YORKVILLE, S. C., FRIDAY, APRIL 2, 1915.

ESTABLISHED 1855.

WITH ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PHOTOGRAPHS

Dusk was falling when he hitched his horse in a clump of timber, and, lifting the saddlebags, began climbing full of emotion to grope after speech, to a cabin that sat back in a thicketed the cry of a man for the One Woman cove. He was now well within South

territory and the need of masquerade

had ended. stones of the hearth were broken. But straining to him, almost crushing her it lay well hidden and would serve his in the tempest of his emotion.

purpose.

Shortly, a candle flickered inside before a small hand mirror. Scissors and safety razor were for a while busy. The man who entered in imbattered felt hat drawn over his face No one who had known the Samson South of four years ago would fail to est part, he told himself, was that he felt the old Samson. He no longer doubted his courage. He had come existed. home, and his conscience was once

more clear. The mountain roads and the moun tain sides themselves were sweetly silent. Moon mist engulfed the flats in a lake of dreams, and, as the liverystable horse halted to pant at the top their moon was smiling on their tryst. of the final ridge, he could see below him his destination.

The smaller knobs rose like little islands out of the vapor, and yonder, catching the moonlight like scraps of gray paper, were two roofs-that of his uncle's house and that of the

Widow Miller. At a point where a hand bridge crossed the skirting creek, the boy dismounted. Ahead of him lay the that the silver of the moon and the stile where he had said good-by to Sally. The place was dark, and the soft arms about his neck were all part chimney smokeless, but, as he came nearer, holding the shadows of the trees, he saw one sliver of light at the bottom of a solid shutter; the shutter felt her knees grow weak, and her of Sally's room. Yet, for a while, Samson stopped there, looking and making no sound. He stood at his Rubi- velous to be true. And, looking very -and behind him lay all the glit ter and culture of that other world, a world that had been good to him.

That was to Samson South one of those pregnant and portentous moments with which life sometimes punctuates its turning points. At such though it was more intense than it times all the set and solified strata had ever been before, for now she that go into the building of a man's knew that it was she herself who nature may be uptossed and re-arranged. So the layers of a mountain chain and a continent that have for centuries remained steadfast may break and alter under the stirring of earthquake or volcano, dropping heights under water and throwing new ranges above

the sea. There was passing before his eyes as he stood there, pausing, a panorama much vaster than any he had had been making war on crude idoms, been able to conceive when last he stood there. He was seeing in review contracts, and as the pictures of things plumb shore ye'd do hit." thousands of miles away rose before his eyes as clearly as the seried backbone of the ridges, he was comparing and settling for all time the actual

in his life. He saw the streets of Paris and Nev York, brilliant under their strings of opalescent lights; the Champs Elysees ran its smooth, tree-rimmed parquetry from the Place de Concorde to the Arc de Triomphe, and the chatter and knew if ye stopped keerin' fer me ye music of its cafes rang in his ears. wouldn't let me keep it-an' as long The ivory spaces of Rome, from the as I had it I-" She broke off, and Pincian hill, where his fancy saw al- the fingers of one hand touched the mond trees in bloom, to the Piazza weapon caressingly. Venezia, spread their eternal story before his imagination. He saw buses

and hansoms string through the mud good-by. He recognized in the very and fog of London and the endless gesture with which she stroked the pot-pourri of Manhattan. All the old walnut stock the pathetic heartthings that the outside world had to hunger of a nature which had been offer; all that had ever stirred his denied the fulfillment of its strength, pulses to a worship of the beautiful, and which had been bestowing on an the harmonious, the excellent, rose in inanimate object something that sunrise as it would be tomorrow morning over these ragged hills. He saw Now, thank God, her life should nevthe mists rise and grow wisp-like, and er lack anything that a flood-tide of the disk of the sun gain color, and all love could bring to it. He bent his the miracles of cannoning tempest and head in a mute sort of reverence. caressing palm—and, though he had come back to fight, a wonderful peace for the less wonderful things. settled over him, for he knew that, if he must choose these, his native hills, ly, "and I came at once." As he beor all the rest, he would forego all the gan to speak of concrete facts he rest. And Sally-Would she be chang-

that counted. He was going to her. and nothing else mattered. He lifted his head and sent out a long, clear whippoorwill call, which quavered on the night much like the other calls in the black hills around him. After a moment he went nearer,

ed the call.

jamb framed a patch of yellow candle soft little bow of ribbon. She was no light, and at the center, a slender sil- longer the totally unself-conscious houetted figure, in a fluttering, eager wood nymph, though as natural and attitude of uncertainty. The figure instinctive as in other days. Suddenly turned slightly to one side, and, as it she drew away from him a little, and did so, the man saw clasped in her her hands went slowly to her breast right hand the rifle, which had been and rested there. She was fronting a his mission, bequeathed to her in trust. She hesitated, and the man, invisible in the shadow, once more imitated the spent lonely nights struggling for rudibird note, but this time it was so low and soft that it seemed the voice of whispering whippoorwill.

