

The Herald and News.

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NEWBERRY, S. C. TUESDAY, MARCH 20, 1906.

TWICE A WEEK. \$1.50 A YEAR

WILL MEET IN PELZER.

The Twenty-ninth Annual Convention of the South Carolina Sunday-School Convention to be Held April 10 to 12.

Newberry, March 15.—The twenty-ninth annual convention of the South Carolina Sunday-school association will be held in the Presbyterian church, Pelzer, S. C., April 10 to 12. The delegates will be entertained by the good people of Pelzer of all denominations. A large gathering of the Sunday-school workers is expected at this convention, and I hope that every pastor and superintendent will at once present the matter to their respective schools, in order that there may be proper representation from every section of this Commonwealth.

Mr. W. C. Pearce, of Chicago, who is the international teacher training secretary, will attend every session of the convention and aid us by his larger experience in the solution of the problems that suggest themselves from time to time in every well regulated and progressive Sunday-school. He is an entertaining and helpful lecturer on practical Sunday-school topics.

Arrangements have been perfected by Capt. J. Adger Smyth, Jr., with several of the publishing houses for exhibits of books, appliances, maps, charts, etc., and this will prove a feature of great value and interest, and will doubtless be greatly appreciated. The Brotherhood of Andrew and Philip, of the Pelzer Presbyterian church will give a reception to the delegates Wednesday afternoon, April 11.

The railroads will grant a rate of one and-third fare on the certificate plan. (Be sure to secure the certificate which will be vided by the secretary.) Everything points to a successful and joyous convention, good results from which will follow to the upbuilding of every Sunday school represented.

The programme will be mailed to every one desiring it. Thanking you for use of this space that this important announcement may be made.

Wm. E. Pelham,

Chairman State Executive Committee.

Dr. Divver a Candidate.

Anderson, March 16.—Dr. R. F. Divver of this city has announced that he will be a candidate for secretary of state in the campaign this summer. He is a prominent Mason and is well known over the state. He has had the matter under advisement for some time and has finally decided to make the race.

Very Desirable Appointments in the Navy.

Admiral P. M. Rixey, Surgeon General of the Navy, informs me that there are more than fifty vacancies in the Medical Corps of the U. S. Navy.

Candidates should be graduates in medicine and should have had hospital experience, or at least a year's practice in their profession. The age limit is between twenty-one and twenty-eight years.

On entering the service, salary is \$1,760 at sea or \$1,496 on shore, with an allowance per annum of \$288.

There are other equally desirable appointments to be made, as Assistant Paymaster, Second Lieutenant of the Marine Corps, Civil Engineer, Chaplain.

For information touching any of the foregoing positions, address me at Washington, D. C.

Wyatt Aiken,

M. C.

"Did the architect carry out your plans?"

"Guess he must have. I haven't been able to find any of them about the house."

We never see the target a man aims at in life; we see the target he hits.—Jordan.

Of course friends are a good thing, but when misfortune comes to you which do you wish you had more of—friends or dollars?—Atchison Globe.

THE SOCIETY ANNIVERSARY.

Annual Celebration on Friday Night of Newberry College Societies.

The following account of the annual celebration of the literary societies of Newberry college held on Friday night is taken from the Sunday State under Newberry date of the 17th:

A large audience assembled at the opera house last night to participate in the event which from year to year is looked forward to with great interest by the students and friends of Newberry college, the anniversary celebration of the three literary societies. Mr. E. B. Houseal, president of the Excelsior society presided. The opening prayer was offered by Rev. Mr. Grier, of the Central Methodist church. Mr. D. W. Moore was the Phrenakosmian orator and his subject was "The Hero of the Future." Mr. J. E. Long, the orator representing the Excelsior society, took as his subject "Coronation Without a Crown," and the subject of the essay of Miss Mary Lester, the Philomathean essayist was, "Southern Ideals."

The chief interest centered in the debate. The question argued was "Resolved, That Intercollegiate Athletics Should be Abolished." The Excelsiors, represented by Messrs. G. W. Harmon and W. H. Cabaniss, maintained the affirmative, and the Phrenakosmians, represented by Messrs. P. A. Schumpert and W. F. Hipp, the negative.

The occasion was doubly interesting by reason of the fact that both supporters of the affirmative are enthusiastic in athletic matters. Mr. Cabaniss is the well known catcher on Newberry's baseball team, who contributed so much to its winning the championship last season. He is also Newberry's star on the gridiron. Notwithstanding this fact they won the debate. The judges making the award, which seems to meet with general satisfaction, were Hon. George S. Mower, Dr. W. E. Pelham, Rev. G. A. Wright, Prof. B. Jones and Hon. A. C. Jones.

