

W. L. McDOWELL, Proprietor  
H. D. NILES and E. N. McDOWELL, Publishers

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1109 N. Broad St. Phone 20

Camden, S. C., Sept. 22, 1911.

Why not let The Chronicle follow your boy or girl who is away at college? It will be like a letter from home each week.

David Judy, 192 years of age, passed away at his home near Orangeburg last Friday. He worked in his fields up until a few days of his death.

The story published throughout the country that Governor Blease chastised an insolent negro bellboy recently in Cleveland, Ohio, turns out to be a fake. The governor says there is no foundation whatever for the report.

"It is rumored," says the Anderson Mail, "That Hon. Mendel L. Smith, speaker of the house of representatives, will be a candidate for attorney general next year." But would he not grace the supreme bench? asks the Columbia Record.

Last Wednesday proved a record-breaker for new subscribers to The Chronicle. Fifty-three new names being added to our list. The next time you are in town, if you are not now a subscriber let us add your name to our large and growing list. In a few weeks we intend to have a representative go over all the rural routes from Camden taking new names and collecting subscriptions.

The coroner's jury in the case of the Myrtle Hawkins murder at Hendersonville returned a verdict that she came to her death at the hands of some unknown person and in a manner unknown. Dr. Kirk, the coroner, announces that the investigation will be continued and if additional evidence is discovered a special grand jury will be empaneled to consider it. Rewards aggregating \$2,500 are offered for the slayer.

Governor Blease when asked for his views on the candidacy for governor, said: "If the race for governor is between the present chief justice and myself, I have only to say that the people's governor is the servant of the people, and it is for the people to decide whom they will have. My record will be before them. There is in it nothing to hide, nor anything that I would desire hidden. The race is open to all who may desire to enter, and the people are the judges. I am willing to rest my candidacy with the people who last summer elected me to the position. This is all that I have to say in regard to the matter."

**IT'S A MISTAKE.**  
Very many people harbor the belief that newspapers are eager to publish derogatory things. It's a mistake, says the Maffett, (Colorado) News. There isn't a newspaper that could not spring a sensation in the community at any time by merely telling what it knows. There is not a newspaper that does not keep under the lock of secrecy scores of derogatory things which never meet the public eye or reach the publisher. Deciding what not to print is the most troublesome part of the newspaper work. How many good stories are suppressed for innocent relatives and for the public good nobody outside a newspaper office has any idea of. In some instances he who flies into a passion because a newspaper prints something about him which he thinks uncomplimentary has every reason to feel profoundly grateful to the newspaper for publishing so little of what it knows of him. And oft times the loudest bluffer is the most vulnerable to attack. A big noise is often a device employed to cover trepidation. Newspapers put up with more bluffing than any other agency would endure. It is not because they lack courage; it is because they are unwilling to use their power to destroy or ruin unless the interests of society imperatively demand it. It might be well for some people to reflect upon these truths and in silent gratitude accept mild admonition lest worst befall them.

**Notice.**  
All persons are hereby notified that hunting, trapping, or other trespassing on my land in any way whatever, is strictly forbidden. Any person or persons violating this notice will be dealt with according to law.  
HUGH S. THOMPSON,  
Aug. 8, 1911.

## The Home Circle Column

Pleasant Evening Reveries—A Column Dedicated to Tired Mothers as They Join the Home Circle at Evening Tide.

Most men would prefer domestic happiness to great riches.

With some people a knowledge of housework is ridiculed, but a person who does not give housekeeping a place among the fine arts shows an intellectual calibre away down below the commonplace.

Supplement what the children learn at school with reading lessons at home. Reading aloud is good, will improve the reading of the reader, and give information to members of the home circle who may be obliged to work with their hands in the evening.

You will often advance your interests more by spending a social evening in a respectable family, than you will by sitting in your room and pouring over your money matters, or writing a whole package of business letters.

The glad hearts! How welcome they are in this old world! The hearts that wear a smiling face and extend the glad hand! They scatter sunshine wherever they go. They inspire us with good thoughts and the desire to do noble things. They smooth down the rough places in life. They remove the obstacles from our paths, and sweeten the pleasures of this old world.

It is often by doing too much for the children, by overgovernment, over-indulgence, or over-anxiety, that their individuality, their aggressive, vital initiative quality, their self dependence and self reliance, are weakened. Henry Ward Beecher says, "Many children grow up like plants under glass. They are surrounded only by artificial and prepared influences. They are house bred, room bred, nurse bred, mother bred, everything but self bred. The object of training is to teach the child to take care of himself; but many parents use the children only as a kind of spoon on which they rest off their own experience, and they are bound and corded until they perish by insanity or break all bonds and cords and rush to ruin by reaction."