Then, with a sudden glad little cry she came running with her old fleet grace down to the road.

Samson had vaulted the stile and stood in the full moonlight. As he ter? She stood there before him, saw her coming he stretched out his frightened, self-conscious and palpiarms and his voice broke from his tating, then her voice came in a whisthroat in a half-hoarse, passionate

"Sally."

OF SCENES IN THE PLAY spoken just then, but it was all that was necessary. It told her everything. It was an outburst from a heart too who alone can call forth an inflection more eloquent than phrases and po-

STORY-FOUR etry. And, as she came into his outcupied. Its rooftree was leaning stretched arms as straight and direct make that excuse. Then, being honaskew under rotten shingles. The as a homing pigeon, they closed about doorstep was ivy-covered, and the her in a convulsive grip that held her

For a time there was no speech, but to each of them it seemed that their tumultous heartbeating must sound above the night music, and the telegraphy of heartbeats tells enough. Lapeccable clothes emerged fifteen min- ter they would talk, but now, with a utes later-transformed. There ap- gloriously wild sense of being togethpeared under the rising June crescent er, with a mutual intoxication of joy a smooth-faced native, clad in stained because all that they had dreamed store clothes, with rough woolen socks was true, and all that they had feared showing at his brogan tops, and a was untrue, they stood here under the skies clasping each other-with the rifle between their breasts. Then as he held her close, he wondered that they were friends of the rarer sort, recognize him now. And the strang- a shadow of doubt could ever have existed. He wondered if, except in some nightmare of hallucination, it had ever

> The flutter of her heart was like that of a rapturous bird, and the play of her breath on his face like the fragrance of the elder blossom.

These were their stars twinkling He had gone and seen the world that lured him; he had met its difficulties and waced its puzzles. He had even felt his feet wandering at the last from the path that led back to her, and now, with her lithe figure close held in his embrace, and her redbrown hair brushing her temples, he marveled how such an instant of doubt could have existed. He knew only kiss of the breeze and the clasp of her of one great miracle. And she, who had waited and almost despaired, not taking count of what she had suffered, head grow dizzy with sheer happiness and wondered if it were not too maradfastly into his eyes, she saw there the gleam that once had frightened her; the gleam that spoke of something stronger and more compelling than his love. It no longer frightened her, but made her soul sing,

nothing would ever be stronger. But they had much to say to each other, and, finally, Samson broke the

brought it to her pupils-and that

silence: "Did ye think I wasn't a-coming back, Sally?" he questioned, softly. At that moment he had no realization that his tongue had ever fashioned smoother phrases. And she, too, who forgot, as she answered:

"Ye done said ye was comin'." Then the old life and the new, lurid with she added a happy lie: "I knowed

> After a while she drew away and said, slowly: "Samson, I've done kept the old ri-

fle-gun ready fer ye. Ye said ye'd values and proportions of the things need it bad when ye come back, an' I've took care of it."

She stood there holding it, and her voice dropped almost to a whisper as

"It's been a lot of comfort to me sometimes, because it was your'n.

The man knew many things now that he had not known when he said Then he saw again the might almost have been the stirring of the mother instinct for a child.

"I got your letter," he said, seriousdropped again into ordinary English ed? His heart was hammering wildly and did not know that he had changnow. Sally had remained loyal. It ed his manner of speech.

For an instant Sally looked up into was a miracle, but it was the one thing his face, then with a sudden laugh, she informed him:

"I can say 'isn't' instead of 'hain't, too. How did you like my writing?' He held her off at arm's length, and looked at her pridefully, but under his things from only one angle. He meant gaze her eyes fell and her face flushed to learn something more impartial. with a sudden diffidence and a new shyness of realization. She wore a of militia. Callomb was a Kentuckian, Then the cabin door opened. Its calico dress, but at her throat was a interested in the problems of his comgreat crisis, but, in the first flush of joy she had forgotten it. She had ments; she had sought and fought to

refashion herself, so that, if he came, he need not be ashamed of her. And now he had come and, with a terrible clarity and distinctness, she realized how pitifully little she had been able to accomplish. Would she pass mus-

"Samson, dear, I'm not holdin' you

your hair."

