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VIEW AND INTERVIEWS

Brief Local Paragraphs of More or Less Interest.

PICKED UP BY ENQUIRER REPORTERS

Stories Concerning Folks and Things Some of Which You Know and Some You Don't Know—Condensed for Quick Reading.

"Partridges come pretty high like everything else this year whether you kill them yourself or let somebody else do it," observed a Rock Hill man yesterday. "I like to eat partridges but I can't kill them although I know a negro who can. I gave him a box of shells some time ago and told him to get me a mess of birds. The shells cost me \$1.25. In a few days he brought me eight birds which I estimated cost me little more than fifteen cents each to say nothing of the cost of cooking, etc., which would bring the price away up. But then partridges to eat are worth to me whatever they might cost any day."

Says He is Going to Stay.

T. G. Riley of Greenville, salesman for Luzianne coffee, full blooded Irish and one of the best known traveling men on the road in South Carolina was in Yorkville and York county this week making his regular rounds. "Luzianne is just as popular if not more so than ever," said Mr. Riley, "and I am getting along just as well as I ever did, despite the fact that I am getting older every day like everybody else. Luzianne is going unusually good in York county and do you know I believe the Yorkville Enquirer has got a lot to do with it."

Profits in Real Estate.

"About ten years ago I built a residence in a York county town," said a man yesterday. "The lot and the house complete cost me \$1,400. About three years later I sold it for \$3,500. The other day I had occasion to make inquiries about a home and made a break at buying my old place back. The man to whom I sold it said he would take \$6,500. I offered him \$5,000 and told him the day would come when he would be glad to take that sum. He laughed. I made a profit of \$2,100 on it and he wants a profit of \$3,000. When I made my profit \$2,100 was \$2,100 and \$3,000 now isn't \$3,000. What I would like to know is—who is the profiteer?"

Getting the News.

"You are on to your job all right without any assistance from me," said the fleshy telegrapher in a York county man's office the other day "and I know it wouldn't do to print pure gossip in The Enquirer; but if you want to get all that is going and then some, cultivate a clerk or two in —s. They have a meeting of the gossiping geese when they arrive at the store the first thing in the morning after primping their hair and powdering their faces and they tell things that are so and things that are not so and things that they would like to have be just so." And the interviewer thanked the fleshy one politely and went off wondering if the other clerks could be any more gossipy than she was.

Trouble in the Family.

"Speaking of domestic troubles," said a local man, "I don't have them although you might think I am a liar when I tell you. One of my neighbors walked out of his house and into me the other day, with his face looking like the storm after the lull and he said, 'Well, darned if I haven't stood it as long as I can. I can get more out of life working for \$2 a day and by myself than I can living with that woman. Why you know, she takes all I make and all she makes and she won't give me nothing—no nothing. Look at these clothes—why I haven't had a new suit in so long I wouldn't know how to distinguish a serge from a worsted. I am getting tired of it. I am telling you, and ready to run. I know I am no hero and just an average man; but I am clean in my personal habits and try to be honest and square. But nothing satisfies her and I am about ready to believe there ain't any more hell after this. Of course she has the property, or most of it; but ain't the husband entitled to just a little consideration?' Well I am not saying my private say about whether he is right or she is right; but I am telling you every body you see smiling and happy and serene apparently isn't that way by a jug full."

Never Again.

He is long and tall and lean and lanky. He farms in York county. He is a prominent citizen in his community and justly so. He pays his debts and goes to church and doesn't speak ill of his neighbor unnecessarily. He was in Sharon the other day and he was talking about the blessedness of married life despite the fact that he is under thirty. "My wife and I don't love each other," he said. "We never did. We admire and respect each other and there has never been a cross word during our married life. I come home before dark at night if nobody is at home with the wife and I behave myself and do not heed the call of my former associates when they come along with a drink of liquor. I say — if I feel that way about it and the wife doesn't have a fit about it, I give her everything she wants that I

can give her and she never wants anything beyond my means to provide. We get along nicely." Then he was solemn and serious. "Of course," said his friend who heard his statement, "if you were single again as you were a couple of years ago you would get married?" The long one paused awhile and then he said: "Well, I wouldn't be in any hurry about it."