Young men, study yourselves, choose your work and if it satisfies you move on. Bid defiance to all obstacles. Don't surrender to phantoms—they will ever challenge you; fight it out on some line "If it takes all summer." Our boats are headed up the river and just so sure as we drop the oars so sure we will float down. Keep rowing.

The cottage and the mansion differ very much in structure and in furniture, but a pretty flower, carefully watered and tended, blooms as well in a cottage as in a palace window. Then the flower speaks to the inmates of the home and tells them of the wisdom and love of God; how He sent these beautiful flowers into the world to please the eye of man.

Show us a boy who obeys his parents, who has respect for age, who always has a friendly disposition, and who applies himself diligently to get wisdom and to do good toward others, and if he is not respected and beloved then there is no such thing as truth in the world. Remember this, boys, and you will be respected by others, and grow up and become useful men.

Legislate laws against early marriages. "I can't tolerate children," said a little simpton to us the other day, "but I adore dogs!" and yet that girl had an engagement ring on her finger. There should be a special seclusion for such girls until they develop some instinct of womanliness and should no more be allowed to marry than a Choctaw chief should take charge of a kindergarten.

How much would neighbors rise in value, and how much would neighbors rise in beauty, if all would lay aside habits of criticism, and neighborhood scandal, and petty feuds and ridicule. And if men should study the things that make for peace and the things that make for happiness, everybody trying to make everybody else happy, what a revolution there would be.

Let the idle young men go to

work on farms, and quit seeking third and fourth rate clerkships. In short, go to farming and quit begging.

There is a wise old German saying that "Only a god or a brute can dwell in solitude." Men and women need congenial companionship, both for the sake of health and happiness. Just as your lungs, after using up all the oxygen in a close room, need to be filled with fresh, out-of-door air, so your mind needs contact with other minds to get new ideas. There is such a thing as mental as well as physical hunger. Herders on the cattle ranches of the west frequently become mad from the isolation they are forced to endure. Women on lonely farms and in small villages grow morbid and mildly insane, and people do not guess that the cause is want of companionship.

### GOOD ROADS TRAIN

Spent Several Hours in Camden on Monday.

The good roads train of the Southern Railway Company which is being operated in conjunction with the government office of public roads over the South with the object of promoting the cause of improved highways, arrived here Monday afternoon. The train came here from Lancaster and was placed on a side track of the Southern Railway where visitors saw the cars throughout the afternoon.

The gentlemen who compose the party traveling with the train are Messrs. D. H. Winslow and M. E. Worreix of the office of public roads, Messrs. H. L. Hurlburt and H. W. Truesdale of the Southern Railway Company and E. D. Baker of the American Association for Highway Improvement.

These men make their home on one of the coaches, it being equipped for the purpose.

Of the other two cars of which the train consists, one is used for the lecture room and is provided with seats, shades for controlling the light and an electrically operated stereopticon machine used in illustrating the lectures. The third car is the exhibition coach and contains miniature models of machinery used in highway construction. Rock crushers, traction engine, operated by means of a gasoline engine in the rear of the coach, road plows, scrapers and split log drag gives one a fine conception of the modern way of working roads. In the coach is also seen models of V-shaped drains, macadam and sand-clay roads, and the proper mode to be pursued in constructing and maintaining them. On the walls are views of bad roads over the country showing them in a neglected condition and photographs taken of the same road after they had received attention from intelligent construction.

The Southern Railway is taking great interest in the upbuilding of the South along all lines and this great system should have the hearty co-operation of the entire people in their efforts to bring good roads for this section.

### SUMMONS FOR RELIEF.

State of South Carolina,  
County of Kershaw.  
Court of Common Pleas.

(Complaint not served.)

The Enterprise Building and Loan Association,

Plaintiff.

Against

Mary A. Lightner, Annie E. Lightner, Josephine Lightner and Diana Thomas.

Defendants.

To the defendants:

You are hereby summoned and required to answer the complaint in this action, which will be filed in the office of the Clerk of the Court of Common Pleas, for the said County, and to serve a copy of your answer to the said complaint on the subscribers at their office in Camden, S. C., within twenty days after the service hereof, exclusive of the day of such service; and if you fail to answer the complaint within the time aforesaid, the plaintiff in this action will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Dated September 21st, A. D. 1911.

SHANNON & MILLS,

Plaintiff's Attorneys.

To the defendants, Mary A. Lightner, Annie E. Lightner and Josephine Lightner:

You will please take notice that the Complaint herein was filed in the office of the Clerk of Court for Kershaw County at Camden, S. C., on September 21st, 1911.

SHANNON & MILLS,

Plaintiff's Attorneys.

Sept. 21st, 1911. oct27

Life is getting to be just one hot spell after another.

