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By JOSEPH KNOWLES

ALONE IN THE WILDERNESS

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CHAPTER VIII. Wilderness Neighbors.

You don't have to go near any er than ever. I hated the woods, the me courage to go back through the wild or domestic animal to tame it. It will come to you and live with you and sleep with you. All you have to

Whenever you see a wild animal in the woods go toward him carelessly. away as possible, I hadn't noticed fire in my lean-to on the northwest Let the creature know that you have where the trail was leading me. seen him and then suddenly change your course or do something to show that you aren't apparently interested in him. Pay absolutely no attention to him. He knows that you saw him find and camp there for the night, and yet went about your own business without offering to harm him. ground itself and the rain that was

That animal will never forget you. It is not man that the wild animal a dry spot. is afraid of, but the human scent. If a deer, for instance, sees a man stand- a quarter of an hour of the most dis- tered to myself. "I'll make a try to ing still in the forest and the wind is blowing in the wrong way for him to meant danger to him. On the other hand, while it may never have bothered him, the human scent may have and so he naturally inherits the in-

However, in that scent the animal over limbs and underbrush. At day- and Bartlett's. I was going out of the can analyze the man. He can instinc- light I planned to come back for my wilderness. I had fully determined tively read a man's character by his pack. smell. This is the reason why a deer man who means him no harm.

Deer and moose never fight unless cornered. Even the wildcat will slink solid place to put my feet. away to the underbrush at the sound of a man's footfall. A hunger enraged wolf will never dare approach a in front of me. In the distance I could not see very clearly. Nevertheless, fire. Fire is protection from any ani- just make out the outline of higher

All kinds of dogs will come up to me. They seem to know instinctively that I am their friend. I don't care how cross a dog is I can readily make

Don't think for a moment that you

This morning the feeling within me to give up the experiment was strong- tripping over some fallen tree gave

world and myself. I walked for miles, going wher ever the path took me, until well into came upon signs of my spotted trail do is simply to conceal your own curi- the afternoon, when I suddenly perand presently found the dead cedar on ceived that I was pretty well into a which it hung. swamp. Desirous of getting as far

> Thinking I could get through the bog all right, I kept straight ahead. Night came on with a rush, I decided to pick out the driest place I could but with the soggy condition of the ering to one side for relief. I began

still falling, it was impossible to find bearskin and threw it over me. Then I attempted to make a fire, but after couraging work I had to give it up. By this time it was very dark, and morning."

catch the scent, he thinks the man is I saw that something must be done. a part of the forest just like a log or I couldn't stand there all night, a tree, but the minute he catches the neither could I rest on that soaking scent he is on the alert. Perhaps in ground, so I started blindly through his own life the human scent has the tangles, sinking down into the mud and water at every other step. My pack hampered me greatly, and to get up. I felt light headed, and I saw that I must get rid of it. I my head ached dreadfully. meant injury to some of his forbears swung it off my back and hung it on to the limb of a dead cedar and proceeded to spot the trail by breaking down the trail in the direction of King

It began to get cold now, and I rewill fly from one person the moment alized how foolish I had been to leave then, feeling too badly to go on, would he gets his scent, while he will stand that bearskin behind. I was naked, sit down with my back against a tree by and watch out of curiosity another For the first time since entering the to rest. It didn't seem as if I could wilderness I was really suffering phy- go very much further. sically. Above all else I wanted a

again I saw some kind of a clearing land against the sky. With this goal in sight, I increased my weary efforts. I had nearly reached the center of

this opening on the dead cedars, which were half buried in the grass and mud, when I discovered in my path a dead stream. I followed along can say to any ugly dog, "Nice doggy," the mud sogged bank, searching for in a voice that is quivering with fear a fallen tree where I might cross.



WILDCAT WATCHING DEER AND FAWN. [Drawn by the author in the woods on birch bark with burnt sticks from his fires.

pay any attention to the "nice doggy" part, but he will scent that fear.

There was one saucy chipmunk that I began to walk over that fallen tree, used to come and visit me daily at my and treacherous footing it was, for a subject which has always been first Bear mountain lean-to. He would the bark was as slippery as glass. I chatter with me, fill his chops with bits of food and scurry away to bury get a better hold, hoping that the years ago his political doctrines were them. Sometimes he would come moon would light my way until I got ridiculed by the conservative minded, around three or four times a day. He to the other side. But luck was not but all the ideas he then advanced are paid no more attention to me, as far with me that night, for no sooner as being afraid of me was concerned, than if I were not there.

around the back of my lean-to. I in- helpless. vestigated and found a furious battle squirrel had trespassed on the chipengaged in. Around and around they mind, but I kept on struggling. tore, through the leaves, under the tangle, over fallen trunks, up the trees and down again. Occasionally and crawl back on the log. I waited they came together, and then nothing for the moon again, but it didn't apcould be seen but one flying ball of pear, so I commenced to crawl along fur. Getting apart again, they would on my hands and knees to the other rest a second, panting, before resuming the contest.

Swish! They were at it again, and another wild scene would be repeated. In the end that spunky little chipmunk actually beat the red squirrel and drove him off.

