

JOSHUA H. HUDSON

Eminent Lawyer Who Was Born in Chester Jail.

BELIEVED SLEEP WAS WASTE OF TIME

Was Fearless in His Decisions Rendering Verdicts on Law and Evidence—Loved His Dram.

By James Henry Rice, Jr. Born in the old jail in Chester, in dire poverty, Joshua H. Hudson forced his way into the ranks of aristocracy by sheer genius and character. For he was, first and last, an aristocrat. There was not the faintest suggestion of demagogue about him.

On the basis of brains and character all aristocrats have been founded. In such wise have they, one and all, been recruited for the oldest, proudest aristocracies of the Old World to be examined from Hellas to Britain, the sifting process will be found going on continuously. Good men are coming in, weak men are dropping out. At heart every true man is an aristocrat, whether he admits it or not. A professed democrat is a common liar or a fool! for in every man's bosom is the wish to rise, to excel and surpass. That universal ambition is the germ of aristocracy and the key to human progress. It is only when certain classes are bolstered up by artificial laws and special privileges (more common in democracies than in any other form of government, and more iniquitous there) that they become odious to reason and subject themselves to hatred.

No three men in South Carolina were truer aristocrats than James H. Carlisle, James H. Thornwell and Joshua H. Hudson and all came of humble origin.

Judge Hudson had much in common with the jurists of England. In habit of mind he harked back to the old scholars who loved learning for its own sake, such as Dr. Richard Bentley and Dr. Samuel Johnson.

In his heart of hearts Judge Hudson hated shams and would have none of them.

In the town of Bennettsville, where he made his home, he commanded the respect and affection of all classes. The Georgetown lawyers used to joke Judge Hudson on his habits, since he came from a town and county where prohibition was an article of faith, yet liked his dram and took it without fear or apology.

Yet I think in this he was consistent, for his people wanted prohibition. They had different habits and customs from the planter aristocracy of the coast or the Scotch Presbyterians of the up-country, among whom Judge Hudson grew to manhood. He simply acquiesced in their decision; but in his heart, I am quite sure, he took no stock in that Apocrypha. There is plenty of evidence to the contrary.

He was a man, clean and strong, facing squarely whatever came before him.

When the new courthouse and jail were erected at Conway, Judge Hudson was invited to attend and speak. I was also invited as the guest of the county, in recognition of my efforts to bring that region abreast of modern communities.

It was too early in the year for the hotel at Myrtle Beach to open, so an arrangement was made with the owner whereby Judge Hudson and I could go over, spend the night and enjoy the beach. A special car was put at our service by F. A. Burroughs and all arrangements for our entertainment provided for.

The judge had agreed to go after I had made myself responsible for his entertainment. On the way over, he called to me, saying: "You promised to look after me. Are you fixed up?" I told him I was.

"Well," said the judge, "I am a little thirsty right now. Have you anything aboard?" He was reassured, attended to, and made happy. That night, supper over, I laid the situation before the judge. What was his pleasure? Would he sit on the piazza, chat and smoke or would he prefer a stroll along the beach?

He instantly decided for the stroll. After some walk, he said he was tired and took my arm. I suggested going back.

"No, sir!" he exclaimed. "I am having the time of my life. Go into that Cirripede matter again and explain the starfish. I must have some hours more. Let's keep on." Keep on we did.

It was glorious. The waves came rolling in, smooth and high, for Myrtle Beach is the longest strand in America, and the name, Long Bay, given it on the charts, is just. For 42 miles it stretches, only broken by two small swashes, which are dry at low water. You can drive from Cherry Grove to Murrell's inlet. The high dunes behind shut out the sea from the forest and when the moon rises over the water there is a waterscape without parallel. This line of beach on the foreshore looks ghostly white, and over it sand crabs race, looking like wraiths. Sometimes a buck, pursued by hounds, will boldly take to the water, swim far out beyond the breakers until he is lost to view, and, when the tide turns, come back. When he comes in, no men or dogs make any difference. He heads for shore regardless; and this usually costs his life.

With the moon rising, the sea heaving, its scend swelling as the moon climbed, the desolate dunes and the black woods behind, the judge and I fared on. Tonnyson's lines kept running in my head.

"For though the Giant Ages leave the hill, And break the shore, and evermore, Make and break, and work their will;

Though world on world in myriad myriads roll Round us, each with different powers, And other forms of life than ours, What knew we greater than the soul? So the man by my side, heavy of build, massive of brain, great of soul, with a child heart open to God's mysteries of shore and sea, was the main feature of that marvelous scene. Was not all this made for man? Was not man made in God's image? Was not he before me one of the noblest of the man-images which God had fashioned? Even so.

