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BOYS ENTHUSIASTIC.

Youthful Farmers Are Bestirring Themselves—Some Have Planted, Others Will Plant Pet Patch Later.

The Advertiser is pleased to learn that the boys in all parts of the county are taking a great interest in the contest of the Boys Corn Club. Besides the State prizes aggregating \$100, the county prizes are worth working for. As published last week in The Advertiser, Mr. Watson and Mr. Williams wrote that they would send a manual and other literature to each boy. If any have failed to receive the manual will write the editor of The Advertiser to that effect, we will see that they get it.

The following statement recently issued by State Superintendent of Education John E. Swearingen shows that a certificate of merit will also be issued to all members of the Corn Club who meet certain requirements:

"The chairman and the secretary of the State board of education will give a diploma of merit to any school boy in an organized Boys' Corn club on the following conditions:

1. The boy must submit a complete record of the cultivation and cost of the crop.
2. With the record must be submitted an essay on some subject connected with agriculture.
3. Some of the corn must be exhibited at the corn exhibition to be held in Columbia next fall.
4. The cost of producing the corn must not exceed a maximum to be announced later.

Prize Acres for Boys and Men.

It is a good thing to get the boys interested in the production of prize crops, for they are the hope of the country, and when once a boy finds how much can be produced on an acre, he will try when he gets to farming to bring all his acres up to the same standard.

By means of the prizes, but through systematic improvement of the soil over the whole farm. I have mentioned the case of a friend of mine who last year made 97 1/2 bushels an acre over a thirty-acre field with only crimson clover turned under and no manure or fertilizer used. But he had brought that land up through years of good farming with clover and peas and manure, and his wheat crops after corn are the finest in the neighborhood, for he usually makes over 40 bushels per acre, and uses only acid phosphate and potash on the wheat. I am getting hundreds of letters, all asking what sort of a fertilizer mixture to make for corn, when the writers would never need any if they grew plenty of peas and crimson clover and fed their roughage on the farm, and always had a manured clover sod to turn for corn and a clover sod to turn for cotton.

Let the boys work for prize acres, but let the men work to make all their acres prize ones.—Progressive Farmer.

"About a year ago, when I was visiting my uncle in the country," she said, "he gave me the cunningest little pig and I brought it home in a basket. It was the cutest little thing you can imagine. And it was such a pet. I used to feed it with a bottle. But my, how it grew! It must weigh at least 400 pounds now, and—" "Darling will you be my wife?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Don't you touch that sprig of celery," commanded Mrs. Henpeck. "Why not?" asked Mr. Henpeck. "Ain't it good?" "Good? Certainly it's good—it's the best there is. I'm keeping that for the canary."—Buffalo Express.

The Lively Squirrel.

An old negro who lives in the country came into town and saw an electric fan for the first time in his life. The whirling object at once attracted his attention, and after gazing at it for several minutes with the greatest astonishment and curiosity he turned to the proprietor of the shop and said:

"Say, boss da, sutenly is a lively squirrel you got in dis year cage, but he's sho'ly goin' his heart if he keep on makin' dem resolutions so fas!"—Housekeeper.

"What did your wife say when you stayed out so late last night?" "I don't know. She hasn't finished all it all to me yet."—Detroit Free Press.

"THE SUNRISE KINGDOM."

Interesting Report of Woman's Mission Society of Edgefield Baptist Church by a Member.

The regular monthly meeting of the ladies' missionary society of the Baptist church met on Friday afternoon last. The subject for this month being Japan, the program was unusually attractive. Mrs. Clark, whom we all remember with so much love, is a loyal worker among this benighted but wonderful people.

Our president had a picture of this beautiful and consecrated young woman arranged so that the ladies could see her in Japanese dress, which was inspiring to us all.

After devotional exercises the Japanese national anthem was sung by Mrs. John R. Tompkins. We were always glad to have this gifted sister with us and enjoy so much her sweet musical voice.

