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JOHNSTON LETTER.

Enthusiastic Missionary Rally. Historical Meeting of U. D. C. Held at Home of Mrs. Black.

The missionary rally held here on Sunday at the Baptist church was largely attended, there being representatives from a number of the churches in the association. All of the visiting ministers were invited to the pulpit and each took some part in the service. Rev. John Lake preached at the morning service, using as his text, 1st chapter and 3rd verse, Phillipians. "I thank my God upon every remembrance of thee." Mr. Lake needs no introduction, as Johnston feels that she has a claim on him. His hearers were intent listeners and each feature of his work, as told, was very instructive. In the afternoon Mrs. Lake, in Chinese costume, made a short talk that drew her nearer, not only to the hearts of those who knew her, but every soul present. Miss Faith Snuggs and Harold and Roland Snuggs, in costume, sang two Chinese songs, the audience joining in the chorus of "Jesus loves me," in English. Mrs. Snuggs also told of her work in a manner that appealed to all. A short address by Rev. Snuggs concluded the service. The coming of these people of God will mean a great blessing to our church. At the noon hour, a lunch was served in the Sunday school rooms, and all enjoyed a social hour.

During the missionary rally, Rev. and Mrs. John Lake were guests at the home of Mr. T. R. Denny, Jr. and Mrs. Snuggs at Mr. J. A. Gout's home, and Miss Faith, Harold and Roland Snuggs, were at the home of Mr. M. T. Turner.

Mrs. Hillary Grant has gone to Atlanta to spend about two months with her parents.

Mr. Bert Cassels, of Chattanooga, Tenn., spent a few days of the week here.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor Goodwyn, Greenwood, spent Sunday here, dining in their car.

Prof. Scott, of Ridge, spent Sunday here with his brother, Prof. W. Scott.

Mrs. Willie Tompkins and F. S. Jefferson are at home from a visit. Ninety Six and Meeting Street. Among those going over to Charleston last week were Mr. and Mrs. W. Marsh, Messrs. W. L. Cole, J. C. Lewis, W. A. Jordan and J. G. Mobley.

Miss Maud Sawyer visited in Augusta last week.

Mrs. Billings of Macon, Ga., dined at the home of her uncle, Augustus Mobley, last week. Mrs. D. B. Rybinger, of High Point, N. C., has been the guest of friends here.

Mrs. Estelle Gough, of Atlanta, made a short visit here to friends during the past week.

Miss Ella Smith, who is teaching in Sumaria, spent the week end here with her parents.

The historical meeting, D. of C., held with Mrs. O. D. Black, on Thursday afternoon, the program arranged, occupied an enjoyable hour for the large number in attendance, the subject being "Incidents of the war between the states." The meeting closed with the Ritual and a song, a bright piano duet, "Humoresque," was given by Misses Frank and Bessie Ford Turner. "An old hero," Mrs. B. L. Allen, interesting facts," Mrs. J. A. Turner; piano "Love's pleadings," Gladys Sawyer; "Incidents of war," Miss Zena Payne; "A poetic story," Mrs. T. W. Lott.

Concluding the program, the historian turned the meeting over to vice president, Mrs. M. T. Turner in the absence of the president arrangements were made for a party to pack a Thanksgiving get together to carry out to the inmates of the County Home on Friday, November 29th. After all business had been dispensed, the hostess served delightful refreshments.

Mrs. Frank Kneese, of Batesburg, sitting at the home of her father, J. K. Hart.

Visitors here on Sunday to the missionary rally were Mr. and Mrs. E. Lott, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Lott, Mrs. Mamie N. Tillman and several students of the S. C. C. I.

Education Day at the Corn Exposition.

Columbia, Nov. 25.—Calling attention to National Education Day and Boys' Day at the Fifth National Corn Exposition here next January, Mr. J. E. Swearingen, State Superintendent of Education, has addressed a letter to all county superintendents of education and county rural school supervisors, recommending a holiday in the county schools to allow teachers, pupils and trustees to attend the Exposition on these two days.

National Education Day has been fixed for Friday, January 31, the day following being Boys' Day, the latter marking the close of the Exposition School for Prize Winners which will be attended by a thousand boys from all parts of the South. Prominent educators will deliver addresses on National Education Day on subjects pertinent to school improvement problems, and a series of exhibits demonstrating methods and results of improvement in the rural schools is being prepared under the direction of President D. B. Johnson and other members of the Winthrop faculty. Dr. S. C. Mitchell, president of the University of South Carolina, is in active charge of program arrangements for National Education Day.

