

THE CHERAW CHRONICLE

"Tis Not in Mortals to Command Success, but We'll do More, We'll Deserve It."

VOL. 14.

CHERAW, CHESTERFIELD COUNTY, S. C., MAY 5, 1910.

NO. 27



Adds Heathful Qualities to the Food Economizes Flour, Butter and Eggs

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

No Alum—No Lime Phosphates

The Pinehurst Trip

Hartsville Messenger.

Columbia, after all the advertising and promises, only lent two cars. The rain of Monday afternoon, which served to make the trip a success, frightened the Richmond people. Dr. E. Whaley and Mr. Gibbs, however, were not to be backed out. These were the first cars to arrive at Hartsville, followed by Messrs. Randall and Stobbs of Sumter and Messrs. Woodham, Law, Carnes and others from Bishopville. Lydia was well represented by Messrs. O. D. Lee and Clarence Lee, and Will Lee and Ernest Sumner of Hartsville. At 10:30 Mr. J. J. Lawton's big, swift E. M. F. car with Messrs. J. J. Lawton, D. R. Coker, James Goodson, Capt. C. G. Timberlake, the sterner, and the editor, waived adieu and gaslined out for Darlington. Messrs. M. S. McKinnon, Dr. F. W. Ham, W. W. Sumner and A. M. McNair in Mr. McKinnon's Copper Head Maxwell with Mr. J. L. McNair at the wheel, left at 11:30. At Darlington the party was joined by Messrs. C. W. Hewitt, N. L. Harrell, T. E. Sligh, Dr. E. A. Early, Jim Early, Henry Parrott, A. Duff and L. M. Lawson; and from Florence, in Mr. Barringer's 40 horse power Great Western, H. Hines, W. R. and J. L. Barringer, H. S. Rose and A. J. Ham. The road to Darlington is fine, but needs building up in the center, and there are quite a number of holes.

At Society Hill Messrs. L. E. Carrigan and J. E. Sumner joined the party. From Society Hill to Cheraw, via Cash's, a miraculous change has taken place on the road but there remains a lot yet to be done.

We arrived at Cheraw at one o'clock, where we received a most cordial welcome. The Cheraw folks are made of the right stuff; they received us with wide open arms. A delightful lunch was served at the Chiquola club rooms; coffee, sandwiches and salad satisfied our yearning appetites. The club rooms are delightfully arranged and reflect great credit on the citizenship of this town, which from many viewpoints there is none better.

The family that eats plenty of **Quaker Oats** is a healthy, rugged family.

The most popular food in the world because it does most and costs least.

Packed in regular size packages, and in hermetically sealed tins for hot climates. 54

South Carolina. At 2:30 the long line of cars, headed by Mr. Duke and Col. W. D. Evans, left for Rockingham. We went out over the new \$22,000 suspension bridge recently built, which connects Cheraw with the fertile county of Marlboro. Rockingham is 22 miles from Cheraw. Mi! mi! the loads of cotton and lumber we passed until we reached Kollock. This is evidence that Cheraw is a business town of the 20th century. We met so many teams that our progress was retarded. Some of the round-tails got pretty nervous but we were careful and considerate. Capt. Timberlake exercised every precaution. Most of the road to Rockingham is fairly good and the lands are beautiful; farmers on the route are workers; scientific cultivation is in evidence and everything looks prosperous. The people at Rockingham seemed to be real glad to see us. By the way, Rockingham is a good town; there is plenty of evidence of thrift and enterprise; the population is 9,000 and the town is rapidly becoming a city; there are many factories, a fine hotel and lots of pretty stores and handsome girls in Rockingham. On leaving here at four o'clock there were about 40 cars and 100 people in the party. We were ordered to remain 100 yards apart from Rockingham to Pinehurst; a policeman stood at the top of an almost perpendicular hill and let the cars go by one at a time. The road was good part of the way; for ten miles or more we just rolled along, clipping off the distance at a merry rate; then we struck a heaven forsaken, moccasin roads, rough, sandy, crooked, stumpy, hilly; my! it was bad; a kind of "a life on the ocean wave" experience. A few miles before reaching Jackson Springs the road got good again. The wind-about road we understand is only a temporary go around affair until the main thoroughfare is completed. From Jackson Springs to Pinehurst there is a boulevard of perfection. Our "Chiffonier," Cap'n Tim remarked, "must hold down this F M F or she will fly." We covered the eleven mile stretch over the sand clay road in a jiffy; the ride was sweet, exhilarating, charming.