Is There a Santa Claus?

"As the Christmas season approaches I am reminded of that famous reply of the editor of the New York Sun many years ago to little Virginia O'Hanlon, now a grown woman and the mother of another Virginia perhaps who also wants to know," said a Fort Mill citizen who was in Yorkville this week attendant upon the court of common pleas. "I read it first a number of years ago and I was so impressed with it that I committed part of it to memory. You remember how it goes:—Virginia, your little friends are wrong. They have been affected by the skepticism of a critical age. They do not believe except they see. They think that nothing can be which is incomprehensible by their minds. All minds, Virginia, whether they be men's or children's are little. In this great universe of ours man is a mere insect, an ant in his intellect, as compared with the boundless world about him, as measured by the intelligence capable of grasping the whole truth and knowledge. Yes, Virginia, there is a Santa Claus. He exists as certainly as love and generosity and devotion exist, and you know that they abound and give to your life its highest beauty and joy. Alas! How dreary would be the world if there were no Santa Claus? It would be as dreary as if there were no Virginia. There would be no child-like faith, no poetry, no romance to make tolerable this existence. We would have no enjoyment, except in sense and sight. The eternal light with which childhood fills the world would be extinguished."

CARE OF THE TEETH.

England Learned Great Lesson from Americans.

England is going to brush up. What? Why its teeth of course. It appears that the country which gave us Shakespeare neglected for all these years the proper care of the teeth of its subjects, the young and the old, the boy and the girl, whether in school or out. Then came the American doughboy and the awakening. Sharp England noticed that each American soldier was armed with a toothbrush, equally important as the rest of his war accoutrements. The English health surgeon sat down to figure it out. They learned that the United States had supplied more than 5,000 dentists for the forces going to France. A glance at the British dental statistics was in order and despite the great preponderance of British fighting men at the front, the best that could be found was that Great Britain had supplied 500 qualified dentists.

Did England sit down, and say "Jolly well!" It did not. The British Dental Association took careful note of the good health of the doughboy, his smiling appearance with those rows of glistening white teeth, the tribute to the assiduous use of the tooth brush. And forthwith the British Dental Association began a campaign for the use of the juvenile muscles of the country in the propulsion of the tooth brush. Not satisfied with this, the dental association is besieging the ministry of health for the establishment of a dental section to take charge of the care of the teeth of the country. Here is what the association proposes:

Dental treatment for expectant mothers and children up to the age of five years.

Dental inspection and treatment of all of school age.

Dental treatment of all adults whether entitled to national insurance benefits or not.

Dental treatment as an essential for the cure of tuberculosis.

Perhaps when the British dental association was forming its plan for the campaign of better teeth, it also recalls the voracious appetites of the young men wearing the uniform of the United States. England likes its beef, we all know, but with better teeth—well roast beef ought to be an increasing popular food when the machinery is at hand, sharp and in trim, for masticating it.

—Georgia, Alabama and Mississippi have suffered terribly during the past few days from high waters caused by torrential rains. Although the rains generally had ceased with the colder weather, miles and miles of railroad tracks were under water in all three states, and many cities were out of communication with the balance of the world except by wire. Train service has been discontinued entirely on some of the railroads and in the case of roads wide detours are being made to reach otherwise isolated towns. Flood waters reached a stage of 50 feet at Columbus, Ga., Wednesday and property loss was estimated at not less than \$500,000. At Meridian, Mississippi, a hundred thousand people, mostly negroes, are homeless, and a number of deaths have been reported. All trains on the Mobile and Ohio road have been discontinued because of washouts between Mobile and Meridian. The Louisville and Nashville is the only railroad line open to Mobile, and all the other roads are using this line.

GARNERED WITH SCISSORS

News From Within and Without the County.

CONDENSED FOR QUICK READING

Some Items of Fact, Some of Comment and All Helping to Give an Idea of What Our Neighbors Are Saying and Doing.

