YORKVILLE, S. C., TUESDAY, MARCH 23, 1915.

OF SCENES IN THE PLAY SOFTWATER BARNEY

The second year of a new order brings fewer radical changes than the first. Samson's work began to forge out of the ranks of the ordinary and to show symptoms of a quality which would some day give it distinction. Heretofore his instructors had held him rigidly to the limitations of black and white, but now they took off the bonds and permitted him the colorful delight of attempting to express himself from the palette. It was like permitting a natural poet to leave prose and play with prosody.

One day Adrienne looked up from a sheaf of his very creditably landscape studies to inquire suddenly: "Samson, are you a rich man or

poor one?" He laughed. "So rich," he told her, "that unless I can turn some of this stuff into money within a year or two I shall have to go back to hoeing corn."

She nodded gravely.

"Hasn't it occurred to you," she demanded, "that in a way you are wasting your gifts? They were talking about you the other evening-several parties. They all said that you should be doing portraits."

The Kentuckian smiled. His masthing. He had fallen in love with art hills. He had followed its call at the proselyting of George Lescott, who afternoon?" painted only landscape. Portraiture eemed a less artistic form of expres-

your landscapes and let your portraits pay the way. And," she added,

his profligate demands.

o, but each day the people of Mis ery saw her old sorrel mare making its way to and from the general direction of Stagebone college, and they smiled. No one knew how Sally's cheeks flamed as she sat alone on Saturdays lingering than usual. and Sundays on the rock at the backbone's rift. She was taking her place, morbidly, among little spindle-shanked girls in short skirts, and the little girls were more advanced than she. It was dated from Hixon, Kentucky, But she, too, meant to have "l'arnin' "as much of it as was necessary to satisfy the lover who might never come. And yet, the "fotched-on" teachers at the "college" thought her the most voraciously ambitious pupil they had ever had, so unflaggingly did she toll, Through its faulty diction ran a plainand the most remarkably acquisitive, ly discernible undertone of disapprova had again been interrupted, and Miss Grover, her teacher, riding over one that it was sent as a matter of courday to find out why her prize scholar had deserted, met in the road an ragged cortege of mounted men and brious with the effort of recent mourning. Her question elicited the information that they were returning from the "buryin'" of the Widow Miller.

Toward the end of that year Samson undertook his portrait of Adrienne Lescott. The work was nearing completion, but it had been agreed that the girl herself was not to have a peep at the canvas until the painter was ready to unveil it in a finished condition. Often as she posed, Wil- to you, since you have left the mounfred Horton idled in the studio with to criticize, and left without criticising. The girl was impatient for the day well." when she, too, was to see the picture, concerning which the three men main- the soiled and scribbled missive down tained so profound a secrecy. She knew that Samson was a painter who analyz- eyes fixed on the studio wall. So, they ed with his brush, and that his picture would show her not only features They already thought of him as one and expression, but the man's esti-

"Although I am not painting you," she said with a smile, "I have been studying you, too. As you stand there before your canvas your own personality is revealed-and I have not been entirely unobservant myself."

"And under the X-ray scrutiny of

a laugh, "do you like me?" "Wait and see," she retorted.

"At all events"-he spoke gravely-"you must try to like me a little, because I am not what I was. The person that I am is largely the creature of your own fashion. Of course you had very raw material to work with, and you can't make a silk purse of"-he broke off and smiled-"well, of me, but in time you my at least

get me mercerized a little." For no visible reason she flushed, and her next question came a trifle eagerly.

"Do you mean I have influenced you?" "Influenced me, Drennie?"

peated. "You have done more than that. You have painted me out and painted me over." She shook her head, and in her eyes danced a light of subtle coquetry.

"There are things I have tried to do and failed," she told him.

His eyes showed surprise. "Perhaps," he apologized, "I am branded him as the deserter; they felt "are you going to hold me off in-

know that you have only to tell me." For a moment she said nothing,

"Issue your orders," he insisted. m waiting to obey." She hesitated again, then said,

then shook her head again.

"Have your hair cut. It's the on incivilized thing about you."

For an instant Samson's face hardsaid; "I don't care to do "No:

that.' "Oh, very well!" she laughed lightly "In that event, of course, you shouldn't side of the Seine," and worked vorado it." But her smile faded, and after

moment he explained.

"You see, it wouldn't do." "What do you mean? "I mean that I've got to keep some

thing as it was to remind me of a prior claim on my life." For an instant the gril's face clouded and grew deeply troubled.

"You don't mean," she asked, with an outburst of interest more vehement mean that you still adhere to ideas of the vendetta?" Then she broke off with a laugh, a rather nervous laugh. "Of course not," she answered her self. "That would be too absurd!"

