

The Dillon Herald.

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A. B. JORDAN, Editor.

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Advertisements—\$1.00 per inch for the first insertion, subsequent insertions 50 cents per inch. Legal advertisements at the rates allowed by law. Local reading notices at 10 cents per line for the first insertion, and 5 cents per line for all subsequent insertions. Liberal contracts made for three, six and twelve months. Write for rates. Obituaries, tributes of respect, resolutions, cards of thanks and all notices of a personal or political character are charged for as regular advertising. Contracts for advertising not subject to cancellation after first insertion.

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DILLON, S. C., MARCH 2, 1911.

Everybody who wants biennial sessions of the legislature and a four-year term for governor will hold up their hands, please.

The electric light commissioners have acted wisely in providing an all-day or twenty-four hour current for Dillon. There are lots of small enterprises in Dillon that can use electric current for power purposes and lots of other enterprises will drift to Dillon when they find out that day current can be secured. Day current will do more towards building up the city than any other enterprise we know of at present. It will put Dillon on an equal basis with the larger cities and small manufacturers will find it more economical to operate their plants in a smaller city where rents and labor are cheaper. Electric current is an important factor in the building of a city. In fact a town that does not provide all-day current for power purposes will never be a city. It will always remain a town because there are certain enterprises that cannot live without electric current no more than a human being can live without food. Bennettsville, Darlington, Florence and other progressive towns in the Pee Dee have discovered the secret of city building and are providing their citizens with all-day current. It is fortunate that we have elected as commissioners men progressive enough in their ideas to keep Dillon in the fore-front in this important matter.

Inasmuch as Dillon is one of the leading agricultural counties of the State its citizens should be interested in the announcement that Clemson is to establish an experiment station in the Pee Dee. The authorities at Clemson could not find a better county for experimental purposes along agricultural lines. Situated between the two Pee Dees with a ridge running through the centre, giving it an excellent natural drainage, the lands of Dillon county are peculiarly adapted to the growing of the South's two greatest products—cotton and corn, and this fact alone should appeal strongly to the Clemson authorities. Another fact worthy of note is that while other sections of the State have suffered from drouth and too much rainfall, there has never been a crop failure in this immediate section, nor has the production ever fallen below 60 per cent. during the most unfavorable seasons. If Clemson desires an ideal location for its experiment station, where the very best results can be obtained, it will make a mistake in not considering the many advantages Dillon offers.

The Herald is not an alarmist, neither does it believe in making an example of isolated cases of crime, but there is no questioning the fact that a spirit of lawlessness is manifesting itself with such frequency that some steps should be taken to suppress it. Saturday night a young white man was shot while peacefully journeying to his home on the factory hill after making his usual Saturday night purchases. It appears that he was a victim of

some lawless person's mistake. Some party was lying in wait for another and mistook the young man for his intended victim. The fact a mistake was made is not an extenuating circumstance. The man lying in ambush had murder in his heart. He was crouching behind a haystack armed with a shotgun ready to do his fellow man to death. Whether he succeeds does not matter. In his heart the murder had already been committed. The savage spirit—like that of the jungle or the frontier—was there and the utter disregard of law manifested itself. In the upper part of the county on the following night a man murdered a woman and wounded her paragon on slight provocation. Here was another manifestation of the savage spirit—the same spirit of lawlessness that prompted the man lying in ambush on the previous night to slay his fellow-man. On the same night the citizens of southeast Dillon were very much disturbed by a series of gun and pistol shots. The disturbance bore all the evidence of a skirmish near the firing line of battle. Guns roared and flashed intermittently along the public highway and there was an occasional yell which expressed the deep sense of pleasure the savage spirit experienced in giving vent to its lawless tendencies. Persons sitting in their homes were alarmed and terrified at such an outbreak of violence. It seemed that the law had been brushed aside and there was rising in its place a reign of terror. The mere firing of a gun upon the public highway is not a very great crime, but it is a violation of the law. The same spirit that prompts a person to recklessly discharge a firearm prompts him to commit a greater crime. He has no respect for the law; he does not respect the rights of others; he is a human derelict buffeted around on the ocean of humanity propelled by the power of a savage will that refuses to bend to the laws of society. It is this spirit of lawlessness that should be suppressed. Every day is growing in volume and intensity and if the law-abiding citizens do not step up to it in its incipency the time is not far distant when conditions will become so intolerable that strong and vigorous methods will have to be adopted to restore peace and order.

