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THE SHERIFF OF BRADLEY

By HELEN TOMPKINS.

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wa'ked inside a little reluctantly.

lay has troubled Agnes some-"

He stopped with no apparent cause

and drew his breath sharply; but the

"To te'l the truth, Grier," said Lori-

mer suddenly. "I am not making the

success as sheriff that I ought to make.

have heard my conduct of late criticiz-

"I have," commented Grier dryly

The reply was somewhat disconcert

"Look here. Lorimer," burst out Grier,

point, do you hear? Say what you are

Lorimer drew his chair forward

"I wonder why you came to me to

"Nobody means to harm you," re

turned Lorimer. "You are your own

worst enemy and always have been

"Who taught me to drink?" Grier

burst out suddenly, and so savagely

that Lorimer started. "I never will un-

have an unutterable contempt for

you. I am a better man than you are.

even with-my weakness. But even

with the contempt and hatred that I

feel for you, I know that I am sure to

"You are missing your liquor, Grier

"You see, Grier," he said curtly,

Grier's offensive laugh set Lorimer

"in round numbers I should

"There is quite a sum of money

the county court that measures be tak-

"Go on," breathed Grier. "I must say

"It is natural, of course," continued

the county at heart. I should be rest-

less and uneasy. All this would show

up well-later. And if I caught a man

single-handed effected his capture-"

"Of course I was only joking

share, Grier, of course, and a chance to

"Ah, a chance of escape, of course

Grier slowly.

"Of course, I see what

Lorimer moved restlessly in

Your fondness for liquor-"

going to say and go to the devil!"

seemed to find it difficult to speak.

ing Lorimer winced, and kicked savage

fgure upon the bed had not stirred.

"If it does-

mind

ed a little—

ly at the dying embers.

had never appraised young Lorimer at his full value. There was a tinge of bitterness in his heart as he thought of this, that brought the smart of childish tears to his eyes. The only girl whom he had ever loved had played fast and loose with him for years. He had gone into business early and with bright prospects, only to fail la- difference would have seemed slightly mentably at the end of a twelvemonth. Finally he had conceived the brilliant your business as soon as possible."

erything else," said the elder Lorimer pessimistically, "is mighty apt to strike it right in politics."

reception of the news of his son's elec-

"I thought we would make it!" he said jubilantly. "I tell you, money is the thing, John. Still-I didn't think

"And now what am I to do with it?" asked young Lorimer, looking at his father helplessly, and a little sullenly. "Do with?" The old man's voice righted itself suddenly.

"With the sheriff's office. I have to do something, don't I?" Andrew Lorimer smothered an oath

in his beard.

"You can get a deputy, can't you?

for the sheriff of Bradley county. It had not been a very difficult matter to find a man both able and willing to act is deputy. He was near at he in the person of Richard Hardy, who had been a salesman in the now defunct firm of Hardy & Vaughn. And he had filled the office of deputy well; too well, in fact. He was the ideal officer f the law-prudent, yet fearless; and the crowning act of his official life, when he had swooped with his little posse upon a band of horse thieves and captured the whole gang. had crowned him with laurels and at

tle pityingly, "after all, you are the harmed you in my life, so far as I sheriff whom the people elected, John the lead in these things sometimes.

Your constituents expect it." "I was out of town!" exclaimed Lorimer. "I have told you so more than once. Agnes. But you and father are always finding fault with me. You-" "You are too indifferent, John," she

man's swarthy cheeks.

"I am not indifferent to you, Agnes, he said pointedly. "I think that not even you can accuse me of that. I have borne with a hound's treatment-

have it out once for all," she said with proaches, John. I have been kind to you-far kinder to you than I should man, John Lorimer-neither an idle, who shirks his duty, nor a coward who hides behind all sorts of clumsy falsehoods while another man

favorite, Jack Grier, I dare say."