"Superintendent Swearingen opens his letter with the statement that 'The Fifth National Corn Exposition to be held in Columbia the last week in January and the first week in February, offers a rare educational opportunity not only to the farmers, but also to the teachers, patrons and pupils of South Carolina.' After speaking of the value of industrial education, and its demonstration in the boys' and girls' clubs, Mr. Swearingen says: 'It is highly desirable that the people of every county, of every school district, and of every community, should profit by this practical demonstration of the worth, methods and accomplishments of industrial education. The teachers, trustees, patrons and pupils of every school in your county should be invited to take part in the exercises of Educational Day.' Concluding, Mr. Swearingen says: 'The program for these two days will furnish you a message to take home. I recommend that every school in your county be given a holiday, January 31, on condition that the teacher and trustees bring at least six pupils to the Exposition on Educational Day and Boys' Day.'

Corn-Growing in the South.

The records in corn-growing that have been made in the Southern States in the past few years directing attention to the vast possibilities of the South in corn-growing should emphasize the importance to the South of the Fifth National Corn Exposition, which will open at Columbia, S. C., on January 27. In 1889 in a world contest in corn-growing Captain Zachariah J. Drake of Marlboro county, South Carolina, won the first prize, with a record of 255 bushels of shelled corn, or 239 bushels of crib-cured corn, on one acre of land. The corn exposition will revive interest in that South Carolina record, and will give an impetus to improve methods of agriculture all over the South. It will also bring from all parts of the country expert agriculturalists, with their minds open to new conditions and opportunities, and it can be made an effective agency in developing the agricultural interests of that section.—Manufacturers Record.

An Extravagant Wife.

Rastus had been looking blue for the last week and his employer did not know what was the matter. "Rastus" said his employer, "What is the matter with you? Why have you been looking so blue? Are you sick?" "No, sah," said Rastus, "I see not sick. It's my wife. She's so extravagant. She always wantin' money. She wants a dolla' den she wants another dolla', and so it goes." "Well, Rastus, what does she do with all this money?" "To tell the truth, boss I ain't give her none yet."—In November National Monthly.

Feed Horses With Judgment.

An Oklahoma reader wishes to know if cotton seed hulls and meal are good feeds for horses and mules and in what proportions. He also says: "There occurs to me the thought that meal cannot be fed to work animals throughout the year; owing to its heat-developing properties."

There is perhaps no reason why cottonseed hulls and meal may not be fed to horses and mules, but it is quite certain that feeding cottonseed hulls and meal without other feeds will prove more unsatisfactory as a horse feed, than they have as an exclusive ration for cattle. In fact, horses do not handle rough feeds of low nutritive value, like cottonseed hulls, advantageously, and we do not advise their use for horse feeding. Of course, a small quantity may be fed, but certainly not more than one-third the roughage should be made up of hulls. Horses and mules do fairly well on hulls and meal for a time, but the ration lacks variety, and the hulls are too low in nutritive value for horse feeding. On the other hand, cotton seed meal alone will not prove suitable to take the place of the grain ration.

By all means let us avoid the feeding of horse on cottonseed meal and hulls, and nothing else, as we have done with cattle. They never were a good constant ration for horses and mules. In the feeding of horses and mules two to three pounds of cottonseed meal a day must remain the limit, because they cannot use more of a feed so rich in protein to good advantage. As to hulls we advise against their use at all for horses and mules; but if they are scarce, or high-priced, three to five pounds of hulls a day may be fed, to take the place of a small quantity of hay.

Cottonseed meal is frequently spoken of as "heating." The same is said of "corn," an entirely different kind of feed. It seems more nearly correct to speak of corn as a "heating" feed than of cottonseed meal, because corn is richer in heat and energy-producing elements; but the fact seems to be that no feed is a "heating" feed, in the sense the term is generally used, unless fed in large quantity. Cottonseed meal may be fed at any time or season to working horses and mules, if it does not constitute more than one-fifth or one-sixth of the grain ration. In fact, a ration of one part cottonseed meal and five parts corn will not be a more "heating" ration, if as much so, as a ration of corn alone.—Progressive Farmer.

Behind and Before.

The patience of the sergeant major was well nigh exhausted. The recruits in the riding school were hopeless. It seemed as if none of them had ever had any previous acquaintance with a horse.

One of them seemed, if possible worse than the rest. He had a persistent habit of turning his head around to have a look at the rear of his fiery steed. The sergeant major had already remonstrated with him, but to no avail.

"Look here, my son," he roared, "have you never seen a horse's tail before?" "No, sir," came the smart and prompt reply "I have always seen it behind."—Exchange.

None to Interfere.

They tell in Nebraska of a clergyman who in the pulpit was a fearless expounder of right and wrong, but who in the domestic circle maintained for prudential reasons considerable reserve of speech and action.

On one occasion when this divine visited a neighboring town, the editor of the only paper established therein, which never failed to notice the presence of a stranger in town, offered the following worded as to prove unwittingly keen:

"Dr. Carrol is once more among us for a brief. He says and does exactly as he thinks right, without regard to the opinions or beliefs of others."

