

The Barnwell People.

JNO. W. HOLMES, Editor & Prop'
LARGEST COUNTY CIRCULATION
THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1910.

THE SALTKEHATCHIE CLUB.
We write now of only secular—business and political, social and industrial meetings—not of religious gatherings.

Whether of these assemblages have been helpful or harmful or if either to what degree is a matter for individual opinion.

In every human experience there may be a valuable unknown to the broader world.

Too often has it been the case that such organizations for mutual benefit have been content with the adoption of resolutions.

GENERAL HAGOOD'S MEMOIRS.
Prior to 1910 the writer's acquaintance with the late Gen. Johnson Hagood was pleasant.

In the campaign for Hampton and Home Rule in 1870 a clearer knowledge of his unmatched ability as an organizer of victory.

To our mind and memory the service rendered by General Hagood to the Prostrate State in the supreme trial and crisis of its fate.

Unarmed he rode with the deputy sheriff a hundred yards ahead of that body of armed riders through the fields and swamps of the troubled territory.

and swamps of the troubled territory. That show of ready force was sufficient and a great calm came, that has continued until this day.

If a control of that posse was as complete as the voluntary obedience of the Brigade that he led for four years.

In the late years of his retirement of his own volition from public service he became the leading factor in the business life of the county.

In leaving to the cooler and calmer judgment of time his "Memoirs of the War of Secession" General Hagood discharged a duty to the State.

It was the final service of one whose mind was as a temple consecrated to the truth and the right.

The Memoirs, a handsome volume of 496 pages, illustrated with photographs and maps, is worthy and deserving of a place in every public library.

Our esteemed exchanges published this story without comment or contradiction, but with a special feeling.

MISCHIEVOUS MISTAKES.
Last week two esteemed State exchanges, one of them a Sunday issue.

Our esteemed exchanges published this story without comment or contradiction, but with a special feeling.

MILLIONS VOTED.
Elections were held in 44 States on Tuesday. Except in a few States.

It was also to some extent a day of battle preparatory to the presidential campaign of 1912.

The Democrats can muster only one, Judson Harmon, candidate for reelection as Governor of Ohio.

PREPARING FOR THE WEEVIL.
Leading railroads in Alabama, Georgia and South Carolina, the three States as yet free from the destructive cotton boll weevil.

It has been found in Texas that for two or three years after the entrance of the boll weevil in a community.

Any one desiring information can obtain it free of cost by writing to the general manager of the railroads.

CONTRIBUTED EDITORIALS.
RELIGIOUSNESS.
Many men sneer at religion and characterize it as something fit for women and children.

In our short experience, we have known men to talk loudly about trust in God for the making of a crop when they were asking money advances.

It is a wonder that many men sneer at religion. But they do sneer when they do so.

GOOD SCHOOL NEWS.
Columbia, Nov. 4.—Governor Auld, who returned today from New York, announced the following appropriations by the Board of Education.

FESTIVAL AT SYCAMORE, S. C.
The public is cordially invited to attend a Festival at Sycamore, S. C., November the 11th 1910.

THE WICKED WEEVIL.
The last news of the cotton weevil was that it had reached this year the eastern part of Mississippi.

GOOD NEWS.
Chicago, Nov. 2.—The price of bacon, hams and hog products will take a decided slump within the next two weeks.

In Deer Fork Canyon
How a Man Helped to Save His Enemy's Life.

By ADDISON HOWARD GIBSON.
Copyright, 1910, by American Press Association.

In the maroon haze which always in the late summer envelops the rugged slopes of Deer Fork canyon Edith Austin was gathering wild red raspberries.

A young man in a miner's garb who was prospecting behind the bowlders on the opposite slope saw her and had just made up his mind to cross the stream that zigzagged down the canyon.

"It's Nick," he said to himself. "I had forgotten for the moment what he told me last night. I meant, then, to leave the canyon at once, and I must, for I can't bear to stay and see her throw herself away on such a fellow as Nick Sanders."

The girl did not need to turn her head to know who was coming. There was an unmistakable individuality in the shuffling steps.

"I've got enough to keep you from slavin' here, headlin' miners, as you're doin'." There's no use in your startin' single for Howard Ogley.