Chester Reporter, Dec. 8: Mr. I. H. Pardue has disposed of his interest in the Chester Laundry to his partner, Mr. T. K. Hudgens, and will leave Saturday for Fresno, Cal. Mr. A. M. Morrow, of Little Rock, Ark., an experienced laundryman, has arrived in Chester to be manager of the plant. Mr. Pardue has given Chester a first-class, up-to-date plant, and friends here regret to see him go. Mrs. Elizabeth Reid Austin, wife of Mr. D. Lewis Austin, died Saturday afternoon at her home in the Spring-street village after a protracted illness. Funeral services were conducted at the residence yesterday afternoon by Rev. J. E. Purcell, pastor of Purity Presbyterian church, followed by interment in Evergreen cemetery.

Dr. W. J. Henry, who spent several days here with his parents, Hon. and Mrs. J. K. Henry, returned to Chicago last week. Dr. Henry is connected with the Presbyterian Hospital. The present rain, which Mr. J. Martin Grant, the well known weather prognosticator, forecasted with remarkable and absolute accuracy, says the rainy spell will be followed by clearing and cooler, probably high wind. He looks for fair weather about Tuesday. About 10th to 12th is the center of a minor storm disturbance, when he expects rain, probably attended by thunder and lightning, with some snow further north. Thirteenth to 16th there will be a cold wave with heavy frost, and he thinks it a capital time to slay hogs. Sixteenth is center of lunar storm period. The First Baptist church of Chester raised a total of \$70,450, or an over-subscription of \$24,600, for the Baptist Seventy-five Million Campaign. Much of the credit for this splendid showing is due Mr. Frank L. Whitlock, who was the Campaign Director, and Mrs. Whitlock, who had charge of the work among the women.

Gastonia Gazette, Dec. 9: Mr. and Mrs. Paul Titman have returned from Florida and Cuba where they have been on an extended bridal trip. While away Mr. and Mrs. Titman took a hydroplane excursion, going far out over the ocean and alighting on the first water. Mrs. Titman was the first Gastonia county woman to make a flight. County Agent and Mrs. C. L. Gowan returned Monday night from Claxton, Ga., where they were called Saturday by the illness and death of Mrs. Gowan's mother, Mrs. W. R. Wilkins, who died Friday night. The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon. The Young Men's Shop, Inc., is the name of Gastonia's newest clothing and gent's furnishings store. Mr. Warren Y. Gardner, of the Kirby-Warren Company and other are the incorporators. The firm will occupy the quarters at 112 West Main avenue now occupied by the Columbia Tailoring Company. They will open for business January 1, and will handle a complete line of clothing, furnishings, etc., for "young men and men who feel young."

Cleveland Star, Dec. 9: Mr. Joe Sweezy and Miss Lona Walls were happily married on last Wednesday, Dec. 5, 1919 at the home of the bride. The ceremony was performed by 259. A. J. R. Hoyle after which they drove to the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Cameron Sweezy where a bountiful reception was held. Mr. Charles L. Eskridge has arranged for an airplane to visit Shelby for several days when the weather permits the preparation of a landing field. Lieutenant A. E. Shealey, pilot for the A. E. P. corporation will fly to Shelby from Gastonia where he is now stationed and spend several days here talking passengers who care to ride into the air. The two local undertakers say they buried an average of one person a day during the month of November. One undertaker says he conducted more funerals in November this year than last November when the "flu" epidemic was on. Ralph, the three year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Shull of Birmingham, Ala. was so badly burned at his parents' home that he died at the Hillman hospital Saturday morning after intense suffering. Mr. Shull, the father, is the son of Mr. Chas. H. Shull of this place; and the many friends of the family extend their deepest sympathy.

The Beaver Dam school building was burned Thursday afternoon of last week when the roof caught from a spark from the stove flue. Water was unhandy and although the flames were discovered early, the ladder broke and every effort failed to get the flames under control. All desks and books were saved. School will be finished in the Beaver Dam church building.

THE WORLD'S GREAT WARS

Usually Come About One Hundred Years Apart.

It is at least a curious fact, however little real significance it may have, that regularly, since and including the

close of the eleventh century, each cycle of a hundred years has been completed with a blaze of wars. In nearly every instance they were conflicts of importance and had a decided bearing on the woe or welfare of mankind.