"Would it?" Samson asked, simply ters had been telling him the same He glanced at his watch. Two minutes up," he announced. "The model through the appeal of the skies and will please resume the pose. By the way, may I drive with you tomorrow

The next afternoon Samson ran up the street steps of the Lescott house and rang the bell, and a few moments she later Adrienne appeared. The car was conceded, "but you can go on with waiting outside, and, as the girl came down the stairs in motor coat and veil, she paused and her fingers on the "since I am very vain and moderately banister tightened in surprise as she rich, I hereby commission you to looked at the man who stood below paint me, just as soon as you learn holding his hat in his hand, with his face upturned. The well-shaped head Farbish had simply dropped out. Bit was no longer marred by the mane by bit the truth of the conspiracy had which it had formerly worn, but was leaked, and he knew that his useful- close cropped, and under the transness was ended and that well-lined forming influence of the change the pocketbooks would no longer open to forehead seemed bolder and higher, and to her thinking the strength of the purposeful features was enhanced,

had not announced that she meant to felt that he had for the first time sur- in that place of historic wraiths and akin to prin ciple. She said nothing, but as she took

his hand in greeting her fingers pressed his own in handclasp more Late that evening, when Samson re turned to the studio, he found a missive in his letter box, and, as he took it out, his eyes fell on the postmark and, as the man slowly climbed the

his hand with a strange sense of misgiving and premonition. The letter was written in cramped hand of Brother Spicer so fast did she learn. But her studies for Samson, though there was no word of reproof or criticism. It was plain tesy to one who, having proved an soul. apostate, scarcely merited such considempty "jolt wagon," followed by a eration. It informed him that old Spicer South had been "mighty pore-

women, whose faces were still lugu- ly," but was now better, barring the had not outgrown hate, then? But breaking of age. Everyone was "tolerable." Then came the announcement which the letetr had been writ

> ten to convey. The term of the South-Hollmn truce an indefinite period.

"Some of your folks thought they ought to let you know because they face through which the soul showed, promised to give you a say," wrote and the soul was strong and flawless. the informant. "But they decided that The girl's personality radiated from it couldn't hardly make no difference ains, and if you cared anything about them, and often George Lescott came it, you knew the time, and could of been here. Hoping this finds you

> Samson's face clouded. He three on the table and sat with unseeing had cast him out of their councils! who had been.

In that passionate rush of feeling everything that had happened since coming out from behind his easel and he had left Misery seemed artificial utes she discovered one of those efstudying her, through half closed eyes, and dreamlike. He longed for the forts which she called his "rebellious realities that were forfeited. He wanttil now? Analyzing you-studying you ed to press himself close to the great, in this fashion, not by your words, but gray shoulders of rock that broke by your expression, your pose, the through the greenery like giants tearvery unconscious essence of your per- ing off soft raiment. Those were his sonality-these things are illuminat- people back there. He should be running with the wolf pack, not coursing

with eagles. He had been telling himself that h was loyal and now he realized that he was drifting like the lotus eaters.

He rose and paced the floor, with this profound analysis," he said with His advisers had of late been urging him to go to Paris. He had refused. and his unconfessed reason had been that in Paris he could not answer sudden call. He would go back to them now and compel them to admit

> Then his eyes fell on the unfinishe delicacy. Her picture lips were silently arguing for the life he had found ing on her gloved hand, her among strangers, and her victory for the fact that just now his conscience seemed to be on the other side. Samson's civilization was two years The other had been dashed off straight old—a thin veneer over a century of from the heart—and this other was feudalism—and now the century was Sally! She replaced the sketch where thundering its call of blood bondage. But as the man struggled over the ing found her busy with little sketches dilemma, the pendulum swung back. of the Seine. people had cast him out. They had Mauretania, returning from Europe,

lem had been settled for him. time. Am I no nearer the goal?" The girl looked at the oily heaven Gordian knot was cut. Sally and his uncle alone had his address. This letter, casting him out, its somber tones found reflection in

must have been authorized by them, Brother Spicer acting merely as manuensis. They, too, had repudiated him-and, if that were true, except for the graves of his parents, the ills had no tie to hold him. "Sally, Sally!" he groaned, dropping

ils face on his crossed arms, while life." his shoulders heaved in an agony of heartbreak, and his words came in the old, crude syllables: "I 'lowed you'd prophet? Have you-and Southbelieve in me if hell froze!" He rose after that, and made a flerce gesture with his clenched fists. "All right," he said, bitterly, "I'm shet of the lot of ye. I'm done!"

But it was easier to say the words of repudiation than to cut the ties that were knotted about his heart. With a rankling soul, the mountaineer left New York. He wrote Sally a fred. If I was sure I loved him, and brief note, telling her that he was going to cross the ocean, but his hurt pride forbade his pleading for her confidence, or adding, "I love you." He I want myself. . . But I'm horribly plunged into the art life of the "other afraid I'm going to end by losing you

clously. He was trying to learn

much-and forget much. One sunny afternoon when Samson had been in the Quartier Latin for eight or nine months the concierge of deck. his lodgings handed him, as he passed through the court, an envelope addressed in the hand of Adrienne Lespleasurable surprise, and, wheeling, he there, waiting." retraced his steps briskly to his lodging for Naples, and commanded him, frontier by the slate-blue waters of throat.

