

Herald and News

Entered at the Postoffice at Newberry, S. C., as 2nd class matter. E. H. AULL, EDITOR.

Friday, June 16, 1911.

Every business establishment in the city should be decorated for the Chautauqua and home coming week. It will help you look pleasant and smile.

Attorney General Lyon has gone to Salt Lake City, and that is a much more pleasant thing to do than coming to Newberry this hot weather to try cases in the criminal court. His judgment is to be commended.

The booklet gotten out by the Chautauqua association contains the official program for next week. If you have not received one you can procure one by calling at Mayes' book store. All it costs you is the going after, and it has the official program.

Next week is Chautauqua week and Newberry is expecting the largest crowd in its history. Every citizen should lay aside his little hammer and say a good word for his town and all the citizens thereof if he does it for only one week. Better one week than never at all.

We notice that a movement is on foot to build a national park on the battlefield at Cowpens. The president of the board of trade of Gaffney is taking up the matter and will push it along. We want to give it our endorsement and express our willingness to help it along. If we can't get a park in Newberry we are willing to help get one somewhere else.

We desire to commend Mayor Langford and Alderman Rodelsperger for the good work, and work of permanent character, which has recently been done in Boundary street. If this work could be extended from Nance street to Caldwell alongside the Baptist church property, it would add very greatly to the church property, and also in the matter of widening Boundary street, and it is one of the most traveled streets possibly in the city.

If it would be any inducement to council to put down terra-cotta and thus give under drainage and an opportunity to widen the street, it seems to us that the members of the Baptist church would be willing to contribute a little something to have this work done.

Work of this character is the only kind that is worth while, and we hope council will continue to pursue the policy of spending most of its money and energy in permanent work.

We desire to call attention to the article in this paper from Spartanburg in regard to the Clinchfield railroad. It seems from this that the Seaboard Air Line is interested in this property, and, as we have stated on former occasions, we believe that the nearest and best way for the Seaboard to extend this line and to connect with its own line, is from Spartanburg to Whitmire and from Whitmire to Newberry and on to Augusta via Saluda.

This extension to Augusta, in connection with the line already controlled by the Seaboard from Augusta to the gulf coast of Florida, would give the Seaboard a direct line to the gulf coast of Florida, and would also put the Clinchfield on a direct line to Florida. The link from Spartanburg to Augusta is less than 100 miles and goes through a fine section.

It seems to us that this is a matter which should have the attention of our chamber of commerce, and either the railroad committee, or a special committee could be appointed to get in touch with these railroad people and let them know that we are interested in having this road built from Spartanburg to Augusta via Newberry.

It will be recalled that the old Augusta road was first proposed to Blacksburg, but now that the Clinchfield comes into Spartanburg, the best thing we could do would be to encourage the extension of that road as

suggested, and it would give us through connection not only with the North and East, but with the West via the Clinchfield.

THE IDLER.

I read the following in a recent copy of an Augusta, Ga., paper, and it seems to me that it might start a train of thought—I don't mean a freight train, though it might do for that—in the minds of some of the parents in Newberry. Now, I am not so sure that any of the parents of Newberry raiseth up their sons on the streets and yet in my perambulations—I reckon that is a good word—on the streets, I have noticed some boys that it seemed to me that it would have been better for them if they had been some where else. It is called a "Parable on Boys." Suppose you read it and see if it fits anywhere hereabout:

A Parable on Boys.

The following trite article was written by Editor, Ernest Camp in the Walton Tribune:

"Verily in this day and generation, the father raiseth up his son on the streets and sidewalks. He layeth around the soda founts and imbibeth slop and hookworms. He groweth in knowledge of nothing save cigarettes and cuss words.

"When he attaineth the age of 16, he acquireth a suit of clothes turned up at the bottom two furlongs above his feet. He displayeth a pair of noisy socks, with purple background and violets to the front. He weareth low-cut shoes and a green tie. He looketh like a banana merchant on the streets of Cairo.

"The inside of his head resembles the inside of a pumpkin.

"He falleth in love with a spindle shanked girl with pink ribbons in her hair, and he craveth for an automobile that he may ride her forth in the springtime. He thinketh work is inful. He scattereth his mother's pin money like a cyclone scattereth a rail fence. He sitteth up at night to write poetry, and giveth no thought to the multiplication table. His mind turneth to the vanities of life, and not to the high cost of cornbread.

