3 Jamily Newspapen: for the Promotion of the Political, Social, Agricultural and Commercial Interests of the People. YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, MARCH 11, 1913.

Treasury

PRESIDENT

SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS

TERMS ---- \$2:00 A YEAR IN ADVANCE.

THE AMERICAN COUNTESS

うたいろたいろたいろたいろたいろたいろたいろたいろ

By ETTA W. PIERCE.

CHAPTER XXXI.

The Tempest Breaks.

One fine morning, at a certain American banking house in the Rue Scribe, Paris, knots of people were assembled, mostly Americans, discussing with grave voices and serious faces, a strange and startling piece of home news. More than one blanched lip in the assembly revealed a tale of personal loss and despair. A great calamity had burst upon them like a thunderbolt from a clear sky. A huge colossus had fallen in the financial world, and buried many in his hopeworld, and buried many in his hope-

"By Jove! it's incredible," said Archie Van Dorn. "Everybody supposed the man to be a new King Midas. Wonder what Count Stahl will say to this unexpected turn of affairs?"

what count states what count states what count states where was known," sneered another voice, "you would find that monsieur the count is at the bottom of the whole matter. Cullen Sardis paid too high a price for his titled son-in-law. I should say his actual worth was something less than a bad sou, and Sardis has given tens of thousands of gold dollars for him. The count's establishment here in Paris, and the sums he spends at the cardtable and upon Mademoiselle Nicole, of the Varieties Theatre, are enough to ruin a half dozen rich fathers-in-law."

"I pity the young countess," remarked another; "the blow will fall heavily upon her, for she is a perfect child of luxury. I attended a ball which she gave last winter, where the guests appeared to be sitting in groves of white lilac and camellias, where the orchestra was completely concealed in flowers, and a chorus of trained voices accompanied the stringed instruments, and where supper was served in a gallery hung with Gobelins and other costly tapestries—a supper fit for a royal palace. The Paris papers announced next morning that the strawberries alone cost fifteen thousand francs."

"Vanity of vanities—all is vanity!" sighed Van Dorn. "I'm a hundred thousand out—I think I'll go back to New York." Meanwhile, in the stately

streets of the vivedly colored city with-out the day was warm and fair. People out the day was warm and fair. People clustered about the sparkling shops and drank mild liquors in front of the cafes. In the Bols de Boulogne the sun shone brightly down on the blue lakes and the green, rustling foliage. A soft wind sighed in the horse-chest-nut trees; the Arc de Triomphe gleamed white in the background. Troops of cavaliers, gayly attired officers, and countless carriages moved hither and thither. Among the latter was a light thither. Among the latter was a light Victoria, in which a beautiful, pale woman, in an enchanting costume, was taking her daily airing alone. The

Countess Stahl.

Ill news travels fast. Was it fancy, on the drive stare before, and then turn immediately to speak with each other? What could it mean? Ethel feit uneasy and depressed; she was out of spirits this morning—indeed she was often out of spirits. For two years welcomed everywhere as the soshe had worn a title, and turned a se-rene face to the world, and in secret wept tears of unspeakable anguish an endurance were growing weak—that it was impossible for her to live this life much longer. Then she looked up, and saw a horseman approaching her car-riage—a big, broad-shouldered, redaired fellow, mounted upon a superb

and grace—that ugly young English He lifted his hat, and gazed at the beautiful woman in the Victoria with such earnest, pitying eyes, that, in spite of all her self-control, the blood rushed tumultously to her cheek. How Had she reached such pass that she must submit to compassion from strangers? Were her sorrows known to all the world? The light faded suddenly from the lakes and the green trees of the Bois. A heavy cloud fell upon Ethel's heart. The staring faces on every side made her shiver. She spoke a few words to her driver, and the next moment the carriage was rolling away toward the Avenupe de l'Imperatrice.

She entered her own salon with a feeling of strange, unpleasant expec-"Has anything happened?" she

to Finette, who came forward to mee

was empty. The glass door stood open, the little garden beyond looked green and dewy and still. Doves fluttered

about in the sunshine. The countess sank into a seat.
"Madame, you are ill! Let me you a glass of wine," urged Finette.