A few weeks later Samson and Adof sepia softness and broken columns he looked at her and suddenly asked

himself: "Just what does she mean to you?" If he had never asked himself that question before he knew now that it then, dear, if you care to wait." must some day be answered. Friendship had been a good and seemingly a sufficient definition. Now he was not so sure that it could remain so. Then his thoughts went back to

cabin in the hills and a girl in calico. He heard a voice like the voice of song bird saying through tears: "I couldn't live without ye' Samson

. . . I jest couldn't do hit!" For a moment he was sick of his life. Sally had started to school. She and yet, had she known it, the man It seemed that there stood before him, loyal, and without reproof.

> "You look," said Adrienne, studying his countenance in the pallor of the moonlight, "as though you were see ing ghosts.'

"I am," said Samson. "Let's go." Adrienne had not yet seen her portrait. Samson had needed a few hours of finishing when he left New York, though it was work which could be done away from the model. So it was stairs, he turned the envelope over in natural that when the party reached Paris, Adrienne should soon insist on crossing the Pont d'Alexandre III, to his studio near the "Boule Mich" for an inspection of her commissioned canvas. For a while she wandered about the businesslike place, littered with the gear of the nainter's craft. It was, in way, a form of mind-reading, for samson's brush was the tongue of his

The girl's eves grew thoughtful as she saw that he still drew the leering, saturnine face of Jim Asberry. she said nothing until he brought out and set on an easel her own portrait. For a moment she gasped with shee delight for the colorful mastery of the technique, and she would have been had ended, and it had been renewed for hard to please had she not been delighted with the conception of herself mirrored in the canvas. It was a the canvas-and yet- A disappointed little look crossed and clouded her eyes. She was conscious of an in-

definable catch of pain at her heart. Samson stepped forward, and hi waiting eyes, too, were disappointed "You don't like it, Drennie?" he anxiously questioned. But she smiled in answer, and declared:

"I love it!" He went out a few minutes later to telephone for her to Mrs. Lescott, and gave Adrienne carte blanche to browse among his portfolios and stacked can vases until his return. In a few min-

pictures." ed, using no model except memory perhaps, not for the making of finished pictures, but merely to give outlet to the murder of Waldo R. Ballou, a his feelings; an outlet which some men might have found in talk.

This particular canvas was roughly blocked in, and it was elementally day. Mrs. Angle claimed that Ballou simple, but each brush stroke had fell down a flight of stairs. been thrown against the surface with the concentration fire and energy of a capitalist of Minnesota, predicted beteeth and hands clenched and the blow, except the strokes that had painted the face, and there the brush had seemed to kiss the canvas. The that wheat will sell down to 70 cents picture showed a barefooted girl, a bushel before the end of 1916. standing in barbaric simplicity of dress, in the glare of the arena, while a gaunt lion crouched eyeing her. Her souri. The proposed bank will be eshead was lifted as though she were tablished to handle farm loans. Before a gaunt lion crouched eyeing her. Her listening to faraway music. In the eyes was indomitable courage. That portrait of Adrienne. The face gazed canvas was at once a declaration of at him with its grave sweetness; its love, and a miserere. Adrienne set fragrant subtlety and its fine-grained it up beside her own portrait, and, as cleared of questioning. Now she knew would have been an easy one, but what she missed in her own more beautiful likeness. It had been painted with all the admiration of the mind

"Drennie," pleaded Wilfred Horton to resent injury and injustice. His own as the two leaned on the rail of the "Perhaps," he apologized, "I am pranded nim as the deserter; they left are you going to note the open the books of registration for the definitely? I've served my seven years serum is being extensively used in the families of our gallant soldiers. The were insured for \$7,000. bluntly what I am to do. But you well, let them have it so. His prob- for Rachel, and thrown in some extra French army hospitals.

she had found it, and Samson return-

the leaden and cheerless Atlantic, and her eyes. She shook her head.

"I wish I knew" she said, wearily Then she added vehemently: "I'm no worth it, Wilfred. Let me go. Chuck me out of your life as a little pig who can't read her own heart; who is too utterly selfish to decide upon her own

"Is it"- he put the question with foreboding-"that, after all, I was wiped your feet on the doormat mark ed 'Platonic friendship?' Have you done that, Drennie?"

She looked up in his eyes. Her ow were wide and honest and very full of that, yet. I guess we won't. . .

I think he'd rather stay outside, Wil-

that he loved me, I'd feel like a cheat -there is the other girl to think of . . And, besides, I'm not sure what both."