rms and his voice rose triumphantly: "Sally, I have no promises to take pack, and you have made none that I'm ever going to let you take back not while life lasts!" Her laugh was the delicious music

f happiness. "I don't want to take them back," she said. Then, suddenly, she added, importantly: "I wear shoes and stock-

ings now, and I've been to school a little. I'm awfully—awfully ignorant, Samson, but I've started, and I reckon you can teach me." His voice choked. Then, her hands

strayed up, and clapsed themselves about his head. "Oh, Samson," she cried, as though omeone had struck her, "you've cut

"It will grow again," he laughed. But he wished that he had not had to manded. est, he told her all about Adrienne Lescott-even about how, after he believed that he had been outcast by his uncle and herself, he had had his moments of doubt. Now that it was all so clear, now that there could never be doubt, he wanted the woman who had been so true a friend to know the girl whom he loved. He loved them both, but was in love with only one. He wanted to present to Sally the friend funds. who had made him, and to the friend

who had made him the Sally of whom he was proud. He wanted to tell day, the largest Palm Sunday crowd Adrienne that now he could answer on record promenading the her question—that each of them meant walk. to the other exactly the same thing; who had for a little time been in danger of mistaking their comradeship for As they talked, sitting on the stile,

Sally held the rifle across her knees Except for their own voices and the soft chorus of night sounds, the hills were wrapped in silence—a silence as soft as velvet. Suddenly, in a pause, overhead. These were their hills, and there came to the girl's ears the cracking of a twig in the woods. With the old, instinctive training of the mountains she leaped noiselessly down, and for an instant stood listending with intent ears. Then, in a low, whisper, as she thrust the gun into

the man's hands, she cautioned: "Git out of sight. Maybe they've done found out ye've come

maybe they're trailin' ye!" With an instant shock she remem bered what mission had brought him back, and what was his peril; and he, too, for whom the happiness of the moment, had swallowed up other things, came back to a recognition of shadow, thrusting the girl behind him, and crouching against the fence throwthe shadows. As he stood there, balwaiting to unload their cargoes. Outancing the gun once hands, old instinct began to stir, old battle hunger to rise, and old realizations of primitive things to assault him. Then, when they had waited with bated breath until they were both reassured, he rose and swung the stock to his shoulder several times. With something like a sigh of con-

tentment, he said, half to himself: "It feels mighty natural ter throw this old rifle-gun up. I reckon maybe

kin still shoot hit." "I learned some things down there at school, Samson," said the girl, slowly, "and I wish-I wish you didn't

have to use this." "Jim Asberry is dead," said the man gravely.

"Yes," she echoed, "Jim Asberry's dead." She stopped there. Yet, her sigh completed the sentence as though she had added, "but he was only one of several. Your vow went further." After a moment's pause, Samson added:

"Jesse Purvy's dead." The girl drew back with a frightened gasp. She knew what this meant,

or thought she did. "Jesse Purvy!" she repeated. "Oh, Samson, did ye-?" She broke off, and covered her face with her hands.

"No, Sally," he told her. "I didn't have to." He recited the day's occurrences, and they sat together on the stile, until the moon had sunk to the ridge top.

Capt. Sidney Collomb, who had been dispatched in command of the militia dispatched in command of the milital had designs against the South Beth-company to quell the trouble in the lehem Steel Works, where large mountains, should have been a soldier quantities of war supplies are being by profession. All his enthusiasms were martial. His precision was military. His cool eye had a note of commade them ready to execute the impossible. But the elder Callomb had trained his son to succeed him at the head of a railroad system, and the young man had philosophically undertaken to satisfy his military ambitions

with the state guard shoulder straps. The deepest sorrow and mortification he had ever known was that which came to him when Tamarack Spicer, his prisoner of war and a man who had been surrendered on the strength of his personal guaranty, had been assassinated before his eyes. In some fashion, he must make amends. He realized, too, and it rankled deeply, that his men were not being genuinely used to serve the state, but as instruments of the Hollmans, and he had seen enough to distrust the Hollmans. Here, in Hixon, he was seeing

Besides being on duty as an officer monwealth, and, when he went back, he knew that his cousin, who occupied the executive mansion at Frankfort, would be interested in his suggestions. The governor had asked him to report his impressions, and he meant to, after analyzing them.

So, smarting under his impotency, Captain Callomb came out of his tent one morning, and strolled across the curved bridge to the town proper. He knew that the grand jury was convening, and he meant to sit as a spectator in the courthouse and study proceedings when they were instructed.

