

Edgefield Advertiser

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Cards of Thanks, Obituaries, Resolutions and Political Notices published at advertising rates.

He who makes an idol of self-interest, will often make a martyr of his integrity.—STERNE.

Wednesday, May 26.

Lots of those Austrians will die before they ever see Naples.

The worst is yet to come. The newspaper man must learn to spell those Italian names.

Some young fellows in Edgefield must belong to the "secret service." Nobody ever sees them doing any work.

In speaking of the Italians and the war, don't pronounce it Italian. Say It-alian, placing the accent on the second syllable.

The Kaiser is evidently studying every word of that reply, precluding the possibility of our reading between the lines.

With eleven nations at war, and others soon to follow, Uncle Sam will be altogether out of style if he doesn't soon put on some war paint.

Italy's population is now about one-third of the population of the United States. But it will probably be a few million less when the war closes.

Italy's going to war will probably make lemons so high this summer that we will have to make lemonade two and three times from the same lemons.

You may talk about neutrality, but, so far as the American people are concerned, the destroying of the Lusitania put an end to neutrality in this country.

Judging from the extensive preparations that have been going on for these many months, Italy expects to throw more than the toe of her boot against Austria.

This British-French-Russian-Servian-Belgian-Japanese-Italian-German-Austrian-Turkish war is more than even Sherman ever dreamed of. It is pluperfect.

Upwards of 18,000 laborers are wanted out west to harvest the grain crop. Go west, young man, temporarily at least, if you can't find employment at home.

President Wilson has another grandchild, and it's a great grandchild, too.—The State. But it's a pity that neither can be named Woodrow. That name can be held in reserve however.

In order to somewhat relieve the drought resulting from the gallon-a-month law we wonder if Col. Wigfall Cheatham and Col. Hugh Oliver can't be induced to take their canteens along with them to Chick Springs?

Through a striking co-incidence that Barnes-Roosevelt trial came just at the right time. It forced the Colonel to attend to his own business instead of meddling to any great extent with that of President Wilson.

A celebrity from abroad who made a tour of the United States some years ago said America was lacking in "ruins." Better be lacking than be one continuous heap of "ruins," as Europe will be when the smoke of battle shall have cleared away.

A British submarine actually sank a Turkish gunboat a few days ago. As you have never heard of a British submarine doing anything before and may never hear of it again while the war lasts, you had better make at least a mental note of this unusual feat.

It appears to outsiders that the Riggs bank in Washington is furiously mad because the present administration disconnected the "pipe line" that connected the bank with the treasury department. It will be difficult to make the public believe that government officials deliberately set about to wreck the Riggs bank.

See Through Brick Wall.

The inventive genius of William Marconi, the man who gave wireless telegraphy to the world, has not been idle these half dozen years. He has perfected an apparatus by means of which it is possible for a person standing by a solid partition, such as a brick wall, to see through it and observe what is happening, just as if no object or obstacle obstructed the vision. If an object, with the aid of this instrument, is visible through a block of granite, the diaphanous clothing of the summer time will not stand a ghost of a chance in obstructing vision. It now behooves some other fertile genius to go Signor Marconi one better by inventing a fabric that will be impervious to rays of light. If that is not done before the Marconi apparatus be put on the market, we will all be in a bad plight.

The Advertiser moves that Signor Marconi be enjoined, for the present, at least, from putting his latest device on the market.

Provide For The Orphans.

The statement was made in the papers a few days ago that one of the leading orphanages in the State is in need of funds with which to purchase the every-day necessities for the several hundred fatherless and motherless children in that institution. The financial depression incident to the European war has caused the receipts of all of the orphanages to be much less than during former years. But in spite of the war and the temporary depression, the people of this country are richly blessed and they should show their gratitude by sharing liberally of their means with those who have no earthly parents to supply their needs. Every orphanage in South Carolina should be generously supported. Our people are abundantly able to supply the funds for their maintenance, and if the orphans are neglected those who withhold their gifts will in some way be made to suffer.

