

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, March 15: Messrs. Haddon Johnson and H. C. Libby, representatives of the Southern railway, who visited Chester last Thursday, and went out and had a look at the overhead bridge on the Lewis T. O. road, about which there has been so much complaint, came back Saturday and appeared before the county board, which after listening to their arguments declined to take up the matter with the attorney general's office and ask that official to desist from the proceedings that have been instituted: to wit, to require the Southern railway to comply with the orders of the railroad commission of the state relative to erecting a new bridge to conform with the new road. The contract was closed this morning for a game of baseball here on Friday, April 29th, between Erskine and Davidson colleges. Both institutions have many graduates in Chester, and the game for that reason will attract more interest than usual. Erskine also has two Chester boys in the line-up—J. K. Henry, Jr., and David Phillips. Sheriff D. Guber Anderson continues to show improvement. He improves, however, very gradually, and it will be several weeks yet before he gets his strength back. The sheriff was able to sit up a good part of yesterday. Mr. W. Cornwell Stone's Hudson speedster was stolen last night on West End, the theft occurring about 10:30 o'clock. So far there is no clue to the thief. About two years ago Mr. Stone had a Buick roadster stolen from him, the machine being recovered several months later in Memphis, Tenn. Mr. J. A. Wallace is at the Chester sanitarium, suffering from a badly broken nose, numerous bruises, contusions, cuts and scratches; and his carpenter's even worse spectacle, the contrivance responsible for having occurred Friday evening at the Southern railway's overhead bridge on the Saluda road. Mr. Wallace evidently thought that the bridge had been put in the new location, as when approaching the structure from the Rock Hill side he kept straight ahead instead of turning to the left and the result was his Hudson car was thrown into the deep cut, landing on several cross ties and being badly smashed by the impact. The two rear wheels were broken, the steering apparatus smashed, the top pretty well stripped off, besides other damage that will mean a nice little repair job. For one of the garages, Mrs. S. C. McCullough and family went to Lockhart Friday, to attend the funeral of Master Ralph Westbrook, 12-year-old nephew of Mr. McCullough. The many friends of Dr. H. E. Thomas will regret to learn that he has decided to move to Whitmire for the practice of his profession. Mrs. Julia Campbell spent the week-end in York with Miss Kate Gordon. A quantity, consisting of an electric drill, a plentiful supply of dynamite, fuses and caps, were found outside the Southern railway ticket office this morning, where the eggs or yeggs had placed the stuff, preparatory to entering the ticket office. A window had been raised, but the police had evidently strolled along about that time, or something else had occurred to make the robbers vamoose, as no attempt was made to loot the premises. The outfit was immediately notified, and the police immediately notified. The outfit containing the outfit, is at the ticket office station; also an old coat that was evidently to be used to muffle the noise of the drilling and explosion. Whether these are the parties who stole Mr. W. C. Stone's Hudson automobile or not is not known; but it may have been the plan of the yeggs to secure a fast car, break open the Southern safe, and be far into North Carolina or to the south by morning.

Lancaster News, March 15: Governor Cooper has appointed O. S. Porter, of this city game warden for Lancaster county. Mr. Porter succeeds W. J. Crenshaw, of Van Wyck, who has held the place for several years. Dr. Melvil Stover has given up his practice at Heath Springs and gone to accept a position as surgeon in the navy, a place he held during the late war. A quiet though lovely wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Beauregard Cunningham, when their daughter, Miss Bessie Cunningham was married to Robert Hardy Greene, of Abbeville, at 5:00 o'clock on Monday afternoon. Jesse Ford, colored tenant living on R. E. Wylie's Cone Creek farm several miles north of the city brought in Monday and had on exhibition the heads of a two-headed mule calf, to which a cow had given birth the day previous. Both heads were fully developed, but the limbs of the calf, Jesse says, were very small, being about the size of one's finger. The calf was of the Hereford stock. Judge J. S. Wilson told the grand jury yesterday morning that Lancaster county needs a new court house. "I am sorry to see that nothing has been done to the court house since I was last here," said the judge in his charge to the grand jury. "Lancaster is a grand old county and ought to be the abrest of the times. It is rich in history which tells us that Andrew Jackson was born here. This court house ought to have some improvements—not necessarily a new building, but the conveniences of a modern building are needed. The accommo-