After that the red squirrel used t come around every day and from distance would scream and scold at the chipmunk (the red squirrel has a sort of bark). Then he would see me and begin to bark at me because he knew I was friendly with the chipmunk. At this the chipmunk came right up to me and began to play around my feet, though I had never attempted to make friends with him He made friends with me,

I knew what went on in the minds of these little animals.

Sleeping with one's back against the roots of a spruce blowdown in fair weather is not the worst thing in the world, but that morning when awoke in the wilderness-the day after I had found the deer killed by the wildcat-it was raining hard.

Digging down in my pack, I found some dried raspberries, of which I ate

sparingly. After breakfast I packed up my small deerskin and bearskin and started off again along the natural game trail. I didn't select any special direction, but after walking some time I saw that I was headed for what is known as the Horseshoe country. of service in their father's campaign. the day of her disaster,

and get away with it. The dog won't | Finally, I found one and was mighty thankful for it, as the footing was that he cannot be here himself and getting almost impossible. Carefully talk to you. I told you we were incurled up my toes like a monkey to did hope of the moon enter my head nearly all political parties and that home, another that two or three hun than a black shadow fell across my path. Inky blackness again settled acted into laws in Kansas. As you all that we all remain somewhere on or

I tried to stand perfectly still to get going on between a red squirrel and my bearings, but suddenly the bark my friend the chipmunk. The big red under my feet seemed to slip, and I was thrown into the mud and water for him. It is such a thoughtful, farmunk's stamping ground, and, of below. I remember as I rose to my course, that would never do. It was knees I felt as if I didn't care what a dreadful fight for little fellows to be happened. I was weary in body and

> It took every ounce of strength I had left to get my legs out of the mud end of the log.

HEAD OF SERVIAN ARMY

of the Servian army.

vill now be distributed. The two boys pass out Doster po litical literature and are glad to have the fun of being part of the excite-

A copy of the poster spread through out the state by the two feminine ampaigners, is here shown.

NOVEL ATTRACTION

POLITICÁL CONCERT Following the BAND CONCERT In the City Park FRIDAY EVENING

Mrs. Irma Doster-Farnsworth, Violinis (Member Alkahest Lyceum Bureau) Mrs. Chase Doster, Soprano Soloist Denver Symphony Orchestra)

Come and Bring the Children.

Mrs. Chase Doster finds her fluent ong the foreign population.

General Putnik, commander-in-chief

Finally I reached the other side. FOOTSTEPS OF THE FATHERS

floating log. I knew it would be use- AS Traced In Early Files of The less to go on, so I again crawled back Yorkville Enquirer over the log. Struggling back to the big bog I had just left, I found a place

Over, there, what was my dismap to

find that the mud was even worse.

Then I discovered that I was on a

where I waited for the morning light.

It was the longest night I ever spen

That night found me with a good

side of Bear mountain. More from

exhaustion than anything else I drop-

ped into a deep sleep, but it was not

I awoke in the darkness burning up

with heat. I threw my bearskin cov-

to have chills, and I reached for my

"It's all off now for sure," I mut

get to King and Bartlett's in the

around on my bed of moss and

All the rest of the night I thrashed

I began to wonder if I was going to

When daylight came at last I tried

Aching all over, I finally gathered

myself together and made my way

I would walk a little distance and

The thought came confusedly into

my mind that it was September. Any-

Presently I started off again, I could

could hear perfectly well, for the next

moment I heard an awful racket off

(To Be Continued).

"VOTE FOR DAD."

Jnusual Campaign That Is Being Made

In Kansas.

A strange political campaign is be-

ing carried on throughout Kansas by

Mrs. Chase Doster, says a Topeka let-

When Chief Justice Frank Doster,

of the Kansas supreme court, decided

to run for the Democratic nomination

for the United States senate, his

daughter and daughter-in-law were

his first enthusiastic supporters. The

idea of using their musical ability in

his political race originated with them

and was well under way before their

father knew of it. Their method is

to give an open-air concert interspers-

ed with two-minute political speeches.

ests of a cure-all for humanity's phy

sical ills," she tells the denizens o

each town. "But we are interested in

all political ills, and have come to you

in the interest of our father, Judge

Frank Doster, of Topeka. He is known

to most of you. You stood by him in

the old Populist days and elected him

chief justice of the supreme court of

Kansas. He is counting on you to

stand by him now, for United States

"It is impossible for him to reach

all parts of the state, and he regrets

terested in political remedies. That is

"You will remember how some

seeing man, one with the sound po-

Kansans want to represent them in

the United States senate. So please

The programme continues and a

the close Mrs. Doster-Farnsworth

makes a speech confirming her sister's

reasons why "Dad" should go to the

senate and announces that "literature"

oncerning Judge Doster's candidacy

vote for "Dad."

in Judge Doster's mind.

senator.

"We are not traveling in the inter-

the trail to my left.

way, I had stayed until September!

felt as if I were on fire again.

a restful one.

oughs.

ose my mind

pon that

under some scrub spruce and cedars, NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY

and when morning finally dawned, I Bringing Up Records of the Past and was, to use a familiar expression, "all Giving the Younger Readers of To-The mere realization that I could day a Pretty Comprehensive Knowl- gusting and ridiculous! move myself around without fear of edge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone swamp in search of my pack. After a short tramp through the mud

The first installment of the notes appearing under this heading was published in our issue of November 14. The notes are being prepared by the editor as time and opportunity permit. Their purpose is to bring permit. Their purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for the pleasure and satisfaction of the older people and for the entertainment and instruction of the present genera-

SEVENTIETH INSTALLMENT Friday Evening, May 17, 1861.