Mrs. F. N. K. Bailey read in a clear, distinct voice a beautiful poem entitled "The days are passing." We were then favored with a lullaby in Japanese, touchingly and tenderly sung by Florence Mims, the little daughter of Mr. J. L. Mims. This was remarkable as the words were difficult to memorize, and Florence sang them with as much ease as if it had been one of our own familiar songs.

A paper was read by Mrs. Abner Broadwater on Japan, the past, present and future outlook of this wonderful nation in the east, so truly called "the sunrise kingdom." It would be impossible to do justice to this excellent paper in a few words. We only wish that every woman's society throughout our association could have the privilege of hearing this paper read. Special prayers were offered for Japan by several ladies whose hearts go out to these heathen sisters in their Christless and comfortless lives. A tract entitled "The Tokyo Lily" was read by Mrs. W. E. Lott, who has learned the art of good reading so thoroughly that we always know what to expect when she comes before us.

Now, as to our society's financial standing: Our semi-annual apportionment has been met and we feel encouraged to press on to greater and higher things in his name. W. S. P.

What Chicago Spends for Drink.

The people of Chicago spend \$64,220,000 for drink each year, at the lowest possible estimate.

This money in silver dollars piled one on top of the other, would make a stack 101 miles high, 1,358 times as high as the tallest skyscraper in the city.

It would take a train of seventy-five freight cars, or a procession of trucks 5.26 miles long to carry the silver.

It would pay for a wall of bread ten feet thick and twenty-five feet high, on three sides of the city, with enough bread left to build a line of forts on the lake side.

It would buy a mountain of flour, with a city block as its base, 1,800 feet high.

It would feed all the people in the city for ninety-seven days, on army rations.

It is a fifth more than all the yearly taxes paid in the city.—Ex.

Lost Faith.

J. Curtis Startevant, at a dinner at Palm Beach, illustrated with a story the modesty of children, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat:

"One warm February morning here in Florida," he said, "I was motoring with a young lady, and by a stream we go out to gather flowers. After a while a boy came up and said:

"Hey, mister, is that your girl over there?"

"Yes, I suppose so," said I.

"Well, tell her to go home," said he. Us fellers wants to go in swimmin'."

"I told the young lady of this odd request, but as she had not yet finished her bouquet, she said, with a laugh, I must tell the boys she would not look. She'd shut her eyes."

"This they were duly told. And they consulted gravely on it. Then the spokesman returned to me and said:

"The fellers says they dassent trust her."

"I see you only have one chair in the kitchen, Mary! I must get another one for you." "You need'n't do ma'am. I have none but get them callers."—Buffalo Express.

The Value of the Y. M. C. A.

The people of Columbia have given to the Young Men's Christian Association an endorsement of the most substantial kind. They have indicated in no uncertain fashion how valuable they regard the work of that institution for its community. Their judgment is sound and it will undoubtedly be sustained by the benefits which the capital city will obtain from the larger operations which the Y. M. C. A. will now be enabled to undertake.

The action of Columbia ought to be a reminder to the people of Charleston of how fortunate they are in the possession of one of the most active and influential Y. M. C. A.'s in the country. It is conducted under the leadership of General Secretary R. H. King with an intelligence that is rare, and it is one of the most important factors in the life of this community. An instance of its fine public service was afforded only last week in its entertainment of the sailors of the battleship South Carolina, a feature of the week's work which must inevitably have proved a failure but for the efforts of the Y. M. C. A.

The Charleston Young Men's Christian Association deserves the good will and the substantial hearty support of its community.—News & Courier.

The Telephone.

The telephone business is growing and is becoming a necessity. The farmer should wake up to the fact that telephones are a necessity, and put in phones and get in touch with the world. They should build lines and make connections with business people of the towns, and the people of the towns becoming in closer touch with the farmers, much of the business of our farmers could be transacted over the phone. For a few cents they could call up the merchant, lawyer, doctor or any other person and transact business instead of traveling miles and miles during the busy season through the heat, cold or rain. They could have their buying and selling by phone. The time is fast coming when a family in town or country who hasn't a phone will get behind in business affairs and thereby lose more money than it would cost to have a phone.—Ex.