dations ought to be at least as good as at a hotel. People think it will cost too much and they can't afford it. That is false economy. The trouble and expense caused by the lack of the necessary conveniences would in a few years counterbalance the cost of the improvements. Lancaster News, March 11: J. Lawrence Driscoll, for several years manager of the Lancaster Department Stores and who last summer left here for Wilmington, N. C. to become connected with the Bon Marche store in that city, is now connected with the Little-Long company in Charlotte. R. B. Mackey and family have moved to Charlotte where they will make their home. Mr. Mackey's handsome residence on Elm street was purchased by J. C. Edwards who now occupies it. Mr. Edwards' home on Chesterfield avenue was sold to Mr. Mackey. Lucius Robinson, who was convicted in Union county, N. C., superior court a few weeks ago of the charge of murdering his brother, Noah Robinson, and who appealed the case to the supreme court, arranged bond in the amount of \$5,000 Wednesday and was released from jail in Monroe. The death of Mrs. Caroline L. Hines occurred Wednesday morning at three o'clock at the home of her son Harry Hines, on Chesterfield avenue, after an illness of six months. Her health had been failing, however, for several years. She was 87 years old. The Lancaster county "supply bill" passed by the recent legislature is no departure from those of past years, and with the exception of an additional levy of one mill for the specific purpose of building a bridge across Lynch's river, the tax levies for the different purposes remain the same as last year. The levy for general road and bridge work is eight mills, which, together with the capitation tax and the automobile license tax, will provide approximately \$75,000 for roads and bridges in the county. Miss Dallice Estridge and Irvin Walters, both of the Buford section, were married yesterday afternoon at 6:30 o'clock at the Baptist parsonage, Rev. J. S. Corpening officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Green of Rock Hill, are guests of the former's father, John T. Green. Mrs. Beauregard Conner left Tuesday evening for treatment at the Fennell infirmary, Rock Hill. Cleveland Star (Shelby, March 15: Mr. Mart Earl, a familiar figure of No. 10 township, died Saturday at Lawndale, where he was visiting relatives. Mr. Earl was about 47 years of age and had come to Lawndale from No. 10 a few days previous on a visit. He was a member of St. Paul church and a good Christian. Mr. Earl had a defective speech. His remains were buried Sunday afternoon at 1 o'clock at St. Paul church, the services being conducted by Rev. Sankey Blanton. Much to the surprise of their many friends, Miss Ida Hamrick, daughter of Mr. Sidney Hamrick and Mr. Baxter C. Putnam were married Saturday night at the home of Rev. W. A. Elam, pastor of the Second Baptist church, only a few intimate friends witnessing the ceremony. The handsome Buick six automobile of Mr. Earl Hamrick was stolen Friday night from in front of the First Baptist church, where Mr. Hamrick had driven the car to attend the Christian workers' conference. A number of cars were in front and several people were standing near-by, but no one suspected a theft. Two men were seen to get into the car and drive off without turning on the lights. Mr. John Doggett saw them drive away, but thought the owner of the car was at the wheel. Seeing the lights out he called to them to turn on the lights, but they heeded not. Peter Grigg confesses that he was almost frightened to death a few nights ago on the Gastonia road beyond Linwood college where he saw directly in front of him in the rays of his automobile light, the figure of a negro man sitting down in the road with a shot gun lying across his knee and pointed directly in his face. For a few moments Peter thought he saw a dozen other negroes with guns and sticks and rocks closing in on his car. He had just cause to be frightened, because on this road several cars have been held up lately and it was not many miles away from where a young man and a young woman were shot by unknown parties. Peter was going to the Gastonia hospital to take a negro man and his sick wife. Of course the negroes in Mr. Grigg's car also became frightened and the sick woman gave a scream, while the negro man urged Mr. Grigg to speed up the car and rush on. Mr. Grigg's car bore down directly on the armed figure right at a sharp curve in the road. Excitement was intense for a few minutes, but presently Mr. Grigg saw that the negro's figure was purely an imitation placed there, no doubt, by youngsters, to play a prank on passing motorists. The "dummy" was a perfect "mike-believe." It had a black face, slouch hat, coat and trousers and the gun with which he would hold up passer-by was a crooked limb of a tree. The dummy was so placed in the road that the gun would be pointing at autoists coming in either direction. It was late at night when Mr. Grigg had this experience and it may be that highwaymen were in the woods to close in on him had he stopped, but as soon as he saw the figure was a dummy he ran against it, knocked it down in the road and proceeded on his way to Gastonia.