Dear Enquirer:-Some movements enough to speak of in detail and with among the South Carolina volunteers understand that a portion of Col. have been ordered home. Yesterday evening and this morning, the report not the cost. was rife in our camp that we should be disposed of in the same way. Indeed orders to this or a kindred effect, had, we believe, been communicated to Col.

Gen. Beauregard, however, on yesterlars here, and the volunteers of Charsion of our soil. The large majority of Lord Lyons, and Lord Lyons has preber from some of the other companies, vote of the regiment. Some think there us here; others wish to go to Virginia; their foot in it. others shrink from encountering the yellow fever, or other diseases during an idle garrison life-as they supposefor the summer among the marshes, and swamps of the low-country; and others still, feeling that the state is secure, are desirous of returning to their work-shops, their farms or their mer-

chandise. As we proceed with this writing now, after the island boat for one o'clock this evening has arrived, two or three unofficial acounts of our "status" and probable future, reach us. All reports concur to make us believe that the regiment will not be disbanded—so the Virginia fever may as well for the status and little clouds will soon blow over. Virginia fever may as well, for the present, die out in our camp-and of

"The rough-shod foot of the people treads

In the silken rooms of royalty.' A private letter from Memphis to our camp speaks of a gentleman just from Washington, who confirms the most loathsome news that has reached us from that place. The capitol building are shamelessly besmeared with grease AUTHENTIC DIRECTORY FOR WHITES. and abused in every way. Lincoln is 'possessed with unclean spirits" constantly. He has the fear of Jeff Davis before his eyes, and sleeps no two nights in the same place. How dis-

South Carolina's promptitude and uncalculating devotion in defense of her principles, are reaping their reward at every turn. She has, without the M. J. Adcock, mill work., Fort Mill loss of life, obtained her complete emancipation. They now give a peculiar and honorable distinction to her Carolina for the Confederate service; that is, if we are to credit the last news. This news is that 8,000 volunteers have been called for from South Carolina for the Confedrate service; but in view of the fact that her forces were long since organized into regiments and officered at the call of the state, to serve her twelve months when she stood alone, the present organization is to be maintained, and we will which we are not informed upon fully go to Virginia or remain here our time just as we choose. Five thousand only satisfaction, are just now being made are wanted for Virginia; the other three being needed to defend our coast. in the neighborhood of Charleston. We All these facts show that Nature loves J to privilege those who are prompt to Rion's regiment, and it may be others, defend the right-who swerve neither to the right nor the left-who count

The blockade here has been a comstayed just long enough, to let a few ships run in in spite of her, and to turn Jim Burnes, mill work., Fort Mill. plete blunder so far. The Niagara a few off; and her departure leaves the port as open as ever. All this is blunday wrote to Gov. Pickens pressing der, blunder from beginning to end; a H upon him the exposed condition in Bedlamite could not do worse. The first which the coast would be left, with two brings the blockade into contempt; or three war vessels of the enemy fre- and the second excites the ire of John- J quently in sight, and the necessity of ny Bull. In fact the British consul retaining a portion of the troops-say here, Mr. Bunch, has made out an acfive or six hundred-to assist the regu- count of the damages done to British shipping interests by this milk-andleston, in preventing the possible inva- water blockade, and sent them on to the Jaspers, this morning, and a num- sented them to the Lincoln government. The third—that is the departure volunteered their services to remain. of the Niagara—leaves the thing where Many causes, however, conspired to it began-perfectly unsettled-with no prevent anything like an unanimous advantage gained and a difficulty provoked with a foreign power! They is no danger, and, therefore, no need of opened their mouth this time, and put

regiment. A little more sickness than J usual prevails. No one dangerous, however. The increasing heat is, per-

(To be Continued).

## YORK COUNTY VOTERS.

Who They Are. What They Do and Where They Live.

These Are the People Who Will Nominate Public Officers In the Approaching Primary Elections, Beginning August 25th.

FORT MILL CLUB. Ayers, mill work., Fort Mill. W. M. Adkins, farmer, Fort Mill. Bailes, farmer, Fort Mill.

Cook, farmer, No. 3, Fort Mil T. Culp, merchant, Fort Mill.

S. L. Coltharp, farm., No. 3, G. M. Culp, clerk, Fort Mill. Lloyd Culp, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill.

## J. R. Haile, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. W. H. Howard, carpenter, Fort Mill. Robt, Hafner, farm., 15, Pineville, N Hall, merchant, Fort Mill. . S. Harris, mill work., Fort Mill.