They say history repeats itself, and if it does the twentieth century will be but following a precedent that is 800 years old should it, too end amid the roar of cannon.

At the close of the tenth century there was comparative peace among the European peoples, or as near peace as ever existed in those troublous times. There were some minor struggles, to be sure, but they were rather in the way of organized brigandage than real warfare. A throne or two made up the booty for which the high-waysmen contended, and the Danes were massacred in England in 1002, but otherwise the sunset of the old era and the dawn of the new were unaccompanied by storm. What vigorous warfare was carried on did not affect Europe, because it resulted from the first invasion of India by Mahmud of Ghuzni in 1001.

But with the close of the eleventh century not only did the crusade begin, but Robert, Duke of Normandy, made war on his brother, Henry I, and invaded England, and so the last half decade of the eleventh century was signified by strife that was bounded on the one hand by Jerusalem and on the other by London.

In 1195 a series of general wars began with the successes of the Moors over Alfonso the Noble King of Castile, and the opening of that great strife which was to shake Europe, the struggle for supremacy between the Guephs and the Ghibellines. Pope Innocent III, summoned Europe to a new crusade, and that added to the general uproar. A fourth crusade was inaugurated in 1201, and Philip Augustus wrested one French province after another from King John of England.

The war dance of the end of the thirteenth century began with an invasion of England by Philip the Fair and John Balliol and the Scots under Wallace supplemented this with a dash of fighting on their own account.

The French invaded Flanders at the same time, 1297, and Albert of Austria, son of Rudolph of Hapsburg, took up arms for the dethronement of the German Emperor, Adolphus of Nassau. The Genoese did a little naval fighting with the Venetians, and Boniface VIII had a successful bout with the Colonnas of Rome. In 1302 there was a rising in Flanders against the French and in the next year Edward, completed his conquest of the Scotch. So the fourteenth century began noisily enough.

To jump forward to the end of that century we find the Turks and Hungarians fighting, and Ladislus fighting for Naples with Louis II, of Anjou Owen Glendower led a revolt of the Welsh, and the Percys defeated the Scots. Tamerlane defeated Bajazet, and all these troubles happened in the last four years of the fourteenth century and the first two of the fifteenth.

The sixteenth began quite as hopefully. Charles VII conquered Naples and Ferdinand II recovered it. Perkin Warbeck signaled the death of the old era in England by backing his pretensions to the throne with arms. The French conquered Milan and Maximilian of Germany made war on the Swiss. Louis XII, conquered Naples, and so all Europe, practically, was in trouble.

The next century was near its beginning when Howard and Essex captured Cadiz. Maurice of Nassau also took a rap at the Spaniards, and Elizabeth sent Essex to Ireland to put down the insurrection under the Earl of Tyrone.

Sigismund Vasa was driven out of Sweden, and the French invaded Savoy. Maurice of Nassau defeated Albert of Austria, and so again we find Europe warring from Ireland to Sweden and south of Austria.

At the close of the seventeenth century there was a particularly warm time. Villoriot fought William III in the Netherlands. Savoy finished off a war with France. Peter the Great took Azov from the Turks and the French captured Barcelona.

The forces of Leopold I, under Prince Eugene of Savoy annihilated the Turkish army at Zenita; the Strelitzes revolted in Russia, and in 1700 Russia, Poland and Denmark entered into a joint war against Sweden. Philip V entered Madrid and the great war of Spanish succession, which involved nearly all Europe, began in 1701.

The close of the eighteenth century brought the French conquest of Holland, insurrections in Paris, the French campaign by the Austrians, the earlier victories of Bonaparte with the famous "Army of Italy," the campaigns of 1796 against Austria and Germany and a declaration of war against England by Spain.

During the last three years of that century England trembled under the shock of the earlier Napoleonic wars, and there was the great rebellion in Ireland. The English stormed Seringapatam and in 1801 came the war between Tripoli and the United States.

The precedents of history hint at war. We have had it; the question, however, is, is peace an established fact? It certainly does not look so.

Nearly 30 per cent of all flowers are white.