The brown Frenchwoman had now

the countess' employ for a week, but she had not yet met the count. Finette had her own private asons for avoiding Ethel's husband.
"No, I am not ill—only a little dull, Finette," answered her mistress, list-lessly. "Where is monsieur?" lessly. "Where is monsleur?"
"I know not, madame. He went out
an hour or two ago."
"Leave me now, Finette."

The waiting-maid vanished. Ethe sat looking out into the little garden oppressed with an indefinable fear of coming evil. A tiny silver basket on a table near her held cards of invitation for the day—a dinner with a duchess in the Faubourg Saint Germain; a ball at the American minister's; a recep-

Count Stahl entered. It was unusual to see him in his wife's salon at this hour of the day. Ethel withdrew her

eyes from the doves and the garden, ind turned to meet him in cold sur

father, have we not? We have looked the for it daily—we have experienced great inconvenience because of its non-article—we have thought the delay exceedingly strange?"

Amazed, dumfounded, the countess search to comprehend her

With eyes fastened on his diabolic

of the mystery—I bring you news of monsieur, your rich and honored father. I have just come from the Ameri-can banking-house in the Rue Scribe and nothing else is being talked of

Instinctively she stood up, as slim and rigid as a column, a look of dread expectance on her blanched face.
"What do you mean?" she said; "what has happened?"

He grasped her wrists with cruel vioare a beggar!—you whom I thought to be the heiress of millions! The house the coward and cheat which he was: husband's first wife, Countess Olga, and so made good his escape out of the Russian."

できるできるできるできるできるできるできるできるできるで He hurled the words at her with barbarous haste-without one sign of pity or reluctance. Pity? It was not in Count Stahl's

stared at him with eyes of blank hor-

of you?" She swayed helplessly to one side. He relinquished his hold of her wrists and let her fall backward—let her sink

As he stood, gazing darkly down upon the lifeless girl, a velvet curtain at the other end of the salon was thrust back, Finette rushed across the room, flung the count with all the strength of her stcut arms violently against the paneled wall, and snatched her young mistress from the floor.

against the paneled wall, and snatched her young mistress from the floor.

"Mon Dieu! woulc you let her die, monsieur?" she cried, and laid the countess upon a sofa, chafed her hand dashed water upon her, and flung up the long window to give her air.

Count Otto watched all these movements with attention, and suddenly discovered that the countess had lately changed her maid.

"Ah, monsieur, she has swooned." said Finette. "See how rigid and cold she is—how young, too, and beautiful! You were too abrupt with your

arm him then, and ciel! how I hate still, when I think of it! had flung him. was not chance which brought you to come about by chance—it was design

"Monsieur, I know you are dangerous—yet behold me! If I was afraid of you should I trust myself under He turned on his heel and left the

ings and furniture, coverlet and curtains, all in white and gold. On the lace-draped toilet-table stood boxes containing Ethel's jewels. then promptly gathered up the whole —great moon-white pearls, flashing diamonds, changeable opalsthing—and transferred the same compact form to his own person.

as a giance at the salon where waiting there, and immedi-

opened her eyes at last, on the anxied you were dead!" cried the waiting-

With her hands pressed wildly her distracted head, Ethel struggled up to a sitting posture, and looked round the salon. Her father a bank-

'call him.' upon the toilet-table.

count had done.

"Madame!" she cried, flying back to
the salon, "he has taken your jewels,
and left the house! Oh, mon Dieu!
the coward, the thief! Your jewels,

madame, that you brought from your With a cry, Ethel fell back on he sofa. Finette ran to her side. Oh, thank God! here was one phying face—one, too, that she had known in her

wringing her hands, helplessly, shall I do?" "what

to save you, and you would not let me
do you not remember? I longed to
save you—to balk him, for I hate and
abhor him—I know him, and you—you

too, know him-now."
"You tried to save me? What do you His face was like chalk; the nostrils were pinched and bloodless; the jaws looked heavy and livid. Under the sleepy droop of the lids a red fire burned in his eyes. He crossed the salon with noiseless speed, and stopped in front of his wife.