Jessie Harris, merchant, Fort Mill.
Fred Harris, hotel, Fort Mill.
O. A. Hucks, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill.
W. M. Hucks, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill.
Jonas Helms, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill.
R. W. Hood, b'k'r, No. 4, Fort Mill.
W. B. Hoke, farmer, No. 4, Fort Mill.
J. A. Hargett, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill.
F. E. Hunersucker, I'm fix'r, Fort Mill.
W. H. Jones, Farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill.
W. H. Jones, Farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. W. H. Jones, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. C. A. Jones, farmer, Fort Mill. N. Atwater, merchant, Fort Mill. W. F. Johnston mill work., Fort Mill W. B. Ardrey, merchant, Fort Mill. R. A. Johnson, mill work., Fort Mill. G. A. Jones, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. W. Ardrey, farmer, Fort Mill.
7. C. Armstrong, mill work., Fort Mill.
M. Armstrong, far., No. 3, Fort Mill.
Armstrong, mill work., Fort Mill. H. Armstrong, farmer, Fort Mill. E. Armstrong, mill work., Fort Mill Ardrey, tel. opr., Fort Mill. L. Armstrong, mill work., Fort Mill. S. Armstrong, far., No. 3, Fort Mill. Armstrong, farmer, Fort Mill. Alexander, farmer, Fort Mill. Ardrey, public work, Fort Mill. Alexander, mill work., Fort Mill H. Attaway, minister, Fort Mill. W. Bradford, publisher, Fort Mill. Bennett, farmer, No. 3, Fort Mill R. L. C. Belk, farmer, No. 3, Fort Mill. F. Bennett, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill N. Broom, mill work., Fort Mill Bailey, mill work., Fort Mill. L. Blackwelder, mill work., Ft. Mill. P. Blankenship, far., No. 1, Ft. Mill W. R. Bradford, newspaper, Ft. Mill. T. D. Burrage, mill work., Fort Mill. R. L. Bennett, carpenter, Fort Mill. A. J. Broom, mill work., Fort Mill. B. C. Blankenship, far., No. 1, Ft. Mill T. E. Bennett, farmer, No. 3, Fort Mill. R. F. Boyd, far., No. 15, Pineville, N. C. J. H. Bailes, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. H. W. Blackwelder, m. work., Ft. Mill. S. H. Blankenship, far., No. 1, Ft. Mill. 7. F. Boyd, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. P. Blankenship, far., No. 4, Fort Mill. P. Billue, shoe maker, Fort Mill.

W. T. Boyd, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. Robt. Burnes, farm., No. 3, Fort Mill . D. Boyd, far., No. 15, Pineville, N. V. O. Bailes, far., No. 15, Pineville, N.C. Blackwelder, far., No. 3, Ft. Mill. W. Baker, mill work., Fort Mill. A. Boyd, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. Bradshaw, mill work., Fort Mill. L. Bane, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill W. Blackwelder, mach., Fort Mill L. Barton, mill work., Fort Mill. Blackmon, mill work., Fort Mil L. Boatwright, farm., No. 4, Ft. Mill L. C. Burrage, mill work., Fort Mill. P. Burrage, mill work., Fort Mill. E. Bailes, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill. L. Carothers, barber, Fort Mill. Chornwell Culp, mill work., Fort Mill. H. Carter, mill work., Fort Mill. Collins, mill work., Fort Mill. W. P. Crayton, mill work., Fort Mill. Coates, teacher, Fort Mill. Culp, asst. postmaster, Fort Mill

however. The increasing heat is, perhaps the occasion of the sickness.

Some little dissatisfaction exists; but we really know no good reason why. We have been treated in every sense well. Idle rumors are constantly affoat—groundless often; but they Thos. Chance, mill work., Fort Mill. J. H. Jones, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. J. H. Coltharp, "setter," Fort Mill.

W. M. Culp, clerk, Fort Mill.

M. D. Jordan, mill work., Fort Mill. Edgar Jones, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. W. W. Johnston, mill work., Fort Mill. . O. Jones, merchant, Fort Mill. P. Johnson, mill work., Fort Mill. L. B. Jennings, mill work., Fort Mill E. M. Kimbrell, mill work., Fort Mill I L Kimbrell farm, No. 4, Fort Mill D. G. Kimbrell, farm., No. 3, Ft. Mill. Dallas Kimbrell, farm., No. 4, Ft. Mill. T. S. Kirkpatrick, physician, Ft. Mill. J. S. Kimbrell, farm., No. 4, Ft. Mill. J. H. Kimbrell, farm., No. 4, Ft. Mill. R. H. Kimbrell, mill work., Ft. Mill. W. J. Kimbrell, farm., No. 2, Ft. Mill. E. Kimbrell, farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill. W. Kimbrell, mer., Fort Mill. Lytle, clerk, Fort Mill. Little, mill work., Fort Mill Lynn, mill work., Fort Mill. Link, ins. agt., Fort Mill. Lyles, mill work., Fort Mill. Lytle, clerk, Fort Mill. A. Lee, farmer, Fort Mill. F. Lee, farmer, No. 3, Fort Mill. B. Long, mill work., Fort Mill. Lee, clerk, Fort Mill. Lytle, mill work., Fort Mill. W. F. Lewis, mill work., Fort Mill W. B. Meacham, Jr., clerk, Fort Mill Meacham, electrician, Ft. Mill. . Morris, mill work., Fort Mill. . Moss, clerk, Fort Mill. Matthews, clerk, Fort Mill. Merritt, farmer, No. 1, Ft. Mill. B. Meacham, Sr., banker, Ft. Mil. P. Merritt, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. Massey, Sr., farm., Fort Mill. Mack, farmer, Fort Mill. Merritt, farm, No. 1, Fort Mill Munn, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. Massey, farm., Fort Mill. R. Morton, mill work., Fort Mill Massey, postmaster, Fort Mill M. K. Moore, fish dealer, Fort Mill r. A. Mills, r. f. d. carrier, Fort Mill. J. Massey, merchant, Fort Mill.

