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# Jefferson Standard Life Insurance Company

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would entered into the projects of adventure which he, in his supreme idleness, planned and proposed; but he himself had never been quite ready to mount horse or shake out sail, and what Griswold had said about indecision rankled in his heart. He was sorry now that he had told of this new enterprise to which he had pledged himself, but he grew lenient toward Griswold's lack of sympathy as he reflected that the quest of a winking girl was rather beneath the dignity of a gentleman wedded not merely to the law, but to the austere teaching profession as well. In his heart he forgave Griswold, but he was all the more resolved to address himself stubbornly to his pursuit of the deity of the car Alexandra, for only by finding her could he establish himself in Griswold's eyes as a man of action, capable of carrying through a scheme requiring cleverness and tact.

Ardmore was almost painfully rich, but the usual diversions of the wealthy did not appeal to him, and having exhausted foreign travel, he spent much time on his estate in the North Carolina hills, where he could ride all day on his own land, and where he read prodigiously in a huge library that he had assembled with special reference to work on piracy, a subject that had attracted him from early youth.

It was this hobby that had soaled his friendship with Griswold, who had relinquished the practice of law, after a brilliant start in his native city of Richmond, to accept the associate professorship of admiralty in the law department of the University of Virginia. Marine law had a particular fascination for Griswold from its essentially romantic character. As a law student he had read all the decisions in admiralty that the libraries afforded, and, though faithfully serving the university, he still occasionally accepted retainers in admiralty cases of unusual importance. His lectures were constantly attended by students in other departments of the university for sheer pleasure in Griswold's racy and entertaining exposition of the laws touching the libeling of schooners and the recovery of jettisoned cargoes. Henry Maine Griswold was tall, slender and dark, and he hovered recklessly, as he might have put it, on the brink of thirty. He stroked his thin brown mustache habitually, as though to hide a smile that played about his humorous mouth—a smile that lay even more obscurely in his fine brown eyes. He did violence to the academic traditions by dressing with metropolitan care, gray being his prevailing note, though his scarfs ventured upon bold color schemes that interested his students almost as much as his lectures. The darkest fact of his life—and one shared with none—was his experiments in verse. From his undergraduate days he had written occasionally a little song, quite for his own pleasure in versifying, and to a little sheaf of these things in man-

uscript he still added a few verses now and then.

"Don't worry, Ardy," he was saying to his friend as "all aboard" was called, "and don't be reckless. When you get through looking for the winking eye, come up to Charlottesville and we'll plan The True Life of Captain Kidd that is some day going to make us famous."

"I'll wire you later," replied Ardmore, clinging to his friend's hand a moment after the train began to move. Griswold leaned out of the vestibule to wave a last farewell to Ardmore, and something very kind and gentle and good to see shone in the lawyer's eyes. He went into the car smiling, for he called Ardmore his best friend, and he was amused by his last words, which were always Ardmore's last in their partings, and were followed usually by telegrams about the most preposterous things, or suggestions for romantic adventures, or some new hypothesis touching Captain Kidd and his buried treasure. Ardmore never wrote letters; he always telegraphed, and he enjoyed filing long, mysterious and expensive messages with telegraph operators in obscure places where a scrupulous ten words was the frugal limit.

Griswold lighted a cigar and opened the afternoon Atlanta papers in the smoking compartment. His eye was caught at once by imperative headlines. It is not too much to say that the eye of the continent was arrested that evening by the amazing disclosure, now tardily reaching the public, that something unusual had occurred in the annual meeting of the Cotton Planters' Association at New Orleans on the previous day. Every copy-reader and editor, every paragraph on every newspaper in the land had smiled and reached for a fresh pencil as a preliminary bulletin announced the passing of harsh words between the Governor of North Carolina and the Governor of South Carolina. It may as well be acknowledged here that just what really happened at the Cotton Planters' convention will never be known, for this particular meeting was held behind closed doors, and as the two governors were honored guests of the association, no member has ever breathed a word touching an incident that all most sincerely deplored. Indeed, no hint of it would ever have reached the public had it not been that both gentlemen hurriedly left the convention hall, refused to keep their appointments to speak at the banquet that followed the business meetings, and were reported to have taken the first trains for their respective capitals. It was whispered by a few persons that the Governor of South Carolina had taken a fling at the authenticity of the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence; it was rumored in other quarters that the Governor of North Carolina was the aggressor, he having it was said—declared that a people (meaning the freemen of the Commonwealth of South Carolina) who were not intelligent enough to raise their