It was near dawn when at last the judge said he had enough and must sleep. "Although it is time wasted," he said.

His public acts belong to the history of the bench and to that of the state, to which they add honor. There is just one instance worth recalling. He had promised me to write a letter, conveying his sentiments on bird protection, something close to his heart. For many weeks no letter came. When it did, he wrote from his bed, from which he never arose, a strong and beautiful letter. His last word to mankind was a plea for the saving of the birds. Strange to say, a telegram from Henry Ford reached me about the same time. Both are filed now, from the great judge and the wizard of modern industry. Alike in nothing else they here met on common ground.

Judge Hudson represented ideals whose origin lies in our golden age. He not only represented them, he lived them.

He decided cases on what was the law and the evidence. No question of expediency weighed with him an instant. A delegation with the nerve to go to him to convey a hint that any action of his "might influence his election," would have learned then and there some wholesome truth.

High in this point lies the weakness of all democratic institutions. The mob lynches the man that differs with it. The craven jury releases the murderer when personal or political considerations are at stake. The people truly can pull down, rend, destroy; but can they build up? Is there an instance in history where the people have elected a judge that measured up to the standard of a Hudson or a Wallace?

The reason is not far to seek. The just pledge obeys the will of God, not the will of an electorate, decides what is right, not what the people wish decided.

Those hopeful souls who believe that "education" will somehow transmute human dross into gold will have to exhibit sundry divers examples of the transmutation.

Joshua H. Hudson has passed on, having faithfully served his generation. He has bequeathed an honorable record, a stainless name. Some day he will be valued.

"The hooting mob of yesterday In silent awe return; And glean the scattered ashes Into History's Golden Urn."

FORT MILL MATTERS

Only 428 Voters Enrolled to Vote in the Primary.

Correspondence of The Yorkville Enquirer. Fort Mill, July 27.—The books of enrollment of the Fort Mill Democratic club closed at noon Tuesday with the names of 428 voters enrolled of which 56 are women, for the coming primary in which state, county, and township officers will be nominated. It is estimated that there are from 750 to 900 residents in this precinct eligible for enrollment, and the comparatively small number who have taken advantage of their privilege indicates the general lack of interest in the primary.

The semi-annual inventory of the Fort Mill cooperative association was completed during the past week, and at the meeting of the board of directors a dividend, semi-annual, of five per cent was declared. The business of the first six months of the year was very satisfactory, and no changes were made in the management. George Fish is president and E. S. Parks manager.

They Do.—"Do Englishmen understand American slang?" "Some of them do. Why?" "My daughter is to be married in London and the earl has cabled me to come across."

When Baby frets

Dr. Thornton's Easy Teether Will Remove the Cause of Pain.



Watch carefully, mother, for feverishness, sour stomach, coated tongue, cold and colic, or stomach and bowel disorders. Give the crying, restless child a few doses of Dr. Thornton's Easy Teether and note the immediate improvement. This old reliable baby remedy comes in the form of a sweet powder that infants take more readily than sticky syrups or liquid medicines. It is composed of powdered antiseptics, digestants and granular stimulants, contains no opiates or harmful drugs.

For fifteen years this carefully prepared prescription of a successful baby specialist has won hundreds and hundreds of unsolicited testimonials from doctors, druggists and appreciative mothers. Time and again its efficiency has been proven beyond question of doubt. If it fails to help your child your money back immediately without question. Twelve powders in a package with full directions. 25c at your druggist.—Advertisement.

HARDING SOUNDS WARNING.

(Continued From Page One.)

men who love this country and cherish its security, and believe in serving the common welfare, to come to the relief of the mining situation, and avoid suffering, privation and paralysis. I asked the governors of the coal mining states to invite mine operators and mine workers to resume their activities, and to promise that to which every man is entitled, namely, protection in his lawful pursuits.

Protection Is for All.

This protection applies alike to the men on strike who observe the law and make no lawless interference with men at work, and to the men who are lawfully at work and entitled to protection by every agency of the government in that work. If you mean to challenge the righteousness of free men to be protected in their lawful pursuits against interference and violence, I will be glad to join you in submitting that question to the decision of the American people.

It will interest you to know that instead of the government's action being an expression of the preference of the capitalistic class, it has been quite as much opposed by those who speak for employers as it is by you and your associates. Government undertakes to represent neither class alone, and is opposed to all conflict among classes, and disputes the right of any group or class, organized or unorganized, to imperil American welfare. Government speaks only for the American people as a whole and the common good of all citizenship.

