

TELLS HOW NEWSBOY WAS ROBBED ON TRAIN.

Traveler Describes Gambling on Train Saturday Afternoon — No Arrests Were Made.

The State. "It was an outrage, someone should have nabbed them," said an excited passenger, stepping from an A. C. L. train at the union station Saturday afternoon.

Before the reporter could interrogate, the man, who is a minor state official, continued: "Yes, sir, the police arrest white newsboys or little and big niggers for playing at 25 cent games of craps in a fence corner; but barefaced robbery on a railway train goes unwhipped of justice."

As soon as the irate traveler cooled down, a reporter persuaded him, to make a statement, which reads, in the main, as follows:

"I left Florence this morning by the Coast Line, seating myself in the smoking car. After reading and inwardly digesting The State in preference to another paper which the newsboy poked under my nose three times, I was momentarily attracted by the courteous remark of a loud mouthed fellow to his friend: 'Well, sir, I am fully persuaded that all men are liars, except you and me, and sometimes I have my doubts about you.' But soon the monotony of travel was broken by something more attractive than The State newspaper or the amenities of train talk. I noticed a young fellow ahead of me and across the aisle shuffling cards over a newspaper on his knees, and asking the men near to guess whether the next of three cards he turned up would be black or white. That kept up for a while, but there was 'nothing doing' until a red faced stranger from the next car dropped into the seat in front of the card sharp. He, too, was asked to guess as to the color of the card. He showed only a languid interest at first, but gradually warmed up and, after guessing with varying success several times, at last bet \$10 he could name the correct color.

"The card sharp (whom it did not require a Conan Doyle to see was his partner) readily assented and the stranger won. The next bet he won again. He then rather loudly expressed surprise at his big haul; called God to witness that he was no gambler, and intimated that he would like to return the money. The dealer, his pal, assured him that the money was his by rights; hauled out a fat roll of bills, and said that he would be glad for other to try their luck. None of the 12 or more passengers 'bit.' They probably saw, as I did, two sordid gamblers trying the old game of three card monte. I have never seen that delectable game, though fairly well acquainted with the night side of things in my callow youth, but the acts of those precious rascals seemed to fill the bill.

"Now comes what point there is in my story. Among the speculators off and on, of this bluff card play was the young rosy faced 'news butcher,' a boy, I take it, of about 17 years. Every time he passed through he would linger longer, around the card sharp, who appeared to offer far better chances for 'big money,' than the salted peanuts, oranges, bananas, candy balls, apples and Columbia States which he had for sale.

"At last he could resist it no longer. He saw the dealer shuffle, expose the three cards, and then turn them down; he was absolutely certain that one card was black, and backed his judgment by a bet of \$5. Probably he was right but as he fumbled in his pocket for the bill the gambler by a swift trick of legerdemain exchanged the card, and the boy was horrified to see a red turn up where he had seen a black one. Again he tried his 'luck,' and won. But gambling, as the moralists tell us, is the child of avarice and the brother of despair. Three times more he tried and three times lost!

"A few minutes later, a few miles from Sumter, he came back to the card sharp and offered to sell his wrist watch for \$15, the amount of his losses, saying he had to make his returns when he reached Columbia and had to have the money. The sale was effected.

"I could not hear the conversation from where I was sitting, but the man in front of me did. I saw the card sharp fingle and examine the wrist watch and put it in his pocket.

"At Sumter the card sharp and his pal got off the train doubtless to sell or pawn the boys wrist watch and continue their depredations in 'fresh fields and pastures new.'

"Perhaps I should have called the conductor's attention to the bare faced robbery on his train. He passed through several times while the rascals were at work and possibly was engrossed with his duties and did not catch on. I dare say he is a first class conductor, but I am certain he is not a detective.

"Here endeth the first lesson."

ORIGIN OF THE BOWIE KNIFE.

New Light On Invention of Once Famous Weapon.

