

Edgefield Advertiser.
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J. L. MIMS, Editor

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LARGEST CIRCULATION IN EDGEFIELD COUNTY.

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 6, 1912.

War destroys men, but luxury destroys mankind; at once corrupts the body and mind—CROWN.

A thousand cheers for Woodrow Wilson.

The Advertiser moves that Wilson's election be made unanimous.

Doesn't a sharp advance in cotton give a quick-step to business?

And Turkey beat a retreat before Thanksgiving Day.

When the people move en masse something is going to happen.

Capt. Sam Moose Rice has the sympathy of his Edgefield friends.

For the first time in the country's history the electoral college has honored a college president.

Let's now forget all about politics and elections and turn our attention to the fair.

The "Solid South" will for the next four years feel that it is a part of the "glorious commonwealth."

The Bull Moose has already emigrated to his native haunts in the jungles of Africa.

Doubtless Mr. Taft and Col. Roosevelt are saying: "Just as we expected but we wouldn't admit it."

The Colonel's rule-or-ruin policy has done a plenty for the Republican party. *Requiescat in pace.*

Woodrow Wilson, the right man in the right place at the right time in the right manner. The fact is there is nothing wrong about it.

This smiling Southland of ours! Think of it, we are now more than a knot on a log, when it comes to having a voice in the national government.

In causing cotton to advance just when it did, the Fates were with the men who had bank notes maturing the first of November.

The county fair will be a success next week but it will be a greater success if you give the managers your co-operation.

How can Schrank, a criminal who belongs in the class with Giteau and Szolgosz, expect mercy at the hands of the jury?

Mrs. Grover Cleveland is not worrying over who will be the next president. She is engrossed with more important matters.

It is unfortunate that no tickets for voting on the asylum bond issue were provided for the two Edgefield boxes. Somebody is evidently guilty of neglect, if nothing else.

Before the flowers withered on Vice-President Sherman's grave there was a scramble for his place on the Republican ticket. There is no sentiment in politics.

Think of it, a man elected president of these United States in the good year 1912 with a campaign fund of less than a million dollars, not a penny of which was contributed by a corporation. We haven't yet gone to the "demnition bow-wow."

Whenever union labor resorts to violence to enforce a compliance with its demands the actual loss to its ranks is greater than the gain. The conduct of the striking street car operatives in Jacksonville is disgraceful. It appears now that blood will have to be shed there as in Augusta before order can be restored.

The Southern man, the South Carolina man, the Edgefield county man, who is not smiling this post-election morning hasn't a drop of patriotic blood in his veins, and should be forthwith extradited to the crumbling empire of the Sultan.

A dispatch from Spartanburg stated that "every ballot for to-day's election was either destroyed or concealed." What is the matter with Spartanburg politically, anyway? For ways that are dark and tricks that are vain, she almost rivals Charleston. Every printing press in Spartanburg was put in operation early Tuesday morning in order to provide the necessary tickets.

Greenwood Honored.

The College of Bishops of the Methodist Episcopal church, South, held their annual fall meeting in Greenwood last week. This is the first time the bishops have ever held a meeting in South Carolina which makes the selection of Greenwood as a desirable meeting place a distinct compliment to our neighboring town, the daughter of Edgefield.

The College of Bishops is composed of the 14 bishops of the church. The business sessions are held behind closed doors. These distinguished ministers are the leading lights in southern Methodism, and any community should feel honored at having them assemble in its midst.

There Should Be No Delay.

The attorneys for T. U. Vaughan have given notice of an appeal to the supreme court, which means that there will probably be an indefinite delay in executing the sentence that was imposed by the court at the time the revolting confession was made, not by the accused but by a man who according to his own words is guilty of a series of crimes that is doubtless without a parallel in the courts of South Carolina.

When delays are possible in such cases as this, where there is no doubt of guilt and absolutely nothing to be offered in extenuation for the crime, there is something radically wrong with our laws or the rules governing our courts. It is just such delays as the one that is being planned by Vaughan's shrewd lawyers that encourage lynch law. Knowing the proneness of the courts to delay and leniency, in certain extreme cases the people, unfortunately, are not willing to "take chances" with the long-drawn-out administration of justice.