WESTERN BANDIT HUNTERS

Bandits Are Game But Bandit Hunters Are Gamers.

JOSEPH LEFORS IS A MAN OF NOTE

Only Two Notorious Train Robbers ever Got Away and They May yet be Arrested—How Tom Horn Was Run to Earth.

When Bill Carlisle, train robber, surrendered to a posse headed by "Charlie" Irwin, detective for the Union Pacific, the other day out in Wyoming, he added another credit mark to the record of the brave officers who have upheld the law in remote sections of the west. These men have made handily the most unpopular calling beyond that indeterminate meridian where the west begins.

Carlisle was captured in a lonely ranch house where he had been trailed in a blizzard. When he jumped through a window and tried to make his "getaway" a shot brought him down and he was taken back to the Wyoming penitentiary seriously wounded. He will have plenty of time to reflect upon the fact that while western bandits may be game, western bandit hunters are gamer—and there are more of them.

About the only men who essayed train robbing in the west and "got away with it" are "Butch" Cassidy and Harry Longbaugh, leaders of the so-called "Hole-in-the-Wall" gang of Wyoming. Cassidy and Longbaugh are now in Argentina, where they bought ranches with some of the thousands they took from trains and banks in the west. Some day they may be brought back to this country, and it is almost certain that if they are the man who will do the bringing is a quiet spoken, sharp eyed citizen at Cheyenne, Joe LeFors, the man who "trapped" Tom Horn, one of Wyoming's most noted gun men.

LeFors Exploited in Novel.

LeFors's exploits in the Hole-in-the-Wall country were made the subject of a novel which had a big sale, but his capture of Tom Horn never got into fiction. Horn was formerly a scout in the Arizona campaign against Geronimo. He was packmaster in Cuba and was known as one of the greatest riders, surest shots and imitable of foes. He was suspected of many killings in the cattle and sheep country of southern Wyoming and northern Colorado. Horn had been "bird" by some big cattle outfits that were having trouble with homesteaders and sheep men, and it was suspected that he was using heroic measures to rid the range of his employers' enemies. Finally Willie Nickell, the son of a homesteader in southern Wyoming, was found on the range, shot dead. A stone was under the boy's head, something which had been noticed in other cases where ranchers or sheep men had been killed. LeFors knew at the first intimation that he was suspected Horn would "kill. He caught Horn off his guard when the gunman was drunk. A stenographer was "planted" near at hand by a capable district attorney and soon the state was in possession of Horn's own statement that he had killed young Nickell and that a stone under the head was the bad man's method of identifying his own victims. He was arrested and was duly hanged, though certain cattle interests made a hard fight for his life.

"Black Jack" Had Ignoble Finish.

A few years previous to the appearance of the Cassidy gang in the western theatre of action a train robber known as "Black Jack" Ketchum had the officials of several states considerably worried. Unlike Carlisle, "Black Jack" never worked alone. He had a numerous and straight shooting gang, including his brother, Sam Ketchum, Bob McGinnis and others. "Black Jack" seemed to have a spite against the Colorado & Southern railroad in particular. He and his gang held up one C. & S. train after another. They had beautiful opportunities to work because the Colorado & Southern runs through an unfrequented part of northern New Mexico, after crossing the Colorado line. That part of the country is pretty well settled by dry farmers now, but in "Black Jack's" day it was a train robbers' paradise. When it became evident that a strong gang of robbers had picked the C. & S. for its prey, members of the train crews began to go "heeled." Special detectives were put aboard the trains and among these was one W. H. (Billy) Reno. Likewise among the train crews was a conductor named Harrington who was to prove "Black Jack's" undoing.

"It would be foolish to call Bill Carlisle the 'last of the bandits.' Probably there will be train robbers as long as trains exist—and when airplanes take their place no doubt there will be aerial Butch Cassidy's and Black Jacks.

ANCIENT ARABIC PRESTIGE

A Wonderful People Once. Can They Come Back?

The origin of the Arab race is a matter of conjecture, but the Arabs were a united political body with a king of their own long before the Christian era. Just now there are perhaps ten million Arabs, and for convenience of classification they are usually separated into two divisions—"Al Bedou," or "The Dwellers in the Open Land" (commonly called Bed-

ouins) and "Al Hadr," or "Dwellers in Fixed Localities."