But, before he reached the courthouse, where for a half-hour yet the cupola bell would not clang out its

he found fresh fuel for his wrath. He was not a popular man with these clansmen, though involuntarily enburg's army, and took part in the battle of Tannenberg in the afternoon ims to the slaughter. There was a

But again he crushed her in his in the livery he wore, which their instincts distrusted.

> Callomb saw without being told that over the town lay a sense of portentous tidings. Faces were more sullen than usual. Men fell into scowling knots and groups. A clerk at store where he stopped for tobacc

inquired he he made change: "Heered the news, stranger?"

"What news?" "This here 'Wildcat' Samson South come back yestiddy, an' last evenin' towards sundown, Jesse Purvy an' Aaron Hollis was shot dead."

looking at the young clerk, his eyes kindling into a wrathful blaze. Then he cursed under his breath. At the door, he turned on his heel: "Where can Judge Smithers found at this time of day?" he de-

For an instant the soldier stood

(To be continued.)

GENERAL NEWS NOTES. Items of Interest Gathered From All

Around the World. Amos Hassler, the treasurer of th Meyerstown Trust company, is in ed city. The old familiar chimes are communicative. The new bridge conjail at Lebanon, Pa., charged with no longer heard, warning the worshipthe embezzlement of \$8,300 of county pers to their respective churches, for Pleasant vicinity is nearly completed,

There were more than 100,000 visitors at Atlantic City, N. J., Sun-

George Virtue, 60 years old, former heriff of Essex county, N. J., committed suicide with a razor, Monday. Financial troubles is assigned as the

Governor Boumbaugh of Pennsylvania, claims that he has won enough votes of legislators to pass in their old homes. We are becoming many of the military hot and coldhis local option measure through the

When the Italian ship Napoli leaves New York this week for Italy, her cargo will include 5,000 tons of coal or the Italian navy and 1,500 horses or the army.

Lamuel T. Rathell, a wealthy oys life Monday afternoon by falling 30 feet through a skylight to which he had climbed to rescue a kitten.

Jack Johnson, the negro cham-pion, says he will permanently retire from the prize ring after his fight with Jess Williard next Monday. He says he will live in France. Mayor Curley of Boston, is demand ng that the heads of all city depart ments turn into the city treasury,

per cent of their annual salaries as "conscience fund," or lose their jobs. Rev. Billy Sunday will begin a sever veeks revival campaign at Paterson facts. Dropping into the old wood-N. J., Easter Sunday. Every one of craft, he melted out of sight into the he city are co-operating in the cam-

paign. On March 28 there were 158 ships were waiting their turn to get inside

The German submarine U-21, which was sunk on the English coast severa weeks ago, is reported to have been aised by the British, repaired and put in service as a part of England's fighting machine.

A Chicago letter says that Wall street speculators who made much money in grain soon after the war ngs and in addition have been driver out of the Chicago wheat pit.

The Watkins Cotton Statistical bureau, New York, predicts a 20 cent reduction in the 1915 cotton acreage and a decrease of 42 per cent n the use of fertilizers. It is timated that the 1915 crop will be approximately 11,000,000 bales.

Rev. Dr. Charles M. Aurand, a idely known retired Lutheran minis tre, died at Selirgsgrove, Pa., Friday under suspicious circum-stances. It has since developed tha man had forged various notes to the total amount of \$16,000 t is alleged.

A French soldier, Mathien Jouy, in the fighting in the Champagne country recently, killed seven German soldiers, including an officer, who were creeping upon him while Jouy was sentinal duty. He was given the military medal, which is more coveted by the soldiers than is the Legion of Honor decoration.

Harry W. Schneider, a lawyer tlantic City, N. J., has been senter o serve three months in prison on the charge of impersonating a U. S. Army officer and swindling women out of money and jewels after making love

with having fraudulent Swiss passports. It is also believed that Tirpitz nade for England and France.

Assistant Secretary of the Treasury Peters says: "The revenues whisky and alchoholic beverages mand which made itself obeyed. He shrunk considerably over \$2,000,000 had a rare gift of handling men, which a year, and this, unquestionably, is due to the spread of the temperance movement. We are prepared to see it continue to diminish from this cause. A dispatch from Athens, Greece says that Austrian navy yards are pushing work on 20 submarines for blockade service in the Mediterra-

> Money is lending in Chicago at 2 per cent—more at 21. Says a Chicago letter. These are not the minimum rates that ordinarily are quoted which are around 31 per cent, but many hundreds of thousands of dollars have been lent at these low rates, the amount, more likely, many millions. Largely these transactions take the form of sales of commercial paper. This money comes, to a great extent, from the country banks, which last year gave the cold shoulder to bids of 4 and 5 per cent.