"He is an old friend and schoolwell as mine.'

let him walk home with you. He is a say about \$10,000. No one is supposed

temper, and so am I. And I think that, for the present, at least, you had

better not come back!" "I am sorry, Agnes," he wavered

not offend you again. dear." She gave a half sob. "Oh, John, I am tired-so tired! It is useless to all this is going to benefit you unless He and his men will make it hot for talk to you; you have made too many

promises. You always lose your temper, and so do I, and then we both say-things-and regret them afterward. We might as well end it first

quite as merciless to her as to him- in the act of opening the safe and should have gone with Hardy. But self, and at last stung beyond endurance, she had told him again to go and

was treading the deserted streets of my vision is limited. Will you be good Rosston at midnight on this stormy enough to tell me what there is in this that the elder Lorimer had asked night. His brain was teeming with for me?" plans to assert himself at last. She had called him cowardly. He would spoke of a hundred dollars," said Lorishow her-he would show the world | mer, in a low voice. His lips were dry -how false the charge had been. Why "A thousand would be nearer your the plotting and planning to capture the horse thieves had been all his own, escape-" and he had only stayed away at the

outskirts of the village-a house with what assurance have I that you would and read from a ponderous tome in the entered the cell, but there a light flaring from one of the win- allow me this chance of escape?" clerk's office. By and by he roused ring in his merriment,

fixed on the ceiling, while Lorimer watched him anxiously.

last. "It is simply a play to the galtouched. And it will help me to square that, in turn, will help me with Agnes. And-there is another thing, old man. Agnes's health is failing. The climate here-we have had more rain than usual this spring, you know-is playing

It opened so suddenly that he re Texas—' the shabby bed from which the knock

John Lorimer closed the door and "I was not sure that I should find "Nor would you-had I known that you were coming," remarked the other He is too blamed handy with a gun to coolly. He closed his eyes, but to a keener observer than Lorimer his inexaggerated. "You might come to seize the opportunity to make a bolt with the swag in spite of you."

"I have something of a plan on foot," said the sheriff. "It may come mer's nervous tsart. to something, or it may not. If it

"Nothing." Something in the cool meet me at the courthouse tomorrow night at 11 o'clock.' voice made Lorimer shiver. "Nothing. He laughed again recklessly as Lori-Only if it did, it would mean \$100 to

Grier turned a little, so that the light from the lamp no longer fell across his "You are not married yet," he said with a constraint in his voice that little risk. Lorimer could not afford it would have told his secret to a far dulany more than I could. If there ever ler, less jealous man than Lorimer, had been a ghost of a chance that you with the memory of his recent intermight care- But there isn't-there view with Agnes Watson fresh in his

> through the rain. His mother was sitting up awaiting for him. "You are late," she fretted complain-

ingly-"and wet. Why, Johnny, your coat is dripping!" She drew back with the sheriff's office to running a little little tender, maternal gesture. easier. I can tell, though, that the de-

"Leave the boy alone, Eliza!" roice from the sitting room made Lorimer start. "You forget John's age, guess, and your own too, for the matter of that. You'll likely have the rheumatig tomorrow. I guess John has been out after lawbreakers.'

of irritation to his son's face. "I wish that you wouldn't fuss over

child, you know—" He was still prome, mother," he grumbled. "I am not testing peevishly when the room closed between them.

You look troubled, John," said the old man, critically, at the breakfast table "Is there anything-" sharply. "You had better come to the "I am troubled," said the son frank

ly. "You see, father, there is a lot of money on hand now, and I am just little nervous about it. Hardy will be little and sat down suddenly. Still he away for a week, you know,"

"Have the money guarded," said the old man sententiously. night, Lorimer," said Grier, with a cer-"I don't like to do that. That is, tain wistfulness in his voice. "I never

don't like to do anything publicly. would only call attention to the fact that there was more money on hand than usual. I will keep watch myself,

once, of course, but failed to find it Some one may have picked it up and

if by chance Grier was to be found in his old haunts, and later because he Grier either time.

acting as his deputy in Hardy's ab- and tried to speak, sence. He was just leaving the build-

"Off for the day, Cartwright?" Lor mer called to him.

Lorimer, if anybody wants me they a beasily headache." Lorimer nodded with some interest

"About that money," he said,, lowering his voice a little. "There is lot of it, Cartwright. I wish Hardy were at home.'

three days yet," said Cartwright, weighing a sheaf of loosened papers in his hand as he spoke. "You ought to en to protect the people's money. But have gone with Hardy, Lorimer. There s some talk of trouble a little way out from Little Rock. They say that Big Pill Annerly has been planning a rescue ever since the gang was captured.

speak easily, but wishing that his col-Lorimer, "that having the interests of or would not change so under the other's direct gaze. "That is all nonsense Cartwright. Of course, if there had been any danger of such a thing. about this money, now. I am worried "So that is your game, is it?" said enough about it, I can tell you. The loss of it would just about bankrupt you would gain by it easily enough, but | Fradley county."

Cartwright asked the same question about it earlier in the day, "Have you any especial reason to be anxious about

about just now. I think, though, that Lorimer watched Cartwright go Grier spoke, musingly, but he did not a very long and tedious afternoon

less than usual, to find that the sunight was gone and that the room was He meditated for a time, with his gaze quite cark and coid. So he went home to supper.