The hitherto accepted accounts of one of the great American inventions the Bowie knife, have been so convincing in their detail that historians may hesitate to receive a completely new version. It is said in the cyclopaedias that the weapon was not only the favorite lethal instrument of James Bowie, who died at the Alamo, but that he devised it. Even the time and place of the knife's elevation to fame is stated on the pages of pioneer history; August 1827, on the great social occasion of the duel between Dr. Maddox and Samuel Wells on a sand bar near Natchez. The principals failed to wound each other, whereupon their friends engaged in general human destruction the score being six dead and fifteen wounded. Bowie, shot early in the affray, is described as drawing a knife fashioned from a blacksmith's file and killing with it Major Norris Wright. Afterward says history, the weapon, described by Bowie as "more trustworthy than a pistol in the hands of a strong man," was adopted gener-

ally or at least among particular people as the advertisements say, as a handy means to certain ends.

That, as we have said, is the story accepted until now; the new and putatively genuine history of the Bowie knife appears in the Arkansas Gazette, "from an unpublished manuscript by the late J. N. Smith," most of whose account is devoted to quotation from an article also published for the first time by Dan W. Jones, Governor of Arkansas from 1897 to 1901. No one of the Bowies says the Jones manuscript—neither James nor Reason nor John—was the inventor of the knife; that honor belongs to James Black, and so Governor Jones went on to tell the story of the tragedy of James Black's life and the loss to cutlery of a secret which may have been as valuable as the vanished arts of Toledo.

James Black was born in New Jersey on May 1, 1800. When he was 8 he ran away from home and stepmother and went to Philadelphia, where, being taken for a boy of 11, he was apprenticed to a maker of silver plate who was named Henderson. Released from his indenture at 18 he went to Louisiana and later to Washington, Hemstead county, Arkansas, where he went to work for the village blacksmith, Shaw. In 1830 he married Shaw's daughter, Anne, and started a blacksmith shop of his own. He made knives for the frontiersmen and there was a great demand for them. Some of the blades he plated with steel or silver but the quality of the steel was his best advertisement. It was Black's rule, says Governor Jones' manuscript, "after shaping and tempering a knife and before polishing it to cut very hard wood with it, generally an old hickory axe handle which had been used for a long time and had become quite tough and hard. This he would do for a half hour, and then if the knife would not easily shave the hair from his arm he would throw it away.

About 1831 James Bowie, who had heard of Black's skill, went to Washington and ordered a knife made from a pattern of his own saying that he would call for it in a couple of months. Black followed directions and made what really was a Bowie knife. Then, believing that there was a better pattern, Black fashioned a knife after his own ideas. When Bowie came for his knife Black laid both weapons before him and told him to take his choice. Bowie took the Black, discarding his own pattern. Soon afterward Bowie killed three desperadoes with the new knife. After this, when any one ordered a knife from Black, he would order it to be made like Bowie's, which finally was shortened into "Make me a Bowie knife."

James Black became blind in 1839 as a result of an attack by his father-in-law. He was taken into the home of Dr. Isaac N. Jones, the father of Dan Jones, and remained with the family for thirty years. During this time he told the future governor about the Bowie knife. On May 1, 1870, Black's seventieth birthday, he told Dan to bring pen, ink and paper and take down the secret of obtaining the temper that was in the steel of the famous blade. "In the first place," he began, and then rubbed his forehead. "Come back in an hour," he said to Dan Jones. This was three times repeated and at the end of the third hour the blind man burst into tears. "There were ten or twelve processes through which I put my knives, but I cannot remember one of them. When I told you to get pen and paper they were all fresh in my mind, but they are all gone. My God, I have put it off too long!"

The steel master lived two years after that, but he was imbecile. He is buried in the old town where his forge was, and with him, wrote Governor Jones, "lies buried the wonderful secret which God gave to him and was unwilling for him to impart to others." We still have Bowie knives, as every real boy knows, but we doubt whether any of them will shave hair after it has had a bout with a hickory helve.

Warehouses for Cotton.

(By W. W. Morrison.)

There has been much in the news of late about political disturbances in the far East. It has had a reactionary effect on the cotton market.

Such disturbances were to have been expected. As a matter of fact, it would be almost a miracle if the people of both far and near East, untrained as they are for the responsibilities of organized government, had gone forward in their new career without upheavals of some kind. Hence, a recurrence of these disturbances at intervals can be expected and it is reasonable that their reactionary effect will continue, though the tendency will doubtless be for their influence on values to gradually diminish as time goes on.