If you have not made your regular contribution to the orphanage that is supported by your church, do so at once though the regular channel, or send the donation direct with the request that your church be given credit for the amount so the record may be complete and properly kept.

Fulfilling His Promises.

Some charge that Governor Manning is playing politics by sending the deputies to Charleston to close the blind tigers. They say he is doing it in order to popularize himself with the people in the up-country. We do not agree with these critics. And there are only a few of them, we are pleased to state. Upon every platform throughout the length and breadth of South Carolina last summer Mr. Manning declared himself for a better enforcement of the laws upon the statute books, and as early as possible after taking the oath of office he concentrated his efforts toward the fulfillment of his campaign pledges with reference to enforcement. Governor Manning has not confined his efforts to any particular section, nor has he enforced some laws to the neglect of others. He has proceeded upon a high, broad plane in his efforts to perform his sworn duty as chief executive.

Governor Manning did not adopt any radical or unusual course in order to better conditions in South Carolina. He appealed to the already constituted authorities where the law was being flagrantly violated, insisting upon a rigid and impartial enforcement of the law. With one or two exceptions, the local authorities fell in line and set matters to rights. One recalcitrant sheriff had to be removed because of his unwillingness or failure to enforce the law.

The mayor of Charleston, after repeated remonstrance, made an unsatisfactory effort to close the blind tigers, whose flagrant disregard for law has been a disgrace to South Carolina as well as to Charleston. As the mayor failed to do his full duty, Governor Manning very properly appealed to the sheriff of Charleston county to take the matter in hand, sending down some extra deputies to assist the regular force. It was this last act of Governor Manning that has caused some persons to say he is playing politics. Had he enforced the dispensary law in Columbia, Spartanburg, Greenville and other places, leaving Charleston to continue her uninterrupted violation of the law as former governors have done, then it could have been truthfully said that the governor was playing politics. It could then have been charged that he wants to hold the Charleston vote and for that reason left Charleston unmolested.

Fearlessly, impartially, and without considering what the effect would be upon his political career, Governor Manning has gone steadily forward in his efforts to improve conditions in every section, and we feel confident that all right-thinking men approve of his course. It is only here and there that one hears adverse criticism, and then it comes from a person who wanted to see the old order of things continue in South Carolina. Let us not cease to give thanks that we are now under a new dispensation, with the right man at the helm of the Ship of State.

Should Have No Favorites.

In Asheville the other day a man who is a member of a prominent family was convicted of selling whiskey. He has been a constant violator of the law but not until recently was sufficient evidence secured to convict. The presiding judge made the sentence a term of 12 months on the public roads, and when an effort was made to have the sentence changed to a fine the judge said: "Negroes and poor white men are made to serve on the chaingang for violating the whiskey law and I am unwilling to make an exception in this case."

The judge was right. Social prestige and position gained through the influence that accompanies wealth should have no weight in administering justice. The intelligent citizen, one who has had an opportunity for developing the best that is in him, has less to offer in extenuation for violating the law than has the poor wretch who has been traveling a rough and rocky road all of his life. The intelligent, well-to-do citizen should set a worthy example to those who are less fortunate. And if the courts are to show leniency at all it should be toward the man who has had fewest opportunities.

The Asheville judge was right in refusing to modify the sentence simply because the convicted man happened to be well connected. His record of crime has brought shame upon his honorable forbears and he should be made to wear the stripes along with other violators of the law.

Working For Home Company.

Mr. C. M. Mellichamp was in town yesterday. Having closed his school, the Morgan school, for the summer, he is now working for the Southeastern Life Insurance Company of Greenville. This is not only a Southern company but a South Carolina company that has prospered from the day it began business 10 years ago.

Honor Roll Edgefield Graded and High School.

First grade: Albert Rainsford, Margaret Strom.