At 6:30 we arrived at Pinehurst. Our speedometer registered 100 and 9-10 miles from Hartsville. Pinehurst is a celestial spot; beautiful don't express it. Mr. Leonard Tufts, the owner of this attractive resort, met us with his usual cordiality. We stopped at Holly inn; the Carolina was closed for the season; we were as hungry as bears and ate like wolves. The menu was most appealing. After supper, dinner, we enjoyed sitting around in the comfortably heated lobby; it was cold, don't forget that; it was April the 19th.

Rabb-Medlin

The State.

Jacksonville, Fla., May 2.—At noon April 26, Miss Ethel Gertrude Rabb and C. Clifton Medlin were married at Wildwood Bungalow, near Dupont, Fla. The bride entered with her sister, Mrs. H. Le Roy Witherspoon of Sumter, S. C., and the groom with his best man, A. B. Medlin of Leesburg, Fla. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Ferran, pastor of the First Presbyterian church at De Land, Fla.

The bride wore a becoming traveling suit of modish gray and carried a lovely bouquet of white sweet peas. The dame of honor wore a dainty dress of lingerie, a variety of sweet pinks composed her bouquet. Immediately after the ceremony a luncheon was served.

Mrs. Medlin is from South Carolina and she and her parents have spent the winter at Wildwood.

HON. D. E. FINLEY

Congressman from This District Takes Optimistic View of Democracy's Future

The News and Courier.

There was no more welcome guest in Charleston (recently) than the Hon. D. E. Finley of Yorkville. Mr. Finley, who has represented the Fifth District in Congress for the last dozen years, is one of the best men the Democratic party has in that body. He never blows his own horn, but he has done some very effective work during his term of service, and he is doing better work today than ever before. He is now one of the most influential of the minority members in the shaping of the party's policies, and we are told that he will probably have charge of the Washington headquarters in the congressional campaign this summer.

Mr. Finley has never been afraid to let the public know where he stood on any public question, and although he has never been without opposition in any of the campaigns, he has made for reelection, he has never trimmed his sails to catch the breeze of popular opinion but has done that which he believed to be right. Just now he is greatly encouraged at the outlook for the success of the Democratic party, and he tells us that not since 1892 has the minority in the House of Representatives been in such excellent shape. Mr. Finley looks for a sweeping victory in the congressional elections this fall, and believes that this will be followed by a triumph for the Democracy in the presidential campaign two years later.

Programme for Decoration Day, May 10th.

Prayer—Rev. A. A. Thomas.
Song—We Cannot Forget.
Children decorate.
Song by Quartette—"Tenth on the Old Camp Ground."
Ladies decorate.
Poem—"The Southern Dead," will be read by Mrs. W. P. Pollock.
Song—"Let Us Pass Over the River."
Veterans and Sons of Veterans decorate.
Benediction—Rev. M. A. V. Dextery.

Committee on Arrangements for Decoration Day.

Music.
Mrs. Marion Evans, Chairman.
Mrs. Theo. Malloy.
Mrs. M. G. Hendrix.
Miss Lizzie Blue.
Assigning Outside Graves.
Mrs. W. T. Thrower,
Miss Lizzie Blue,
Miss Etta Powe.

Everybody enjoyed the trip to Pinehurst. There were several cars from Cheraw, Bennettsville and Rockingham. By the way, we are about to forget to say that J. P. Kirven went and seemed to enjoy the tour as much as any in the party. Mr. Crosswell of Doves accompanied Mr. Kirven. Mr. Crosswell owns an interest in a fine place between Cheraw and Rockingham. The editor is indebted to Mr. J. J. Lawton for the trip and hearty thanks are extended to him and to "Chiffonier" Tim.