Let us keep in our minds, however, that civilization is solvent. It liquidated the war. It will triumphantly liquidate the after-effects of the war. The masses came out of the struggle with a clearer vision as to what is right among men and a vast gain in the courage and in the spirit of sacrifice necessary to defend and perpetuate the truer conceptions of that right. There is something really wonderful in this new vision and in this new exaltation of the soul of the people. It is an obvious and reassuring guarantee that what is best in our civilization will finally prevail. This is the safer calculation. There is no doubt about that.

It has been evident for a long time that the changes taking place in world conditions would impose on the producers in an increasing degree, the necessity of carrying large lots of cotton for extended periods, and probably at times the entire crop, or of selling it at a great sacrifice. Every important world event, during the last five years particularly, has made this plain and so have these recent disturbances. For it is clear, that when these disturbances develop the only protection the producers have is to withhold their cotton from the market and wait until the urgent needs of the world enforce the solution of the problems they pose, as these needs have always done, and

can be expected to always do, in the end.

What do the producers need to meet this situation? The answer is plain, warehouses, not money. This distinction should be especially emphasized as the producers are now able to carry practically every bale of the crop for an indefinite period, and any other view of the matter is misleading. Based upon a rather extended personal experience, the writer feels warranted in saying that a hundred bales of cotton is forced on the market from a lack of sufficient warehouse facilities to protect it from damage, to where there is one forced on the market from a lack of sufficient money to finance it. The records unquestionably support this view.

What is being done to meet this situation? It can be said that the American Cotton Association and allied interest, are now engaged in a campaign having for its object the building of a great system of warehouses to be located at convenient points in most every cotton producing county in the belt. What has already been accomplished gives definite promise of the success of the undertaking. It is well to state here that events point to those who own these warehouses, regardless of who they may be, as wielding the most powerful influence of all others in determining the price of cotton for many years in the future. It is most important, therefore, that these warehouses should remain absolutely in the control of the cotton growers. This is meant as a warning.

It seems a fair estimate of the outlook to say: It is reasonable that the prospects of a large acreage will continue to be emphasized, that every disturbance of foreign politics and foreign exchange will continue to be exploited and that, the effect of deflation, less money and more fertilizers will become more and more a feature of the market news. This will no doubt be reflected in, more or less, extensive recessions in future contracts, for which every trader should be fully prepared.

The fact remains, however, that the demand of labor has now become the chief factor in determining the cost of production, that labor will cost the coming season around \$100 per month, and probably more, and that cotton, it is clear, cannot be grown at current prices unless the average yield is above 250 pounds of lint per acre.

This is the outlook as viewed by the growers and allied interests in the South. They are a very powerful group. Their vision is clear and their resources are vast. The records testify to this. Is it safe to challenge their interpretation of the outlook? New Orleans, Jan. 24, 1920.

Census Takers Use Aeroplanes.

Everything from aeroplanes to snowshoes is being used by the agents of Uncle Sam in taking the 1920 census of the United States. About the only modern method of transportation either on, over, or below land or water that has not been employed in enumerating Uncle Sam's nieces and nephews seems to be the submarine.

Aeroplanes have come in handy in enumerating the dwellers on the islands off the coast of Florida; yachts and rowboats have been used in the harbors of the country; native canoes have been in demand among the Hawaiian Islands; "flivvers" are being used everywhere; the tried and trusty mule team has carried the census takers out on the desert regions; and snowshoes have become the trusted aides of the census gathers in the northern states and Alaska.

Enumerator Turns Rescuer.

In the central part of New York state, near Oswego, a few days ago an enumerator making his rounds on snowshoes arrived at an isolated farm dwelling only to find that a able bodied man was needed more than a census gather as the man of the family had been sick in bed for several days and the farm animals were suffering for lack of food and water. The census man, like any good neighbor would, stopped long enough to do the chores, dig out paths through the deep snow and put things in shipshape order before continuing his journey.

RULES GOVERNING LIQUOR.