Being Different from Others.

Have you ever felt that somehow you were not exactly like other people, that although fashioned in the same mould and endowed with the same human attributes there is something that makes you differ in many essentials from those about you? If you have experienced such a feeling and are so unfortunate as to give way to it to any marked degree, the chances are that you are laying the foundations for a future serious handicap. Believing ourselves to be superior to those with whom we are thrown in contact is naturally one of the most distressing mental conditions imaginable, for not only do we in this way imperil our own happiness but we make ourselves unbearable to others. There is so much that can be said in condemnation of this unworthy spirit that an adequate arraignment would fill volumes, and yet, notwithstanding this fact it must be admitted that society, in the broadest sense of the word, is filled with persons who, convinced of their mental or moral, or physical superiority, live their lives with the single desire of impressing that superiority upon their neighbors. There is scarcely a man in whatever station of life he may chance to occupy who is not at times sincerely impressed with the fact that he is better than this, that or the other person. He may be possibly the last person to admit such a belief, but deep in his heart he knows that such is the case.

In many instances we conceive a compassion, as it were, for those who appear to lack our natural gifts, and very often that compassion resolves itself into nothing more than a vain attempt to flaunt our supposed superiority before the eyes of others the eyes of others, when all the time, if we but knew, those whom we disparage possess the inner gifts and finer characteristics of natures far beyond our comprehension. By what right dare we judge of the worth of others? By what special dispensation do we assume the task of sounding the depts of other lives? By what decree of Providence do we set ourselves upon a pedestal to tower above our fellows? Perhaps some

of those upon whom in our days of prosperity we look with a pity akin to contempt would dwarf our imagined heroic proportions to the pygmies they are were the tables turned so that fortune and opportunity smiled upon them. So much depends upon environment and the quality of educational advantages enjoyed, well as upon the natural material to be developed, that it is hardly fair to draw comparisons, for given the same advantages the man who is jilted and perhaps, scorned might have outstripped his brother in the long run. It is never a wise plan to judge by appearances. Nature is full of surprises and no least among them is her system of valuation.

It is not, however, by reason of our imagined superiority that we always differ from others. There are many persons who are handicapped in their endeavors through timidity or a sensitiveness to the opinions of others. If they once get the idea that they are not meeting others on an equal basis, if they are made to feel that they are undesirable in any way it is the nature of the highly strung, sensitive person to withdraw into his shell, as it were, and refuse to venture forth again. Some of us have little patience with those who apparently seem to prefer to live to themselves and who ignore our well meant, but possibly untimely advances. It is hard to sound the natures of those unapproachable persons and after one or two faint-hearted attempts to draw them out we are very likely to leave them to themselves. We may perhaps argue, and rightly, too, that if our advances are not responded to it is useless to try to make any further impression, and yet the fact remains that different persons require different methods of handling, and that often a person's happiness depends on our ability to help him find himself. If we were to try and put ourselves in the place of sensitive persons, and there are times in most of our lives when we are more or less sensitive to the opinions of others, we would perhaps realize something of the difficulty under which they labor. In the first place they fancy all kinds of conditions which really do not exist and which, therefore, other persons cannot take into account, and this feeling coupled with their natural reticence makes them anything but attractive and interesting personalities. The world calls them "peculiar," and under that head are classed many of the unfortunates, and most dissatisfied of God's creatures. In a way their lives are tragedies because no one understands them, and in their own opinion no one cares about them, and they spend their narrow existence in seclusion because they are not like other people, and consequently have no part in those interests which really are natural heritage of all.

