

L. M. GRIST'S SONS, Publishers.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

THE JUCKLINS.

By OPIE READ.

Copyrighted 1896, by Wm. H. Lee—All Rights Reserved.
By Permission of Laird & Lee, Publishers.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

I could see that Alf was anxious to tell me something, and immediately after supper went up stairs with him. He took off his coat, and after dusting it carefully hung it up and sat down. He looked at me as if he were delighted with the curiosity that I was showing, and then as he reached for his pipe he began: "I was a-plowing out in the field about three hours by sun, when I saw Millie come out of the valley like a larkspur straightening up in the spring of the year, and with me waiting a while, but always with my eye on the house, I quit work, slipped up here and dressed myself so as to be ready to walk home with her. I was rather afraid to ask her at first, knowing that this was breaking away from all my former strings and announcing my determination of keeping company with her, out and out, and I don't know exactly how I got at it, but I did, and the first thing I knew I was walking down the road with her. And this time I do remember what she said, but there wasn't anything so encouraging in it. The fact is she had something to tell me about you."

"About me? What can she know about me? Probably she was giving you her father's estimate of me."

"No, but somebody else's estimate," he replied. "You recollect a fellow named Bentley?"

"Bentley? Of course, I do. We lived on adjoining farms, and I have a sore crowd to remember him. But how could she have heard anything about him?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Mrs. Bentley is old man Aimes' sister, and she's over here now on a visit, and when she heard that you were teaching school in the neighborhood she declared that it would be a mercy if you didn't kid her son one night and come mighty near killing him. She said that she was perfectly willing to forgive you until she saw the scar left on her son's forehead, and a woman can't very well forgive a scar, you know. Old Aimes and all his sons are slaughter-house dogs, and they appeared to take up a hatred against you at once. Don't you remember as we drove to the school, how I threw a chunk at us as we were passing a clearing and swore that he would whip us both? Well, that was the youngest Aimes, and the trick now is, as I understand it, to send him to school with instructions to do pretty much as he pleases and to take revenge on you in case you whip him. Millie said that her father swore it was a shame and that if you wanted any help from him you could get it. Nobody likes the Aimes family. Came in here several years ago, and have been kicking up disturbances ever since."

I told Alf why I had snatched Bentley off his horse, nor in the least did I shield myself. I even called myself a brute. But I told him of the season of sorrow and humiliation through which I had passed, that I had insisted upon giving Bentley the only valuable thing I possessed, that against his mother's wishes I had made up my mind to work for him during the time he was laid up, and that I had even plowed his field at night.

"I don't know that you were so far wrong in beating him in the first place," said Alf. "But if you were, your course afterward should have more than atoned for it. By gracious, I feel that if my maul me until he got tired. I'd like him that she was afraid that something might happen to get you into trouble, and seemed a good deal concerned about it, for I reckon she's got the noblest and purest heart of any human being now in the world, and she said that she thought that if you were to give up the school her father could make some arrangements for you to study law in Purdy, the county seat. I told her that you would be delighted to quit teaching under ordinary circumstances, but that just at present you'd teach or die. Was I right?"

"Surely, and I thank you for having defined my position. I wonder if you can commit an innocent error, an error that will lie asleep and never rise up to confront us? Now, I shall have a fine reputation in this neighborhood."

"Oh, don't let that worry you, Bill. I'll come out all right. I'd be willing to have almost any sort of name if it would influence the girl to talk in my favor as she did in yours. I don't know what to think; somehow I can't find out her opinion of me. I silly spoke about that fellow, Dan Stuart, but she didn't say a word. Confound it, Bill, can't a woman see that she's got a fellow on the gridiron? They can't even bear to see a hog suffer, but they can smile and look unconcerned while a man is writhing over the coals. I don't understand it."

"Nor do I, Alf, but I've been over the coals—I mean that I can well imagine what it is to be there."