"You tried to save me? What do you mean?" cried the countess, wildly.

"Ah, madame, have you forgotten the letter and the woman whom you met in the New York park more than two years ago—the woman who begged you, for your soul's sake, never to marry the count? It was I. Wrote marry the count? It was I. I wrote the letter, madame. My mother was

> with a quick clinching of the hands, a "what did you say to me that day-of what crimes did you accuse him? My

nature to feel that emotion, and especially, at this time, when furious with the disappointment, the utter wreck of many hopes. She did not speak or move in his wicked grip—only

ror.
"He is dead!" repeated the count, savagely; "and his liabilities are hundreds of thousands, his assets—nothing! Now, madaine, what is to become

and let her fall backward—let her sink a dead weight, to the floor of the salon. He stood over her without one throb of compassion, or one attempt to raise her from the dust at his feet. "My supplies cut off!" he hissed, with livid lips, "my debts unpaid, my purse empty, my liberty lost, my title thrown away—I, tied to the daughter of a beggar, a disgraced suicide! It is intollerable!"

As he stood, gazing darkly down

care! You are seeking to play game of your own. You are but—I am dangerous!"

Pushing back a velvet portiere Count Stahl entered his wife's bed chamber—a dazzling room, with hangcount lifted the lids, looked in at the glitter and gleam of precious stones, -every-

Money he must have, and at once. From these gems he could realize a very respectable sum-enough, at leas wife lay, he stepped out upon the landing, spoke a few words to a valet

Very slowly and reluctantly Ethe back to consciousness. She

rupt—dead by his own hand—every-thing lost, even honor! It was too ter-rible for belief! Where was the count?

"My husband!" she gasped, faintly

ber. Her lightning eyes fell at once upon the toilet-table. With a stiffed boxes. Some were gone, all were emp-

"Madame, I know not.

the corridor and vanished.
"After a while I went into the boudoir, and began to search for mon-sieur's lost stud. It was not there; but carefully concealed behind a picexpecting money from monsieur your an English-woman, and she learned father, have we not? We have looked me to read and write in her own looked for it dollars and she learned for it dollars and she learned for it dollars are the same to read and write in her own looked for it dollars are the same to read and write in her own looked for it dollars are the same to read and write in her own looked for it dollars are the same to read and write in her own looked for it dollars are the same to read and write in her own looked for its dollars. necked Venetian glass, both looking as if they had been placed there for

head is in a whirl-I can remember

nothing. "Madame, listen, and I will tell you all. I have been in this house a week and avoided him upon all occasions; yet I already know that he treats you shamefully-that the sorrows of Countess Olga have overtaken her successor. Mon Dieu! I knew it would He loves nothing but his lux-and dissipations; but for your uries and dissipations; money, he would never have married you. Try to understand all that I say, madame; it is time for me to speak, of Sardis & Co., has suspended pay-time for you to comprehend your own ment—gone to hopeless ruin. And monsieur your father, what has he done? Why, shot himself dead, like hopeless ruin. Warie, though my name is also Fi-nette, and I was waiting maid to your time for you to comprehend your own

Ethel did not move or speak, but good nature.

Postmaster General PRESIDENT WILSON AND HIS CABI

W.G.MSADOO

W.J. BRYAN

of her. She was as sweet and guile-less as a child—she loved him, and she

serpent Adolphe she always stood in deadly fear. After her death the count whispered among his friends that my

madame—all white, from her gold head to her little feet—white as a shroud.

The count told her she was incompar-

great show of devotion-the arch-hy-

and after their departure I was put-ting away some laces and jewels in the countess's dressing room, which ad-

rapidly.
"'Ah, peste!' he answered; "looking

the count has lost. One kiss, Marie!

and wounded his hand.
"Keep back from me, serpent!"

"His black eyes snapped. He looked as if he would like to twist my neck.
"Bah! You are not so kind as your

mistress,' he laughed. "She loves me.
"That is a lie, Monsieur Adolphe!