> Some Historic Marches.-The prodigious marches accomplished by of the German troops, especially before the battle of Tannenberg and in the last battle of the Masurian lakes, have moved a Berlin historian to make interesting comparisons with famous marches of other days. He concludes that no troops have ever before made such a record in this respect as the oldiers now in the armies in the east An average march, he says, is 20 to 21 miles, but after three days a day of rest is observed if this pace has been kept. On the famous retreat of the 10,000 Greeks under Xen phon, after the battle of Kunaxa in 401 B. C., from near Babylon to Trapezunt on the Black sea, the average day's march was 163-4 miles, but this average was secured by several forced marches of 271-2 miles, and the normal day's march was about 151-4 miles.

> A striking accomplishment was that of Napoleon's Guards, who covered 110 miles in six days on their march to take part in the battle of Jena, and that over bad roads through the Thurngian forest. The Ninth German army corps with exhausting marches be-hind it, covered 46 miles from the vicinity of Blois to Orleans in 36 hours in 1870, and over muddy roads and was ready to fight the next day.

ed 122 miles in five days to join Hind- an election was held for officers and in to any promise. Those things we said he had been useful in leading their vic- of the fifth day without stopping to cast, and the next day the captain got

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 Knowledge of the Things that Most Concerned Generations that Have Gone

The first installment of the notes ap-pearing under this heading was pub-lished in our issue of November 14, 1913. The notes are being prepared by the editor as time and opportunity per-mit. 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 generation.

121ST INSTALLMENT. (Wednesday Evening, Oct. 7, 1863.) Army Correspondence.

Charleston, Oct. 4, 1863. necessities at fabulous prices. Cooking utensils are particularly scarce, for your readers to hear at a propitious while those persons who are removing refuse to sell theirs. There are a great many families remaining here,

the "hills and far away." If ever they had an existence. If Gen. Beauregard's order relative to persons wearing uniforms or badges which they are not entitled to wear was enforced the plumage would be plucked from many a jackdaw now strutting the streets OPENS THE WAY FOR CHEAP MONE much to their own glorification.

I will endeavor to keep your reader posted as to what transpires proper to be written. The boys on Mount Pleasant are in good health and spirits. The 17th have moved to a point six miles distant, nearer the guns." Gen. Evans was in the city Friday—he is under arrest.

(Wednesday evening, October 14, 1863. Army Correspondence

Charleston, Oct. 11, 1863. The greatest quiet prevails through out the city tonight, notwithstanding shouts are distinctly heard from the several batteries. Last night two Yankees in an open boat were brought to by our water pickets, and this morning turned over to the tender mercies This is the Sabbath and the greatest of Gen. Ripley. They say they lost quiet prevails throughout the beleagur- their way and it is said were not overstructing between the city and Mount the bells have long since changed and thus a safe connection between the their tunes from those of peace to two places and Sullivan's Island will "grim visaged war." The stores in be secured, at least until the bridge the city are generally closed, while between the two islands is destroyed, those that are open contain but few the "big gun" will then be rolled over and probably will report loud enough

time. The 17th and 18th regiments again on the move, not far this time who probably have not the means to only to the other side of the city, on remove, or if they should, God only James Island. The trial of Gen. Evans knows what would become of them, is progressing here at the military hall, as they can still eke out a livelihood which is the occasion of assembling familiar with the report of shot and spurs. It seems Gen. Evans was acting shell, which has continued steadily major general, and Col. Keitt was apsince our arrival here last Saturday pointed by Gen. Ripley to the tempoweek; though today we have heard rary command of his brigade. This no firing from either party. The the general (Evans) would not allow, Yankees, it is thought, can shell the contending the position of right was

THE HOMES OF THE SCHOOLS

Photographic Evidence of Modern Progress In York County.

This photograph of a handsome York county school building, is one of number that The Enquirer has had engraved to show the wonderful imement that is being made along that line in York county.



OGDEN SCHOOL.