He lay down, and with his head far back on the pillow, looked upward as if with his gaze he would bore through the roof and reach the stars. He is silent for a long time, but when I had plowed out the light and had gone to bed, thinking that he was asleep, I heard him muttering:

"Talking to me, Alf?" He turned over with a sigh and answered: "No, not particularly. I was just wondering whether a man ought to try to outlive a disappointment in love or kill himself and end the matter. We are told that God is love, and if God is love to a man, what's the use of trying to struggle on? I suppose the advantage of knowing is that it enables a man to settle such questions at once, but as I'm not learning, having grabbed but a little here and there, I have to worry along with a thing that another man might dismiss at once. What's your idea, Bill?"

"My idea is that a man ought never to give up, but, of course, there are times when he is so completely beaten

zation. By—the tight rope, again—it is desolation."

It seemed that while walking he had regarded me as his guest, but that now, astride his horse and I on foot, he looked upon me as a man whom he had simply met in the road.

"A return of prosperity," he said, gathering up his bridle rein, "a fine return, indeed. About another such a return and this infernal world won't be fit to live in. I wish you good morning, sir."

"That very day there came to school the sullen-looking boy whom I had seen in the tobacco patch. I asked him his name and he answered that he had forgotten to bring it with him. "Perhaps," said I, "it would be well to go back and get it."

"If you want it w'n I do I reckon you better go after it."

This set the children to laughing. My humiliation was begun.

"I understand why you have come," said I, "and I must tell you that you must obey the rules if you stay here. What is your name?"

"Gibblits," he answered. The children laughed and he stood regarding me with a leer lurking in the corners of his evil-looking mouth.

"All right, Mr. Gibblits, where are your books?" He grinned at me and answered: "Ain't got none."

"You sit down over there and I'll attend to you after a while."

"Won't set down and won't be attended to."

"Well, then, I'll attend to you right now." I grabbed him by the collar, jerked him to me and boxed his jaws. He ran out howling when I turned him loose, and for a time he stood off in the woods, throwing stones at the house. The war was begun. And I expected to encounter the Aimes forces on my way home, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

mand of the school, but saw nothing of them as I passed within sight of the house. I hoped to see a look of sweet alarm on Guinea's face, when I should tell her of the danger that threatened me, and there was sweet-natured in her countenance, when I told her, though not a look of alarm, but a smile of amusement. Was it that she felt no interest in me? The other members of the family were much concerned, but that was no recom-

FARMERS' UNION CONVENTION

Recent Meeting in New Orleans Was a Great Success.

MR. PARROTT TELLS OF CONVENTION.

Outline of Plans Looking to the Establishment of a Mammoth Warehouse—Mr. Parrott is Pleased With the Outlook.

Columbia State.

Mr. Frank S. Parrott, editor of the Farmers' Union Sun, who attended the Farmers' Union convention in New Orleans, is very hopeful of the good to come from that convention.

In speaking of the meeting, he said: "There were about 1,500 delegates, representing every cotton-growing state. Georgia sent a special train from Atlanta on Tuesday morning of last week. This was the first train for men to ever be run that distance. The utmost harmony prevailed throughout the convention and great good will came of it."

"One of the principal things accomplished was the getting together of the farmers and the business men of New Orleans. A committee made up of Farmers' Union men and members of the Progressive Union of New Orleans, an organization whose business it is to boost the Crescent City, met to consider the whole matter of working out a system for handling the cotton crop in their hands. To start with 1,000,000 bales of cotton have been pledged this committee to be disposed of only as the committee sees fit. It is also proposed to establish a central warehouse at New Orleans with a capital of \$5,000,000 whose receipt will be negotiable in any money market, either domestic or foreign. This does not mean that all the cotton will be actually held in New Orleans, but the central warehouse will be located at that place and will cover about 20 acres."

"This seems to be a great undertaking for the farmers and the business men of New Orleans, but the powers that be are with us. The governor of Louisiana is so much in earnest about the proposition that he said that if it were necessary to carry out the project, he would call a special session of his legislature for the purpose of building the warehouse at the expense of the state."

"The time of the convention was not taken up with 'wind-jamming' as is usually the case, but there was a determination on the part of all to get down to business. There has not been a bale of cotton of this present crop sold at a profit. All realize that matters cannot go on that way long. Unless the farmer makes some profit the country is facing ruin. All realized that empty resolutions, with no power to carry them out, would amount to nothing. The thing to do was to get at some plan for the future."