I answered; 'a vile, miserable lie! Do you not know better than to tell it to

me? She hates, she abhors you!'
"You will see,' he answered, with a

wicked shrug; and so passed out into

ture I found a small vial marked Laudanum.' Mind, it was an empty

vial madame with the smell and the

some special purpose. I said to my-self, "Did Adolphe bring these things to the countess's boudoir—an empty

plain the matter, or wait till the coun-tess returned from the ball, and show

"Madame, it was late-almost morn-

her. I noticed that he was pale, and

as nervous as a cat.
"'Go!' he said to me; 'I will attend

(To be continued.)

On second

vial and a decanter of wine? make nothing of it. Should I go and find the villain, and ask him to ex-

her what I had found?

to your mistress.'

thought, I concluded to wait.

ing, when she came, wrapped in opera-cloak, the count supporting

missed.

for money.

State

which certain money of the readed, which heretofore had been designated to be given to Winthrop college, should be transferred to the given to each of the southern university and to necount is an adept at spending money -and then, I think, he began to con-sider how he could safely rid himself

Upon this matter as thus referred nothing! but of that black fore the committee and were fully

poor mistress had cherished a secret passion for his valet. Dieu! what falsehood! She detested the wretch. heard. Governor Misinformed. He terrified her—he filled her with horror. 'At sight of that man,' she once said to me, 'I become like ice. We do not find from the testimony that Dr. Mitchell, the president of the University of South Carolina, signed s me an agreement by which any money of the Peabody fund, that had thereto-in him for been designated to be given to make insieur for the University of South Carolina and the university of South C shiver.' And at another time I heard the Peabody fund, that had theretoher plead with the count to send him away, because of the repugnance the repugnance which she felt for him; and monsieur laughed and said. No, he could not live without Adolphe-it was simply

"More and more frequency, to find my young mistress in tears. Yet they were often seen in public together—he kept up a semblance of affection for her, though all the time he was plotting her destruction. Now that her fortune was spent, and she had become a burden to him, he meant had become a burden to him, he meant had become a burden to him, he meant that her fortune was spent, and she had become a burden to him, he meant that her fortune was spent, and she with five other presidents of southern universities, and four heads of other schools of education, signed and delivered to the trustees of the Peabody fund a written statement setting forh —I dressed the countess for a ball at the Tuleries. She looked like an angel, ultimately be distributed, the question and mode of a final distribution having been already taken up for determination by the trustees. This paper

able, and kissed her hands with a "To the Trustees of the Peabody Education Fund:
"At a meeting held in Atlanta, Ga., on the 16th of April, 1909, there were present representatives of eight south-ern states. At the meeting there were and four heads schools of education.

Need High Schools.

joined her boudoir, when I heard in the latter apartment a sudden noise— stealthy, creeping footsteps. I ran to the portiere just in time to see Adolphe making his exit into the corridor. "It was the unanimous belief of those present that there is no greater want in the field of southern education than the need for high school teachers. We could produce statistics "'What are you doing in the countess's room!' I called. He turned about, changing color and other evidence to establish this for a diamond stud which monsieur proposition, but we believe the facts are already known to you. true, and we believe that it is quite evident, that this need will continue, "He came close up to me under the hangings, and tried to press his lips to mine. I snatched up a little dagger though we trust that adequate prowith which the countess sometimes cut the leaves of books, and struck at him | mand after some years.

"In every one of the universities represented a beginning has been made to supply this need. Those beginnings, in spite of the very meagre support which the universities have been able to supply, are full of prom-ise. It was apparent from the inter-change of opinions that the specific conditions and needs of the several universities varied, and on this account we do not present in detail a plan for expenditure.

"It is our opinion that the widest the several campaign conducted upon a low plane of thought," and he says is "intent solely upon the erection of political plan for expenditure.

"It is our opinion that the widest are the count when the part of the count have for better "It is our opinion that the widest and most permanent good will be ac-complished by encouraging the school

of education in the several states. To Supply Teachers.

cation in the state university is the natural medium through which this hind the satin hangings, and there I saw a decanter of wine and a long-necked Venetian glass, both locking. raining inefficient in extent, and in some cases do not even admit male students to registration.