own bay, and who, moreover, bought that article in Ohio, were not worth the ground necessary for their decent internment. It is not the purpose of this chronicle either to seek the truth of what passed between the two governors at New Orleans, or to discuss the points of history and agriculture raised in the statement just indicated. As every one knows, the twentieth of May (or was it the thirty-first?), 1775, is solemnly observed in North Carolina as the day on which the patriots of Mecklenburg county severed the relations theretofore existing between them and his Majesty, King George the Third. Equally well known is the fact that in South Carolina it is an article of religious faith that on that twentieth day of May, 1775, the citizens of Mecklenburg county, North Carolina, cheered the English flag and adopted resolutions reaffirming their ancient allegiance to the British crown. This controversy and the inadequacy of the South Carolina hay crop must be passed on to the pamphleteers, with such other vexed questions as Andrew Jackson's birthplace—more debated than Homer's and not to be carelessly conceded to the strutting sons of Waxhaw.

Griswold read of the New Orleans incident with a smile, while several fellow-passengers discussed it in a tone of banter. One of them, a gentleman from Mississippi, presently produced a flask, which he offered to the others, remarking, "As the Governor of North Carolina said to the Governor of South Carolina," which was, to be sure, pertinent to the hour and the discussion, and bristling with fresh significance.

"They were both in Atlanta this morning," said the man with the flask, "and they would have been traveling together on this train if they hadn't met in the ticket office and nearly exploded with rage."

#### CONTINUED MONDAY.

#### "THIS DATE IN HISTORY."

- October 23.
  - 1803—Edmund Pendleton, father of Virginia's declaration of independence, died. Born Sept. 9, 1721.
  - 1817—James William Denver, governor of Kansas, after whom the capital of Colorado was named, born. Died August 8, 1894.
  - 1837—Osceola, the Seminole chief, was captured near St. Augustine, Fla.
  - 1844—Many persons killed by explosion on steamer Lucy Walker, near New Albany, Ind.
  - 1848—Gen. Windschitzky summoned Vienna to surrender.
  - 1855—Kansas constitutional convention met at Topeka.
  - 1894—John Lovejoy, the third white settler in Winnebago county, Illinois, died at Rockford.
  - 1905—President Roosevelt delivered an address in Mobile, Ala.
- Eighteen candidates are today standing examinations for positions in the city schools.

## Sporting News Of All Sorts Briefly told

Joe Cantillon will have an ex-big league team at Minneapolis next season.

A beautiful Xmas story for the children of George Stallings, entitled "The Little Buzzer."

Pitcher Groom, of Washington, was the champion loser of the American league, dropping 26 out of 33 games.

Christy Mathewson of the Giants, did not hit a batsman during the season and gave but 20 bases on balls.

Rumor has it that George Davis, the veteran White Sox, will manage the new Danville team in the Three-league.

Cecil Ferguson of the Boston Doves leads the list of losing pitchers in the National league. Cecil lost 25 and won 5 games.

The Chicago White Sox and New York Giants ought to play a post season series to determine which team can lose the most games.

Several major league clubs are trying to sign Joe McGinnity for next season. The "Iron Man" did fine work for Newark the past season.

Bill Dahlen has at last drawn his release from the Boston Nationals. Bill has played in the National league over 15 years and few shortstops had anything on him when he was in his prime.

If there is anything in Hominy Creek, Buncombe county, North Carolina, that Hamilton Hyatt of the Pittsburgh Pirates would like to have all he has to do is to nod his head.

#### Washington and Lee Defeats Davidson

Roanoke, Va., Oct. 23.—Washington and Lee proved too strong for Davidson in their football contest, score being 18 to 5 in favor of the Lexington team. The scoring was all done in the first half, Davidson scoring wonderfully in the latter part of the game. Captain Klutz of Davidson had the misfortune to break an ankle late in the game after much spectacular work. Captain Izard and Alderson were the stars for the Virginia school.

#### Hotel Chester Changes Hands

Special to The News. Chester, S. C., Oct. 23.—Mr. A. M. Hardee, who has managed the Hotel Chester, located on top of the "Hill," for the past year, has decided to retire from the hotel business. His lease expires Nov. 1st.

Mr. Gus Antonokus, a Greek, who has been in the restaurant business here for the past few years, has rented the hotel and intends opening for business immediately upon Mr. Hardee's exit.

