upon an it can be accomplished. A start can honest difference of opinions on ecobe made in determining that political omic lines. It differentiates the south matters shall be treated only accordfrom the rest of the country in that ing to their news value, that the aver her politics is too often the dominant age political speech, being essentially the life of the community, while an advertisement of the speaker, shall elsewhere it is an accident. Moreover against a fairly uniform habit elsewhere of turning politics to the best upon perfectly legitimate of plans for civic improvement or so in furthering the material we have in the south too ten columns of details of a party conmany exceptions being used against common interests under a misview that a party name can that a political leader may be such

presently this loss will be more than nary human become virtues in him. or that the power to do a thing makes quences. No one can truthfully charge velopment that will come with a rethe south with the paternity of the ful observer can dodge the fact that upon the doing and the making will the south has welcomed the bantling has given it its greatest chance in half it to give the needed attention to the sponsible for the luxuriance of the crop of evils growing from the oversonality in public affairs. Our press is ne of the principal sufferers from the Accustomed to measure things improved cultivation than in a political discussion, more in what some sight of the ultimate possibilities in project simply because it is presentto us by some plausible individual, whom, it may be, we may never advocacy of good roads, municipal have heard of before. The plausibilthan in hair-splitting theories on proity is strengthened when to it is added an appeal to the higher sensibilipanied by apparently frank expres- for the southward march of its wanties of a people or when it is accomsions of disinterested desire to be of derers. service. Effects of primary suggestion are so intense that often victims of state in the south could be stirred with activity in material upbuilding. positive proof has been presented that If the press of the south would bend plausible ones are positive denials of its energies to the advancement of after supper, pleading extra work at business interests with the sleepless their pretenses, and that they merely energy the press of attempt to play upon the south as a pawn in some great game in which the and work, there would soon be seen a eal vital interests of the south are to material upbuilding from Maryland to oe considered secondarily, if considered at all. Hardly a year of the past fifteen years has passed without the affairs, why can't the same energy now be wisely directed to the things south being approached by some superficially attractive scheme, engineerd usually from New York, and even from abroad, and turning upon actual or imagined necessities of the south. nas not managed to use a large body f the southern press to give it countenance with southern men, and one faith in the of the most unfortunate features of the situation is the readiness of some of our representative papers to stand vant." by and defend the southern men who have been used in promotion of th schemes, even though the dangers of the schemes may have been demon strated, and even though, after tha demonstration, the used southerner give no evidence of regret at having been used or of determination to es-

cape from the embarrassment. Stand-

ing by one's friends through thick and

and maintaining a position

FED BY CLOCK WORK. Horses Given Their Rations by Means of a Cheap Clock.

provision merchant in Oldham has invented an ingenious contrivance it is stated, he is able to feed his horses without personal at- at times, of course, but we do not detendance, through the medium of a pend on it. I do not concede that a 4s. 6d American alarm clock, says telephone is a necessity, and at times Tit-Bits. In a small office adjoining the sta-

ble the clock is placed on a shelf. At-tached to the winding-up key is a But there provided one's friends are doing no piece of copper wire, and this is fas- story. to a small brass roller that use h falls to the floor.

NEWS BY TELEPHONE.

live at the expense of the public by Editor Carpenter Does Not Think the Hello a Complete Success. making a profession of office-holding The editor of The Daily Mail was or office-brokerage. Party politics is validism finding refuge from uncon- bad enough, but personal politics is unable to attend the meeting of the even worse. For personal politics ob- State Press Association at Gaffney scures demoralization as to principles. on the programme to read a paper on "The Use of the Telephone in Gatherwants an office, a job that will give him fame, power of an easy wage, and ing the News," and if he had been

ern thought. But who ever heard of estimates an economic question, ac- read: The subject that has been assigned me, "The Use of the Telephone in mere personal leader is more likely to Gathering the News," reminds me of be influenced by a guess as to the ef- the old negro's recipe for cooking the