The Bedouins, roaming with their herds all over Arabia and even up into Mesopotamia and Syria, are better known to American missionaries, officials and travelers than the Hadr class. They are nomads from necessity and not from choice, and, as the country comes under better rule, roads, trade, and irrigation, will undoubtedly reduce the number of Arabs forced to lead this wandering life.

Although Bedouin and bandit are almost synonymous terms in some parts of Arabia, this is hardly fair to the Bedouins when we consider the way they have to live. When they hold up a Mecca caravan, for example, and exact a sum in cash for "protection," they look on this merely as their rightful share of taxes, habitually collected and kept by border officials. A reform of these desert manners and methods will most probably ensue as a result of the British mandate over Arabia.

Although nominally a Mohammedan, the average Bedouin is said to worry but little about the Korean's rules or whether his mode of living would please the prophet. The wilder tribes even worship the sun, trees, etc., or else have no religion at all, it is said. Marriage is early and easy and divorce simple and frequent.

About 80 per cent of all Arabs live in towns, villages, or other fixed places of abode and belong to the "Hadr" class. In this group is found the aristocracy of Arabia. Here are old, reputable families, with records of births, deaths and marriages, deeds and honors, running back through generations. Perhaps the most noted family in modern Arabia is the house of Koreysh, tracing its connections back to the prophet. The men of this family bear the title of Shereef of Seyd; and it was the Shereef of Mecca who led Arabia's break for statehood.

Education, however, as we regard it in America, is almost unknown among Arabians. The few with culture are a class to themselves. Most learning is confined to the classics of religious and secular literature; the Korean is learned by rote. In the smaller towns there are no schools at all.

Yet it was Arab learning and skill, in the long ago, which started the civilized world on the way to its present high efficiency. Under the caliphs, schools of therapeutics were set up at Bagdad, and botany was studied as a branch of medicine. As one writer says, "the principal mercurial and arsenical preparations of the materia medica, the sulphates of several metals, the properties of acids and alkalis, and the distillation of alcohol were, with their practical application, known to Er-Razi and Geber, professors of Bagdad. In fact, the numerous terms borrowed from the Arabic language—alcohol, alkali, alembic and others—with the signs of drugs and the like still in use among modern apothecaries, show how deeply science is indebted to Arab research."

All of which leads the Christian world to believe that Arab people, as a nation can "come back."—Frederick Simplich in the National Geographic Magazine.

PREMIER CLEMENCEAU

Hasn't Acquired Very Much Love for 'Em Yet.

When Premier Clemenceau visited Kell, Germany the other day he walked rapidly to the end of the great bridge which crosses the Rhine to Strassburg, winked gaily at the galle cock that replaces the Prussian eagle on top of the bridge and then turned to face a battery of photographers and moving picture men.

"Go ahead, snap away but don't forget that you must include that old bird up there in the picture," he said to the camera men.

Leaving over the railing he noticed a big pile of coal on the pier below and pointed it out to M. Clavelle, the minister, saying to him:

"Don't let me hear another complaint from the Parisians about the lack of coal."

M. Clavelle's reply could not be heard but evidently it was not satisfactory for, addressing the newspaper men, the premier shouted:

"Boys, send a telegram to your newspapers in Paris something like this: 'Plenty of coal in Kell but Clavelle will not transport it.'"

Returning to the waiting automobile through the muddy main street lined with low houses from behind the curtained windows of which faces peered curiously, Clemenceau caught sight of three frock coated men, standing top hats in hand in the driving rain: "Who are these people?" asked Premier Clemenceau. He was informed that they were the German mayor of the city and his two aides. They advanced toward him and the premier stopped. The German mayor, after excusing himself for his faulty French said: "I hope you have had an enjoyable stay and will have a pleasant journey." Noting that they were still uncovered, Clemenceau said; somewhat gruffly, "put on your hats." Then he hesitated for a moment, looked about him, finally beckoned to the three Germans to come to him, and replied with punctilious but dry, politeness: "I thank you for your good wishes."