Horton stood silent. It was to time, and from below came the strains of the ship's orchestra. A few ulstermuffed passengers gloomily paced the

"You won't lose us both, Drennie," he said, steadily. "You may lose your choice-but, if you find yourself able cott. As he read it he felt a glow of to fall back on substitutes, I'll be

For once he did not meet her scru ings, where he began to pack. Adri- tiny, or know of it. His own eyes were enne had written that she and her fixed on the slow swing of heavy, mother and Wilfred Horton were sail- gray-green waters. He was smiling but it is as a man smiles when he con unless he were too busy, to meet their fronts despair and pretends that everysteamer. Within two hours he was thing is quite all right. The girl bound for Lucerene to cross the Italian looked at him with a choke in her

"Wilfred," she said, laying her han on his arm, "I'm not worth worrying rienne were standing together by over. Really, I'm not. If Samson moonlight in the ruins of the Coli- South proposed to me today, I know semum. The junketing about Italy had that I should refuse him. I am not a been charming, and now in that circle all sure that I am the least little bit in love with him. Only, don't you see I can't be quite sure I'm not? It would e horrible if we all made a mistake May I have till Christmas to make up my mind for all time? I'll tell you

> (To Be Continued.) GENERAL NEWS NOTES.

Interest Gathered From A Around the World Secretary of State Wm. J. Bryan celebrated his 55th birthday last Fri-

New York city has 3,800 charitable and things in that city.

Cumberland, Pa., Thursday, a shipment of thirty automobiles, valued-at \$18,000, were mashed into junk.

Jacob Abrams, under sentence o five years in Sing Sing prison, escaped from the Tombs prison, New York, on Thursday. Abrams had outside help. Work in the Lehigh Valley Coal company's mines at Shenandoah, Pa begun yesterday after a shut down of five weeks, giving employment to 10,-

Mrs. Ellen G. White, founder, proph etess and present leader of the Seventh Day Adventists, aged 87 years, is critically ill at her home in St. Helene Cal.

Because of the lack of shipping fa cilities between the United States and the Philippines, army transports will into the battle, and those who will be used for bringing freight from the

The French chamber of deputies has passed a bill providing for an issue of government bonds to the limit of 4.500.000.000 francs (\$900.000,000) for war purposes. During the last few minutes of the

session of the Nevada legislature which closed last Friday, a wide-open gambling law was slipped through. Poker stud poker, etc., are legalized. The two battleships of the dread nought class, provided for by the last

congress, are to be armed with 16inch guns, the largest ever placed on to defend our seaport against trea battleship. On telegraphic orders from China Chinese merchants throughout the en-

tire world have begun a systematic boycott against the sale of all goods manufactured in Japan. Richard Madden and Gustave Cook

were convicted in the Federal court in New York, Thursday, on the charge of aiding and abetting Richard P. Stegler, a German naval reserve, to

A story from Geneva. Switzerland is to the effect that during February members of the Austrian royal family, not including Emperor Francis Josreal estate, stocks and bonds.

Mrs. Helen M. Angle, charged with wealthy citizen, on trial at Bridgeport, Conn., for ten days, was acquitted by the jury hearing the case, Fri-

James J. Hill, railroad builder and fore a legislative committee at St war would soon come to an end, and A bill providing for the establish

been passed by the legislature of Misit becomes effective the law has to be stood in close to Fort Sumter, firing endorsed by a referendum vote of th Statistics published at Havre. France, are to the effect that up to

January 31st, \$8,960,000 had been con

tributed \$6,200,000:

tributed for the relief of the Belgians. Of this sum the United States had con-

Great Britain.

\$920,000; New Zealand, \$500,000; Australia, \$50,000. Secretary of the Navy Daniels has rescinded the naval order forbidding the marriage of midshipmen and ensigns of the navy, on the ground that their salary was not sufficient to support a wife. Mr. Daniels save he wil riage of ensigns and midshipmen.

It is announced from Paris that lee have discovered a new antitoxir called "Polyvalent," which is describsince Lister's antiseptic. The new serum is antiseptic in character and stimulates the growth of tissue around

FOOTSTEPS OF THE FATHERS meeting was opened with prayer the Rev. Mr. Dickson.

As Traced In Early Files of The Yorkville Enquirer.

NEWS AND VIEWS OF YESTERDAY

Bringing Up Records of the Past and Giving the Younger Readers of Today a Pretty Comprehensive Knowlcerned Generations that Have Gone

The first installment of the notes apearing under this heading was published in our issue of November 14, 1913. The notes are being prepared by the editor as time and opportunity permit. Their purpose is to bring into review the events of the past for the pleasure and satisfaction of the older ople and for the entertainment and instruction of the present generation.

119TH INSTALLMENT.

(Wednesday Evening, Aug. 19, 1863.) Day of Fasting and Prayer.