Gastonia Gazette March 15: Miss Mary Clinton of Clover, is visiting relatives in the city. Before a representative gathering of Gaston county farmers this morning at 11 o'clock in the county courthouse, Mr. A. W. Swain of Raleigh, told how necessary co-operative marketing is before the cotton farmer can come into his own.

He deplored the haphazard methods of selling that are in vogue in the south today. Mr. R. M. Johnston, president of the Gastonia branch of the American Cotton Association, presided and introduced Mr. Swain. E. S. Millsaps of Statesville, district agent, was also present. Mrs. W. P. Grier and children, W. P. Jr., and John Charles, left this morning for Mecklenburg county to spend a week with Mrs. Grier's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Cross. A card from Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Long and Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Long, who have been spending several weeks in Florida, states that they expect to return to the city about Friday. Mr. G. E. Brewer of the Lorry section, aged 45 years, died yesterday. Mr. Brewer was a native of Moore county and the remains were taken here today for interment. Mr. Brewer was twice married. He is survived by four children. Dr. Lucius N. Glenn returned Sunday night from a regular spring trip to Rochester, Minn., where he attended clinics at the famous Mayo Brothers hospital. Doe says he had fine weather during the trip—it was almost like being "down south." On his way out to Rochester he stopped in Chicago to attend the annual meeting of the Federation of state Board Examiners. Of the seven members constituting the North Carolina board six were present at this meeting. "I had the pleasure," said the doctor to the Gazette scribbler, "of riding for two hundred miles in a smoker with former Vice President Thomas R. Marshall. He was the life of the party during our ride together. He's a dandy good story teller and, in fact, a jam-up good ball round sport. He has a keen eye, talks in a terse jerky style and always says something when he opens his mouth. While we were talking the subject drifted around to Eugene Debs, the standing Socialist presidential candidate, who is serving a term in the penitentiary at Atlanta for making seditious utterances during the recent world unpleasantry. Debs, he said, is much more popular in jail than out. He received more votes for president while in the pen than he ever got while he was out. He poses as a martyr and his continued imprisonment keeps him and his creed advertised constantly. If I were president, said Marshall, "I'd open the door and let him out quick. If that were done, he'd soon be all but forgotten. Of course now, if you could electrocute him, but— Marshall is as good a listener as he is a talker. He can listen to two or three conversations going on at the same time and he gets it all. When I walked into a railroad station at Indianapolis," said Dr. Glenn, "whom should I see and hear but Gypsy Smith, the evangelist, who was in Gastonia a while back. He was preaching to a big crowd in the station and he was everlastingly giving it to 'em. I was through Ohio a few days ago just after the race troubles at Springfield, and it was quite interesting to hear the conversations on the trains relative to the riot. As often as not you would hear a southerner and an Ohioan or a northerner discussing the subject and as a rule the southerner was getting his northern friend something told that the latter did not like."

MOORISH STYLES May Be Adopted by Fashionable Women of Paris. If the fashionable women of Paris adopt the Moorish style of dress, which is dominant in the new spring vogue now being shown by the dress-makers here, they will be seen hiding their hair under turbans and learning to walk with a swinging motion of the hips, says the Daily Mail. The Oriental note shows itself not only in the brightly colored turbans and scarves and shawls, but also in the use of sequins as ornaments for evening gowns. Artificial flowers of gaudy color and great size are favorite trimmings. A single bold worn on the left hip, or a loose garland hung around the body some inches below the waistline, enhances the Oriental style.