Advanced First: Louise Quarles, Elizabeth Bailey, Kathryn Stewart, Julia Strom, Hansford Mims, Carrie Dunovant, Mary Lillie Byrd, Furman Holson, Burt McManus.

Second grade: Felicia Mims, Robert Tompkins, Mary Marsh, Mae Rives, Lucy Sheppard, Allen George Thurmond, Royal Shannonhouse, William Hughes, Willie Parks, Nell Strom.

Third grade: John Wells, Isabel Byrd, Elizabeth Lott, Edwin Rives, Wallace Sheppard, Tom Bailey, J. C. Hughes, Benjamin Cogburn Francis Samuels, A. Len Edwards.

Fourth grade: George Tompkins, Corrie Cheatham, William Strom, Raymond Folk, Helen Nicholson, Francis Carpenter, Eleanor Mims, Mobley Sheppard, Gertrude Thurmond, Mitchell Wells.

Fifth grade: Lois Mims, William Jones, Dixon Timmerman, William Folk, Flora Bell Griffith, Mary Nicholson.

Sixth grade: Edith Ouzts, Frances Jones, Norma Shannonhouse, Sara Lyon, Strom Thurmond.

Eighth grade: Margaret May, Neta Ouzts, Willie Peak, Brook Jones.

Ninth grade: Ouida Pattison, Janice Morgan, Mary Lewis, Emmie Broadwater, Carroll Rainsford, Douglas Timmerman.

Tenth grade: Lula Ouzts, Blondelle Hart, Alma DeLoach, Ida Folk.

Eleventh grade: Walter Mays, Evelyn Broadwater, Willie May Hart, Emmie DeLoach, Edgar Strother.

FOR COTTON WEIGHER.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the position of public cotton weigher for the town of Edgefield, and respectfully solicit the support of those who market cotton at Edgefield.
W. D. ALLEN.

I hereby announce that I am a candidate for the position of public cotton weigher for the town of Edgefield, and respectfully solicit the votes of the people who market cotton at Edgefield.
C. H. B. WILLIAMS.

I respectfully announce my candidacy for the position of public cotton weigher for the town of Edgefield and if elected will do my utmost to give entire satisfaction.
M. H. Deal.

Classified Column.

Lost—A gold bracelet between the home of O. P. Bright and the Corner Store, letter "K. S." engraved on it. Miss Kate Samuel.

FOR SALE: Two milch cows with young calves. Essex pigs, and one 3-4 Guernsey male calf. L. R. Brunson Sr., Cleora, S. C.

FOR SALE—Lookout Mountain Irish potatoes for seed at \$1.50 per bushel. 80 bushels grown on one-quarter of an acre. R. A. Wash, Parksville, S. C. 5-5-15.

What Others Say

Would be Fine.

This would be a fine world, thinks The Anderson Mail, if people were as polite all the time as when they are trying to sell you something.—Spartanburg Journal.

Her Boy and the War.

The modern American mother, who says she "didn't raise her boy to be a soldier," doesn't know what she's talking about. If her country called, she would send her boy to the front just as proudly as her grandmother did in '61.—Charleston News and Courier.

Large Pension Roll.

There would not be enough money in the world to pay our annual pension bill if this country went to war on the scale of France, Germany and Russia in the present struggle and then granted pensions on the scale of payments of pensions due to the Civil War.—Greenville Piedmont.

Russians a Disappointment.

Wishing to be absolutely neutral when we say it, we cannot help saying Russia has been a big disappointment in the great war. She is, like some folks we know, great on promising, but feebly futile in performance.—Greenwood Index.

From Farm and Factory.

How many of those now clamoring for war would shoulder their gun and march to the front as privates in the ranks? In the Spanish-American war those who went to the front as privates were from the farm and factory. Would history repeat itself?—News and Herald.

Truth Hurts.

An indignant citizen wants to know what reasons The Observer has for saying that some Newberry children begin to lose their beauty after reaching three years of age. Possibly one reason is that at that age some of them don pants and begin to look like their daddies.—Newberry Observer.