Friday next, the 21st, inst., en set apart by the president of the Confederacy as a day of fasting, humiliation and prayer, "in which he invites the entire people to repair to their respective places of worship and nite in supplication for the favor and protection of God, who has hitherto conducted us safely through all our langers." It is meet, says Mr. Davis, that when trials and reverses befall s, we should take home to our hearts and consciences the lessons which they teach and profit by the self examination for which they prepare us." We for home defense. hope the call will be universally responded to and that our people will strictly unite on the occasion. Let us devote one day to the heartfelt invocation for his blessing without which there is no success—let us pray for our wounded soldiers and suffering country, and he will nerve our arms when the conflict comes, and under his providence the blessings of security and peace may yet be ours. Let the day and the occasion be strictly observed.

We have since been informed by the Rev. Mr. Wood that there will be divine services in the several churches of this town, on Friday, next.

Wednesday Evening, Aug. 24, 1863.)

Charleston. While these lines are being written or read, the struggle is upon us, and our devoted city is wrestling with all the modern appliances of warfare, long pent up malice and fiendishness that an unscrupious foe can bring to bear. Fort Sumter is a ruin, but civic and religious organizations, all though its battlements are gone, on working for the betterment of people its base a gallant defense is still bemoreiful hail of shot and shell that history has ever recorded. From all appearances, Charleston is doomed, although it will require time to accomplish the work, and a spirited resistance will continue to be made to the bitter end. The fortifications that have been erected may soon be turned against us, so it rests in our commanding general to see that nothing is left behind that may militate against our future, should we have one. This is no time for recrimination-let those who have neglected their duty heretofore, prepare now to defend the state by their property and their persons-let substitution no longer disgrace the true Carolinian, but all that are able to bear arms be thrown

not, be excluded from our borders. Let the law be enforced against the many young men who occupy public places to the exclusion of older citizens or disabled soldiers-let them who are exempt show their determination to shirk no duty but enroll themselves at once and it may yet be well for the state. The loss of Charleston may affect our pride, but by no means leads to subjugation, as a necessityout of reach of their gunboats, the foe will venture but briefly, but even that hour, unless prepared incalculable mischief may be effected. We have had from the commencement of the war mendous odds, and these have absorbed our means to the exclusion of the interior, where the battle has still been to fight, however, improper was such a course our manly breasts must now be our battlements, our women will cheer us on and with God's blessing

we will preserve our unquenched household fires. We are by no means dispirited as to the final success of our cause; if ever reconstruction was ever thought of in this state, the proclamation of Lincoln would have been smothered in the bud-we feel that in our sister states similar feelings exist and that a determination exists never to give eph, invested \$14,000,000 in American up our homes and institutions. "Dum

(Wednesday Evening, Sept. 2, 1863.)

From Charleston. Charleston, August 31.-Last week while the transport steamer Sumter, was returning from Morris' island with the 23rd South Carolina regiment, which had been relieved, she was opened upon by mistake from Battery Bee, and sunk. Several soldiers were killed and wounded or drowned.

Latest-About noon today.

nonitors approached and opened fire upon Sumter, but were soon driven off the New York Post. by Fort Moultrie and Battery Gregg. At 2 o'clock p. m., all the monitors briskly at the post, Fort Moultrie and Battery Gregg, for an hour. The fight was severe, Moultrie and our Sullivan's island batteries firing very rapidly. Soon after 3, the monitors withdrew-some having been struck frequently. Occasional firing is heard from the land batteries tonight.

(Wednesday Evening, Sept. 9, 1863.)

Meeting of Citizens. Pursuant to notice a large and repectible meeting of the citizens of York district was held in the courthouse on Monday, last, when Samuel Rainey, Esq., was called to the chair, and Thomas J. Eccles to act as secretary. Tht chairman briefly explained the object of the meeting to be a response to the call of the governor for organization with a view to home defamilies of our gallant soldiers. The were insured for \$7,000.

The Rev. J. M. Anderson address

the meeting at some length, eloquently advocating in the first place, .a prompt military organization, and in the second place, some systematic relief for the families of our soldiers. The meeting was called at the instance of the board of relief, whose means were nearly exhausted. Mr. Anderson also read a letter from Governor Bonham to Col. Cad. Jones, relative edge of the Things that Most Con- to the necessity of military organiza

> On motion of A. B. Springs, Esq. A. M'Lean, Col. Joel W. Rawlinson, Major Benj. F. Briggs, A. A. McKenzie and Myles Smith.

The meeting then took a recess un til 2 o'clock, when the committees made the following reports, which were adopted unanimously, and after an order for publication, the meeting

adjourned: We, the committee, having been ap pointed by the meeting today, make the following report: We recommend irrespective of age and exemption that the best companies be called out and solicited to volunteer to meet the present call of the governor for state defense, and we, the committee, think the patriotism of York district will furnish her necessary quota to mee the governor's requirement, and we, the committee, further recommen that a company of 80 men be raised

J. A. McLean, Chairman. (To Be Continued.) SOUTH CAROLINA MILITARY

State Would be Requested to Furnish

6,950 of Army of 400,000 Men. The adjutant general's office is in eccipt of information from the division of militia affairs at Washington, says a Columbia dispatch to the Charleston Post, prescribing the quota of troops each state would be required to furnish in case the United States should be required to put an army of 400,000 men in the field. The national war department finds that this state would have to furnish 6,590 men.