"Verily, verily! he needeth a board applied vigorously to the southwest corner of the anatomy.

"He thinketh his father a plodder and his mother a back number. He pictureth to himself great riches suddenly acquired. He dreameth of steam yachts and private cars.

"Yes, he thinketh himself the real stuff. He butteth in where he is not wanted; he criticiseth his elders; he purchaseth cheap perfume and smelleth louder than a billy goat.

"When he groweth up he getteth a job as clerk in a store at \$1.00 a day and swipeth extra from his boss until he is caught."

The train of thought which came to my mind was that in this age of mad rush for wealth, parents, especially the fathers, are inclined to leave their children too much to grow up. They scarcely have time to become acquainted with their own families. And then when the old folks get rich and should be able to spend their declining years in quiet and peace, and enjoy the fruit of their labor, they are worried about the worthlessness of their children. About all they have learned is how to spend what the old folks have spent a life time in accumulating, and they generally do it in much less time. Had you ever thought of that? Well, then you had better stop and think. Better give your boys some sort of honorable employment, it matters not how able you may be to let them travel the streets. The raising of a boy is a great problem. In fact, I believe it was Dr. Snyder who told the people of Newberry in his admirable address in the opera house a short time ago, that there were many and intricate problems to be solved in this age, and one of the greatest, especially in the towns and cities, is the raising of a boy. Boys, take the advice of an old countryman and stay off the street, and find something to do, and do it just as if the turning of the earth on its axis depended upon your doing that very thing.

That reminds me again, that there is nothing so noble, nothing so great or so grand, as truth. Always speak the truth. It pays. It will pay you. Besides it is right. It is an asset which will stand you good many a time. Be honest. It is an old virtue, and I had almost said, a rare virtue in this age. But I am not going to try to preach a sermon, though I feel very much like it at this time. And I feel that it is necessary for somebody to do some plain and straight preaching of the good old doctrine.

The doctrine of truth and honesty and fair dealing and straightforwardness in business.

But what has all this to do with that old burned building which still stands near the union station in Friend street? I was awfully surprised and disappointed to find the other day, when I chanced to walk that way, that it was still there, for I was informed that Mayor Langford had said that it was going to come down, and I was under the delusion—is that the right word?—that when the mayor said a thing it was done already, and, bless my life, that old majestic ruin still stands sentinel, I reckon as a link binding the present to the glorious past, and the precipice still yawns.

I read something once, I think it was written by Father Ryan, about a land without ruins and I suppose it is on account of the sad and solemn memories which cling around this old ruin that Mayor Langford and his council desire to keep it standing, or to demonstrate what an efficient fire department Newberry has. I believe I will ask you to print that beautiful sentiment, beautifully expressed, by Father Ryan, though it was written about another and a grander ruin, and I offer my apologies to Father Ryan for using it in this connection, but I desire to frame some sort of excuse for my friends of the city council and to offer for them some sort of consolation so that their consciences may be at ease and they may be permitted to enjoy pleasant dreams while the ruins still point their heads heavenward. Here it is. Ask all concerned to read it and memorize it. It may be a reason for other majestic ruins which stand here and there throughout this beautiful city.

A Land Without Ruins.

"A land without ruins is a land without memories—a land without memories is a land without history. A land that wears a laurel crown may be fair to see; but twine a few sad cypress leaves around the brow of any land, and be that land barren, beautiful and bleak, it becomes lovely in its consecrated coronet of sorrow, and it wins the sympathy of the heart and of history. Crowns of roses fade—crowns of thorns endure. Calvaries and crucifixions take deepest hold of humanity—the triumphs of might are transient—they pass and are forgotten—the sufferings of right are graven deepest on the chronicle of nations."

Yes give me the land where the ruins are spread, And the living tread light on the hearts of the dead; Yes, give me a land that is blest by the dust, And bright with the deeds of the down-trodden just. Yes, give me the land where the battle's red blast Has flashed to the future the fame of the past; Yes, give me the land that hath legends and lays That tell of the memories of long vanished days; Yes, give me a land that hath story and song! Enshrine the strife of the right with the wrong! Yes, give me a land with a grave in each spot, And names in the graves that shall not be forgot; Yes, give me the land of the wreck and the tomb; There is grandeur in graves—there is glory in gloom; For out of the gloom future brightness is born, As after the night comes the sunrise of morn; And the graves of the dead with the grass overgrown May yet form the footstool of liberty's throne, And each single wreck in the war path of might Shall yet be a rock in the temple of right.