"Don t sit up for me tonight, moch er," he said as he lett the table after in it," said Lorimer persuasively, at the meal was over. "I shall hardly be likely to come back tonight. Jim Adalery, after all. The money will not be man is in town, and I shall probably go over to the hotel with him." His things with the sheriff's office. And mother only nodded in a spiritless sort of way and went back to her dish-

washing. It was nearly 11 o'clock that night when Lorimer entered the court house He carried no light, for the moon had the devil with her. Her mother died risen, and until he entered the office with consumption, you remember, and he would not need one. He fitted Agnes has never been strong. She key in the lock and the door swung open. A dark lantern stood upon the table near the center of the room, and a man with a scrap of black muslin about his face was sorting small. nea packages of bills in a businesslike way. He turned with a start that was not all assumed as the door opened

and the sheriff entered. "I am glad that you have come," he said in an odd, confused way. "I don't know how to account for it, but I feel blamed nervous over the whole layout, somehow. Give me the money and open up the gallery business right

He leaned forward, listening, hi

yes glowing behind the bit of black. John Lorimer heard the sound that had so startled Grier at the same in stant—the faint crunching of gravel and the low murmur of approaching voices. The eyes behind the scrap of black hardened suddenly and viciously like the eyes of a trapped animal, and Grier, muttering something inaudible, sprang forward. Under the impetus of his spring the table was overturned and the office plunged into total didn't know that he loved you - It is darkness. Lorimer, too terrified by the sudden onslaught to resist the impulse, called sharply for help. He was answered by a flare of light and the

vicious spit of a pistol ball that grazed his cheek. The sting of the bullet completed his unreasoning terror. He uttered some inarticulate words, made one more frantic effort to snatch the pistol from Grier, and then called again for help. He was conscious of running feet on the pavement outside, and the door itors passed dead and dying men, was thrown open. Some one had fired again-so close to him that the pow- apart. der burned his face. One of the men who entered had carried a lantern, but the light was extinguished almost instantly, and the fighting went on in the darkness. He was the center of a cent stood on guard. Inside the sick confused mass of struggling men. and and dead lay in groups. The doctor on was battling in sheer desperation for duty counted twenty-two patients in his life. And he fought as only a cor- one tent, while double that number lay nered coward can fight. After a long just outside sheltered from the wind to

ever saw!" Cartwright was saying, en- he could not replace his blanket thusiastically. "I knew that he was a ground his head when the wind blew little nervous about the money, so I it off. walked back downtown to have a look around. And by George, sir, he had nailed him as sure as you were born.

didn't think that Lorimer had it is "Hush, he's coming round!" The sheriff opened his eyes slowly lamps had been lighted, and there were several men in the room who had off by the doctor. been drawn from the Spread Eagle sa-

oon over the way by the shots. On the floor, bound hand and foot, lay Jack Grier. His face was powderstained and his upper lip cut and bleeding. As Lorimer raised himself to his knees, the gaze of the prisoner

met his own. "I say, you fellows, what is the mat-"My ter?" stammered the sheriff. head aches likes the devil."

"You got a nasty crack on the skul the fracas, someway," said Cart wright. "I say, Lorimer, you have fixed yourself by this night's work. We will make the man who runs against you for sheriff of Bradley this year look like 30 cents. It was as fine a thing as I ever saw, but foolhardy-Lord, yes!"

Lorimer looked at Grier again, and there was pleading in his eyes. He ed. spoke to Cartwright. "How did you fellows come to drop on to this?" asked.

"I came down here because you said about the money stuck in my mind," remarked Cartwright, Allen came with me. The others ran

over from the saloon after the shoot ing began," Grier wiped the blood from his lips "I was on my way to bed," said one

of the other men, shortly. "I have been down to Jonas Watson's, His daughter is sick.' The expression died out of Grier'

face. "Take him over to the jail, will you

Carson?" asked Lorimer. His face was white as he turned and "Anything whispered to the doctor. serious?" he asked. "I didn't say that it was Agnes Wat

son, you fool," said the doctor, goodhumoredly. "One of the younger girl had a severe attack of croup.' Grier had not caught either question or answer. He raised himself on his

"I say, you fellows," he said, sar castically, "let your circus begin, will you? I am tired of waiting." Carson and Cartwright carried him ver to the jail. They asked him several questions on the way, but he was

as dumb as the proverbial oyster. So they became disgusted at last and left As for Lorimer, he awoke morning to find himself famous. Men

who had not spoken to him for years sought him out. Others who had ostentatiously voted against him in the last election buttonholed him to tell him why they had done so, and to congratulate him on his heroism the night before. Incidentally, and more to the purpose, they assured him of their support during the coming convention. ight. John," he said, wringing his

There were tears in his eyes ey county you want after this. I'm proud of you, John, and so is Eliza."

