

JUST SO IT'S IN SOUTH CAROLINA

(P. H. McGowan in the News & Courier.)

Washington, December 17.—If one wants to find the "best people on earth" he should go to South Carolina. True, this statement might seem a bit hackneyed at first, but "there's a reason."

Six years ago The News and Courier's Washington correspondent left South Carolina for the National Capital and only once during that six years, until the last week, was the opportunity afforded of returning home to see the marvellous strides that have been made and the almost phenomenal growth of many small towns all over the Palmetto State.

Beginning at Charlotte, where South Carolina ought really to start, the erection of cotton mills all along the line has completely changed that section during the last six years. Where, formerly, a few scattered country stores dotted the way, there are now big factories with thick smoke issuing from their tall chimneys singing with the music of industry. Brick and concrete buildings have taken the place of the small wooden ones formerly there, and, above all, the magnificent residences that one sees all along the line of railroad speak for the industry and prosperity of the Carolina people.

Piedmont People.
Dealing first with the upper Carolinians—or the Piedmont people—it was a most agreeable thing to find that within the last few years they had made such substantial progress. Automobiles now dash along the highways in the place of the lowly mule that formerly was king, this, too, telling in unmistakable terms of the progress in transportation lines.

A little talk with the people along the railroad from Charlotte to Laurens, through Spartanburg, soon showed that they were vitally interested in the question of good roads and that they are expecting the members of the South Carolina delegation in Congress to accomplish something along this line for them at an early date. With Federal aid the people will be able not only to haul bigger loads of farm stuff to the towns and more of them every day, but more automobiles will find their way here and there, in turn, means the erection of more suburban homes all over the country. Along with the better river and harbor development must come better highways the Carolinians said.

In the upper counties—an dthe same thing is no doubt true of those in the lower section—the people have more cash money than they can use. Even the negro tenants are in an excellent financial condition. Here and there a few "moss-backs" are to be found—the kind of fellows who always see doomsday just ahead and who oppose anything that looks to progress—but they are the exception now in South Carolina. The people are making investments, having faith in their State and their respective sections and believing that they could do no better than get in line with the advancing army of prosperous people.

The Future.
Gaffney, Blacksburg, Woodruff, Spartanburg and Laurens show at a glance that they are in the march of progress and that if they maintain their present prosperous growth they will be between this time and the taking of the next census ten years hence, show what the Piedmont section can do.

Talks, with people from the country between Laurens and Charleston indicate that they are not only generally satisfied with the present conditions but that, above all, they are glad they are living and living too, in old South Carolina. Columbians are proud of their skyscrapers and though just a bit out with Director Durand of the census bureau because he did not show they had a few more people when he made his official count there recently, are preparing to convince him, if he holds the same place ten years from now, that he was badly mistaken when he counted only about 26,000 noses in Columbia, when he should have given them 35,000 or 40,000. But that's getting off the main line to the siding. The Columbians, from what could be learned, are not through building skyscrapers. They are going to surprise the people during the next few years in more ways than one, and maybe Charleston, with their new "scraper" will have to hustle to keep up with her sister on the Congaree.

Charleston and Panama.
Intelligent inquiry about Charleston elicited the reply that she was still on the map and would be heard from before long. "Just wait until we get our Panama Canal," one enthusiastic man said, "then we'll show you a city that is a city." This same man said that Charleston folks had a little crow to pick with Director Durand, too, about only allowing 3,000 gain during the last ten years but that, such figures having been declared official, they were content to show the world hereafter that such statistics, in the end,

count for little and that it is really what a city is and what its people are that count.

Before long—perhaps during the next five years—the Charleston Navy Yard is going to be completed. It is already, in the judgment of many people, one of the finest yards the government owns. Its topography cannot be improved upon and the beautiful lines upon which it is laid out and built makes a beautiful place at all times to say nothing of its usefulness. It is but natural that such a big yard as this is going to be, should meet with obstacles, but happily, many of these have now been removed and it is only a question now of rocking along four or five years until the yard is finally completed. Then the eyes of those who have "knocked" it will be opened. They will be among the first to rejoice with the Charleston people on the fact that a yard has been built that will stand for ages to come.

Proud of Old City.
Of this undertaking and of the fact that they are Charlestonians, the Carolinians met by The News and Courier correspondent while in South Carolina were justly proud. The old "City by the Sea" has stood the storms of many years, but she is now quickly coming to the front.

But just here it would be well to drop a hint. Going down to South Carolina the question was asked on the train what hotel facilities Charleston had and if she could show anything like Jacksonville, Savannah, or the other Florida cities. No one seemed to know and the inquirer probably went on way down through the Florida Peninsula, in hunt for a really palatial hotel.

So much for the Carolinians at home; what about those who have, for one reason or another, become exiled from their native State? If the present residents are proud of their home what must the exile be? Such a question can only be answered in one way and that is that the "best people on earth" live in South Carolina; not necessarily in Charleston, in Spartanburg, in Laurens, or in any of the other places there, but just in South Carolina. There are no other people like hers and wherever one may go, roaming where he will, there is always that love of home of Carolina that is never satisfied.