G. L. Hall, merchant, Fort Mill.
R. M. Hood, shoe repairs, Fort Mill.
A. J. Hill, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill.

H. D. Harkey, barber, Fort Mill. J. Hamilton, teacher, No. 1, Fort Mill

Jessie Harris, merchant, Fort Mill.

P. Johnston, police, Fort Mill.

Theodore Harris, mer., Fort

W. F. Harris, livery, Fort Mili.

W. Hoke, farmer, No. 4, Fort Mill

Bowman Merritt, Sr., farm., Ft. Mill. Julius Moore, farmer, No. 1, Ft. Mill. L. H. Massey, public work, Fort Mill Andrew Mattox, farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill.
T. N. Mooney, mill work. Fort Mill.
B. F. Massey, Jr., druggist, Ft. Mill.
J. B. Mattox, farmer, No. 1, Ft. Mill.
A. H. Merritt, Jr., farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill. F. Moser, farm., No. 1, Fort Mil A. Medlin, farm., No. 4, Ft. Mil Lockie Merritt, mill work., Fort Mill J. H. Moss, far., No. 15, Pineville, N. C J. B. Mills, merchant, Fort Mill. R. E. McKibben, mill work., Fort Mill J. C. McElhaney, public work, Ft. Mill W. B. McKinney, barber, Fort Mill. A. R. McElhaney, merchant, Ft. Mill J. H. McCameron, mill work., Ft. Mill. Leroy McMurray, dentist, Fort Mill.

Wm. McFadden, public work. Ft. Mill McAteer, carpenter, Fo S. McKibben, Jr., mill w'k., Ft. Mill. H. McMurray, farm., Fort Mill. G. McLaughlin, mill work., Ft. Mi D. L. McArthur, carp., No. 4, Ft. Mill E. H. McClinder farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill. W. M. McCameron, mill w'k., Ft. Mill J. H. McCoy, farmer, No. 1, Ft. Mill McGinnis, mill work., Ft. Mill. B. McClelland, far., 15, Pineville, N. C C. W. McNeely, mill work, Ft. Mill. J. McCoy, farm., No. 15, Pineville, N.C. Walter McKinney, farmer, Fort Mill P. T. Newton, mill work., Fort Mill. Fred Nims, farmer, Fort Mill. K. F. Nims, farm., No. 3, Fort Mill. D. B. Nivins, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. A. T. Neely, physician, Fort Mill. Fred Nims, Jr., farm., No. 3, Ft. Mill. John Owens, farm., No. 3, Fort Mill. Osbourne, farm., No. 4, Ft. Mill W. W. Osbourne, farm, No. 4, Fort Mill J. M. Osbourne, far., No. 1, Fort Mill. W. J. Orr, mill work., Fort Mill. D. Orr. farmer. No. 1, Fort Mill. L. Owens, farmer, No. 1, Ft. Mill. D. O'Connell, farm., No. 4, Ft. Mill. M. Osbourne, farm., No. 4, Ft. Mill J. Osbourne, far., 15. Pineville, N. C H. Osbourne, far., 15. Pineville, N. C F. Osbourne, far., 15. Pineville, N. C Parks, merchant, Fort Mill. Parks, mill work., Fort Mill.

H. Patterson, electrician, Ft. Mill. B. Parks, mill work., Fort Mill. J. Pruitt, mill work., Fort Mill W. W. Patterson, salesman, Fort Mill. oseph Parks, Fort Mill. Potts, farmer, Fort Mill. V. H. Parks, mill work., Fort Mill. F. Phillips, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill L. Parks, bookkeeper, Fort Mill. E. Patterson, mill work., Fort Mill S. Potts, merchant, Fort Mill. T. Parks, mill work., Fort Mill. J. H. Patterson, farm., Fort Mill. E. H. Phillips, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill Patterson, merchant, Fort Mill Plyler, farm.. No. 1, Fort Mill D. Partlow, mill work., Fort Mill W. Plyler, mill work., Fort Mill. G. N. Prince, mill work., Fort Mill. Alva Parks, carpenter, Fort Mill. W. G. Patterson, farm., No. 3. Ft. Mill.

H. J. Patterson, carpenter, W. E. Poteat, mill work., Fort Mill. S. Parks, merchant, Fort Mill. W. S. Patterson, farm., No. 3, Ft. Mill. Joab Pearson, farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill B. F. Powers, Fort Mill. A. Roach, clerk, Fort Mill. C. Ritch, mill work., Fort Mill. Ritch, mill work., Fort Mill. Robinson, mill work., Fort Mill. Rogers, brick layer, Fort Mill. Robinson, farm., No. 3, Ft. Mill. S. H. Robinson, far., 15, Pineville, N. C. R. B. Robinson, far., 15, Pineville, N.C. Robinson, far., 15, Pineville, N. C. T. Robinson, mill work., Fort Mill. W. Russell, clerk, Fort Mill Patrick Rogers, dyer, Fort Mill.