"The committee having this matter in charge is a peculiarly strong one. It would be hard to get a more efficient or more far-seeing set of men together. The matter is safe in their hands."

Mr. Parrott would not talk of the other transactions of the body. He stated that, as the Union was a secret organization, he did not feel at liberty to talk except of those things which the public was entitled to.

When asked what he thought of the price of cotton, Mr. Parrott said: "The price is bound to go up. The speculators and consumers have got a large part of the crop, and the mills now want the price to go up. They have bought cotton at a low price to spin, and now they are going to sell it at the advance price of their goods at the advance price of 12-cent cotton. Everything points to an advance in the market, and the man who holds on to what he has is the only man who will make a profit out of his year's crop."

Address to Union.

The following address has been issued: "To the Membership of the Farmers' Union Through the Cotton Belt: 'Our great New Orleans meeting has been a wonderful success. More than 1,000 delegates assembled with the business men of New Orleans and representatives of the business interests throughout the south, and not a single discord occurred during the entire session."

"That the business men of the south are aroused and are with us in this effort to maintain the prices for cotton is shown by the rising appeal made to every farmer, business man, merchant and banker of the country to rally to our support and hold cotton, also to extend the payment of notes, as will be seen by the enclosed address."

"A committee of seven was appointed by the convention, composed of members of the Farmers' Union, to confer with a like committee of the business men of New Orleans, and this conference has been held. We are glad to see that they promise their utmost co-operation and support in any undertaking that is feasible to retard the rapid movement of the cotton on the market. This committee of seven is also empowered to secure a record of all the cotton being held by the members of the various states."

"The committee of seven have established headquarters in New Orleans, with J. W. Boyett, Jr., secretary; President C. S. Barrett as supervisor, New Orleans. The great mass meeting pledged, by unanimous vote, 1,000,000 bales of cotton to this committee, and we hereby offer you the opportunity of joining in this pledge. This committee is to report to each state secretary each week to each state, and when sales are recommended they will be apporportioned, according to the number pledged in each state."

"By the authority of the national board of directors, we hereby issue a call for every local in the United States, whose members are interested in raising cotton, to meet on November 28, 1908, and sign the enclosed pledge, the number of bales to be pledged, the number of acres that will be held subject to the recommendation of the committee. The local secretary is hereby instructed to make report to J. W. Boyett, Jr., secretary of the committee, immediately after the date above designated as a time for all locals to meet."

"The Spanish war was won by two naval victories—Manila and Santiago. Naturally, the fame of the American navy, and especially of its gunnery, flamed across the world. As a matter of fact, the shooting at Manila and Santiago was about as bad as possible. At Manila 90 per cent of the shots missed at a range of from 6,000 to 4,000 yards; at Santiago—the chief battle of the war—at least 98 per cent. A special commission of officers, which was appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships at Santiago, established this fact officially. It reported that of 9,500 projectiles fired only 123, or 1.3 per cent, had found a mark on the Spanish ships. Making every possible allowance for hits which could not readily be seen upon the wrecks, not one shot in 50 struck its mark. The day of the battle was clear, the sea smooth, the targets were 2,800 yards. English gunners at that time could have hit the Spanish ships at least two out of every five shots. Fortunately for us, the fact that we were fighting a thoroughly sensible power, whose ships had neither gunners nor proper ammunition abroad, gave us an undisputed victory."

SHOOTING STRAIGHTER.

Bad Gunnery in the Spanish War, But Better Since.