WINTER FARMING COURSE.

Clemson College Short Course in Agriculture.

Clemson College will offer a short course in agriculture beginning January 4th, 1911, and continuing six weeks.

The aim will be to give good, practical instruction on: soils, fertilizers, tillage, farm implements, cotton and corn breeding, corn judging, cotton grading, stock feeding, judging live stock, dairy cattle, dairying, and horticultural subjects. Other topics will be discussed in special lectures. The expenses will be \$10 per month for board, each individual furnishing his own sheets, pillows, and blankets.

For further particulars write to W. R. Perkins, Director, Agricultural Department, Clemson College, S. C.

Mrs. Bettie Calhoun.

Cross Hill, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Bettie Calhoun, a notice of whose death was published last week, was the last member of the William McGowan family. She was raised at "Red Hill" in this township. Her family was prominent in South Carolina. She was a sister to the late Capt. J. J. Gen. Sam and Capt. Homer McGowan. After the death of her husband, she came to live with her sister, Mrs. Miller, who died a few years ago. Since that time she has made her home with Dr. J. H. Miller wishing to spend her last days near her girl-hood home and to be laid to rest at old Liberty Springs where her people are buried. She has just "passed over the river" to be with her Saviour and loved ones in a better land.

A sprained ankle will usually disable the injured person for three or four weeks. This is due to lack of proper treatment. When Chamberlain's Liniment is applied a cure may be effected in three or four days. This liniment is one of the best and most remarkable preparations in use. Sold by Laurens Drug Co.

Christmas Holiday Rates.

The Charleston & Western Carolina Railway will sell excursion tickets account of the holidays at very low rates for the round trip. Tickets on sale December 15, 16, 17, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, and 31, 1910 and Jan 1, 1911. Final limit returning Jan 8, 1911.

For further information apply to ticket agents or,

Ernest Williams, General Passenger Agent, 829 Broadway, Augusta Ga.



A Yuletide Bouquet To You, My Friend

BY CAPT. JACK CRAWFORD

FROM out the larder of my soul,
Where nature's mystic poses blend
With fruits and flowers, I fill love's bowl,
And serve it warm to you, my friend.

I call the sweetest, wildest flowers,
Soft-tinted as the rainbow spray,
And fling to you from nature's bowers,
To mingle with December gray.

THESE are but echoes of the past,
Co music set in memory's chimes,
The silken nets that love has cast,
To catch the sunshine of my rhymes.

AND isn't it sweet that some kind deed—
A memory throb, a God-sent tear—
Oft comes to cultivate the seed
That we are sure to sow each year?

AND so, I'm flinging this bouquet
Of thankfulness and love to you,
Sweet buds of reciprocity,
Besprinkled with affection's dew.

AND with the cheerful Yuletide,
This is the hopeful wish I send,
That love of God and man abide
With you and yours, my faithful friend.

J. W. Crawford



A NO. 1 IN LAURENS.

Strange Wanderer Who Has Traveled all Over the Continent and at no Expense for Railroad Fare.

"A No. 1" was in Laurens Friday after an absence of nearly ten years. The question arises, "Who is A No. 1?" In his own words, printed on the beautifully colored post card which he sells to make money to buy a living with, he is the Champton Tramp of the World, holding the Tramp Record from New York to San Francisco in 11 days and 6 hours; 3,260 miles.

As is the custom of his tribe of roamers, A No. 1 does not tell his name, it being one of the unwritten laws of his "profession" never to inquire the name of another such companion. Just A No. 1 is what he goes by and by what he is known by railroad men all over the country. He holds business cards and autographs of numbers of big railroad men in all parts of the United States, certifying to his character and guaranteeing him passage on any road if it ever becomes necessary for him to show them. It seldom becomes necessary for him to show them, for, like the others who travel from town to town and city to city in such manner, he rides as best he may and always free. He has travelled now, up to the time that he reached Laurens Friday, 48,713 miles and in all that time he hasn't spent but \$7.61 for railroad fare. However, he says that he spends from \$300 to \$500 yearly in assisting young men who have wandered away from home and have become stranded and disheartened to return to their homes. This, he says, is his principal work and the one that he most delights in. However he keeps a sharp lookout when down among the trucks so that, if there is a broken brake, a cracked wheel or anything wrong with the cars that might cause a disaster, he can inform the men in charge of the train and thus prevent a possible wreck. He holds certificates from several prominent railroad men certifying to the number of trains he has saved in this manner. He has prevented in this way more than 20 wrecks and saved hundreds of lives. For this reason he feels that the railroads are well repaid for his fare.

A No. 1 says that from a prize of \$1,000 which he received for his tramp from New York to San Francisco, he put \$750 into the erection of a tombstone in the town which he calls his home, Cambridge Springs, Penn. This tombstone bears the simple inscription:

"A No. 1"
"The Rambler"
"At Rest at Last"
A No. 1 left on the evening train for Greenville.

ELEVEN MILLION CROP.

That is the Estimate of the National Ginners Association.