Geo. Simpson, mill work., Fort Mill. A. C. Sutton, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. S. P. Sutton, Sr., farm., No. 1, Ft M. M. Sutton, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. W. W. Stevenson, farmer, Fort Mill, Spratt, farmer, Fort Mill. Steele, mill worker, Fort Mill. V. J. Steele, clerk, Fort Mill. B. Spratt, banker, Fort Mill. Shannon, cotton weigher, Fort Mill. R. Starnes, mill work., Fort Mill. G. Smythe, trucker, Fort Mill. W. P. Starnes, merch., No. 1, Fort M. Starnes, mill work., Fort Mill. M. S. St. Clair, mill work., Fort Mill A. P. Sheppard, mill work., Fort Mill Zac Spratt, farmer, No. 4. Fort Mill.

C. Sacville, farmer, Fort Mill, K. Smith, farmer, Fort Mill. Marshall Sanders, mill work., Fort Mill. S. F. Sutton, Jr., farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill. Johnson Starnes, farmer, Fort Mill. Pharr Sneed, mill work., Fort Mill. M. K. Sutton, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. J. D. Starnes, mill work., Fort Mill. J. Stewart, farmer, Fort Mill. Smith, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. Stevens, farmer, Fort Mill. J. E. Stedman, mill work., Fort Mill. Sam'l Stevens, mill work., Fort Mill.

lames Spratt, farmer, Fort Mill Thrower, farmer, Fort Mill.
Thomson, mill work., Fort Mill W G Taylor mill work Fort Mill. Terrence, far. 15. Pineville, N M. Thrower, blacksmith, Fort Mill S. Torrence, far., 15, Pineville, N. C A. Thompson, mill work., Fort Mill V. D. Thrower, farmer, Fort Mill. Miles Ussery, mill work., Fort Mill. F. H. Wilson, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. Wooten, mill work., Fort Mill, J. Walker, mill work., Fort Mill. V. H. Windle, farm., No. 1, Fort Mi . Windle, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. Withers, farm., No. 3, Fort Mill. W. Wagner, mill work., Fort Mill. T. Wright, mill work., Fort Mill.

Whitesell, agt. So. Ry., Fort Mill.

M. White, carpenter, Fort Mill. C. Wisher, mill work., Fort Mill. L. Warren, farmer, Fort Mill. S. L. Warren, farmer, Fort Mill. A. H. Wallace, mill work, Fort Mill. am White, farmer, Fort Mill. S. L. Wright, mill work, Fort Mill. 5. B. White, mail carrier, Fort Mill. K. Windle, machinist, No. 1, Ft. Mill. 5. E. White, farmer, No. 3, Fort Mill. S. P. Wilson, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. W. M. Wilson, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. W. W. Warren, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill C. Warren, farm., No. 3, Fort Mill. H. Sutton, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. W. White, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. C. Wright, mill work., Fort Mill.
O. Windle, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill.
F. Windle, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. T. H. Williams, far., 15, Pineville, N. C. H. H. Windle, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. W. R. Warren, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill. Gip. Wilkerson, mill work., Fort Mill. W. M. Wright, mill work., Fort Mill. W. T. White, farmer, Fort Mill. Frank Wilkerson, trucker, Fort Mill. J. H. S. Wilkerson, farmer, Fort Mill. P. L. Wagner, mill work., Fort Mill. S. P. Wallace, mill work., Fort Mill

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

Isaac Yarborough, mill work., Ft. Mill. J. T. Young, merchant, Fort Mill. M. S. Young, bookkeeper, Fort Mill. A. A. Young, blacksmith, Fort Mill. TOLSTOY'S VISION.

Saw Europe In Flames and Heard the Lamentations of Battlefields.

In February, 1913 the Globe-Demo crat printed an article by Countess Nastasia Tolstoy, in which she told of an interview she had had with her great relative, Leo Tolstoy, in the autumn of 1910, in the course of which he described to her a vision that had appeared to him frequently during the two years preceding the interview.

"I have had" he said to her "some really strange experiences which I could not publish as fiction. There is something that has haunted me for the past two years. I don't know how to explain the nature of it to you. I cannot call it a dream, because I have seen it often while I have been sitting at my writing table. On other occasions it has appeared to me at twilight, before my dinner hour. I am not a believer in ghosts, nor in the spiritualistic explanations of phenomena; but admit that I cannot account for this mysterious affair."

"Is it a vision?" I interrupted. "Something of that order, but very clear. So clear that I could draw a distinct picture of all that transpires. Furthermore, I can call up the whole vision at will. I am almost sure l could do it while you are here. The only difficulty is, that I am not able to write anything during the time of the manifestation. My hands are abso-

lutely paralyzed." "I shall be happy to write down what you dictate," I urged.

"Very good! That settles the matter," he replied. "I shall try for something immediately. There on the table are paper and pencil. Or use a penwhatever you want.'