(To be Concluded.)

HORRORS OF A CHOLERA CAMP

Miscellancous Beading.

Depicted by Correspondent at Constantinople.

Scenes of suffering and misery are to be witnessed daily at the Turkish cholera camp at San Stefano. A correspondent of the Associated Press paid a visit there last Thursday,

Much scepticism had prevailed in Pera, the foreign quarter of Constantinople, both among members of the diplomatic corps and foreign residents. No one there believed the figures given by railroad employees and others in contact with the Turkish troops. who declared that many thousands were stricken with cholera. The camp is situated at the side

railway embankment thirty feet in height. A large open space like a vildistance. This is surrounded by beter class houses two or three stories high, built in European style, for San Stefano is the summer resort of many of the wealthy residents of Constanti-

Two Ottoman soldiers were standing on guard to the entrance to the camp but they made no motion. Their duty was to prevent those within the cordon from escaping and not to hinder other people from entering.

Bodies Scattered Along Tracks. A nauseating picture was witnessed at the side of the railroad. Bodies which had been thrown from trains lay as they had fallen. Some stuck on top of the embankment, but others had rolled part of the way down.

Around a one-story stable at the foot of the embankment was a group of sixty dead and dying, lying close together apparently for warmth, on the slopes of a manure pile, which the sick men had found softer than the hard ground. One man on top of the pile was digging with his fingers a sort of trough in which to lie. The trough soon became his grave.

As visitors came near, the sick men raised their heads and cried in the hearing of the attendants that they were given no bread or water. Walking halfway across the field the vissometimes from twenty to thirty yards

Dead in Groups.

A group of tents stood in the centre, wearing the armpiece of the Red Grestime he heard again the malicious zip leeward of the canvas.

Some of the stricken found difficul-Consciousness came back to him for prayer, looking toward the east. "It was as fine a thing as I One praying victim was so weak that

> no attempt to assist any of these suffering soldiers, not even placing stones which were plentiful, under their heads to permit them to lie easier. A number of these attendants gathered around to watch while the visi-

The Red Crescent attendants made

and looked about him. One or two tors were inspecting the camp. One of them became insolent and was ordered A water tank, drawn by a donkey,

passed along the road. Those of the victims who were able to rise to their feet went unassisted toward it and struggled feebly for a drink. Those unable to rise got none, Few Get Bread,

In a similar way what appeared to be army bread was distributed to those able to reach the place of distribution. Several of the sick men raised themselves with difficulty and stumbled toward a well, from which they tried to dip water with their

long sashes. thousands of sick in this camp, many lying on the open ground and great numbers supporting their backs against the houses bordering on the open fields, most of which are desert-

The comparatively few Turkish soldiers brought to the hospitals, barracks and mosques at Constantinople are more fortunate, although most of them die after reaching their destination. Some few of them are given beds to lie in and water to drink, and all of them, if they do not get warmth, are provided with shelter from the rains

San Stefano is not the worst choler camp. That at Hademkeul, near ting Tchatalja lines, is more extensive,

RURAL CREDITS.

President Barrett of Farmers' Union Endorses Them Highly.

President Charles S. Barrett of the Farmers' Union is in favor of some form of modified rural credits. He thinks this will be a move in one direction of getting rid of landlordism, which he considers an unqualified evil. He favors no particular plan. thinking it of more importance that right men be selected in each community to handle the matter. Important parts of his open letter to the officers of the union follow:

Discussion the country over is ragng around the subject of rural credits At the outset I want to say I have ral credits feasible in America, that I am convinced the time has come for action and not merely talk, and that rural credits may be used to stem the tendency toward land ordism which I

There is little use for me to dwel upon the various plans offered where by some system of rural credits can be say that the Raifferisen and other plans have been followed in Germany and other Old World countries with signal success for more than a cengiven community to become mutually ble for rural credits to be materialized It was late before the sheriff found by constituting the land itself the balower his voice. "And granting that I alone. He had absolutely nothing to an opportunity to see Grier privately. sis of loans—and that is meritorious ne reached a deserted house in the was inclined to fall in with your views. do, so he alternately dozed in his chair Jack laughed mockingly as Lorimer and economically sound for the simple

soil is the source of all wealth,

culture in Rome under the direction

of David Lubin, has made thorough inquiry into all these plans, and if any American farmer desires detailed information, Mr. Lubin will be glad to furnish it.