"We believe that the young man trained in the state university and having taken a course in its school of education is best prepared to serve his state as a high school teacher.

"If, as we considered the state of South Carolina and proposed to go on the American commission, which is now being assembled from all parts of the United States to go to Europe in April, for the purpose of instance of the content of the purpose of instance of the content of the mcLaurin letter, declared that they resented the uncomplimentary references to the legislature which it contained.

Senator McLaurin letter, declared that they resented the uncomplimentary references to the legislature which it contained.

Senator McLaurin wrote Mr. Jordan in reply to a letter from him in regard to the failure of the legislature which is now being assembled from all parts of the United States to go to Europe in April, for the purpose of instance of the contained.

her and a school of education in the state her university is the best and most suitthing, easily fatigued. He led her to a sofa, handed me her cloak, and waved me back when I would have good and the led have good to be sofa, because the led her to a sofa, handed me her cloak, and waved orable body donate \$100,000 to her led have good to her led her

teachers in the same states.
"The use of the Peabody fund up to this time leaves its record of benefi-cence in the well established system of normal schools throughout the he has a little good sense and a little ed by you, will widen and perpetuate to this beneficent influence.

who make the make an an angel—the fact, told that a been accurately and continued and continued that it was met his, sterning bank four that his was his was four that his was met his, sterning bank four that his was met his, sterning bank four that his was met his sterning. The stead of bound and the stead of the was an an angel—the more and that his was met his stead that his was met

to the committee, Dr. D. B. Johnson, 1906, the difference between the pol-Dr. S. C. Mitchell, Dr. Wickliffe Rose, icy of the trustees as finally adopted ex-Governor M. F. Ansel, Governor C. and the papers as submitted by the L. Blease, Mr. August Kohn, State Superintendent of Education J. E. latter named \$100,000 as the amount
Swearingen, F. H. McMaster and
the papers as submitted by
southern educators, being that the
perintendent of Education J. E. latter named \$100,000 as the amount
to be given to each of the southern
universities, while the trustees only gave \$40,000 to some of them, and \$6,000 to others. Under the recom-mendations as contained in this paper, the negroes of the south would have received less than they did actu-ally receive in their final distribution

Peabody Normal college at Nashville, Tenn., this latter school receiving in all \$1,500,000, of which \$1,000,000 had been received before the final dis-tribution was made. The other col-leges of the south similar to Winthrop received nothing in the final distribution of this fund.

The testimony before us did not show that Winthrop college received less by reason of the paper submitted to the Peabody trustees by the south-ern educators. The committee feels ern educators. that while it is to be regretted that Winthrop college was not remembered in the final distribution of the Peabody fund as Dr. Johnson had had reasonable ground to expect, still we think that the Peabody trustees were alone responsible for this fact. We recommend that this report, to

gether with the testimony hereto attached, be printed. Respectfully submitted, F. H. Weston, Macbeth Young, W. H. Nicholson, R. H. Welch,

Committee. Columbia, S. C., Feb. 27, 1913.

STATE LAWMAKERS LAMBASTED ture Not Flattering.

News and Courier, March 6. The present legislature, in the opinion of John L. McLaurin, state senator from Marlboro and former United States senator, is "the product of a of thought," and he says is "intent solely upon the erection of political fences." Mr. McLaurin simply "could it not do a thing except hope for better days to come;" for says he, the legislature "as a whole is opposed to constructive legislation." These opinions of the lawmaking body, of which he is a member, were expressed in a letter to Harvie Jordan in reference to South Carolina sending a representative to Europe to study rural credits, marketing societies, etc.

The correspondence between Senator McLaurin and Mr. Jordan is as follows:

Why he resented the letter was because it had been written to a man in Georgia, in which state a child had been sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for should sen sent to prison for 11 years for stealing a bottle of soda water.

"In my opinion, Georgia is just about half civilized," said Mr. James, "and entirely incapable of passing judgment on this house."