In an article in McClure's Magazine on "The Fight for a New Navy," the author, in telling of the strides made in gunnery, reviews the conditions that prevailed in the Spanish war. He says:

"The Spanish war was won by two naval victories—Manila and Santiago. Naturally, the fame of the American navy, and especially of its gunnery, flamed across the world. As a matter of fact, the shooting at Manila and Santiago was about as bad as possible. At Manila 90 per cent of the shots missed at a range of from 6,000 to 4,000 yards; at Santiago—the chief battle of the war—at least 98 per cent. A special commission of officers, which was appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships at Santiago, established this fact officially. It reported that of 9,500 projectiles fired only 123, or 1.3 per cent, had found a mark on the Spanish ships. Making every possible allowance for hits which could not readily be seen upon the wrecks, not one shot in 50 struck its mark. The day of the battle was clear, the sea smooth, the targets were 2,800 yards. English gunners at that time could have hit the Spanish ships at least two out of every five shots. Fortunately for us, the fact that we were fighting a thoroughly sensible power, whose ships had neither gunners nor proper ammunition abroad, gave us an undisputed victory."

"The Spanish war was won by two naval victories—Manila and Santiago. Naturally, the fame of the American navy, and especially of its gunnery, flamed across the world. As a matter of fact, the shooting at Manila and Santiago was about as bad as possible. At Manila 90 per cent of the shots missed at a range of from 6,000 to 4,000 yards; at Santiago—the chief battle of the war—at least 98 per cent. A special commission of officers, which was appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships at Santiago, established this fact officially. It reported that of 9,500 projectiles fired only 123, or 1.3 per cent, had found a mark on the Spanish ships. Making every possible allowance for hits which could not readily be seen upon the wrecks, not one shot in 50 struck its mark. The day of the battle was clear, the sea smooth, the targets were 2,800 yards. English gunners at that time could have hit the Spanish ships at least two out of every five shots. Fortunately for us, the fact that we were fighting a thoroughly sensible power, whose ships had neither gunners nor proper ammunition abroad, gave us an undisputed victory."

"The Spanish war was won by two naval victories—Manila and Santiago. Naturally, the fame of the American navy, and especially of its gunnery, flamed across the world. As a matter of fact, the shooting at Manila and Santiago was about as bad as possible. At Manila 90 per cent of the shots missed at a range of from 6,000 to 4,000 yards; at Santiago—the chief battle of the war—at least 98 per cent. A special commission of officers, which was appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships at Santiago, established this fact officially. It reported that of 9,500 projectiles fired only 123, or 1.3 per cent, had found a mark on the Spanish ships. Making every possible allowance for hits which could not readily be seen upon the wrecks, not one shot in 50 struck its mark. The day of the battle was clear, the sea smooth, the targets were 2,800 yards. English gunners at that time could have hit the Spanish ships at least two out of every five shots. Fortunately for us, the fact that we were fighting a thoroughly sensible power, whose ships had neither gunners nor proper ammunition abroad, gave us an undisputed victory."

"The Spanish war was won by two naval victories—Manila and Santiago. Naturally, the fame of the American navy, and especially of its gunnery, flamed across the world. As a matter of fact, the shooting at Manila and Santiago was about as bad as possible. At Manila 90 per cent of the shots missed at a range of from 6,000 to 4,000 yards; at Santiago—the chief battle of the war—at least 98 per cent. A special commission of officers, which was appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships at Santiago, established this fact officially. It reported that of 9,500 projectiles fired only 123, or 1.3 per cent, had found a mark on the Spanish ships. Making every possible allowance for hits which could not readily be seen upon the wrecks, not one shot in 50 struck its mark. The day of the battle was clear, the sea smooth, the targets were 2,800 yards. English gunners at that time could have hit the Spanish ships at least two out of every five shots. Fortunately for us, the fact that we were fighting a thoroughly sensible power, whose ships had neither gunners nor proper ammunition abroad, gave us an undisputed victory."

"The Spanish war was won by two naval victories—Manila and Santiago. Naturally, the fame of the American navy, and especially of its gunnery, flamed across the world. As a matter of fact, the shooting at Manila and Santiago was about as bad as possible. At Manila 90 per cent of the shots missed at a range of from 6,000 to 4,000 yards; at Santiago—the chief battle of the war—at least 98 per cent. A special commission of officers, which was appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships at Santiago, established this fact officially. It reported that of 9,500 projectiles fired only 123, or 1.3 per cent, had found a mark on the Spanish ships. Making every possible allowance for hits which could not readily be seen upon the wrecks, not one shot in 50 struck its mark. The day of the battle was clear, the sea smooth, the targets were 2,800 yards. English gunners at that time could have hit the Spanish ships at least two out of every five shots. Fortunately for us, the fact that we were fighting a thoroughly sensible power, whose ships had neither gunners nor proper ammunition abroad, gave us an undisputed victory."