This building is located in District No. 14, near Ogden station, on the Charlotte, Columbia and Augusta division of the Southern railroad. It is a three-room structure, erected in 1914, in accordance with the Clemson plans, and is valued at \$2,000. With the constitutional tax supplemented by a special levy of four mills and \$200 state aid, the school runs eight months. The enrollment is 65. Messrs. W. H. Dunlap, W. M. Newsom and C. E. Strait are the trustees, and Misses Iola Childers and Lou Ella Foster are the teachers.

city when they please and though it due to his own senior colonel-hence may be burnt, the people have no charge of disobedience of orders. Howidea that it will be taken or surrendered. The second "big gun" has reached here and been tested satisfactorily, while the torpedo boat which was sunk has been raised and improved from these probably too much is ex-

pected The salt works are in full around the city and there is no scarcity of the article. At Mount Pleasant, it is sold at from \$15 to \$18 per companies have purchased there, it costing fifty cents a bushel to bring it getting transportation for it to Columbia, but perseverance seems to have overcome this. Salt in the city is held at much higher figures, the maximum being \$25. Our home folk an excellent article can now be procured. It probably will be lower a month from now if the Yankees should

will assuredly be much higher. Capt. Lowry's company (B) is at 14 Hayne street, and Capt. Bowen's is generally good-some seven or eight company (K) still remains in expecthave been exempted by the surgeon in ancy. each company, from physical disability. The mosquitoes annoy us very measly means overburdened with flesh and ters. blood, is as rough in the forehead as a

nutmeg grater. It is suggested by some that measles would be preferable, as the doctor might prescribe 'something to drive them out." Orders have been issued from headquarters to enforce the attendance of the drafted men who remain at home, which will be strictly carried out. The turnout, however, has been pretty general, and all seem to have hopes of furloughs being granted to enable them to return home to sow their wheat-on what grounds these hopes are based I am at loss to know, certainly not through any action of the legislature. What we were brought here for at all is yet to be seen. Our duties are not onorous, but when we draw our arms there will be more drilling doubtless, and the monotony of camp life relieved. There will be less

ganize their quota of 5,000. Last week one company but seven votes were a furlough for twenty days. From ap-

Next year a third teacher is to be added. ever we may sympathize with Gen. Evans, we must remember in these war times that it is the duty of the soldier

to obey without question. There seems to be so little prospec of the Yankees running the gauntlet of our batteries at least for sometime, our two regiments, 1st and 5th, are clamoring to go home, to sow their wheat, and indeed they are warmly seconded by the Charlestonians, who also seem H. Tirpitz, a German sailor, is bushel, a good many of our York to look upon them as intruders. In under arrest in Philadelphia, charged bushel, a good many of our York one sense at least some of us are, for several companies who were quartered over here. The great difficulty is in in stores with no conveniences, have taken possession of better quarters, the Federal board considerable power sans ceremonie. Capt. Lowry's company (B) anticipating a frost, have or raising the Federal discount rate. moved into a fine three story residence, 44 Society street. The owner was a should supply themselves at once, as little nettled to find us there, but he made no fuss, and with urbanity of manners that always distinguished Dr. Henry R. Frost, he handed over the defer operations that long, if not it keys with a request that his walls would not be soiled or his property otherwise injured, which was promised of present stationed in a grocery building, course and for the good name of old York will doubtless be fully complied (K) at another in Meeting, near the with. Other companies have followed artesian well. The health of the men our example, though Capt. Bowen's

> The late conscription of Col. Melton appearance throughout the no issue with the state of South Caro- retiring credit when not required by Your correspondent, by no lina," attention is turned to other mat-

> > young men in the country avoid doing military duty, but we do think that if they could see the gray haired men of dition that a system of acceptance the country going through the fatigues of the battalion drill some sense of to turn away from them the wrath that may come in this world, for some of

that of the soldiers better than could time to think of the dear ones at home, willing to do their duty may be youchwe all need a petter understand operated at any angle, and it will not the banking system. The prosperity operated at any angle, and it will not the banking system. The prosperity operated at any angle, and it will not the banking system. The prosperity operated at any angle, and it will not prove. Companies B and K send greetings to their friends.

E intelligent use of credits arising from into position. The Schley seems to be cotton. We need to learn that the forerunner of newer and more cotton. We need to learn that the forerunner of newer and more cotton.

Commissioner McLaurin Makes An Interesting Statement.

The Receipt Guaranteed By the State May Be Realized By the Individual Farmer.

Editor Yorkville Enquirer:

I desire to make a public announce ment that on a recent visit to New York, in company with Senator J. A. cent, and on bank acceptances, at the number of these obligors, owners present money rate, including broker's the cotton hypothecated. cent, and on bank acceptances, at the mission, not over four per cent. The only difficulty is on this end of the line, in providing the necessary mation in South Carolina to loan against the warehouse receipts issued by the State Warehouse System and to take in connection with said loans an in connection with said loans and the state warehouse system and to take in connection with said loans and the said loa cal banks for the reason that the large institutions in New York cannot vell deal with individual borrowers desicing small amounts of money.