He said to himself: "This old shaft led to what had once been a promising mine, but a subterranean stream that rose mysteriously and at no regular period rendered it so unsafe that it had been abandoned."

Almost breathless, Edith gained the mouth of the mine and, dropping on her knees, peered down into the dark depths below. The black sulley waters of the rising stream lolled and biased among the jagged rocks and crevices.

"For God's sake, Faith, try to help me out of this!" he screamed. "If I try, Nick!" she called back. "But how was she to do it?"

When he came to himself he was lying on the bank of Deer Fork, and Faith was bathing his face. Hearing Howard Ogley's voice, he kept his eyes closed and listened.

"I'm glad I was in time to help you save him," the young man was saying. "I was on my way to see you, Faith, to say goodbye before leaving the canyon."

"Just once more, Faith," he went on. "I should not go if you could love me. But I know how it is. You have known Nick all your life."

Loans on town and farm property negotiated in amounts of not less than \$1,000.00 long or short time.

It did not come from the direction of the mine camp. Still, it might be one of the men had wandered down the gulch and met with some accident.

"Some one has fallen into the old shaft," she cried, running swiftly in that direction. "This old shaft led to what had once been a promising mine."

Almost breathless, Faith gained the mouth of the mine and, dropping on her knees, peered down into the dark depths below.

"For God's sake, Faith, try to help me out of this!" he screamed. "If I try, Nick!" she called back.

"But how was she to do it?" She looked about hopelessly; then her eyes fell upon a large coil of castoff rope near the broken windlass.

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OFFICERS: Harry D. Calhoun, N. G. W. Walker, William L. Cave, Asst. Cashier, R. C. Carroll, Vice President, G. Miller Greene, Attorney

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

NOW that the business operation of the year is nearly over and every one has more unburdened money than at any other season of the year it is in good order for all heads of families and single individuals to think seriously and act generously toward the folks who have done so much to add to the happiness and prosperity of the departing year.

To the farmer there can be no better investment than the purchase of one of the solid, strong, easy running Wagons that Charlie Brown handles.



THE BUGGY

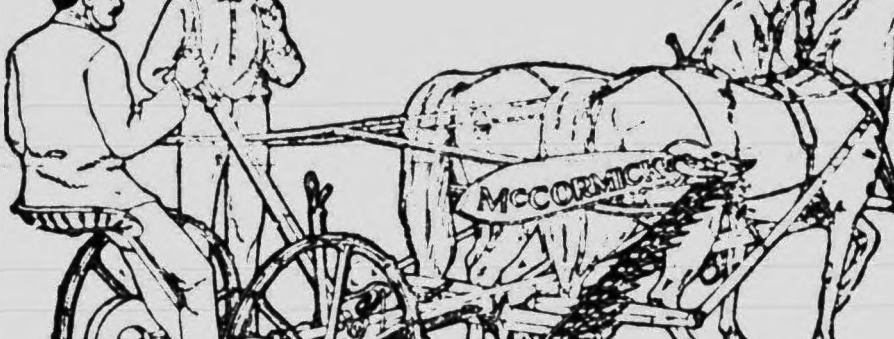
To the good wife and pretty, industrious daughter, a nice, new, stylish, and comfortable buggy is just what is needed for Christmas.

All Parts of Harness

Remember I helped save him for your sake. There was intense pain in the tones, and as he turned away, Faith gave a quick sob, and Nick felt a hot tear fall on his face.

MCCORMICK MACHINERY!

We have secured the agency of the celebrated McCormick Mowers, Reapers, Binders, etc. We have in stock a large supply of all the necessary repair parts.



FOR SALE. Wanted to sell 165 acres of land known as the Maria J. C. Creech place, four miles and a half from Allendale.

ARMSTRONG & SNELLING. BARNWELL, S. C.



ALLEDALE LIVE STOCK COMPANY, Allendale, South Carolina

A nice, easy riding buggy adds much to the enjoyment of life. Summer or Winter. We have in stock a carload of the celebrated Kentucky made buggies.

We also have a large supply of harness—the stylish and long lasting kind. You are cordially invited to inspect our stock.