If we could only realize that we are all created equal; that God sent us into this world to dwell in one great brotherhood; that class distinctions are as perishable as a fragile toy, the world would prove a better place in which to live and man a nobler being. The height and depth of the Creator's love for us is measured in the fact that He made us in His own image, and yet we debase His handiwork by setting up our own standards by which to pass judgment.—News and Courier.

Winthrop Notes.

On February 11, the students of Winthrop College were given a big holiday and on the afternoon of that day Creator and his band gave a matinee in the college auditorium. It is useless to say anything about the recital for Creator directed it, and able critics have said that he "is to the orchestra what Paderewski is to the piano." At least in the eyes of Winthrop students Creator's power of getting just the right crescendo, swell or pause from each of the fifty-six band members was wonderful.

Another treat came a few days later. On February 15th Ellen Terry, the greatest living actress, gave here a lecture with impersonations of Shakespeare's heroines. Her representations of Ophelia was her most thrilling acting, though she admits that Imogen is her favorite heroine. Miss Terry is now 62 years old, but she is usually well preserved. She does not, on account of her age, act each night, in fact on this tour she stopped in only three places in the South—Baltimore, Washington, and Rock Hill. Winthrop was indeed glad to have her for one night.

Dr. Kinard, professor of English at Winthrop, and Miss Sarah Withers, principal of the Training School, have together written an English grammar. This book is in use in the Training School and in the College.

The play ground movements have at last stirred the South. It has for several years been established in the North. The Chicago play

ground is the largest in the United States. This play ground, which is for the benefit of the children, is kept open until ten o'clock at night, and its influence is both educational and moral. The health and hygienic conditions of the body are looked after, for they realize that "one cannot have a healthy mind without a healthy body." Winthrop realizes this also and is establishing a play ground for the children of Rock Hill. On account of the expenditures, etc., it is begun on a small scale but it is based on a psychological as well as pedagogical basis and we think it will work wonders, especially for the mill children who have no yards or space at home for playing. Members of the senior class have the work in charge, and give formal exercises and games to the children after the day study period is over. At the present all the apparatus used is made by the college carpenter, but in time we hope to have great improvements. This is a great, a vast work, and it would accomplish untold good if all the schools of this State would adopt it and establish recreative play grounds for their students.

The Student Volunteer Convention is now being held at Winthrop.

We are delighted to have with us so many representatives from all the colleges and from different sections of the State.

Attention Veterans.

To the veterans who served in the war between the states from 1861 to 1865.

Please send in your war records, requested by Mrs. Duncan McIntyre, by March 15, 1911.

If you do not care to write it yourself get a relative or friend to write it for you and send it in at once.

The families of deceased veterans will please get up their records or have some friend to do so as we are anxious for a complete record of the veterans of Marjon county.

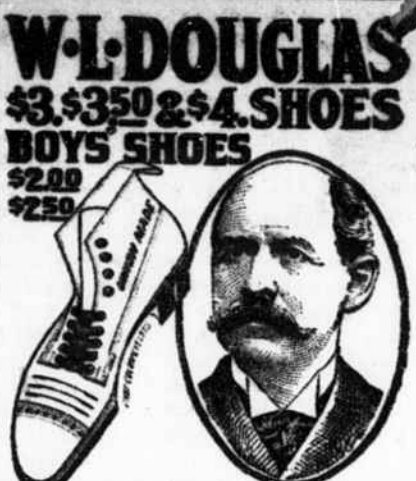
A prompt response to this request will enable us to give each veteran a printed list on Memorial Day, May 10, 1911, of all the soldiers from Marjon county.

Any veterans desiring a cross of honor will please communicate with the president U. D. O.

Mrs. W. F. Montgomery, Pres. Marjon U. D. C.

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