16799 DIED in New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation. "WE PAY YOU TO SAVE"— "There Is a Feeling

INCOMES OF WOMEN Anita Loos Makes \$100,000 Annually Writing for the Movies. OTHERS COMMAND LARGE SALARIES Numbers of Women Make \$10,000 a Year—Many Women Have Successfully Invaded the Business World—Personal Stories. (From the New York Herald.) One hundred thousand dollars a year! Not a mean salary for a man, even he be a wizard in his lines. Still more remarkable it seems for a woman to be drawing such a pay, yet a few at least are getting that amount, and they are becoming legion whose stipend runs into five figures. In fact, woman having proved her mettle by invading the business world, is proving her merits by pushing to the very front in the realm of the highest salaried workers. If ever there was a favorite of fortune it is Anita Loos, who writes "scripts" for Constance Talmadge. She may have been born with a silver spoon in her mouth or even a golden one, since each year \$100,000 pours into her own personal treasury. Her story reads like a romance. Born to the stage she got a ten years' start over her contemporaries—such women as Gertrude Atherton, Elinor Glyn, Zoe Akins, and men like Sir James M. Barrie, Robert W. Chambers, Sir Gilbert Parker and the rest of the celebrities who are or have been in California studying the technique of the motion picture business from the inside—and she has made the most of it. She came naturally by her literary as well as her theatrical talent, for her father was not only an actor and a manager of stock companies, but an editor, also. She played a part on the stage as soon as she could walk, and there paved the way to the success she has scored in her present work. Blazes Trail in Wall Street. Miss Mary Hull is an index and filing specialist in Wall street, who not only inaugurated the work but built it up until she is now making \$10,000 a year and during the war her income went even higher. She installs her system into offices of business men, lawyers, bankers and mercantile concerns. She reorganizes and rearranges correspondence files, clippings, records, statistics, reports, pamphlets, date files and business libraries and then puts in skilled girls to carry the work on. Miss Hull is the pioneer in her line. She established in 1910 the first school of filing and indexing in the country. Capitalized Curiosity. As P. T. Barnum, the great American showman, achieved success by capitalizing human credulity, so Helen Woodward, a young New York girl, became a power in the advertising world by capitalizing curiosity. She saw a way to fortune by taking into account the inquisitiveness, which is an innate quality in American make-up, so when a big publishing company decided to put a new edition of Mark Twain on the market and Miss Woodward got the advertising contract through the company with which she is connected she conceived the idea of baffling the mind of the reading public to get his works a new audience. The works of the great humorist had already gone through scores of editions, had been printed in many languages but as an active selling proposition was for the moment a back num-

ber. To win attention, to revive the old love and gain the new—the countless thousands of boys and girls and this generation—meant strategy, but a perfectly legitimate kind. Miss Woodward flashed the tale of Huck Finn before the public eye, illuminating her sketch with the high lights of the story, but cutting it short at its most exciting juncture. It was all over then but the shouting. The people to whom Huck Finn had been a childhood idol were keen for the book which brought back such happy days. The younger generation felt an uncontrollable desire to know all the story. Everyone wanted a set of Mark Twain, so that the first year the royalties, increased to something like \$60,000. Last year they reached \$75,000. A \$25,000 Ad Woman. Beatrice Hastings, young, but very businesslike holds a three-fold job on the largest dry goods trade paper in America and is known as the "\$25,000 ad woman." She didn't work up to that from the ribbon counter, either, but jumped right into the dry goods commercial world without knowing a consignment of fifty gross when she saw one. "How do women get in the game?" Mrs. Hastings was asked. "With me it was a case of wanting a big job and money," she replied quite frankly. "I took stock of my talent and determined to sell myself," she said, using the technical term of advertisers. "I am a university graduate and was once very literary and theoretical to the point of sentimentality. I worked in social service lines and literary ones till I found that there is no money in those. I have been a dependent wife and housekeeper although I am a suffragist and feminist. When I determined to make a big living I took stock of myself to see how efficient and well prepared I was. Literature and college degrees and experience in philanthropy do not prepare one for the hard tussle to obtain big advertising contracts or to be worth thousands of dollars to employers. "Dry goods naturally interested me and I picked the biggest trade paper and went after a job. When asked my experience I admitted I had none, but declared that I was determined to learn the game and begin right there. Consequently they took a chance on me and started me pretty near the bottom. In time I knew considerable about dry goods and women's clothes and was doing fashion articles. But I well knew that there is little money anywhere for writers. It is the solicitors who bring in cash. "So I went out after ads and like all wise solicitors I took care of my 'accounts' through the year, not being content merely to have landed the contract and get the money, leaving the client to struggle on alone and possibly become disgruntled. A satisfied customer comes again, whether to a corner store or to a magazine. Rising From \$12 a Week. Four years ago Mrs. I. V. Brewster took a position with a talking machine company as a sales clerk at \$12 a week. Last year her income reached the \$10,000 mark and this year she expects a considerably larger amount. Personality and service account for her achievements. In addition to the importance she attaches to a pleasing personality, Mrs. Brewster stresses the idea of service not only by giving it herself, but by instilling the thought in her sales force, for she is now the manager, with a very unusual personnel, selected primarily because of individual intelligence and training for her staff.