Unclaimed Liquor Seized Under Federal Law May Be Sold by Court.

Washington, Jan. 29—Methods by which intoxicating liquors may be obtained for medicinal purposes and detailed regulations governing their sale were made public tonight by the Bureau of Internal Revenue. Announcement also was made that the bureau had compiled a system of permits providing a definite and fixed channel through which all intoxicating liquors must move, and by which hereafter the government will know the location of every gallon of distilled liquor within the nation's boundaries, except that stored in private homes.

In setting forth the ways in which liquor may be procured, Commissioner Roper took occasion to issue a warning against profiteering in its sale. The commissioner declared that exorbitant charges for liquor for medicinal purposes "certainly places the dispensers thereof in the class with profiteers and they will be investigated. To Be Sold Under Permit.

Mr. Roper also announced that all liquor seized under federal law prior to last October 28 unless claimed under the sixty-day ruling, would be sold by order of the court under the jurisdiction of which it is sold. It must be sold, however, to a holder of a permit to use it either for medical or non-beverage purposes.

Both the physician who prescribes and the pharmacist who sells liquor the regulations provide, must have a permit which may be obtained from the federal prohibition director. Other details of the method by which liquor for medicinal purposes may be purchased follow:

One Pint Limit.

"Any physician duly licensed to practice medicine and actively engaged in the practice of such profession may obtain a permit to prescribe in-

toxicating liquor and may then issue prescriptions for distilled spirits, wines or certain alcoholic medicinal preparations for medicinal purposes for persons upon whom he is in attendance in cases where he believes that the use of liquor as a medicine is necessary. In no case may spirituous liquor be prescribed by one or more physicians in excess of one pint for the same person within a period of ten days.

"All prescriptions for intoxicating liquor are required to be written on prescription blanks provided by the bureau, except that in emergency cases physicians may use their regular prescription blanks.

Registered Dealers Only.

"Prescriptions for intoxicating liquors may be filled only by registered pharmacists who hold permits authorizing them to do so, or who are employed by retail druggists holding such permits. Pharmacists and druggists holding such permits will procure their supplies of intoxicating liquors from manufacturers or other persons holding permits authorizing them to sell liquor.

"Persons to whom prescriptions for intoxicating liquor are issued by physicians may procure the liquor prescribed through pharmacists or druggists holding permits without obtaining a permit.

May Obtain Six Quarts.

"Physicians may also obtain permits entitling them to procure not more than six quarts of distilled spirits, wines or certain alcoholic preparations during any calendar year for administration to their patients in emergency cases where delay in procuring liquor on a prescription through a pharmacist might have serious consequence to the patient.

"Provision is also made in the regulations for issuing permits to hospitals and sanatoriums to enable them to procure intoxicating liquor to be administered for medical purposes to patients at such institutions and also for issuing permits to manufacturing, industrial and other establishments maintaining first aid stations, authorizing them to procure such liquor for administration to their employes for medical purposes in emergency cases."

NOTICE OF ELECTION.

Pursuant to an ordinance passed by town council of the town of Latta at its meeting on Tuesday night, January 20th, notice is hereby given that an election will be held at the office of the Mayor on Wednesday, February 18th, 1920 on the question of issuing seven thousand dollars in bonds the same not to exceed six per cent. interest for the purpose of retiring all outstanding indebtedness against the electric light plant of said town and placing said plant in good operating condition.

The polls will open at 8 a. m. and close at 4 p. m. Those favoring said bond issue for the purposes mentioned will vote "Yes" and those opposed to said bond issue will vote "No."

The following managers of election have been appointed: Jas. B. Moore, L. D. Manship, A. L. Smith, W. ELLIS BETHEA, Mayor. S. E. FENEGAN, Clerk. —2 5 2t.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its strengthening, invigorating effect. Price 50¢

"STEAK," IS ALL HE ASKS NOW

"I believe I had every ache and pain anyone ever suffered with," declared John R. Lynn, of 1308 Laurel street, Columbia, S. C. "My work compelled me to be standing all the time and my kidneys felt as if pins being stuck into them.