### The Special - Delivery Letter.

Of course it could never have happened unless a man had been entrusted with it. "It" was the letter, unimportant on the whole, dealing mainly with buttons, that Mrs. Brandt was writing to her mother, Mrs. Clements. But fate, in the shape of young Mr. Roger Peel intent on paying a party call, rang the bell, and changed its native innocence to disaster.

"Perhaps, you'll mail it for me?" Mrs. Brandt said. "I suppose you never forget letters?"

Mr. Peel with fervent protestations as to his high trustworthiness, put it into his pocket, and then promptly forgot about it for nearly a week.

"Why doesn't mother match those buttons?" wondered Mrs. Brandt. "I can't get on with Peggy's dress at all without them." Meanwhile, in the distant city a worried grandmother fretted herself and her two unmarried daughters about the unwonted silence.

"Why doesn't Anna write?" she demanded. "It's a fortnight since she sent me any word about the baby's teething."

"Oh, mother," said Clara, her youngest, soothingly, "it isn't much over a week, really! And perhaps you'll hear today."

"But Anna has such foolish new ideas!" persisted the old lady.

"Now I was a natural mother. Children's care seemed to come to me by instinct. Anna has too many advanced theories."

She worries the day by, and at last sleep descended upon the careworn family. In the meantime Mr. Peel had discovered Mrs. Brandt's unmailed letter in the pocket of his evening clothes, and with the speed that is born only of guilt, he

thumped on a special delivery stamp, and took it to the post-office himself.

At half past twelve the city household was peacefully slumbering; at a quarter of one the electric bell buzzed and buzzed insistently.

Mrs. Clement sat bolt upright in bed.

"It's a telegram from Anna!" she cried. "The baby's worse! O Clara, Ruth, hurry!"

After a few moments of necessary delay, a drowsy messenger boy thrust the delayed letter into her hand.

"What does it say? What does it say?" wailed Mrs. Clement. "Tell me quickly!"

"Oh, I don't dare look!" said Ruth, shuddering—she had inherited her mother's temperament for bridge-crossing. "It's a special delivery."

But the more practical Clara took it from her limp grasp and opened it, then burst out laughing.

"O mother, it's just buttons!" "Has he swallowed them?" shrieked Mrs. Clement. "Give me my kimonos! Help me get ready! I'll take the two-thirty train."

"No, no!" explained Clara. "Anna just wants buttons for Peggy's dress. It's dated a week ago."

At last the meaning reached Mrs. Clement's fear-ridden mind, and instead of taking the train, she went to bed, relieved although indignant.

But young Mr. Peel is still explaining how it happened, for, as he himself says, "he never forgets to mail a letter."

A good rule to apply is, the hotter the weather the simpler the life.

## HEATING STOVES THAT HEAT.

HANDSOME TOO



What makes more happiness than sitting around the glowing coals, especially if they be burning in a handsome heating stove?

Our heaters will tone up that room and be an ornament as well as a comfort.

When you buy your stove or range from us you will buy a reliable make.

**A. D. KENNEDY**

## YOU WANT JOB?

That question will be asked you almost daily by business men seeking your services, if you qualify—take the Draughon Training—and show ambition to rise. More BANKERS indorse DRAUGHON'S Colleges than indorse all other business colleges COMBINED. 48 Colleges in 18 States. International reputation. Banking, Typewriting, Penmanship, English, Spelling, Arithmetic, Letter Writing, Business Law—FREE auxiliary branches. Good POSITIONS GUARANTEED under reasonable conditions. Home Study. Thousands of bank cashiers, bookkeepers, and stenographers are holding good positions as the result of taking Draughon's Home Study. CATALOGUE. For prices on lessons BY MAIL, write Jno. F. DRAUGHON, President, Nashville, Tenn. For free catalogue on course AT COLLEGE, write DRAUGHON'S PRACTICAL BUSINESS COLLEGE Greenville or Columbia, S. C., or Augusta, Ga., or Nashville, Tenn.

REDUCED RATES FROM ALL POINTS

VIA

**SOUTHERN RAILWAY**

Account of . . .

Reunion of the Blue and the Gray, Memphis, Tenn. SEPTEMBER, 26-28, 1911

Tickets on sale, September 23rd and 24th. Final limit to reach original starting point, returning, not later than Midnight of October 4th.

FROM	RATE
Camden, S. C.	\$20.50
Chester, S. C.	\$16.25
Gaffney, S. C.	\$16.25
Orangeburg, S. C.	\$20.40
Sumterville, S. C.	\$21.40
Sumter, S. C.	\$21.05
Union, S. C.	\$19.05

For further information apply to

W. E. MCGEE, D. P. A. Charleston, S. C.

J. L. MEEK, A. G. P. A. Atlanta, Ga.