In a few minutes I was waiting for the great moment, pencil and paper in hand. My aged host leaned back in his chair, covered his eyes with his comatose condition. For ten minutes he remained absolutely motionless. Then straightening up like one in a trance, he began in a low and hollow

voice: "This is a revelation of events of a universal character, which must shortly come to pass. Their spiritual outines are now before my eyes. I see floating upon the surface of the sea of human fate the huge silhouette of a nude woman. She is-with her beauty, her poise, her smile, her jewels-a super-Venus. Nations rush madly after her, each of them eager to attract her especially. But she like an eternal courtesan, flirts with all. In her hairornament of diamonds and rubies is engraved her name: 'Commercialism.' As alluring and bewitching as she seems, much destruction and agony follows in her wake. Her breath, reeking of sordid transactions, her voice of metallic character like gold, and her look of greed are so much poison to the nations who fall victims to her

charms. "And behold, she has three gigantic arms with three torches of universal corruption in her hand. The first torch represents the flame of war, that the beautiful courtesan carries from city to city and country to country. Patriotism answers with flashes of honest flame, but the end is the roar of guns and musketry.

"The second torch bears the flame of bigotry and hypocrisy. It lights the lamps only in temples and on the altars of sacred institutions. It carries the seed of falsity and fanaticism. It kindles the minds that are still in cradles and follows them to their graves.

"The third torch is that of the law, that dangerous foundation of all unauthentic traditions, which first does its fatal work in the family, then sweeps through the larger worlds of literature, art and statesmanship.

"The great conflagration will start about 1912, set by the torch of the first arm in the countries of southeastern Europe. It will develop into a destructive calamity in 1913. In that year I see all Europe in flames and bleeding. I hear the lamentations of huge battlefields. But about the year 1915 a strange figure from the north-a new Napoleon-enters the stage of the bloody drama. He is a man of little militaristic training, a writer or a journalist, but in his grip most of Europe will remain till 1925. The end of the great calamity will make a new political era for the Old World. There will be left no empires and kingdoms, but the world will form a federation of the United States of Nations. There will remain only four great giants-the Anglo-Saxons, the Latins, the Slavs and the Mongolians."-St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

-Governor Blease has written the following letter to Hon. E. J. Watson, under date of August 6: "Dear Sir: In accordance with your request of August 3rd, 1914, that I appoint delegates to an extraordinary session of the Southern Cotton congress to be held in Washington, D. C., August 13th and 14th, 1914. I have this day appointed the following gentlemen to represent the state of South Carolina at such congress: First congression-al district, Senator J. D. Ackerman, Cottageville; Second, Col. W. J. Tal-bert, Parksville; Third, Hon. L. W. Floyd, Newberry: Fourth, Hon. B. G. Wilburn, Union, R. F. D.; Fifth, Hon. J. Cunningham, Chester; Sixth Hon. Thos. B. Brown, Florence; Sev-enth, Hon. I. Brogdon, Sumter; State at large: Hon. John L. McLaurin. Bennettsville; Hon. J. Arthur Banks, St. Matthews: Hon, Josh W. Ashley, Honea Path; Col. B. G. Landrum, Spartanburg. I presume you will noment, and furnish them with such information and suggestions as you may deem necessary as to place and time

EACH QUAIL WORTH \$5. many of them have already been en- dred go to North Edisto, and a third Biro's Value to Farmer High, as Eats Bugs.

mestic fowl.

now incorporated in the platforms of three reports, one says that we all go trout I heard an awful disturbance down over the wilderness, leaving me know he is an advanced political near the coast. Where's the philoso-Judge Frank Doster cannot do and truth in this "hay-stack" of contradic-

that is to sing his own praises, so we, tions? These conflicting rumors are to be his two, daughters, have come to do it greatly deprecated, because they operate differently on different minds, and, therefore, produce division in the regilitical judgment which Judge Doster has shown himself to have been, whom ment.

We should have mentioned in our last that the "A. and A.," Capt. Hutchinson, a merchant vessel from Belfast, Ireland, ran the gauntlet of the Niagara safely on last Sunday. It was at any season of the year. an exciting race for a while; but the "A. and A.," got across the bar and ran fields, but there is no evidence that it up among the breakers where the Ni- destroys either sprouts or ripening agara could not reach her. She was towed on Monday morning; and before noon, had engaged a load of cotton at 2 to 21 pence per pound-or about \$15 per bale! The Niagara has been absent for a few days; and several vessels which have made their way in, go return freight in cotton, at say \$20 per

bale. "Cotton is king."

future, we are Our Corporal. Cordially,

(Friday Morning, May 24, 1861). Editorial Correspondence. Sullivan's Island, Monday Evening.

May 20. Dear Enquirer: You have seen it stated in the newspapers that the troops who have been quartered on the Capitol grounds at Washington, were converting the public buildings into a regular hog-pen and bacon-house. This is even so. Hogs dead and alive, are desecrating the place where Clay, nowledge of French and German a Calhoun and Webster once stood and avenient means of vote getting wrestled like giants for the weal of the defunct nation. We have thought of Both young women have traveled this as a kind of retribution for the onsiderably. Mrs. Chase Doster has chuckling joy felt at the north for the adied in Paris and Berlin, and Mrs. reign of the Red Republicans in France.