English Towns.

London Chronicle.

That there are many instances in England of two or more towns enjoying the same name is a fact that nobody can well help knowing, but probably few people are aware of the very wide extent to which this duplication of names prevails. Newton seems to hold the same rank among places as Smith among individuals, no fewer than seventy-two towns and villages in England alone bearing this name. By including the Newtowns, obviously the same name with a slight difference in spelling, the total is raised to little short of ninety. As every town must have been a "new town" at some time or other it shows a great lack of inventive genius among our ancestors who had the naming of the towns. There are sixty-eight places named Sutton. Our ancestors seem to have found the four points of the compass of great service in the nomenclature of their towns, for besides the Suttons there are fifty-one Westons, forty-nine Nortons and seventeen Eastons. To these last should be added thirty-eight Astons, another form of the name very common in the west of England.

There is one straight path leading heavenward, but a thousand crooked paths lead in the opposite direction.

When a man is in love he can't think of anything else, but when a woman is in love she always remembers to see that her hat is on straight.

The man who loves his joke is usually unpopular.

Put yourself in the other man's place and you may stop abusing him. It is commendable to save your money, but is not commendable to look it.

The cares and worries of life look pretty good, after all, to those returning to town through the cemetery gate.

Some people are simply acting natural when they are kicking. Love is responsible for two-thirds of the happiness in the world—also for nine-tenths of the misery.

SENATOR TILLMAN TALKS ON DISPENSARY FIGHT.

He is Too Busy in Washington at This Time To Attend a Convention, But Has His Eyes Open.

Senator Tillman says that he knows nothing of any plans to hold a convention of the friends of the dispensary writes the Washington correspondent of the State.

"I have scarcely had time to give such a thing a thought," he said today.

"But," he added, "you can say this, that when the time comes and the fight is on, I expect to be in it, whether it begins before the opening of the campaign or after."

"Do you expect anything to be done before the opening of the regular campaign?"

"Well, I say, I don't know. To hold a convention or to organize, as they call it, would take a lot of conferring and a lot of correspondence, and so far as I am concerned, I have not the time to do it. I wouldn't even have time to attend that convention or conference, or anything else, so long as I am swamped this way."

Then he turned to a pile of papers on his desk, called a clerk, and added: "Why, man, I feel like a fellow down in a deep well. I can't begin to see daylight. All I can see is a little gleam of light which will get bigger and bigger as I climb out of this well. But you know when a fellow's down in such a hole as this, the sky looks about the size of a dollar and he can't see even the sides of the hole he is in. How in the name of sense can I see outside to organize dispensary forces or anything else at home?"

"Oh, yes, I'm watching it," he concluded.

Sign Was Not Needed.

Harper's Weekly.

"The one thing most resented by Americans," observed Senator Beveridge recently, "is the dictatorial attitude which some men attempt to assume. Much of the biting satire which we hear is the result of such arrogant presumption."

"A congregation in eastern Illinois had decided to erect a new church edifice, and temporary accommodations were obtained in an abandoned theatre.

"The clergyman, with folded arms and pompous bearing, directed the efforts of his sexton, who was busily engaged in cleaning up the accumulated rubbish. Pieces of scenery, wrecked stage furniture, programs, lithographs, and musty draperies were thrust into the flames.

"Let nothing be wasted, William," warned the preacher, imperiously. "Whatever may be utilized, lay it aside, and I will dispose of it later."

"A few moments later the clergyman saw the sexton draw near the fire with a massive, easel-like arrangement.

"William," he called, "don't destroy that; it may be of service."

"Hardly," grunted the perspiring sexton, as he tossed the affair into the flames; "it's an old sign, 'Standing Room Only.'"

A Domestic Treasure.

London Mail.

Sir Squire Bancroft in proposing the health of the bishop of London told a story in his inimitable way. A charming young damsel came to London to visit an aunt, who probably came originally from Scotland, for when the young lady was leaving in a cab for an evening party she said: "Now, mind; don't you pay him more than I shilling. It's his legal fare." Arrived at her destination, the young lady sprang out, handed cabby a shilling and bounded up the steps of the house.

"Ere, I say miss!" called cabby. "Kin I ask you a question?"

"Yes, you may."

"Well, are you married?"

"No," she cried, indignant, "I'm not!"