And what about the park? Wouldn't this be great weather for a park—I mean for the people to go to a park—this weather, I suppose, is a little bad on a park, unless you have some system of irrigation. I was just thinking the other day what a glorious thing it would be if I just had free water—I mean glorious for my garden and my little back yard lawn—for I sure would keep them green if plenty of water would do the work. But, well, I am only a little private citizen and I have to pay or be shut out, and I reckon it is right, in fact I know it is, but with my limited purse I am deprived of many good things, and that is but the common lot of humanity, of course I mean the lot of common humanity. I am a little awkward in expression at this time, so I guess I better quit.

The Idler.

WHAT OF CHAMP CLARK?

Speaker Must be Reckoned With as Presidential Possibility.

Washington, June 12.—An associated Press dispatch sent out from Columbia is to this effect:

"Following Governor Woodrow Wilson's address here to the South Carolina Press association, Governor Blease made it known today that he intends leading a fight to carry the South Carolina delegation to the National Democratic convention for Harmon as against Wilson. Governor Blease thinks the ticket should be Harmon for President and Wilson for vice president."

This almost looks as if the pleasant things said by Governor Wilson about the newspapers aroused the ire of South Carolina's chief executive, who is not thought to have any great affection for the press of his State as a whole.

However that may be, there are South Carolinians at the National Capital who assert with warmth the opinion in any sound calculation of presidential possibilities and of South Carolina's stand in the national convention, the chances of Speaker Champ Clark, of the house of representatives, are not to be omitted. He has some strong admirers in the congressional delegation from South Carolina and there are those who believe that he would have a better chance of getting the State's vote in a Democratic convention than either of the other gentlemen named in a three-cornered contest for the plum. One of the greatest troubles of the Clark presidential boom is in getting the Folk boom out of the way. The last Democratic State convention in Missouri declared for Folk.

WILL BE GREAT FUNCTION.

Taft's Silver Wedding Celebrated on June 19.

Washington, June 12.—The reception which the President and Mrs. Taft will give on June 19, the 25th anniversary of their marriage, probably will be the most largely attended function ever given in the White House. More than 3,000 invitations have been already sent out, and it is estimated that four thousand will be invited and that of these at least three-fourths will attend. At the silver wedding celebration refreshments will be served; there will be dancing in the east room and an "overflow" garden party in the White House grounds. The guests list will include friends and acquaintances of the President and Mrs. Taft from all parts of the country.

The reception will begin at 9 o'clock and last for several hours. Mrs. Taft, unhappily, will not be present, for the physicians still wish her to avoid excitement. Miss Helen Taft will stand by her father's side to receive the guests.

All the members of the president's family and of Mrs. Taft's family—she was Miss Helen Herron, of Cincinnati—will be house guests at the White House during the celebration. "Aunt Delia" Torrey, of Milbury, Mass., will be among the specially honored guests.

On the afternoon of the 19th, the president will be the guest of the Cincinnati chamber of commerce, at the Chevy Chase club.

This will be third silver wedding celebration of a president of the United States and his wife.

NEWS OF EXCELSIOR.

Good Rains—Cotton Coming to a Stand—School Trustees Will Elect Teacher Saturday Night.

Excelsior, June 15.—The rain has brought cotton to a stand.

Mr. Ira Nates, of Columbia, spent Sunday at home.

Mr. J. A. C. Kibler spent Sunday night with his brother, Mr. H. S. Kibler, of Newberry.

Miss Jennie Ruth Counts has been visiting relatives in Newberry.

Miss Ollie Counts is off on a visit to Columbia and Asheville, N. C.

Mr. J. D. Stone is in Columbia for two or three weeks, doing some carpenter work.

Mr. Jerry Walton, of Newberry, has been on a visit to Mr. E. G. Counts' family.

We have some few cases of fever in this community.

Miss Agnes Mettze has been visiting Misses Alder Ray and Nannie Wheeler.

The patrons of Excelsior school will hold a meeting at the school house Saturday night to elect a teacher for said school another year.

Mr. J. Calhoun Long, of Mt. Pilgrim, who received injuries by being thrown from a mule, is improving slowly. Sigma.

