

Dry Creek Dairy Farm Fine Herd Thoroughbreds

Jacob A. Dominick's Model Store and Home—Flour Mills and Ginneries of the Smith Mercantile Company and W. M. Oxner all in the Thriving Town of Kinard on the Newberry Side of the Laurens Line.

The bright and flourishing little town of Kinards is on the Columbia, Newberry and Laurens road twelve miles above Newberry. It lies partly in Newberry and partly in Laurens county. It is a good market town for cotton and country produce generally, has one of the best flour mills in this section of country and a model creamery and dairy farm. There are sev-

which was the first enterprise of that sort at this point. They carry a large and well selected stock of general merchandise, serving the people of that section with practically all that they need, and serving them so well that they have built up a large trade all through that section.

In connection with their business in the store they have also a large and successfully managed flour mill. This mill has a capacity of fifty barrels of flour a day, and it has been kept busy. They turn out a good quality of flour, using the roller process. They have a ready market for all the flour that they can turn out. In addition to this they have also a large modern ginnery, which gives good service to the people of that section of the country.

W. M. Oxner.

A very considerable general merchandise business at Kinards is that owned by W. M. Oxner an enterprising business man who was raised in that section and has had the confidence of the people all his life. He carries a good stock of goods, carefully selected to meet the demands of the people of that section, whose trade Mr. Oxner is seeking and winning. He occupies as his home the old Kinard house, one of the landmarks of the community.

In addition to the store Mr. Oxner has a modern gin, which handles a large part of the cotton grown in that neighborhood. Mr. Oxner is an enterprising and progressive business man and citizen, doing all that he can to advance the interests of the community and to guild up the town of Kinards.

School and Church.

Kinards has good school and church facilities and all of the things that go to make attractive a home in the rural districts under modern conditions.

Smith's Dry Creek Dairy.

One of the largest dairy farms and

ber of cows for every year he has been in business. Mr. Smith has one of the finest registered Jersey bulls in this section of the state.

Everything about the dairy is built according to sanitary laws, the floors of the milking barn are cement, arranged for copious flushing, all screened from flies. The milk is taken with as little handling as possible and no exposure to the germs to the separator and shipping room and cooled before being shipped. It is good milk, rich in butter fat, because the cows are fed liberally from the productive farm and peeps sweet because it is kept clean. Mr. Smith's enterprise is one in the nature of pioneering, for, with the splendid advantage offered by this section to creameries and dairies, and the feeding of cattle, there is a splendid future for such business in Newberry county, and for the auxiliary business of supplying the markets with beef.

A TRIBUTE TO THE MERCHANTS OF THE DAYS THAT ARE GONE

(Continued from Page 34.)

prehensive mind to closer thinking, and to deeper research in the sciences to be able to discover the modus operandi of trade but it is a generally accepted fact, business is based on confidence, and that releases the purse strings.

It would be an almost herculean task, for which I feel my own in-
quate, to name them one by one so that this must indeed be written currente calamo, and references in particular can hardly be made to the hundreds who bought and sold, and who helped, each in his own good and honest way, to build up his town in moral fiber and business strength. Suffice it to say, we who live in this year of

was called by Uncle Andy Wicker, the children's friend, who filled them up with goodies and candies and knick-knacks. He was a veritable Santa Claus in the flesh. There was a genuine lament among the little folks when their old friend passed to the inevitable beyond.

And who is there who does not remember Burr J. Ramage, his place be-

1874, the author, Uncle Dick Chapman, one of the funeral directors at that time: "Ladies Burial Robes in white or black. Something neat and pretty, suitable for young and old." Surely that was enough to take the sting out of death, and to rob it of its gruesomeness. I fancy, however, that notwithstanding this attractive advertisement no one hastened to "shull off this mor-



FATHER TO SON—R. G. SMITH, PROPRIETOR DRY CREEK DAIRY FARM, AND R. G. SMITH, JR.

ing an ornatum gatherum, including cross-eyed knitting needles to green spectacles for blind ducks. He was a naturalist of no mean order, and a man of unblemished character.

Space and time forbids references more than to say that any town would be benefited and honored if all her merchants were in the same class as that fine coterie, composed in part by the Chicks, Mayes, Martin, Shiver, Pools, McCaughrins, Duncan's, Hunts, Boozers, Wrights and a host of others whose names I can not recall at this writing, for our memories do not serve as we would at all times.

One unique character was Major Charles Buist, a man of honor and fearless in the extreme. The major, so the story goes, had a clerk, not averse to idling, and the major was a veritable martinet. In order to entitle Singleton Ring's services somewhat more assiduously, a box of percussion caps were emptied by the storekeeper into a barrel of chestnuts, and to the great dismay of Ring, they had to come out, one by one, but of course the major was supposedly innocent of the admixture. "Better get 'em out, eh, Mr. Ring, better get 'em out, eh."

It was a joke of the town, that all enjoyed, and none more than the major himself.

These men were some advertisers in those days, as witness this that appeared in The Herald, as far back as

tal coil," and "wrap the drapery of his couch about him and lie down to please and dreams."