"Well—somebody's a-goin' to git a treasure, for I never seen a gal as could make a bob go further or do more 'ard work nor you, miss!"

Many a man who seeks fame finds nothing but infamy.

A GOLDFISH FARM.

A New Industry Which Aims to Produce Freaks.

Saturday Evening Post.

The first goldfish farm to be established on an important scale in this country has recently been started in the neighborhood of Washington, District of Columbia. It comprises 27 acres of water space, divided into 44 large shallow ponds. Ditches are dug in the bottom of the ponds so that when the latter are drained the fishes find their way into the trenches and are easily scooped out by means of nets.

The scale on which the industry is conducted may be judged from the fact that 3,600 pounds of cornmeal are fed every month to the fishes. Think what a large number of goldfish must be required to consume in 30 days nearly two tons of corn meal! This seems, indeed, to be the kind of food they like best, and they thrive on it amazingly.

Half a century ago goldfish in this country were worth 50 cents apiece, and sometimes more. At the present time the ordinary ones are sold by the producer to dealers at from \$2 to \$6 a 100, according to size. These quotations, however, apply only to the common, everyday article, much higher prices being obtained for the freaks with fan-tails, fancy fins and other eccentricities.

At the farm above mentioned, attempts—the first up to date in this country—are now being made to propagate such fancy goldfish, the requisite stock being obtained from Japan. But the experiment is beset with not a few difficulties, inasmuch as the progeny of the freaks have always a tendency to revert to the normal and less valuable form, so that only 15 per cent of a brood, perhaps, will turn out satisfactory, inheriting the eccentricities of the selected parents. Furthermore, the fancy fish, being impeded in their movements by their clumsy fins and tails, are liable to destruction by birds and water snakes. There is no enemy so dreaded by the goldfish breeder as the water snake, which devours the scaly live stock in great numbers.

Not only the fins, but also the bodies of the fancy goldfish are modified by the breeder, so that the freaks are made to assume all sorts of queer shapes. The newest variety has eyes that stick far out of its head and look straight up at the sky.

Pointed Paragraphs.

Chicago News.

There is something amiss with the song that fails to make a hit.

A week woman can easily conquer a strong man by catching to his vanity.

Many a man who can't trust himself expects the grocer and butcher to trust him.

Only the man who holds the key to the situation is in a position to open a deadlock.

It hurts the average man less to lie about him than it does to tell the truth about him.

As a rule, the man who is always in a hurry has but little to do, with little capacity for doing it.

There was blood in the eyes of the two suburban housewives as they glared daggers at one another over the whitewashed fence.

"As for you," hissed the one in the red knit jacket, "I don't know what I could say that would be sufficiently severe. I hate you."

"And you," retorted the one in the blue shawl, "are really not worth wasting breath over. So there!"

There was a painful pause, and then the one in the knit jacket continued: "I would say a great deal more were it not for your sweet little baby."

"Do—do you really think he is sweet?"

"I do, and I am not backward about saying it, although I despise his mother. He is the prettiest little boy in twenty blocks."

"Then—then let's make up. Neighbors shouldn't be enemies. I'll hand you a dish of stewed prunes over the fence."

EARLY CREEK HISTORY.

In The Time of Cortes the Tribe Life Was Idyllic.

The Creeks are an entirely different race of people from the Cherokees and other northern Indians. They are of Aztec, or, rather, Toltec, origin, and in a teocallis, or pyramidical temple, located in a secluded wild of the Creek country, the same religious rites and ceremonies are performed today that were performed in the imposing teocallis located on the bank of the beautiful Lake Tezucuo, in the days of the ill starred Montezuma II. The archives of the nation are here preserved in hieroglyphics, beautifully painted on shells, strung together on deer tendons. Here are also preserved their most cherished relics, their green jasper altar and a life sized image of their great war god, both brought from their former home near Vera Cruz, Mexico.

At the time Cortes made his appearance in that neighborhood, bent upon a career of conquest and plunder, the Creeks, as they are now called, were living a peaceful, idyllic life in a land made sacred to them by having been the home of their ancestors for untold thousands of moons and containing the ashes and bones of their wise and loved old men through many generations. Gathering their warriors together, they gave battle to the invaders, but weapons of stone and flint could make but little impression upon the steel clad warriors of Spain, and they were defeated, with terrible slaughter. Gathering wives and little ones together and taking with them their most cherished possessions, among which were the records of their race, the jasper altar and their war god, holding in his extended right hand the sacrificial knife of flint, they made their weary way to the capital of Montezuma, the sacred city of Mexico, where they were warmly welcomed by that unfortunate monarch and where they fought bravely in defense of the devoted city. They assisted Gautomazin, the chivalric nephew of Montezuma, in his glorious if ill fated, attempt to regain the throne of his ancestors, and upon its failure and the attendant death of that young chieftain by torture, after the manner of the ancient Israelites they determined to seek a land that man knew not of, where they might provide homes for their families and worship the gods of their ancestors.