Careful students of its habits have thinker. But there is one thing that pher that could find the "needle of rated every quail as worth \$5 to the farmer, says the Baltimore Sun. Few turkeys yield so much, yet the farmer would feel insulted to have the sportsman ask, or take without asking, the privilege of shooting some of his do-

> charged to its cousin, the ruffed grouse or pheasant, that of feasting on young twigs, sprouts and buds, the quail has never been convicted of real damage W. It is a diligent gleaner in stubble

Few birds, save the rosebreasted grosbeak, will devour Colorado po- H tato bugs like the quail. Chinchbug.

cotton worms, cucumber beetle, wire worms, clover leaf weevil, army worms, cotton boll weevil, rose bug, grasshopper, locust and the tobacco er," with two eyes that can't see further than the end of our noses into the cat so large a proportion of injurious

As a seed and weed destroyer, the H food capacity of each bird is estimated at a half ounce a day.

Though a prolific race, quails have other enemies than the gunner. One of the most common is heavy snow. snow, followed by rain or sleet, often 3 forms a crust under which they are hopelessly buried.

The farmer who scatters grain about his yard freely in time of heavy J

The young women are defraying their own expenses and are glad to be of service in their father's campaign.

They oung women are defraying their own expenses and are glad to be of service in their father's campaign.

They oung women are defraying the north, as a northern their only a few such transactions, and the peasants expect to do without the middleman in the future.

They only about one-nail the value of the produce. Last year, however, both they produce. Last year, however, then they ever only a few such transactions, and the peasants expect to do without the middleman in the future.

They of the produce, Last year, however, then thope, mill work, Fort Mill.

They of the produce, Last year, however, they can now say of the north, as a northern their only a few such transactions, and the peasants expect to do without the middleman in the future.

They of the produce, Last year, however, they can now say of the north, as a northern their only a few such transactions, and the peasants expect to do without the middleman in the future.

Sam'l Hucks, farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill.

J. W. Wagner, mill work, Fort Mill.

C. D. Hope, mill work, Fort Mill.

Sam'l Hucks, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill.

Sam'l Hucks, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill.

Sam'l Hucks, farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill.

J. W. Wagner, mill work, Fort Mill.

Sam'l Hucks, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill.

Sam'l Hucks, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill.

R. F. Wright, mill work, Fort Mill.

Sam'l Hucks, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill.

J. B. Clawson, mill work., Fort Mill. W. Cranford, far., No. 15, Pineville, N.C. D. M. Culp, mill work., Fort Mill. C. L. Culp, mill work., Fort Mill D. L. Dunlap, mill work., Fort Mill. J. R. Davis, far., No. 15, Pineville, N. Davis, far., "B", Pineville, N. C L. Davis, far., No. 15, Pineville, N. C. Erwin, mill work., Fort Mill. W. C. Epps, clerk, Fort Mill. L. B. Elliott, M. D., Fort Mill. M. Epps. farm., No. 2, Fort Mill J. P. Epps, farmer, No. 1, Fort Mill. S. A. Epps, merchant, Fort Mill. W. D. Fite, farmer, Fort Mill. Felts, farmer, No. 3, Fort Mill. Ferguson, clerk, Fort Mill. W. L. Ferguson, clerk, Fort Mill L. A. Fulp, salesman, Fort Mill. L. Faris, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill . W. Furr, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill. D. Faulkner, undertaker, Fort M B. Fennell, mill work., Fort Mill. Faile, mill work., Fort Mill. K. G. Faris, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. F. Grier, Sr., merchant, Fort Mill. L. Garrison, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. R. Garris, mill work, Fort Mill Gordon, mill work., Fort Mill. las. Goins, mill worker, Fort Mill D. Gibson, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. L. Gordon, mill work., Fort Mill. R. F. Grier, Jr., mill work., Fort Mill K. Gordon, mill work., Fort Mill. W. Green, mill work., Fort Mill. M. Gordon, mill work., Fort Mill Gordon, mill work., Fort Mill. M. Grier, Fort Mill. R. P. Harris, merchant, Fort Mill, Herbert Harris, hotel, Fort Mill.

Gordon, mill worker, Fort Mill.

H. Epps, Sr., farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. E. Epps, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. Guiltless of even a little trespassing W. P. Epps, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill. W. W. Epps, mill work., Fort Mill. S. H. Epps, Jr., farm., No. 4, Fort Mill. Ferguson, farm., No. 1, Fort Mill

worm butterfly are among the in- W. W. Fite, mill work,, Fort Mill. quail's mission is less important. The W. F. Gregory, mill work,, Fort cutting off their food supply. Heavy W. H. Guess, mill work., Fort M W. E. Griffin, merchant, No. 3, Ft. Mill nis yard freely in time of heavy J. F. Hucks, farmer, No. 4, Fort Mill. snow will find that the quail are as Jno. Hucks, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill. regular feeders as his domestic fowls, W. E. Hammond, mill work., Fort Mill and the little care given for the short and the little care given for the short J. S. Hoke, farm., No. 4, Fort Mill. period required pays in pleasure as S. P. Hair, minister, Fort Mill, well as in dollars and cents in the Enoch Hunter, mill work, Fort Mill. Russian peasants formerly sold W. T. Hoagland, liveryman, Fort Mill. Doster-Farnsworth in the conservaA nation's sympathies—especially a their wine in advance to middlemen. L. Harris, merchant, Fort Mill. republic's—mould its destiny; and we realizing only about one-half the value. H. G. Hammonds, farm., No. 1, Ft. Mill.

## OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE RUSSIAN ARTILLERY W. H. Crenshaw, far., No. 1 Cunup, public work., Fort Mill.