In an article published in the Columbia State of December 9, and copied into most of the county papers said that "The new currency law properly understood and wisely, administered, is the greatest boon in finance ever conferred upon man. It s the first effort to impart elasticity to our currency system, and is a disinct recognition of the fact that credit, not gold, is the real money that is carrying on the commerce and maintaining the civilization of the world." In an address made by Mr. Herber

E. Eldridge of the National City bank to the New York Credit Men's association, on January 21st, he said: "Credit, the backbone of trade, is built upon the solid foundation of character and ability. Without such component parts the structure is insecure and lacks permanency. No matter what amount of capital one may have employed in his business, credit remains his most valuable asset."

For many years our cotton planter have created vast national credits which others have used to their own benefit, making us pay a heavy interest for the use of our own credits.

In speaking of the re-discounts under the new currency law, and, more recently, acceptances under the New York state bank law, Mr. Eldridge said, in the same address: "Taking the south as an example and recalling the evident desire of congress and the country at large to assist in its probem of caring for the large cotto crop of this season and the slow movement consequent to the lessened demand occasioned by the war, it can be seen what degrees of usefulness the acceptance privilege would have permitted. It cannot be expectif such advances could be made

establish in the money centres their s value as a collateral. I have kept in touch with the Federal reserve board and am greatly indebted to the kindness and intelligent aid rendered personally by Mr. W. P. G. Harding, who coming from the south, thoroughly understands finance as it relates to cotton. He gave me a personal letter in which he said, "The state warehouse law is, in my opinion, in advance of anything that has been at-

tempted in other southern states, and appears to be a model of its kind." New York financiers desire to main tain that city as a financial centre and to do so must offer money at a was circulated in the exchanges that rate under the discount established at Secretary Houston had said there the various reserve banks. This gives would be no reduction of acreage. Prices broke sharply, which enabled over interest rates, by either lowering and who probably circulated the story or raising the Federal discount rate. for that purpose. The next day, on a denial by Mr. Houston, the market re-The intention of the state bank law is to develop an acceptance and discount market in New York such as has enabled London to make herself the clearing house of the world. The National City bank is showing great wisdom in establishing branch banks under the Federal law in South America and elsewhere, so as to develop our export trade.

Under the old national banking system we had a rigid money market, producing such bankers' panics as in 1907, because just as credits needed expansion to avert panic, there was a contraction of credits, increasing was quite an interesting topic among panic conditions. These acceptances much; probably they relish something us for a day or two, but the secretary will make for elasticity by extending us. These acceptances are a disorganized mass. "fresh" and the consequence is a of war having telegraphed to "make credit when needed and automatically actual business needs.

The new currency law, under its power to fix the re-discount rates, will eventually standardize interest charges extent, eliminate competition as to interest rates. It is to meet this con being established. One or two large to be preparing to make a specialty o shame would come over them, and if the purchase and sale of acceptances the speculators who rest nightly on This has never been done to any extent in this country, but in the money dier's lot they would cease to prey on accepting bank is paid a small com-their helpless families, but pray to God mission, which can be well afforded because of the low rate of interest at which a draft is sold. It is to be re-membered, in this connection, that the state banks aggregate in capital and surplus sixty-two per cent of the entire banking capital of the country, and that the proportion is greater in New York than in any other state. I am constantly struck with how little knowledge the public in South Carolina have of the enormous change

lation within the past year. I confess that I did not know anything about the changes in the state banking laws of New York until I made this trip, and I am saying as much as I do now about acceptances because I feel that

better forget 'em now and begin all scowl in his eyes that they did not over again."

FOOTSTEPS OF THE FATHERS pearances every citizen is a soldier, an officer I mean, for the privates are over officer I mean, for the privates are over that its highest function is to conserve the credits of the country and use them to the best advantage of the entire public. The time is at hand when we must better understand what is meant by reserves, discounts and

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

acceptance All that I have endeavored to do with the warehouse system is to transform our cotton into a basis of credit. I believe that I have made a beginning in financial circles, in establishing the character of state warehouse receipts In Receipt Guaranteed By the State, Is Recognized By Regional Officials and New York Financiers As Affording the Best Collateral to Be Had, and Arrangements Are Made Whereby the Full Benefit of the System Carolina when money can be had in New York on acceptances at four per New York on acceptances. New York on acceptances at four per

responsible note broker in New York

'My dear Senator McLaurin:
"Referring to our conversation in re arrangements for acceptances against cotton stored under the ware-York, in company with Senator J. A. Banks, we made arrangements so that cotton in state warehouses can be financed at a rate of interest on straight loans not exceeding five per straight loans not exceeding five per cent and on bank accentances at the world be borrowed for account of a

"I suggest that in order to get over this difficulty, you arrange with some responsible bank or financial instituagreement giving them the right of re-hypothecation or subregation. "If they are not familiar with the

terms of this agreement, I shall glad to draw it up for them. glad to draw it up for them.