Association of Ideas.

Going to sleep in the church is likely to be more awkward and rude a thing than waking up suddenly in church. An item in a country paper aptly illustrates this. No doubt the lady, who behaved herself admirably under the circumstances, was quite as much embarrassed as her husband.

Major Young went to sleep Sunday in church just before the plate was passed. He snored for a while in a ladylike manner, but suddenly let out a few links that sounded like a trombone solo.

At that point his wife jabbed him in the ribs with her elbow, which awakened him sufficiently to remark: "Let me alone! Get up and build the fire yourself! It's your turn."—Youth's Companion.

Zoar High School Closes.

Zoar High School closes the most prosperous term in its history, having had the highest enrollment, best attendance, and accomplished more work. The commencement exercises will be held from April 29th to May 1st. Four medals are offered, two in the high school department and two in the intermediate grades, two to be given for declamation, and two for recitation.

There will be a big barbecue on April 30th, and prominent speakers are to be present.

Dr. G. A. Wright, pastor of the first Baptist church of Newberry, will preach the commencement sermon on May 1st at 11 o'clock a. m. T. E. DORN, Supt.

Wanted—A Bartender.

"Wanted, a bartender. Must be a total abstainer. Apply," etc., etc. What would we think of such an advertisement in any line of business? How would an advertisement like this look:

"Wanted, a barber who never had his hair cut. Apply at the barber shop on the corner." Or this:

"Wanted, a salesman in a shoe store. He must be barefooted while on duty. Apply at Blank's shoe store."

Whatever business finds it necessary or desirable to advertise for help pledged to make no use of the goods sold?—Home Defender.

BEREA SCHOOL.

Successful Session Brought to a Commendous New Building a Credit to the Community

The session of 1909-10 of the Berea school closed Friday. For three successive years Mrs. Walter L. Nicholson has taught this school, rendering very satisfactory service always. In fact, it was largely through her efforts and leadership that the new school building was erected after the old was burned near the church more than a year ago. The new building, which is commodious, comfortable and would be a credit to any community, stands a few hundred yards to the left of the Blocker road about midway between Mr. John Minick's and Berea church.

Mrs. Nicholson invited the patrons and the young people of the community to assemble at the school Friday afternoon to witness the awarding of the prizes that had been offered. The Byrd band of four pieces was present and added much to the pleasure of the occasion by furnishing inspiring music. Despite the intense heat of the afternoon, many of the young people engaged in dancing in proportion to its population, Berea has more pretty girls and handsome boys than any other community that we know of.

In order to encourage and stimulate the pupils, early in January Mrs. Nicholson offered two prizes: one for excellence in reading and the other for attendance. The first prize, a beautiful Bible, was won by Miss Ida Lou Byrd, who had a very strong competitor in the person of Miss Carrie Corley who lacked only a few points of winning. Four pupils, Misses Carrie Corley, and Ida Lou Byrd and Diamede Corley and Roy Harling had a perfect record for attendance, having attended every day since the first of the year.

In order to award this prize, which was a very handsome gold medal with this inscription: "Attendance Berea School 1909-10." Four little boys and girls had to draw for it. Four slips of paper, three blank and the fourth containing the word "medal," were placed in four small boxes. The boxes were then arranged in a row on a table and each of the four pupils walked up and selected a box, the understanding being that the one who drew the box with the word "medal" in it was to be declared the winner. By a very striking coincidence the little girl who won the Bible drew the gold medal also. Through the very kind invitation of Mrs. Nicholson, Mr. J. L. Mims was present and presented the prizes. Although Miss Ida Lou Byrd received the handsome gold medal, the other three children are entitled to special mention for their faithfulness in not missing a single day this year. Roy Harling, the exceedingly bright little son of Mr. and Mrs. Lem Harling, is only six years of age but his attendance was perfect, defying the cold of winter.