It has been intimated from certain quarters that Governor Blease will commute Vaughan's sentence. This should not be done. On the contrary, the chief executive should use all of the powers of his office to the end that the sentence of the court be carried out to the letter.

Duty First, Party Second.

Although trampling under foot the rules of the Democratic party is a very serious matter, particularly here in South Carolina where two races reside side by side, with the inferior in the majority, yet there are times when duty demands that party rules be ignored. When a nominee of the Democratic party, feeling secure under the rules of the party, which ordinarily guarantee his election in November, is guilty of conduct that renders him unworthy of the confidence that has been placed in him by his fellow citizens, then it becomes the duty of every good citizen, regardless of party rules, to vote for a man who will make a capable and honest public official. The good people of Greenville have been confronted with just such a situation.

The sheriff-elect recently caused the arrest and imprisonment of certain political opponents upon fictitious charges of a serious nature, with the evident purpose of humiliating them and injuring their influence. In order to rebuke this unworthy man and in order to select some one who will make an honest and capable sheriff, the people came together en masse and nominated an independent candidate for the office of sheriff.

Under such circumstances, every good citizen should vote for the independent, or "bolter", if you please. If loyalty to party rules conflict with one's duty as a citizen, it is clearly the duty of a voter to renounce party allegiance and do his duty fully and fearlessly.

Dr. Bell Moved to McCormick.

It will be seen from the following clipping that Dr. D. A. J. Bell has moved to McCormick to practice medicine and has formed a copartnership with two of his nephews who will conduct a first-class drug store:

"Dr. D. A. J. Bell, formerly of Parkville and Edgefield, announces that he is permanently located at McCormick for the practice of his profession. He has formed copartnership with W.M. and J.S. Strom, who are arranging to open a first-class drug store, and the public generally are invited to visit them and see their goods. Anyone needing a physician will find Dr. Bell at their place of business. Further announcement will be made from week to week."—McCormick Messenger.

Current Comment

A Lofty Sentiment.

"I would rather lose in a cause that I know some day will triumph, than to triumph in a cause that I know must ultimately lose."—Woodrow Wilson. The cause has already triumphed.

Second Best.

The Spartanburg County Fair is the greatest county fair ever held in South Carolina.—Spartanburg Journal. Edgefield's will be first and Spartanburg's second best.

You Can Bet On It.

No husband has ever complained because his wife's mustard plasters are not as strong as those which his mother used to make.—Columbia Record.

No sensible husband will compare his wife's handiwork with that of her mother-in-law.

Should Have Served Sentence.

Before condemning the parole of Havird it must be remembered that Judge Sease recommended the parole. This is worth far more consideration than the "strong and lengthy petition." It was a heinous crime, however, and the original sentence appears to us none too severe.—Greenwood Index.

Saluda county would be better off without Havird.

Little Drinking.

The blind tigers report business as being rather dull, considering that it is fair week. There is little evidence of drinking at the fair grounds.—Spartanburg Journal.

The number of blind tigers in a town depends upon the willingness of the mayor and police to enforce the law. They can be put to flight when the authorities so desire.

Much Needed Law.

The North Carolina legislature came very near passing a law providing for registration of land titles under the Torrens system; but didn't. After it had been demonstrated that both the house and senate were overwhelmingly in favor of the law, interested enemies succeeded in smothering it in committee. A similar law has been under consideration in South Carolina for several years past; but it has not yet been taken under the serious consideration of the general assembly. We are inclined to think that with proper effort it could be put through the next session.—Yorkville Enquirer.

The Torrens system is growing in popularity and sooner or later it will be adopted by practically all the states, including our own. There are many sound and sensible reasons why such a system of registering real estate titles should be adopted.

Smile Provokers

"Haven't found your dog yet I hear?" asked Smith of his neighbor Jones.

"No," answered Jones ruefully. "Well, have you advertised?" asked Smith.

"What's the use?" said Jones; "the dog can't read."—Exchange.