1896-1911. STATEMENT OF THE COMMERCIAL BANK OF NEWBERRY, S. C. Condensed From Report to State Bank Examiner of June 7, 1911: RESOURCES: Loans and discounts \$443,043.51 State of South Carolina Bonds 1,000.00 Real Estate 9,750.00 Overdrafts, secured and unsecured 5,018.02 Cash on Hand and with Banks 41,031.08 \$499,842.61 LIABILITIES: Capital Stock \$50,000.00 Surplus and Undivided Profits \$74,727.33 Dividends Unpaid 782.00 Cashier's Checks 168.45 Due to Banks 721.95 Bills Payable none Individual deposits 373,442.88 \$499,842.61 CORRECT ATTEST: L. W. Floyd. O. B. Mayer. Jno. M. Kinard. 4 Per Cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts The Bank That Always Treats You Right.

Get Their Pay, But Lose Jobs. Columbia, June 14.—The supreme court this evening ruled in the Greenwood rural police fight, by ordering the payment of the salary for two months of the two rural policemen appointed by Governor Blease under the Act of 1911. The salary is \$166.66, for each of the two policemen. The case was brought by L. C. Eledge and R. L. Golden, the two rural policemen for Greenwood county, against J. B. Wharton, the foreman of the grand jury; T. C. Burnet, county supervisor; G. B. Riley and George Dorn, who, with the supervisor, constitute the county board of commissioners, and against F. Graham Payne, the treasurer of Greenwood. Appointment Illegal. The appointment of the policemen is declared illegal, in spite of the fact that they get the salary. The Herald and News—the paper that gives the news while it is news.

STATEMENT Of the condition of the Bank of Pomaria, located at Pomaria, S. C., at the close of business June 7, 1911. Resources: Loans and discounts \$51,594.73 Overdrafts 402.32 Furniture and fixtures 1,984.06 Banking house 1,688.56 Due from banks and bankers 5,563.14 Currency 976.00 Gold 150.00 Silver and other minor coin 345.24 Total \$62,704.49 Liabilities: Capital stock paid in \$15,000.00 Surplus fund 2,000.00 Undivided profits, less current expenses and taxes paid 901.03 Due to banks and bankers 554.47 Individual deposits subject to check 9,974.40 Savings deposits 14,265.29 Cashier's checks 9.30 Bills payable, including certificates for money borrowed 20,000.00 Total \$62,704.49 State of South Carolina, County of Newberry— Before me came V. L. Smith, cashier of the above named bank, who being duly sworn, says that the above and foregoing statement is a true condition of said bank, as shown by the books of said bank. V. L. Smith. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 14th day of June, 1911. John C. Aull, Notary Public for South Carolina. Correct Attest: Z. T. Pinner, R. H. Hipp, Thos. E. Hentz, Directors.

Look! The Herald and News one year for \$1.50.

At Chautauqua Week June 18 to 24 Don't Fail to See The St. Louis Steel Range At Our Furniture Store.



This Range made St. Louis famous for its good cooking, hard work cooking turned to immediate pastime by using this range. Cash or credit. Furniture of all kinds, Cook Stoves, Fruit Jars, Refrigerators, Household Hardware, Men and Boy Clothing, Ladies' Suits and Dress Goods, Lace Curtains, Roller Shades, Clocks, Watches, Art Squares, everything needed to clothe the household—man, woman and child. Your credit is good at 401 Main St., Newberry, S. C.

W. S. Cook Mercantile Co., C. H. DUDLEY, Mgr.

BRIDGE TO LET. Pursuant to an act of the general assembly approved February 18, 1911, notice is hereby given that the county board of commissioners for Newberry, county will on the 1st day of July, 1911, at Newberry, S. C., at the hour of 4 o'clock p. m., let out to the lowest responsible bidder the building and erecting of a steel or iron bridge over Enoree river, at Brazileman's ferry. Plans and specifications may be seen on day of letting. The successful bidder will be required to enter into a sufficient bond with a surety company, the amount of the bond to be not less than the bid. All bids shall be sealed and delivered to the board not later than 3 o'clock of said day. The board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Fuller conditions and requirements will be announced on the day of bidding. L. I. Feagle, Chairman County Board of Commissioners. H. C. Holloway, Clerk.