Let me close this by telling of the splendid joke perpetrated by Mr. Scheck, yet living and an octogenarian, on some of the wide-awake and shrewd of the community, ye old cotton buyers. Bringing in a specimen of raw silk, which he had cultivated for some while, the sorely buzzed cotton buyers, probably unaccustomed to raw silk, declared it to be a very fine sample of newly discovered cotton, of splendid texture. The joke was decidedly on the well posted cotton buyers, so to speak, and created no little merriment.

And now, alas, all these men have gone the way of all the earth, but there is left the memory of their just deeds, and it is true that

"Only the actions of the just
Smell sweet and blossom in the dust."

Now we have a larger town, and more numerous stores and factories, but who can say that those men of old, of whom I have been writing, were not after all the real builders and promoters of these more modern enterprises? "My meaning in saying he is a good man is, to have you understand me that he is sufficient." They were sufficient in their day. May that much at least be said, in all truth of those who abide.

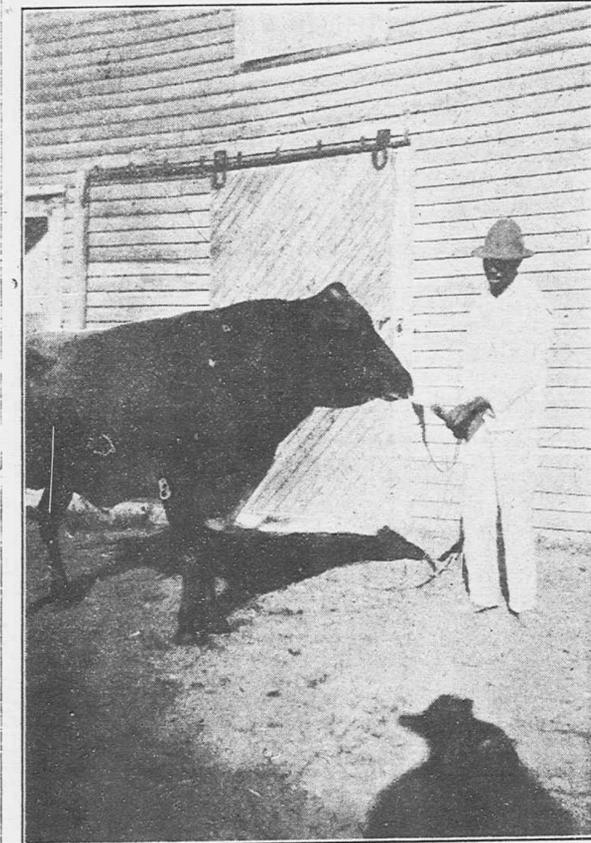


JACOB A. DOMINICK, POSTMASTER, MERCHANT AND FARMER.

eral good stores there which supply a high class of goods and all that the farmers and their tenants and hands may need through the year. Trade is always good at Kinards, and the farmers are well to do and independent, making all that they need themselves and plenty of produce to sell. They are up to date in their methods of

the fact that he has installed an electric lighting and power plant, sewerage and water works in his store and home. He enjoys all the conveniences of a city home.

The postoffice at Kinards sends out two rural mail delivery routes, No. 1 being served by J. L. Langford and No. 2 by Eugene Hitt.



DRY CREEK DAIRY FARM'S CHAMPION JERSEY BULL.

one of the finest collection of milk cows in this section of the state is to be found at Kinards. Mr. R. G. Smith is the proprietor. His large modern cow barn is one of the most conspicuous features of the landscape at this point on the road. His beautiful cattle may be seen grazing on the well cared for lands, and there is every indication of thrift and prosperity in the Smith dairy farm. Mr. Smith was one of the first enterprising men to go into the milk business on a large scale and on scientific principles. He sends his milk into Columbia, selling it wholesale. He has thirty-four cows, all of the very best stock. He sends into Columbia an average of 65 gallons a day of milk and cream. The Dry Creek Dairy has won a number of valuable premiums at the State fair and other fairs. Two years ago his herd won the blue ribbon over all herds at the State fair.

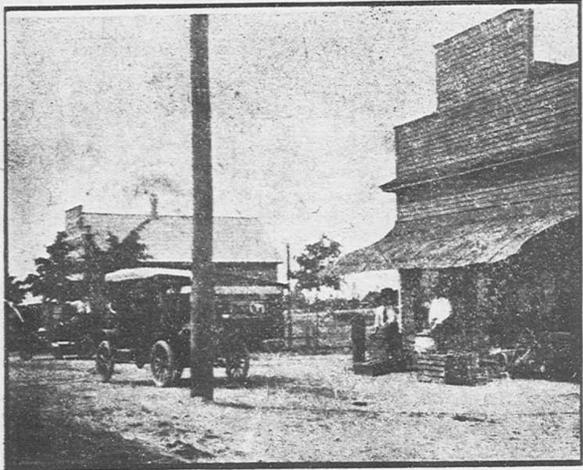
The farm is well adapted to the needs of the dairy. The fields are under fence. Such crops as will feed the cows and make milk are planted. The stock in turn enrich the soil and there has been steady improvement in the cattle and in the land year by year. Mr. Smith has erected large silos and other conveniences for winter feeding. He cuts his ensilage and packs his silos by machinery, and he keeps them well filled all the time, following one good food crop with another. He makes all the feed that he uses on his own farm. He has been well pleased with the result of his work on this line, and is still building up and improving. He began four years ago with four cows, and he has multiplied his resources and his num-

ber of cows for every year he has been in business. How well they wrought, with what earnestness they toiled, time and eternity will disclose, but this we know, the tone and moral fiber of the community was elevated because of their unswerving integrity, they were loyal to the state, and were governed by correct and lofty ideals.