In view of all that the government has done or attempted to do during the past year and a half to relieve the

American farmer from the burdens of readjustment and to relieve labor from the hardships of unemployment, I know your attempted appeal to American prejudice will fall upon deaf ears. It is ungrateful and untruthful. If you are the believer in peace and harmony and the reign of justice which you would have us believe, I invite you now to pass judgment on the failure of the mine workers to accept the awards of an able and impartial commission in determining the merits of the dispute between coal miners and coal operators, and I invite you to urge the striking railway workmen to accept the decision of the American railway labor board, acting under authority of the law, which must be supreme, and return to work under that decision, until you and I, and everyone else interested in American welfare may join in asking the railroad labor board to give a rehearing on any question concerning which there is reasonable doubt about the correctness or the justice of the decision made.

These are the ways of peace, these are the requirements of enlightened civilization, these are the things expected by your government of its loyal and law-abiding citizenship."

The first legal steps toward curbing the activities of the striking road shopmen went on record in the United States district court in Richmond, Va., Tuesday, when temporary injunctions were granted the Chesapeake and Ohio and the Richmond, Fredericksburg and Potomac railways, restraining the railway employees' department of the American Federation of Labor and its affiliated brotherhoods from using more than one picket at any one point and from otherwise interfering with

employees and property of the complaining companies. The injunction was granted by United States Judge Edmund Waddill, Jr., and the defendants or their representatives are cited to appear in the United States district court today, to show cause

why the injunction should not stand. Both companies gave bond in the sum of \$10,000 each to secure defendants against damage resulting from the order if it is found to have been improperly issued or to cover damages that may be awarded to defendants as soon as the bonds were accepted by the court the restraining order became effective.

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FAILS FOR \$32,500,000.



Allan A. Ryan of the brokerage firm of Allan A. Ryan & Co., who filed a voluntary petition in bankruptcy. His liabilities were listed at \$32,435,477, of which, the petition asserted, \$27,806,984 were secured.

YOU vs. THE BOLL WEEVIL

FIGHT THE BOLL WEEVIL

The present state of the weather is ideal for the boll weevil.

A great attack on all fronts should follow this wet spell.

We have an almost certain prospect of hot, dry weather in August and September and he can be held down if the fight is kept up.

A late fall will help wonderfully in getting a yield of cotton.

But nothing will help if we do not FIGHT THE WEEVIL NOW so as to cut down his numbers when the real test comes in August.

PICK UP THE FALLEN SQUARES. LOOK FOR THE WEEVILS AND DESTROY THEM.

WE PAY FIVE PER CENT ON TIME DEPOSITS

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF SHARON

J. H. SAYE, President J. S. HARTNESS, Cashier SHARON, S. C.

FARMERS OF YORK COUNTY

Do You Know This Weather Is Ideal For The Boll Weevil?

York County has prospects for a normal crop of cotton if we fight the Boll Weevil. Five or six weeks hard work will produce results.

PLOW! PLOW! PLOW!

Pick up and burn punctured squares every day, Look in white blooms for young weevils and destroy them.

The price of cotton is bound to be good. Let us have some to sell.

Other states make cotton under far worse Boll Weevil conditions than we have. It is our only money crop.

PEOPLES BANK & TRUST CO.

We Will Help You to Fight.

MCCONNELL DRY GOODS CO.

Your Fight is Our Fight We Realize Our Dependence on You.

FARMERS' MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE CO. YORK, S. C.

THIS IS THE WORST KIND OF A TIME FOR A LOSS WITHOUT INSURANCE.

MARSHALL OIL COMPANY

Gasoline, Kerosene and Oils. ROCK HILL—YORK—CLOVER

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NEW SYSTEM BAKERY Bread, Cakes, Pies and Pastries.

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WE INVITE YOU TO GROW WITH US

YORKVILLE COTTON OIL CO.

Cotton Seed Products Coal and Ice.

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Heavy and Fancy Groceries Country Produce.

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Fresh and Fancy Groceries Specials in Coffee.

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Furniture for the Home Licensed Undertakers and Embalmers.

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The Cash Drug Store, Pay Cash and Pay Less.

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EVERYTHING FOR EVERYBODY YORK, S. C.

THE CASH & CARRY STORE

Heavy and Fancy Groceries. Pay Cash and Bank the Difference.

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High Grade Millinery, Hand Made Hats a Specialty.

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