A small but very black negro was standing very erect at one side of the door of a house where a colored man had just died. The services were about to begin. "Aren't you coming inside?"

"I would if I could," said the small boy, "but, you see, I've de orape."

"Mary," complained the husband. "why do you suppose it is that people all say I have such a large head?"

"I don't know, I'm sure, John," said his wife consolingly; "but never mind, there's nothing in it."—Ladies' Home Journal.

"I'd like to look at some engagement rings, please."

"Certainly, sir. How many would you wish?"

Patient—"I've got stomach trouble."

Doctor—"Why don't you diet?" Patient—"What color?"

"Auntie," asked little Helen, "are you an Indian, or did you marry one?"

"Gracious no, child, of course not!" said the young aunt. "Why do you ask such a question?"

"Well," said the child, "I saw a lot of scalps on your dressing-table." Exchange.

A farmer, while loading hay in his field, was attacked by his neighbor's bulldog. The man defended himself with the pitchfork and sent the dog yelping home. The neighbor rebuked him and asked why he didn't use the blunt end of the fork first.

"I would have," replied the farmer, "if your dog had come at me blunt end first."—Ladies' Home Journal.

TWO THINGS TO DO

Come to The Georgia-Carolina F

—AND—

J. B. WHITE & COMPANY'S

MAMMOTH DEPARTMENT STORE

Augusta's great show place is White's, with its 52 complete departments, its scores of salespeople, its five floors full of seasonable goods, and its capacity for underselling all others. Remember to ask for Surety Coupons. They mean from 2 1-2 to 5 per cent. discount on your purchases.

Railroad Fares refunded on a liberal basis. Full information at office, 3rd floor. Check your packages at desk, 1st floor. Men's clothing and shoes in full assortments.

Opposite Monument J. B. WHITE & CO. Broad St. Augusta, Ga.

Israel Mukashy Bargain House

(Next Door to Dunovant & Co.)

Just received a shipment of men's cravenet overcoats, also a big line of raincoats, the very thing you need.

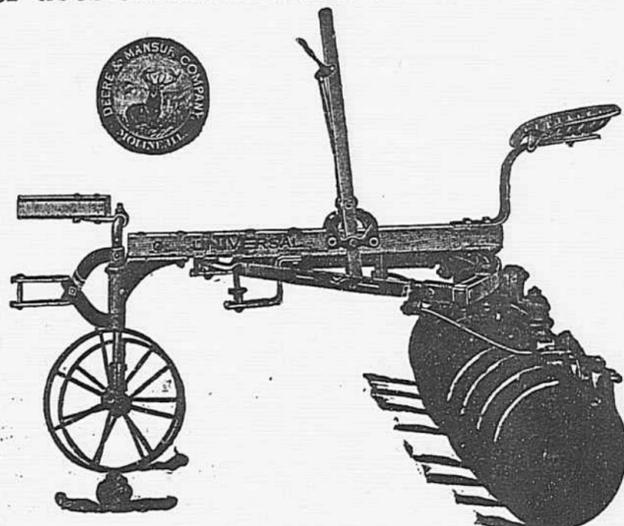
We are well supplied with comforts and blankets. Our prices are reasonable. Call and see them. Call and see our beautiful line of ladies cloaks with big collars and cuffs, prices and style to suit. We have also received a shipment of ladies and men's heavy underwear.

Our Lion Brand shoe will stand the test. Every pair guaranteed or your money back.

Seasonable Implements

We invite the farmers of Edgefield county to call and inspect our 3-horse disc plows and our pony disk plows, the latter does excellent work and can be easily drawn by 2 horses. The season for deep plowing is now on. Better come to see us at once.

We also want you to see our disc harrows and stalk cutters. Every well equipped farm should be supplied with these implements. Quit worrying with wood when you can have grates put in your fireplaces for a small sum. Come in and see our big line of grates. We also carry a big assortment of heaters. Just the thing you need for your dining room. They give a quick fire and are altogether satisfactory.



Stewart & Kernaghan

It will be a pleasure for us to show you all of these goods.