mind of his following than by a broad You must first have a telephone and statesman-like regard for the pub- and it must be in good working order before you can do much news gather-Another effect of personal politics ing with it. And even then-but that

ed by the Albany Herald in comments I am reminded at the outset of an experience I had some years ago while running the Greenwood Index. It was "Politics is materially interfering right after the Phoenix riot, in which with business in Georgia. While there the negroes gave battle, and many of them met sudden death, and the nerves of the people in that section ed and engaged in an effort to down were at high tension. One day a man named Stacey Hiott, who lived at Cross Hill, called me up over the tele-

phone, and a conversation like this "Hello; is that The Index office? 'Yes.

"Well, this is Stacey Hiott a' Cross Hill. "The dickens you say! How did it as these are, therefore, being neglect- start? "Hiott! Stacey Hiott at Cross Hill, Yes; I understand. Anybody kill-

"Oh, hel!! Th's it Hiott; Georgia not only interrupts business, Hiott; Stacey Hiott at Cross Hill!"

"All right, old man. Glad you let me know. Hold the fort and I'll get some men and guns and come right

over on the next train." I went on down the street and spread the news that there was " a race riot at Cross Hill." and men and munitions of war began to gather from the four quarters of the town and prepare for business. It was two hours until train time, and some fellow took a notion that he would 'phone more hence, was symptomatic. It over to Cross Hill and get more pardiffered in intensity only from the ticulars before we started. He 'phone all right, and you can imagine the result. There was no riot, our expediwith the newspapers of the south tion was called off, and it was up to whether the experience shall continue me to explain, and this I could not do It was not until two days later, when I got a letter from Stacey Hiott, asking me to please hurry along those shall be subordinated to everything chattel mortgages that he had been phoning for, that the explanation dawned on me. I carried Hiott's letter around town and showed it to or six months is a big enough drain in everybody. Some people accepted the reason upon the resources of a explanation, but I have always had an country. When the campaigning be- idea that my reputation at Greenwood suffered comes almost continuous it is amazing

incident. that I want to make-that is, that in the use of the telephone it is very tics will languish, the blight upon ma-tires will languish, the blight upon materialities will be removed. The inti- land and Sullivan, Gray and host of others, are very easily mixed over the telephone, and this is true of initials, such as B., C., D., and all the consummation of the reform, but letters of that etc. And all of us know that to prin names wrong is the unpardonable sin in the newspaper business.

A telephone is a very good thing t have at times, of course, but I have ready to have mine taken out but it I were forced to do without it be published in full only at advertising wouldn't care much. I have used it rates, and that ten lines telling of the to good purpose, and then again when have needed it worst it would lay down on me.

Our telephone exchange in Andercial betterment are worth more than son burned down last winter, and we had no local service for six weeks. And yet we got out as good a paper during those six weeks, with as much local news in it, as we do now with two advertising returns dependent upon phones in the office, connected with me 800 or 1,000 subscribers in An-

derson county. I do not encourage my reporters to use the telephone very much. leather is cheap, and besides I think plenty of exercise is good for a reporter's health. And another thing if you work a local item with the tele duction of political activities to their if you go in person after the item the chances are that you will get one or

more others on the way. You cannot gather news by divert the public mind from the pol- in your office and using the telephone or at least that has been my exper sometimes in following things up, or politics that makes for business. If to verify details, but even then it is the press of the south will give to not always satisfactory. Personal apmaterial affairs the energy and vim plication, meeting people face to face,