Reflections Of A Bachelor.

Why do so many men take on a look of sorrow as soon as they become engaged?

A bachelor girl usually is she who finds sufficient time to cultivate her own society.

Each woman has an idea that she could terminate a widowhood at her own sweet will.

A girl likes to think that she will make the ideal wife and the most capable mother.

Most women are dreadful flirts, if all they say about love affairs is even half way truthful.

The talkative man always feels that he could say something interesting if he were given a chance.

While a man may have a tender heart, it is not seriously affected through a broken love affair.

When a woman reaches 30 she thinks she has all the qualities which go toward making her chummy.

The man of visionary schemes enjoys the satisfaction of feeling that he knows more than some one else.

Patience may assist a man to overcome trouble, but it must be backed by something like energy to be effective.

Mrs. Longworth's Dog A Feature of This Show.

"Fashion," the Boston terrier, which the Millionaire Stillman bought for \$1,500 and presented to Miss Alice Roosevelt, now Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, as a wedding present, will be one of the attractions at the dog show which opened Tuesday at Buffalo at City Convention Hall, under the auspices of the Buffalo Kennel club. The number of entries is unusually large this year and some of the finest dogs, that have won prizes at the exhibitions in New York and Boston will be shown here.

MR. ANSEL'S POSITION ON DISPENSARY ISSUE.

Greenville, March 17.—The following letter has been given out for publication by Mr. M. F. Ansel, candidate for the office of governor of South Carolina:

"Having already announced my candidacy for the office of governor of the state of South Carolina, many of my friends throughout the state desire that I give my views upon the dispensary question.

"I, therefore, take this opportunity of again stating my position and shall hope to satisfy a majority of the voters of the state that my solution of that subject is correct.

"In a letter published by me in August, 1905, I stated my position in substance, as follows:

"In the first place I am opposed to the system of a state dispensary. I once thought it the best solution of the liquor question, because I thought it would minimize and decrease the sale of liquor in this state, but when we consider the great amount of liquor that has been sold by the various dispensaries the past year, my hopes have been disappointed and it appears to me that some other method should be adopted.

"In the second place, I am in favor of local county option, as between prohibition and county dispensaries—that is, I am in favor of any county in the state voting upon the question as to whether they wish prohibition for that county or whether they wish county dispensaries. If a majority of the qualified voters of the county desire prohibition for that particular county, then I am one who believes that they should have it, and I further believe that the good people of such county will see to it that the prohibition law is enforced."

"I also stated in that letter as follows: 'Personally I would like to see no liquor sold in this state as a beverage, but it is a condition which confronts us, and the question is how best to deal with that condition. There is no law that can be passed that will keep some people from drinking liquor, still I believe it to be the duty of the state to pass such laws as will minimize the use of liquor as much as possible.'

"I stated also in that letter, as follows: 'I am opposed to the high license system, as it is too near the barroom system, and would not decrease the sales of liquor, whatever the restrictions might be.'

"I have no cause to change my opinion since the publication of said letter, but the more I consider it, the stronger is my conviction that this position is correct.

"County prohibition has been a success in many counties in the states of Georgia and North Carolina, and in those counties in the two states named where county dispensaries have heard of no complaints.

"Why should we not adopt the same system in our state that has been tested in those states? We should at least be willing to give it a trial.

"The 'Morgan bill' as it passed the house of representatives at the last session of the legislature had many good features in it, was on the line of the laws of the states named, and had it passed, I believe it would have given more satisfaction to the people of the state than the present law.

"In the several counties in this state where elections have been held under the 'Brice law' and prohibition has been adopted, so far as my information goes, it has proved a success, and the longer the law is in force, the stronger will be the sentiment in its favor in the minds of the people.

"In short, I am opposed to the system of a state dispensary. I am in favor of local county option as between prohibition and county dispensaries. I am opposed to high license and am in favor of such laws as will decrease the sale of liquors in this state."

We worry as if we had to go through a whole year tomorrow instead of just one day.

Do the right thing by all of your friends, and you haven't anything but the core of the apple left.