"The Spanish war was won by two naval victories—Manila and Santiago. Naturally, the fame of the American navy, and especially of its gunnery, flamed across the world. As a matter of fact, the shooting at Manila and Santiago was about as bad as possible. At Manila 90 per cent of the shots missed at a range of from 6,000 to 4,000 yards; at Santiago—the chief battle of the war—at least 98 per cent. A special commission of officers, which was appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships at Santiago, established this fact officially. It reported that of 9,500 projectiles fired only 123, or 1.3 per cent, had found a mark on the Spanish ships. Making every possible allowance for hits which could not readily be seen upon the wrecks, not one shot in 50 struck its mark. The day of the battle was clear, the sea smooth, the targets were 2,800 yards. English gunners at that time could have hit the Spanish ships at least two out of every five shots. Fortunately for us, the fact that we were fighting a thoroughly sensible power, whose ships had neither gunners nor proper ammunition abroad, gave us an undisputed victory."

"The Spanish war was won by two naval victories—Manila and Santiago. Naturally, the fame of the American navy, and especially of its gunnery, flamed across the world. As a matter of fact, the shooting at Manila and Santiago was about as bad as possible. At Manila 90 per cent of the shots missed at a range of from 6,000 to 4,000 yards; at Santiago—the chief battle of the war—at least 98 per cent. A special commission of officers, which was appointed to examine the wrecks of the Spanish ships at Santiago, established this fact officially. It reported that of 9,500 projectiles fired only 123, or 1.3 per cent, had found a mark on the Spanish ships. Making every possible allowance for hits which could not readily be seen upon the wrecks, not one shot in 50 struck its mark. The day of the battle was clear, the sea smooth, the targets were 2,800 yards. English gunners at that time could have hit the Spanish ships at least two out of every five shots. Fortunately for us, the fact that we were fighting a thoroughly sensible power, whose ships had neither gunners nor proper ammunition abroad, gave us an undisputed victory."

Miscellaneous Reading.

WORK OF THE D. A. R.

State Regent Tells of What Has Been Accomplished.

One of the most interesting features of the recent annual conference of the Daughters of the American Revolution, was the report of Mrs. Robert Moultrie Bratton, the state regent, which was, in part, as follows:

Daughters of the Twelfth Annual Conference of South Carolina, Ladies and Gentlemen—As I come before you for the third time to render my annual report, I am forcibly reminded of the two small boys discussing with delightful anticipation the near approach of Thanksgiving. "What shall we have for dinner?" said one. "Why, turkey and cranberry sauce, of course," came the quick reply. "Oh, pshaw!" said the other. "We had that last Thanksgiving." "So it seems, however, good the food may be, the palate tires of it if repeated."

A state regent's report must necessarily follow the same lines each year, therefore the only amends I can offer you for possible sameness is the promise not to detain you long.

It is indeed a pleasure to greet so large an audience this morning and I extend to each and every one a cordial welcome, thrice welcome to the 12th annual conference.

I believe in this yearly assembly of the Daughters. It is here we gather fresh courage and enthusiasm for our work and grow in warm touch, one with the other. Our experiences of the year are detailed. From the success of others we gain inspiration, and from the failures we profit by experience; for it is only through failure that true success is attained.

I am happy to report our state work well organized and its growth most encouraging. My special work has been along the line of organization, as I consider a large representative membership of prime importance to the success of any state society.

It was therefore a matter of peculiar gratification to hear the vice president general in charge of organization report to the last national congress, that South Carolina tied for third place in the states, showing the largest increase in chapters and members.

It is my pleasure to report three new chapters since the last conference—the Lieut. Samuel Cabot of Florence, the Old Cheraws at Cheraw—and one recently organized at Laurens, which adds to our roll the illustrious name of "Henry Laurens."