Memphis, Dec. 16.—According to the report of the National Ginners' association issued here today about 477,000 bales of cotton were ginned during the period from December 1 to December 15, compared with 481,000 bales in 1909. The report states that the crop is 99 per cent, picked and 96 per cent, ginned, indicating a crop under 11,059,000.

The reports from ginners show that the ginning will be completed by January 1.

The report by States follows:

Alabama	1,114,000
Arkansas	672,000
Florida	60,000
Georgia	1,696,000
Louisiana	230,990
Mississippi	1,046,000
North Carolina	678,000
Oklahoma	861,900
South Carolina	1,089,000
Tennessee	265,999
Texas	2,862,000
Various	61,000

Total 11,059,000

His Doctrine.

Some folks, they kinder doubted
Ef he'd religion true;
He never prayed an' shouted
Like other people do,
But this here wuz his doctrine,
Fer all its strife, an' sin
Ter make this worl' a heaven
Ter go ter heaven in!
You never saw him standin'
Thar—in the market place,
An' lookin' up ter heaven
With sanctimonious face;
But helpin' of the fallen ones
A higher place ter win,
He made this worl' a heaven
Ter go ter heaven in.
Thar wuzn't no long sermons
Preached when he went ter rest,
But hearts he'd helped brought gifts
O' flowers
An' laid 'em on his breast;
An' thinkin' of him now, I know
A higher place he'll win
Who makes this worl' a heaven
Ter go ter heaven in!
—Frank Stanton.

TWO MISSIONARIES SPEAK.

Dr. and Mrs. Price, Returned From China. Visit Clinton.

Clinton, Dec. 20.—The visit Sunday of Dr. and Mrs. Frank A. Price, missionaries of the Southern Presbyterian church in China, was a treat to the Presbyterians of Clinton. Despite the inclement weather excellent congregations heard Dr. Price Sunday morning, in the First church and again in the afternoon at the Carolina Memorial. Despite the downpour a fairly good congregation turned out Sunday night. All who heard Dr. Price were delighted with his sermons and his presentation of conditions in China. On Sunday afternoon Mrs. Price spoke to the ladies and girls of the church and her talk was thrilling. To hear that frail-looking little woman tell in a most matter-of-fact way of having treed all sorts of contagious diseases, extracted two hundred teeth, and performed a number of minor operations on the Chinese, without any help, part of the time, and with only a native helper at best was to realize what mission work is when a person of ability put brain and power into it. During their stay in Clinton Mr. and Mrs. Price visited their old friends, Dr. and Mrs. Bean.

The Thornwell Orphanage has recently had the gift of \$2,500 to erect a superintendent's cottage. Besides this \$25,000 has been given by two warm friends of the institution for the endowment of the President's chair. A considerable sum has been added to the general endowment fund during the year.

The Clinton Pharmacy is ready to re-open after the fire in the new store on east Main street, belonging to Capt. J. W. Copeland. W. O. Roberts opened last week in Mr. R. L. Wright's store on Musgrove street.

The third number of the lyceum course will be given in the Utopia Hall on Wednesday night.

Miss Fronde Kennedy gave a Christmas party to the students of the Thornwell college and some of their friends on Monday evening, about sixty-five guests being present.

MONEY FOR HIGH SCHOOLS.

Thirty Thousand Dollars Appropriated for the Current Year.

Columbia, Dec. 20.—At a meeting of the State board of education approximately \$30,000 was apportioned among the high schools of the State, accepted for State aid during the scholastic year 1910 and 1911. It is customary for the Governor and State Superintendent of Education to pass these apportionments before Christmas, but owing to the lack of funds in the State treasury the payments this year must be deferred until early in January. This will occasion a temporary hardship on high school teachers, who will be unable to draw their salaries before Christmas. Every claim will be met as soon as tax collections become more general.

High school teachers employed without valid certificates should write at once to the county superintendents of education, requesting a special examination as soon as convenient. This request to the county superintendents of education will be transmitted to the State superintendent, who will arrange with him for an examination in order that no school may be deprived of its appropriation.

The State board of education did not order an extra examination throughout the State, but has provided this means of qualifying every teacher now desiring to secure a certificate. State Superintendent of Education Swearingen will send notices to the county superintendents before the end of the week.

The payment of the prizes recently awarded by the school improvement association will be made as soon as the official report of the president is filed with the State superintendent of education.

Mrs. Polly Thompson.

Cross Hill, Dec. 19.—Mrs. Polly Thompson died last Monday and was buried Tuesday at the Presbyterian cemetery. She leaves several children and grandchildren, two sisters and one brother, Mr. David Whiteford. Her parents were among a number of Scotch-Irish Presbyterians who came over from Antrim county, Ireland, about the year 1800. The Whitefords, McGowans, McWilliams, Baxters, Austins and others came about the same time.

FELL DOWN STAIRWAY.

Capt. J. W. Cagle of Greenville not Expected to Live.

Greenville, Dec. 20.—Capt. J. W. Cagle, one of Greenville's most prominent citizens, is lying near death today as a result of a fall down a stairway in a business building yesterday. Physicians state there is no hope for his recovery and that he probably cannot survive the day.