I want to stress right now to every farmer in this country who is talking thinks that all that is necessary to else is to find "plans"—that there are now is men bold and with sufficient initiative in every community to carry these plans into execution, and to do it in the face of discouragement, difficulties and sacrifice of time and hea!th, if that is necessary.

It is just as well, therefore, to stop worrying so much about "plans" and think more about how we are going to find the men to execute the plans, not just for one week, but right on to the end of the chapter. It is necessary to remember, how-

ever, that Germany is a country of thickly settled, small communities, and that the plans which have proved adtake into account separation of agri- aisle. cultural units in America. This prointo effect any systems of rural credits tarily at the answer; it was decidedly that may be devised, whether under and distinctly tinpanny. Certainly you governmental or private supervision. | could play a tune on it, but still nobody Now, to the second feature, that of would buy it. landlordism in America. I believe that a perfected system of rural credits can will give away." do much to overcome or at least lessen this evil. If you doubt that it ex- change in part payment for new ones.

your own neighborhood as to the num-

of land monopoly beside which the ing to Georgia alone of absentee ownership which are almost incredible. may serve. Had not the figures been based on

aware I would have doubted them. farmer, every American who reads that of the country, will deliberately vice; the plane remains a free gift. study these conditions I have outlined he will be convinced as to the need will materialize rural credits or any a piano and then he is likely to go other sound, proven agency that will the dealer from whom he received

landlordism. Finally, don't fret so eternally about the plans. The men to execute them or not. constitute the real problem-the men and the spirt of co-operation in every

HIS EXPERIENCE GRUESOME

ommunity.

Birds and Animals Waited to Devour the Hunter. Stewart Edward White, who has been in Africa for a year on a hunting trip, writes about the rhinoceros in the

November American Magazine, Fol-

lowing is one of his stories. "In the Nairobi club I met a gentle man with one arm gone at the shoulder. He told his story in a slightly bored and drawling voice, picking his words very carefully, and evidently most occupied with neither understating nor overstating the case. seems he had been out, and had killed some sort of a buck. While his men were occupied with this, he strolled on alone to see what he could find. He found a rhinoceros that charged vici-

ously, and into which he emptied his

"When I came to," he said, "it was just coming on dusk, and the lins were beginning to grunt. My arm was completely crushed, and I was badly bruised and knocked about. As near as I could remember I was fully ten miles from camp. A circle of carrion birds stood all about me not more than ten feet away, and a great many others were flapping over me and fighting in the air. These last were so close that I could feel the wind from their wings. It was 'rawther gruesome.' He paused and thought a moment, as though weighing his words, 'In fact,' he added, with an air of final conviction, 'it was quite gruesome!'"

Such Times We Live In.-In obsolete old Turkey, a Bulgarian aeroplane flies over the walls of Adrianople and drops calls for surrender into the beleaguer-

A ragamuffin arrives in Los Angeles California, by stealing rides on the rear the way from his home in Indiana. city of the land, putting the breath of life back into the bodies of people who have been drowned, poisoned, or as-

The government's new wireless sta tion at Arlington, Virginia, hears the naval wireless station at Mare Island. California, talking to the station at Key West, Florida, Arlington and Mare Island are twenty-two hundred miles apart. The Arlington station has followed the American warships into near eastern waters.

phyxiated by gases.

Reviewing which, it is brought mind that a certain old lady loves to tel! of dreaming, when a girl, that flock of flying machines flapped their way across the horizon above her fath-

Also, it adds just so much more news—that Thomas A. Watson, a pio-neer who worked with Alexander Graof the telephone spoken words over the telephone, attended the annual meeting in New York the other day of the Telephone Pioneers of America. Mr. Bell himself PIANOS GIVEN AWAY.