Would that every rural school in the state had such an efficient, painstaking teacher as Mrs. Nicholson has been. She takes especial interest in each pupil individually, studying their disposition, capabilities, etc., so as to instruct and develop them to the best possible advantage. The patrons of the Berea school should retain Mrs. Nicholson as teacher as long as she can be induced to accept the school.

Deception Would be Wasted.

"Are you going to the indignation meeting this afternoon?"

"Where?"

"At Mrs. Midgeley's. The ladies of our street are uniting in a protest against the appointment of a woman census taker for this district."

"But I don't see why she should be objectionable if she is competent."

"Goodness me! Don't you understand that we couldn't fool her? We might just as well tell her our real ages at once."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Spring Inspection.

Now is the time to give your premises a thorough Spring cleaning. The board of health has announced that they will make a thorough inspection of all premises in town Thursday and Friday, May 5th and 6th. Better begin at once to have all rubbish removed and use lime and whitewash freely. Unless premises are found to be in a sanitary condition they will be reported to the town council by the board. Such action would be dreadfully humiliating, but you can avoid it by having everything about your home "decent and in order."

Philosophy.

A man detained against his will is with the boys in spirit still.

When an "only son" weds an "only daughter" nothing but the grace of God and tolerant in-laws will save the situation.

Death of Mrs. Jane Harling.

Mrs. Jane Harling was born December 20th, 1828 and died March 19th, 1910. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William G. Walker, of Edgefield and sister to Mr. Felix Walker, also of Edgefield.

On January the 2nd, 1845, she was married to Mr. Tillman Harling. To them were born 12 children, 9 of whom are still living.

Mrs. Harling was a woman of many noble traits. About 60 years ago she united with Stevens Creek church, and at the time of her death she was a loyal member of Bold Spring church, where on the 20th of March she was laid to rest. She was a helpmeet for her husband in the true scripture sense, never seeming to take quite the same zest in life after his death 5 years ago. The last years of her life were spent in the home of her oldest daughter, Mrs. T. L. Quattlebaum, and in this home surrounded by many loved ones she fell asleep.

A more devoted mother and grandmother never lived and truly her children can rise up and call her blessed. While they are sad because of her going, they are comforted by memories of one that gladdened their lives and made them sweet with her untiring ministrations of love and sympathy while she was with them and by the assurance that they shall see her again, for those that are fallen asleep in Jesus will God bring with Him. She knew she was nearing her end and as long as she could she sang one of her favorite songs, "My latest sun is sinking fast my race is nearly run," and asked her loved ones to sing this song, another one of her favorites "Oh, sing to me of Heaven when I am called to die."

She laid one sitting by her bedside pray for my children and grandchildren that they may meet me in the better land and to each child and grandchild she gave or sent a parting word.

Towards the end her mental vision was illumined as it were by divine radiance. Awakening from an apparent long sleep, she told of a vision of spiritual levelness that had passed before her. She had seen the Saviour in all His wondrous beauty. He had come to be with her as she walked through the dark valley of Death.

Her mind was clear and we bended low, to catch the whispered answers to eager questionings. Tell us, grandmother how He looked? "Pretty, pretty, in white." Did he speak to you, "He told me to be of good cheer." Again she slept, yet slept to awake on the Great Resurrection day.

One Who Loved Her.

Why the Boys Beat the Men Raising Corn.

Why is it that the boys who join the corn clubs make such large yields, while the average corn yields of the South remain so low? No doubt these boys have the advantage of good land, but they beat the men on the same sort of land.

The answer to the question is not hard to find. These boys employ modern ideas, up-to-date information, and approved methods of cultivation. They know nothing of corn growing to begin with, and know that they do not. Many of the men know nothing of corn growing, but don't know it. The boys have nothing to unlearn and all to learn. They go about their tasks ready to learn, and read, and study the literature of the question with minds open to instruction. In short, they learn, and practice modern, scientific methods of corn growing, and consequently succeed. The men must follow the same course to produce large yields.