"His wife is not with him."—Lippincott's.

Let us fill your orders for fruit cake ingredients; fresh citron, seeded raisins, currents, figs, etc. Timmons & Morgan.

Knapp Epigrams: Questions From Writings and Speeches of Dr. S. A. Knapp.

"The greatest of all acquisitions is common sense."

"A prosperous, intelligent and contented rural population is essential to our national perpetuity."

"A great nation is not the outgrowth of a few men of genius, but the superlative worth of a great common people."

"It is impossible to impress upon any one that there is dignity in residing upon a farm with impoverished soil, dilapidated buildings, and an environment of ignorance."

"The income of the farm can be increased from three to five-fold by the use of improved methods."

"Double the crop to the acre and halve the cost."

"More power and less hand-work."

"Increase the earning capacity of country toilers."

"No nation can be great without thrift."

"Training is the great item which fashions a race."

"The world's most important school is the home and small farm."

"The common toiler needs an education that leads to easier bread."

"The basis of the better life is greater earning capacity of the farmer."

"Any race betterment to be of permanent value must be a betterment of the masses."

"An idle saint only differs from an idle sinner in a coat of paint and direction."

"In general, it is not the man who knows the most who is most successful; but the man who imparts an implicit belief in his message."

"Agriculture in most sections consists simply in a series of motions."

"This learning agriculture (which is a compound of the following ingredients—one-eighth science, three-eighths art, and one-half business methods) out of a book is like reading up on the handsaw and jack-plane and hiring out for a carpenter."

"These mechanic farmers now reside in a town or city, live out of a canned garden and milk a tin cow."

"We are now prepared for the accomplishment of what we have so earnestly sought, the placing of rural life upon a plane of profit, of honor, and power."

"The least worthy monument to a man is a granite block or a marble shaft. They represent the dead man's money and the kindness of friends. The true monument is what the man has accomplished in life. It may be a better garage, or house, or farm, or factory; put his name on it and let it stand for him."

"Estimate that there is a possible 800 per cent. increase in the productive power of the farm laborer in the average Southern State, and I distribute the gain as follows:

"300 per cent. to the use of more and better mules and farm machinery."

"200 per cent. to the production of more and better stock."

"150 per cent. to a rotation of crops and better tillage."

"50 per cent. to better drainage."

"50 per cent. to seed of higher vitality, thoroughbred and carefully selected."

"50 per cent. to the abundant use of legumes and the use of more economic plants for feeding stock."

- Didn't Fear For Mama.

A woman was recently reading to her little boy the story of a young lad whose father was taken ill and died, after which he set himself diligently to work to support himself and mother. When she had finished the story she said:

"Dear Billy, if your papa were to die would you work to support your dear mama?"

"Naw," said Billy unexpectedly.

"Ain't we got a good house to live in?"

"Yes, dearie, but we can't eat the house, you know."

"Ain't there a lot o' stuff in the pantry?"

"Yes, but that won't last forever."

"It'll last till you git another husband, won't it? You're a pretty good looker, ma."

Mama gave up right there.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Death of Mr. James M. Cobb.

From the time Mr. James M. Cobb was injured at the fair grounds about ten days ago by being run over by a horse our community has been greatly depressed. While his injuries were thought by many to be of a serious nature, yet his friends here and in the country entertained the hope that he would ultimately recover entirely. No accident has ever befallen anyone in Edgefield that caused more solicitude than has this unfortunate accident to Mr. Cobb. Because of this genuine interest and deep solicitude, it is not surprising that the announcement of his death Monday morning at 11:00 o'clock cast a gloom over the entire community.

Mr. Cobb was born and reared at Abbeville court house and enlisted in the Confederate army when but a mere lad, rendering faithful, gallant service to his country. Although times have somewhat changed, causing in the minds of some a change of views as to the righteousness of the Confederate cause, yet all down through the years Mr. Cobb has been an enthusiastic, loyal veteran, always true to southern principles and traditions. He always attended the reunions and gave his sympathy and active support to whatever was undertaken by and for those who were his comrades in arms. He was in his 64th year.

Mr. Cobb came to Edgefield about 1870 and soon thereafter engaged in the mercantile business. For upwards of 30 years he achieved more than ordinary success in the dry goods business. Through the exercise of good judgment and through careful and conservative management he accumulated a competency. Several years ago he retired from the active channels of business and has since passed the time looking after his varied interests. He has always been regarded as a man who possesses unusual business acumen. He was a member of the board of directors of the Bank of Edgefield.

Mr. Cobb was the senior steward in the Methodist church and has been regarded for many years as one of its pillars. He was the superintendent of the Sunday school for 22 years. It matters not what was undertaken by his church or Sunday school Mr. Cobb always cheerfully did his part, doing frequently more than his part. In all of his undertakings, and particularly in his Christian work, his god wife has always stood by his side, shoulder to shoulder with him.