"Square" Models Are Not Wanted Any A sign in the window said: "Square planos given away. Come in and get

one." A man who read this didn't really excitedly about "plans" and who want a plano, but giving away planos dency to sucker is hereditary. Other was something new to him and it insucceed with rural credits or anything terested him; so he went in to ask taken from stalks having no suckers. about it. And it seems that they do plans galore. What is needed right actually give away square planes, that gathered, the husked ears should be is, some square pianos, and first and put in a dry place where there is good last they give away a good many of circulation of air, and pilaced in such

> into the elevator and up to the first loft, in which there were many sec ond hand planos of various sorts, and there they stopped at the first instrument they came to, an old-fashioned port fifteen or twenty ears. square plane which bore a name long. If this method can not conveniently familiar to the trade. The vistor be followed tables may be improvised sounds it gave forth were still musical. rels. These boards should be dry and "For that plano," said the dealer "we shall get \$35. Now," he added,

The dealer took his inquiring visito

"try this one;" and as he spoke he visable there may have to be altered to turned to one directly across the This was a square plano, smaller than ess resolves itself, however, into a the other and bearing a name that matter of detail, and the main portion at least to the visitor, was wholly unof the task is, as I have stated, the lo- familiar. The visitor touched the key cating and training of men to carry of the instrument and smiled involun-

"This plane," said the dealer.

Second hand planos are taken in exists I only ask that you investigate in There was a time when even second hand square planos, if they were o ber of men who own their farms, and highly accredited make sand in evcelas to the number of acres, wild or cullent condition, would bring good prices; but now the styles have changed and few people want a square plano at any After all is said, it remains that price, A good second hand square may America is a land the prosperity and bring \$35, or perhaps more, but many progress of which are founded on ag- are sold for less and many are given riculture. If we allow to form in this away. They can't be sent out into the country a class of controlling land country and disposed of there for the owners and a corresponding class of modern styles the uprights and the tenants subject to these landlords, we grands with their various modifications create a system that is the direct op- and the various mechanically eperated boxes and treated as described in farposite of democratic government and planos are now sold everywhere. The that will eventually lead to a condition old time square plane has had its day. Then who takes these old squar

living and other much agitated issues People of moderate or of limited was agtonished when, in conversation to practice upon, perhaps to see if recently with Prof. E. C. Branson of the child really has a taste for music, Athens, Ga., he gave me figures relat- permanent and worth developing, for which purpose the old square plano The sign in the window says, "Come conditions of which I am personally in and get one; and they will actually

give you one; but a piano is not exactly Unless it is checked, ownership of a thing that anybody can pick up and of increasing the profits from the farm the land by a few in each community carry home with him as one would a than by properly selecting and lective prosperity in America. If every plano they give you is not delivered free: they charge you for cartage, but these lines and who is renuinely con- this at precisely the same price that cerned for his indivdual welfare, and would be charged for any similar ser-

This gift may later prove of braefit to the giver; for the person to whom and the duty of securing leaders who it is given may some time want to buy prove a remedy for the drift toward plano as a gift; but the dealer gives away planos just the same, whether he ever expects to hear from them again

After all the old squares that can b have been sold or given away there remain some that can't be disposed of in any way, and those finally are broken up. There is no salvage, except for the wood in them, which goes to feed the fires under the bollers of the plano factory.—New York Sun.

SEED CORN SELECTION

Farm Expert Tells How it Should

Some idea regarding the economic importance of corn may be had by a realization that in the United States it exceeds in acreage, yield and value, wheat, oats, barley, flax ,rye buckwheat and potatoes combined.

An increased value of 1 per cent per bushel would mean an additional income to the farmers of the United States of \$22,5000,000, while an increased production of but one bushel per acre at 50 cents per bushel would add \$50,000,000 annually to the national wealth,

In addition to its magnitude, the crop is important because of the wide Fifth National Corn Exposition to be range of industries in which some portion of the corn plant plays a more or less important part. In fact, it may almost be said that there is industry into which some product or by-product of the corn plant, does not enter. Therefore, any conditions which effect the production of this king of crops are of interest to every citizen of he United States.

Each spring many farmers discover -when it is too late-that their seed corn either falls to germinate or produces but a weak growth. They must either pay high prices for viable seed, which may or may not be acclimated and adapted to their conditions or by means of laborious tests they may pick ed to take part in the exercises of out such of their seed as will at least Educational Day,"

The corn crop of 1912 is no wpractically made and the time for selecting seed for 1913 has arrived in the south- home. I recommend that every school ern sections and reached even the latest sections of the United States some day, January 31, on condition that the time in October. Unless sufficient seed teacher and trustees bring at least six corn is selected at the right time in pupils to the exposition on Educathe right way there iwl be the same tional Day and Boys' Day." deplorable situation next springagain when it is too late, as there has been at each previous planting time.