When reconstruction came, with all its horrors and disgraces, the merchants of Newberry were steadfast to principle, were unwavering in civic pride, and unflinching in their discharge of the highest obligations of citizenship. I recall one particular instance during the troublous times of '76, when Gen. Hampton was in Columbia, determined to exercise the gubernatorial functions or know the reason why, nearly every store had closed, proprietors as well as clerks going to the capital to lend a hand. When the Red Shirts were organized, no more valiant service was rendered to the Democracy than by the merchants of the town, and this is not said in disparagement of any class, as all performed the freeman's privilege, viz, maintain and support good government.

It was my happy lot to come to Newberry in 1874, at that time a flourishing town, with a bigger cotton market than now, owing to peculiar conditions prevailing, as there was no railroad to Laurens, there was a heavy business done here, in fact business came here as far distant as Spartanburg. The stocks of goods were heavy, the competition was brisk and honorable.

I suppose the "oldest citizens" remember the Baltimore Corner, as it



STORE OF JACOB A. DOMINICK, KINARDS, S. C.

tilling the soil and their trade is worth having.

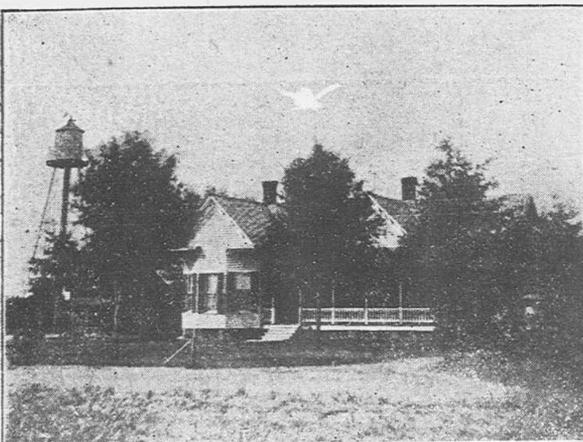
Jacob A. Dominick.

The veteran of the Kinards business men is Jacob A. Dominick, who went up to Kinards twenty-five years ago and started in business. He was one of the well known family at Prosperity. He carried with him his own stout heart and willing hands and he has made a success in his adopted home. He has been postmaster there for 18 years and everybody in that section

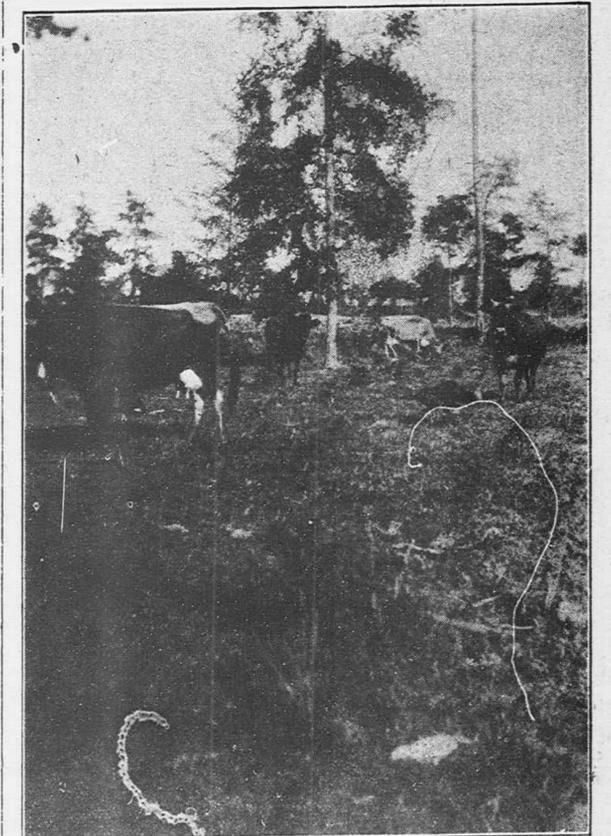
The people of that section have every advantage of free mail delivery to practically every home, telephone and express service and the telegraph. Some 200 families are served on the mail routes, which indicates a well settled country.

The Smith Mercantile Company.

The Smith Mercantile Company is one of the important business enterprises of that section. This company has a large mercantile establishment and they occupy the old Kinard store,



RESIDENCE OF JACOB A. DOMINICK, KINARDS, S. C.



PART OF DRY CREEK DAIRY FARM MILK HERD.