The United States has been divided nto twelve organized militia divisional districts with the idea that each of these districts will maintain a complete tactical division. The field service regulations prescribe that a tactical division shall consist of three brigades, nine regiments of infantry; one regiment of cavalry, one brigade of field artillery, two regiments; one batfour ambulance companies and three

field hospital companies. With the exception of New York, no state has the proper proportion of ernors of the various states organize their respective national guard units along the lines suggested by the general staff of the army and contained in the letter to the adjutant general. the war department, two regiments of ers and South Carolina infantry and one Florida regiment have been designated the 26th brigade of the 9th division. Based on a call of 400,000 men to arms, South Carolina would furnish 6.590, divided as follows: Five companies of coast artillery, 553 men; on troop cavalry, 100 men; three batteries of field artillery, 532 men; one company of engineers, 184 men; one ambulance company, one field hospital company 146 men; two regiments of infantry, 3,720 men; others required, 1,320 men for headquarters and trans-

portation. Governor Manning on January 26 wrote to the secretary of war that he lotte stood ready to co-operate with the ment. United States war department in United States war department in brother.....Mrs. Ella Hough, wife of bringing the national guard of this the late J. C. Hough of this city, died state up to the army requirements, at the home of her son, Ed Hough, The governor has also assured Adjutant General Moore that he will the state militia organization one o the best in the south.

The annual inspection of the stat militia will be completed March 26, and at an early date it will be known what companies will make up the two new infantry regiments, which will be organized and what companies will be mustered out. This information was given by J. Shapter Caldwell, assist-

ant adjutant general. Major Caldwell said that with the small appropriation made by the general assembly that it will be impossi ble to support three regiments. In adplans call for only two regiments of this state.

The Biggest Gun,-There can be lit le consolation for the thousands volunteer peacemakers in this country who are trying to settle the war in Europe in the announcement that the olggest gun in the world is being built She was 64 years old. in the United States arsenal in Watervelt. N. Y., and is to be placed at the Pacific end of the Panama canal, says

The gun is a sixteen-inch weapon 49 feet 3 inches in length, and weighs about 126 tons. It has a range of from 16 to 21 miles, varying with different elevations, and it will hurl a projectile of 2,300 pounds. Each discharge will cost the government \$600. position by a large running carriage, which will be dropped from the view immediately after the weapon has been discharged.

Military experts of all countries

have followed the gun's construction

to such extent as this government

would permit, with the kneenest in

terest. The gun's installation will be an event in the history of defensiv master of Sumter county, was destroy ed by fire Friday. The building and

by TOLD BY LOCAL EXCHANGES

News Happenings In Neighboring Communities.

CONDENSED FOR OUICK READING

Gaffney Ledger, March 19: Miss

Dealing Mainly With Local Affairs of Cherokee, Cleveland, Gaston, Lan-

caster and Chester.

Maude Mauney of Lincolnton, N. C., arrived in the city Tuesday to asthe board of relief were requested to sume her duties as a trained nurse at suggest a plan of relief for soldiers the city hospital. There are now eight families, and also a committee of five nurses at the hospital, including the were appointed to whom was referred head nurse..... Court of general sesthe letter of the governor, viz: Col. J. sions for Cherokee county, failed to clear the local fall of prisoners, and Sheriff W. W. Thomas now has eight in his charge. Three of these have by J. E. Williamson.....It is reported on the streets that Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Russell will move in a few days two are serving sentences in jail..... to the McGinn plantation, in the Har-Mr. Jay Sarratt, recently of the bugle corps of Company E, 3rd infantry, U. S. army, is now at the home of his ing received an honorable discharge gan operations Monday morning. It is stated that a majority of the employee who were formed as been also been as the end of three years' service. at the end of three years' service. Miles Ashe, also known as Shelt Ashe, an employe of the Victor Cotton Oil company, died suddenly while at work at the plant about 10 o'clock Monday night. He worked on the

> having served during the Civil war, and was one of the oldest Confederate veterans in Lancaster county. He is survived by his widow and four ed the town for several terms as maychildren, three sons and one daughter.