Mr. Cobb was a great lover of music. He not only possessed very decided talent as a vocalist but one of the chief pleasures of his life was to praise God in song. In social gatherings and at entertainments, particularly in the more active years of his life, Mr. Cobb gave pleasure to others by rendering beautiful vocal selections.

The funeral service was conducted in the Methodist church Monday afternoon at four o'clock. His beloved pastor, Rev. J. R. Walker, officiated, being assisted by Rev. R. G. Shannonhouse and Dr. M. D. Jeffries.

The body was carried to Abbeville Tuesday morning at 8:20 o'clock where it was interred in the family square in the Abbeville cemetery. Rev. J. R. Walker, B. E. Nicholson and W. H. Turner accompanied the body to Abbeville.

Mr. Cobb is survived by his wife who before her marriage was Miss Elizabeth Clisby. The sympathy of our entire community goes out to Mrs. Cobb in her bereavement.

The pall bearers were W. H. Turner, O. Sheppard, J. W. Stewart, J. P. Ozts, B. E. Nicholson, R. L. Dunovant, J. W. Kemp and J. H. Allen.

A wrecking crew was sent from Lexington to a point a few miles east to extricate a man who had been buried under a train wreck. Finally the wreckers were able to see the victim and to talk to him. "Are you hurt?" asked one of the wrecking crew. "I don't know," said the wreck victim. "Don't know whether you're hurt!" exclaimed the member of the wrecking crew. "Don't you know whether you're hurt or not?" "I may have an opinion in the matter," replied the victim, "but I haven't seen my lawyer. Hurry on and get me out of here."

PLUM BRANCH LETTER.

Two Houses Burned. Mr. and Mrs. Graves Convalescing. Oyster Supper For The Parsonage.

One who looks for the benign hand of Providence in human affairs, will hardly fail to see it in the ideal weather he is giving this fall. It affords the farmers a splendid opportunity to sow grain to offset the very short crop of this year, and great quantities of it is being sowed.

Two houses have been burned in our community recently. The old Wideman house about one mile south of town was burned November 11, and on the same day Mr. J. M. Garnett's barn was burned, in which his fodder, a half-bale of cotton and other things were consumed in the flames.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Graves will be pleased to know that both are convalescing from their recent sickness, he from grippe, and Mrs. Graves from a recent surgical operation.

Miss Leona Lowman has been on the sick list, but is now able to take up her work again. Her sister is here, and has been teaching for her during her sickness.

Miss Clifford Beckum of McCormick is the guest of Mrs. J. E. Freeman, to day, November 23.

An oyster supper at the school house last night in the interest of the Baptist parsonage showed no symptoms of hard times, for the book-keeper reports \$117 as the amount taken in. The young ladies furnished lunch boxes, and these were sold to the highest bidders, and the boxes alone brought in more than \$70. One could rejoice more over this but for the familiar way that it advertises the most unpopular girls of the community. The cake walk was an interesting feature of the occasion, but it shades so undistinguishably into the class of gambling schemes that it will always grate upon the conscientious scruples of some. Yet it is a fact that church members who insult the church collector will empty their coffers on occasions like this, and lose themselves in enthusiasm for the success of these occasions who have never been known to get up any enthusiasm over a service at God's house. Whether or not this is a compliment to the religion of these is worthy of thought.

Kid gloves \$1.00 up, wool gloves 25 cents up, automobile gloves \$1.00 up and railroad gloves \$1.00. F. G. Mertins, Augusta, Ga.

Don't Be a "Grouch."

It is sad to look upon a man with a "grouchy" face. He is ugly, he is discouraging, he is a nuisance and a bore. He is detrimental to good morals, hurts good business and chills the heart of hope. Did you ever see him? Did you ever look in the glass and study his face? Did you ever see him in the face of another? Shun him, even if it be your own face you have to shun. Refuse to hear his wails and moans, his mouthing and his denunciations. Keep out of his way. He is dangerous; not that he will do you bodily harm. He is not that kind. But he will hurt your mind, he will "shake" your courage. He will unfit you for the keen clear-sighted vision needed in your struggles.

Runaway from him. An hour spent in his company will cause you to suppose you need a dose of liver medicine. To keep constant company with him will drive you to bed or to drink, and either would be a calamity.

Singing is better than crying. Laughing is better than tears. A smile is better than a frown. Try it. In your workshop, in your home, on the streets and everywhere you will find it good philosophy and good religion to carry a cheerful heart and a hopeful mind. You need not grin and smirk. Just be pleasant. Just don't be a "grouch." If you owe a bill and must needs pay it, smile. It will bring your man to you again and next time you may be able to have him owe you. If you have work to do, go at it. Don't frown and fret. Go do so wears upon you far more than honest work ever will. If your task is heavy, make it light with a song.—Union Times.