With very few exceptions the best possible seed may be selected on the farm on which it is to be planted, and by carrying out the following instructions issued by the office of corn investigations of the United States department of agriculture ,each farmer may provide himself with an abundance of seed of the highest produc tivity for planting in 1913.

The process of seed selection is too great importance to be conducted incidentally while husking, and in many localities if selection is delayed until husking time the vitality of the seed will have already been injured by an early freeze, As soon, therefore, as the crop ripens, go through the field with bags and husk the ears from those stalks which have produced best

excessive amount of sap should be ig

TERMS --- \$2.00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

In the central and southern states, other things being equal, short, thick stalks are preferable. These permit of thicker planting, are not so easily blown down and are usually more productive than slender ones. The tenthings being equal, seed should be The same day that the seed corn is

ments for caring for the seed have been made, the ears may be suspended with binder twine, tying them about two inches apart. The twine will sup-

touched the keys of this plane and the b yplacing boards across boxes or barnot too wide, and should be spaced 11 inches apart. The seed earc can be put on these tables, using care to have them spread out to insure circulation of air among them. It will be advisable to move the ears a couple of times at intervals of about two days. when first put on the tables.

Whichever method is used, the seed should be placed in a shed or building having a good circulation of air, and where it will be protected from rain and excessive cold, as well as from rats and mice.

Do not store the seed in a cellar. The driest cellars are too damp and do not afford a free circulation of air. Do not store the seed in a room in which there will be vapor to condense on it and prevent its drying as in a barn washing, etc.

If seed corn is stored properly it should be thoroughly dry in from three weeks in the south to eight weeks in the north, and if kept dry it will be safe from injury except by insects and vermin. In the north the ears may be left where they dried. In regions where seed corn is damaged by weevils or grain moths, it should be packed in mers' bulletin 418, entitled "Seed

By the proper selection and care of may be greatly increased with but a will dwindle down to insignificance. I means, who want a plane for a child slight additional expense. Increases of eighteen bushels per acre, due to properly preserving the seed have been obtained.

In every phase of present-day agriculture the tendency is toward efficlency. The days of large profits unand there is no cheaper of easier charge of Corn investigations, United States department of agriculture.

BOYS' DAY AT CORN SHOW

It Will Furnish Great Opportunity for Those Who Will Take Advantage of

Columbia, November 25.—Calling attention to the National Education Day and Boys' Day at the Fifth National Corn Exposition here next January, Mr. J. E. Swearingen, state superintendent of Education, has addressed a letter to all county superintendents of education and county rural school supervisors, recommending a holiday in the county schools to allow teachers, pupils and trustees to attend the exposition on these two

days.

National Education Day has been fixed for Friday, January 31, the day following being Boys' Day, the latter marking the close of the exposition school for prize winners which will be attended by a thousand boys from all parts of the south. Prominent educators will deliver addresses on National Education Day on subjects pertinent to school improvement problems, and a series of exhibits de strating methods and results of improvement in the rural schools is being prepared under the direction of President D. B. Johnson and other members of the Winthrop faculty. Dr. S. C. Mitchell, president of the University of South Carolina, is in active charge of programme arrangement

for National Education Day. Superintendent Swearingen his letter with the statement that "The held in Columbia the last week in January and the first week in February. offers a rare educational opportunity not only to the farmers, but also to the teachers, patrons and pupils of South Carolina." After speaking of the value of industrial education, and its demon-Mr. Swearingen says: "It is highly desirable that the people of every county, of every school district, and of every community, should profit by this practical demonstration of the worth methods and accomplishments of industrial education. The teachers, trustees, patrons and pupils of every school in your county should be invit-

Concluding Mr. Swearingen says: "The pregramme for these two days will furnish you a message to take in your county be given a holiday Fri-

To Provide for Ex-presidents. ture ex-presidents of the United States pensioned in the sum of \$25. Carnegie corporation of New York yesterday. The grant is provided with the idea of enabling former executives to devote their unique knowledge gained in public affairs to the public good. free from pecuniary care. A similar presidents as long as they remain unmarried.

The pensions are to be promptly of-fered to the ex-presidents or their widows, so that no application will be required from them. Payment is to be continued so long as the recipients "remain unprovided for by the government. The announcement followed the sec-

ond annual meeting of the corporation held at the residence of Andrew Carnegie and attended by the corporation's The trustees announced that a total of \$125,000,000 in securities ha

far been transferred to the corporation, spoke at the society's organization without having had any special ad- which will carry on the various works reason that in the last analysis the source of all wealth.