"No body of men that accomplishes anything worth while can escape critically in declaring that the McLaurin letter was because it had been written to a man in Georgia, in which state a child had been sent to prison for 11 years for sealing at the senat have should sen sent to prison for 11 years for lower should sen sent to prison for 11 years for lower in Georgia, in which state a child had been sent to prison for 11 years for lower in Georgia is just about half civilized," said Mr. James, and entirely incapable of passing in declaring t

tor McLaurin and Mr. Jordan is as tempt.

marketing societies, etc.
This is the greatest movement ever

sented on the commission.

I have thought that you would take a special interest in this work and tofore participating in this fund, for the training of white teachers, and the remainder for the training of negro teachers in the same states.

"The use of the Peabody fund up to delegate."

The use of the Peabody fund up to delegate. If you would like to go it. delegate. If you would like to go it

south. This commission will make

WILSON

ing a credit system of our own based on land and its products. I did so in the hope that the general assembly would rise to the occasion, but it shames me to admit that conditions in this state are a bar (at come out of it. He said that the represent) to industrial progress along port and the message were printed in ines of modern economic thought.

duct of a bitter factional fight, and while individually it contains intelliwhile individually it contains intelligence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it meregence and patriotism is the resolution of the semimatrix. gence and patriotism, as a whole it is the resolution. He stated that it mere-opposed to constructive legislation, ly set forth the confidence of the sen-and intent solely upon the erection of ate in the honesty and integrity of the political fences. I could not do a committee and said nothing about the thing except hope for better days to

House Resents Letter. (The State, March 8.)

The resentment or some members of the house of the ment that the legislature during th session has been "intent solely upon the erection of political fences," contained in the letter written by John L.
McLaurin, state senator from Marlbor, to Harvie Jordan of Atlanta,
was strongly expressed yesterday
morning on the floor of the house just before adjournment sine die.

The speeches in reference to the McLaurin letter which has appeared in print were acrimonious. The Marl boro senator was scored by five mem bers, one of whom, Mr. Liles o Orangeburg, declared that the lette

orangeburg, declared that the letter
"ought to be treated with the silent
contempt due its source, made famous by Hearst's Magazine."

Mr. Boyd of Spartanburg, started
the ball rolling by reading extracts
from Senator McLaurin's letter. He
said that he was of the opinion that house ought formally to resent

spoke on the point of personal privi lege. Mr. Boyd declared that McLaurin had gone out of his way to receive a salary of five hundred dolmake such statements relative to the members of the house and exceeded the scope of his duties as a senator and as a citizen.

"I am anxious to register my re-sentment of this letter," concluded ject more lightly, said that one reason why he resented the letter was be-cause it had been written to a man

Mr. Sapp. of Lancaster. and Mr. Senator John L. McLaurin, Bennettsville, S. C.—My Dear Senator: I nettsville, S. C.—My Dear Senator: I they resented the uncomplimentary that the state of South Carolia references to the legislature which it.

THAT MITCHELL INVESTIGATION

Committee Did Not Like Governor

will give me great pleasure to have Just previous to adjourning further blame coming for any part of it they ine; I had merely to look and listen you appointed.

I do not know of any work in which you could perform a greater service to the agricultural interests of the south. This compliance will not service with the service will not be serviced by the serviced by t

"I hope the senator will withdraw son-Weiskopt company, which was in the resolution," said Senator Appelt. Senator Appelt said that enough had been said about the matter and he south Carolina against the company wented to drough the senator and south Carolina against the company wented to drough the senator with the senator appears wanted it dropped as no good could for defrauding it in connection ines of modern economic thought.

This legislature is the exponent of a read and judge for itself. Senator to one-half of the recovery, or \$3,750, This legislature is the exponent of a read and judge for lists. Senator to one-half of the recovery of the report of thought, nearly every man a product of a bitter factional fight, and there was no need for the resolution. Senator Crouch did not withdraw contract, which is shown in the min-

> said that he would favor the resolu tion being taken up next year quorum present. RECESS APPOINTMENTS

of Legislators. Columbia, March 6.-The following

special message, sent to the general assembly by Governor Blease this afternoon, explains itself: The State of South Carolinative Department.