Then, he made as if to go out impulsively as if overcoming a strong resolution, he extended his hand which the three Germans took and bowing deeply they withdrew.

INFLUENCE OF COLOR.

Different Shades Affect People Differently.

A New York physician who gives more credit to nature than he takes for himself in the cures he has wrought is a great believer in the effect of colors on the human face. To a patient who showed signs of getting into a critical state as the result of extreme nervousness he handed out the following advice in a light, half joking manner, but with enough seriousness in his tone to warn his hearers of the latter's condition:

"Hike to the mountains as fast as you can get there. Get away from the depressants that are so numerous in the city. Nature is the best teacher in these things. You will find in your surroundings in the country no black and very little red. Blue and yellow are combined in the restful, reviving green."

There is no doubt, the doctor contends, that the wearing of black has an evil effect on both health and spirits. Those who have made a specialty of occult studies point to the fact that black is the color of Saturn, the planet of gloom, misfortune, fatality and other evil things. Black was never worn by the ancients, who made a study of these matters. Even their mourning was white.

If one wishes to be happy and brilliant blue is the color to wear, in the opinion of those who have the idea that they have delved into things occult. It is said that the spirit of evil hates blue intensely and flirts at the sight of it. Blue also calms the nerves and therefore it is a good color for room decorations.

Red should be excluded from the room of persons who are ill, as it has an exciting effect and tends to increase fever. The Bolsheviks and the anarchists probably studied the effects of colors when they adopted the red flag as their emblem.

BIRDS CLAIMED THE AIR

Eagle and Airman Battle for Supremacy.

Eagle and airman have met in a contest for supremacy of the upper air and the eagle has been defeated, says a Paris dispatch. The eagle was encountered high above the Pyrenees in the half light of early morning recently when a British officer was piloting a single seater scout machine from Paris to Madrid. The airman was flying at a rate of 100 miles an hour when a big eagle soared up to meet him.

"It was as if the eagle had thrown me a challenge," says the airman, "but the laughter died on my lips when I thought that perchance a lucky dive by the bird, or maybe a collision in mid-air would send me crashing to the rocks beneath."

"The eagle lumbered around me at about 90 miles an hour and I throttled down to the same pace while we took stock of each other. The air by then was crystal clear and I could see every feather on him as we circled about, for all the world like two antagonists above the western front. The eagle started to climb and I went after him yard after yard. Unable to resist any longer, I opened the throttle, put my nose down and looped right over him. He made one great effort to catch up and with it his strength failed. His wings gave a feeble beat and with every appearance of a shot plane, he nose-dived to earth. I followed him a good 1,200 feet and saw him flatten out and land near a village in the foothills, completely exhausted."

All The Fish.

Do Not Live in Rivers and Creeks

Monday afternoon an unknown stranger came to Saluda and took out probably several hundred dollars of good Saluda money by a shrewd and new method (so far as Saluda is concerned). The fishing was good with him, the suckers falling all over themselves to bite relates the Saluda Standard. First he sold finger rings for 50 cents each, afterwards returning the money paid in by each of the buyers and so some giving double their money back. Then he sold razors for \$2.00 each, likewise returning their money. Then he sold a number of \$1 bills for 50 cents and \$5 bills for \$4. When he had them baited real well and the suckers were falling all over themselves for a chance to take the hook and run under a log with it, he commenced selling watches at \$5 each. Some say that as many as 100 were sold, some men buying one, some two, some three and some as many as four, all of them "expected to have their money returned and to be allowed to keep the watches. However at the end of the watch selling, there was no talk of any refund and those purchasing went away sadder and wiser men. Some of Saluda's staid business men bit like little school children and now if some friend tries to sell you a watch and chain that looks like gold, don't bite, for all is not gold that glitters."

The unknown stranger was taken in by Policeman Edwards and Sheriff Sample after his little game had been played, and contributed \$500 to the county's coffers for peddling without a license. He had previously paid the town license of \$5.

—Mayor R. S. Stewart was on Tuesday re-elected mayor of Lancaster. He defeated E. H. Croxton by a majority of 133 votes.