Deposit Your Money

In the oldest, largest and strongest Bank in the county. Surplus and Profits (Protection to Depositors) more than all the other banks combined.

With

4 per cent. interest compounded in Savings Department.

The

BANK OF CHERAW

Established 1887.
Cheraw, S. C.

We took our own time about getting up Wednesday morning; the sun shone beautifully, the air was as crisp as early lettuce. We proceeded to see something of Pinehurst. It is quite a settlement and is from appearances, a winter resort of considerable proportions. It all belongs to Mr. Tufts. The hotels, driveways, cottages, lovely winding walks, the evergreen hedges of various plants suited to the climate and which grow wild in this section, the tennis courts, base ball parks, pavilions, golf links, department store, livery stable, garage, electric lighting plant, water system; in fact everything is complete. About ten o'clock Cap'n Tim waltzed us over to Southern Pines, a distance of six miles; he carried us there in about ten minutes; Messrs. Lawton, Goodson, Raudall and the quill pusher. It was on this run out trip that Randall held his breath as we approached two yawning gate posts. Cap'n Tim carried the big, throbbing car through like a rabbit going through a rail fence and Randall gave a sigh of relief. Back at Pinehurst, what remained of our party left at eleven o'clock on their return.

At Jackson Springs we stopped to drink water. An elderly gentleman from Rockingham advised that one side of the large spring was "sore toe" spring. We therefore drank out of the other side where the water was fine. We arrived at Rockingham at one o'clock; took on coffee, asparagus, rice, various kinds of luxurious tastes and left at two; reached Cheraw at 3:45, gave the car a drink of water from an old oaken bucket and sped on toward

Society Hill. There was not to reason why, when we passed through this place at 4:30 Cap'n Tim blew his croupy whistle all the way through town and what we saw was like a panorama. As the whistles were blowing for six o'clock the E M F rolled into Hartsville. There were some funny incidents on the trip; they always happen you know when there is a crowd. We passed through such a springy country that Messrs. Gibbs of Columbia and Randall of Sumter each broke a spring; a large car caught a brush under it and some one remarked "that's a Brush car;" on striking the long, wind about road that was so sandy and tough, a voice remarked "this is Tuft's road;" a car that had made the trip going and coming without incident, when within a few miles of home the occupants allowed a rabbit to run across the road in front of it from right to left, pretty soon there was an explosion like the report of a pistol and the tire was flat—oh, you bre'r rabbit, you just won't do! The roads around Pinehurst are worth any one's trip to see; they are built at little expense with sand and clay over which is run a small road drag. Cap'n Tim says he's going to make one and D. R. Coker will give a demonstration on one of Hartsville's streets. What we saw was an object lesson. Every county supervisor in South Carolina ought to be sent to Pinehurst at the expense of his county to see the roads. It's easy to build a road when you know how. Enough time and money is wasted by the ordinary road worker to build a sure and lasting highway.

Boquets for Veterans.

Mrs. M. R. McLaughlin.
Bouquets for Sons of Veterans.
Mrs. W. P. Pollock,
Miss Mabel McIver.
Mite Boxes—Miss M. E. Duvall.

All taking part in the exercises are requested to meet at the Presbyterian church at a quarter of five o'clock. The procession will leave promptly at five o'clock for the cemetery.
Don't forget the mite boxes on this occasion. This is a very important matter as it is the only means of raising money for defraying expenses.

Special Call on the Sons of Veterans to Join in the Memorial Day Exercises.

All over the South Memorial Day arouses feelings of mingled sorrow and pride. The tears are for the brave men who yielded up their life itself for principle; the pride is for the heritage of courage and nobility that they have left to those who claim them as kinfolks and countrymen.

When long ago, they breathed forth their last sighs on the battle field or the hospital cot, they paid in priceless coin their debt to posterity. Little can we do, in comparison to return for such a fortune, but still that little may be done with whole souled devotion and enthusiasm. We would make that day hallowed to the memories of our loved ones.

They beg the Sons of Veterans to sound their bugle call, muster their numbers, and march with them to the graves of the soldiers who, when young like them, mustered their numbers at the sound of the bugle, and marched valiantly forth to battle and to death.