"My rest would be so broken night after night that I would have to drag myself out of bed in the morning. My stomach was in terrible condition. I suffered from gas and belching nearly all the time. My heart would beat too fast from the gas pressure, and when I would eat while in this condition food would lie like a brick in my stomach.

"I had been reading about this new medicine Peplax for a long time. Friends of mine tried it and got results they were surprised, and they insisted that I try it.

"Now, just lead me to a big steak and I can go right through it. I sleep so good I don't hear the alarm clock half the time. My kidneys are working naturally, and I have told my friends that when they get me to try Peplax they probably saved my life."

Peplax is recommended for stomach, kidney and liver troubles. If you are in need of a tonic-system and blood purifier try Peplax. One bottle will convince you that it will do all that is claimed for it. Sold in Dillon at McLaurin Drug store, and may also be obtained at the following near-by town stores: R. L. Phillips and A. W. Wall, Eulonia; B. F. Watson, Gresham; E. J. Garrison, Sellers; H. Iseman and Sons, and N. V. Wallace, Little Rock, S. C.—1 29 1t adv.

WHOLE SYSTEM RUN-DOWN

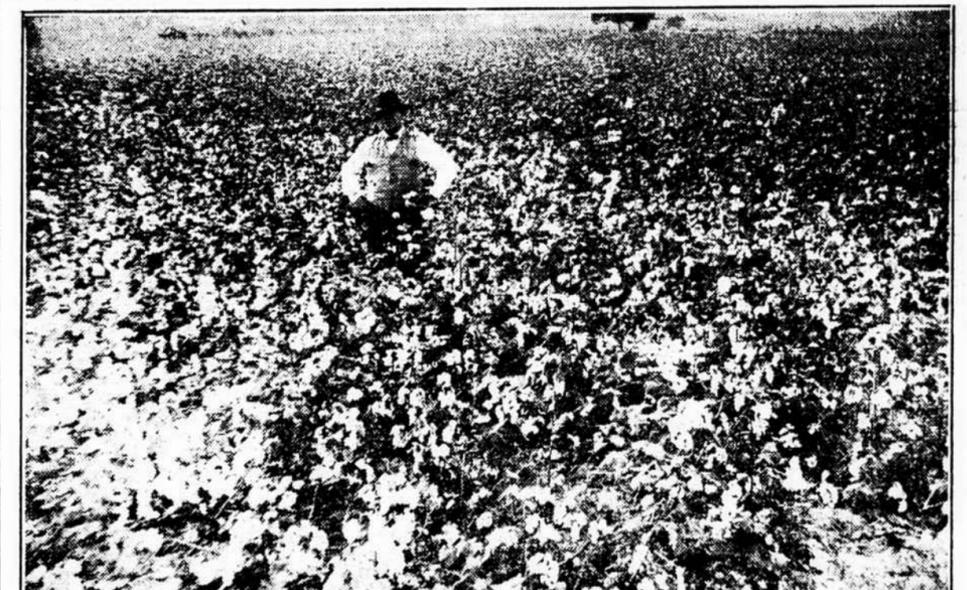
Quick Improvement Is Noted After A Few Doses of ZIRON Iron Tonic.

Increase in appetite, the coming back of strength, disappearance of headaches and other ills, are a few of the many good results obtained from the use of a new remedy (Ziron Iron Tonic).

Mr. Sim Grimsley, of Cordele, Ga., tried Ziron and has this to say: "When I began to take Ziron, it seemed that my whole system was run-down, but soon after I began to take Ziron, I could eat more each day and would feel a great deal better. Ever since it seems that my health has been improving, as I seldom have the headache or feel bad the least bit."

Ziron is a new scientific combination of pure medicinal inorganic iron, combined with phosphorus, the active principle of nux vomica and the hypophosphites of lime and soda. It will help to add more red corpuscles to your blood resulting in more color in your cheeks—more vitality in your system. Try Ziron today; on the money-back guarantee.

Your Blood Needs ZIRON



MR. L. C. BRADY'S HANDSOME COTTON CROP

Grown with

ROYSTER'S FERTILIZER



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COLUMBIA, S. C.

L. C. BRADY, Agent

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