night shift, and complained of being

.....Mr. H. J. Gregory has returned from Baltimore, where he went to be with his sister, Miss Estelle Gregory, who is undergoing treatment at the Johns Hopkins hospital.....Mr. J. W. tral Graded school, was discovered to Porter passed to his reward yesterday morning at his residence on Barr given. The fire company responded promptly, but on account of there being no water mains in this section, the five days. He was the son of the late nve days. He was the son of the late firemen were powerless to do any-William Porter, and his wife, Mahala thing and the barn was a total lose Montgomery, and was born about 9 and Mr. Spink's handes miles south of Lancaster. He had three brothers, J. W. A. Porter, J. N. 4-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Porter and Leonard S. Porter, and two Mayberry, died Tuesday, with pneu-sisters, Mrs. B. F. Hailes and Mrs. Matt Flynn, all of whom predeceased him. He was reared on the farm, at-tending the neighborhood schools. At the breaking out of the war between the states, he volunteered in Company 1, Twelfth regiment, South Carolina Volunteers, and made a gallant soldier. About 31 years ago he married Miss Henrietta McManus, daughter of the late Capt. Amos McManus, who its base a gallant defense is still being made by the Spartan band who
have still maintained their prowess

talion of engineers, three companies;
on battalion of signal troops, two
companies; one ammunition train,
him. With a larger state Capt. Amos McManus, who
died a short time since. Recently,
Mrs. Jack Reece, his adopted daughter, had come to make her home with
him. With a larger state of the la Lancaster to witness Field Day exerthe 1915 event is being carried every detail. Since early this out in every detail. crowds of Lancaster county cavalry. The war department is making strenuous effort to have the govanile and special trains, by wagons, buggies and automobiles. More than 2,000 children took part in the line of march, each carrying pennants and giving school yells. When the pagiving school yells. When the parade had returned to the Lancaster Graded school grounds, Superintend Under the plan of organization by monies, introduced the several speak ers and made a number of announce ments. Hon. Claud N. Sapp, on b half of Mayor Hood, welcomed the visitors, and Miss Ivor Brown of Heath Springs, responded to the wel-come. Hon. Lueco Gunter of the state board of education, made a brief congratulatory address. Prof. W. L. Feaster, principal of the Lan-caster High school, led the hundreds of school children in the singing of "Carolina" and "America." In the courthouse the declamation contests

place at the Central school building.

oving this week from Lancaster to

hospital Wednesday for treat-She was taken by Dr. S. L.

their new home in Gastonia. In ad-dition to their music classes there,

Allen and Mr. S. M. Barnette,

Sunday morning, aged 73 years.

Hough before her marriage was Miss Ella Evans, daughter of the late Capt. back him up in his endeavor to make John Evans of Chesterfield county. Gastonia Gazette, March 19: The local wireless telegraph station in the building of the Piedmont Telephone & Telegraph Co., has recently been li-cense by the United States govern-ment. The bureau of navigation of the department of commerce issued the license which bears the number, "7803, general amateur radio station."
The official government call assigned to the station is "4 C A," and Mr. Kenneth Babington is designated as operator as he holds amateur radio operator license No. 6952. An inter-esting clause in the station license is that which stipulates that the presi-dent of the United States, in time of ble to support three regiments. In addition to this the war department has right to close the station, or may auincreased the minimum strength of a thorize the use or control of the staregiment of infantry to 990 men and tion or apparatus by any departmen of the government upon just compenofficers and the maximum strength to sation to the owners......Following 1,915. One of the regimens will have to be disbanded as the war department of Eshruary, as taken from the reof February, as taken from the records in the office of Vital Statistics that British interests run counter to Officer W. M. Adams: Gastonia, the rights of Belgium? births, 16; deaths, 6; Gastonia colored, births, 4; deaths, 2. ship outside the city, white, births, 6 deaths, 4; colored, births, 1; deaths, 1,Mrs. Nancy A. Rhyne, wife of Mr. C. M. Rhyne, died at her home in Dallas yesterday afternoon, from para lysis, after an illness of some time. She was 64 years old. The funeral and burial took place this afternoon at Long Creek Baptist church. Her husband and several children surviveMrs. J. L. Adams, Mrs. H. F. Glenn, Mrs. S. R. Clinton and Mrs. W. F. Michael spent yesterday as the guests of Mrs. Glenn's sister, Mrs. Will

tion of York county, S. C.....J. H. Kennedy & Co., druggists, have se-cured the services of Mr. Jack Thompson, of Charlotte, to take charge soda fountain and he will assume his duties next Monday. Mr. The enormous weapon will lie in ambush at the canal, being lifted to in Charlotte, and is an expert in soft drinks and ice cream. Chester Reporter, March 18: Mrs. Mattie Reynolds, wife of Mr. J. C. Reynolds, died at her home at the short illness from pneumonia, and at 11 o'clock after funeral services b Rev. T. H. Roach, pastor of the Sec-ond Baptist church. Mrs. Reynolds was a native of the Turkey Creek section and was twenty-six years of age. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs.