Gentlemen of the General Assembly In regard to Act No. 256 (House Bill No. 602, Senate No. 494), "to amend the law relating to magistrates and their constables, their powers, duties, jurisdiction, salaries, etc.," I beg to call to your attention to the fact, under the heading, "Anderson county," all the magistrates' salaries are fixed per year, with the exception of the salary of Magistrate B. F. Wilson, the provision being that he shall lars, but not stating whether it is for

don to the fact that this act will not go into effect until twenty days after is approval, and it might be well for those counties interested to take into a day, a week, month, or a year. those counties interested to take into consideration the question: Will the consideration the question: Will the magistrates who have been appointed at this session, and confirmed by the senate, in the counties where changes have been made, be legal officers, or should the governor after twenty days sleep in the 19th century and woke

call your attention to the case of Go ree, in Greenwood ocunty, recently decided by the supreme court. The magistrates who have pointed and confirmed by the senate, who are affected by this bill, were ap-

references to the legislature which it contained.

Senator McLaurin wrote Mr. Jordan in reply to a letter from him in regard to the failure of the legislature to provide expenses for two delegates from this state to go to Europe made, under this bill.

I do not want to take any advan-tage, gentlemen; I want to fight fair, law as to magistrates, their constables, jurisdiction, salaries, etc., shall be as fonce provided by law, except as hereinafter provided." This is the repealing clause of your other acts. ing clause of your other acts.

I approved this act on the 3rd day imagination can piece it together and

Very respectfully, Governor. Senator Weston resented the gov- Columbia, S. C., March 6, 1913.

J.C MCREYNOLDS

Attorney General

"Under our contract with the dis ered from this company on the judgment against it. We are there-

lina with the sum of \$3,750, which we are retaining.
"Hoping that this may be satisfactory, we beg to remain, "Very truly yours,

"Anderson, Felder, Rountree & Wil-"by Rountree. Atlanta, December 3, 1912." Messrs. Anderson, Felder, Rountre

& Wilson, Equitable Building, Atlanta, Ga. receipt of your letter of the 3rd inst in which you advise that you have collected in Cincinnati the \$7,500 deposited with the Trust company there by the Nevison-Weiskopf company in connection with the label transaction. I also note that you have retained 50 per cent of this amount under your contract had with the dispensary commission for collecting the same, and that the other 50 per cent you are applying as part payment to a claim you have against the state of South Carolina for \$9,000 for services ren-Carolina for \$9,000 for services rendered in the Carolina Glass company case. I beg to advise that I have not authority under the law to authorize or consent to the disposition you have made of the money in question. I will report the facts in the case to the next legislature, which is the only body bady by authority to finally disposed.

body having authority to finally dis-pose of the matter. "Yours very truly, J. Fraser Lyon, "Attorney General.

"December 7, 1912." A RACE THAT HAS STOOD STILL

Eskimo That Have Traits of the Stone Age.

should the governor after twenty days, when this act goes into effect, appoint the magistrates provided for in the act?

I am expressing no opinion, but I of the 20th century into the countries of the intellectual and cultured con-temporaries of a far earlier age than King Arthur's. These were not such men as Caesar found in Gaul or in Britain; they were more nearly like the still earlier hunting tribes of continent with our populous cities was an anachronism of 10,000 years ttees, was an anachronism of 10,000 years, in intelligence and material development. They gathered their food with the the weapons of the men of the Stone Age; they thought their simple, primitive thoughts and lived their insecure it and the second tense lives. Their lives were to the lives of our far tage, gentlemen; I want to fight fair, me the mirrors of the lives of our far and that is why I am calling your at-After awaiting again the pleasure of the house, the senate adjourned sine were elected by the people of your die yesterday shortly after 11 o'clock. for here were not remains of the Stone Age, but the Stone Age itself, men and women, very human, entirely friendly, who welcomed us to their homes and bade us stay.

NO. 20.