"Whenever they desire to reimburse themselves for the advances so made, they can send the warehouse receipts to me in New York together with the draft at say ninety days sight on some institution here who is willing to accept the same under the provisions of our state law as set forth in the reamphile which I have just handed

"The usage of the market is against making such contracts as these for a longer period than ninety days, but it is frequently arranged that the acceptors shall renew them upon maturity continuously, making the loan in fac

continuous one. "For such acceptances, the institu-tions who are willing to make them. generally charge a commission at the rate of one per cent per annum, or at the rate of one-fourth per cent for each ninety day acceptance. Drafts so accepted by any one of the institutions I have in mind can now be sold in the market here at about 21-2 per cent per annum, which added to the acceptance commission of one per cent per annum and my brokerage of one-eighth per cent for each ninety days, equal to one-half of one per cent per annum, would make the total cost of the money so borrowed four pr cnt pr annum. generally charge a commission at the

borrowed four pr cnt pr annum.
"If your local bank loaned the money at six per cent per annum, they could make a profit of two per cent for their services and the negligible risk as-

"It could doubtless be further ar-

ranged that the New York institution will allow them to hold the warehouse receipts in trust so that when any borrower desired to pay off a small loan against a particular lot of cotton, it would not be necessary to send to New York for the release of the warehous "Of course you understand that or loans of this sort, the acceptance ingin of at least 20 per cent upon the as-certained value of the cotton at the place at which it is stored as evidenc-

ed by your warehouse receipts, and it is probable that some general agree-ment would have to be arrived at for the adjustment of any margin calls that might be made in the event of a should be familiar with the quality of the usual warehouse receipt issued in the various centers of the south. But and attending to all necessary details." The legislature granted me power to negotiate loans and make sales of cotagainst bills drawn by the owner of ton, but appropriated no money excep the cotton on a bank of high standing, the situation would assume a far different aspect. The accepting bank dividual loans, and I hope to make arwould protect itself by the deposit rangements with several local banks to would protect itself by the deposit rangements with several local banks to with it of familiar warehouse receipts representing cotton in sufficient amount to amply protect it."

The state warehouse law was designed to meet just this condition of affairs, and now is the proper time to sales of cotton, I am in touch with a gentleman from Europe who is familiar

> isfied that arrangements can be to sell cotton direct to the mills. I believe that the state warehouse system is a scientific solution of the cotton problem. It is in its infancy, but can be developed to handle the cotton in each of the southern states on the same plan that we are pursuing here, enabling us to market our crop gradually.
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> All legitimate interests in cotton de-

with the cotton business, and I am sat-

sire to stabilize its value. Hedge sellcotton is now a necessity, because of wide fluctuation in the price of raw cotton. This expense is now borne by the cotton planter. A striking example was had a few days ago, when a report short sellers to get out of the market bounded to a higher point than ever It is to be hoped that the secretary of agriculture will find out the author of

to make their power felt. At present there is no adequate means to secure unity of action among the severa states. The Farmers' Union is strong in Texas and North Carolina. We should revive it in the other states so as to enable us to act together in se-curing proper legislation, not only in handling and marketing the crop, but rise in the price of cotton is deceptive and if it leads to generally increased use of fertilizer and enlarged acreage the result will be disastrous. Those ineach for himself, with no concert of action. The warehouse bill is a fine example of what can be accomplished entrated effort. Fellow Farmers, let us organize and

Respectfully John L. McLaurin State Warehouse Commissioner

act together. We create the credits.

The Submarine Schley.-When the submarine boat of the future makes a dive to come up no more except by the aid of the grappling hooks, she will carry a crew of not 12 or 20 men, but 30 or 50, and perhaps more, for fifty will compose the maximum crew of the Schley, the pioneer of the new type of submarine now being built for the United States Navy. It is possible that the cessors to the Schley type will carry even a greater number of men, and that the submarine will eventually that the submarine will eventually reach the proportions of a battleship under water. be equipped to make the round trip to Europe. The Schley will be a combi-nation battleship and submarine, fitted Europe. for deadly work both above and under water. In length she will not be very far short of a city block, and will make 7,000 miles at 12 knots without putting into port for a new supply of fuel. The arrangement of her torpedo tubes, 10