Make Dyes Here.

Present-day American cotton manufacturers are complaining that they cannot get dyes. When your grandmothers spun and wove at home they did not make any such complaints. They knew a dozen different roots and herbs and barks from which they could extract as many different colors. It is a pity that the manufacturers of today haven't got some of the gumption and genius of their grandmothers.—Anderson Mail.

Smile Provokers

"Does your wife dress quietly?"
"Oh no, she keeps right on talking."—Wisconsin State Journal.

"My dear, you look sweet enough to kiss."
"That's the way I intended to look, Jack."—Princeton Tiger.

District Visitor—And how are you today, Mrs. Jones?

Patient—Not at all badly, thank you, the doctor is doing his best. I've told him there will be nobody to pay him unless I get well.—Cardiff Western Mail.

A civil engineer, who was building a railway in Mexico, was trying to show a native how much the new railroad would benefit the country.

"How long does it take you to carry your produce to market at present?" he asked.

"With a mule it takes three days, was the reply."

"There you are, exclaimed the engineer. When the new railway is in operation you will be able to take your product to market and return home the same day."

"Very good, senior, was the placid reply, but what shall I do with the other two days?"—Youth's Companion.

"Tom, said the bride, didn't you promise faithfully to give up smoking the day I married you?"

"Yes, my dear, replied Tom, I believe I did."

"And now, she continued, I find you are puffing a cigar, just as though I weren't in existence. What explanation have you to offer?"

"Well, I kept my promise, replied the husband. I didn't smoke a single cigar on our wedding day."

At the end of three weeks of married life a southern ducky returned to the minister who had performed the ceremony and asked for a divorce. After explaining that he could not grant divorces the minister tried to dissuade his visitor from carrying out his intention of getting one, saying:

"You must remember Sam, that you promised to take Liza for better or for worse."

"Yassar, I knows dat, boss, rejoined the ducky, but she's wuss dan I took her for."—Everybody's Magazine.

PROGRAM FOR MOVIES

Do not miss a single night. You will regret it, if you do.

WEDNESDAY NIGHT

Lubin presents a two-reel feature:
"The Bond of Womanhood"
"A Fable of Uncle Brewster"
(ESSANAY COMEDY)

"A Trip to New York"

Adapted from Munsey's Magazine.
Essanay.

THURSDAY NIGHT

"Fate's Midnight Hour"
Kalem Drama

"Broncho Billy's Favorite"

Essanay Drama,
"Featuring G. M. Anderson"

"Wifie's Athletic Mamma"

Lubin Comedy

Fourth reel to be selected.

SATURDAY NIGHT

Selig presents—

"The Dream Girl"

See this thrilling two-reel feature by all means.

"Slippery Slim, the Mortgage and Spina"

Melodrama in which the villain pursues her. On the same reel

"The Day of the Dog"

A Great Selig Comedy.

MONDAY NIGHT

Kalem presents two-reel feature:

"Seed and the Harvest"

"Kidnapping the Kid"

Lubin Comedy

Fourth reel will be selected.

TUESDAY NIGHT

"The Other Man"

in two parts
Essanay Drama

"A Costume Piece"

"Vitagraph Comedy"

Fourth reel to be selected. If the Movies please you tell others. If not tell us.

J. C. JONES, Manager.

Red Devil Lye in the Slop

All hog disease is caused by germs that grow into worms. Stop it at the germ stage by feeding Red Devil Lye.

This prevents disease and your hogs feed out quicker. See directions on the can. Get a few cans—try it—that's the test.

Saves Hogs and Feed



Palm Beach Suits

We have hot weather garments that will keep you cool from head to foot.

Large assortment of Palm Beach suits, two piece suits in Serges and other light material. All stylish and reasonable in price.

Big stock of Underwear of all kinds.

We sell Eclipse Shirts—nothing better on the market for the money.

Try a pair of Crossett or Selz Schwab Oxfords. All leathers and latest styles.

DORN & MIMS