The fact that these boys are more open to instruction, that they learn more readily because of no prejudices to overcome and no long-formed habits to change, brings home to us the importance of agricultural instruction in the rural schools. To fit the teaching of our schools to the life of the pupils is necessary before the gospel of good farming can reach the hearts of all the people. When will our rural school authorities wake up to this fact and attain the courage to act?—Progressive Farmer.

Increase in Population.

Now that the actual taking of the 13th census has begun it will be interesting to study the steady growth of population of the United States since the first census was taken in 1790. The following are the figures showing the growth of each succeeding ten years:

Year.	Population.
1790	3,928,214
1800	5,308,483
1810	7,239,881
1820	9,833,822
1830	12,866,020
1840	17,069,453
1850	23,191,876
1860	31,443,321
1870	38,558,371
1880	50,155,783
1890	62,622,250
1900	76,303,387
1910	90,000,000 (Estimated)

Critical Moment for Hubby.

Mrs. Newbridge—"John, dear, why are some grocers called green grocers and some not?"

Mr. Newbridge (feeling that he must maintain his reputation for knowledge at any cost)—"Er—the green grocers, darling, are the inexperienced who start in by selling on credit."—Boston Transcript.

A COUNTY RE-UNION

A Grand Re-union of Confederate Veterans Will be held At Edgefield on Memorial Day

From the day the announcement was made that the Edgefield chapter, Daughters of the Confederacy, would entertain the veterans of the county on May 10th, interest and enthusiasm have steadily grown. Many of the veterans now speak of it as a county re-union for the old soldiers, and so far as we can learn practically all of them will be here. The list of the old soldiers that was published in The Advertiser last week is doubtless the most complete roll of Edgefield veterans published in many years, and for that reason a great number of persons clipped the list of names in order to preserve it. We have had a number of calls for extra copies of the paper containing the "honor roll."

The names of the following veterans were inadvertently overlooked last week by the committee of ladies who prepared the list for publication: Mr. M. B. Sturkey, Plum Branch; Messrs. P. B. Day and T. G. Smith of Trenton. Invitations will be sent to these and to all other veterans whose names are sent in before Memorial Day. The "Daughters" want it distinctly understood that they very earnestly desire every Confederate veteran in the county to be present on the day appointed. If any person knows of a veteran whose name was not published last week, the ladies will greatly appreciate the sending of the name and address to the committee, or if sent to The Advertiser the editor will hand them to the proper persons. Do as Mr. Cartledge has done, as shown by the following note, which we take pleasure in publishing:

Edgefield U. D. C.,
I noticed in The Advertiser the names of the Confederate soldiers who are to be your guests on the 10th of May, but to my knowledge five or six are left off. They are: T. E. Holmes, Colliers; J. A. Spawyer and J. W. Colliers, Cold Spring; W. A. Howle and myself. W. A. Cartledge, Modoc.

I will be there on that day, as I see some names I have not seen or heard from since we were discharged on May 5th, 1865.

Very respectfully
W. A. Cartledge
Modoc, S. C., April 16th, '10
Rev. G. W. Bussey, a gallant Edgefield county veteran who resides now at Fountain Inn, S. C., sent the writer the following postal after reading the list of comrades published in The Advertiser last week:

Dear Advertiser:
While I am not now a resident of old Edgefield, I claim to be of Edgefield. I love her old hills as well as her citizens. I hope to attend the veterans re-union. There are but few of Company I of the old 7th living, but hope to meet that remnant. The old soldiers appreciate the thoughtfulness of the good women thus manifested. Your weekly visits are refreshing.