The International Institute of Agri
The Intern

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John Lorimer was very nervous. He fence and knocked roughly at the looked backward over his shoulder door. more than once as he plunged through the gloom of the unlighted street. The treated a little. "Oh it is you, is it!" word "plunged" is used advisedly. It said an emotionless voice. "You can was John Lorimer's way to bolt head- come in if you like;" and the speaker long at any coveted object-usually to threw himself indifferently back upon miss it in the end. had roused him.

It is possible that his native town

idea of entering politics. "A man who makes a failure in ev-

So John Lorimer entered the political arena and the race for sheriff of Bradley county at the same time. Somewhat to his own surprise and you. thanks to a little of the elder Lorimer's cash discreetly distributed, and the fact that it was an off year in politics anyway, he carried the county by a good, safe majority. There was something pathetic in Andrew Lorimer's

it was in you, son." His voice broke oddly.

he asked coarsely. That was the beginning of trouble

the same time covered the real sheriff with contumely. "You see," said Agnes Watson a lit--not Hardy. And you ought to take

derstand your hold upon me, Lorimer, said bluntly, "and, I think, too indolent as well." A sudden flame kindled in the young

do as you say in the long run." Her face paled. "We may as well he said contemptuously, "and you brain is full of all sorts of mad fan-"I am tired of your recies. If I were not a friend of yours l should not be here to-night to give you a last chance to begin life again in have been, I dare say. But I mean to new place and amid new surroundings." He leaned forward and his face

have got to do something to restore public confidence. The people won' "A man!" he repeated. "Like your stand for my acting as I have acted in the past. I am willing to confess that She looked at him a little curiously. I might have paid more attention to business. I was away, you know, when

mate," she said quietly, "of yours as Thompson and his gang were captur-Lorimer laughed bitterly. "You always cared more for him to raging agin, but he calmed himself than you ever did for me, Agnes," he with an effort. "Even when you were a little thing with long braids and short skirts the safe at the courthouse at present, you used to turn away from me and he said:

vagabond who never draws a sober to know anything about it, of course, but if I were careless enough to drop breath for days together-" a letter containing a note of the "I think it is time for you to go John," said the girl calmly, although her face was pale and her voice shook a little. "You are tired and out of did not stir.

uncertainly, "though, after all, I only in the meantime it is there, and there is absolutely no risk-" told you the simple truth. But I will however, that I am too dull to see how you look to a division of the spoils, which is hardly likely. Go on."

as last."

dows. He climbed over the broken "My word-" began the sheriff; but from a longer period of unconscious-

the other stopped him.

"Your word!" he echoed mockingly.

"You see, there is nothing dishonest

ought to spend the winter in southern The bedstead creaked under Grier's weight as he turned over suddenly. "All right," he said curtly. "I guess

we will call it settled, Lorimer. Only you had better not give me too much time to think about it. We will pull it off tomorrow night. And see that you keep your head, Lorimer. And no monkeying with Hardy-do you hear? suit me. Somebody will have to pump some lead into him yet before he will learn any sense. And you had better away. Hush!" look to your pistols, Lorimer. I might

He laughed contemptuously at Lori-"Good night," he said. "No, I am not going to open my head again. You can

mer left the room, and then a rare tenderness transfigured his face. "Poor little girl!" he breathed. pleasure to put my head in the noose or your sake. And, after all, there is

ever was." Meanwhile Lorimer trudged hom "No-not yet," stammered Lorimer, stirring to make his own voice sound more natural even to his own ears. The fact is, Grier, I thought it best to postpone matters until I got things in

The coarse chuckle brought a flicke Hardy is forward and presuming, and -my term of office is nearly over, and I want the nomination again. You may

Next morning the cloud had passed

"Have you any especial reason to look for trouble?" asked the old man quietly. The sheriff flushed. "I wrote to Hardy yesterday," he said in a low voice, "giving the amount of money on hand as a reason why he should get back home as soon as possible. I had that letter, with others, in my hand when I left the courthouse and when I reached the postoffice i was missing. I retraced my steps at

mailed it since it was sealed, stamped and addressed; but it is a little strange if they did, that I have heard nothing about it." After breakfast was over the restles sheriff drifted aimlessly uptown. He was not a drinking man, but he went to the Spread Eagle twice—once to see

was ill at ease and the time hung heavy on his hands. He did not se He went back to the court house about noon and met the man who had been

"Yes, there is nothing doing; and, say

"Hardy can't get back for two or

the posse." "Pshaw!" said Lorimer, trying

"No-nothing that I care to talk