Mr. Antonokus is a resourceful young man and has been in the United States only four years. He landed in New York with less than \$5 in his pocket. He had read articles in the Greek newspapers, in Greece, he said, of money lying round loose in the streets of New York like rocks. All one had to do was to shovel it up free. As soon as these articles had fired up Antonokus and 10 of his friends, they made for this wonderful land. When they landed in this country with the expectation of loading up trucks of money and taking them back home, they found money as delusive an article as it was in Greece. Gus went to work, however, and ultimately landed here, where he has made considerable money. He intends fitting up his hotel in the best of trim throughout and will be run on the European plan. This hotel is one of the oldest in the state and is well constructed.

President Taft at Houston. Houston, Texas, Oct. 23.—President Taft reached Houston at 7:10 o'clock this morning. He was given a military salute and driven to the hotel where he made an address from the balcony. A motor car ride followed, during which he reviewed several hundred school children. The president left Houston for Dallas at 10:30 a. m.

There will be another match game of basketball at the Young Man's Christian Association tonight at 8:30 o'clock between the Reds and the Blues.

## WHAT CIVIC DEPARTMENT OF WOMAN'S CLUB HAS BROUGHT ABOUT

The following is the report of the summer work done by the civic department of the Woman's Club, one of the most potent factors in the cleanliness and sanitary condition of the city and the beautifying of the public parks. Mrs. C. B. Bryant is chairman of this department and has been a earnest worker as its official head.

The report is a summary of what the civic section has done during the summer months and reads as follows: The Civic Department of the Woman's Club was last year "dubbed" by a newspaper man, the "Militant section of that organization." For this honor (?) it has believed us to take no vacation, as have the other departments. Therefore, this morning, we beg to submit to you, as briefly as possible, the work attempted since our last meeting in May, when our yearly report was made.

Probably the most important work accomplished was that of the early closing of the stores from June 15 to September 15. The credit for this was due largely to the untiring efforts of Mrs. Gordon Pinger, who spent many moments with the merchants trying to convince them that if everybody closed at six o'clock no one would lose trade. But it seemed hard for them to realize this. Of course our work was "woman's work for woman," but we hope we drove the entering wedge for the earlier closing of all the stores the year round.

But before this can be accomplished the public must be educated to early shopping, and I therefore beg the women of this club to do their shopping in the early hours of the day. Every merchant who opposes early closing gave us the "old chestnut," that the women were responsible for this condition, as they would not do their shopping early. Ever since Mother Eve gave Father Adam the forbidden fruit and he did eat (not having had strength of character to resist the temptation) woman has been blamed for every evil under the sun, and it will be so until the end of time, I suppose. Therefore if the "Merchant Adams" have no other excuse than "the woman gave it me," which being interpreted means "the woman demanded it," it behooves the ladies of this city to refute this unjust accusation.

Another occurrence that the chairman considered quite a compliment, was the special mention made in the grand jury's report. It said: "The condition of the court house is still showing improvement, and with the exception of some improvements need-

add our endorsement of the action of the Woman's Civic League in their efforts to improve the cleanliness of the public buildings of the city." As there is no "Civic League" we, of course, know it refers to the work of this department. It might not be amiss at this point to quote from a newspaper clipping. "The piece" referred to the sickly looking lawn of the courthouse after the removal of the reviewing stand, erected for the Taft celebration, and said: "In the meantime Sam Kirkpatrick is living in mortal fear lest a committee of the Woman's Club shall in passing take notice of the shallow complexioned grass, which Mr. Kirkpatrick is endeavoring by all arts known to him, to coax back into healthful vigor." And the chairman takes pleasure in saying that Janitor Kirkpatrick succeeded in restoring the lawn to its usual beauty and neatness.

Although the "clean up" day occurred during the administration of our former able president, and to her much of the credit for the successful outcome is due, yet candor compels me to admit that the real fruits of the "clean up" crusade were not, and could not become apparent until the administration of our present gracious and efficient presiding officer. The health of the city was better during the past summer than it has been in several years. Upon inquiring at the health department I found that the statistics have been tabulated for only two years, so of course were of little use to us. But I have been assured by several physicians that the extremely healthful condition of the city during the past summer has been traceable very largely to the "clean up" day. Therefore I have addressed the following letter to a number of the physicians of the city:

"My Dear Sir: Doubtless you remember our very successful "Clean Up" day, which was observed last March, in which 10,000 barrels of trash were gathered up which took the sanitary department four weeks to haul away. To be more definite, March 11, 1909, was observed as "Clean Up" day, and the school commissioners very wisely gave holiday that the children might clean up their premises, and incidentally compete for \$50.00 in prizes. The sanitary department kept account of the number of barrels with the result that in the First Ward were gathered 1,822; Second 1,202; Third 2,218; Fourth 1,948, making a

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