G. W. Bussey
Fountain Inn, S. C., April 15 '10

Rev. Mr. Bussey, along with all of the other veterans, will receive an invitation to attend the re-union, and we are confident that many of the "Old Fiebs" will be made happy by the announcement that it is his purpose to be present and mingle with what he calls the "remnant" of veterans.

Johnston Letter.

Stores to Close Early. Ouzts Williams Wedding. Automobiles Purchased. Syndicate Buys Land.

Beginning on May 1st, all the stores will close at 6:30 p. m. The Mt. Calvary school, about two miles out from here, closed on Saturday last with a big picnic. Miss Carrie Smith, of Seneca, taught this session, which has been a prosperous one. During the morning, Rev. P. E. Monroe delivered an address on education, and there were several hundred people present to enjoy the day.

Miss Sara Stevens has closed her school at Linn, and is at home for the summer.

Mrs. Rufus Dorn, of Eulala spent a few days of last week here with relatives.

Mr. Hugh Mitchell will arrive next week from Charleston, where he is taking a course in pharmacy.

Mr. Dial, of Laurens, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. C. F. Strother. He is a pleasant conversationalist, having made a tour of the world three times.

Mr. A. S. Tompkins and Miss Christine Tompkins were visitors here last Thursday.

Mrs. J. L. Mims and Mamie Tillman were guests of Mrs. M. R. Wright one day last week.

Miss Naomi Neil, of Florida, is the guest of Mrs. W. L. Coleman.

Mrs. Bettie Allen and W. W. Johnston were visitors at the home of Dr. B. L. Allen last week.

On last Thursday evening, Mr. Henry Crawford of Saluda died suddenly at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. J. Haltiwanger, having arrived that day for a short visit. His wife preceded him to the grave only five months ago, and he leaves several sons and daughters. The remains were carried from here to Mt. Zion burial ground for interment.

On last Tuesday afternoon at 4:30 o'clock, at the M. E. church the marriage vows of Mr. Andrina Elizabeth Quate and Dr. Frank C. Williams were consummated. The church was most artistically decorated and softly lighted. To the strains of Mendelssohn's wedding march, played by Miss Lillie Parish, came the ushers, Messrs. David Ouzts, B. Waverly, J. A. Lott, and Dr. G. D. Walker. Then came the maid of honor, Miss Nina Ouzts, sister of the bride, who was attired in a handsome cream suit and bore an armful of roses. Lastly, the groom, with his best man, Mr. Green, of Sumter, and the tall and stately bride on the arm of her brother, Mr. Wilmot Ouzts. She wore a tailored coat suit of nutmeg broadcloth and carried a shower of bouquet roses.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. E. H. Beckham. Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party was driven to the southern depot where they boarded the train for Sumter, their future home.

Owing to the popularity of these two young people, there was a large gathering of friends to witness the sweetly solemn ceremony.

Dr. B. L. Allen and Mr. Barton Walsh have gone to Sumter on business.

Messrs. Hansford Rhoden, A. J. Mobley and J. H. White purchased touring cars last week.

Mrs. Laura Swearingen was carried over to the Augusta hospital on last Thursday to be operated on, her disease being a cancer of the stomach. The physicians stated that she was in too weak a state to survive the operation, so she was brought home on Sunday morning. She was accompanied by her son, Mr. J. E. Swearingen and sister, Mrs. Beaver, of Kidge.

Dr. Maxwell, of Walhalla, is now with the firm of L. B. Asbell & Co.

The 9th and 10th grade of the high school enjoyed a picnic at Yonce's pond on Saturday.

Mrs. C. B. and Ida Boatwright, of Ridge, were guests of Mrs. J. M. Turner this week.

M. W. S. Mobley has sold the tract of land at the rear of his residence to a Real Estate Agency, of Columbia, which they will divide up into lots laying out the streets, etc. The residence of Mr. J. B. Owdon stands facing the main street which will lead to the new lots, so this has been purchased by them, and will be rolled on to a new lot. Mr. Owdon contemplates purchasing in another portion of the town.