At five other points in the state I have begun the organization of chapters. These may not develop during my regency, but any rate will prove easy foundations for my successor to build upon.

The total enrollment of new members for the year is 133; total membership 750; number of chapters 25.

These figures indicate success and interest, but Daughters, "let us not be weary in well doing. Pause a moment and reflect what this organization has accomplished for you. It has added to your roll the illustrious name of 'Henry Laurens.'"

At five other points in the state I have begun the organization of chapters. These may not develop during my regency, but any rate will prove easy foundations for my successor to build upon.

The total enrollment of new members for the year is 133; total membership 750; number of chapters 25.

These figures indicate success and interest, but Daughters, "let us not be weary in well doing. Pause a moment and reflect what this organization has accomplished for you. It has added to your roll the illustrious name of 'Henry Laurens.'"

At five other points in the state I have begun the organization of chapters. These may not develop during my regency, but any rate will prove easy foundations for my successor to build upon.

The total enrollment of new members for the year is 133; total membership 750; number of chapters 25.

These figures indicate success and interest, but Daughters, "let us not be weary in well doing. Pause a moment and reflect what this organization has accomplished for you. It has added to your roll the illustrious name of 'Henry Laurens.'"

At five other points in the state I have begun the organization of chapters. These may not develop during my regency, but any rate will prove easy foundations for my successor to build upon.

The total enrollment of new members for the year is 133; total membership 750; number of chapters 25.

These figures indicate success and interest, but Daughters, "let us not be weary in well doing. Pause a moment and reflect what this organization has accomplished for you. It has added to your roll the illustrious name of 'Henry Laurens.'"

At five other points in the state I have begun the organization of chapters. These may not develop during my regency, but any rate will prove easy foundations for my successor to build upon.

The total enrollment of new members for the year is 133; total membership 750; number of chapters 25.

These figures indicate success and interest, but Daughters, "let us not be weary in well doing. Pause a moment and reflect what this organization has accomplished for you. It has added to your roll the illustrious name of 'Henry Laurens.'"

At five other points in the state I have begun the organization of chapters. These may not develop during my regency, but any rate will prove easy foundations for my successor to build upon.

The total enrollment of new members for the year is 133; total membership 750; number of chapters 25.

In acquiring possession of the old Star Fort in order that its ruins may be preserved.

The Cowpens chapter assisted in the erection of a handsome monument to one of Sparta's heroes. This chapter has also given a scholarship to a wonderful industrial school in the mountains of Georgia, the needs and scope of which were set before the Daughters at the last national congress. Likewise Etawab chapter has given a scholarship to a girls' industrial school.

Ever assemble in conference again Moultrie chapter will have erected a memorial upon the site of the home of South Carolina's noted woman, Rebecca Motte.

Nathaniel Green chapter has begun the accumulation of funds to place a handsome drinking fountain in a public square at Greenville—a memorial to the brave Oley Langston, who, when ordered to make certain disclosures or die in her tracks, exclaimed: "Shoot if you dare. I will not tell."

And thus I could go on and on and tell of interesting work done by each chapter, but it is scarcely fair that I should anticipate the reports of the regents in this way, and I really apologize to those whose tales I have unfolded.

Very little progress has been made about our state monuments, although the treasurer's report will show considerable increase in funds. Now that no contributions will be required for the coming year, the chapters will be doing every effort to swell the sum already in hand, in order that the monuments may see their way clear to give up the tract.

Mr. Ruckstuhl, so well known in connection with the Hampton and Calhoun chapters, has submitted a very graceful design for our monument. This will be taken up for discussion at our next business session.

Work upon the without statute is progressing well. In company with the other members of the committee, I have been to the artist's studio in New York last April. The conception of the statue is very beautiful and beautiful. I am sure every South Carolinian's heart will thrill with pleasure when this statue is placed in its position—a fitting memorial of a decisive battle.

The delay is explainable by two reasons. First, the transferring of Capitol to the Philippines, necessitating new officers being placed in command. Second, the fact that the committee is obtaining a solid foundation, such as the contract called for, and the immense structure made necessary. This statue will be placed in its position in the month of December, 1909.