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SAFE SUCCESSFUL SECURE TAKE NOTICE If any of our customers or friends have negotiable valuables, such as Liberty Bonds and Savings Stamps stored in Safety Boxes in our vault, we suggest that you turn them over to us and we will give you a receipt for same, and place them in our money safe, which is BURGLAR PROOF, AND EVERYTHING CONTAINED THEREIN IS FULLY COVERED BY INSURANCE; But Bonds stored in our vault are not insured and as the vault is only fire proof we do not advise putting bonds in the vault. Please give this your attention, as this Bank is not responsible for loss of bonds unless you have our receipt for same. BANK OF CLOVER M. L. SMITH, President. JAS. A. PAGE, Cashier FRANK McELWEE, SALLIE SIFFORD, Asst. Cashiers. Safety — Satisfaction — Service

DOGS ARE BARRED. Commissioners Will No Longer Allow Canines In Ice Cream Parlors. Sweet-clothed members of the canine elite, who have been regular patrons of Jersey City's cream and soda emporiums, left their silken cushions today to bark protest against the latest order of the city commission. The order, effective immediately, prohibits the keeping or taking of dogs into any candy, confection or soda wa-

ter shop. It was issued following a complaint by the New Jersey Retail Candy and Ice Cream Manufacturers' association, that dogs were served from the same dishes used by humans. THIS BANK IS YOUR SERVANT We Are Here to Serve You. We Take Pleasure In Serving You. Let Us Help You As We Have Helped Others. You can keep an accurate record of what you buy by paying everything with Checks. Open two accounts— a Checking Account and a Savings Account. Put a certain amount of your pay in each account. You will cut down your expenses by knowing what you are spending your money for, and at the same time your savings account will grow. FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SHARON, S. C. J. H. SAYE, President. J. S. HARTNESS, Cashier.

WILLIAMS OPTICAL COMPANY Optometrists & Opticians HAMPTON ST. ROCK HILL S. C. Feeling at Home One of our ambitions is to have folks feel at home in this bank; to cultivate geniality and good will; to promote the feeling that THE PEOPLES BANK & TRUST COMPANY is a home institution, ready to serve our people at all times. You will always find a welcome here; you are entitled to our time and attention, whether you bank here or elsewhere. PEOPLES BANK AND TRUST COMPANY C. L. COBB, President J. M. STROUP, Vice President J. H. B. JENKINS, Active Vice President J. T. CRAWFORD, Vice President C. W. McGEE, Cashier WM. S. MOORE, Asst. Cashier SAFE SUCCESSFUL SECURE

16799 DIED in New York City alone from kidney trouble last year. Don't allow yourself to become a victim by neglecting pains and aches. Guard against this trouble by taking GOLD MEDAL HARLEM OIL CAPSULES. The world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles. Holland's national remedy since 1896. All druggists, three sizes. Guaranteed. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation. "WE PAY YOU TO SAVE"— "There Is a Feeling