The telephone in the newspaper of its readers to see more of interests in fice is chiefly a convenience for the a story of washed soil redeemed by people who want to ask information. or to send in personals, want adver-tisements, etc. No doubt, every editor has had this experience, which has bethrifty farmer is doing to diversify his fallen me more than once. crops or improve his stock, more in be absorbed in thought, trying to turn would ring and I would take improvements and local industries down the receiver, and a fretful voice "My paper didn't come in last night

and I don't understand it; you are so the press be making the way ready careless up there, and-"Say, my cow strayed off last night and I want you to put a piece in the paper about her. She is a one-eyed paper about her. cow, and had a short chain around

which ought to illustrate how every her horns, and-And my fine thoughts shrivel up and vanish in the fumes of my language. You come home about 2 a. m., and when milady inquired where Georgia for you have been you put up the old song months gave to political discussion and dance about an extra run of work. telephoned you three times. Texas, which would make the south I

and the help at the office being so no account that you have to do it all, and then she interrupts you with, "Why, tral said she rang your phone at least dozen times and she couldn't get you." And you crawl in bed muttering something about that which vitally concern the progress and ing out of fix more than half the time, and if they don't do better you are to accomplish this is in the hands of going to have it taken out. Seriously, I don't set any great store press rests the responsibility of doing by the telephone as an adjunct in t or leaving it undone. What shall be gathering the news. I have tried it the verdict of the future as to how the in long distance work, in getting the legislative reports and other stuff from control the Columbia, but it was never satisfac-

The telephone tory. ever given The Daily Mail a reduced rate that would be any advantage over press telegraph tolls, and the mistakes and uncertainties in the telephone service are so unsatisfactory that I prefer the telegraph in mine. local work I prefer an industrious reporter who is not afraid or ashamed to do a little walking. My office teleis mainly for the use of the people who want to telephone this to the paper. We use our telephone to telephone things have serious doubts if it is a convenience. I could get along very well

But there is another I have been speaking about the of the telephone in the general times when it helps out greatly, Anderson county, and with the use of

wrong knowingly or wittingly, and one's position is founded runs on a wooden rod. At the end of run of newspaper work. were now living in absolute opinion in the south which determines provided studying medicine and surgery with have subjects of more importance to want because they were unable to find that an individual who, for any rea- upon truth and righteousness. In the the rod is a heavy weight. When the discuss with you. Mr. Stephens has family clock "goes off" the wheel is drawn election nights for instance. over the rod and releases the weight, are between 50 and 60 precincts in out where the money was. They had son whatever, either lack of mental absence of the provisos the traits are gone from bank to bank and the told you that I intend to make you my stionable, and possession of them banks had said they could give no in- balance, or desire for notoriety or per-The corn box is filled overnight, and the telephone we get the results from heir in case sonal gain, may set his face against renders one liable to become the mediimmediately the weight is released a nearly every box within two or three confessed that he possessed nothing me?" ormation. Mr. Bottomley made himself resmall door at the bottom of the box flies open and the corn falls into the telephones are also invaluable, when principles grounded in sane and tried ums, though of most virtuous intent, but a lot of medicine books, inhefited He smiled. sponsible for the statement that there was one private bank in London human experience, shall not be per- for the furtherance of most vicious was one private bank in London which admittedly had over two millions of dormant securities. His bill provided that after a given date the whole of the secuities should be handed over to the department of the public trustee. There should be returns every January. The result would be "a surprise to the country and a veritable godsend to the exchequer"—London Dally Mail.

To the furtherance of most vicious designs. Honest mistakes of judgment in this connection are calculated to weight in that particular respect. But, the provocation must be most aggration to the designs. Honest mistakes of judgment in this connection are calculated to weaken the influence for good of the press in all connections.

That weakening certainly happens when our newspapers lose sight of more important matters in giving unant to politics. Politics is time to digest. from his dead father-a poor country "There is not one chance in a hunsurgeon-and the money required to dred that I can succeed." "That remains to be seen. You are Mrs. Ellicott stiffened perceptibly. "It would be useless to deny a fact "As you already know, Stephens, the mother of this Nigel Hume was my which is plain to everyone." "Do you care for money?" "Pardon me, I should be a precious munity. They are, to be sure, "mar- due attention to politics. Politics is time to digest.