She was a daughter of Mr. and was a devout and earnest Christian....Mr. I. McD. Hood, who has been appointed registrar by Mayor Simpson, will open the books of registration for the

Adams at her home in the Bethel sec-

remain open through Saturday, April 24th.....Friends of Capt. D. E. Penny, the popular L. & C. conductor, will regret to learn that he is seriously ill with pneumonia at his home in Lancaster.... Caleb Beam, colored, who has been the efficient janitor at very term of court in this county for the past forty years, is seriously ill at his home on Saluda street, and it is doubtful whether he will be able to be present when court convenes Monhome at Blackstock this morning at four o'clock, after a long illness, and will be huried at Concord graveyard tomorrow morning at 11 o'clock, after funeral services by Rev. W. S. Hami-ter. The deceased was a native of Fairfield county, and was a devout member of the Presbyterian church. She is survived by her husband, three

Fort Mill Times, March 18: W. M.

Carothers and family are arranging to move to the dwelling next to the

one they now occupy on White street,

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

SINGLE COPY, FIVE CENTS.

rison church neighborhood, which Mr.
Russell has rented and will cultivate
this year....Mill No. 2, of the Fort
Mill Mfg. company, which has been
closed down for several months, beployes who were formerly engaged in the mill, were present Monday and took up their old jobs....Construc-tion work was commenced Monday morning on a new store room on Main street, to be occupied by L. J. MasseyThe services of a night police-man for the town of Fort Mill were night shift, and complained of being unwell when he reported for duty.

Lancaster News, March 19: On Friday, March 12, Mr. Wilson Wright of the Tradesville section, died at the advanced age of 84 years. Mr. Wright was a good man and a brave soldier, besides age and had been in deor. He leaves a wife, two brothers

and three sisters. Rock Hill Record, March 18: Monday night about 11.30 o'clock, the barn of Rev. J. I. Spinks, who lives in the street. The remains were taken to Hiddenite, N. C., for interment..... Mrs. Mary Youngblood returned Tuesday from Baltimore with her daughter, Miss Ruth, who has been in a ter, Miss Ruth, who has been in a hospital there for treatment. The young lady is much improved......
H. Allen of Charlotte, an experienc lumber and building material may has accepted a position with the second control of Syleecau Mfg. Co., as estimator

King's Mountain Herald, March 18: Chief of Police J. H. Fisher was called day morning, where he killed a madlog and several other dogs which had been bitten by the rabid animal..... Miss Flora Herndon of Union Level Va., has accepted a position with the Watson Millinery company here and has arrived in the city.... Tom Jenk-ins of King's Mountain, died after a long illness of tuberculosis, Friday, March 5th, at the age of 40 years. He was a brother of Messrs. Newt and Press Jenkins.

ENGLAND AND BELGIUM

las the Great Power Deserted Her

Small Ally? Unquestionably the strongest of the allies is Great Britain, and the weakest is Belgium. If England has sacrificed as many lives in proportion to her population as heroic Belgium has given the world would have stood appalled at the loss. Great Britain is intact, and even prosperous, under the shock of war. Belgium is prostrate, overrun with the enemy, bankrupt, and gasping for life. Her people are starvdition to their music classes there, Prof. Klien will play the organ of the ing to death in every city and town, and are dependent upon the humanity First Presbyterian church....Mrs.
O. O. Ferguson was taken to a Charlotte hospital Wednesday for treatof strangers-not allies, but far-off Americans—for their daily food.

> to the poor Belgians is one of the most ruthless acts of this ruthless and savage war. It is not an excuse to say that Germany is also mistreating Belgium. Let Germany's sins be on her own hand. She is an enemy of Belgium, and, in the opinion of the world. s too cruel in her methods of conquest, even under the sting of enmity. But Great Britain is the beneficiary of Belgium's sacrifice. She poses as the friend and protector of Belgium. She entered the war, according to her own official statement, because of her obligation to defend Belgian neutrality

> and Belgian independence. How, then, in the name of humanity and sacred obligation, can England refuse to furnish food for her starving

allies? If this callous selfishness, this heartess disregard of the needs of her allies, is thus early admitted to be Great Britain's policy, what may the world expect when the terms of peace are made up? What chance will Belgium have in the settlement, if it happens

Yet Belgium could have saved her self if she had been as indifferent to her obligations as Great Britain is now. Germany offered to pay all damages caused by the passage of the German army through Belgium. The little kingdom could have avoided the disasters that have occurred if it had been less courageous, less loyal to its treaty obligations, less scrupulous in repeating others' interests, and more anxious to look out for number one, as

England is. In view of the pitiful plight of Bel gium, brought about by this loyal aderence to its obligations, and in view of the heartless abandonment of her starving people, by her great, strong ally, it may be asked whether Belgium would pursue the same course if she could recall the happenings since August 1, 1914. Would she rely again upon the friendship and material assistance of England? Would she court ruin, devastation and starvation for the sake of keeping Germany back?-Washington Post.

The four leading clubs of Columbia the Metropolitan, Elks, Columbia and Ridgewood have abandoned the locker system and are said to be complying with the "gallon-a-month" law. According to reports all clubs in the state which formerly handled alcohol-