Those taking part in the procession are requested to meet at the Presbyterian church, Tuesday, May 10th, at a quarter of five o'clock.

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MR. H. M. TOMLINSON DEAD

A Former Citizen of Cheraw Dies in Tennessee

The sad news of the death of Mr. Henry M. Tomlinson reached Cheraw late Monday afternoon and was received with deepest regrets by his many friends.

Mr. Tomlinson was well-known in our town, having spent the greater part of his life here since the war between the states. He was about 68 years old. He served the town as an alderman for more than twenty years; he was a gallant soldier in the Confederate ranks.

Since the death of his devoted wife about three years ago he has lived at Dale Springs, Tenn., with his brother, Capt. Thos. Tomlinson.

The remains were brought to Cheraw yesterday morning and the funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church, of which he was a member, and the interment was made in St. David's cemetery. The services were conducted by the Rev. A. H. Moran, pastor of the Presbyterian church. The procession was followed by a number of Masons, of which order he was a staunch member, and according to his desire his body was buried with Masonic honors.

The following account of his death is taken from the daily Journal and Tribune, Knoxville, Tenn.:

"Dale Springs, Hotel, Tenn., May 2.—Mr. H. M. Tomlinson, widely and well-known as Uncle Henry, died today at Dale Springs at 12 o'clock. Tomlinson has been in the past two years."

He was a member of the Sons of Veterans and was a prominent Mason, belonging to the Cheraw lodge, and will be buried with Masonic honors.

His many friends and acquaintances will join The Chronicle in extending its deepest sympathy to the bereaved survivors.

P. P. P.

P. P. P. will purify and vitalize your blood, create a good appetite and give your whole system tone and strength.

A prominent railroad superintendent at Savannah, suffering with Malaria, Dyspepsia, and Rheumatism says: "After taking P. P. P. he never felt so well in his life, and feels as if he could live forever. If he could always get P. P. P."

If you are tired out from over-work and close confinement, take

P. P. P.

If you are feeling badly in the spring and out of sorts, take

P. P. P.

If your digestive organs need toning up, take

P. P. P.

If you suffer with headache, indigestion, debility and weakness, take

P. P. P.

If you suffer with nervous prostration, nerves unstrung and a general let down of the system, take

P. P. P.

For Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Scrofula, Old Sores, Malaria, Chronic Female Complaints, take

P. P. P.

Prickly Ash, Poke Root and Potassium.

The best blood purifier in the world.

F. V. LIPPMAN,

Savannah, Georgia.

Sold by Theo. E. Wannamaker Lion Focles A Child.

In Pittsburg a savage lion fondled the hand that a child thrust into his cage. Danger to a child is sometimes great, when least regarded. Often it comes through Colds, Croup and Whooping Cough. They say thousands that Dr. King's New Discovery could have saved. "A few doses cured our baby of a very bad case of Croup," writes Mrs. Geo. B. Davis, of Flat Rock, N. C., "We always give it to him when he takes cold. It's a wonderful medicine for babies." Best for Coughs, Colds, LaGrippe, Asthma, H.orrhages, Weak Lungs, 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by Theo E Wannamaker.

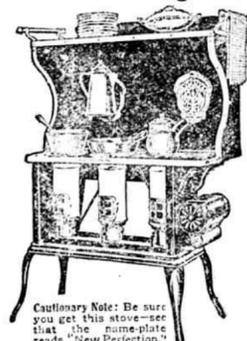
Cook in Comfort

You no longer need wear yourself out with the weakening heat of an intensely hot kitchen. You can cook in comfort.

Here is a stove that gives no outside heat. All its heat is concentrated at the burners. An intense blue flame (hotter than either white or red) is thrown upwards but not around. All the heat is utilized in cooking—none in outside heating.

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

entirely removes the discomfort of cooking. Apply a match and immediately the stove is ready. Instantly an intense heat is projected upwards against the pot, pan, kettle or boiler, and yet there is no surrounding heat—no smell—no smoke.



Cautionary Note: Be sure you get this stove—see that the name-plate reads "New Perfection."

Standard Oil Company

(Incorporated)